

A Bunch 51

Candidates' Equipment Before The Mission

Modifying Mars was a large project that Xiye was currently facing. Ever since the magnetic field of this planet collapsed, a great quantity of moisture had been absorbed into outer space. However, another portion of moisture had fused with the outer rock crust and was locked on Mars's surface.

The reason why Mars couldn't become a life planet was precisely because of this. The magnetic field had collapsed, and the difference in temperature between night and day was extremely great. There was no way for it to naturally produce an atmosphere. With no moisture content, it was naturally extremely tough to produce life on this planet.

At this moment, what he needed to do was to rebuild the magnetic field and stabilize Mars' atmospheric pressure. After that, he must release the moisture content locked in the rocks and make them take the form of oceans!

Thereafter, he would artificially manipulate and produce large amounts of carbon dioxide to guide the outer layer of Mars to form the atmosphere. By doing so, he would be able to forcibly manipulate the planet, so ordinary life could exist.

Such manipulation might seem inconceivable to people from D-Planet, but to a civilization where he was from, it was as simple as eating a meal.

Back when he was in Deity University, modifying a planet was just a basic lesson for heavenly deities. Every now and then, their instructors would bring them to different pre-prepared planets for them to do modifications. It was unknown how many times Xiye had completed modifications for ninth-grade planets with extremely vile environments. Modifying Mars was basically something at the beginner-level.

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However, the problem didn't lie in the difficulty of the modification, but in the situation.

After all, there was still a neighboring planet that could attack him with countless nuclear warheads...

Therefore, he needed to properly plan and conceal this great modification project from them. Otherwise, how should he create a perfect incident that could settle those satellites in one go?

The A.I. was correct. For such matters, he had to use the players. It wasn't too realistic if he wanted to implement such a plan alone.

(Let's take a look at the players' capabilities when it comes to the implementation of a plan.)

When he thought of this, Xiye went to the base's center and asked the A.I. about the progress during this period.

A.I.: "The candidates from the green titan race have been decided, there's a total of 15 of them. They are respectively the top ten players of the weaponry department and the top 5 players from the berserker department. The elves are beginning to transform. According to this A.I. and Raingirl No Melon's plan, the next step is to deduce the best jobs to match the individual players."

After speaking, it transmitted a job-matching picture over.

The five berserker green titans were extremely essential for this rescue operation as they might encounter high-ranked mercenaries on D-Planet.

Currently, South Africa was in a state of unrest, and many weapons and ammunition merchants saw their profits spiraling upward. In this case, the green titans might encounter attacks from heavy weapons. If they ran into a situation where they had no alternative left, they would need a certain degree of eruptive might to break apart the encirclement from the suppressive fire. Hence, green titans of the berserker department were very essential!

Those from the weaponry department could guarantee sustainable combat strength. Whereas berserkers, after their frenzy period, would enter a weakened state. At that moment, they would need their comrade to cover them; hence, the green titans of the weaponry department would be their companions.

Xiye felt puzzled when he saw this. "Raingirl No Melons' mecha strength isn't counted within?"

A.I.: "Nope. The player Raingirl No Melons is just a first-grade lifeform, and it's unknown if she would break through and enter the second-grade level after this week's training. Although her rune talent is excellent and can forcefully use third-grade mental energy for a short period, these moves were very risky. A mecha could only provide her with some degree of self-protection, but she cannot be counted in our battle strategy."

Xiye nodded upon hearing this. He then continued to look below.

The deployment list suggested equipping five rangers to observe the enemies' movement and snipe them.

(Requirement: At the very least, second-grade rangers. They must be able to detect the dangers of being sniped and rapidly find enemy snipers' positions, swiftly eliminating them. Their main responsibility is to protect the weaker and more fragile lifeforms in the team. Mainly, they have to protect Raingirl No Melons herself.)

When he saw this, Xiye's lips twitched as he continued reading.

(There would at least be five infiltrators per team: To assassinate targets in situations of urgency and to achieve the effect of chaos.)

(In the team, it was best to have either a stone spirit or wood spirit.)

At crucial times, the power of magic might determine victory. One had to use magic only in surprise attacks; hence, there was no need for too many magic-users in the team.

(The norm will be that five teams have to be carefully equipped, and each of them has to consist of a berserker green titan, two green titans of the weaponry specialization, a long-range archer, a sentry ranger, an infiltrator, a developer, and either a stone spirit or wood spirit)

(Mission plan: Each of the teams has to infiltrate the five epidemic areas in South Africa respectively. Use the name of Professor Ferril of the research center to distribute the detoxification serum and do

your best to help the local reporters to report that the epidemic is already under control. If the need arises, you are allowed to wipe out all mercenaries groups in that area if they harbored ill intentions.)

As for the detailed steps of the plan, Raingirl No Melons spread a piece of paper that was about three feet tall. Just the words on it seemed to be almost a billion in number.

Xiye glanced at the detailed plan and sighed. "I'm in awe. Are all developers so outstanding?"

A.I.: "It's naturally impossible. There will always be differences between members of the same race. In elite races, there will be heroes born, as well as trash. Right now, the publicly acknowledged battle god in the Federation, Cangyue, is merely someone from the Bluemoon Race that's infected by void-poison. But is there anyone else in the history of the Bluemoon Race that's as outstanding as her?"

Xiye: "..."

Being educated like this by an A.I. was truly a miraculous thing...

In fact, Xiye would occasionally suspect if this A.I. was impersonated by a living person. Wasn't it too human-like?

"In that case, what's the situation with the elves? Are they able to provide support for this mission's requirement?"

"It's a little difficult..." the A.I. replied. "Out of the sixty transformed elves, only two are shadowers, while only about four to five Walkers have strong lower limbs. With this result, it is very tough to gather enough assassins and rangers."

Xiye frowned. "What about the wind demons?"

"Wind demons? We have quite a few of them, over ten. Sir Overlord, do you want to change the list of jobs selected for the mission?"

"No!" Xiye shook his head. "We will still go with your plan... But this time around, I brought back a wind demon-type ranger from the Federation. She can train a few wind demons to be a ranger to make up for the numbers."

"Wind demon rangers?" The A.I. suddenly fell silent. After that, the warmth in its voice seemed to abruptly vanish. "Sir Overlord, next time, can you please give me the information upon your return? If not, it is very hard for this A.I. to provide you with the latest data analysis!"

"Oh...I'm sorry. I was too tired after I returned last night. Hence, I went to sleep first..."

It was unknown why but he suddenly felt that this A.I. was truly angry.

This...should be an illusion, right?

Something like an A.I. would be angry...? What was it if not an illusion?

"Cough..." Xiye coughed lightly and tossed his unrealistic thoughts earlier to the back of his mind. He then continued, "As for assassins, if the number of shadowers is not enough, should we consider watchmen?"

“The watchmen? Sir Overlord, do you think that our watchmen will be able to go outfield just after a week of training?”

“Eh...they have to gain experience no matter what...” Xiye also felt that this request was a little forceful. Watchmen were blessed with spatial talent, and they were excellent seedlings to be trained into assassins. However, the difficulty of this job was very high during the early phase. Usually, the quality of elves would be extremely high if they were able to gain control of their talent about half-a-year after their transformation. For elves like these, they would undoubtedly be heavily nurtured in many clans.

Now, he was requesting to use watchmen just after a week of training? It was indeed somewhat difficult.

However, it was unknown why, but Xiye always felt that these players could give him a surprise...