

## A Bunch 45

I'm A Rich Overlord!

"Another five million is gone..." Xiye looked at the amount in his account that kept on decreasing. He felt unsettled. He hadn't even started paying his first loan repayment...

"This time around, I couldn't... have been conned, right?" thought Xiye as he looked at the pandarian by his side. He was wearing a forthright smile as he chewed on crispy crystal shoots.

In the end, Xiye didn't choose to purchase the astral beast spawns from the Wine Immortal Overlord. He checked through their records. The Wine Immortal Overlord's people were good at industrial work, but their reputation in lifeforms trading seemed mediocre. 1,000 years ago, they even had a large setback. The magical wolf they sold had bitten its owner to death.

He knew the owner in this story. The person was called Odin, a role model who had graduated from the deity department one batch before him. Odin had also traveled poorly and was lucky to have found a seventh-grade life planet. Xiye's instructor had even gotten Odin to give his juniors at school words of advice.

Xiye had a deep impression of Odin. He had a burly figure and even purposely dressed up to reveal his one-eyed appearance. He said that it was a mark an opponent worthy of his respect had given to him. It was an honor amongst warriors, and thus he didn't opt to go for surgery to get his eyesight back. When he said this, his tone was filled with the disposition of a great man.

Xiye didn't expect Odin to have been done in by a wolfdog one day. He really died a horrible death...

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"Sir, are you looking to buy an astral beast?" Lost in his thoughts, Xiye somehow arrived at a shop. People could see astral beast cages lay outside, with all sorts of strange breeds there. Out of the popular choices, there were the Astral Wolf, Phantasm-tail Fox, Icefire Butterfly, and Starcloud Condor. There were also the less popular ones such as the dread-type female spider and Great Abyssal Jellyfish. It was clear from one glance that this store was owned by a professional power in the trading of lifeforms.

Xiye asked, "May I ask which overlord does this store belong to?"

Finding out the source was also a way to guarantee the products' quality. Greater overlords would generally not tinker with their products in order to maintain a good reputation.

After all, the competition in the market was very intense. Once negative news was exposed, one could easily lose a large number of customers.

The person taking care of the shop was a flower spirit girl. This was also one of the reasons Xiye had chosen to ask her. It was a lot more settling to talk to elves than with goblins.

When the flower spirit heard this question, her beautiful face bloomed in a heartwarming smile. It made Xiye's mood a lot better. After all, he had just spent the morning with a goblin's sly smile and a pandarian's foolish smile. Seeing the smile from an actual flower spirit let him feel the world's kindness.

"Our overlord is Isana Starspeak!"

Xiye's gaze instantly turned serious as he quickly searched for this name in his mind.

Usually, when a person was introducing someone, they'd say the person's identity and achievements. However, the young lady just went straight to saying her overlord's name. This meant that this person was a great character.

This meant that the other party was very confident that once this name was brought up, it was impossible for others to not know of it!

However, it was true that Xiye had no idea who the person was...

Despite this, he still wore a surprised expression. "Oh, so it's Senior Isana. I've long since heard of her great name!"

He chose to say something that was applicable to most situations. With them both being deities, there wouldn't be any issues for him to call the other person his senior.

However, he secretly searched for this name online.

After checking it out, he realized that this person was really a great character. She was ranked seventh amongst the overlords in the Federation's Eastern Star Region and ranked 27th in the entire Star Ranking. She was a great overlord that came from the Starspeak Clan!

An overlord like her who could enter the top 50 of the Star Ranking was mostly a great character who had lived for millions of centuries. Of course... that Cangyue, who had risen within half a century and gotten rid of the third overlord, was considered an abnormality. He shouldn't be used for comparison.

A great overlord like her, an elf from the Starspeak Clan, should have a good reputation for the quality of her products.

Therefore, he said, "I'm nurturing a batch of flower spirits, and so I wish to get them some astral beast spawns. Do you have any recommendations?"

"Nurturing flower spirits?" The young lady threw a surprised glance at Xiye. Although he was wearing a helmet, she could still tell that Xiye wasn't a deity from the elvish bloodline. She rarely encountered people from other races who would nurture elven bloodlines.

However, regardless of what the reason was, she still had a good impression of him for being willing to provide a land for the elves to live in, especially when she was an elf herself. Her smile became even warmer.

She then brought Xiye into the shop, opened up an exquisite compressed freezer, and introduced him to some stuff. "New flower spirits are suitable to keep astral beasts that are gentler in characters, easy to mold, and have stable genes. I recommend this native dog. It is a native breed from our main governing planet..."

"Native dog?" Xiye was stunned. This name sounded like counterfeit. It couldn't possibly be some kind of mixed breed, right?

"How much is it?" Xiye asked.

“En... 100 deity dollars for one. The ones we have are high-grade mixed breeds... cough, high-grade native breeds. After a few centuries of evolution, their genes are very stable, and they are extremely submissive. They aren't picky with their food either...”

As expected, these were mixed breeds... Xiye's face turned black.

Sigh, it seemed that everyone who did business was all the same. To think that even such an adorable and beautiful flower spirit could talk such crap so seriously. The society was really shameless...

“I wish to nurture high-grade flower spirits. Don't bring these counterfeit products to soil my eyes.”

Hearing that, the young lady smiled awkwardly. She had thought that she had met a newbie and could successfully sell these dogs out.

“Cough... I'm just taking your costs into consideration. After all, there are many places where new overlords would need to spend money on...”

En... She was good with her words. Hearing this, it seemed possible that the young lady's earlier actions were out of consideration for her customers. However, he was an overlord. Did he need a shop staff to take care of his feelings?

At the thought of this, he waved his hand and said, “There's no need to consider this. My intention is to get high-quality products. Just bring them out. As long as it's something that can be settled by deity dollars, then they aren't a problem for me!”

“Ahh, so you're a great overlord. I'm sorry to have been impolite!” Hearing that, the staff smiled brightly like a flower and quickly apologized.

“It just so happens that our dragon-grade beast tamer, Master Cabo, just had a new batch of spawns born from his Star-Devouring Python. Sir, do you want to consider them?”

Star-Devouring Python? What an arrogant name!

En, that was right. This name was more suited for him. How could he possibly bring out that native dog to show others? How would his citizens in the base look at him then?

“Sir, take a look. This is the pure-blood certification of their parents. There are even video clips of them as well!”

Xiye looked up and saw a high-definition video of two huge pythons having their heads linked up with the other's tail. They were wrapping around a massive planet like a black round disc!

Xiye shivered at the sight of it

(Their size really does live up to their names!)

“How much stock do you have? I'll be taking them all!”

“Sure thing, sir!” The flower spirit, who usually didn't show her teeth when she smiled, no longer cared about her image. Her cheeks were raised high as she smiled foolishly. “We have a total of 500 in stock, being sold at different markets. If you want them all, I'll contact them to gather the stocks for you!”

“En...” Xiye nodded slightly and then casually asked, “Oh right, how much does each of these Star-Devouring Pythons’ eggs cost?”

The shop staff replied, “100 million!”

“Oh... I’ve given it some thought. What you said earlier made sense. New flower spirits are more suitable to start with a more stable breed. Show me those native dogs that you brought out earlier again...”