

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 6

Daily

The proceedings were much smoother than what Xiye had imagined. After the plan of the A.I. started to be implemented, not even a month later, there were already over 5,000 people from D-Planet flooding into the base.

In addition, they were all very willing and enthusiastic to sign the unfair contract. After they signed it, they all seemed to be in high spirits. Regardless of mining, farming, or tracking biological specimens, all of them worked extremely hard and had no complaints at all as long as he gave them the so-called contribution glory points according to their volume of work.

Under the suggestion of the A.I., he created a glory ranking board and would rank the players according to their contribution points. After that, these players acted like they were injected with chicken blood and did their utmost in their work. The number one in mining was a player named King of Liver King. He was only offline four hours a day and was more hardworking even when compared to a slave threatened by death!

Compared to those fellows in the Federation who would complain just after working for eight hours and demand a wage rise, these players were simply too professional.

(Look at them! What are wages?)

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but sigh, "Truly, what a simple and hard-working race!"

He silently vowed that he would treat them better in the future after he prospered. At the very least, he would pay them wages...

“A reminder to my lord, the population register has already exceeded 5,000. According to our calculations, we can open the second factory!”

“Mn, good!” Xiye nodded in satisfaction.

The original plan was to open the second factory after six months. But because the labor was too hard-working, in addition to the fact that the environment of Mars was pretty good, the development speed had far exceeded the initial plan.

He glanced at the data. Right now, he had a total of 5134 subjects, and the number was increasing every day.

Among them, the majority were green titans. Over 3700 people chose the green titan gene, 1300 chose wood elves, and only less than 200 chose the bloodline of Developers.

When he looked at the data again, he couldn't help but sigh at how pure and simple the people of this planet were. Because before the operation, the examples on the contract already stated the job distribution to the various races!

At the start, green titans were responsible for mining and transport. Wood elves had to do agriculture, growing, and protecting crops in the windy, scorched environment of Mars. Only Developers had the most comfortable working environment in-doors. However, what he didn't expect was that after he allowed the players to choose freely, 90% of the players chose the first two races that required intense and difficult labor.

Initially, he should be the one selecting the races for them. But the A.I. actually suggested him to let the players have the freedom of choice. When Xiye thought about the miserable terms in the contract he drafted, he ultimately decided to agree with the A.I. and allow the players free choice.

But after giving the order, he began to worry about how he should handle it if there were too many Developers and too little green titans for physical labor now at the early phase of building his base. But the simple

quality of people on this planet once again defused the difficult problems in his heart.

The workers were simply industrious and diligent. Xiye once again believed that he had such good fortune because his ancestors must have saved the universe before!

Xiye slowly strolled around the base. The slight radiation on Mars and the low gravity effect posed no problem to him at all. Let alone he with the bloodline of deities, any lifeforms with the slightest survivability would be able to live well on this planet. The environment here was countless times better compared to ninth-grade planets that had utterly devastating environments.

Xiye had seen a ninth-grade planet before. The atmosphere was so vile that the entire land would be frozen in the morning, nothing but a stretch of desolation. When noon arrived, it would be so hot that the ocean waters evaporated!

“Sir Overlord!!”

The wood elves that cultivated crops outside respectfully greeted when they saw Xiye. Xiye nodded slightly and waved his hand to signal them to continue working,

Cultivating agriculture here was also quite smooth. Due to the environment being not bad, crops with good survival ability could all be planted. For example, the hell melons from Pengel Planet, purple rice vines from Leinster Planet, etc, etc.

Staring at the melons and vines that were growing well, Xiye silently gulped down a mouthful of saliva. It had been ten thousand years since he ate fresh fruits. He had been living via nutrients through all these years.

He was thinking once the fledgling stage of farming stabilized, he would head back to the Federation via the transfer device and buy the seeds of spirit trees to improve the soil quality and expand the planting area. He

would also purchase better quality biological samples and try to rear some local beasts.

“Hey, the few of you!” Just when he was imagining the future with satisfaction, he suddenly saw a few elves whose body had turned completely red. His expression sank, “Hurry up and go back to rest. I don’t want to see dried elf corpses in my territory!!”

“Oh...Yes, Overlord...” Upon hearing that he wouldn’t allow them to work anymore, these elves helplessly sighed. They headed back to the base resentfully while silently grumbling, “If we had known this earlier, we would have selected the green titan gene. Wood elves are at too much of a disadvantage when it comes to earning glory points at the starting phase!”

They were different from green titans who could run around barefooted on Mars. If the elves wished to be active outside, they had to use their life energy to coat their surroundings with a life membrane. This kind of membrane would exhaust the moisture content in their bodies. If they worked outside for too long and didn’t head back to base to replenish their moisture content, they would be baked by the sun and become dried elf corpses on this bright red planet.

Occasionally, there would even be green titans, who were passing by, picking up the dried corpses to eat them. Although it sounded shocking, there was a reason behind this.

The main thing was that dried elves would emit a certain kind of fruit fragrance. When those green titans made love outside or when they were mining, they would need to replenish large amounts of nutrients. The taste was supposedly good too. Hence, when the green titans occasionally smelled this fruit fragrance, the majority of them would be involuntarily attracted.

At the start, no one did such a sickening thing until a player named ‘G, you are too beautiful’ ate the first dried elf. From then on, such incidents became increasingly common...

According to the information from some green titan players, the taste was pretty special, resembling a mixture of meat and fruit. This eventually led to the situation where when some green titans saw a lone elf, they would flash a smile filled with malicious intent.

In fact, some elf players even claimed that they saw the Overlord sneakily eating dried elves. At that time, a huge commotion was caused and the elf players banded together to protest. However, Overlord Xiye vehemently denied this incident. Now when he saw elves whose body turned red, he would command them to hurry back to the base for a rest!

Because the elf players needed to go back and replenish nutrients, they could at most only work for four hours and would need to rest for two hours back at the base before they could continue to work. This caused the elf players to suffer a disadvantage in terms of earning glory points.

Hence, all the elf players immediately suggested modifying the contribution points system, increasing the number of points the elf players could get per hour of work.

However, the green titan players immediately objected. What a joke, they worked so hard and put in their sweat and effort to do mining, but these elf fur balls wanted to gain more points even when they were resting two hours for every four hours of work? Based on what? Did the elf players really treat them as coolies?

Although actually...

Since the number of green titan players was truly way more in comparison to the elf players, it wasn't too good for Xiye to offend the majority. Ultimately, he decided to ignore the suggestions from the elves.

And the ones making trouble out of nothing were the Developers. The players that chose this race were extremely scarce from the start. In the end, there were over half of the players who initially selected this race regretting and began to cause a disturbance, saying they wanted to undergo the operation once more and become either green titans or wood elves.

Actually, as long as their minds were backed up, their clone bodies could be limitlessly produced. As long as they were willing, they could have a body of each race. However, if they really did this, their brains might be affected as their consciousness would become complicated after having so many experiences with the different races. It would be very disadvantageous to their future evolution.

In the Great Cosmos Federation, the children of many wealthy families would already consider their future evolution path and race selection when they were very young. They wouldn't change their race easily. Only those poor people who had no money to buy evolutionary medicine would choose races with low potential so they could do physical labor and earn some money first before saving up and buying a better gene, restarting their evolutionary path again.

But if one did so, their future evolution would be limited. Hence, it was the toughest for the poor to flip their circumstances around in the Federation. If one wanted to become a family with good genes, they had to undergo tens of or even hundreds of accumulation before it would be possible.

And Xiye naturally didn't wish to see his subjects, who all had so much potential, to waste their talent. Hence, he directly rejected the players who wished to change their genes.

In addition, there were only a hundred plus Developers. If he agreed to casually change their genes for them, he might not even have ten Developers left. Without them, who could control the intricate instruments? Who would conduct high-level research in the future?

He naturally wouldn't permit such a thing to happen!

After returning to the base after one round of patrol, Xiye glanced at the looks of boredom on the Developers' faces as his lips twitched. He silently mused, "Do the people of this planet love physical labor so much? Since that's the case, I might as well name them the 'will die if don't do physical labor' race in the future..."