

## A Bunch 37

Daily Life in the Base: Elves (2)

"Elves...can even evolve into a soap?" Xiye was somewhat stunned.

Wilin sighed, "I've even seen an elf ball that evolved into a toilet bowl..."

"It can't be, right?" Xiye, who didn't really understand elf genes, was even more stunned now. Speaking from the angle of genetic studies...what theory was this?

"Elves are fantasy-type genes..." Wilin sighed and continued, "Right now, many geneticists are still trying to get to the bottom of why elf genes can undergo so many complex transformations, but they have no fixed information yet."

"Instability has always been a problem for us elves. Even for us Starlight Elves, there would occasionally be mutated types. The new forms they evolved into are something we have never seen before, and in the end, they were all eliminated. However, these mutations were not all considered bad. There were some cases where mutated elves would acquire unimaginable talent. For example, there was once a mutated race named shadow elves. After they evolved, their forms were just a black bit of shadow. They were looked down on and despised by everyone at the start. But in the end, the occupation named 'phantom', which their race pioneered, was widely courted by all overlords. Actually, sir overlord, you can also try to nurture some shadow elves. Who knows, there might be a surprise..."

"Eh...try to nurture shadow elves?" Xiye glanced at the bar of soap gliding around, his eyes narrowed. He felt that this bar of soap shouldn't be any high-graded type of elf, right?

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"Cough, let's ignore that for now. I came here to ask if there are any rangers whose evolution is smoother?"

"Rangers...?" Wilin was stunned for a while before nodding her head. "There are. There's a batch of very good quality rangers that has almost succeeded in establishing their forms. Most probably, their evolution would be completed the day after tomorrow."

"The day after tomorrow...?" Xiye rubbed his hands. He calculated the time, and it seemed about right.

"Sir overlord, do you have something which you required rangers for?" Wilin curiously asked when she saw Xiye's expression.

"Mn...there's a mission that requires rangers." Xiye also didn't hide anything.

"A mission? And sir wants new rangers to go?" Wilin's expression immediately became strange. After that, she tried to persuade him. "Sir overlord, these subjects of yours are all of very high quality, and their growth is excellent. If they really died outside, it would truly be a pity."

"Cough... this mission isn't a dangerous one. I just want to let them accumulate some experience."

"Oh, I see..." Wilin nodded. She then continued, "However, even if they succeeded in establishing their forms, they would still need to undergo professional ranger training. Ranger training requires multi-

functional simulation grounds and also experienced ranger instructors. Sir overlord, have you made the preparations?”

“Eh...I’m preparing halfway...” He didn’t sound very convincing.

Actually... he had prepared nothing...

Multi-functional simulation grounds were for sale everywhere. Although the quality of these might not be high, he could make do with it. But as for ranger instructors...

Those headhunters had no news at all. It was unknown if he could hire the necessary instructors on time or not.

Just when he was following Wilin to look at those rangers who had almost succeeded in taking form, all of a sudden, Xiye saw something in the form of a spiral swaying left and right as it moved toward him. He then took two steps back and pointed to that strange thing. “Feathers? There’s a ball that actually has feathers?”

That ball of feathers paused after hearing this. After that, its expression was one who was being wronged as he stared at the overlord. The other elves in the surroundings howled with laughter, “We already told you that you are just a ball of feathers, but you didn’t want to admit it?!”

“I want to quit the game!” The bundle of feathers bawled.

(Eh? This voice...doesn’t it belong to that Old Master Lu who loves to post juicy stuff online?)

A moment later, Xiye felt some regret about his actions. This fellow had made such a huge contribution and advertised the game. How could he despise him?

Just when he was prepared to console the other party, saying that he wouldn’t look down on him even if he was a ball of feathers, Wilin suddenly spoke before him, “Sir overlord, this is not a ball of feathers.”

“Oh, right right right!” The overlord also felt that this method of consolation was better than what he planned to say and he hurriedly agreed. “This overlord has seen wrongly. He is an ice-cream, right?”

Puchi!! The elves nearby all fell onto the floor as they lost themselves in laughter.

Old Master Lu was so angry that his entire body turned red!

Seeing that his words caused the opposite effect, Xiye silently shook his head. Just when he was planning to console Old Master Lu again, Wilin who was beside him interrupted directly, “This is a phoenix seed!”

“Oh, right right right. This is a phoe...huh?” Xiye was dumbstruck. He pointed to the ball of feathers. “What did you say this was?”

“Phoenix seed!” Wilin curiously continued, “Overlord, haven’t you seen one before? It was not easy for me to nurture one, and I was just preparing to apply for a reward from you.”

(Has the thought of making money drilled itself into this lass’s brain? When has this overlord ever said that there would be a reward for managing to nurture a phoenix seed?)

(Eh, this is wrong. This isn't the main point!)

Xiye pointed at Old Master Lu. "Phoenix seeds look like this?"

He naturally understood what phoenix seeds were. Out of all the elf mutations, there were a few extremely rare types. One was the chimera race, and the others were the elf dragon race, etc. However, these two weren't as rare as phoenix seeds. Just like the name...phoenix seeds would evolve into phoenixes!

Although the price of nurturing phoenix seeds was very expensive, they were undoubtedly treasures. There might not be a single phoenix seed in 100,000 elves.

This lass wouldn't be planning on bullying him due to his lack of knowledge about elf genes, right?

Xiye suddenly felt some doubt.

Wilin blinked her innocent large eyes and pointed to Old Master Lu. "Isn't he undergoing nirvana?"

"This is nirvana?" Xiye's eyes widened so much that they almost popped out from his helmet.

"Nirvana?" Old Master Lu and the surrounding players fell silent. After that, the sounds of discussion instantly rang out.

Player A: "Damn, is this real or not? That bundle of feathers is a phoenix? My eyes are going to be blinded!"

Player B: "I'm not willing to accept this. What is this based on?!"

Player C: "Then as a bar of soap now, what will I evolve into? Will I be a kirin?"

"Eh...hehehehe!" Old Master Lu forgot to rebut due to this swift feeling of happiness that suddenly struck him.

"You are not joking, right?" Xiye got closer to Wilin as he lowered his voice and asked.

"I'm not..." Wilin immediately felt some dissatisfaction. "There would frequently be phoenix seeds appearing in my clan, so there's no way I would be mistaken. Sir overlord, are you doubting my character?"

"No, no..." Xiye hurriedly shook his head. Wilin's words should be the truth. Starlight elves were one of the elf races that had the highest probability of giving birth to phoenix seeds. There was no lie in this.

"Excellent. Help me keep a lookout and take good care of him. Don't let the only phoenix die mid-way," Xiye excitedly spoke.

"Eh...sir overlord..." Wilin spoke in a low voice. "Phoenix seeds and phoenixes are two different things. If you want to nurture a phoenix, the price is exceedingly high. In our starlight elf race, we would only dare to nurture phoenix seeds of extremely high purity. Although your subjects have a high adaptability rate, it most probably wouldn't exceed 20%, right? If that's the case, it could only become a fifth-grade lifeform at the max and it would be hard for it to evolve any further. I plan to guide him through a second form transformation and walk him on the path of a phoenix-blood priest..."

“No, no, no!” Xiye spoke determinedly. “Just let him walk the pure phoenix path. There’s no need for you to care about other stuff. If you lack anything, just tell me!”

“Oh...alright...” Wilin eventually nodded. However, she felt that it would be a huge waste of money. But then again, he was the boss.

Xiye excitedly rubbed his palms. He understood in his heart that given the high adaptability rate of his subjects, the evolution wouldn’t stop at the fifth-grade. It would be great if there could be a few more phoenix seeds appearing. If he could organize an army of phoenixes...damn... that scene was becoming more beautiful the more he imagined it!