

A Bunch 361

Chapter 361: Mutiny

On that day, Old Marn's student, Noan. Xueti was ordered to secretly bring the cabbage back to the tribe, intending to let the Earth tribe keep the secret of the cabbage for themselves.

Noan traveled through the night, but he was attacked. There was more than one wave of people who attacked him. Other than the Gale tribe and the Thunder tribe, even the Blackwater tribe members who were left behind by Vasana also participated in the attack!

Old Marn had warned him about the previous two clans. Although the four tribes of the South had joined hands to fight against the humans, it didn't stop them from seeking personal benefits for their own clans, it was just like how old Marn had never planned to share the cabbages from the very beginning.

In molundo, when everyone was present, there would naturally not be any fighting on the surface. However, once they were alone, what could they say if others wanted to do something? As long as there was no evidence, what could they say?

Old Marn had asked Noone to secretly bring them back. Everyone would definitely feel that something was wrong. Although they did not understand why the other party would do this, it was definitely not wrong to intercept them...

As for the Blackwater division, they did not know that their leader and those elites had already been wiped out. They were still waiting foolishly outside. Their initial mission was to ambush and defeat the four divisions that had retreated, now that they saw several parties fighting, how could they not join in on the fun?

Hence, a chaotic battle began. The scene at that time was so bloody that it directly scared little cabbage out of her wits. Following that, the star-swallowing hound, rhubarb, once again erupted and gnawed everyone apart from Noen... ..

Only then did Noen understand that the so-called guardian divine beast that his mentor, Old Marn, had always been afraid of had always been by Noen's side!

He had been born like a shaman and knew that a person who could make such a powerful monster guard him must have extraordinary value.

Thus, he became even more determined to bring little cabbage back.

But when he returned to the tribe, something that he had never expected happened...

In the Earth tribe, the leader of the Warrior Division, Yale FA, had started a rebellion!

The Earth tribe had four major divisions: the Warrior Tribe, the Beast Tamer tribe, the Shaman Tribe, and the Witch Doctor tribe...

The warrior tribe was responsible for training warriors to protect the tribe, and the Beast Tamer tribe was responsible for training some fighting grassland beasts. Of course, they were also responsible for herding livestock to ensure the basic survival of the tribe. These two tribes had a large number of people, they were the basic composition of the Earth tribe, and the remaining witch doctor tribe and Shaman Tribe had a small number of people. The Witch Doctor tribe was mainly responsible for helping the tribe members get rid of diseases and heal external injuries, while the Shaman Tribe was responsible for more complicated matters, they were usually responsible for sacrifices, prayers, and the cultural heritage of the tribe. Of course, there was also the most important point, which was the maintenance of the land!

This was also the basic reason why the Earth tribe's shaman priest had a high status. The earth shaman had the ability to nourish the land, which could make the water plants in the grasslands more beautiful, this could be said to be a very important skill for the nomadic tribes on the grasslands.

No matter if it was a drought or a cold winter, an excellent earth priest could at least guarantee a patch of water grass and prevent the people of the tribe from falling into famine...

This ability of the Earth priest gave the shaman a very high status in the tribe, and the Earth tribe was the only ancient tribe among the five great tribes that still respected the shaman as the chief.

However, there were pros and cons to everything. Although the shaman had guaranteed the Earth tribe's strong logistics, due to his overly conservative personality, the Earth tribe had never had a very glorious moment... ..

Just like an old man who stuck to the rules and had never thought of expanding his territory. Although he was one of the five great tribes, there were very few of them fighting on the prairie. This made the young warriors of the tribe feel very depressed...

And after the wolf child lord of the Gale Tribe defeated the tribe's father and seized the power of the shaman, the Gale tribe flourished day by day, from being the weakest tribe among the five great tribes, the Gale tribe now had the faint momentum of competing with the Thunder tribe, the largest tribe.

This made the warriors of the younger generation of the Earth tribe start to feel that the conservative nature of the shaman had delayed the development of the tribe!

Back then, the Thunder tribe only had the reputation of being the largest tribe in the south after the warrior tribe became the leader. With the living examples of the Gale tribe now, the two cases added together made them more certain of this idea...

And as the leader of the younger generation of warriors, Yale FA had gained a lot of support by repelling the harassment of the Blackwater tribe a few times, and he also had this ambition... ..

Actually, before Old Marn had joined this alliance, the conflict between the older generation and the younger generation of the tribe was already very deep. And this time, Old Marn had chosen to join this alliance to besiege the humans. Besides seeing great benefits, there were also some elements that were forced by public opinion.

Old Marn saw that Yale Law's reputation was getting higher and higher. Out of fear in his heart, he did not bring him along to participate in the Alliance's siege. The child that he chose to accompany him was his most favored successor, Kyle. Bloody Hoof.

The reason was to let Kyle have more capital to make people submit to him in this battle...

The idea was good, but it underestimated Yale Law's decisiveness. Even Noen did not expect that this guy dared to take advantage of the older generation's elites to go out and directly incite his subordinates to defect!

Because most of the elites who supported Old Marn were taken away by him to participate in this alliance, Yale Law did not pay too much price in this coup. Soon, they overpowered the higher-ups who stayed behind and usurped the government.

The good news was that Yale Law did not exterminate all of them. He only chased the people who opposed him out of the cloud plateau. Therefore, Noen brought along some cabbages and gathered the people who had been chased out, they had been drifting outside, waiting for the return of the old chief.

Waiting for the return of the old chief to suppress the rebel, Yale Law.

Not only them, even Yale Law was prepared for the return of Old Marne. However, no one had expected that old Marne would not be able to return to the grassland this time!

About half a month later, the news of the humans's successful counterattack on Molendo and the annihilation of the four races'alliance spread throughout the Southern Plains.

At that moment, everyone... ? Even Yale himself couldn't believe it. In his heart, even if the alliance failed, they wouldn't be completely annihilated, right?

Could it be that the sons of the beastmen couldn't defeat them and couldn't escape? With the heavy-armored tactics of the humans, as long as the orcs retreated, how could they possibly catch up?

His best expectation was that the old chief Marn would return after the defeat. Under the circumstances of heavy losses, he would not be able to suppress himself.

However, he did not expect the humans to directly solve the problem that he was afraid of...

This time, he could say that he had no worries at all. He could be at ease as his great chief!

When the orcs outside who opposed Jaffa found out that old Marn was not coming back, their hearts instantly turned cold... "...". As a result, quite a number of people eventually compromised and returned to the Cloud and mist plateau, vowing their loyalty.

This was because they knew that in the vast grasslands, without the support of a powerful tribe, survival was quite difficult.

The ones who remained were all die-hard believers of the shamanistic teachings of Old Marne. Yale Law, who no longer had any worries about them, did not exterminate them, after a large number of shamans chose to surrender and return, in order to stabilize the hearts of the people, he even generously gave Norn and the others some cattle and sheep.

However, he did not allow them to enter the cloud and fog plateau one more step.

So, Norn led a group of old shamans who had been driven out and some people who were loyal to the shamanism to begin their vagrant life... ..

The prospects could be said to be very dark...

But Norn did not expect that the little guy that the old chief had asked him to bring back had become the foundation of their vagrant life!

Chapter 362: the rise of cabbages (I)

When he left, Noen counted the number of people. There were more than 5,700 old shamans and other people. Among them, there were 45 old shamans who insisted on the dignity of shamans, and more than 170 young apprentices. There were more than 3,900 Wanderers in the Beast Training Department, more than 1,500 warriors, and less than 10 witch doctors...

Yale Law gave them 20,000 yellow-horned sheep, 10,000 white-horned sheep, and over 4,000 gelth oxen.

Of course, there were also some weapons, iron weapons, and Gardo behemoths... ..

The allocation was actually quite conscientious, and it could be considered acceptable in public, but Noen knew that their prospects were very difficult...

The quality of the cattle and sheep raised by the Earth tribes could be considered the best among the five great tribes. They grew fat quickly, and their fertility was also very good...

However, these cattle and sheep also had an astonishing amount of food. Ordinary grasslands could not feed them at all. The grasslands of the cloud and fog plateau had been nurtured by the earth priests for several generations. The degree of richness and quality of the water grass was the best among the five tribes, there was no place in the southern grasslands that could compare to it. Otherwise, the Earth tribe would not be the only one to have such a huge and heavy mount like the Gardo Behemoth.

If they did not quickly find a beautiful grassland, these cows and sheep in their hands would not be able to live for long. Just by relying on the wild grassland outside, they would starve to death in a few months at most... Especially those Gardo Beasts!

However, although the plains were large, most of the grasslands had owners. If they wanted to take the grasslands, they could only rob them!

However, with their current 1,000 plus warriors, if they were to bully some kobolds and Goblin tribes, it might not be a big problem. However, if they wanted to snatch the large grasslands from some slightly larger tribes, it would be a Fool's dream...

However, weak races like the goblins and kobolds were unlikely to have their own grassland... ..

After wandering for half a month, Noen and his group finally found a valley where the Centaur tribe was entrenched. With the advantage of the Gardo Behemoth and the Orthodox orc bloodline... After paying a certain price in casualties, they finally snatched this seemingly barely viable territory...

However, it was barely survivable...

The grassland in this valley could only be considered average in the southern grassland. There were no shamans in the Centaur tribe. The grassland was almost primitive. Its nutrition value was far less than that of the cloud-mist plateau. After resting for a few days, the beef and mutton that they brought here were visibly becoming thinner.

Especially those Iron Hill Beasts of Gardo and Earth Knight. They had lost a lot of weight in a few days and were dispirited all day long. The Beast Tamer in the tribe told him that these mounts might lose their fighting strength if this continued...

Based on the survey of the quality of the land, those old shamans gave a very pessimistic answer. The quality of this land was very average. It would take at least 20 years to breed a grassland which could satisfy the nutrition of Gardo Beasts and Iron Hill Beasts, additionally, they could barely feed it after 20 years.

It would take at least 100 years if they wanted to breed cows and sheep as fat and powerful as their former tribes' mounts...

This news made everyone instantly lose hope... ..

Twenty years... .. The mounts they brought with them had probably died out long ago. Could it be that after they were done raising them, they would go to Yale to borrow seeds? Would others be willing?

Noen was born as a shaman and knew that without high-quality forage, the livestock they brought with them would definitely lose more than half. Even if they were lucky enough to survive, after a few generations.., they would definitely not have the same quality of meat as before.

The warriors of the Earth tribe cultivated very poorly on meat. If they ate inferior black-horned sheep like the centaurs, the chances of raising elite warriors would be very low...

After a few generations, the characteristics of the Earth tribe might gradually disappear and become a member of the vast grassland...

Of course... .. They also had excellent old shamans in the Earth tribe. If they could take 100 years to maintain the grassland, it was not impossible for them to develop...

However, it was impossible for them to stay stable in this turbulent grassland for 100 years...

Without the Gardo Beasts and Iron Hill Beast Knights, any slightly larger tribe could tear them into pieces...

Therefore, Noen and the other shaman elders chose to take down a base while they still had fighting strength. However, it was obvious that... .. they had bet on the wrong place... ..

In order to take down this base, they had paid a great price. They had lost over 300 elite warriors and a lot of Beast Tamers. Almost half of the people in the entire tribe had been wounded by knives, the

serious ones were already in a coma with their wounds festering. Whether they would be able to survive was another matter.

In other words, they no longer had any strength to gamble again!

After obtaining the data, Noen looked at the ashen-faced clansmen, and his heart was not only dejected...

From the old tribe leader's defeat on the battlefield to his final defeat, could it be... .. Was this fate?

"Noen... Go and take a look, Raley is dying!"

Just as Noen was sighing, a tall native orc ran over from outside the tent and said anxiously.

Noen was shocked when he heard that and hurriedly followed the other party over.

Raley was the strongest warrior among the group of people who had been expelled. In terms of human level, he was at least at the peak of silver-tier, almost reaching gold-tier...

It could be said that he was one of the few guarantees they had now. During the battle to capture the valley, he had personally killed the centaur leader, but he had also been almost cut in half by the other party's axe...

After occupying the valley, a few witch doctors in the tribe had been working day and night to treat his injuries... ..

Noen followed the other party all the way to Raleigh's tent, his face full of anxiety...

Actually, Noen was prepared for this bad news because he had seen Reilly's injuries at that time. Although he was not a witch doctor, he knew that it was basically impossible to recover from such a large wound...

However, when the news of the other party's death came, he could not help but feel sad. If the strongest warrior in the tribe also died, their ability to stand on their feet would be even weaker... ..

"Don't waste the secret medicine anymore..." in the tent, Noen saw Reilly lying on the linen mat and said to the witch doctor weakly, "My wound can't heal..."

"This..." the witch doctors looked at each other awkwardly. In fact, from their medical experience, they knew that the other party was right... ..

When they, the Beast tribe's witch doctors, treated such large-scale wounds, they would first use secret medicines to hang their lives, apply herbs to stop the bleeding, and then stimulate the warrior's qi and blood, allowing the warrior to rely on his strong physique to heal naturally...

However, if this method was too exaggerated in the face of wounds, it would be very difficult to handle. For example, Reilly's intestines were already half exposed, so there was basically no possibility of healing...

But now, the other party was the most outstanding warrior in the tribe, and he was also an old instructor. With his rich teaching experience, if he died, the future of their tribe would be even more difficult... ..

But if they continued to waste the secret medicine on him, it was obviously not worth it... ..

It must be known that the secret medicine production of the witch doctors was very laborious, especially after they left the cloud fog plains. Many of the raw materials for the secret medicine were missing, and it was likely that for a long period of time... The people in the tribe could only rely on this little amount of stock. It was indeed not suitable to waste such a situation on a person who was bound to die...

Just as everyone was in a dilemma, a soft voice suddenly sounded... ..

“Why don’t you sew it up?”

Chapter 363: The History of the rise of cabbage (middle)

Everyone turned their heads to look at the little cabbage... ..

They were actually very curious about the beautiful human-like little girl that Norn had brought over, especially after Norn told them that she was an important person that old Marn had personally reminded them about.

However, since they had been wandering around, there were many things to do, and many people did not have the time to pay attention to this little fellow. Usually, only Noan would communicate with her and teach her to speak the language of beasts...

The little girl was very smart. In about a month or so, she was able to use the simple language of beasts to communicate with everyone...

The most common words she heard were... “...”. “When are we eating?”?

So when she opened her mouth, Noan almost subconsciously wanted to reply, “We’ll start eating later...”

But when he realized what she said, Noan quickly stopped what he wanted to say out of reflex and asked, “Sew it up? What do you mean?”

The people around her also stared at her curiously.

“I mean... sew him up with a needle and thread...” little cabbage stuttered in the harsh beast language.

“Sew him up with a needle and thread?” A few of the older witch doctors immediately frowned. An older shaman next to them had a gloomy look on his face as he questioned Noan, “The guy you brought is a necromancer?”

Noan was stunned for a moment before he subconsciously shook his head. “Definitely not...”

However, he was also a little hesitant. This was because sewing up a person’s body was a terrifying thing. Even among the greedy humans, only the most evil necromancers would do such a thing.

It was said that they would sew up a person's body and make a kind of necromancer monster called a sew monster...

Some of the surrounding clansmen also believed Noen's denial after hearing that. After all... .. this little girl was so beautiful. No matter how they looked at it, she didn't look like the sinister undead mage that was rumored to be... ..

Little cabbage walked closer and looked at the weak Reilly. Her body instinctively moved and she couldn't help but place her hand on his forehead...

"What are you doing?"The surrounding witch doctors shouted and wanted to stop him, but just as they were about to approach, the big yellow beside little cabbage suddenly revealed a fierce look and bared its teeth!

This scene made the witch doctors and shamans instantly retreat!

They had witnessed the power of this dog during the battle with the Centaurs. At that time, a team of Centaur elites who went hunting returned and instantly joined the battlefield to attack their rear, just as the old shamans were about to be cut off, the dog beside little cabbage suddenly unleashed its power and bit an entire team of Centaur Elite Knights to death!

The group of people were stunned, and no one dared to get close to this dog for the past few days.

"You... What are you doing?"The old witch doctor did not dare to get close. He only dared to roar from afar, "Quickly call Bohr and the others over!"

The old shaman raised his hand to stop the witch doctor from shouting. He looked at little cabbage with a grave expression. This tent was filled with injured people. Even if Bohr and the Warriors had rushed over.., they would not dare to make a move in this small tent.

And most importantly...

He was surprised to find that after little cabbage's hand touched Riley's forehead, Riley's expression, which was originally in pain, suddenly relaxed. It was not only his expression, but also all the muscles in his body.

One had to know that although the Witch Doctor's Secret Medicine could keep him alive, it was a great burden on the body. When the medicine was used, the patient's body would feel a burning pain, which was difficult for ordinary people to bear.

Even a man like Reilly, who was on the battlefield, was provoked into a ferocious expression.

But now... .. What was with this peaceful expression?

And that breathing... .. that peaceful breathing. ...

"You... What did you do?"The witch doctor also realized that something was wrong... ..

"The wound... needs to be sewn up, or else... You'll die..."little cabbage answered stiffly.

“Nonsense!” The Witch Doctor’s expression became anxious, afraid that the other party had used some kind of method to disrupt the effects of the secret medicine. Right now, Reilly was hanging on by the secret medicine. Once the effects of the medicine disappeared, he would probably die immediately...

However, the old shaman did not see it that way. After observing for a while, he discovered that although Reilly’s breathing had become calm and not as hurried, it was gentle and strong. It was clear that his vitality had not been drained, and the effects of the secret medicine were still there...

In other words, this girl had retained the effects of the secret medicine and also eliminated Reilly’s pain?

How did she do it?

“Noen, what is the background of this girl?” The old shaman asked softly.

“This...” Noen hesitated for a moment. Before he came, Old Marn had warned him not to reveal the girl’s identity, but now... .. His mentor could not return, and many of his compatriots had fallen to such a state. It did not seem to make much sense to hide it now...

Thinking of this, he finally took a deep breath and whispered, “We are not sure about her identity, but the chief once guessed that this girl might be a mountain elf!”

“What? ?” The old shaman trembled and said excitedly, “Are... are you sure?”

“Not sure...” Noen shook his head. “But many of her features fit this guess, such as this strange beast guarding her...”

At this point, Noen’s body paused for a moment. He suddenly remembered that when he found little cabbage, he found it next to the body of Vasana, the leader of the Black Water Tribe. and Vasana’s death was caused by some terrifying strange beast... If the beast that killed Vasana was the one in front of him... ..

That would be very dangerous...

Noen felt a chill down his spine at the thought of this. He actually dared to bring a legendary beast with him... .. If it suddenly attacked, the old, weak, sick, and disabled in their group might not be enough to feed them...

“Mountain Elf...” the old shaman pondered for a while, then suddenly raised his voice and said to little cabbage, “Little girl, you mean you can save Raley, right?”

Little cabbage looked at Raley’s wound, hesitated for a while, and then said with some uncertainty, “It shouldn’t be a big problem...”

He had graduated from a medical doctor’s degree, and had interned in a tertiary grade a hospital for three years. Although he had never been an attending doctor, if he couldn’t even finish such a suturing operation, he would really die from the impact...

However, the sanitary conditions here were indeed a little poor... If the wound became infected and inflamed, she really could not guarantee it... ..

As she thought of this, she suddenly remembered something...

There seemed to be an operating table in her space bag...

She remembered that two days before she was captured, that silly lord wearing a helmet seemed to have deliberately advised her to become a doctor in the game. He had even given her an automatic operating table and many templates as surgical materials.

At that time, she still had a reluctant look on her face. After all, no one wanted to live in the real world in the virtual world, right?

She didn't know if the space bag could still be used now...

Little cabbage was a little nervous as she tried to open the space bag...

With a beep, the huge item bar instantly appeared in front of her in the virtual image...

Sure Enough... is it still in the game?

Cabbages covered his face, to tell the truth, this month's experience let her almost thought it was his time.

You know, if it wasn't for time travel, if I was in a game for a month and didn't log off... I'm gonna... What the hell is this game?

But at this point, there seems to be no time for this, the key is to deal with the matter at hand...

At the thought of this, little cabbage directly pointed out the operating table that seer had given her. With a Ding Dong Sound, a huge metal operating table appeared out of thin air on the empty space that everyone had made way for.

"What is this?" Everyone looked at the operating table that was made of pure metal, especially the cold and shiny knives, needle holes, and other objects on it. Their hearts instantly turned cold, and they felt a chill run down their spines... ..

"What are you daydreaming about?" Little cabbage rolled his eyes at everyone and said, "Help me carry him up! !"

Chapter 364: The History of Cabbage's rise (part two)

The operation was very successful. Under everyone's astonished gazes, the little girl really sewed up Reilly's wound as if she was sewing clothes. The visual effect of seeing this scene for the first time was really explosive...

However, cabbage had a lot of confidence in her heart. This operating table was more versatile than she had imagined, it had a three-dimensional panoramic microscope, a robotic arm, various surgical instruments, medicinal herbs, antibiotics, and stimulants, it also had ample reserves of sterilized cotton, gauze, alcohol, and so on.

The most important function was the detection function and the anesthetic assistant function. The operating table had a full-body five-dimensional spiral CT function. It could also accurately report the

patient's physical condition from all aspects of blood and body fluid, the corresponding anesthetic was prepared according to the patient's physical fitness.

Xiao Baicai was stunned by what he saw. If this product was placed in the modern world, a large number of people in the hospital would lose their jobs...

To be honest, Xiao Baicai felt that using such an awesome operating table to perform a suturing operation was really like using a dragon-slaying knife to kill a chicken...

After the operation, the operating table could also be equipped with basic anti-inflammatory drugs. This made Xiao Baicai feel that if this F * cking Raley still died, then it would definitely be... .. A problem with his constitution...

Yes, right... .. That was it. It was impossible to say that it was a problem with this cabbage's technique, right?

Therefore, with a guilty conscience, little cabbage quietly returned to his tent after the surgery. He also made up his mind that if the surgery failed, he would quickly run away... ..

But fortunately, this guilty conscience did not last long. The orcs' constitution was excellent, and Raley himself was one of the more high-end orcs. The next morning, he could already get out of bed and walk.

This scene surprised and surprised many orcs, but at the same time, they also felt that it was incredible.

"Is... there really no problem?" As the old witch doctor, Barca carefully looked at Reilly, who could already get out of bed and walk around. He touched his scar in disbelief and clicked his tongue in wonder... ..

"Are you already a suture monster?" The Witch Doctor, Barca, asked hesitantly.

Reilly was so angry that he almost wanted to give Barca a slap. However, the people around him were confused, especially the shamans who were more knowledgeable. From what they heard, the evil necromancers also used needles and thread to stitch up the corpses, and then drank some strange medicine to stitch up the monsters...

It was exactly the same as cabbage's operation...

Looking at everyone's eyes, even Reilly couldn't figure it out. He couldn't help but feel guilty as he touched his own body, "Could it be... that I really sewed up the monsters?"

"Sew Your Ass Up! !" Little cabbage rolled his eyes when he heard this, he pointed at the sky and said, "Is there a monster that would walk around in broad daylight like you? Look at how you're sweating all over. Don't embarrass the monster, okay?"

Reilly was stunned. He touched the sweat on his back and looked at the dazzling sunlight. He did not know whether it was because of the sunlight or because he was excited, but he felt his eyes blur...

He really survived...

Then, he performed a sincere beastman ritual on little cabbage and asked her to treat his other brothers' injuries.

There were quite a number of serious injuries in the tribe. The reason why he received so much attention was because of his status. After that, little cabbage had accumulated a large amount of surgical experience.

There were all kinds of injuries. There were injuries that were larger and could not be healed like Reilly's. Those that were shot by arrows and had not been properly treated were rotten. Most of them were bone-crushing surgeries after being struck by heavy blows.

In the days that followed, those witch doctors were watching the surgery every day. The contents on the operating table refreshed their understanding day by day, from the debridement, muscle, tendon repair, reduction of limbs' fractures, plaster fixation, to the fixation of limbs' fractures with steel plates and screws later on... The group of people did not know what to say...

They kept feeling that this guy was using people as machines to repair...

But the key was that the effect was very good. Those beasts that were originally and were confirmed to be disabled actually slowly recovered like Reilly under her surgery!

It felt like a god-like technique!

Meanwhile, little cabbage was also very interested in the secret medicine made by the Witch Doctor. That thing was much more useful than adrenaline, and it also had a magical growth effect, for example, a beast brother's right arm had already been shattered by the centaur. Logically speaking, he should only be able to amputate his leg.

However, these secret medicines could allow the broken limbs to rapidly grow new bones. As long as he cleaned up the debris inside and fixed the position of the bones, then using the Witch Doctor's secret medicine.., these originally crippled injuries would recover in a day or two.

F * ck, if I can bring this medicine back, I will definitely be able to push the top three to the ground and rub them together when I go back and open a hospital! !

After that, she took the initiative to communicate, hoping to learn the witch doctor's medicine practice skills. Although she knew that it was fake, she could not help but want to know the secret.

When the group of witch doctors heard that the other party was interested in their own medicine, they all hurriedly requested to learn some surgical knowledge. Thus, an extremely pleasant cooperation began.

These witch doctors' learning ability was far beyond little cabbage's imagination. In just a few days, they had basically mastered debridement and tendon suture techniques. This also greatly increased the efficiency of the treatment in the tribe. By the fifth day.., almost everyone who could be saved had been saved.

This made Noen and the old shaman, who was in the lead, overjoyed. This was because the first data given by the witch doctors was that there were at least 90 people who could not be treated. Ever since little cabbage began her surgery... In the end, only five people could not be saved...

Those five people had their organs completely shattered, and they only relied on the special properties of the secret medicine to hang on to their lives. Little Cabbage's operating table did not provide artificial organs to manufacture and repair, and she did not have that standard either. In the end, she could only sigh in admiration.

After that, the most important ones were the warriors who were injured and might become disabled. This category was the most troublesome. There were about 400 to 500 people. Now that the tribe was short of food, it was extremely stressful to raise so many people who were unable to work., the pressure on the disabled who were unable to fight in the later stages was extremely great!

It might even cause the conflict between the warrior tribe and the others to worsen later on...

Now, under the miraculous surgery of little cabbage, this hidden danger in the future disappeared just like that...

Because in this way, little cabbage gained a considerable amount of respect from the orcs within the tribe.

The Witch Doctor's position in the Orc tribe was actually not much lower than that of the shaman. They were all very respected. This was actually very normal. In the past, no matter which tribe it was, the position of the doctor who could treat illnesses and save people would not be too bad.

Especially for little cabbage, who could do things that other witch doctors could not do, she was even more sought after. After all, the beast community was relatively simpler than human society, and it paid more attention to the supremacy of strength, if one had the ability, they would be respected, which was especially evident in the beast community.

Therefore, when little cabbage strolled around these few days, she would see the orcs passing by warmly bowing to her. This made the man and the dog proud, and they walked with full confidence...

In addition, those witch doctors would humbly ask for advice from time to time. This made little cabbage feel a sense of pride that she could not feel in reality.

One had to know that in reality, as an informal intern in a tertiary grade a hospital, she was just a handyman in the hospital. She was ordered around every day. Even the nurses in the hospital would usually yell at her, she had to be on call like a grandson, so how could she receive such treatment?

As expected... ... Life still had to be addicted to games. ... Sometimes, if she really couldn't go back, this place... ... Didn't seem too bad...

But the next few days made her depressed... ...

Around noon on the tenth day after she settled down, little cabbage looked at the milk skin on her plate and finally couldn't help but protest, "Where's the meat?"

Chapter 365: The real-life Earth Elves

"Where's the meat?"

Little cabbage questioned righteously. I've helped you heal hundreds of people, and you're as tired as a dog every day. In the end, you've just healed them, and you've already reduced your food treatment. This is too much!

Treating the medical staff like this would be bad for you!

Woof, Woof! !

Big Yellow also followed its master's protest and barked a few times... ..

Facing the questioning of a man and a dog, Noen and the old shaman looked at each other. In the end, they sighed and told her about the current situation of the tribe... ..

After all, the other party was their benefactor now. There had to be an explanation for some things...

Currently, the remaining cows and sheep of the tribe could not be eaten every day. The grassland in the valley was not small and there was enough. It was just that the quality of the grass was not good. Under such circumstances, they could only rely on increasing their reproduction to ensure the existence of the fire.

This was also the practice of most nomads. Normal nomads relied on dairy products to survive. If they ate cattle and sheep every day, how could those cattle and sheep be killed? Generally, eating meat was something that happened after the cattle and sheep died.

This was also the reason why the large tribes could raise elite warriors. With enough meat, they could train their strength since they were young, and the quality of their cultivation was not something that small tribes could compare to.

After listening to the other party's explanation, little cabbage finally understood the current situation...

"In other words... from now on... We can only eat this thing every day?" Little cabbage pointed at the custard on the plate.

"Uh..." the old shaman and Noen looked at each other again, and finally sighed. "Before the land is raised... it's like this for the time being..."

"How long does it take to raise the land?" asked the cabbage.

"Twenty years..." the old shaman hesitated for a moment, but to be honest, twenty years was a more optimistic statement. If a natural disaster had to generate land energy, it might be even later...

CABBAGE: "Yeah Shit You!"

After leaving the tent, Xiao Baicai looked depressed and began to miss her hometown again. Although her status in her hometown was low and her salary was low, she had a lot of food to eat. Even a party like her had a lot of choices every day.

For example, she could eat old tan's pickled cabbage noodles or braised beef noodles, ham sausage or braised eggs. She could even eat braised chicken at the end of the month. It was better than eating milk skin here every day...

When she thought about the next twenty years... ... she would have to eat that for a living. Little cabbage felt a sense of despair... ...

While she was wandering around in depression, she suddenly saw a group of orcs surrounding the ground in the valley. They were constantly sprinkling some golden powder on the ground. They were also dancing and muttering. They looked like a dancing god from the northeast.

Out of curiosity, she walked over and pulled a shaman apprentice beside her and asked, "What are they doing?"

The apprentice was very upset when he was interrupted. However, when he saw that it was little cabbage, his face turned slightly red. He quickly replied, "The instructors are worshipping the earth and communicating with the spirit of the Earth..."

"Spirit of the earth? What the hell is that?" Little cabbage was stunned.

"It's the child of the mother of the Earth, and also an elf of the Earth!" The apprentice explained proudly, "In this world, only our noble shamans can come into contact with such a great existence!"

Look at how proud this child was...

Bai Cai pursed her lips and asked, "What's the use?"

"It can activate the energy of the Earth!" The apprentice said excitedly, "The teacher has earth elves who like Crystal Powder. It's made from the core of fierce magical beasts and the bones of cattle and sheep. The purpose is to attract more earth elves. Then, under the teacher's communication, these elves will help to nourish the land and increase the fertility of the land. After that, the grassland will grow better, and when the grass grows well, our animals will be able to eat fat..." . "..."

"F * ck, you can do that?"

Little cabbage was stunned, but she was very curious. She had seen those Gardo beasts before. With that kind of thing, could grass really gain weight?

Her grandfather was a rancher and knew how to raise cattle and sheep, especially large beef cattle. If he wanted to gain weight, grass was definitely not enough.

She remembered that her grandfather used a lot of effort to feed the cattle. Not only did he have to feed the cattle with grass, but he also had to feed them with concentrated feed, including corn, sorghum, barley, bean cake, cotton cake, peanut cake, and so on, he also had to feed it with baking soda and bone meal from time to time to adjust its diet.

He also had to get some lactic acid fermented silage from time to time to adjust the animal's palatability so that it could eat more... ... It was definitely not as simple as rushing to the grassland to eat some grass... ...

It was usually only fed with half of the grass and half of the concentrate. For example, the cattle and sheep on the plateau could not be raised by grazing alone... ..

Could it be that the people here could raise the nutrients of the forage to the concentrate level?

Wouldn't it be better to use this skill to farm?

Thinking of this, the little cabbage raised a question...

Hearing this, the apprentice nodded and said, "If the level of the land is raised to a certain extent, it can be used to grow food. Our Cloud Mist Plateau has planted a lot of food, but this requires a very high level of land. Because the weather in the grassland changes greatly, there will often be severe drought or severe frost, so it needs the fertility of the land to be able to withstand such changes. Generally, only level five land has the qualifications to grow food...". "..."

"Is that so?" Little cabbage was a little excited when he heard that he could still grow food in the end. He quickly asked, "What does a grade-5 land look like?"

"This..." the apprentice said with a look of yearning, "It's the kind of golden yellow. Even if it's a year or two of frost or drought, it won't be affected by it. It can still grow food..."

What an unscientific thing...

Little cabbage thought silently.

But why did these things sound so familiar?

Right... .. holy shit ... Wasn't the flower spirit's skill like this?

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something. She remembered that in the base, when instructor herring gave them the flower spirit's lesson, she seemed to have said that their flower spirit had the ability to communicate with all living things. It could communicate with the elements of heaven and earth, they could also communicate with animals and plants.

Therefore, the flower spirits had a huge advantage in cultivating beasts and plants. Most of the famous Beast Tamers and Spirit Plant Masters in the universe came from the flower spirits!

Thinking of this... .. Little cabbage tried to use her teacher's teachings to open her flower pupils. ...

When she opened her eyes for the second time, little cabbage's pupils turned into colorful colors, giving the apprentice beside her a fright.

Meanwhile, little cabbage saw the earth elves that the apprentice mentioned through the flower spirit's special technique...

This is...

When little cabbage looked at the so-called earth elves that looked like tadpoles in the white sky, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. She felt that this image... .. was a little... ..

Not only the image, but she also heard the words of these elves...

"F * ck... you think you can trick me into settling down here with just this little thing? Yay, SH * t!"

“That’s right, that’s right. These idiots, do they really think that we’re Beggars? After we finish eating, we’ll leave...”

Little Cabbage:”...”

She felt... .. that the old shaman’s idea of wanting to take care of this land for 20 years was a little too optimistic. . .

Chapter 366: Fragrant Breath!

Ptui! With this quality, it tastes terrible...

If it tastes bad, why are you still eating it?

Since you’re already here, are you going to return empty-handed?

F * ck these idiots jumping up and down, why are you jumping up and down? Hurry up and scatter the essence in your hands. After you finish eating, we’ll be on our way. Who the F * ck wants to see you guys jumping up and down like this. It’s so ugly, and it’s a bunch of F * cking old men jumping up and down...

A bunch of elves were grumbling, while those ignorant shamans were devoutly dancing their bodies.

Looking at these old shamans who were sweating profusely, little cabbage asked in a daze, “What’s the meaning of their dancing?”

Hearing this, the apprentice hurriedly said, “This is a priestess dance, the oldest Shaman Dance. It can communicate with Heaven and earth and please the gods.”

“Is that so...”little cabbage had a strange expression. If she didn’t understand what these elves were saying, she might have really believed them... ..

“Are you sure that this priestess dance can communicate with these elves?”

“Of course!”The Apprentice said confidently.

“Have you tried it?”

“UH... No...”the apprentice shook his head, he looked troubled. “I haven’t reached that realm yet. My mentor said that only by calming down and understanding the true essence of this world and dancing can you attract the elves to communicate with you...” . “...”. As he said that, he pointed at another orc in the grass who was about his age, however, he had already put on his priest uniform and was dancing with the old priests. He said, “Kazakh and I are in the same period, but he seems to have already understood the true essence...”

“Yes... it is...”little cabbage nodded. “He has already understood the true meaning of the swindler...”

“Huh?”The little apprentice was stunned when he heard that.

Little cabbage ignored her and slowly stood up, patting the soil on her butt, she could not help but curse in her heart, "F * ck, it's a good thing that I have some skills. If I didn't really believe in the evil of you swindlers like these stupid orcs, I would have to eat milk skin for the rest of my life!"

"What? You want to learn shamanism?" Inside the tent, Noen stared blankly at little cabbage who had returned.

The witch doctor who was eating beside him heard him and didn't even bother to eat. He quickly stood up and tried to persuade him.

In their opinion, little cabbage had an extremely high medical talent. The progress of learning the secret medicine with them in the past few days could be said to be amazing. He could completely master it with just a little bit. They had never encountered such a high talent before, in addition to that unique surgical technique, this fellow had a high chance of becoming a great witch doctor!

They would naturally not allow such a good seedling to lead her astray... ..

"That girl, although the shaman is good, our witch doctor is not bad either. You have such a good talent, why do you have to give up the short distance? "Believe me, focus on learning medicine with us. In the future, the position of the Witch Doctor's hand in this tribe will be yours!"

Noen was stunned. He did not expect this group of witch doctors to place so much importance on little cabbage. They were actually willing to give her the position of the Witch Doctor's hand. The Witch Doctor's hand in a tribe was equivalent to the leader of the Witch Doctor tribe, moreover, the status of the witch doctors in the four tribes was definitely not below that of the head of the warrior tribe. In fact, their status was even slightly higher. They were probably only slightly inferior to the shaman leader.

Looking at the expectant and anxious expressions of the witch doctors, little cabbage was secretly moved. However, she did not soften her heart and agreed. In her heart, she sighed. It was not that this little cabbage did not know what was good for her, but... .. Studying medicine would not be able to save you idiots...

Sighing, little cabbage explained, "I'm not studying shamanism. I already know shamanism to begin with. Seeing that your nurturing grounds seem to be lacking in manpower, I wanted to see if I could help out a little."

"You know Shamanism?" Noan was stunned. "How come I've never heard you mention it before?"

"I've never heard you ask..." Noan said seriously, "Besides, our names are different. I didn't know that your so-called shamanism is that..."

"Uh... is that so?" Noan was stunned for a moment and asked subconsciously, "What level are you?"

I'm king-level, you bunch of bronze dregs...

Noen suppressed his contempt, he said modestly, "I didn't know that your level determined this. How about... You Give me your gold and let me try it?" As he said that, he pointed at the crystal core powder that Noen had always kept at his waist.

“This...”Noen hesitated for a moment and looked at the old shaman, Barca, who had been silent since the beginning.

The old shaman looked at Barca seriously and couldn't help but think.

Rumor... “...” . The Mountain Elf was a spiritual monster formed by the Heaven and Earth Elves. It was a wonderful existence that could communicate with the heaven and earth. Even if old Marn said that Barca was a mountain elf, he didn't really believe it at first.

Especially after Barca took out the operating table. Under normal circumstances, how could the mountain elf have such strange skills?

He still believed that she was an alchemy mage.

However, the other party's skills were indeed beneficial to their race, so he did not delve into it. However, the other party told him that he knew shamanism.

A human could possibly know shamanism. That lowly race could not possibly have the noble bloodline of a shaman... ..

Could it be that she was really not a human?

Thinking of this, the old shaman looked at little cabbage's pointy ears.

In the end... the old shaman nodded at Noen.

After getting his consent, the group went to a grass field that was summoning spirits. Noen carefully handed the gold powder on his waist to little cabbage and warned, “Be careful...”

The quality of the powder on his waist was very high. It was the gold powder that his teacher had left him with high-quality magical beast essence crystals and high-quality beef bones. It was different from the other common shamans.

Little cabbage yawned and nodded in response. Then, she took the gold powder and walked to the middle of the grass.

Noen looked at her. Just as he was about to give her some advice, he saw little cabbage grab a handful of gold powder and throw it into the sky!

Immediately, the earth spirits in the surrounding grass were attracted and surrounded in a circle...

“What is she doing?”

The shamans were stunned, and Noen sucked in a breath of cold air.

The old shamans also frowned. This was clearly an amateur move. They had to be patient in normal spirit summoning. They could not feed the spirits of the earth, or else they might be full and hurry on their way... ..

They had to slowly lure them and then communicate with them to let them work and nourish the earth. When they contributed, they would continue to give gold dust as a reward...

Of course, there were many existences in the earth spirits who only ate and didn't work, so he had to be patient and slowly grind with them. If he fed them all at once, most of the Earth spirits would simply run away...

"Ha? There's actually a dumb newbie here?" A group of earth spirits swarmed over and swept away the gold dust in the sky in just a few seconds.

"Ah, I'm full, I'm full. I didn't expect to meet such a dumb newbie. hahahaha, SH * T... Finally, I don't have to watch these disgusting old bones dance anymore. I'm leaving..."

As a larger earth spirit took the lead, a large group of earth spirits who had eaten their fill also followed it and wanted to leave.

When the few shamans outside saw that the earth spirits that they had gathered with great difficulty were about to leave, their faces instantly turned ashen...

They had spent several days gathering these land spirits. It was not easy for them to have a bit of scale, but they were taken away by this woman just like that. Did all their efforts go down the drain just like that. One had to know that they had not only spent time, but also cost...

This crystal powder was a very precious resource. When they had been chased out, they had not brought much with them. Now, it could be said that they were using less and less. It was difficult to find magic beasts on the grassland. Moreover, with the current situation of the tribal warriors... Even if they really encountered magical beasts, they might not be able to defeat them. Perhaps these were their last assets...

This was a waste. It was worse than digging out their flesh and blood... ..

Even though this little girl had saved many people a few days ago, her actions at this time made the shamans and the Beast tribe members' faces turn unfriendly...

Seeing that the earth spirits were about to leave, the shamans were feeling heartbroken when the culprit, little cabbage, spat out a strange term...

That term was very strange. Even the learned old shaman could not understand what she was saying, but the melody of her voice was extremely beautiful, making people feel comfortable.

Most importantly, after little cabbage's strange words came out, the earth spirits who were about to leave actually stopped one by one.

Everyone was stunned by this scene, and the old shaman was so excited that his whole body trembled... ..

"Could it be... this... is..."

"Senior, do you know what she is talking about?" Noan asked carefully. He really wanted to know why she could make the earth spirit stop.

"If..." the old shaman suppressed his excitement and said in a low voice, "If the old chief's deduction is correct and this girl is really a mountain elf, then what she said just now might be the legendary ancient Elf language..."

“Ancient Elf Language?” Noan was stunned.

“Yes...” the old shaman said in a low voice, “It’s said that the mountain elves know an ancient God language and can communicate with all things in the world... if it’s true, if it’s true... then we might really be saved!”

“Ancient Elf language... well...” Noan stared at the back of little cabbage in a daze, and then he suddenly said, “Ah... senior, how do you think the elves communicate with each other?”

“This...” the old shaman was stunned, as if he had been asked something, and couldn’t answer for a moment. After holding it in for a while, he hesitated and said, “Maybe it’s a kind of communication that we can’t imagine, a kind of water-milk interaction.”

“Really?” Noan looked at little cabbage’s angry look with her hands on her waist. He felt that if he didn’t consider the ancient elven language, just from the appearance, it seemed like... .. It seemed like he was cursing... , , ,

in fact... little cabbage was cursing.

If there were elven players here, they would definitely understand what little cabbage was saying in elven language...

“F * ck you, who dares to leave?”

Chapter 367: The Legend of shapeshifting

“Do you... understand?” Among the land spirits, the fatter land spirit who had taken the lead in preparing to run turned his head in shock and asked, “What did she say just now?”

“Understood, Boss!” A few of the land spirits beside him quickly replied, “She said F * ck you, Boss!”

“She... why can she scold people?”

The few land spirits were stunned when they heard that and looked at their boss with some curiosity. If you were to run away after eating someone else’s food, why should they thank you if they didn’t scold you?

However... .. A few seconds later, they also reacted...

That’s right... .. It was not the first time they ate for free, so why could the other party scold people?

No... The key was that they could understand the other party’s scolding?

At the same time, among the land spirits that were attracted by the commotion, one of them was extremely excited after a brief moment of shock. With an aged voice, he stuttered, “This is...” It’s Elvish... .. It’s Elvish!

Some of the land spirits around were stunned as they looked at the land spirits that were speaking and asked curiously what Elvish was...

This speaking land spirit was the one with the longest lifespan among the group of land spirits. It was said that it had lived for more than a thousand years. This group of land spirits relied on its experience to find quite a number of wandering and worshipping races.

The old man suppressed his excitement, he tried his best to keep his tone as low as possible and said, "Elven language is a high-end archaic elf. After tens of thousands of years of accumulation, it has gained its own form. It is a communication language bestowed by the heavens. This language is extremely special. It can communicate with all living things. It can make flowers and plants bloom, mountains and rivers change, and all beasts submit to it!"

"This..." all the land spirits looked at each other. Finally, one of the larger ones asked, "These are all legends, right?"

It was not the first time they had heard of elves transforming. The older generation seemed to like this kind of story, but they had never heard of any elves who had transformed, even those who were worshipped by the large tribes., even the ancient elves who had lived for tens of thousands of years had never heard of any elves who had transformed!

"It's not a legend... it really exists!" The old man said excitedly. "When I was very young, I also had the same thought as you. I thought that this was just a legend, but a thousand years, a thousand years really did appear..."

The older generation all remembered that a thousand years ago, in the Southern Plains, an elf who had transformed had walked out.

Just like this girl, she could communicate with them using a mysterious language. Many Elves had received guidance from her. The most famous example was the wind spirit of the Gale Division, the youngest great elf, her lifespan was only around 1,200 years. When she was very young, she had even wandered around with him for a period of time. At that time, everyone was a wandering elf.

However, more than a thousand years had passed, and it had become a great elf worshiped by the Ministry of Gale, enjoying the collective worship of a large tribe. Its lifespan was long, but it was still a roaming elf after a thousand years, its life had almost come to an end.

And it knew that the beginning of its former companion becoming a great elf was when it believed that the former fellow was a senior who had transformed. It decisively followed it and listened to its preaching for three months.

The thing it regretted the most in its life was not being with it back then... ..

"It appeared? Then where is it? How come we've never seen it before?" The other little elves asked curiously.

Upon saying this, the old land spirit's heart sank, he said coldly, "If it wasn't for that damned Naga, that Elf might have been able to show them more miracles and even point them in the right direction... so you must remember in this life not to interact with Nagas!"

All the land spirits looked at each other in dismay. Looking at the tone of the old senior, it did not seem like he was joking...

Could it be... .. The guy in front of them was really... ..

“Bullsh * T! “I don’t believe it, what Bullsh * t shapeshifting elf?”That guy who jumped up earlier immediately retorted, “Don’t listen to this old man’s nonsense, he just wants to trick us into staying here, staying in this trash tribe to fall together with him. Hehe, how many opportunities to become a totem have we missed because of him before? “Every time we encounter a good place, it will cower and persuade us to retreat. Now, it has chosen this kind of trash tribe and wants us to waste our lives here with it. We can not fall for it!”

The surrounding land spirits were stunned when they heard this. They looked at each other for a moment. Almost a large number of land spirits were persuaded by the other party because indeed, they had met quite a few tribes that looked pretty good on the way before. When they were planning to settle down, they were persuaded to leave by this old man. However, as they roamed for longer and longer, many land spirits started to doubt this old senior just like the one who spoke... ..

Seeing that the old man did not refute him, the land spirit smiled smugly and continued to shout, “Think about it. If it really had the ability, how could it still be a roaming elf even after living for more than a thousand years?”

This sentence instantly moved more than half of the land spirit, unconsciously moving closer to the person who spoke...

Faced with that person’s ridicule, the old land spirit smiled bitterly. In his heart, he also knew why the other party looked down on him. would it not want to become a sacrificial totem? But how could that be such a simple thing?

Other than being strong and being able to provide greater elemental assistance to the people who worshipped you, choosing a tribe also relied on one’s eyesight. There were many small tribes on the prairie that did not have shamans. Even if there were, you still had to choose carefully. Great Elves would devour each other, especially existences with the same attributes.

If you chose the wrong tribe, you might end up becoming food for the other tribe.

It had seen the few good places that the other party had mentioned before. Many of them were strong on the outside but weak on the inside. They seemed to be large-scale and were a motley crew. Occasionally, there would be two that were not bad, but because of their large scale.., their group of land spirits could not eat them at all and could not satisfy the other party’s requirements. The experienced shaman would definitely recruit other spirits. When a larger group appeared, one would either choose to be a vassal or be expelled. It was a waste of energy...

However, it did not choose to refute this fellow because the other party was right. It indeed intended to stay in this seemingly small tribe.

However, it was not like the other party said that it did not have the courage to choose some small tribes to settle down in. The reason it wanted to stay was because it valued the potential of this small tribe in front of it!

The old land spirit had observed this tribe for the past two days. The shamans of this tribe were very authentic and had rather good spiritual power. The tribe was well-equipped. Other than the shamans

and warriors, there were also brilliant witch doctors and Beast Tamers, this was something that a small tribe usually did not have. It was clear that these fellows had left the large tribe. Moreover, the livestock breeds that they raised were also very valuable, especially the Gardo Beasts. It could recognize them, they were exclusive to the Earth tribe.

This tribe had a lot of potential. Even if it did not have this elf that was suspected to be a shapeshifter, it had originally planned to stay.

Seeing that the old man didn't refute, the land spirit smiled smugly and shouted, "Go, go, go, we'll leave now. Let this old man stay here alone with the shapeshifter elf that it said..."

The surrounding land spirits looked at each other. In the end, more than seventy percent of them began to gather around the other party, intending to leave. The remaining twenty-five percent remained at the same spot, somewhat hesitant...

"You're not leaving? Then don't regret it. I might not accept it even if I think about it in the future!" The land spirit said smugly. In its tone, it had already placed itself in the position of the boss.

Once these words were said, another group of land spirits leaned over. The old land spirit looked at the surrounding land spirits who still insisted on staying with it. It was slightly gratified in its heart. At the very least, it had not lost everything after so many years...

Then, he brought the people who were willing to stay closer to the little girl who was suspected to be speaking elven language... ..

When the shamans saw the land spirits approaching them, they were all stunned. Then, they revealed happy expressions. As old shamans, they naturally knew how difficult it was to keep the land spirits under the current conditions, they were already very satisfied that they could keep one percent of the spirit summoning ritual in their hearts. However, they didn't expect that this girl could leave so many with just one sentence?

Could it be that she really possessed a high-end shaman spell?

While the old shamans were rejoicing, the old land spirit that was leading them stared at little cabbage. It really wanted to know if its guess was correct. If it really was a transformed elf., it definitely did not only know how to speak Elvish!

Of course... . . If it was not, although it felt regretful in its heart., but it could also accept it. The land spirits that were willing to stay were all very trusting of its existence. Without that nitpicky fellow, even though there were fewer of them, everyone was more efficient in doing things together. This small tribe had a certain amount of potential., as long as it had a little bit of luck and could settle down for a few decades, it might even have a chance to become a totem worshiper...

Of course, what it hoped the most in its heart was that its guess was correct, because there was nothing in this world that was more valuable than a shapeshifting elf!

"So much drama, you don't take my words seriously, right?" After little cabbage heard the group of elves arguing about splitting up, seeing that the fellow actually dared to take the lead and leave, it sneered and strode closer.

What is this guy trying to do?

When the Elf saw little cabbage approaching aggressively, he felt an inexplicable fear in his heart, but he was also a little puzzled. What is this guy trying to do. Their earth spirits had no physical form, so physical attacks were ineffective. Only spirits could attack spirit bodies... ..

This guy must be bluffing. Yes, it must be! !

Thinking of this, it didn't run away. It turned around and waited for the other party. "Hey, what are you pretending for? I'm going to leave for free today. Can You F * cking hit me?"

As soon as it finished speaking, it was grabbed by little cabbage...

All the land spirits were stunned on the spot...

The land spirit that was caught was also completely dumbfounded. It thought to itself, how could this be?

"You said it!" Little cabbage said sinisterly!

Chapter 368: the best choice for the chieftain!

She... What did she do?

Everyone stared at little cabbage with their mouths agape...

She actually... captured the earth spirit?

How was that possible?

All the orcs looked as if their cognition had been broken... ..

If they could capture that thing, why would they need to go through so much trouble? Risking their lives to hunt magical beasts, and even using high-level cattle and sheep bones to make this kind of crystal powder, worshipping high-level shamans, and summoning spirits day after day?

It was precisely because they couldn't catch it that the shamanism of summoning, nurturing, and even worshipping spirits arose...

"Miss. . . Miss. . . sister, it's really a misunderstanding! !" The land spirit that was caught immediately panicked. The reason why it was so confident and dared to leave after eating for free was because it was certain that these beasts couldn't do anything to it!

This was the natural advantage that the elves had when facing these beasts...

However, it didn't expect this woman in front of it to be so strange. She could understand that they didn't mean what they said and was actually able to capture them? What the hell was this?

"Who's your sister?" Xiao Bai Cai looked at this devilish brat with a sinister expression.

“Mom! !”

Xiao Bai Cai:”...”

“Elves... They really are transformed elves! !”The old land spirit finally completely confirmed the other party’s identity. Only Elves could capture elves. It remembered clearly that the shapeshifting elf was just like this one, able to capture formless and formless spirits like them...

At this moment, all the land spirits finally believed the old land spirit’s words. They gathered around and imitated the old land spirit, releasing their body’s energy to the extreme...

The shamans who watched from the side were stunned. Tens of thousands of land spirits were now emitting golden light like the old land spirits. They knew that this was a sign that the land spirits were willing to submit, usually, such a grand occasion would only occur when a great elf was born in the tribe.

Seeing that the entire grassland was emitting a light that even the sun could not cover, the old shaman was the first to take the lead and Kowtow!

Following that, the second and third orcs who were watching also knelt down on one knee, offering the highest etiquette of the orcs!

Noen looked at the cabbage surrounded by light and suddenly understood... ..

Teacher... .. You guessed right, this girl is really the hope of our Earth Tribe’s future rise!

..

In the next few months, the little cabbage began her active farming life. Under her command, the earth spirits nourished the land without reservation and gave almost all of their essence.

In just a month, the land in the valley had turned from crimson red to golden and fertile. It could even be compared to the top batch of land in the Cloud Mist Plateau!

This made the shamans, who had some doubts, finally completely trust this girl. They willingly listened to her command and began to plant some of the seeds brought by little cabbage...

The seeds in the cabbage’s spatial bag were the seeds that seer had given to the flower spirits for cultivation research when she was preparing to start the farmland project. The cabbage was responsible for about 30 varieties, it was clear about the water and soil nutrients it needed to adapt to the temperature.

Therefore, according to the temperature and humidity here, it planted a few crops that were more adaptable. Under the nourishment of the high-quality land, the first batch of high-grade grain was produced three months later!

The highest yield was the federation’s F-grade Dragon Spring Essence Wheat. The fragrance of it when it matured instantly let many shamans know that it was an excellent crop.

As expected, after being roasted, polished, and fermented, the grain made from the wheat not only tasted extremely good, but its satiety was even more exaggerated than meat.

The few highest-grade warriors in their race only needed to eat two pieces of the wheat's flour before they felt their entire bodies filled with energy! !

At that moment, everyone knew that not only did they have a chance to survive, they also had a chance to develop and grow!

Of course, not only did the orcs benefit, but the earth spirits also benefited greatly during these three months.

The cabbage was the flower spirit, and the flower spirit's most important function was to purify energy. This was also why they were able to raise plants and magical beasts well.

Ordinary Elves also had the function of purifying energy, but the efficiency was extremely low. Just like these earth spirits, they were formed from energy and could absorb the energy of Heaven and earth at any time, but the efficiency of the fusion was very low, however, if they did not rely on their own support, many earth spirits would still only be low-level spirit bodies for a thousand years.

This was also the reason why shamans and the others could use spirit powder to attract elves. The Magical Beast's Crystal Core was the purest energy crystal in the magical Beast's body, the powder made from this could not be compared to the scattered energy in the space in terms of its purity and ease of absorption.

However, little cabbage was more effective. She could filter the earth spirits' needs and give them the purest energy after the heaven and earth energies were fully absorbed. Moreover, she had also learned the channeling spell from Vivian, it could help these earth spirits guide the use of energy.

With her help, many earth spirits began to undergo a transformation within two months, becoming spirit bodies that were one level higher. The strongest ones had already evolved into existences that could be used as totem spirits! !

This result made all the earth spirits finally believe the old Earth Spirit's words. The girl in front of them was the senior who had transformed! !

After agreeing with this statement, the Earth Spirits worked even harder in order to obtain better guidance. The land in the valley was being raised better and better, and the quality of the grass produced was also becoming higher and higher.

This allowed the originally thin animals brought out by Noen and the others to gradually recover and grow fatter and stronger. They were even fatter and stronger than when they were on the cloud and Fog Plateau!

However, little cabbage was still not satisfied. In order to be able to eat meat every day in the future, she began to follow her grandfather's example and took out the grain that she had grown and ground it into concentrate to feed.

She also stored the fresh and juicy grass and fermented it with lactic acid to produce silage to increase the palatability and allow the animals to eat more.

In addition, the originally concentrated grain was a high-grade food that did not exist in this plane. The cows and sheep were fed even fatter, and their fur became extremely shiny, especially those Gardo

beasts and Iron Hill Beasts, after a few months of feeding and the guidance of the cabbages, they had grown a whole circle!

This made all the beastmen respect the cabbages even more.

From the high-end medical technology, to the methods used to guide the Earth Spirits, and those magical seeds, finally, the other party actually had extremely high attainments in beast taming. Such a capable person, in a beast race where strength was paramount.., no one would disrespect him!

After a few months of living, as little cabbage's reputation grew higher and higher, someone began to make a proposal... ..

To let little cabbage be the chief of their new tribe!

This proposal quickly gained the approval of more and more people, including some of the older generation shamans. Originally, no one had been suitable to be the leader of this new tribe.

Although Noen had great potential, his qualifications were too low and his abilities were lacking. Although the few old shamans had the qualifications, they were all similar to each other. Whoever became the other few would be unconvinced.

Moreover, no matter who they were, their prestige seemed to be unable to suppress the people from the warrior division.

At this time, their fragile new tribe was obviously unable to withstand an internal conflict of power. Therefore, everyone tacitly did not mention this matter these days.

The appearance of little cabbage might be a good way to resolve this conflict of power. Due to her performance and all kinds of magical abilities, as well as her great favor to the warrior division in the beginning, a few witch doctors also treated her as a teacher.

It seemed that all kinds of signs indicated that she was the most suitable candidate to be the chief in this new tribe!

Chapter 369: The Blueprint for the future

Half a year later, little cabbage had been the chief of the new tribe for three months. At first, when she heard that everyone wanted to make her the boss, she agreed without much hesitation. In her impression, the boss was... ? Of course, he was the kind of person who ate the fattest piece of meat and slept with the most beautiful woman. How could she miss such a good thing?

Unfortunately, she only saw the benefits and did not see what she had to pay for it. As a result, she was almost as tired as a dog during the past three months. Other than having to rest her spirit.., not only did she have to do the planning of the land, guide the animals, and perform some operations for hunting wounded soldiers, but she also had to manage the distribution of tents, distribution of supplies, and other miscellaneous matters!

She was so tired that she only slept for three to five hours every day. It felt more tiring than being a dog in a hospital. In this state, she probably would not be interested in any beautiful women, not to mention that there were only tough men in this tribe.

She was not that kind of crazy girl. As long as she was strong, it was fine. As a woman with a traditional aesthetic sense, she still had some requirements for the target. Not to mention that she looked like Guo Fucheng, she should at least look like Chen Guanxi, right?

After the land spirit heard her idea, it flattered, "Boss, if you like humans, you can ask these orcs to help you snatch them. When the time comes, the good-looking ones can stay to warm the bed, and the ugly ones can move the bricks!"

What a good idea... Hehe!

Little cabbage wiped her saliva and called Noen over to ask him about the human capture.

Of course, the reason was definitely not to act as a harem, but to properly say that they wanted to study it...

After hearing the chief's request, Noen seemed to be in a bit of a dilemma, then, he told her, "Because of the existence of molundo, it's basically impossible for us to invade the human territory in the southern plains. The last time we were able to invade, it was because of a powerful magnetic field fluctuation that caused Molundo's magic defensive weapons to lose their effectiveness. This is also the first time in a thousand years that the southern orcs have invaded the human territory!"

This news immediately made little cabbage drool... ..

Noen saw this and quickly said, "If you want to capture humans, you can go to the north. There are often battles between Orcs and humans, and many tribes can capture human slaves!"

"Oh Oh!" Little Cabbage's eyes immediately lit up... ..

"Not now..." although little cabbage's happy expression was very cute, Noen had no choice but to pour a bucket of cold water on him.

"Are you toying with this chief? Do you believe that I'll ask someone to bury you in the ground?" Little Cabbage's face was fierce as he used his authority to threaten Noen in a serious manner.

"UH... no..." although the other party's fierce expression didn't have any dignity at all, Noen still knew what to do, noen also quickly explained, "The northern tribes are very chaotic. The small tribes there have no room for survival, Lord Chief. With our current strength, going there is just courting death..."

Strength...

Little cabbage rubbed his chin. Did he mean that he had to first raise his strength if he wanted three thousand male concubines?

"How can we raise our strength?" Little cabbage asked shamelessly.

“UH...” Noen was stunned for a moment, however, he still said patiently, “First of all, we have to have a large enough scale. Thanks to the chieftain, the grassland in our territory is enough to feed our tribe. Moreover, it seems that we can still expand our population. The soldiers have also been recuperating for the past few days. In addition, we have enough food. In fact, we can already try to expand the scale...”
“...”

“How do we expand it?” Little cabbage asked with narrowed eyes as he ate the milk egg and butter cake on his plate.

Noen took a deep breath, he said, “When we attacked this valley, we actually saw a valley occupied by a Tauren tribe in the southwest. In fact, we initially planned to attack that place, but because the Tauren’s combat strength is much higher than that of the centaurs, we chose the ones with less risk. If we can take down that place and capture a group of Tauren, our strength will be even stronger!”

“Come on... It’s not like I didn’t see it that day. You guys almost died fighting the centaurs. You almost rolled over...” little cabbage curled her lips.

“There were a lot of factors at that time...” Noen said awkwardly, “Our warriors were all high-level beastmen. They were originally very strong, but they were really out of shape during the month of wandering. Especially our mounts. They were so hungry that they couldn’t even charge. In addition, our weapons were very poor at that time “...”. “...”

“Weapons?” Little cabbage suddenly remembered. When she was captured in molendor, the beastmen guarding her were all well-equipped and armed to the teeth, but these guys were basically wearing linen clothes. The Warriors were also holding some rotten axes and big knives. Those guys from the beast taming department only had wooden sticks in their hands. This comparison was indeed a bit cold...

Seeing the other party’s expression, noen quickly explained, “The Earth tribe doesn’t lack weapons, but at that time, we warriors were all controlled by Yale Law. In the end, when we were exiled, the other party gave us some self-defense weapons. There was nothing we could do...” “...”

“So you guys have weapons now?” Bai Cai frowned.

“We got some from the dead centaurs... but they didn’t fit well...” Noen said awkwardly.

The armor of centaurs could not be worn by orcs. However, the weapons used by centaurs were axes and machetes, which were not suitable for Orcs of earth tribes.

The symbol of Iron Hill Beast Knights were broadswords and Spears, while Gardo Beast Knights used super-long metal spears and axes. Unfortunately, they didn’t have any of them...

“Then tell me about a hammer...” little cabbage rolled his eyes at him.

“Well... the people from the warrior department dragged me here to ask about something...” noen carefully looked at little cabbage’s face and said.

“What?”

“Chief, apart from being able to command the spirit of the Earth, can you... keep other elves? For example... Fire Spirits?”

“Fire Spirit?” Little cabbage was stunned. She tilted her head and thought for a moment, then said, “Is it the kind of fire-red, flashing elves?”

From time to time, she could see some floating in the distance on the mountain...

“Yes, yes, yes, yes!” Noen nodded repeatedly.

“What’s the use of that thing?” Little cabbage was stunned. She thought that only the earth spirits were useful for these elves...

“Of course it’s useful!” Noen hurriedly said, “Have you heard of the Fire Tribe clan?”

“I’ve never heard of it...” little cabbage said as she picked her nose.

“Ahem...” Noen coughed lightly, with a dry laugh, he explained, “That’s a tribe that’s as great as our Earth tribe. This tribe is famous for producing sword saints, but in reality, their foundation isn’t a powerful sword saint, but a weapon!”

“Does it have anything to do with the Fire Elves?” Little cabbage could tell that there were some seedlings.

“Of course it does!” Noen slapped his thigh and said, “Feeding the fire elves can help melt iron. The higher the quality of the fire elves, the higher the efficiency of melting iron. As long as it can be used properly, it can be forged into high-quality steel, as well as high-end weapons...” “We found two iron mines under the Centaur Valley. They’re both black pure iron of good quality. The tribe has blacksmiths who are proficient in forging. If we can have the fire elf totem to help melt iron, we’ll be able to forge weapons and armor that fit!”

Noan said excitedly, “Once the Gardo Beast and the Iron Hill Beast are equipped with armor, their combat power will definitely increase by a level. When that time comes, it will be easy to take down the Tauren tribe! “After we take down the Tauren and expand our territory, we will be able to raise more land. Our livestock will also be able to reproduce quickly. The Tauren captives will also be able to replenish their combat power. When the time comes, we can rest for a period of time before we can continue to expand. When the scale is large enough, you will be qualified to lead us to the north!”

“Oh? ?”

Little cabbage looked at the blueprint of the Tauren and was also infected with some inexplicable excitement... ..

Chapter 370: vigorous growth!

After listening to Noen’s great plan, little cabbage began to understand the role of the elemental elves in the next few days.

After Noen explained it to her, she found out that each elemental elf had a very high effect. The earth elves could nourish the land, make the crops plentiful, and improve the quality of the livestock, the fire spirits could melt iron, and they could also increase the power of the elements. The water spirits could

improve the quality of the water, improving the quality of the river water, and thus improving the quality of the aquatic creatures.

The Nagas of the Blackwater tribe occupied the largest area of the Blackwater stream in the southern plains. They used the water spirits to improve the quality of the water, which allowed the Blackwater stream to produce a lot of fish and prawns. This gave the Nagas, who were not good at herding animals, enough space to survive.

The wind spirits were slightly less effective. The orcs did not develop the productivity of the wind spirits, but the wind spirits were more effective than the other elemental spirits, they could make the blade sharper, make the body lighter and more agile.

That was why the Swift Wind Wolf Cavalry's speed was unique in the plains!

Compared to the earth spirits, the other elemental spirits could not directly increase production. They were not as popular as the earth spirits, so there were more of them floating in the air. It was not difficult for them to gather cabbages, soon, they gathered a large amount!

After learning that the cabbages were shapeshifting elves, just like the Earth Spirits, the other elves were very willing to work for them...

Soon, the base had enough fire spirits, and the temporary blacksmith shop in the base began to operate... ..

When the Warriors in the base heard that they had enough fire spirits, they were so excited that they were dancing with joy. After all, good weapons were as important to the Warriors as their lives, previously, when they faced the centaurs, they even felt that they were shabby when they used those lousy axes.

Now that they had enough fire spirits, all the warriors were clamoring for a full set of armor!

While the Warriors in the base were eagerly lining up for their equipment, little cabbage started her own research. She discovered that these elements had other uses...

For example, water spirit could adjust air humidity, fire spirit could adjust temperature, wind spirit and fire spirit could combine to affect the weather, and so on.

After getting the results, little cabbage found that she could grow other species... ..

Amethyst rice, sweet taro, and a human-sized honeydew melon!

When she thought about how she would be able to enrich her diet in the future, little cabbage felt full of energy! !

Of course, the most important thing was that she could even start cultivating magic plants!

In the base on Mars, other than the seeds of agricultural products that seer had given her, she had also given her some seeds of magic plants. The level of the seeds were not high, and they were all from Grade 1 to Grade 2.

There were about forty to fifty types of varieties. She had probably tried to plant the little cabbage in the base, and she was quite familiar with most of the information about magic plants.

Magic plants were used to nurture magical beasts...

This was what instructor Vivian had taught them.

Most Flower Spirits would become excellent beast Tamers in the future, and in order to nurture high-quality magical beasts, magic plants were essential...

This was the law of the universe. The denser the elements, the higher the level of the plants. The higher the level of the plants, the higher the level of the herbivorous animals, and the same was true for carnivorous animals...

The flower spirit was an important job in the elven civilization to initiate evolution!

After deliberating for a while, little cabbage finally chose to plant a level one fragrant leaf grass. This was the magic plant with the best taste and the most peaceful energy content.

After planting it, a strange fragrance wafted through the base, causing many cows, sheep, and even Gardo Beasts to be tempted to dig into the two magic plants from time to time.

However, they were all stopped by little cabbage's men in time.

She did not dare to let these animals eat the things she had planted. This was because she had tried it before. The star Rhino in the base had eaten a meal of the magical plants she had planted and died that very afternoon, at that time, she had even been ruthlessly deducted 100 points by the Lord!

However, what made her heart ache...

The level of these animals was definitely a little lower than star Rhino's. Little cabbage naturally would not make such a mistake again.

Therefore, after that, they used a mixed method. They only added a small amount of fragrant leaf grass into the forage, which was only about 1% of the total amount.

However, even so, the sheep and cows that were used for the experiment on the same day died the next day...

The cabbages had no choice but to continue trying to reduce the content. Finally, when the content was reduced to 0.2% , the cows and sheep could barely adapt.

After that, the cabbage wanted to use the Gardo and Iron Hill Beasts for experiments. At that time, the soldiers felt sorry for it, and all of them cried for their mother and father and refused to agree.

After all, there were only a dozen Gardo beasts in the entire race. How could they let the cabbage be wasted like this?

In the end, under the various threats and inducements of the cabbage, the group of Beastmen finally reluctantly agreed to use one Gardo Beast and three Iron Hill Beasts for experiments.

The results of the experiment came out very quickly. In about a month, the animals in the experiment had obvious changes.

The hair of the cattle and sheep began to grow thicker, and their bodies grew as fast as when they were growing. In just a month, these cattle and sheep had grown almost twice as big as ordinary cattle and sheep, the beastmen were dumbfounded.

That day, they ordered someone to kill one of the little cabbages to taste it...

After the cow had grown a size, it seemed to have become much more ferocious. As a result, the orcs in charge of slaughtering the cow were forced to run all over the base. Three to five orcs came out later to help subdue the cow, and after slaughtering it..., the roasted meat tasted extremely sweet, far beyond the taste of ordinary beef and mutton.

That day, the group of orcs almost swallowed their tongues.

After eating, the orcs suddenly felt a surge of heat all over their bodies. They felt an endless amount of energy all over their bodies. One by one, they ran outside in the middle of the night to train for an entire day before digesting the surge of energy in their bodies, some low-level warriors even felt as if they had broken through a bottleneck. They were so excited that they ran all over the valley.

All of them felt that it was extremely magical. Among them, the ones who were the most shocked were the high-level warriors like Reilly!

That was because they could taste it. This was clearly the effect of the magical beast meat!

In the past, Reilly would occasionally take on missions to hunt magical beasts in the Earth tribe. In the large tribes, after warriors hunted magical beasts, although the crystal cores had to be contributed to the tribe for the shamans to use to make crystal powder..., however, the bodies of magical beasts were usually given to the high-level warriors who were responsible for hunting them.

Therefore, the high-level warriors had eaten the meat of magical beasts before, and they knew that this hot-blooded feeling was caused by the meat of magical beasts...

He did not expect that the chief could actually raise ordinary cattle and sheep into magical beasts?

What kind of ability was this?

All the Warriors knew that magic beast meat was a rare tonic, but they rarely hunted it because the risk was too high.

But if magic beasts could be raised... .. Then wouldn't it be... .. that everyone in the tribe could eat magic beast meat?

Warriors who grew up eating magic beast meat... . Even Reilly found it unbelievable just thinking about it. ...

Even the richest Earth tribe wouldn't be so extravagant. Even the royal family might not have this kind of treatment...

The more Rayleigh thought about it, the more he felt that this guy that the old Marn tribe leader asked Noen to bring back was simply a treasure that could make their Earth tribe rise up!

As Rayleigh ate the magical beast meat and looked at the cabbage that was mixed together with the many orcs, he couldn't help but have an extremely absurd thought...

Perhaps... .. This guy.. .. Perhaps he could create a tribe that was even more powerful than the five great tribes. Perhaps... .. The shame of Yale being able to expel them, this new chief would be able to bring them back to this place in their lifetime. ...