

## Death... And Me - Chapter 17 - Another Plan -

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Soon, the two Tribes in the distance arrived at the Varen Tribe's entrance. Juri then looked around and could see over a hundred warriors. A lot of them were in the Middle Stage of the Energy Gathering with even some at the Advanced. As for Peak Stage, he could only feel two. The rest were all at the Early Stage.

As for Foundation Establishment, it seemed like the Nari Tribe brought two. One was Iaman Nari himself, who is at the Advanced Stage. The other one is an elder of their Tribe who is at the Initial Stage.

In the Tranko Tribe's case, only their leader was in the Foundation Establishment, who was in the Initial stage. He was obviously Ramin Tranko.

Juri then stepped forward and bowed.

"Welcome. It is a surprise to see that the Nari Tribe came to pay us a visit. Even more surprising is to see that the Tranko Tribe is here as well. I didn't know that your two Tribes were on friendly terms."

Iaman laughed out loud.

"It is true, indeed. Since this is not our territory, I asked them to guide us in this place. I hope the Varen Tribe Leader won't mind it."

Iaman looked at the Varen Tribe's entourage and snorted inside.

'Only a single Foundation Establishment. It should be easy.'

"Is Tribe Leader Juri not inviting us inside?"

Juri smiled and then turned around.

"Open the gate, let our guests come in."

Juri then guided everyone to the Elders' Hall, where a banquet had been prepared for them. In fact, the Vare Tribe wouldn't waste money on such things, but today was a special occasion.

The elders chatted and drunk to their heart's content. Iaman Nari wasn't afraid of them being poisoned. First of all, it would be hard to find a poison that could work on his level. As for his subordinates with low-level cultivations, the majority was ordered to not drink or eat anything. Ramin Tranko also did the same thing with his side.

The situation continued like that all day long until night time. Finally, only the elders of each Tribe was left inside the Hall so that they could talk about the real intention of their visit.

Iaman did not meddle over the words and went straight to the point.

"I heard that your Tribe gave birth to two boys with exceptional talent. Tribe Leader Juri, I wonder if that is true."

Juri's eyes narrowed.

'It's here!'

He then started to laugh out loud.

"Hahaha! How could that be? Compared to Nari Tribe's talents, what could a Small Tribe like ours do? They are just average, not worth of Tribe Leader's concerns. Nari Tribe has almost enough members to become a Big Tribe. As long as a Core Formation Elder appears, the Nari Tribe will soar in the skies."

Ramin Tranko heard that and gave his piece.

"You are being too humble, Tribe Leader Juri. It is extremely difficult for Green Level talents to appear. Even in my entire Tribe, the only one with a Green Level Aptitude is myself. Tribe Leader Juri should be prouder of himself."

Juri knew that it was all a pretense, so he just followed the flow.

"Tribe Leader Ramin is too courteous."

It was then that Juri used his trump card.

"Alright, alright. The reason that our Tribe can have so many talents is just because of the way that our members are treated. That's all that is to it. Anyone who follows the same system as us would soon see a spurt of talents appearing in their rankings too."

Iaman and Ramin were taken aback. Is he saying that he can increase the number of talents that appear in his Tribe? But how is that possible?

Iaman couldn't help but ask. As for Rean and Roan, he decided to talk about that later.

"Could Tribe leader Juri explain what he meant?"

Juri knew that he hooked the fish and then explained.

"Oh, it is nothing much. Our Tribe system differs from others. We don't oppress those without talent and treat them equally. The life might not be easy, but everyone here, including the weakest ones, have their bellies full every day. But above all, and this is the most important point, they are not worried about offending the Tribe elders and warriors, which is a completely different situation in other Tribes."

"Their hearts are tranquil, their bellies are full, and they have the support of the other members. Not to mention that, although it is small, they receive a payment for their work. So when the merchants stop by to buy our ores, some of them even buy a few cultivation resources with it."

"Thanks to that, the mothers can generate better-nourished kids in their wombs. And with a tranquil heart, the mothers' bad feelings won't impact the baby in her belly either. Try to think like this. In other Tribes, a mother will be poorly nourished during the entire pregnancy. Also, she would always be worried about how her family will sustain a new kid if they can do that at all. Such worries plus the fear of other things in such Tribes also severely impacts the gestation. Just how can you expect a baby from such a mother to have high aptitude? That is ridiculous!"

Juri continued.

"Around 10 years ago, we noticed an increase in the number of brown or higher aptitude members that appear in our Tribe. Looking at it, we noticed that the new babies were all bigger and healthier at birth. Soon, we came to understand that what was just the hope of living happy lives had led the Tribe

to generate a lot more talents than any other. Can you imagine how happy we were when we noticed it?"

Iaman narrowed his eyes. From what he is saying, no one in their Tribe is afraid of the Tribe elders and warriors. In his eyes, such a notion is ridiculous. And what with this thing about paying the workers? If you have no talent, then it should be your honor to work for those who have it. Why should they receive any payment? He couldn't help but feel like he was being fooled.

Ramin Tranko already knew about how the Varen Tribe treated its residents since he had spies in this here. Still, this was the first time hearing about this increasing of talents.

Juri, obviously, noticed that.

"It seems like Tribe Leaders Iaman and Ramin are doubting my words?"

Iaman immediately smiled after hearing that.

"How could that be? Tribe Leader Juri is a man of virtue. However, it is indeed very hard to accept your words."

Ramin Tranko suddenly frowned. He understood that those words just now showed that Iaman Nari was really interested in this 'increase in the number of talents' method.

"Hahaha! Surely, Tribe Leader Juri is jesting. How could a tribe without internal competition possibly give birth to a higher number of talented kids? Isn't this just a mistake? Or maybe it was just lucky."

Juri smiled back and then said.

"Of course there is internal competition. But this competition is only between those with an aptitude to become warriors. Also, we constantly allow them to go out and temper themselves against the demon beasts. We use several different sets of rules for their improvement as well."

Juri looked at Iaman Nari and asked.

"Tribe Leader Iaman. Between every thousand newborn babies, how many of them have a brown level aptitude or higher in your Tribe?"

Iaman narrowed his eyes and wondered if he should say such a thing. But in the end, he remembered that the other tribes viewing for his Tribe Position in the south already knew it. Since that is the case, there wasn't much of a point to hide it here.

"From every 1000, we get around 20 to 30 brown color aptitude or higher."

Juri smiled and looked at the elder beside him.

That elder understood his meaning. It was the time to show them what the Varen Tribe was capable of!