

A Bunch 59

Five Great Mercenary Groups

“Five great mercenary groups? There’s such a thing?” In the base, Raingirl No Melons received the first-hand information the A.I. had sent over. She was a little stunned. “Why haven’t I heard of them in the past?” However, she immediately understood. “Oh, right... There’s a firewall...”

Xiye was a little curious as well. “Are they any different from the ordinary military soldiers that we are trained to deal with?”

The A.I. said, “A little. Based on the information, these five mercs are able to grasp some skills that ordinary humans didn’t have.”

“What skills?” Raingirl No Melons and Xiye asked at the same time.

“No concrete information about that...” The A.I. opened up a virtual screen, showing the information it had found. “Most of them are just rumors, saying that not only are these five merc groups well-trained, but the chances of them completing their missions are also almost 100%. Moreover, each of the groups possessed supernatural abilities!”

“Supernatural abilities?” Raingirl No Melons’ eyes lit up. “X-Men? Dragon Organization? 12 Knights of the Round Table?”

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All possible organizations instantly appeared in her mind in that instant!

“Although their names might not be the same, they should exist!” the A.I. replied.

“For real?” The Raingirl No Melons’ eyes instantly glimmered. “Are there Wolverine and Arthur?”

The A.I. replied, “That’s hard to say...”

Xiye crossed his arms, wearing a composed gaze and not saying anything while he thought, (Damn, what the hell are they talking about? They are all gibberish that I don’t understand!)

“Right now, the one we have the most information about should be the Divine Joy Mercenary Group that is ranked in fourth place. The history of this mercenary group has exceeded 200 years. It’s said that a few big financial magnates are supporting it from the back, and it is formed from Redsun District’s ninjas. Each of their soldiers has extraordinary battle prowess, and they have an extremely good reputation amongst the mercenaries. As long as they get paid, they have basically not made any mistakes in the completion of their mission. If they didn’t complete the mission before the deadline was up, the group would provide a compensation of five times the original amount requested!”

“Damn, there are even ninjas?” Raingirl No Melons continued to listen in astonishment.

“Compensation of five times the amount?” Xiye’s attention was on something else. “They are so confident?” There were also mercenaries amongst the Great Cosmos Federation, but he had never heard of one that could be so confident.

Raingirl No Melons said, “Are they the type of ninjas from mangas?”

The A.I. replied, "It's true that they are confident. Moreover, based on the information sourced from D-Planet's dark network, it has been 100 years since this mercenary group has made any mistakes...."

Raingirl No Melons asked, "Then do the ninjas know Jutsu? Do they have Sharingans? Can they open the eight gates?"

Xiye said, "These sound very tricky. It seems that we'll have to increase the training intensity..."

Raingirl No Melons said, "Hey, the two of you, don't ignore me!"

"Noisy..." Xiye knocked Raingirl No Melons' head, but in the end still couldn't help but ask, "What are ninjas?"

Raingirl No Melons' head was aching from the knock and she was about to flare up. However, when she heard the overlord's question, she instantly quietened down.

The A.I. changed the screen. "Ninjas, an ancient occupation that originated from D-Planet's Eastern Japan. It bears some resemblance to the Federation's shadowers. They are assassins who grasped secret skills, but we have no idea if they have grasped shadow energy."

"Didn't you previously say that D-Planet is a materialistic civilization?" Xiye frowned and said.

The A.I. replied, "They are mostly materialistic, but 1,000 years ago, they also showed signs of developing toward idealism. The four ancient civilizations had the chance to develop in this direction. In ancient days, humans also believed in spiritual civilization, and the planet's consciousness was also gradually affected by the many believers' influence and developed some pure spiritual existences. If this had continued on for a few thousand years, the situation would probably have been different from how it is right now."

Hearing that, Xiye nodded. After a planet developed high intelligence lifeforms, it'd be a very serious decision that would affect the course of history on whether they'd be moving toward materialism or idealism. Idealism advocated the mind before matter, while materialism was the complete opposite. Regardless of which side was right or wrong, until today, the Great Cosmos Federation's advanced scholars were unable to come to a decision. It was because no one knew if Gaia had developed consciousness before or after the planet's core was formed.

If idealism were to become popular, it would lead to there being a lot of religion, and people would pursue the individual's elevation more. It would be easier for the production of high-intensity lifeforms. On the contrary, the initial path toward materialism would mostly weaken the individual, pursuing the evolution of the material things, leading to tremendous improvement toward technology!

Xiye, who didn't understand this planet's history, listened to the A.I.'s explanation with some curiosity. Raingirl No Melons also listened with great enthusiasm.

The A.I. continued to say, "Monarchy had replaced theocracy on this planet very long ago. Those in power implemented restrictions and even dealt harm to people with supernatural powers, leading to a slow progression of idealism. Taking China as an example, during the Tang dynasty, the royal family had wiped out all the degenerates, leading to a decline of talents in this aspect. During the mid-Ming period, there had been serious weakening toward Wudang, Emei, Kunlun, and other similar Dao clans believers, as well as other powers that nurtured advanced lifeforms. This thereby restricted their development,

causing the people who hadn't completed their evolution to be unable to handle the materialistic influences that had risen later on. Toward the end, well, you should know it. There were harsh restrictions on novels that wrote about these, and the sparks for idealism civilization naturally extinguished..."

Xiye nodded as he listened to these. However, Raingirl No Melons was stunned and couldn't help but question, "You made these up, right?"

Xiye said, "Under such a declining trend, how can supernatural powers still exist?"

For idealism civilization to rise on a planet, there must be a large number of beliefs. The lifeforms' spiritual consciousness would awaken the planet's Gaia consciousness, producing a linked reaction. With there being a tremendous amount of beliefs, the Gaia consciousness that was in slumber would be driven into action, leading to real native gods being created. With these spiritual existences as a medium, the world's energy waves would also become active under a tremendous number of beliefs. This would lead to individual lifeforms becoming stronger, and thereafter, the energies nurtured in their bodies would continue to grow. After they died, these energies would return to the world, continuing to increase the density of the planet's energy. With generations of accumulation, a Xuanhuan-typed world would gradually take form.

However, if the beliefs were suppressed, it would lead to a development in an entirely different direction. Xiye had checked if there were any large-scale spiritual existences on this planet... if there were any native god existences.

They could be said to be very weak, with only incomplete spiritual existences, having bits scattered amongst different areas on D-Planet. Most of them didn't even have a consciousness, let alone being able to change this world. In Xuanhuan terms, this would be described as having no divinity!

However, given this situation where there was only a little bit of belief, the people on D-Planet were still able to develop supernatural abilities. Xiye couldn't help but feel that the people on this planet really had superb aptitude!

He was also thankful that the people on this planet had grown in the wrong direction, not developing toward idealism. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to make use of this!

With materialism, the overlord only had to deal with the outdated technology on the planet. However, with idealism, one might have to deal with the native gods that were over tenth-grade on the planet that had been birthed from the beliefs!

Of course, this didn't mean that materialism was bad. In terms of development speed, materialism would be far faster than idealism. However, this was on the prerequisite that the people on that planet could unify their mindsets as soon as possible and aimed to develop externally. Otherwise, if they weren't careful and the internal strife were to go overboard, they would have to start all over again. Right now, D-Planet was in such a dangerous moment.

There was plenty of internal strife and scheming, and the technology had remained stagnant for several hundred years. If a few more fuses were to light up, problems would arise very easily.

"Is there any news of those itchy-handed b*stards?" Xiye asked.

“Yes!” The A.I. changed the screen and said, “There’s news of a large-scale firearms outbreak in a village in the west of Wakanda. The concrete reason is unknown, but rumor has it that the soldiers there saw Hulk from the Avengers as well as a member of Poop Planet...”

(What the hell is a member of the Poop Planet?) Raingirl No Melons roasted in her heart but said this, “There shouldn’t be anyone who believes in this news, right?”

The A.I. said, “En... for now, there’s no one who believes it. But it’s hard to tell after some time passes...”

“We can’t wait anymore!” Xiye waved his hand. “Call the replacement members to join in. We’ll set off in three days! After this mission is completed, bring those three idi*ts back!”

Right now, in South Africa, the three idi*ts Xiye had mentioned were running for their lives!

The Liver King said, “Darn it. We only snatched a little girl. Do they have to send fighter jets and tanks chasing after us? Are these a*sholes’ urges really so strong?”

Hearing that, Brother Dog was so angry that he was rolling his eyes. “Isn’t it all your fault? I knew that there’d be trouble if we placed our trust in you. This is what you mean by activating the mission’s main story?”

“This isn’t activating the story?” The Liver King pointed to the back. “Look at that lineup. What else would you call it other than activating the mission?”

“Right... you always make sense...”

The Liver King said, “What I say does make sense. If you don’t accept this, then come challenge me...”

Brother Dog said, “Challenge your head...”

“Stop arguing!” Old Master Lu lay on Brother Dog’s shoulder. He looked toward the back and said excitedly, “Although the Liver King is good at implicating us into a bad situation, I have to say that this is really quite exciting.”

The Liver King said, “That’s right. Life is boring. It’s so rare that we get to experience a game with such a high degree of personal experience. If we don’t seek for some excitement, then wouldn’t life be too boring? I suggest that we turn back and kill them all. Those for it raise your hand!”

Brother Dog didn’t say anything and continued to charge forth. Old Master Lu could only say that... he didn’t have a hand!!!