

A Bunch 36

Daily Life in the Base: Elves (1)

Wilin was living comfortably during these few days. At the start, when she saw that she was the only elf instructor, she did feel some worry. She had thought that this overlord wasn't going to nurture elves as his main priority and maybe it was only a whim to him.

Such a situation was very commonly seen in the Federation. Elves were highly practical, but before they successfully established a form, the degree of uncertainty was extremely high. This caused many overlords to only wish to try nurturing them. In the end, when they discovered that the elf balls couldn't meet their expectations, they would choose to give up on nurturing elves completely.

The reason was that the growth of elves had no way to be anticipated.

Regardless of the types, they were all just furballs at the starting phase. No one was able to tell what type of elf the furballs would grow into.

At this time, the elves would need professional instructors to guide them through their evolution. If not, many elves would remain in the form of furballs even after tens of years.

The guiding instructors might be able to guide the furballs into transforming, but they had no way to precisely guide them into a certain form. This was the degree of uncertainty when it came to the elves' evolution. For example, some overlords wanted a batch of elvish assassins, but in the end, a batch of weak priests and priestesses came out instead. If they wanted priests, they might end up evolving a bunch of tree demons. No matter what, these weren't good situations.

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Some elf balls might grow into some unpredictable forms. For example, some would take the form of a wind demon, becoming half-human and half-bird. There were even elves that transformed into a block of fatty gelatin jelly. In addition, the chances of becoming a block of gelatin jelly weren't small. Those who evolved into fatty gelatin jelly even gave themselves another name. They were known as Slimes. And also, because they maintained the fruity fragrance unique to the elves during their early-phase, this caused some people to treat them as exquisite food in some situations.

Hence, when she had been on the way here, she had felt very worried. She had been worried that she wouldn't be placed in an important position or she might end up as an insignificant presence in this power. If that was the case, there was absolutely no meaning for her to join a new power no matter how high the salary was.

After she had come, her heart settled down.

When she first arrived, the overlord had about 7,000 subjects. Out of the 7,000, 2,000 were elves. Just from the numbers, it could be seen that this overlord was planning to nurture a batch of elite elves subjects, and this caused her heart to be more at ease.

After that, she discovered another thing that caused her to be extremely joyful when she was teaching. The quality of the elves under this overlord was insanely high!

Wood elves were an ancient type of elves with the lowest adaptability index in the Federation, known as the toughest elves to nurture. Their status was roughly the same as green titans. Usually, only extremely wealthy overlords would choose to nurture wood elves.

Naturally, some overlords used wood elves to maintain their landscapes. So, at the start, when she had known that the elves she would be nurturing were wood elves, she had felt a little disappointed. From her knowledge, ordinary wood elves would need at least five years to evolve. Those inferior ones might not even be able to establish their forms in ten years. For a short period, they wouldn't have any achievements.

She had felt a sense of regret like she was a top-grade chef, but there weren't any good ingredients. But after she started to teach, this thought instantly dissipated.

Three days... in just three days, the vast majority of the elves already had pre-signs of changing forms. Such an efficiency rate was even more exaggerated than her own starlight elf race. At the start, she even thought that she was dreaming when she discovered this situation!

How is this possible!!

Next, during the process of her teaching, only then did she understand why the overlord would set such terms for her during the recruitment.

This overlord must have managed to discover a group of indigenous people with extremely high compatibility rate with elf genes. From the looks of things, it should be about 15% or maybe even 20%!

No wonder he was willing to nurture so many wood elves. No wonder he was willing to give her such a high salary. So, this was the case!

Upon thinking of this, Wilin rejoiced that she had decisively chosen to join here back then. According to the quality of subjects this overlord had, the development speed would undoubtedly exceed ordinary overlords if there were no unexpected situations. She would be among the first batch of employees and had a chance of being part of the power's backbone. In the future, her status would definitely be high here. Her dream of being a high-grade song priestess could be considered as having just sprouted!

(Boohoo, teacher is right... I'm such a kind child. I'll definitely have good luck...)

"Teacher Wilin, Overlord is looking for you!"

Just as Wilin was contemplating about the fall and rise of her life, her student's voice rang out from the floor below. Wilin regained her senses and hurriedly spoke, "I'm coming!"

As the only elf instructor, the overlord prepared an office for her. The space was vast and the quality was good. The facilities that were required were not lacking at all. This far surpassed her imagination, this place didn't lose out to the training grounds of the green titans at all.

In truth, according to her thoughts, since these indigenous people had such high compatibility with elves, why was there a need to nurture green titans? The overlord should just make the green titans mine ores. Nurturing them was simply a waste of resources.

Wilin didn't dare to delay. She jogged to the training ground and hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, sir overlord!"

"Mn..." Xiye nodded. He stared at the various elves in all shapes and sizes in astonishment and asked, "How're the classes going along? Are there any problems anywhere?"

"Everything is very smooth!!" Wilin excitedly spoke, "Overlord, your elf subjects are all of extremely high quality. They are already showing such results in just less than a week, this is my first time seeing this."

"Is it? Cough cough...that's good..." Xiye coughed lightly. After that, he glanced at some elf fellows with bizarre shapes and involuntarily asked, "For these...what would they become in the future?"

"Overlord, please do not worry!" Wilin smiled. "The evolution states of these elves are in very good condition. Although there are some mutations, because of their super high quality, they wouldn't become low-grade types such as slimes."

"Oh...that's good." Xiye nodded with gratification in his heart. After that, he asked again, "Can you introduce the types to me?"

"Sure!" Wilin hurriedly replied. After that, she brought Xiye into the guiding chamber. She first pointed to those furballs that had grown wings. "These elf balls with wings have a very high chance of becoming wind demons. From the looks of things currently, their body stability and elemental sensing ability are very good. They should be able to become second-grade wind demons or higher. In addition, many of them might have dual-attributes of wind and thunder."

"Oh wind demons that have the attributes of wind and thunder?" Xiye's eyes brightened. That's a good thing. The seventh overlord of the Federation had a special unit made up of wind-thunder demons. He had over tens of thousands of high-quality seventh-grade wind demons, and they could work together in a formation and instantly become a nineteenth-grade thunderstorm. This unit once insta-killed an interstellar battle tram of a grand overlord. Hence, they were considered one of the extremely famous top-tier military units in the entire Federation.

As long as there were more of these subjects, given the adaptability rate of these players, it wouldn't be impossible for him to replicate a special military unit like that as long as he was willing to spend money to nurture them.

"As for these with petals, the majority of them would become flower spirits. Those that emit green light have a high possibility of becoming tree demons. Those that constantly change their shapes frequently would usually become druids."

"Oh.." Xiye nodded upon hearing this. A satisfied look appeared on his face. All the evolved forms mentioned by Wilin made him very satisfied. Flower spirits could nurture astral beasts and rare vegetation. Tree demons were extremely strong and agile spear throwers. There was no need to mention anything more about druids. They were extremely valuable, a type of extremely advanced jobs that could be considered universal. In the Federation, this was the elf job that was wanted everywhere.

He was exceedingly joyful. Xiye then pointed to the bar of soap that glided around at the left-most side. "What will that soap evolve into?"

Wilin fell silent for a while. Ultimately, she spoke, "Maybe, just a bar of soap..."

"Eh?"

