

I have a bunch of players on Earth

Chapter 9

Return (2)

“Welcome back, adorable little Xiye. Oh sorry, I should call you Overlord Xiye now!”

When he teleported back, before he woke up from the dazed feeling of spatial teleportation, he heard a familiar yet unfamiliar female voice ringing out. Xiye glanced over, a light flashing in his eyes. The amount of time this person spent with him was more than the amount of time he spent with his parents. After ten thousand years, she didn't change at all. It was like the river of time could leave no trace on her face.

He didn't feel taken aback by this point. Deities all had an extremely long lifespan. Once their genes fused, even if they didn't evolve, it wasn't a problem for them to live for millions of years. And as for those heavenly deities with vast numbers of territories and billions of subjects to believe in them, their lifespan was counted in epochs.

“Teacher Garrod!” Xiye respectfully bowed.

This incomparably beautiful woman satisfactorily surveyed Xiye. “Mn, little fellow, you have grown. Your eyes are much more mature than before. Seems like this bout of exploration serves to be of good training experience for you.”

Training?

When facing such pompous words by his teacher, Xiye felt somewhat helpless. It had only been a few months since he started to develop the planet. Before this, he was living in his spaceship drifting around aimlessly in the universe. What training was this? Was roaming around the map in [League of Legends] considered training?

The players behind Xiye were all staring at Xiye's teacher, completely dumbstruck. Although there were two female players as well, they couldn't help but be stunned by the beauty of the creature before them.

Because Xiye had always been wearing a helmet, the players had never seen his appearance. Hence, when they saw the appearance of a second heavenly deity, all of them were in a daze.

All of them exclaimed in shock, "Who drew this model? She is too beautiful!"

Also the background in the surroundings, the details...who was the one who said this game was a semi-finished product?

The reception department of each school was usually the most luxurious area. There was no need to mention the reception department of the number one school in the Federation. As indigenous people from the D-Planet, all of them felt as though they just flew to the heavens when they saw all the cosmos-graded luxurious decorations!

"I've finally returned!" Xiye glanced at the familiar surroundings. A moment later, he suddenly felt like it had been a lifetime ago since he was here. Finally, he returned to the number one university in the Federation.

Deity University was the only place where people with the heavenly deity bloodline gathered. Ever since the four ancient deities founded the school, its position and status had never wavered despite the passing of millions of eras.

Through the years, the university had nurtured countless deity overlords. Their territories spanned across the cosmos and regardless of resources, technology, population or internal posting, the heavenly deities as a whole had contributed hugely to the growth of the Federation.

Upon developing up until now, this was the only way left for someone in the Federation to become an overlord!

It was extremely difficult to enter the Deity University. Firstly, you had to be rich; just the deposit alone amounted to one billion deity dollars. After that, they had to study for ten thousand years and the school fees were so exorbitant that it could cause a clan of medium scale to collapse.

Also, that clan had to obtain more than three recommendations from interstellar overlords before they could send a junior to register for the university. Also, the elimination rate was extremely high. If one was eliminated at the most crucial moments, the deposit of one billion wouldn't be returned!

Even with such fraudulent conditions, there would be millions of students applying at every registration. One couldn't help but say that many people in the Federation had more money than sense. The university collected so many deposits every year until their hands went soft.

One billion deity dollars wasn't a small sum by itself. But when compared to the ten thousand years of school fees, it was unworthy of a mention. This caused many clans who clearly didn't have enough wealth to grit their teeth. Ultimately, their treasury that was worth tens of generations of accumulations would all be emptied out. Xiye's clan, the Aldia Clan, was one of the clans that entered this pit!

The Aldia Clan was an old clan of the Federation with a history over one era. Their foundation could be considered deep, and when his father's generation arrived, their power spanned across several tens of star systems. There were many geniuses born to them and they had very pure Thunder Clan's bloodline. Many descendants of the clans were fought for by overlords that wanted to recruit them as subordinates.

This was especially so for himself. He had displayed extremely high talent since he was born and was treated like the future glory of the clan by his elders. He initially ought to inherit his clan's genes and become an outstanding thunder warrior. But who could have expected that his father suddenly wanted to nurture a heavenly deity for their Aldia Clan? Hence, after several clan meetings, they decided to send him to the Deity University.

Truthfully speaking, before he managed to discover D-Planet, his incident could be considered as one of the greatest failures in terms of investment in the history of his clan!

When Xiye thought of his arduous past, his face involuntarily twitched. When he was drifting through the universe during the ten thousand years, he actually doubted himself countless times. He doubted whether it was worth it to spend so much money for him to study at Deity University.

When he was spamming huge amounts of money at the school, his brothers and sisters had their own accomplishments, becoming respectable thunder warriors or graceful night demonesses. He heard that they were all living very well. This was especially so for the eldest son of his uncle, Rennes. He became the subordinate of a pretty good overlord and was now a local commanding officer on a fifth-grade planet. He brought back many benefits for the clan, and many juniors who were willing to join an army all chose to follow him.

In contrast, Xiye who was thought to be the brightest junior of the Aldia Clan, a legend who passed the Deity University's examination at the age of twenty, gradually became a burden on the clan's finances to the point where the clan was almost bankrupt. He then drifted around in the universe aimlessly after graduation, not bringing any benefits back at all. Thus, everyone began to look down on him. His achievements were even lower than the son of the nanny who used to take care of their clan. Her son had already become a powerful ogre and was a bodyguard for some goblins. Every year, he would pass ten thousand deity dollars for his mother to spend...

This was also the reason why the vast majority of poor overlords would rather die than to return. Their clan had given too much for them, if they couldn't find anything out there and grow in power, they might as well die outside rather than coming back and die from the spittle of the juniors.

"Oh?" The female teacher noticed the players behind Xiye. After that, she spoke in astonishment, "What a high-grade green titan. Is this something you nurtured, Xiye?"

“These are the indigenous people of my planet. I’ve selected a few of them who are of higher quality and plan to nurture them to become the backbone of my power,” Xiye bluffed without a change in expression.

“Backbone?” The eyes of the players shone as they silently mused, “Is this real?”

As expected, there were rewards to be gained from them working extremely hard through day and night!

The teacher frowned momentarily, “Child, when you are learning the basic lessons, how have I taught you? When you are establishing your power at the start, you have to use your resources rationally. Although green titans are imposing, when compared to the Thunder Race and Bronze Race, their cost-performance ratio is simply too high when based on the same amount of resources. It has only been ten thousand years, have you given back all that you’ve learned?”

“Teacher, your teachings are right, this student has forgotten it!” Xiye hurriedly apologized.

Ten thousand years... All the players were dumbstruck when they heard this. Weren’t the things learned in school automatically discarded after half a year out in society? And now, this person was casually speaking of ten thousand years? Did time mean nothing to her?

“Your purpose for returning this time is to take out a loan, right?” Garrod enthusiastically asked. She understood Xiye’s clan’s situation.

The majority of the students who returned after choosing interstellar exploration usually did so because they needed loans. For those from wealthy clans, they basically wouldn’t choose this path. For those who went to explore, most of them were poor wretches with no other options left.

“Yup...” Xiye nodded.

“What have you prepared for the collateral?” Garrod smiled while silently estimating the potential value of this student.

“An eighth-grade life planet,” Xiye honestly replied.

F-grade! Garrod silently gauged, but the enthusiasm on her face clearly waned a bit. Even so, she didn’t change her attitude dramatically. After all, an eighth-grade planet was still better than a ninth-grade one. If it was a ninth-grade planet, just adjusting the environment to make it suitable for life, one most probably needed to use ten thousand years.

“There are D-grade energy ores on the planet,” Xiye continued.

“Oh? A planet with a high-grade mine?” Garrod was startled. She immediately raised Xiye’s rating to D-grade in her heart.

A jump of two grades. After all, planets with an energy mine and planets without one were immensely different. To evaluate the loan amount, the former had a value worth ten times more than the latter. With more money, the development speed would be much quicker. Moreover, the supply of energy ores never met the demand in the Federation, spiking the ore’s price at a high mark. Therefore, for a very long period, this student of hers wouldn’t need to worry about having insufficient funds.

No wonder he would be so extravagant as to nurture green titans. So it turned out that he had an energy mine...

“How high are the adaptability rates of your subjects?” Garrod had a look of concern on her face as she asked.

“About 3%...” Xiye spoke very conservatively.

“That high?!” Garrod had a shocked expression. She silently mused, “This fellow is extremely lucky, he has an energy mine and managed to discover indigenous people with such a high adaptability rate? What a perfect opening!”

B-grade!!

She once again adjusted Xiye’s potential value in her heart. The smile on Garrod’s face also turned warmer and more amiable.

“I know of a financial institution that can provide a huge amount of loans, but their interest rates are slightly higher. Are you keen?”

“Eh...” After hearing this, Xiye didn’t show any expression of joy. Instead, he became much more vigilant. After all, he knew that this incomparably beautiful teacher was someone that had cheated his old man so badly back then that his old man almost had to sell his underpants from paying Xiye’s school fees!