

A Bunch 48

The Power behind This Brat Isn't Simple

"Reason?" That old man grinned. "Naturally, it is because I wish to live!"

Xiye nodded after hearing that. "This overlord is willing to accept your conditions. Are you willing to be employed by me?"

Eh?

He succeeded just like that?

The headhunter who followed behind was stunned, feeling a sense of disbelief. Wasn't this overlord going to haggle about the price?

The old man naturally nodded gladly. The two of them soon signed the agreement with the headhunter as a witness. Only until both Xiye and that old mecha instructor went offline did the headhunter feel that the process was somewhat overly smooth.

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His colleague, who was helping him to tidy up stuff, laughed when he saw his current expression. "Why? You fell into a daze just after securing a huge contract?"

"I don't understand..." The young headhunter embarrassedly touched his head and smiled. "Why did that overlord ask that question? And after hearing the answer, he decisively agreed to sign the contract? I feel that there's something strange about this..."

The older person who was clearly an experienced colleague laughed and shook his head while standing at the side. "To us who are in sales, there's no listing that would magically be completed. For the recruitment list today, it might seem smooth, but it was only because our foundations and early preparations were done thoroughly and well. You should take a closer look at the overlord's information. As a new overlord, he could take out a guarantee fee of \$1 billion. And during the transactions these days, the amount soon reached \$5 billion, so what did this represent? It meant that this overlord isn't only rich, but he is also willing to smash money during his initial development stage. Only an overlord like this had the possibility of choosing that old mecha instructor to employ!"

"What about that Hicks technology arm?"

The older colleague rolled his eyes. "This is the part where you are not professional enough. Let me ask you, what's the advantage of a Hicks arm when compared to other mechanical arms?"

The newbie cautiously replied, "Low infection rate? High maintenance of its value? Stitchless nerves connection?"

"The advantages you listed are applicable through many mechanical products, but why is the price of a Hicks mechanical part worth ten times more than them?"

The newbie subconsciously replied, "That's naturally because of its evolution ability...eh...?" After speaking until here, the newbie was stunned, seemingly as though he had thought of something.

The older colleague at the side smiled when he saw this. "You thought of it already, right? It's precisely the ability to evolve. If one installed ordinary mechanical arms, they would no longer be able to train the nerve portions there. Their strength would be fixed for their entire lives. For lousier products, there might even be metal virus infections and cause the nerves to degenerate. However, a Hicks product is different. The high-quality personification technique allows those with Hicks limbs to continue training, enabling them to continue improving themselves!"

"He...but that old man is already in such a state, yet he still wished to improve?" The newbie felt that this was somewhat inconceivable.

"That's the final reason why the overlord eventually decided to employ him." The older colleague's expression turned solemn. "No one would be fond of an employee who chose to forsake the future, simply wasting their time until their death. The old man only has a hundred years to live, but he is still willing to gamble everything for the sake of advancing. Maybe to you, the chance for him to succeed is literally insignificant. But a heart like this that chases after improvement and the desire to live longer was undoubtedly the reason why the overlord finally decided to employ him!"

After pausing for a moment, he continued, "This is why I intentionally wanted you to mention the old man's request for the Hicks product. As a headhunter, you have to grasp the psychological needs of both the overlord and the jobseeker. This is a basic skill and is also the largest chip that can determine success. I feel very gratified that you are here worrying about the reason why the deal went so smoothly instead of wildly celebrating. Continue to work hard, newbie. You will definitely become an outstanding headhunter in the future."

The newbie was stunned after hearing this. He then bowed with a face filled with respect. "Thank you senior for your guidance!"

"Oh yes, also re-adjust the potential grading of this overlord to the B-grade and provide him with a better talent channel. This overlord not only has good luck, but his decisiveness and performance also fit into that of an outstanding overlord. As long as there are no unexpected accidents, he should be a financial backer that can cooperate with our network for a long time. You will continue to follow up on his situation."

"Yes, senior!"

"This is...what situation?" Xiye, who had just been praised by the headhunter, had a dazed look on his face now after going offline. He stared at the piled-up food plates at the side, as well as Dabao's embarrassed and bashful smile.

A sense of unease rose in Xiye's heart.

"Hello customer, the price is a total of 480,671 deity dollars. Do you want to use your card or pay by cash? If you want to pay online, this shop only accepts the Federal Cloudpay. Online payment systems like Ant Banking and Penguin Trust won't be accepted!"

"Four...four hundred thousand?" Xiye almost bit his tongue due to fright after hearing the price.

“Yup!” The shop owner smiled. “Your pandarian ordered the most exquisite dishes from our shop. The ingredients are all high-graded ingredients from top star systems. This included the fifth-grade astral beast meat, as well as fourth-grade fruits and vegetables. Regardless of the ingredients or the quality of the dishes, this shop has the official seal of approval from the Federation. Our dishes are also sold according to the market price, and the prices are clearly listed on the menu. We are definitely not cheating your money!”

Xiye choked. This shop owner spoke so professionally, with no leaks in logic at all. He couldn't even find a single point to refute. After that, he fiercely glanced at Dabao. “You really dared to order!”

“The dishes are...simply too delicious...” Dabao embarrassedly smiled. “I initially only wanted to order one dish to try if it's fresh, and I didn't expect that I wasn't able to stop myself. I'm sorry sir overlord, why don't you deduct the money from my wages?”

“Wages?” Xiye cast a glance at him. “Who told you that you would have wages?”

“Sir Overlord...I'm a free person and not a slave. If you treat me like this, I can complain to the authorities about you!” Dabao hurriedly spoke.

This wonderful fool, how had he managed to live on until now?

Aiya...he felt an ache in his skull...

“Sir Overlord, you look unfamiliar. I don't usually see you around, you must be a new overlord, right?” Just when Xiye was speechless, the boss suddenly laughed.

Xiye glanced over. Only after a closer look did he discover that this boss looked fat, but he had a strand of beard at each side of his mouth resembling some fish species. Xiye then realized that this shop owner was a demon.

Also, this race resembled the frog-like Tahm Kench Race, a race with not a very good reputation. In their eyes, everything could be treated as food, and this included intelligent lifeforms!

When he thought of this, Xiye glanced at the remaining sauces and juices in some of the food plates. An uncomfortable feeling of disgust welled up in him.

When the shop owner saw Xiye glancing at the plates, he smiled and explained, “Customer, please rest assured. We are a proper restaurant and are allowed to do business on Prosina. We won't use any unorthodox methods.”

Xiye fell silent and didn't say anything. This race was known for their dishonest practices.

“Respected sir overlord...” When facing Xiye's cold and indifferent attitude, the shop owner didn't mind. He smiled. “How about discussing a business deal? As a token of my sincerity, the charges for the dishes ate by your servant will be waived completely!”

“Not interested, take the credit card machine out!” Xiye directly replied. If he did business with golden goblins, he would at most lose some profit. But if he dealt with a demon, there would be many occasions where he might even lose his life!

“Ah, don’t reject me so cleanly...” The shop owner continued smiling. He had a kind look on his face, but what was different now was that the shop owner’s originally ordinary aura had changed abruptly. A terrifying pressure began to compress everything in the surroundings. Even Xiye felt that he couldn’t breathe properly at that moment!

“We only wish to nurture some fresh ingredients. If sir overlord is willing to partition out a breeding ground for us, we will provide a certain amount of food every year. As long as the food supply is stable, we will be willing to pay you \$2 billion deity dollars every year as a reward. In addition, the construction fee at the start will be fully covered by us. What do you think about it?”

A fifteenth-grade demonic tahm kench!

And the moment he spoke, it was a great business worth \$2 billion per year!

The eyes of Xiye flickered incessantly underneath his helmet. He then silently mused, “As expected, this is no proper food shop!”

His grandfather Longjue was also a fifteen-grade lifeform, yet he was already the top pillar of a large clan and an interstellar commanding officer under a grand overlord. How could people of this level be the owner of a food shop? One could tell that there was a huge problem just by thinking about it!

When he spoke about food ingredients, Xiye was 100% sure that this demon needed a breeding ground to nurture some forbidden lifeforms!

Once he agreed to it, he might be able to gain a short-term burst of profits. But from then on, he would be tied to this demon. Once the Federation discovered this, he would truly be finished.

Right now, he was developing very well and had a bunch of extraordinary indigenous people with potential as his subjects. Why should he embark on this path of no return?

When he thought of this, Xiye coldly laughed. He solemnly stared straight at the other party without fear as he coldly spoke, “Why? Do you mean that if I refused to do this business, I won’t be able to walk out today?”

A murderous light flashed in the narrowed eyes of the shop owner. But at the very least, he wasn’t crazy enough to publicly murder a heavenly deity overlord in a place like this. After a few seconds, he retracted his aura and smiled. “Sir, your words are too over the top!”

“Hmph!” Xiye coldly snorted, not giving the other party any chance to retort. He directly spoke, “Settle the bill then!”

The shop owner’s smile stiffened, but he didn’t say anything, only casting a glance at a subordinate behind him. The subordinate nodded and took out a credit card machine from the back.

After Xiye and Dabao left, the shop owner gloomily stared at their back with flashing eyes. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

“Boss, why are you so persistent toward that newbie? I can tell with one glance that he isn’t on the same path as us, right?” his subordinate curiously asked.

“You must not judge a book by its cover.” The shop owner coldly smiled. “I can feel...the smell of the void on that little brat. Since this is the case, he definitely wouldn’t look at our business in contempt. Go and investigate the origins of this brat!”

“Right!” Just when the subordinate replied, a serene voice suddenly drifted over. “What do you wish to investigate?”

Upon hearing this voice, the shop owner was instantly shocked. This distance... there was someone actually so near to him yet he, a demon that had half-a-foot in the dragon-grade, actually failed to detect it? What origin did this voice have?

He hurriedly turned over and saw an extremely beautiful face. The beautiful figure also emitted a flowery fragrance that gladdened the heart and refreshed the mind...

“Flower spirit?” The shop owner gulped down his saliva. His expressions turned somewhat sluggish.

If it was an assassin or a shadow-type job, it was still reasonable. But for a flower spirit to reach this step, one could only say that the difference between the two parties was that of different dimensions!

“Senior...it was a misunderstanding...”

Most probably, he had rammed into a steel board today. The power behind this brat wasn’t simple!