

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 8

Return (1)

“It’s time to return!”

Xiye silently mused as he watched the busy players outside the base.

According to the A.I., there were over 100,000 people in the queue. And now, 6,000 subjects had signed the contract. The capacity the base could contain had almost reached the limits.

Since last week, there had been a queue for the nutrient cabins at the base, and the mining picks for the green titans were also gradually running out. The Fire Ant Mine itself was a high-energy gigantic mine, and one had to use special mining picks to excavate the ores. This was why during the mining process, the mining picks might suffer some degree of damage. So, when the quantity of ore stored increased, there would be an increase in mining picks destroyed.

Next was lodgings. Although players could go offline, their clone bodies wouldn’t disappear after they went offline. They would be piled up in the base. At the start when there weren’t so many players, they could easily gather in the base. But as the number of players increased, the amount of space in the base naturally became limited.

Green titans were still fine. After they went offline, the majority of them would teleport to the factory. Even if the factory ran out of space, the players could still teleport to the area outside the factory. In any case, their skin was thick, and they wouldn’t die in the sun. Sadly, the other two races weren’t able to do this.

For Developers, if they didn’t have special space uniforms, they would instantly explode into pieces if they headed out. The elves couldn’t be left outside too. During these few days, due to the lack of space, there

were too many elf balls outside the base. This made Xiye have to be extra careful when he was walking outside. Because, if he was the slightest bit careless, he might accidentally trample an elf or two to death...

So, the problem regarding lodgings demanded immediate action!

Next, there were still some complicated problems. For example, for the success of the farming experience, they also had to purchase seeds and special fertilizer. For the rearing animal experience, they had to purchase large quantities of species. In addition, they also had to purchase an energy field, including the need for some basic objects used for the production lathe.

And also he had left home for ten thousand years. It was about time to head back for a visit.

Most probably, he should be bringing back two lackeys and a large number of Fire Ant Mine's smelted crystals. Since he needed to purchase so many things, he naturally had to spend money. However, he definitely wouldn't have money. In his clan, the two old men of his line had already lost their statuses. It was probably impossible for him to get money from them. In that case, the only way remaining was to take out a loan.

But one naturally needed collateral for a loan. In the various large banks of the Federation, interstellar overlords had priority loan channels. Not only was the interest low, but the approval would also be swiftly given. However, you naturally couldn't take out a loan empty-handed. You first had to prove to the bank that you won't become a bad debtor!

Hence, he needed to bring something that could prove his potential. A high-grade green titan and ore from the Fire Ant Mine, in addition to the guarantee of an eighth-grade planet. By doing all these, he should be able to get a loan of a sizable amount.

After deciding, Overlord Xiye returned to the base and chose a few lackeys from the top three on the glory ranking board. They were respectively the #1 ranker [Raingirl No Melons], the #2 ranker [King of

Liver King], and the #3 ranker [Fairy Maiden Smelly Feet]. But after pondering more about it, he felt that if he only brought green titans and developers with him, the elf players would definitely grumble and cause trouble. In the end, he decided to bring the top ranker among elf players along with him too, [My Ancestor Lu Benwei Doesn't Cheat].

When the few of them heard that the overlord was going to bring them to the Great Federation, all of them had visibly moved expressions as they silently mused, "Finally we can see the grand background and context of this game!"

The people in the surroundings had faces filled with jealousy.

"What is this? A hidden mission?"

"Oh my, so having high glory points is really useful. Why can that person surnamed Lu go? His contribution points aren't even half as much as mine."

"Most probably, it is to show care for elf players. Sigh, if I knew the competition between elf players are so little, I wouldn't have chosen the stupid green titan bloodline. I feel so tired working day after day, and my results are always suppressed by that stupid Liver King who seems as though he's unafraid of death."

"Eh? What the hell, you won't be saying this when you become a dried elf..."

"So you can't make in-game purchases in this game? This is simply a flaw. I'm extremely wealthy; my family has been rich throughout nine generations, yet I have to gain contribution points by mining stuff with you guys? How can I feel the satisfaction of flaunting my wealth then?"

"That's right, this rubbish game only knows how to mine. You think female TV stars are less interesting to play or I'm unhappy to spend money? Why would I specially come here to do hard labor? This daddy is going to get rid of this game later!"

The people in the surroundings had contempt on their faces as they stared at these two speakers. These two self-proclaimed extremely wealthy players had been complaining for half a month, but when it came to mining, they were the ones working harder than the rest.

In truth, everyone could understand that after the A.I. era started, on average, over 90% of the youngsters would have suboptimal health statuses. It's rare to have a game that had a 100% physical sensation feedback, where everyone could feel how powerful their bodies were, brimming with inexhaustible strength. Such a feeling was something their real bodies with kidney deficiency had no way to compare to.

Sometimes, they were thinking of how good it would be if this game world was real...

Xiye naturally couldn't understand the thoughts of the players. At this moment, all he was thinking about was to return to his hometown.

Speaking of returning, he naturally wouldn't fly back. Only the heavens knew how far this place was from the Federation. If it wasn't for the existence of that wormhole, he might not even be able to reach this place if he drove his spaceship for ten thousand years.

Since flying wouldn't work, only teleportation could be used!

Each student that graduated from deity-level universities would be given a teleportation device. The coordinates to return would be set at the reception department of the school. The energy used for teleportation was free, and the students who teleported back would usually receive a very warm welcome.

When he was still studying he once saw the teachers receiving those school seniors who returned from their explorations and asking them to share the experiences of how they rose up the ladder. This made the students who had to pay hefty school fees to feel the fire of anticipation burning in their hearts for their future.

As to why the teachers would treat the students who returned so grandly, Xiye only understood it after he himself explored the universe. Because those who had the face to teleport back would usually be those who had the potential to help the school in the future!

Thinking about it, after you teleported back and was facing the passionate teachers and junior schoolmates with faces of anticipation, did you have the face to say that you drifted outside for thousands of years with nothing to show for your achievements and decided to return so you could live with your parents and depend on them?

Maybe you could be in dire straits and return home to depend on your parents if you had other professions. But the students of the heavenly deity race definitely couldn't do so!

Ever since the university's inception, it had experienced countless eras. Those who graduated were either tyrant lords of an area or a legend that could influence it. Up until now, the territories of the heavenly deity race spanned across the universe. No other races could compete against them for it, and this caused the Federation to silently agree that only people from the heavenly deity race could become overlords.

Now, in the Federation, other than a few ancient existences, all the other interstellar overlords were from the heavenly deity race!

This kind of environment caused students from the heavenly deity race to only be able to become kings after their graduation; there was no possibility of them becoming lackeys of others. It was like in the perception of the world, those from the heavenly deity race were the bosses, the emperor of the land. This was the batch of people at the very peak of the universe. Hence, countless clans wouldn't mind going bankrupt as long as they could send their children to deity universities. They did so because they hoped someone in their clans could become friends with important personnel and obtain many powerful connections.

For those of the deity race, they couldn't even lower their own status to seek a job elsewhere, let alone heading back home to depend on their parents. If they did so, they most probably would be covered in spit from people of every planet!

Xiye also only knew about this inglorious side of his race after his graduation... At the very least, things weren't as grand as what everyone thought. For the clans of the heavenly deity race, other than those few clans who had deep foundations, the vast majority was the same as him, all of them drifting aimlessly through the universe in exploration.

Students, who didn't have an achievement or make their names, wouldn't have enough face to return. Once they decided to head off for exploration, only two paths remained before them!

They either returned in glory or died alone in a foreign land...