

A Bunch 22

Rennes

“You’ve seen my requests, right? Let me make things clear first. I won’t give in for my salary terms!” The two of them confronted each other for a moment before Zanda Ayres spoke up to break the silence. The first thing he said was to make his bottom line requirement clear.

Xiye had no intention to bargain. He nodded and said, “That’s not a problem. I also understand your reservations toward a new power, so it’s expected for you to ask for a higher salary. I’ve seen your records. You want to find a stable job where you can settle down at. My planet might not be able to become your ideal residential place for now, but please believe me, you can have faith in its future prospects!”

Hearing that, Zanda shook his head. “Every overlord would say the same thing. I’m not like those youngsters who have just graduated. It’s useless to paint a good picture. It’s better off to talk about more practical things.”

Xiye decided to not beat around the bush and just listed out the best offer he could provide.

“I can satisfy your request for your annual salary and increments. Moreover, I’ll also purchase a fourth-grade insurance for you and provide you with housing funds. During the period of your employment, you’ll only be responsible for instructing and don’t have to get involved in dangerous things like exploring Star Regions and such. Moreover, when we encounter external invaders, you can also choose to retreat away from my planet at the first instance. Is there anything else you’d like to add?”

Zanda opened his mouth, unable to pick on anything about the terms offered. Regardless if it was the salary or job nature, they almost met his requirements perfectly. Moreover, this person’s attitude was also very sincere, and he hadn’t bargained like those bosses from the battle arenas who were trying to test him out. Although this person was a newbie, he had the flair of a great overlord.

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The only weakness was probably the lack of stability with this being a new power.

“Can I be so abrupt as to ask something? In the records the headhunter had given me, your surname is Aldia. Is it that Aldia Clan that is under the Thunder Clan?”

“That’s right!” Xiye nodded, his tone filled with the confidence in his clan’s glory.

Zanda nodded and his gaze eased up a lot more. Warriors like him had a greater recognition toward warrior clans compared to other clans. The members of the Aldia Clan always had good reputations within the Federation. Over the past several centuries, there had been next to no negative news about them. This was a display of their good upbringing. Deities that came out from such clans shouldn’t be wastrels, right?

At the thought of this, he still asked, feeling perplexed. “Can I ask another thing? Why did you think of wanting to nurture green titans? To be honest, even though I am also of the green titan bloodline, I know that the price-performance ratio of our bloodline is very low. If you have the funds, why don’t you try to nurture your clan’s Thunder bloodline?”

Hearing that, Xiye's lips twitched. What a joke... Back then, he had been so poor that he almost couldn't get compression cannons. How could he possibly have the money to purchase the Thunder Clan's genes? As one of the most outstanding warrior tribes, the Thunder Clan's genes had a higher price-performance ratio and thus were a lot more expensive in the Federation's gene bank as compared to other high-grade elves.

Given the perverse adaptability rate of those players in his base, there wasn't a need to think of whether it'd be better to spend over \$10,000 for each thunder gene or to spend \$1.50 for each green titan gene.

However, there was no way that he'd reveal his greatest hidden card. Even though he had recruited these people, Xiye was still planning on hiding the base's statistics from them.

Xiye smiled and said, "You'll understand after you arrive at my place. It's confidential information, so pardon me for not being able to divulge them."

Zanda was stunned for a moment before he asked forthrightly, "Could it be that you found natives with a great compatibility with green titans?"

Xiye was stunned. Although this person wasn't completely right, his answer was very close. Had he not been wary enough? How could it be that even such an honest green titan could guess his situation?

Seeing Xiye's expression, Zanda wore an understanding expression and he thought, "If that's the case, his prodigal actions would make sense now!"

The universe was vast and unlimited. It was true that there would be some natives who had a great compatibility with certain ancient genes. Their Ayres Clan was one such example, having an extremely high compatibility with titan bloodlines. Outstanding members might even have a rate of 20%!

Their superb compatibility with the titan genes allowed their clan to become the trump card under Vaux Hanjue, who had once been the third greatest overlord in the Federation. However, several eras ago, the Freshblood Overlord, Cangyue rose and wiped out Hanjue's forces. Their clan had also suffered great casualties in that battle of the century. Thereafter, some of the remnant forces of the various races gathered together, forming the Four Great Titans Alliance, with the Ayres Clan in the lead.

Having great knowledge of his clan's history, he understood what having a group of natives with high compatibility meant to a deity overlord. Back then, it was largely thanks to the titan army under him that Hanjue could become the third greatest overlord. But it was a pity... that he encountered Cangyue, who was now recognized as the battle god!

At the thought of this, he looked at Xiye with some anticipation. If this was the situation, then if there weren't any accidents, there'd be good prospects for him to work under this overlord.

Xiye looked at his anticipated gaze and thought, "He has guessed it anyway, so I might as well just admit it. It can even increase my bargaining chips for recruitment." Therefore, he said ambiguously, "Something like that..."

"What's the degree of compatibility?" Zanda asked excitedly, "5%? 7%?" This was considered high in his expectations.

"I'm sorry. I can't divulge this!" Xiye shook his head and said.

However, Zanda could still see a hint of contempt in Xiye's eyes. He was stunned and asked, "Could it be over 10%?"

Oh my god!

This kid from the Aldia Clan had really found a treasure cove!

At the thought of this, he made up his mind. He stood up and performed a warrior greeting, saying, "Zanda Ayres is willing to provide his service!"

If it could be said that his willingness was only at 30% previously, he could almost be said to be 100% willing now. With Xiye being an overlord of such great potential, he'd naturally not hesitate.

As for the risks? How was it possible for there to be zero risks no matter which power he joined? Even the third-ranking overlord in the Federation could fall. Which overlord would dare to say that their power would last forever?

As long as they could get sufficiently great benefits, many people would be willing to take on the necessary risks!

In everyone's lifetime, there'd always be that one to two times where they had to take a gamble!

After seeing Zanda giving his promise, Xiye also stood up as he smiled. "Welcome. Trust me, this will be the best decision you've made in this lifetime!"

While Xiye was strolling around, a group of people who were somewhere on the Purple Glorious Planet were talking amongst themselves about Xiye's return.

Most of them didn't feel happy to hear this piece of news. Instead, they felt contempt toward him!

After all, the problem of Xiye's school fees had caused the clan to withstand tremendous pressure back then. It led to many of them being unable to enjoy the resources they deserved, and thus they didn't have a good attitude toward Xiye now.

Moreover, Rennes's development had been very good. He had provided a lot of the members in the clan with military positions. It led to many people from both the older and younger generations to have a higher degree of recognition toward Rennes. They clearly didn't think well of the deity who had suddenly popped up!

"Do you think that guy will come back to the clan to recruit people?"

"Recruit people? Who'd be willing to join him?" A large number of people immediately said with disdain, "It's just a battered eighth-grade planet. Are you going to go?"

"I'm not going..."

The group instantly burst out laughing. At this moment, a child who appeared skinny and frail quietly walked past. It seemed that he had inherited the traits of the Thunder Clan, but his figure was abnormally thin. He was also wearing a thick pair of spectacles and didn't look like someone who was taking the path of a warrior.

At the sight of this person, the many people from the Aldia Clan who had been talking amongst themselves instantly wore contemptuous expressions. One of them even purposely spoke out loudly, "What if they rise later on? People who go over right now would form the backbone. If we wait until they have risen up before we join, they might not want us then!"

"That's right!" The other people immediately joined in. "Then shall we butter up to the Young Master?"

The little boy's head sank even lower when he heard the surrounding voices. His hands that were in his pockets were clenched tightly, and his fingernails sank deep into his flesh!

"Hey, Young Master, don't leave!" A few of them didn't give him the chance to slip away and stood in his way. "Why are you walking so fast? We were just talking about how we should butter up to you. Could it be that Young Master doesn't fancy us members from the side branches?"

"Move away!" The boy's voice was cold.

"Oh my, how scary!" The person in the lead raised his brows. "What if I don't?"

The atmosphere instantly became very tense. Not a single person came up to help, and everyone seemed to be watching with excitement. A cold gleam flashed in the boy's eyes, and just as he was about to make a move, a deep voice suddenly rang out, "What are you guys doing?"

Everyone was stunned. When they heard the voice, they immediately removed the teasing expressions on their faces and bowed to the person out of reflex. "Hello, Sir!"

This person was a thunder warrior who seemed extremely impressive. There wasn't a single person who would doubt him, as his impressive disposition was something that couldn't be nurtured in anyone from the same generation!

"I've already said this. At home, call me brother!" said that person with a solemn expression.

Everyone instantly broke into sincere smiles that didn't have a hint of falseness in them. Amongst those from the younger generation in the Aldia Clan, Rennes was the only one with such a great prestige!

"Oh, Little Chen is back from school?"

Facing the child who had been targeted earlier on, Rennes broke into a warm and amicable smile.