

## A Bunch 34

### Daily Life in the Base – Green Titans (1)

During the first week after the overlord returned, it was comparatively much more leisurely than before. The planning was settled by the A.I., and he only needed to observe the effects. Although the materials that were purchased were plenty, because the base was not expanded that far yet, these materials would temporarily remain stored. It wasn't the time to use them yet.

Now, to Xiye, his main problem was how to increase the number of his subjects!

Currently, the 10,000 subjects he had were already at their limit. If he wanted to expand the number, he first had to expand the scale of the base. The expansion actually wasn't a big problem. From the Wine Immortal Overlord, he had purchased sufficiently big large-scale base vehicles. The \$3 billion worth of supplies was enough for him to create several cities on Mars.

But this involved a few problems. Firstly, he didn't have enough instructors. Currently, for the players in the base, they would all be extremely nervous before they reserved a slot with the instructors. These new instructors had to work at least 12 hours per day. Although their work only consisted of pretty relaxed teaching, it clearly exceeded the fixed amount of work hours dictated by the Cosmos Federation. In addition, he made no mention of paying them for overtime. If this was to persist long term, it would definitely cause the zeal of the instructors to diminish.

If he wanted to expand the number of his subjects, he first had to recruit more instructors or the education resources would be insufficient. However, it was very troublesome for a new overlord like him to recruit people. He posted on the talent network for a week, but there was no response at all. It seemed like he could only monitor other sites and see if there was any more recruitment fair.

The A.I.'s idea was for him to set up the accumulation points and grading system. For new players, they had to work over 200 hours before they could be like the old players and apply for guidance from the various instructors. This was a desperate measure used for a desperate situation, but it wasn't a long term plan. Hiring more instructors was still an imminent task.

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There was another problem. This was in regards to D-Planet's monitoring devices and space exploration rover on Mars.

Currently, the location of his base was somewhere the federation on D-Planet hadn't probed. But once he expanded, he would inevitably be discovered. What should he do to evade these people?

Given the level of technology available to him, it wasn't a big problem to mask his base from the space exploration rover and monitoring devices. However, what would happen if they decided to do a landing here?

D-Planet's current technology already possessed the capability to leave the solar system. According to the stealthy monitoring of his A.I., the data showed that there were over 30 countries with the ability to explore Mars. Thus, the A.I. suggested to create accidents for those who landed on Mars, but Xiye didn't agree.

Everyone on D-Planet was his private property. Xiye had no wish to damage even a single one of his future golden subjects. In addition, the ones doing the landings were high-end talents like astronauts.

For a civilization like this which was in the development phase, those who could become astronauts undoubtedly were people with knowledge and ability. They were considered outstanding in all aspects and would have an extremely high adaptability rate. In addition to their postnatal growth, all of them were considered the cream of the crops to him. He naturally wasn't willing for there to be any losses.

Unless the accidents were engineered in a way where the astronauts could be captured. However, the difficulty of doing so was simply too great. The accident had to make those people on D-Planet believe that it was a space accident, and he had to quickly rescue the astronauts in the span of time where the spaceship's signal was lost. Thus, a very precise plan was needed.

In any case, if the players could outstandingly complete the mission of the virus outbreak, it might be possible for him to plan this as their next mission!

Speaking of it, Xiye recalled that a week later would be the launch of the mission. He hadn't seen the progress of the players' training.

Xiye initially wanted to get the A.I. to directly give the test data. But after thinking about it, data was merely something on the surface. If he truly wished to understand the improvement of the players, he still had to go and question the instructors. When he thought of this, Xiye hurriedly went to the military drill ground.

The military drill ground was located on a flat land not far from the base. As he considered the need to start teaching quickly very important, Xiye bought some pre-ready training drill grounds in advance. By doing so, those highly-paid employees would have something to do.

The scale of this training grounds was F-grade. But it was more than sufficient to train a bunch of first-grade noobs. In addition, the installations and facilities of the training grounds were of the highest grade... At the very least, that was what the golden goblin had told him.

The training grounds were very vast with a total of three levels, occupying around tens of thousands of square meters. The materials used were third-grade blackcloud steel of excellent quality and seamless crystal cloud ceramic tiles to pave the training grounds' interior. This was done by the specialized rune-steelify technique of the Bronze Race. It was sturdy and beautiful, and the sense of comfort was excellent when one stepped on it.

"At the very least, from the surface, the money spent is well worth it... I shouldn't have been conned, right?" Xiye silently contemplated.

At the great hall on the first level, it was mainly used to provide a space for green titans to undergo strength training. Physical capability and muscle-building machines could be seen everywhere.

In it, the overall chief instructor, Zanda, had a solemn look on his face as he guided a batch of newbie titans on the regular training.

Xiye didn't disturb them and waited silently at the side. He knew that the instructors were very busy. His subjects spent their accumulated points to apply for classes, and they definitely didn't wish to be disturbed too.

Hence, he quietly stood there for close to half-an-hour. After Zanda announced for the players to begin their own free training, he then slowly walked over.

Zanda hurriedly stood up and respectfully greeted, “Sir Overlord!”

Zanda’s respect was from the bottom of his heart. Firstly, it was because he was very satisfied with his current job. The grade of these green titans far exceeded his imagination. It was very fulfilling to guide them, and there weren’t simply one or two that was outstanding. He was very sure that as long as these green titans continued to train more, all of them would become experts in the arena.

Secondly, it was because these high-grade subjects were all willing to submit to this overlord so completely. Truthfully speaking, this was the first time he saw subjects who worked so hard in training and physical labor. If it wasn’t that these indigenous people were too honest and simple, the only explanation left was that the overlord had an excellent way to manage them.

But no matter what, they all represented that this brand-new power had bright prospects!

“Zanda, how do you feel? Are you used to it?” Xiye warmly asked.

“Yes, I’m used to it, I’m used to it!” Zanda had an honest smile on his face as he nodded. The environment here wasn’t as bad as he had imagined. The atmosphere was far better than an ordinary eighth-grade planet. Although he didn’t know much about building a planet, he knew that there should be no problems for a planet with such an environment to be improved to a livable seventh-grade planet. In addition, regardless of the base, the facilities, or the training grounds, everything was first-rate. The working environment wasn’t inferior. The only flaw was the problem with food. Now, everyone could still survive on nutrient liquids. Although the grade of these nutrient liquids wasn’t bad, both their taste and long-term effect on the body weren’t too good.

“How’s the training with those little fellows going? Are there any outstanding ones?” Xiye smiled and asked.

Although he wasn’t able to see the overlord smiling, Zanda could hear that the overlord’s mood wasn’t bad. Hence, he grinned. “All of them are very outstanding. Their muscles are well-developed, and no deformities could be seen. The potential of the active cells in their bodies are also very great. During these few days, I merely helped them to release the potential of those cells slightly, and their growth was like a rocket ship, shooting straight into the sky. Truthfully speaking, I thought that those creatures sir overlord brought during our recruitment were the best specimens among your subjects. But now that I’m here, I discovered that all your subjects are of this grading. Most probably, the adaptability rate of the indigenous people here is no less than 15%, right?”

Xiye smiled but didn’t reply.

Seeing that the overlord didn’t reply, Zanda didn’t really mind it. He then spoke about the problem of food.

“Sir Overlord, you have to quickly prepare a large amount of fresh meat. The cells of these kids will cause them to feel immense hunger once their potentials are stimulated. Nutrient liquids alone aren’t enough and will negatively affect their growth.”

Xiye solemnly nodded after he heard that. Fresh meat was something that couldn't be avoided when it came to nurturing warriors. Also, if he wished to nurture high-grade green titans, he would need to buy high-grade meat. It seemed like he had to visit the high-grade farm he had just bought and see if there was anything suitable there.

But before this, he wanted to ask about the situation of a few high-ranking green titan players.