

## Death 19

### Chapter 19 - Spread The News

The night passed in a flash. Juri also made sure to keep more warriors looking at the Tranko Tribe to prevent them from doing anything stupid. The next morning, due to the previous day orders, the field was full of kids between 0 and 10 years old.

Iaman Nari only needed to take one look to understand that there were definitely over 200 kids there. Not to mention that he has a strong Spiritual Sense, so he could cover the entire field with it.

'283 kids in total. The other 30 or so probably couldn't come or had some mishaps happening with them in the past. Still, if all those kids really turn out to have Brown level talent or more...'

Juri was also there with Iaman and Tranko. He soon gave the order, and all the kids and their parents made a queue. Juri then looked at Iaman and asked.

"Tribe Leader Iaman, would you like to use our Aptitude Orb, or do you have one of your own?"

Iaman was almost 100% sure that Juri wasn't lying. Still, he had to be completely sure.

"If Tribe Leader Juri doesn't mind, I will be using one of my own Tribe."

Juri laughed and then said.

"No problem, no problem. Please go ahead and conduct the test yourself. I believe that Tribe Leader Iaman will be more convinced if you do so."

Iaman nodded and stepped forward.

The testing soon started. Juri told him that all the kids present at the moment had a Brown Level Aptitude or higher, so every single one couldn't show a gray color.

One Kid;

Ten Kids;

A hundred Kids;

By the time that a hundred was tested, Iaman's expression went from surprised to shocked! That is because not only every kid had at least a Brown Level Aptitude, almost 20% of them had Yellow Levels! 20% of Yellow Colors was even more heaven-defying in his eyes than the fact that they all had an aptitude to become warriors. That meant that every 5 qualified kids, at least one was Yellow.

If he gathers the last 100 kids of his Tribe and tests them, it will be a miracle to get even 10% of them with Yellow Aptitude. This added to his conviction that the Varen Tribe's method was legit! Still, he kept testing every single kid until all the 283 present ones were tested. By now, he had no doubts anymore.

Even if he extrapolates and says that this number was all due to luck, the number of Yellow Color aptitude would be too much!

Juri patted Iaman's shoulder and smiled at him.

"What you say, Tribe Leader Iaman? Would you like to talk more about our Tribe's method of raising talents?"

Iaman's eyes shined, and he immediately nodded.

"Definitely. By the way, I did not see Mila, Rean, or Roan."

Juri shrugged his shoulders and said.

"What is the point in bringing them out? Tribe Leader Iaman already knows about their aptitude levels, so it would be pointless to test them again. Besides, it is not that I don't trust Tribe Leader Iaman, but we have to prevent any mishaps from happening with our top talents."

Iaman did not press the topic. He knew that he would have done the same thing if he was in Juri's place.

All the residents were sent back to their homes, and Juri gathered with the Tranko and Nari Tribe in the Elders Hall.

Ramin Tranko knew that there is no way that the Nari Tribe will take the kids from the Varen Tribe anymore. Iaman definitely needed the Varen Tribe's help in the future if he wants to implement the same or at least a similar system. Primarily because the Nari Tribe used the oppression system for a very long time, so they would have great barriers implementing it now.

Preventing a rebellion when implementing a new system, changing the heart of the commoners and warriors, etc. Iaman Nari would need the Varen Tribe help if he wanted to bring this plan forward. He knows that it will take a long time, some people will even need to die because of this.

Juri then smiled and agreed to help.

"That is, of course, not a problem. But Tribe Leader Iaman should understand that this is a very long process. Tribe Leader Iaman himself will need to change your way of thinking. In the eyes of your subordinates, I can see that they, too, don't feel very pleased with the idea of stopping using the commoner as slaves."

Iaman nodded. But this is the chance that his Tribe, which had already used all its potential, to prosper even more. He and the other elders know very well that it wouldn't take long before they start to decline. Not to mention that the Tribes around were just biding their times, waiting for this opportunity.

"I understand that helping my Nari Tribe with this endeavor will spend a lot of the Varen Tribe's resources. So in exchange, my Nari Tribe is willing to make an alliance with the Varen Tribe. If you need the help of our warriors in the future, please send us a message. I can't guarantee much, but I'm sure that small Tribes will be no problem anymore.

While saying that, he purposely glanced at the Tranko Tribe Leader, Ramin Tranko. Juri understood his intention and just laughed.

"Good! Then our alliance is now settled."

Juri turned to one of the elders of his Tribe and said.

"Elder Niol, please spread the news. This is a happy day for our Varen Tribe."

Niol bowed and immediately left. He would make sure that all the Small Tribes around would know about this.

Ramin Tranko knew that there was no point in staying here anymore, so he decided to leave first. He bid farewell to Juri Varen, and his Tribe members made their way out of the Varen Tribe. But on the way, Ramin Tranko glanced at one of his subordinates. The man understood his meaning and disappeared like a shadow. Even the warriors accompanying the Tranko Tribe didn't notice it.

Back in the Larks Family House, Roan and Rean were once again sweating rivers. At the same time, they kept the posture of the Body Transformation System. They didn't know about anything that was happening in the Tribe, nor did they care about it.

Suddenly, Roan (Death) narrowed his eyes.

'Killing intent.'