

## A Bunch 371

Chapter 371: The Little Cabbage Tribe has arrived!

Early in the morning, the Tauren who were fighting in the grassy valley saw a black mass of armed orcs surrounding them. They were so shocked that they quickly protected their children behind them!

The Tauren had a strong physique, and its combat strength was one of the best among the second-class beasts in the grassland. Even if it was just a herdsman, its combat strength was comparable to a dozen goblins... After all, its physique was there...

But this time, their opponent made them really dare not charge forward like usual, because it looked like there was no chance of victory.

Looking at this group of high-level orcs riding on Iron Hill Beasts, armed to the teeth, the herdsmen thought to themselves, if I go up and buy a few seconds for my child to escape?

“But the enemy is a cavalry...”.

At the thought of this, the herdsmen suddenly felt a sense of despair.

“Go!”

Just when they were in despair, the leader of the cavalry waved the gleaming broadsword in his hand. His deep voice came out from the metal helmet, “Go and report to your leader, let them fight!”

“Eh?”

The herdsmen were stunned, and they were at a loss for what to do... ..

“Don’t you understand what I Said?”The cavalryman frowned.

“I... I understand this Lord!”The leader of the herdsmen immediately responded with a bow and a nod.

He realized that the other party was not here to plunder, but to knock on his door!

This kind of situation was something that only large tribes would do. When they took a fancy to your tribe, they would openly bring their troops to pressure you and make your tribe submit to them...

“May I ask... respected sir, what is the name of your tribe?”The minotaur immediately asked respectfully.

The herdsmen knew that regardless of whether their tribe chief fought or surrendered, they had to maintain respect in this kind of situation...

This situation also made them slightly relieved. At least for the time being, their children’s lives wouldn’t be in danger. After all, such a large tribe was here to detain them. They wouldn’t act like the group of bandits who robbed the Centaur tribe next door and suddenly attack the innocent young son...

But strangely, when he asked for the name of the other tribe, there was suddenly no sound from the other side... ..

“Sir?” Seeing that the other side didn’t answer for a long time, the Tauren became a little confused and called out again... ..

“Er... ahem... little cabbage tribe...” the Knight’s voice suddenly became as soft as a mosquito.

“Ah, what?” The herdsman was stunned. Obviously, he didn’t understand why the awe-inspiring knight suddenly became a little guilty.

“Little cabbage tribe...”

“Ah?”

“AH my ass, little cabbage tribe, how many times do I have to say it! !” The knight roared in anger and embarrassment.

“Oh Oh Oh Oh!” The herdsmen nodded repeatedly. “I heard it, I heard it... I understand... i... We will report it right away!”

At this moment, a large group of knights at the back all turned their faces away with complicated expressions...

The name of the new tribe given by the chief really made it difficult for people to shout it out confidently... ..

At the back, Noen was also a little speechless as he suggested once again, “Chief, do you... want to reconsider the name of our tribe?”

“No!” Little cabbage puffed his cheeks and said, “What’s wrong with this name?”

Everyone:”...”

What’s so good about this name? Why Don’t you call yourself the old pickled cabbage tribe?

However, they found that the chief seemed to be very stubborn in some things, such as setting aside precious land to plant fruits that couldn’t be filled or stored for a long time, or that weird vanilla experiment... ..

However, the result of being stubborn didn’t seem to be very bad. Those sweet fruits were now very popular in the tribe, and many warriors seemed to have a lot of digestion and mental strength after eating the fruits. This was especially so for the older generation. With their organs aging, they would often feel powerless when they ate greasy barbecued meat. However, these melon fruits made them feel much better...

The effect of the vanilla experiment was even better. Currently, most of the cattle and sheep in the tribe had been transformed into magical beasts. The high-quality magical beast meat supply allowed the warriors in the tribe to train very well.

Especially the Gardo Beasts and Iron Hill beasts that they brought with them. Now, it could be said that they had completely changed...

The Iron Hill Beasts were originally similar to giant lizards. They had a good footwork and climbing ability in the marshes and grasslands. However, they were not as effective in charging, and their agility was not as good as the wind wolves.

Therefore, the Earth tribe had always been famous for the Gardo Beasts.

After eating vanilla for several months, these iron hill beasts had shed their skins 3 times. Each time they shed their skins, their appearance would change greatly. Now, their earthy yellow skin had turned pitch-black, their outer shells were as hard as metal, and sharp sickles grew out of their wings. The Knights had tested that when these iron hill beasts dove down with their sharp sickles.., they could easily cut through the thickest trees in the valley, and even the hard mountain rocks could be cut into pieces like tofu!

In addition to the few totem wind spirits that the chieftain had nurtured, with the support of their strength, they even felt that even if they were to face the Thunder Lion Knights, they could easily crush them!

And what was even more terrifying was the Gardo Beast. After three months of feeding, the Gardo Beast's body had doubled in size, and its entire body was covered with metal-like phosphorescent armor like the Iron Hill Beast's skin, becoming ferocious and mighty!

Furthermore, while its body had increased in size, its explosive strength had not been reduced. On the contrary, it had become even more powerful, and its running speed was not inferior to the Velociraptor Knights of the north!

To be honest, if the number of these mounts and people were a little more, Noan felt that they would be able to fight their way back to the Cloud and mist plateau!

With the previous examples, the new lord of the tribe, little cabbage, could be said to be a man of his word. Even if this name sounded ridiculous, what if it had other meanings?

The Sheikh Can't be wrong...

Now the orcs are almost beginning to develop this blind awareness... . .

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"You said it was the big tribe?"

Several herdsmen ran back to base camp and reported the situation immediately.

This is a pure Tauren tribe, the base camp is in the valley behind the Big Meadow outside, similar to the centaurs, but the terrain is more perfect, their base camp is built in the middle of the cliff. The external defense was stronger, but the weakness was also obvious. It was easy to lock oneself in. Moreover, the valley did not have its own grassland like the centaurs, but a forest...

The largest space on the mountainside was opened up by the Tauren as a base camp. Most of the camp was still based on tents, but there was a hall made of wood at the back. The words of the Hall of Glory were written in the Beast language.

In the hall, the chief of the Tauren tribe sat at the head of the table, frowning as he listened to his subordinate's report.

"Little cabbage tribe?" The chief had a strange look on his face. "Are you sure it's a big tribe?"

Chapter 372: A Simple Ox chief

The chief of this tribe was a very burly ox chief. His entire body was black and his height was close to four meters. The muscles all over his body bulged like a small mountain of meat. He looked even bigger than the average green titan...

The Ox chief was a muscle race that was recognized by the public. There were very few mages in the tribe. Just like the gnolls, they were usually led by the strongest warrior.

"Although their names are a little lame... they should be from a large tribe..." the herdsman recalled the battle. "Their mounts are very high-end and their weapons are excellent. Moreover, they are high-level beastmen..."

The chief heard this and pondered for a moment before looking at an old minotaur beside him. The old Minotaur's figure was clearly much thinner and his skeleton did not look big. It was obvious that he was not a strong warrior even when he was young, however, judging from his seat, his position was not low. He was almost just below the chief.

The other ox-head warriors sitting beside him did not seem to have any objections to this. This was because the old man was the leader of their tribe's witch doctor. It was very rare for the ox-head people to have a doctor, usually, if one came out, they would be treated as a treasure and raised.

The old ox-head narrowed his eyes, with an aged voice, he said, "Did you see their characteristics? What exactly did they look like? You said that you were talking to cavalrymen. What were their mounts? How many people came? How many cavalrymen were in the rear?"

"This..." the herdsman was stunned, then, he lowered his head in shame. "At that time... .. because of the children, I was afraid, so I didn't dare to look back. As for the appearance of the cavalryman, he was fully armored and wearing a helmet. I could only tell that he was a high-level beast from his body size, but the rest.. "... "

"Full armor?" The old ox frowned slightly. A tribe that could forge full armor was not small. At the very least, the tribe had to have a fire totem shaman. For example, the Centaur tribe next door, although they had two iron mines... But because they didn't have a shaman, they could only forge some low-quality weapons...

"Where's the Mount?"

"I've never seen it before..." the herdsman lowered his head even more when he heard that. "It was a very terrifying thing. It gave people a feeling that it was even more stressful than the fierce lions on the prairie. At that time, he was protecting the child and didn't dare to look at it..."

“Coward!” Hearing that, the chief immediately gasped for air and looked at the herdsman with an unfriendly expression.

The herdsman lowered his head, and his expression became even more ashamed.

“Alright... That’s it, you can go down...” the old ox-head at the side appeared very gentle, and he made the other party leave before the chief lost his temper.

When the herdsman heard that, he felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He hurriedly nodded and said, “Yes!”

The old ox-head sighed slightly. He was actually very dissatisfied with the other party giving such vague information. However, he could also understand. After all, their blackhoofed tribe had settled down here for more than a hundred years, this was the first time that a large tribe had knocked on their door!

It had to be said that the first generation of the old chief had good foresight. He had chosen an excellent place for his tribesmen to settle down. The scale of this grassland was not considered very large, but the quality was not bad, even without a shaman, it was enough for them to survive as a 10,000-strong Tauren tribe.

Moreover, the location was very good. The contiguous area had always been very desolate. Few tribes would pass by here, and even if they passed by, they would rarely pay attention to them.

After all, such a place was so far away from the main grassland. To touch a 10,000-strong Tauren tribe was very strenuous and unrewarding...

Therefore, even if some large tribes occasionally passed by, they did not plan to do anything to them in the end, while some small tribes would not be able to snatch territory from a tribe formed by pure Tauren like them...

The only trouble was the Centaur tribe next door. Every once in a while, they would have wicked thoughts towards this grassland, testing and harassing them from time to time, but every time, they would be ruthlessly taught a lesson!

To be honest, even the old witch doctor himself thought that his tribe would settle down here forever... .. It was not until more than half a year ago, when the Centaur tribe next door heard that they had been wiped out by a group of wandering tribes, that their hearts began to be on guard.

During this half a year, they had been actively preparing their martial arts, but they did not expect that when the bandits did not come, it would actually be a large tribe that would knock on the door first...

“A bunch of trash!” The chief said hatefully, “Uncle Ruda, call our tribesmen. We will teach those outsiders a bitter lesson!”

“Wait...” the old witch doctor hurriedly stopped him, “If it really is a large tribe, rashly starting a war would be a disaster for the entire tribe!”

“What kind of large tribe can have such a ghost name? Moreover... . Do We have to surrender if we don’t fight?” The chief said with a frown.

The old witch doctor looked at the new chief and sighed slightly. This guy had his father's courage, but he was still missing something... ..

"Chief, we have to figure out the situation first...". The old bullhead said earnestly, "If the other party is really a big tribe with a strong foundation, it's actually not a bad thing to surrender to them. A good tribe has a strong cultural foundation. With excellent shamans and witch doctors, our children will be able to eat higher-level food, and our tribesmen will suffer less from diseases. Moreover, the warriors of the big tribes have higher-level body tempering methods, and they will be rewarded to the warriors who fight bravely. If we can earn some battle merits and bring those methods back to our tribe, we will be able to make our tribe stronger!"

Hearing this, the older generation of bull-headed warriors deeply agreed. Although the grassland they were guarding could keep their clansmen from starving to death, they were not living well. Most of their clansmen could only eat milk skin, only a small number of outstanding warriors were given meat treatment, but even for a small number of people, the quality of the meat was not very good.

The clan's training methods were obtained after the clan leader had served in a gray wolf clan for more than half of his life. It was very shallow, and the clan had not produced a single silver-rank warrior in the past hundred years.

This also made many of the ambitious youths in the tribe unwilling to stay in the tribe. Once they reached adulthood, many of the outstanding seedlings chose to go out and wander, going to the grasslands to gamble for an opportunity... .. but it was a pity. ... For so many years, ... .. not a single one had returned... ..

"There are so many benefits? Then... What are we waiting for? Let's hurry up and Vote?" Upon hearing that there was still a chance to obtain an advanced body tempering method, the tribe leader immediately changed his battle stance and said with an excited expression.

"I. . ." A few of the old warriors covered their faces and turned their heads away. If it wasn't for the fact that this idiot was the chief, they might not have been able to resist going up and slapping his head down, wanting to see if what was inside was all grass... ..

However, there was nothing they could do. Who asked this fellow in their clan to be the best fighter? Although this fellow was a little silly, his strength was still there. He was the Tauren in the clan who had the highest possibility of stepping into the threshold of silver-tier warriors in the past hundred years!

Looking at the silly chief, the old witch doctor also covered his head, however, he still said patiently, "It's not a small matter to seek refuge with a large tribe because this means that the young warriors of our tribe will be recruited by the other party and used for war. If we seek refuge with a tribe that looks large but is actually a motley crew, that would be a devastating blow to us."

"Then fighting isn't the same, nor is surrendering. What exactly do we want?" The chief immediately became depressed!

The Tauren: "..."

“First, tell the boys to get ready!”The old witch doctor shook his head, giving up on continuing to explain, he directly took over the command and said, “Varg, go and organize it. Gather all the warriors, equip them with our best weapons, and bring out the battle formation!”

“Eh... are we still going to fight?”The chief was dumbfounded.

“We don’t have to fight...”old bull said, “No matter if we want to fight or surrender, we have to at least show our strength. Even if we have to surrender later and show enough strength, we can ask for more conditions after we surrender!”

“Oh, I see...”the chief looked like he suddenly understood!

Old Ox looked at his chief. He didn’t know whether the other party really understood or had some other inexplicable understanding, but the fact that he didn’t raise any objections made him slightly relieved.

Then, he stood up and said seriously, “Let’s go and see who this little cabbage tribe is. They actually came so far to greet us...”

Chapter 373: Chieftain, Lord Little Cabbage (for the alliance leader, Bai Xiaosheng)

The Tauren brought out almost all the battle formations that they could bring out. The strongest Tauren wore the heavy armor that had been passed down in the tribe for a hundred years and walked in the first row, holding the tribe’s sharpest long-handled battle axe.

These armors were the rewards that the original chieftain had obtained from the large tribes. It was a complete set of armor that many wandering tribes could not possess. These years, it had been well provided by the various large families in the tribe, insisting on oil maintenance every day, even though they looked a little old, they were still the best cards that their ox-head tribe could bring out!

In the middle were the young and strong members of the tribe. They all held their respective weapons and followed closely behind. These people clearly did not receive the treatment of the first row of elite warriors. They could only wear leather armor. The weapons in their hands were not uniform, but at least they had a regular weapon...

Finally, there were the relatively thin and weak herdsmen. Those who did not have weapons were all holding huge wooden stakes in their hands and following at the back. Other than the old, weak, women, and children in the tribe who could not bring them out..., all the Tauren who could hold the huge wooden stakes were called out.

A black mass of at least seven to eight thousand Tauren deliberately stepped over. The rumbling sounds seemed to be quite imposing.

However, it was clear that this bit of imposing manner could not even make the opponent’s mount blink its eyes. A group of cavalymen stood at a high place, facing the wind. They were like metal statues, unmoving like mountains, making people feel intimidated at the sight of them...

After they got closer, the few older generation of Tauren warriors finally understood what the herdsman meant by “Excellent equipment”. That was something that could only be described as “Excellent”.

The cold and shiny iron armor was emitting a dazzling light under the sunlight. Just by looking at its texture, one could tell that it was made of top-grade steel, and that the broadswords in the hands of those knights were shining with a cold light. Just by looking at it, one could feel that one’s gaze would be cut into two by that sharp edge...

In comparison, although the armor he was wearing was also heavy, the quality of the iron used in the past few decades was not very good. Although it had been well lubricated and maintained over the years., compared to the other party, he felt like he was wearing a pile of rags...

The long-handled axe in his hand felt a little unwieldy. After all, axe C was made of thick wood. It seemed that it was no longer a matter of grade when compared to the other party’s weapon. Instead, it was a completely different type of weapon.

The old witch doctor narrowed his eyes as he walked in front. He had seen more. As a witch doctor, he still had some spiritual power. He could clearly see that these knights were all surrounded by the blessing of the wind element. It was obvious that the other party had come with a totem.

He looked over and saw a shaman wearing cloth clothes standing on a hill not far away. He was holding a huge totem in his hand. The totem was surrounded by a breeze that could be seen with the naked eye, it was obvious that there was a high-quality wind spirit on it!

Could it be a large tribe that worshipped the wind spirit? The old ox frowned and thought to himself, could it be the Gale Division?

He had heard that the Gale Division had developed very well in the southern plains in recent decades. There was a very outstanding leader who was expanding his power everywhere in the plains...

But the Gale Division had never heard of such heavy cavalry?

Old Ox looked at those ferocious and mutated iron hill beasts and thought to himself, “What on Earth is this thing?”. It looked so scary...

To be honest, it was not just him. The few warrior leaders in the front row felt a little pressured. These mounts even gave them the feeling that they were magical beasts...

It seemed that it was impossible to fight them head-on...

Old Bull said in a low voice, “Just these guys in front of us are probably not people we can deal with...”

The few warrior leaders nodded when they heard that and revealed a look of deep agreement.

In the end, following old bull’s signal, the chief slowly walked to the front and shouted, “Call your council members to come out and speak!”

As the strongest warrior in the tribe, he naturally walked at the front of the line without giving way. His tall body stood at the front, giving people a sense of mountain-like stability.



This made the anxious clansmen at the back feel a little more at ease. The old witch doctor nodded when he saw this. No matter what, his tribe leader still looked very powerful.

Dong Dong! !

However, just as he thought of this, a series of loud thunder-like sounds rang out. The Ox heads felt the ground shake and the mountains shake, and their faces revealed a look of shock. They felt that even when they stepped together with tens of thousands of ox heads just now, they did not feel as powerful as they did now, "What is it?"?

Just as they were puzzled, they saw the knights in front of them step aside. Then, a row of huge beasts, which were as big as small hills, dragged the knights, who were armed to the teeth, forward.

Looking at these huge beasts, the rest of the ox heads, who felt relieved because of their tribal chief's tall stature, were instantly trampled into pieces. They all retreated in panic...

Several warrior leaders swallowed their saliva at the same time and resisted the thought of retreating, forcing themselves to remain calm.

Meanwhile, the old witch doctor was so frightened that he almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, the bull heads on the side quickly supported him, so he didn't lose face.

'what on Earth is this thing?'?

After the old witch doctor recovered from his shock, he was full of doubts. 'even the legendary Gardo Beast Knight of the Earth tribe shouldn't be so exaggerated, right?'?

Those warrior leaders were very sure that these behemoths were definitely magical beasts. However, after they were certain, they felt even more shocked. Using magical beasts as mounts, perhaps only the royal families of the five great tribes would have such strength?

"You are the chief of this tribe?"The leader of the Gardo Beast slightly took a step forward. The one who spoke was Reilly!

At this moment, Reilly had already broken through to the level of a gold-tier warrior. With the strength of a general of the empire, coupled with the huge Gardo beast beneath him, his might was akin to that of a god descending to Earth. One Man and one beast took a step forward.., the hearts of the tens of thousands of bull heads on the opposite side jumped!

When had the chief ever seen such a powerful figure. He only felt that every cell in his body wanted to turn around and flee...

However, under everyone's watchful eyes, he naturally knew that he could not do so. Therefore, he forced himself to calm down his slightly trembling body. After taking a deep breath, he said in a serious voice, "I am the chief of the Blackhoof clan, Carlo Blackhoof!"

Reilly looked at the chief who still dared to speak and nodded slightly. The long metal spear in his hand was raised slightly. The tip of the spear was different from those Iron Hill Beast Knights. It emitted a thick golden halo, however, it gave off an extremely heavy feeling.

"This is..."

The old witch doctor could not help but ask, "The totem of the earth?"

This tribe actually worshipped more than two kinds of totems?

Then, he looked up and saw that behind the knight, there were two shamans holding huge totems in their hands. One of them was shining with golden light, and the other was shining with sea-blue light...

There were more than two kinds of totems...

This tribe actually had shamans who were proficient in all kinds of spirit bodies. It seemed that there was no mistake. They were definitely a big and famous tribe!

"Are you willing to surrender?" Rayleigh asked in a low voice while holding his spear.

Immediately, all the bull heads quieted down. They looked at their leader nervously, waiting for his decision...

Calo felt that it was extremely difficult for him to even raise his head under the pressure of that aura. However, he still tried his best to straighten his chest and look straight at the other party, he said in a deep voice, "We have tens of thousands of brave warriors. If you want us to surrender, you have to show your sincerity!"

After saying that, Karo even felt exhausted. He felt that he could not even stand properly.

Looking at this bull-headed leader who had not even reached silver-rank yet was able to hold on for so long under his aura, Reilly's face revealed a look of admiration, nodding and smiling, he said, "You're not bad. I admit that you're a brave warrior. I also recognize your people!"

Hearing this, the leaders of the warriors behind them all let out a sigh of relief.

"The chieftain is very grateful. If you are willing to serve us, we will give you the treatment of a first-class citizen. All bull-headed warriors can receive the guidance of high-level warriors, and they can eat excellent meat. Ordinary herdsmen can also get rich food. If you have made meritorious deeds, you can also receive the blessings of the shaman and the rewards of high-level body tempering methods!"

Every bull-headed warrior could eat excellent meat? Shaman's blessing? Guidance from a high-level warrior? And a high-level body tempering method?

All the bull-headed warriors were invigorated. Even the witch doctor was secretly excited. He didn't think that the other party would be so easy to talk to. The orcs valued chengruo. Since they had agreed at the beginning, the treatment wouldn't change midway.

After receiving chengruo, the witch doctor hurriedly coughed twice heavily. Hearing this, Carlo's body immediately relaxed. He remembered the secret signal that the old witch doctor had agreed to with him at the beginning.

Coughing twice meant that he was willing to surrender!

Hearing this secret signal, he finally let out a sigh of relief. Then, he knelt down on one knee to offer the highest etiquette of the Beast clan.

The chief took the lead to bow down to the clansmen behind him and also knelt down one after another.

Seeing this, Reilly nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, he made a hand gesture towards the back. After confirming the signal that the Tauren was willing to surrender, he walked forward with his own chief in his arms.

“Raise your heads, Brave Warriors!” Reilly said in a clear voice, “The one standing in front of you is the leader of our great tribe, Lord Little Cabbage! !”

“UH...”

All the Tauren’s faces twitched when they heard this name. They felt that there was something strange mixed into such a serious occasion...

Chapter 374: What You See is just the tip of the iceberg! (for the Alliance Master, Bai Xiaosheng!)

The Tauren’s surrender went very smoothly. After all, no one wanted to fight against the Tauren’s power, from the chief to the ordinary angry herdsmen.

Even if there was a chief who looked like a human and had an extremely strange name, it still didn’t stop the Tauren tribe from surrendering.

However, after surrendering, the old witch doctor of the Tauren tribe felt that he had been fooled...

First of all, after knowing that the other party was actually the group of bandits who had massacred the Centaur tribe a while ago, he felt that things were not looking good.

Could it really be a large tribe that was reduced to snatching the territory of such a remote tribe?

Seeing that they were about to enter the territory of their former neighbor, the old witch doctor finally could not help but probe, “May I ask... where is the main base of our little cabbages tribe?”

He only remembered now that the closest good grassland should only be the cloud and mist plateau, which had been occupied by the Earth tribe for generations. Besides that, he had never heard of any better location within tens of thousands of kilometers... Where did this group of people come from.

Little cabbage walked in front and said straightforwardly, “It’s right next door to you. Including your place, we now have two bases...”

While saying that, little cabbage even stuck out two fingers with a proud look on his face...

The old witch doctor was stunned when he heard that, and his heart instantly turned cold. Then, he asked, “Are there only these warriors in our tribe?”

While saying that, he pointed at the clansmen behind him.

“More or less...” little cabbage continued to say straightforwardly, “Besides the elderly, the weak, women, and children, almost everyone who can come has come. After all, I heard that there are more than ten thousand of You...”

The Ox Heads:” ...”

Reilly and Noen looked at their upright chief and smiled bitterly for a moment, but they didn’t stop him. After all, this matter couldn’t be covered up, and they still had to know what they should know.

“What kind of joke is this?” Chief Calo, who was the most impatient among the ox heads, finally couldn’t help but burst out, “You guys are swindling us, pretending to be a big tribe to deceive us?”

Bai Cai was stunned for a moment and looked at him curiously, “When did we say that we are a big tribe?”

“I. . .” Calo was angry and was about to refute, but he suddenly remembered that the other party didn’t seem to say that he was a big tribe... ..

“But you promised us something...” just when the silly chief was speechless, the old witch doctor beside him also said gloomily, “You promised us that as long as we were willing to surrender, you would guarantee that our soldiers would be able to eat fine meat, that all of our tribesmen would have sufficient food, and that you would guarantee a high-level body tempering method!”

“That’s right... is there a problem?” Little cabbage said innocently.

“There’s a big problem!” Carlo couldn’t help but interrupt and roar, “How can you guarantee those things in this lousy place of yours?”

They had been neighbors with the Centaur tribe for more than 100 years. Although they hadn’t entered the Centaur Valley before, they had a rough idea of the situation inside. The quality and area of the grassland in the valley were far inferior to theirs, how could they guarantee that their people had enough food in that place? Long live you F \* cking don’t come and rub against us!

Just as he was about to lose his temper, he was suddenly shot a cold glance by Reilly. Instantly, Calo’s anger subsided...

Although other things were a little tricky, this gold-rank warrior was not fake. Even if the other party was not from a large tribe, the strength that he displayed was still not something that they could deal with.

“If you dare to be rude to the chief again, then don’t blame me for being rude!” Reilly said coldly.

At present, little cabbage had a very high reputation in the tribe. Although she sometimes looked unreliable, everyone now respected her very much. Naturally, Reilly would not allow a newcomer to be rude to the chieftain.

“HMPH!” Carlo snorted coldly and looked at the other party faintly. “If you are unable to fulfill your initial promise, then I’m sorry, then our previous loyalty will also be invalid...” before he could finish speaking, he was suddenly stopped by the ox-headed witch doctor in front of him.

Carlo was stunned, and then he said in a deep voice, “Old Barr, Don’t be afraid. They broke the contract first. Even if we die here today, we can’t let the Black Hoof tribe suffer such humiliation...”

“No... Lord Chief, look ahead!” Barr pointed forward with a trembling face, his face full of disbelief.

Carlo was stunned. He raised his head to look. At this moment, they had already walked into the inner part of the valley. The place Barr was pointing at was precisely the location of the valley’s grassland. When Kanor saw the scene in front of him, he instantly froze on the spot... ..

He saw a large area of crops in front of him. A piece of golden wheat was emitting a strong wheat fragrance, which made all the Tauren’s hearts jolt!

“How is this possible? How can such a good crop be grown on a centaur’s Grassland?”

The few warrior leaders had incredulous expressions on their faces. The old witch doctor staggered forward and walked to the field, grabbing a handful of soil to observe it carefully.

The soil was golden in color and unbelievably fertile, emitting a strong soil fragrance. It was exactly the same as the grade-6 land in the records!

Then, he muttered, “That’s right... It’s a grade-6 land. It really is a grade-6 land!”

He could feel the vigorous vitality from the soil with his spiritual power...

“Grade-6 land?” Several bull-headed warriors looked at the old witch doctor and couldn’t help but ask, “Really, Barr?”

“It can’t be wrong...” Barr sniffed the fragrance in the soil and said excitedly, “This vigorous vitality can’t be wrong!”

“Really?” Carlo looked at the golden land around him in a daze. Just based on these things, it was more than enough for the other party to say that their clansmen would have abundant food.

“How did you do it?” The old witch doctor was excited for a while, then he put down the land in his hand reluctantly and asked curiously.

He would definitely not believe that the land level of the centaur grassland was level six. If the centaurs really had level six land, even if they did not know how to grow crops, just by letting this land grow grass, the livestock that they fed would definitely be fat and strong, they would not come and snatch the grassland from them like they were starving.

He was sure that this was just an ordinary grassland in the past. The quality of it was definitely not as good as their own grassland. What kind of power could do what they were looking at?

Was it a shaman?

That did not seem right...

The destruction of the centaurs was only half a year ago. In less than a year, they had turned a barren grassland into a grade-6 golden land. Even the legendary shaman, the old witch doctor, did not believe that he could do it!

Moreover, it had been more than ten thousand years since a legendary shaman had appeared in the Southern Plains!

Faced with the old shaman's question, Reilly smiled, "This was naturally done by our chieftain's Power!"

"Chieftain?" All the bull heads looked at the thin and weak cabbage in disbelief. Such a miracle had actually come from such a little fellow?

Could it be... ? ... this seemingly harmless little guy was a legendary shaman?

Looking at the bull heads' incredulous expressions.., reilly smiled smugly, "No need to doubt the bull heads. The Lord Standing in front of you is the southern plains... .. No, the greatest existence in this world. And what you see is just the tip of the iceberg "

Chapter 375: What kind of flourishing age tribe is this? (more for the Alliance leader Bai Xiaosheng!)

The Tauren quickly saw the various magical aspects of this small cabbage tribe that was even smaller than them.

First was the food. On the day of their surrender, in order to welcome their new companions, the cabbage tribe found an excuse to start a carnivorous feast. The Tauren warriors who came were fortunate enough to taste the beef and mutton cultivated by magic plants!

The delicious taste, the powerful energy replenishment and the strengthening of their Qi and blood after eating made them feel extremely surprised.

In the end, the old witch doctor could not help but ask, "May I ask... Is This... Magic Beast Meat?"

A hundred years ago, in order to cultivate one or two shamans in their tribe, the first chief of their tribe also took the risk to hunt magic beasts. However, the talent of the bull-headed people in this aspect was really worrying, even though they had lost many warriors and hunted many magical beasts, they were still unable to train a shaman priest in the end.

The old chief had also failed in the next magical beast hunting trip. In the end, when the second chief succeeded the throne, he gave up on this shamans nurturing plan.

However, this old batch of warriors, including him, the Witch Doctor, was once lucky enough to taste the meat of magical beasts. It was the same feeling as now. After eating it, his blood was boiling, and he wanted to run around the entire Southern Plains!

"Oh, the old man can recognize that this is the meat of magical beasts?" Reilly looked at the other party with some curiosity. Logically speaking, a small tribe like this, where the highest warriors were only bronze-level, wouldn't normally take the risk to hunt magical beasts, right?

It was really the meat of magical beasts! !

After receiving the affirmative answer, the old witch doctor and the old warriors were all shocked!

"Magical Beast Meat?" Chief Calo, who had never eaten magical beast meat before, licked his lips and said, "No wonder it's so delicious... er, that's not right. I saw that you were clearly slaughtering cows and sheep just now..."

The old witch doctor and the others also looked at each other in confusion when they heard that, because they had also seen it.

“Don’t you feel that the cows and sheep are a little different?” Reilly smiled and cut a piece of lamb leg meat.

“Yes... It’s not quite the same...” Carlo said as he buckled the huge head of the cow. The cow and sheep here were more than twice the size of an ordinary cow and sheep, especially that cow. If you put on armor and said that it was a Gardo Beast, people would probably believe it... ..

He wanted to ask at that time, how did this Cow Grow So Big?

“You... You Can... You can raise magical beasts?” The old witch doctor felt that today’s expression had not recovered from his shock, but even so, this news still made him somewhat unable to bear it... ..

Breed magical beasts? was there such a technique in the plains?

The old witch doctor had followed the first chief out to explore the world and had seen the market!

He had never heard of any tribe being able to breed magical beasts, not even the five great tribes.

The forming conditions of magical beasts were extremely harsh, causing their numbers to be extremely few. They were all mutated by extremely fortuitous circumstances. It was basically impossible to find two identical ones, one male and one female.

Even if you found them, they wouldn’t be born as magical beasts...

The large tribes even tried to catch magical beasts to breed with ordinary wild beasts, but it was useless. Whether the ordinary wild beasts were male or female, they would definitely be born as wild beasts.

Therefore, this wasn’t a matter of the size of the forces, but rather, there was no way to breed magical beasts.

“You... How did you do it?” The old witch doctor swallowed a mouthful of saliva and asked in a daze.

“Don’t be surprised...” Reilly smiled smugly and said, “As I said, the Lord that we are loyal to is the greatest existence in the world. Don’t be surprised at what she can do. Because if you are surprised at everything, you will find that your heart will jump out one day!”

The old witch doctor: “...”

Was that girl really so amazing?

The old witch doctor not only thought to himself, who exactly is she?

After the banquet ended, the group of well-fed Tauren, led by Reilly, trained with the warriors of the tribe until the next morning before they completely digested the energy in their bodies, then, the next morning, they would find Tauren lying everywhere on the grass.

This made the cows and sheep that had woken up early in the morning to eat the grass pull them away from the grass in disgust... ..

At noon the next day, the exhausted Tauren slowly woke up and enjoyed their second meal here under the hospitality of Riley.

Compared to the meat feast yesterday, the food today was much lighter. They were all boiled wheat boats and snacks made of various refined grains. Of course, there were also delicious fruits.

This meal made the Tauren especially enjoy it. In the grassland, they could only eat milk skin and milk eggs apart from meat. Such food crops like the one in front of them had only been heard of by the older generation, it was something that only the big tribes had.

Moreover, after the greasy meat feast yesterday, today's porridge and snacks were especially refreshing. Carlo alone drank a total of three big bowls of porridge.

"This thing tastes really good!" Carlo couldn't help but say, "It's much better than milk skin, and it's filling!"

"And these fruits are also..." a tall Tauren next to him took a bite of the melon and praised, "So sweet, so the fruits can also be so delicious!"

Their tribe was stationed on the mountainside. They could occasionally pluck some green fruits from the forest behind the mountain, but the taste was mostly sour and unpalatable. Even if there were occasionally better ones, they were far inferior to the fruits in front of them, this refreshing and sweet taste really made the bull-headed men unable to stop!

"Excuse me..." the old witch doctor's Appetite was obviously not as good as the young cows around him, however, after eating a few large bowls of oatmeal and fruits, he reluctantly stopped and asked in a somewhat perturbed tone, "Sir, at the beginning, you promised that if our tribe had abundant food, what kind of food would it be?"

"Most herdsmen can only eat the food in front of you..." Raley said as he ate, "The treatment is the same as our herdsmen. As for the magical beast meat, as there isn't a lot of it at the moment, it can not be provided to the entire tribe. For the time being, only warriors are given priority. Of course.. "...". "For children, there is a weekly supply of magical beast meat. If they perform well and have the potential to become warriors, they can enjoy the same treatment as warriors..." "..."

"Our children can also eat magical beast meat every week?" The Witch Doctor and a group of bull heads could not help but ask.

"Of course!" Raley nodded and said, "I heard from old Barca that our herd of cattle and sheep has very good fertility. The quality of the newborn lambs and calves is also higher. It's not a problem for our children to be able to afford to eat meat every week. After two years, when there are more magical beasts, it's not impossible for the herdsmen to be able to eat magical beast meat..." "..."

"Is that so..." the old witch doctor was stunned. He felt like he was in a dream...

Because even though he had agreed to surrender in the beginning, he had never thought that his tribesmen would receive such good treatment in the future...

He felt that happiness came too quickly, and it was even a little unreal... ..



To be able to make everyone in the tribe be able to eat the meat of magical beasts, what kind of prosperous tribe was that? Would such a tribe really exist?

The old witch doctor looked at the table full of food. After thinking for a while, he picked up a piece of honeydew and took a big bite!

Whether it was true or not, he had to eat his fill first!

Chapter 376: the down-and-out Emperor of the liver

Three months later...

“The little cabbage tribe?” The emperor of the liver had a strange look on his face when he secretly captured a lone herdsman and learned the name of the tribe... ..

The name of this tribe reminded him of the hero of this mission...

It should be... a coincidence, right?

The emperor of the liver looked up from the high mountain and looked at the tribe that seemed to have tens of thousands of people. He felt inexplicably complicated... ..

To be honest, he didn't really believe that it was a coincidence. The names of the tribes on the Beast tribe's side were mostly quite powerful, such as the Blood Hoof tribe, the Frost Wolf tribe, and the war hammer tribe., it sounded like the style of a prairie tribe, and it was also very domineering.

But... .. The little cabbage tribe:. ... Such a carefree name, saying that it was the name of a tribe that was born and raised by a beast tribe, the emperor of the liver was somewhat unable to convince himself.

However, if it wasn't a coincidence, that meant that this tribe was named after her. That fellow was very likely to have become the boss... ..

Was he doing so well?

This made the emperor of the liver unable to accept it. As for why he couldn't accept it, the reason was because he was doing too badly... ..

In the past half a year, his journey to dominate the grasslands wasn't as smooth as he had thought. It could even be said that it was extremely bad.

The large tribes in the grassland had a complete system. They were very alert to the sudden appearance of foreign experts. They would go as guests themselves. They were very enthusiastic because of their powerful strength. However, if he wanted to join them., these tribal royal families were very vigilant and declined.

Therefore... .. Who said that these grassland orcs were brainless. They actually knew very well. They knew that if a powerhouse like you joined the tribe and made contributions, it would be very easy to win over the hearts of the people, so they did not plan to give you a chance from the beginning...

And he did not have the ability to forcefully subdue them. As a level three life form, the Green Titan Emperor liver, with weapons, it would not be a big problem for him to single-handedly take on a thousand elite orc soldiers...

However, that was all he could do. He had once tried to take on a large tribe alone, and even killed the chief of the tribe. However, his bravery did not scare the other party, and it made the warriors of the tribe even crazier, as a result, he was chased by a group of orcs for more than 1,000 kilometers!

Damn it, it was really difficult to escape on this grassland. The field of vision was wide, and it was easy to leave traces. If the other party had a mount, he really could not shake them off. During that period of time, he almost thought that he had to bring a dog with him...

If he was beaten back to the spring by a group of soldiers as soon as he entered the grassland, he would be laughed to death by Brother Dog and the others... ..

Just like that, the emperor of the liver started his journey of exile on the grassland with his gnoll followers.

After the previous lesson, the emperor of the liver understood that it was not enough for him to be the proud dragon of this grassland with his personal valor, so he obediently listened to the suggestion of the Gnoll Walker, he started to subdue some small tribes.

But in reality, it was not that simple...

Under Walker's suggestion, he chose to subdue some scattered small wandering tribes. The difficulty was not high. After their leader was defeated, these small tribes simply expressed their submission... ..

But after subjugating them, the liver emperor realized how much trouble they were in.

Different from the large tribes that had their own territories, the survival of small tribes was difficult. Once you subjugated them, you had to take care of their stomachs. In the past, when he was a human and a dog, he relied on the rations and nutrient fluids that he brought, wandering on the grasslands for two to three years was no problem, but once there were hundreds or thousands of mouths that needed to eat, it was completely different!

Only after becoming a family did one realize how valuable wealth was...

It was not that there were no cows and sheep, the emperor of the liver had even helped to snatch some of the fat sheep from the large tribes, but the problem was that they could not feed themselves...

The cows and sheep in the large grassland were used to the rich forage, so how could they swallow the hay outside. They could only watch helplessly as the cows and sheep starved to death...

The wild cows and sheep had no meat, so their milk production and wool production were not as good as the livestock of the large tribes. The key was that they could not raise too much. If they raised too much in the large grassland, the climate would change, and more than half of them would starve to death...

Only then did the emperor of the liver understand how difficult it was to survive in the grassland. It was said that the farming civilization was serious and could not turn the situation around. In fact, it was the grassland that was really difficult to turn the situation around. The large tribes controlled the good

grassland, and the shamans consolidated the rear. The small tribes could only roam about, and that was truly a hopeless situation...

Unfortunately, the luck of the emperor of the liver was not very good. There were a few times when the cows and sheep under his control were almost over a thousand, and they all encountered frost. Many grasslands were frozen to death, and he returned to before the revolution... ..

After experiencing another half a year of endless setbacks, the emperor of the liver finally understood that he needed a piece of territory to develop and grow!

But good territory was hard to find. He could forget about those pastures that had been managed by the large clans for generations. He did not have the strength to snatch them, and the places that those small tribes occupied were mostly like toothpick meat. The emperor of the liver really was not in the mood to eat them.

The slightly better ones, the larger ones, and most of them had better geographical advantages. It was very difficult to break in...

In the end, after moving around for a few months, the emperor of the liver could not find a suitable one. It was almost winter, so the emperor of the liver was getting more and more worried these days...

His subordinates still listened to his loyalty because ever since he had led them, although the quality of their lives had not improved, their safety had increased a lot. At the very least, they would not be bullied by other wandering tribes...

Hence, in the next few months, the emperor of the liver began to rush towards the cloud mist plateau. The reason for rushing there was not because the emperor of the liver wanted to do something to the Earth tribe, with his individual strength and those crooked kobolds under him, not to mention the Earth tribe, even the slightly stronger centaurs tribe would not be able to do it.

He only wanted to try and sneak into the cloud mist plateau. At the very least, he wanted to rent the main mission. That way, he would not lose too much face when he returned.

To be honest, he already regretted accepting this mission. He heard that in the base, Wang Goudan and his gang had already earned hundreds of thousands of points by farming crops... ..

Farming was indeed the way to go...

His current plan was to quickly complete the mission and go back. Then, he would see if he could still have a sip of soup from behind the base's farming gang... If he continued strolling around the grasslands like this, the newcomers would probably be doing better than him. ...

It was also a coincidence that they passed by the cabbage tribe. As they had sped up the journey, their group's consumption had increased by a lot. Many cows and sheep had been slaughtered, so they had to snatch some cows and sheep to survive the winter.

Thus, he happened to see the Tauren of the cabbage tribe grazing on the grassland outside by chance. At that time, he looked at those fat cows and sheep from afar and was so envious that he was drooling.

The cows and sheep raised in the outfield of the cabbage tribe were the cows and sheep of the newly joined Tauren tribe. As the cows and sheep of the Tauren tribe were not genetically as good as the

animals of the Earth tribe, they could not withstand the energy of the magic plant, after a few more failed experiments, the cabbage tribe decided to wait for another generation.

Even so, after being fed with high-quality concentrate and high-quality forage these days, these cows and sheep were still considered fat and strong. The size of the light wheel was even fatter than the cows and sheep of many large tribes...

In comparison, the cows and sheep that the emperor of the liver and the others herded along the way were really no different from puppies... ..

Therefore, the emperor of the liver was prepared to do something, but first, he had to check the intelligence. A tribe that could raise such fat and strong cows and sheep might also be an extraordinary large tribe. If there were any high-level cavalry in the tribe, then... He might not be able to afford to provoke them...

He did not want to make another great escape. Moreover, even if he could escape this time, none of his followers would be able to escape...

Therefore, he planned to take a look at the situation first, so he secretly captured a herdsman to get some information.

However, when he found out that the leader of such a large-scale tribe might be an acquaintance, the emperor of the liver suddenly had a complicated feeling in his heart.

It was as if he had met a friend from another country, but he ended up driving a Mercedes S600 while he was riding a minions...

Should he pay a visit?

After learning that the leader of this tribe might be a player, the emperor of the liver gave up the idea of snatching the cattle and sheep. If he was reduced to stealing other players' cattle and sheep for a living, he would probably be nailed to a shameful nail when he returned... ..

After hesitating for a while, Emperor Liver finally decided to pay a visit. Because whether it was because of the quest or because of the group of underlings who were about to starve to death behind him, it seemed that he really had to put down his face for once... ..

Chapter 377: "Little Cabbage, I'll take you home!"

"Pay a visit to the tribe leader?" The Tauren tribe... In the second base of the little cabbage tribe, Old Witch Doctor Barr was a little stunned... ..

These days, he had been engrossed in the practice of suturing with the surgical department and rarely cared about the miscellaneous matters in the base. If someone could report to him, it meant that the person who had this request was definitely not some random person...

Thinking of this, old Barr frowned. He carefully put aside the beef and cowhide that he used for the suturing experiment and slowly stood up.

Ever since he saw the magic of surgery from Lord Cabbage, old Barr had been obsessed with this area of knowledge during this period of time. However, the basics of this thing seemed to be very complicated, after modestly learning from many senior witch doctors for a few months, he had only mastered simple debridement and muscle suturing, the witch doctors in base 1 were now able to perform simple surgeries such as appendectomy and worm extraction.

He also had to work harder. In his lifetime, he had to absorb more of this extensive and profound knowledge so that he could pass it on to the children under him who did not have the talent to become witch doctors without spiritual power.

These children had encouraged themselves to study medicine since they were young and missed the best time to become warriors. However, after years of effort and effort, they could not become witch doctors. In the end, they could only become herders, which made old Barr feel regretful and guilty.

Now with the new knowledge of the chief, even without using spiritual power, he could become an excellent doctor to treat patients and save people. It made him feel that he had found a new direction for those children!

“Where’s Carlo?” Barr frowned.

“Lord Carlo took some people out with Lord Raleigh. He said that it was going to be winter soon, so he could capture more people for the chieftain...”

The one in charge of the report was a green-haired gnoll. It looked to be about half the size of a Tauren, but it was much more vigorous than an ordinary gnoll.

Baal nodded slightly. Ever since the Black Hoof tribe had surrendered, the two pastures had joined forces, and the cabbages tribe’s logistics had entered a period of rapid development.

Under the Great Shaman Spell of the chieftain, the pastures of both tribes had been upgraded to the level of a grade-6 land. At this time, there were enough pastures and fields. After the food was excessive, what was lacking was the livestock and population.

Thus, in the following days, Raleigh often brought people out to subdue some wandering tribes.

Of course, their tribes did not accept trash. They pursued quality when capturing people, such as goblins and kobolds. They basically did not even look at them.

They would usually only choose high-quality ogres, Tauren, cheetahs, and elephants.

If they were gnolls, they would need to be of high quality, just like the ones in front of them. Only those who had inherited the tracking techniques of their clans would accept them.

Under the lead of the Gnolls, Barr led his men and followed them outside.

The formation outside was very large. There were several hundred Tauren warriors standing in a dense mass, and they were all fully armed. At this moment, there was a big green-skinned man standing opposite them. He looked a bit like a high-grade beast clan, however, he looked even stronger than the average high-level beast.

Moreover, his aura was very strong. To be honest, this was the first time old Barr had seen a fellow who was at a disadvantage against several hundred fully armed Tauren warriors alone.

He coughed lightly and walked forward. The surrounding people hurriedly made way for him. When Old Barr walked to the front, he saw that there were a few injured warriors at the front, and they were not weak either, among them was a silver-tier warrior from the high-tier beast clan in base 1.

This person was not simple!

Old Barr narrowed his eyes and commanded his men to carry the injured warrior away. He slowly walked forward and sized up the other party.

A high-tier beast clan with a group of Kobolds was quite rare...

Looking at the other party sizing him up with a rather strange expression, emperor liver could not help but blush and cough lightly.

To be honest, he should not have brought this group of people here...

It was too embarrassing...

Looking at the other party's lineup, a group of tall and mighty minotaurs wearing pitch-black metal armor and holding metal axes., a few hundred of them stood there and felt that they were even more imposing than the thousands of ogres from the large tribes that he had seen before.

Looking at his side, a group of dog-headed men dressed in rags were holding some scrap metal in their hands. Most of them were holding wooden sticks and other weapons. They were simply like a group of beggars...

"Where did the guests come from?" Old Barr narrowed his eyes and asked.

The orcs admired the strong. A guy who could defeat several bronze warriors and a silver warrior by himself was worthy of being treated with a cautious tone no matter what his intentions were.

"From far away!" Emperor liver laughed. "From the same place as your chief!"

The old witch doctor's eyelids twitched when she heard this!

To be honest, her chief was very resourceful. She knew both shamanism and medicine, as well as some strange seeds. She seemed to be omnipotent, but her origins had always been curious by everyone.

One day, when Noen was drunk, he accidentally revealed that Lord Bai Cai had been forcefully brought out from an unknown place by Vasana, the current generation of the Blackwater tribe. It was said that she had lost her life in order to bring her out!

This scared everyone. Who Was Vasana? The chief of the Blackwater tribe was said to be the strongest chief since the third generation of Vasana. Some people had said that she was as big as a mountain and had reached the legendary realm!

Such a person had even lost his life in order to bring out his chieftain. It was clear how dangerous the place where his chieftain was was!

At that time, everyone realized that our chieftain might have come from an extraordinary place.

Now that he heard that this person and his chieftain came from the same place, Old Barr immediately understood that the matter in front of him was not simple.

“Customer isn’t joking, right?” Old Barr asked solemnly.

“Do you have so much free time? Coming all the way here to joke with you?” Emperor liver curled his lips and said, “Quickly go and call little cabbage out. Tell him that I’m here to bring her home! !”

Barr:“! ! !”

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“Lord Chief, Lord Chief! !”

In the small wooden house in base 2, little cabbage, who was sleeping in her warm bed, immediately wrinkled her face into a bun-shaped frown when she heard the noise.

Ever since she became the chief, didn’t her lord little cabbage wake up naturally every day? No one had ever dared to disturb her, which blind person was tired of living!

Therefore, she glared at the person who came in with an aggressive attitude.

The Gnoll who came to report immediately shrank back carefully when it saw the situation. It had long heard that our lord chief was very angry when he woke up, and would usually be very angry when he was disturbed to sleep...

Now, he was so fierce... .. He was indeed more adorable than the rumors said... ..

The Gnoll thought to himself, but then he quickly shook his head. Now was not the time to think about these things. He quickly called out, “Chief, something big has happened! !”

“You better say it’s a big matter, or I’ll make it a big matter for you today! !” Little cabbage looked at it fiercely and said.

“A green orc came knocking on the door today. He said that he came from the same place as you and came to pick you up!”

“What?” Little cabbage jumped up from under the blanket when she heard that!

Chapter 378: When a fellow villager sees a fellow villager, his eyes are filled with tears

“Chieftain, please slow down and put on your shoes!” At this moment, little cabbage was wearing a single piece of clothing and was running desperately towards the outside with her bare feet, meanwhile, the Gnoll who had reported was following closely behind with little cabbage’s usual fur coat and shoes.

Her chieftain was very capable. This was recognized by all the orcs in the tribe. Not only did she know shamanism, she could turn an ordinary piece of grass into a grade-6 land within a day, and she could also heal people.., even if her bones were broken, she could still save people. She also knew beast taming techniques. She was simply omnipotent.

However, the only drawback was that her physique was too weak. She did not seem to have the talent of a warrior, and was very easy to get injured or sick. The Tauren who took care of the chieftain last time was careless and did not notice the Chieftain's habit of kicking the quilt at night, the chieftain caught a cold and was immediately scolded harshly.

Subsequently, the person who took care of the chieftain's daily life was replaced with a more attentive version of himself these few days.

In the end, after hearing this news, the chieftain, who had always been afraid of the cold, actually did not even bother to put on his shoes and ran out barefooted. If the old shaman of the tribe saw this, he was afraid that he would also be replaced...

However, he did not dare to forcefully stop the chief with his current appearance. He could only bite the bullet and follow behind with his clothes.

Little cabbage ran all the way down from the mountainside. Her feet were pricked by the mountain sand and gravel, but she did not care at all. She continued to run down in a hurry.

The main reason was that the Groll's report was too important!

She had actually planned to be a mountain king in this grassland for the rest of her life. However, she did not expect that one day someone would tell her that she could still go back?

How could she not be excited?

After running all the way here, little cabbage finally saw the emperor of the liver who was confronting the Tauren outside. Looking at the familiar Green Titan model, little cabbage finally confirmed that someone had come to pick her up.

She immediately cried and pounced on him! !

The emperor of the liver, who was getting a little impatient from confronting the Tauren, was secretly cursing this player called little cabbage for putting on airs when he saw a flower spirit wearing a singlet and crying her eyes out. She pounced on him.

The emperor of the liver subconsciously caught the other party and immediately heard waves of cries and complaints.

"Wow! ! ! You guys are finally here! What kind of lousy game is this? You guys dragged me here for more than a year and I thought I had transmigrated! ! !"

The emperor of the liver had a baffled look on his face, but as he looked at the little cabbage, who was crying her heart out, he suddenly understood something. After the other party cried for quite a while.., the emperor of the liver asked carefully, "You haven't... gone offline for such a long time, have you?"

"How do I go offline..." little cabbage stopped crying after a long time, however, she was still a little choked up. She stuttered, "This... this stupid game... I can't go offline without going offline. What the hell is this setting? I thought it was really going to lock me up for the rest of my life! !"



“Ugh...”the emperor of the liver looked at the sad little cabbage. For a moment, his jealousy had completely disappeared without a trace, and he sighed in his heart.

When he entered the prairie, he was chased thousands of miles away by the big tribes. After he lost the teleportation device, he was also trapped here for more than two months. After he spent a lot of effort to find the teleportation device, he finally knew that this game was real...

He understood how terrified he was when he was trapped in the game and did not know the truth. The fear that he would never be able to return, coupled with the fact that he had no family on the grassland, that strange loneliness.., it almost drove him crazy.

If Walker had not been good at tracking and finding the way and helped him find the teleportation device, he might have really collapsed.

But he had only experienced two months, and this child had been trapped here for a year... One could imagine how he would feel... ..

After sighing, the liver emperor gently stroked little cabbage’s back and comforted her gently, “Okay, okay, it’s okay, it’s okay. I’ll bring you back later...”

“Is the BUG fixed?”Little cabbage asked with tears in her eyes.

“Sort of...”the emperor of the liver did not know how to explain. ...

“HMPH!”Little cabbage immediately said angrily, “I’m going to sue this lousy gaming company and make her pay for it. The gaming company will definitely be fully responsible for my medical expenses in the hospital. They will also have to compensate me and my parents for the mental damage! !”

“What Hospital? What medical expenses?”The emperor of the liver asked in surprise.

“I stayed in the game for a year and still haven’t died. My body must have been hanging in the hospital with salt water. It’s been a whole year! How much money is that? !”

Little Cabbage said with a heartache. She worked in the hospital, so she naturally knew how much it cost to raise a vegetable for a year. Maybe her mother had sold her old house...

“This... maybe there really isn’t...”the emperor of the liver smiled bitterly.

“HMM?”

———

An hour later...

In the tent, Bai Cai looked at the other party in surprise and said in disbelief, “You... you said that this game isn’t a game at all. Is it a way for an alien to trick us into working here?”

“Sort of...”the emperor of the liver said as he scratched his head.

“I knew it!”Bai Cai slapped her thigh. “How can the game be so real... But... it’s too ridiculous for an alien to come, isn’t it?”

"I also thought it was quite ridiculous at that time...". The emperor of the liver spread his hands and said, "But compared to the SH \* t storyline of Blade God's domain, this is actually a bit more reasonable." After a pause, he continued, "By the way, if you haven't gone offline for a year, you should have been missing for a year in real life. Maybe your family is really anxious to find you!"

"Ah! !" Upon hearing this, Xiao Baicai also became anxious. Actually, she had also thought of how anxious her family would be after being missing for a year...

"Then... then... then we should hurry back!" Xiao Baicai hurriedly said.

"Okay..." emperor liver nodded upon hearing this. However, as soon as he said the word 'okay', a group of orcs suddenly barged into the tent and hurriedly fell to the ground. "Chief, please don't abandon us! !"

Upon hearing that, Xiao Baicai was stunned. Then, he looked up and saw that after the tent was opened, a large group of orcs were kneeling outside!

Xiao Baicai and emperor liver looked at each other and then walked out together. They found that the area outside the tent was full of orcs kneeling outside. Almost the entire base was filled with tens of thousands of people...

And the ones leading them were the old witch doctor from Bull's head and a few old shamans who often came into contact with him!

The old witch Doctor Bale looked at little cabbage with a pleading look on his face. When he first saw little cabbage crying and jumping into the arms of the strange orc, his heart skipped a beat. He predicted that his chief might be taken away, thus, he quickly went to the old shaman in the clan for a discussion.

However, little cabbage was their chief. They could not go against his will. After a round of discussion, they finally decided to bring everyone to ask their chief to stay!

After all, the chieftain was too important to them!

Looking at the dark mass of orcs kneeling on the ground, looking at their sincere and expectant eyes, emperor liver not only curled his lips and said, "You are really popular..."

"Of course!" Little cabbage raised her nose and said proudly, "I have not been here for nothing this year..."

Hearing this, the emperor of the liver felt a lump in his throat. He thought of his hundreds of kobolds and wondered if they would be as conscientious as these orcs...

Chapter 379: Access Granted and Seer Lord's ambition!

Ding: Congratulations player: Emperor Liver has completed the fourth ultimate mission: Save Little Cabbage!

Mission completed: 80,000 points awarded, 50,000 points awarded for establishing the first teleportation point in the Southern Plains, and obtaining the title of Pioneer!

Ding: Congratulations player: little cabbage has completed the hidden mission, becoming the first player chieftain of the Plains: 100,000 points awarded, leading the race to occupy the first piece of land, becoming the first pioneer of the base..., rewarding 100,000 points, expanding the base's scale, becoming the first player of the base to have 10,000 people, rewarding 100,000 points.

Due to the outstanding performance of Little Cabbage, Seer Lord decided to reward a mini-base with seven types of enlightenment technology trees, each of which corresponded to the corresponding vocational training and supporting tools, also, it can recruit up to 10 outsiders!

Note, this quota could be recruited from the players queuing up in the real world!

On the second day after emperor liver found the cabbages, the base AI announced these reward announcements under Seer's instructions. As soon as the announcement was made, it immediately caused a huge uproar!

-LSB- damn, the hidden mission is indeed the most awesoBackback thIn, i even said that some unlucky guy was capturNow nlw, i really want to be an unlucky guy! ]

[ that's right, 300,000 f \* \* King points, just like that. This puts a lot of pressure on US loan sharks! ]

[ what's up with that mini-base? ]? [ could it be that it proves that players can develop their own forces? ]? [ oh my God, this game is really big. When the quest was canceled, I thought that the game had given up on the player-lord system. Moreover, it even came with a base and a technology tree? ]? Father Lord, I want to go to the prairie too

The most important thing is the quota... "...". "... did you see the last hint?"? Her ten cooperation slots could be taken from the players in line. What did this mean? She has ten inner slots. Oh My God, this is the treatment only big guilds get, right? Now, many rich second-generation kids are willing to spend 100 million to buy the slots!"

[ the one above is exaggerating, right? 100 million? ]

[ the one above, I'm not lying to you. Many big streamers have publicly expressed their willingness to exchange 100 million for an inner side slot. They just want to come up with a game live broadcast in this area. Look at Grandpa Lu, just one post is already so popular... ]. ... ]

[ F \* ck, why didn't I think of such a good way to earn money? I'll study how to Live Broadcast Tomorrow... ]

Well, I've tried. The game doesn't seem to have a live video feed yet

I'll be damned. Then tell me a hammer..

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Inside the Lord's Chamber, Seer looks at the heated discussion of the players in the intelligence report, a satisfied smile appearing on his face under the helmet.

"My Lord, isn't it a little early to give the players their Lord's Rights?"

Seer: "No, it's not. It's also a good time to try it out and let the other players see the benefits. After all, it's only a matter of time before the rights are divided..."

The great lords of the universe had over a hundred administrative planets under them. This did not include the mineral planets and the like. One person would definitely not be able to manage them. When the time came, they would have to give away their rights, they would have to let the players with talent in management become the local administrative officials to manage them.

From Xi Ye's point of view, managing these things required training. If they did not start training from now on, would they wait until the territory was conquered before letting a group of rookies go for a trial?

"Little cabbage is very talented..." Xi Ye sighed slightly. "To be honest, I only planned to train her to become a doctor. I did not expect her to have the potential to become a Lord. It's a rare opportunity, so of course, I'll let her try." ... ..

The system said, "But Lord, you also gave her permission to recruit from the outside world. Isn't the permission a little too big? Moreover, you also gave her permission to enter the inner circle in real life. Are you planning to use this mode in the future?"

"Yes..." Seer nodded, "Although the genes of the people of Ball D are very outstanding, it's because they're too outstanding that we need to quickly establish this pyramid mode to strengthen the cohesiveness of the current players. We need to let the old players benefit from it. They're willing to support this lord and let the new players see the benefits. They're willing to work hard to climb up. Of course ... In the future, this lord will open up more upward passages. It will not allow old players to monopolize resources and benefits, but resources are limited. The pyramid model has to be formed. After all, no force in this world can decide on fairness..." "..."

After a pause, he continued, "Moreover, most of the newcomers in the base like to choose the warrior class and are not interested in the lifestyle class. This is not a good ecological development. Building up the players' forces earlier will make the lifestyle class more important, and it will also attract more D ball people to become lifestyle players..." "..."

Ai fell silent for a moment. Seer's words were not without reason. Currently, there were simply too few developers in the base. This would be very disadvantageous for future development. If they wanted to develop a high-level civilization quickly.., they needed enough players to absorb the knowledge of the technology tree and grow faster.

Seer had also seen that the proportion of players in the base had finally been given up early with the help of the Bok choy. Other than testing the players' management skills, it was also to form a competitive force as soon as possible, he wanted the players to pay more attention to the power of the technology tree!

"But, Lord, don't you have a little too many types of technology trees?" The system asked in puzzlement.

Normally, a god Lord would focus his resources on a single direction. The teachings of the god Academy had also repeatedly reminded the students that they must not be greedy and should focus on one type of technology.

When Xi Ye was in the academy, she mainly focused on the development direction of the mechanical civilization. Of course... She had also studied other areas as a basic course, but she did not specialize in them.

In fact, Xi Ye had initially planned to develop in the direction of her specialization. She had spent a large sum of money to hire a mecha instructor in advance to pave the way in this area.

But gradually, Xi Ye changed his mind.

If the people from D world had such talent, why should he stick to the rules? Why didn't he try to be greedy?

Although the single system was developing rapidly, when faced with some needs, he had to cooperate with other lords. Xi Ye was the one who couldn't expose his power early.

Since the people of Planet D had such conditions, why not try to develop in multiple ways?

With this thought in mind, Xi Ye decided to reward little cabbage with a small base and gave her multiple choices for the technology tree. After that, he also planned to give other players the same choice. Different players would definitely have different choices, when the players' power slowly developed and grew, there would definitely be technological competition between them. As long as he controlled it well, he could create a small circle of healthy civilization competition, just like the Universe Federation back then!

The Space Federation and the Heavenly God Academy were able to develop in such a colorful way, wasn't that the way they used it?

After learning seer's thoughts, the system couldn't help but be speechless. It felt that its lord's ambition was a little too big, to actually dare to imitate the way the Space Federation developed, wanting to develop a small federation... ...

Did It feel like... It was a little too much?

Chapter 380: Little Cabbage's future development (I)

"Wow, your reward is a little too exaggerated, isn't it?"

After emperor liver established the teleportation point, there was a signal here, so he could hear the system notification. When he heard the reward announcement, he immediately looked envious... ...

Although he had also received a reward of 100,000 points, he felt that compared to the other party, it was not just a little bit worse... ...

"HMPH!" Little cabbage did not appreciate his kindness and said angrily, "You want to bribe me with these? I Won't fall for it. I've been locked up for an entire year. Can this little thing make up for it?"

“This little thing?” Emperor liver was stunned. He realized that the other party did not seem to realize the value of this little thing, so he said sourly, “That... if I can get a billion after being locked up for a year, I’ll kneel and beg for a few more years...”

“Eh?” Little cabbage was stunned. “A billion? What Billion?”

“You don’t know?” Oh right... you really don’t know if you haven’t gone offline before ... “...” the liver emperor said softly, “The base has not opened up a channel for half a year now. Many rich second-generation and streamers are kneeling and begging for an inner slot. Many of them are willing to donate 100 million to this game studio to get an inner slot, but unfortunately, they don’t have any connections...” “...”

“UGH... Damn, are you serious?” Little cabbage was stunned for a moment. Then, his eyes lit up. “You’re not fooling me, right?”

“Really... The price is really not expensive. You Don’t know how exaggerated the prices are in this game. A farmer is selling for hundreds of thousands of federal dollars...”

“Ya... crazy...” little cabbage immediately said happily, “Then how much can I sell these Tauren for?”

The old shaman who was pouring milk tea for the two suddenly trembled. He felt a wave of malice coming at him, but he couldn’t understand the two people’s Huazhong language, so he didn’t immediately lie on the ground and cry. But he felt that the chief looked at him strangely. “...”. Just like how the herdsmen in the base looked at the animals that had grown fat!

“This... I don’t know. Not many people are sold...” emperor liver shook his head. “Now, the main business is to produce people, such as engineers, land farmers, gnolls that can graze, and so on...”

“Oh, gnolls are worth money?” Little Cabbage’s eyes lit up. He immediately planned to have Reilly and the others come back and catch some before winter... ..

Thinking of how rich he was now, little cabbage was so excited that he didn’t know what to do. One billion, how should he spend it?

In the future, when he went to the hospital to buy pancakes and fruits, he must ask the boss to add ten eggs, eh... ? No, this damn cabbage already has one billion, why should he go to work! ? Let that hospital die!

“Why don’t you stay and be my partner?” After a moment of excitement, little cabbage suddenly turned around and said to the liver emperor.

“Ah?” The liver emperor was stunned, and then he looked at the other party. “Why me? You can use it to find a queue of players that has 100 million...”

“Eh...” “...”. 900 million is no different from 1 billion... “...”. Anyway, I can’t spend it all... “...” little cabbage smiled beautifully and said, “I was thinking, it wasn’t easy for us to have this kind of result after running for a year. I used to think that it was a game, so I didn’t really care. But now that I know it’s not a game, these things are my legitimate businesses, so I have to protect them well ... .. what if I get beaten up one day?”

It wasn't that she didn't know how important her ability to turn her territory into a level 6 land was to the beast race. It was just that she didn't really care about it in the past. At that time, she thought that she could live each day as it came, now that she knew the real situation, she naturally could not do so. She had to manage it well. She had to think of ways to expand the scale.

However, once she expanded the scale, she did not have enough power. There was only Rayleigh, a gold-tier warrior in the base. If she was targeted by a large tribe, she did not seem to have the ability to resist.

In the past, no one attacked this place because the place was barren. Now that she had managed it to this extent, it would be strange if other people did not envy her. wasn't the emperor of the liver so jealous that he wanted to be a bandit from the start?

"Let's work together. I'll give you 30% of the shares. You'll be the main fighting force and help train the base warriors. Later on, you'll help conquer the land and expand your influence. What do you think?" Little cabbage suggested.

The emperor of the liver's eyes lit up when he heard this and he immediately beamed with joy.

Previously, he was still jealous of the unfairness between the races in this game. The flower spirit could raise the land, improve the crops, and even tame beasts. Now that he thought about it, it was definitely a tall, rich, and handsome class. Sure enough, in the past games, warriors were the most miserable... ..

Just as he was thinking about how he would be an honest coolie player in the future, he didn't expect things to turn around. How could he not agree?

With a rear base like little cabbage, it seemed like wild king, who had conquered the grasslands and become the king of a generation of tribes... .. He could once again have a small perspective... ..

Thinking of this, he hurriedly said, "Then let's quickly take a look at what's in your small base?"

Although he was curious about what was in that small base previously, he was afraid that he would become even more jealous if he looked at it too much, so he had never brought it up. Now that this base had a part of him, he naturally had to be concerned about it. After all..? ... Now that it was our small base together, wasn't it?

At the mention of this, little cabbage's eyes lit up. The two of them excitedly rushed to find an empty space. The mountainside of the Tauren base was very large, and it was much smoother than the terrain in the Centaur Valley, very quickly, the two of them found a suitable location.

Little cabbage carefully pointed out the so-called small base from his spatial bag. With a bang, a huge metal base appeared out of thin air on the empty ground, attracting the attention of a group of beasts.

They were used to their lord taking out strange things from time to time. However, they didn't expect that he could take out such a huge house. They were a little surprised.

Although it was called the small base, it didn't look small. It was at least 400 to 500 square meters. Little cabbage and the liver emperor walked in expectantly.

However, when they walked in, they stood rooted to the ground because the base was empty. There was nothing... ..

The two of them were stunned. They both had strange expressions on their faces. Little cabbage said, "It can't be just an empty house, right? What kind of base is this? What's the use of making a bed and making a bed? There isn't even an air conditioner. Isn't this too LOW?"

[ welcome to the three gold medal small base 2.0 model. In the base, this AI can assist the player in daily management operations. ].

Just as the two of them were puzzled, the voice of the AI sounded in time...

Little cabbage frowned when she heard that. "What's so good about managing an empty house?"

The AI said, "Because the player hasn't chosen the technology tree system, the Lord hasn't given the player the equipment that you should have, so please choose the civilization route that you want to develop in the future. After that, the Lord will send the necessary initial equipment and civilization blueprint...". ..

As he spoke, a light screen appeared out of thin air, seven options appeared on it: the ALANAND civilization, the wood elves civilization, the original plan civilization, the Zuan alchemy civilization, the Corina biology civilization, the Arya Civilization, and the banner civilization!

Ai friendly reminder, once the civilization system is selected, it can not be changed. No matter what scale you develop to, you must follow the civilization path map. Therefore, please choose carefully! !