

A Bunch 47

Clear Advantages and Disadvantages of This Mecha Instructor!

“Damn you, are you teasing me?” Through the windows of the interview room, Xiye stared at the solemn-faced old man of the Lothar Clan. He wanted to crush the head of the smiling headhunter at the side a little!

Just from the face of the old man, Xiye could tell that his cells were extremely aged. From his life-grade, this old man would at most have another one hundred years left. In addition, he didn't have his left arm and left leg.

(This crippled old man actually wants a yearly salary of a million? Do these guys really treat this overlord as a foolish wealthy person?)

The Lothar Race produced mecha warriors in abundance, and they were one of the strongest mecha great races in the universe, aside from the giant spirit race and the sharp blade race. Moreover, the reputation of the Lothar Race, when it came to working outside, was even superior to the other two races. Just from the race's bloodline, the Lothar race was extremely popular everywhere.

But that also had to depend on the individual...

This retired old fellow was coming to cheat a million-dollar yearly salary and he was even a crippled?! He truly dared to ask for it!!

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The headhunter was also evidently feeling awkward, but he still replied in a refined and courteous manner. “Respectable Sir Overlord, the disadvantage of this person is very clear. He is old, his remaining lifespan isn't too long, he doesn't have the space to improve anymore, and before he joins you, he still wants sir overlord to give him a Hicks technology scientific arm...”

“What? He even wants a Hicks technology arm?” Xiye was so angry that he smiled. “Does he want a Starlight elf to warm his bed too?”

“What joke was this? If someone outfits him with a normal mechanical arm, it is already very benevolent on the employer's part. But he still wants a Hicks technology arm? The cheapest Hicks technology arm would cost a million at least. Is this old man crazy?”

“Cough...” The headhunter coughed softly as he replied, “His requirements are indeed high, but it isn't like he is not worth this price!”

“Oh?” Xiye narrowed his eyes and didn't continue to mock coldly. This headhunter was a professional from a huge talent network. Since he said this, he would have his reasons for saying so. Hence, Xiye quietened down and waited for him to continue speaking.

When the headhunter saw Xiye instantly calming down, he silently nodded in approval. Although this fellow was a newbie, he had the demeanor an overlord ought to have.

A moment later, he took out the detailed information report of that old man and passed it to Xiye. He slowly continued, "This person is named Rob Kelnel Lothar. He is a mecha warrior from the deathwing army, under the third overlord Hanjue. It's said that he was even the captain of a small team!"

"Deathwing?" Xiye's expression was filled with astonishment. He had heard of this army before. It was considered a trump card of Overlord Hanjue. Although Overlord Hanjue had been famous due to his titan army, he had still been one of the most powerful overlords in the Federation and also had had the strongest mecha army under him. He naturally wasn't someone an ordinary great overlord could compare to.

"Although Hanjue is powerful, he has already died for over tens of thousands of years. Hasn't the deathwing army annihilated long ago?"

Xiye listed out his bewilderment.

"He naturally isn't from the main force..." The headhunter laughed and explained. "He was the captain of a little mecha team stationed at a separate star system. You should know that for a huge power like that belonging to Overlord Hanjue, even if he had fallen, the power he had established wouldn't fall so easily. Just his subordinates alone would cause the one who wants to overtake Overlord Hanjue's territory to slowly go on punitive expeditions one after the other!"

"That's true..." Xiye nodded. But he soon realized something. "You said that he is a surviving subject under Hanjue? Are you crazy, you even dare to recommend someone like that to me?"

Xiye was so frightened that he forgot to mention the words 'this overlord' when referring to himself. In the current Federation, the most famous one was the newly risen third overlord, Cangyue.

She was publicly acknowledged as the Federation's battle god and was hunting the remnant forces under Overlord Hanjue. Who would dare to accept Hanjue's subordinates? Did this headhunter lose his mind? Wasn't it good to continue living on?

"It's naturally not what you think!" The headhunter bitterly smiled.

What a joke, although their talent network was a business under the first overlord, they were ultimately considered subjects. How would they dare to offend the famous battle god?

"This person has already served his sentence of 14,000 years under Overlord Cangyue. Now, he is already a free man and has just left the prison. Hence, his appearance is like this."

"I see..."

In that case, the pay this person wanted wasn't high considering his background.

But in truth, it was very hard for a person like this to find a job. He was like a programmer on D-Planet. After a certain age, if he lost his job, it would be very troublesome for him to find a new one because his value had plummeted. Also, his cost-performance ratio was not that good for many bosses.

He didn't have any space left to upgrade himself and only had a hundred years of life left. Ordinary overlords all had mature mecha nurturing systems, and they didn't need an outsider with such a beautiful background. In addition, this man had many flaws. And to new overlords, the majority of them wouldn't be able to afford such a high yearly salary.

Even if they could afford it, they would feel that it was a waste. It was truly extravagant for newly developed subjects to have such a good instructor.

But Xiye was different. His subordinates were people with limitless potential. No matter how much he spent on their education, it wouldn't be over the top.

All in all, he discovered that this crippled old man was pretty suitable for him.

"If you feel that he is not suitable, we can recommend other talents." The headhunter hurriedly took out two more sets of information.

He had pre-arranged two other mecha instructors before informing Xiye to come over. One was from a reputable school. He was from the Fromia Clan but was fired from a huge power due to his bad track record. The other one's academic qualifications were lower, and he had graduated from a second-class mecha institute. Although he had many years of teaching experience, because he had been idle for a long time and didn't raise his skill for many years, he had been forced to leave by the previous power that employed him.

Truthfully speaking, if the old man wasn't here, these two should be the best-graded instructors Xiye could employ.

These two also understood that he was a new overlord, and the salary they asked for wasn't expensive. They only wanted \$200,000 per year. For this job, such a salary was already considered very low.

However, everything was afraid of comparison. With a jade before him, these two rocks weren't that pleasing to his eyes.

Finally, he sighed and placed the two new sets of information to the side. He then walked toward the interview room the old man was in.

The eyes of the headhunter who stood behind brightened as he hurried after. In his heart, he actually hoped to secure this contract. As an intermediary, his commission was based on the jobseeker's yearly salary. For example, \$50,000 and \$500,000, wasn't it clear which would be favored by him?

As Xiye walked into the interview room, the old man slowly stood up and gave him a soldier's salutation commonly seen in the Federation.

His attitude was neither servile nor overbearing. He didn't look down on a new overlord despite having served a peak power.

(This aura...) Xiye only felt this type of auras before from the elders of his clan. His eyes flashed with a hint of respect.

After the power Hanjue developed had collapsed, the news spread through the cosmos instantly. The majority of people immediately made it clear that they were leaving Hanjue's power after verifying the news. After all, if their boss died, the problem of breaking contracts and disloyalty would no longer exist.

Those who could guard the territories left behind by their deceased overlord were all worthy of respect. This was also why the bloodthirsty Cangyue didn't choose to kill all of them!

The information stated that this old man wasn't willing to submit to his past overlord's enemy. This was why he was sentenced to 14,000 years in prison.

In any case, this was a good man!

When facing someone like this, Xiye didn't plan to beat around the bush. He straightforwardly asked, "You requested a Hicks technology arm transplantation and you made it clear that this is an essential condition. Can I ask for the reason behind this?"