

## A Bunch 101

### Chapter 101: Lord's Exploitation Plan

"Lord, can we just sell these genes to the players?"The AI asked.

"What's wrong with that?"Xi Ye rolled his eyes. "What's the point of keeping them? Are they maggots?"

Back when I was traveling in poverty, other than those cheap genes from the Green Titan, I had also bought quite a number of high-quality products. However, I did not expect that the talent of the people from Planet D would be so heaven-defying. They had forcefully pushed the low-capacity genes of 1.50 yuan to the limit, on the contrary, the good genes that seer had spent so much money to buy had become useless.

The price of these good genes was the increase in capacity. However, the race that the genes themselves had evolved into was far inferior to the low-capacity genes of the Green Titan.

Now, with the terrifying capacity of the people of Planet D, he naturally would not waste these things. However, these things were all bought with money, after thinking about it, it was a very suitable choice to use them to nurture the lower-level strength of the players themselves.

First, the D ball players had very high qualifications. In the end, they would definitely be nurtured into the elite series. However, a faction could not only have elites. There had to be someone to do the chores, right? In the early stages, mining and farming could be temporarily done by these players because of the lack of population. However, what about the later stages?

When the faction developed, especially during external wars, who would be responsible for the death squads and side characters?

This new world that had suddenly appeared had caused Xi Ye to lose a lot of blood. It was a very good training ground for the lower-class citizens, and it was also a perfect training ground for the elites to grow.

Hearing the Lord's explanation, Ai felt slightly relieved, but then asked, "Then why not directly give it to the players and sell it to the players? And it's sold at such an expensive price... it's not good to keep exploiting the citizens, right?"

"This isn't called exploitation, this is called encouragement! !"Seer corrected in a righteous tone!

"At that time, you suggested using the game method, and it did save me a lot of trouble, but what happened after that? How can we let these players be filled with such enthusiasm at any time? In the case that we can't reveal that this isn't a game for the time being, we naturally can't use coercion, right?"

Ai: "Then Lord, what you mean is..."

“That is to compress their personal financial situation!” Seer laughed. “First, we have to give them a sweet date. That’s why I’ve opened up the private slave function in advance, in order to stimulate their desire to spend. I’ve set up a series of consumption items for the advancement of private slaves. For example, the slaves’ genes, training, learning advanced combat techniques, and purchasing equipment are all exploitative...” “...” “Cough cough, they’re all items that reduce the points they have!”

Ai: “With such a high amount of points, will the players be willing to spend it?”

“They will...” “...” Xi ye said faintly, “The high consumption of intelligent life forms in this universe is usually due to comparison ...”. As long as there’s a first example, the players behind will naturally follow suit. This lord rewarded the player just now with such a high amount of points just to let him be able to afford it!”

This... .. Was it still the Lord it knew? Ai’s heart was instantly shocked.

It then asked, “Then... opening a private transaction between players is...”

Seer said, “Opening a private transaction is to increase their sense of the value of the game. Once a private transaction is opened for players, those second-generation rich players who are unwilling to lag behind will definitely use a large number of assets in the real world to trade and take a shortcut. Players who rely on their own efforts to earn higher points in the early stages will have a higher sense of achievement because their points have a higher value in the real world. These four months of basic production has already made the first batch of players understand the value of points. I intend to continue this model and let the later players also understand that it is not easy to earn points, thus increasing the exchange rate between their points and the real world currency in their private transactions. The higher the exchange rate, the more points will show the value of points, thus allowing the players to work hard and do missions!”

Ai was silent for a while before finally asking, “Lord, where did you learn all this from?”

“A guide for dog planning!” Seer said seriously.

Ai: “...”

This routine came one after another just because of a guide for dog planning? Ai felt that something was wrong and decided to flip through that book himself.

“Quickly announce an announcement, this lord is tired...” seer waved his hand to say.

“Yes, your Lordship!” The intelligent heard the words immediately turned on the Lord Room of the uninterrupted mode.

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After Xi ye slowly lies down, after the perceptive does not disturb the mode to turn on, the corner of his mouth under the helmet is raised slightly.

After more than 10,000 years on this ship, don’t you know you’re an intelligent lord?

Seer had been very wary of this fellow ever since he realized this, especially when the void invasion forced him to use his trump card, he had actually intended to kill him along with this fellow who had somehow become his intelligence.

However, it seemed that he had made a mistake. This fellow was actually so vigilant that he shut off all his image functions at once, as if he had seen through the law conditions under his helmet.

To be honest, Xi Ye was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat when he woke up to find that the AI was still alive. When he had fainted, he really did not have any resistance left.

What if this fellow was some kind of extraterrestrial devil? He would not be able to resist at all if he took the opportunity to devour his soul and take over his body.

However, the other party did not do so. This made Xi ye even more curious about what this AI was... .

Although the other side did not take the opportunity to devour their own soul, but it can not prove that it must be some kind of good, follow their own must have a purpose is certain, the specific purpose will have to wait and see later.

Now both sides are seen through the unspoken state, Seer needs the other side this equivalent to the artificial intelligence to help him manage the base, the intelligence also seems to be for some reason need to rely on seer.

The balance was thus struck for the time being...

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At this time, the flower town far away from the base was in a mess. There were hideous-looking corpses and remains everywhere, and at this time, there was no sign of life on the faces of the living residents, because they knew what they would face if they were captured.

The Orcs' reputation for brutality is well-known even to the residents of this flower town, which has been peaceful for centuries. Being captured by the orcs can sometimes be worse than death.

Most of the men were sent to the mines to work until they died, while the women were rewarded to the lowly goblins to reproduce. The higher races of the orcs generally disdained to have sex with this weak human female.

At this time, a few gnolls obeyed Shangguan's order and rudely drove a group of women from the town to the outskirts, rewarding them to the goblins who fought bravely during the siege!

Goblins were one of the most lowly races in the Beast tribe. They were weak and had average growth performance. Furthermore, they had a despicable character and were not looked up to by the orcs of some high-ranking clans.

However, they had one advantage, which was their strong reproductive and survival abilities. Goblins were able to give birth to goblins after mating with almost any magnetic creature, and their growth cycle was also extremely fast, in just two years, a young goblin could grow into an adult goblin that could pick up weapons and fight!

It could be said that they were quite a decent miscellaneous soldier race.

Usually, when attacking human cities, when the orc tribe was reluctant to part with their elite soldiers, they would consider using goblins. No matter how many orc higher-ups died, they would not feel sorry for these miscellaneous soldiers.

Of course, when using them, they also needed to give them appropriate benefits, such as human weapons, food, or their favorite human women!

At this time, the goblins were already waiting there in groups. The Ugly Goblins had brown skin like a toad. Their sharp and disgusting facial features revealed a lewd smile. Due to the excess hormones, their bodily fluids flowed out, these goblins gave off a disgusting stench from far away.

This smell made the gnolls, who had never been picky about the environment, couldn't help but cover their noses!

"Eugene squad, number 7, number 9, number 11, step out!" The gnolls said as they covered their noses.

As there were too many of these goblins, most of them didn't even have their own names. When they became adults, they would serve under the various large tribes, and then they would be separated by numbers.

"As the three of you fought valiantly, you are the first batch of soldiers to charge up the city wall. I hereby reward the three of you with the right to choose first. Thank you, Chief Hotell, for your kindness!"

"Oh Oh Oh!" The three goblins kowtowed a few times as if they were orangutans, and then they could not wait to rush over, circling around the group of frightened women!

The three goblins looked excitedly at the group of frightened human women, looking at their desperate looks, their nerves were extremely excited.

The goblins were ugly, so ugly that the women of the various beast tribes looked down on them. However, the more they did so, the more they liked to bully the weak. Looking at these delicate human women, they were obviously disgusted with themselves., however, they had no choice but to submit to them and give birth to their children. They were extremely excited!

"God, save us! !" The women looked at those ugly goblins and immediately felt that their lives had reached the extreme of despair. They could not help but pray in their hearts.

"Save us, as long as we can escape from this disgusting ending, we can do anything..." a thin and sweet woman in the middle prayed, upon closer inspection, one would realize that this was the girl that Knight Rob had abandoned.

The Gnoll turned its head away in disgust when it saw this scene. Although it did not like humans, it actually hated goblins even more sometimes.

However, suddenly, a delicate and cold voice appeared in the middle of the woman's crying voice.

"Is this for real? Can We do anything? Where's the cat-eared girl?"

The gnolls who were in charge of escorting the girls turned their heads and saw a petite figure wearing black leather armor among the girls.

## Chapter 102: just obediently enter the cage

That guy... when was he there?

The Gnoll leader Walker, who was in charge of escorting, looked at the other party with a horrified expression.

Those women were only a few meters away from him... ! Someone was actually so close to him, yet none of the gnolls were able to detect him!

As one of the lower species of the orcs, the gnolls were treated like a middle-class race. They relied on their sharp senses and tracking talent, and were usually used as sentries and scouts by the higher species of the major tribes!

With their hearing, they could sometimes detect movement from a hundred meters away. This was the first time Walker had met someone who could dive five to six meters without feeling anything.

Walker looked at the other party warily. This guy did not look like an orc. The orcs did not have such exquisite craftsmanship to make such exquisite leather armor.

Are they human reinforcements?

Walker thought to himself as he slowly pulled out the machete from his waist.

Even though he had the absolute advantage in numbers, Walker was still extremely cautious. Someone who dared to enter the battlefield alone must have extraordinary skills!

Many orcs despised the power of humans before they entered the battlefield. They thought that they were cowards who only dared to hide within the city walls.

However, Divok, who had rich experience in the battlefield, knew that there were also extraordinary existences in the human race. He had once seen a golden knight kill a squadron of Wolf Cavalry by himself!

Divok carefully sized up the other party. Although this fellow was petite, its entire body was like a tight bow that was full of strength. Its facial features were extraordinarily beautiful, completely different from the humans it had seen before, most orcs admired the beauty of humans. Due to the limitations of their race, they actually looked similar to humans. They did not know why goblins could differentiate between humans, but as a gnoll, they usually did not see much difference.

However, the creature in front of them was very beautiful. That kind of beauty transcended racial barriers. The first time he laid eyes on it, he felt a sense of awe that reached deep into his bones.

"Who are you?" The Gnoll asked in the language of the human alliance. As a scout, there were times when he had to capture information from humans. Most of the gnolls knew the common language of humans.

Unlike the calm of the gnolls, the goblins were extremely excited when they noticed that person. Their eyes were bloodshot, and their genitals were raised high. Their breathing was rapid, and their faces were filled with madness.

“F \* ck... . What are these guys trying to do to me? I’m a man!”The Elf had a look of disgust on his face when he noticed the change in the goblins.

This expression of disgust stimulated the nerves of the goblins even more, causing their eyes to turn red!

This disdain and arrogance made them want to stomp, torture, and Ravage this fellow even more!

Sensing the goblins’agitated emotions, Walker frowned and said, “Stop...”

However, the goblins, whose brains were controlled by their hormones, did not care about his orders. The three goblins in the front row took the lead and pounced on the elf.

“These lowly bastards! !”Walker and the two gnolls behind him had a cold expression on their faces when they saw the goblins disobeying their orders. However, it was also good to let them test the depth of the goblins.

The agility of the ELF player allowed the player to clearly see the Goblins’meticulous expressions and all the changes in their bodies, he could clearly see the drool, bodily fluids, and the thing that was like an iron rod in their lower bodies. This made him feel even more disgusted. He only felt goosebumps all over his body.

“These creatures are slaves. I don’t even want to give them away!”Immediately after, the player raised the black bow in his hand without hesitation. With a bang, the surrounding women covered their ears. They could only feel the sound of the bowstring as loud as thunder!

The sound of the bowstring reverberating like thunder was not heard by the goblins who were pouncing over, because the arrow was much faster than the sound!

The arrow actually pierced through the three goblins at an unbelievable angle, instantly forming a string. Following that, the powerful force brought the three goblins flying for dozens of meters, following that, with a ‘bang’, it pierced through the mountain wall behind them, nailing the three goblins to it!

“Hiss! !”Walker sucked in a breath of cold air. How could such a small guy shoot with such strength?

And what was with that completely illogical arc trajectory?

Before he could be surprised, he saw that the opponent’s hands did not stop moving. Arrows shot out one after another like spasms, and in an instant, more than half of the hundreds of goblins were killed!

Continuous shooting?

Walker became more and more incredulous. This kind of superb archery skill was usually only owned by top-level archers. When he was serving in the north, he was fortunate enough to see a royal member of the Frost Wolf clan display this kind of archery skill, but he felt that it was far from the level of this guy in front of him?

He was afraid that he had met a tough nut today!

Thinking of this, he signaled to the two people behind him. After many years of tacit cooperation, the two people behind him instantly understood their boss's thoughts. Therefore, the three of them immediately dived toward the blind spot in the slanted view!

With the opponent's terrifying archery skills, if they did not attack while the opponent was still paying attention to the goblins, they would not have a chance to get close to the goblins after they died!

As a Gnoll, its movement speed was still very impressive. Walker held the machete tightly in his hand. Most archers had average close combat abilities, after all, a person's energy was limited, it was hard to say that one could possess such superb archery skills and also have close combat skills that matched it.

Moreover, judging from the opponent's size, it did not seem like someone who was proficient in close combat.

Three meters, two meters, one meter!

Seeing that he had successfully closed in on them, the hand holding the knife in Walker's hand trembled slightly. He was in a rather frightening mood because he could see that although the opponent was facing forward, the corner of his eyes had been accurately catching their figures.

The three of them were not able to escape from his sight at all!

However, he did not choose to draw his bow at them. He continued to sweep the goblins in front of him.

This action made Walker's face turn cold. Could it be that in the opponent's eyes, they were not as good as the goblins in front of them?

Don't be too arrogant, human! !

Walker did not hesitate at all. He took the lead and charged forward. The Machete in his hand turned into a ray of cold light and slashed at the opponent's neck artery.

He was not brainless. Facing such a long-range archery boss, he could not retreat even if he wanted to. If he wanted to live, he could only fight to the death!

Just as the blade ray reached its body, the opponent's body twisted with extreme agility, dodging the slash of the three of them. Then, Walker felt a pain on his chin, and a clear cracking sound was heard, walker instantly understood that his chin bone had been shattered!

Then, a sharp pain accompanied by an intense dizziness made him feel as if the world was spinning, and he instantly lost his sense of balance!

His years of experience made him understand that he could be said to be at the mercy of others. He was a little surprised that such a powerful figure had appeared in this small town? Not only did he have amazing archery skills, but he also had such powerful close combat skills!

Was he a silver knight? Or a gold knight? Didn't the intelligence say that the only gold knight in Molendor was that Lord, Phil. Roosevelt?

But he didn't have time to think about it. After losing his balance and falling to the ground, Walker's consciousness couldn't hold on any longer and fainted.

"Ah! !"The surrounding women finally reacted and hid back. The players raised their hands and shot two arrows at the remaining goblins who were trying to escape!

At this time, the twilight glow shone on the snow-white hair of the elf player, shining with a beautiful luster, some of the women who had just recovered from their daze stared at this handsome man who was like a god descending from heaven to chop up the orcs. They even wondered if they were dreaming.

All women, especially young girls who were in love, wished that when they encountered darkness, there would be such a handsome and powerful knight to save them from the fire and water, it was just like the fantasy scenario that those bards talked about.

But when all of this really happened, most of them seemed to come to a sudden realization... .. They felt that it was unreal...

"Are they all women?"The Elven player looked disappointed. Then, he took out the spatial cage and put a few stunned gnolls inside.

Facing this big cage that appeared out of thin air, most of the women were stunned and thought to themselves, what is this? A magic tool?

Someone who could possess such a thing must be a noble child, right?

It was really amazing. With such powerful strength, such good looks, and such a noble identity, even the youngest and most beautiful women in the crowd felt ashamed of their inferiority, but there was also some hope in their eyes.

"Do... Do you need help, Sir Knight?"A weak and shy voice sounded from behind the players.

Many women immediately looked over fiercely. The one who spoke was the private school teacher of the monastery in the town, Miss Annie.

[ how can this woman be so rude and take the initiative to strike up a conversation? She's too... too much... ]

Annie directly ignored those words. It was obvious that she was jealous of her quick actions. Was it my fault that I reacted slowly?

[ that's right. I heard that she had clearly hooked up with the town's knight leader, Rob. Now, she's actually so shameless and wants to hook up with this sir! ]

The other woman's words were even more mean, using the method of digging up information. Annie secretly rolled her eyes at the other woman, thinking to herself, "You're already the mother of three children, why are you joining in the fun?"

However, she said pitifully, "I . . . I just want to help..."



She did not deliberately explain Rob's topic, because she knew that it would actually lower her score. The more she acted submissively in this situation, the more it would arouse the men's desire to protect her, and the more it would reflect the meanness of those ignorant women!

This performance made many of the women in the female group pause, thinking to themselves, "He's a tough guy!"

"Oh, no need..." a young man in his early twenties who never watched court dramas, how could he see the details of these intrigues? The player smiled gently, "No need, no need, no need..."

Looking at the other party's amiable and gentle smile, Annie's heart slightly jumped, thinking that there was a chance. As long as it was not that kind of cold aristocrat that kept people away, at least there was a chance. Now that her family had been destroyed., even if she had to be a servant that the other party would occasionally use for pleasure, it would still be a good place to end up.

"You guys can just obediently enter the cage!" The player nodded and laughed.

"Eh?" Annie's expression immediately stiffened...

Chapter 103: I Want This Wolf Knight!

"Why aren't Walker and the others back yet?" In flower town, Alger, who was commanding his men to gather resources, looked at the approaching dusk with a slight frown on his red face.

The instructions above were to gather the resources to Morondor before sunset, including the population, livestock, food, wrought iron, and so on.

The operation was rushed. Not only were the humans unprepared, but the orcs were also a temporary organization that invaded, and the backup was in fact severely inadequate.

Three days ago, the great shaman priest of the tribe felt a huge energy coming from this area. According to his research, this energy was likely to affect the arcane enchantment of the surrounding human cities!

The wise new tribal chief, Lord Hoult, immediately organized his people to cross the cold alteran mountains after receiving the news. Finally, they arrived in Molundo yesterday and launched a surprise attack. In just one night., they had conquered the impregnable pass that had stood tall in the Doran Mountains of the south for hundreds of years!

This achievement could be said to be the greatest achievement of the Orcs in the past hundred years. They did not expect that they could do it with the strength of the Gale tribe alone!

As expected, without magic power, the armed forces of the humans could not even withstand a single blow!

Of course, although this last-minute decision reflected the wisdom and decisiveness of the new chief of the Gale tribe, this operation had indeed taken a huge risk. They had spent such a huge price to take down Molendo., naturally, they could not return this piece of land to the humans!

This damned pass had blocked them for hundreds of years. Now that they had taken it down, it would have a huge meaning for the recovery of the southern territory. Once this pass fell., the fertile land thousands of miles away would be completely exposed to the iron hooves of the beast race. They could even head straight for the Imperial Avenue and attack the Central City of the Southern Human Province, Kodovia!

During this period of time, after hundreds of years of human development, the initial estimate was that there were at least a hundred small towns that could be plundered by them. The results of the battle could not be said to be small!

However, the prerequisite was to be able to protect this pass!

High interests represented high risks. After taking down Molendor and clearing up the battlefield, Lord Hoult immediately issued two orders.

The first was to send scouts to the south at lightning speed. The mountain tribe, fire tribe, and Thunder tribe would request for reinforcements. They would request for Molendor to send reinforcements as soon as possible. They would also order the wind tribe to quickly assemble molendor!

The second was to have their wolf cavalry lead their subordinates to raid all the surrounding towns within a hundred-mile radius of Molendo and gather all the resources into Molendo City!

The reason was to prevent the human forces from retaliating!

They had to defend Molendo before the reinforcements arrived. As long as they could hold on in this battle, their chief, Lord Hoult, would be recorded in the history books of the orcs. His name would forever be engraved on the stone tablet in the Hall of glory and be respected by the later generations!

As someone who had participated in this battle, Alger naturally felt honored. However, his expression wasn't particularly good at the moment.

The small town he had chosen wasn't a major grain-producing town. The town was popular with extravagant substances such as useless spices and perfumes. Regardless of grain or population, it couldn't compare to the neighboring Cloud Lake Town.

This made Alger very angry. It seemed that when he handed over the spoils of war later, he would definitely be outdone by others!

Looking at these thin and weak flower farmers, Alger snappily whipped the captives and the thin old men into pieces!

The surrounding people immediately became frightened again. Looking at these fearful eyes, Alger was even more disdainful. It was precisely because these humans were obsessed with these flowery things that they became so weak! They were even worse than the most lowly goblins!

"Damn it, what are Walker and the others doing? Assigning a woman to Dawdle!" Alger turned his body in frustration, the huge black wolf beneath him also let out a low growl after sensing its master's anger, causing the surrounding gnolls to take a few steps back in fear.

"Forget it, let's not wait for them. Have the people who went to the surrounding villages to collect food returned?" Alger asked the four meter tall Minotaur beside him.

The minotaur scratched its lice-covered fur and said, "HMM... other than the two teams from the northwest that brought food and villagers back, there's still no news from the other teams."

"What?" Alger immediately frowned. "It's been more than half a day. What are they doing?"

They had attacked Molundo last night and almost completely conquered the pass in the middle of the night. Molundo's Lord, Phil. Roosevelt had also been personally beheaded by their chief. Before the sun rose in the morning, his temporary vanguard teams had already set out to attack the surrounding towns.

He had only used half a quarter of an hour to almost completely conquer this flower town with only a dozen knights. Those villages probably did not have any knights stationed there, so how could they have been delayed for so long?

The more Alger thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. He didn't have many spoils of war on his side to begin with, and if he delayed for such a long time, he might be punished when he returned.

Just as he was thinking about it, the Gnoll below suddenly pointed to the sky and said, "Look, what is that?"

The orcs heard this and looked up, only to see a multicolored birdman circling in their sky under the afterglow of the evening sky.

"Birdman? could he be from the Sky Feather Tribe?" Alger muttered with his eyes narrowed.

The ox head next to him shook its body, shaking out a large pile of cattle lice. It looked at the sky and grinned. "Isn't the sky feather tribe from the north? Why, do those guys want a piece of the pie too? aren't they stretching their hands too far?"

Alger also smiled and said, "When a lion hunts for food, these vultures aren't qualified to take advantage of it." As he said that, he stretched out his hand, and his subordinate hurriedly handed him a two-meter-long javelin!

Javelins were made of pure metal, and they were augmented with their tribe's unique wind totem. This kind of weapon was not something that ordinary beastmen could afford. Ever since the rise of the steel valiant empire, especially after many tribes in the south were chased out of the Dorun mountain range., they had always been in dire need of iron ore.

The javelins used by ordinary troll javelins were all wooden javelins. Only elite wolf cavalry like him could possess a special javelin that was made of pure metal and engraved with the power of the wind totem!

Alger took a deep breath and the muscles in his right arm suddenly expanded. The huge black wolf's body pressed down and a spider web-like crack appeared on the ground. Then, with a whoosh, he saw the javelin in his hand turned into an invisible stream of light and whistled away!

A few gnolls felt the air around them being sucked out. They looked at their lord in awe and thought, "No wonder he is the chief's Personal Wolf Knight." 'this strength is something that even low-level beasts like us will never be able to touch...'

This was the disadvantage of bloodlines...

“Oh?”

Suddenly, just when everyone thought that the bird man in the sky would be directly pierced through, the bird man suddenly increased his speed and flashed extremely nimbly. Then, he grabbed the javelin and spun in the air in an extremely ingenious manner, he actually forcefully received this astonishing javelin throw!

This nimble and agile move caused the ox head beside him to involuntarily whistle!

Even Alger could not help but reveal a look of admiration. In the Beast clan, powerful individuals would be respected. This move of the other party was enough to make Alger change his attitude.

“Hey, your friend above, come down and have a chat?”

The Birdman slowly descended. Such a neat attitude made Alger and the others even more appreciative. Not only was the other party’s strength worthy of praise, his bearing was also as generous and neat as their gale tribe’s. Instantly, Alger’s favorable impression of him increased by several folds!

Of course, what made Alger even more favorable was the other party’s appearance. This was the first time Alger had seen this Birdman’s breed. He thought to himself, perhaps he was a noble descendant of the flying feather clan?

Thinking of this, he felt a slight warmth in his heart. He had also reached the age to discuss marriage... ..

“This friend, can you tell me your surname?” Alger asked enthusiastically.

After the bird-man landed, he ignored him, instead, he said to the outside, “80 gnolls, six ogres, an orc that looks like an ox, and some unknown monsterlings. Let me say this first, I want this Wolf Knight! !”

Chapter 104: This is slander!

“F \* ck, you sure know how to pick a unit of cavalry. There’s also such a cool wolf. It looks much better than the Husky in the base!”

A rough voice sounded. A few green-skinned men with long spears slowly walked out of the outskirts of the town.

Alger was stunned when he saw this. He immediately felt that things were not good. So the other party had helpers!

“Damn it, how did they get in? Where are the gnolls in charge of sentry duty outside? A bunch of trash!” Beside Alger., a Gnoll leader whose entire body was covered in pitch-black fur and was obviously a circle larger than the surrounding gnolls was cursing as he drew the scimitar at his waist and prepared to go forward to meet the enemy.

However, he had just taken a step when he was stopped by Alger’s outstretched hand.

“Friend, we are warriors under Chief Hoult of the Gale tribe. May I ask if there is some misunderstanding?”

It was not a glorious thing for an orc who had the highest fist to be forced to report to their own backer in an attempt to intimidate the other party, but Alger could not do anything about it, this was because these fellows who had suddenly appeared gave him a lot of pressure!

Unlike the gnolls beside him, as the wolf cavalry that was close to the chief, he had seen the world with the chief. Although he had never seen these green-skinned men, he could not guess which branch they were from, however, with the aura on their bodies that could make his mount continuously retreat, he understood that these fellows were not simple people!

His wolf cavalry was a black wolf that was raised by the Ministry of Gale using a secret technique. Its valiant ability could only be compared to the Frost Wolf clan in the north. Alger had only encountered situations where their aura could intimidate them in the Fire clan, it was those sword saints who had undergone extreme training that had such a terrifying aura.

Which clan was this from?

Alger frowned slightly. He did not seem to have seen such a species in his memory.

“Hey, Hey, Hey, we have to be honest. Previously, we agreed to let the wind demon girl who is scouting the enemy choose first, then we will not regret it. Don’t worry, Sister. That Beast Knight and that Wolf are all yours. We Titans are true to our word!”

The little fairy with athlete’s foot patted her hardened chest and said boldly!

The surrounding Green Titans broke into a sweat. Even the wind demon girl could not help but Twitch the corner of her mouth.

“Friends, are you sure you want to be enemies with our Gale Tribe?” Alger could not help but say angrily when he saw that the other party seemed to completely ignore his question.

The few Green Titans looked at each other when they heard this. Then, they looked at the little fairy. “Boss, is he talking to us?”

“How would this fairy know? I don’t understand it!”

After the AI analyzed Rob’s memory, it quickly analyzed the common language of this world’s human alliance. However, because there was no sample for the Orc language at the moment, the language database had not been updated yet.

The players naturally did not understand what the other party was screaming about. However, it did not matter if they understood it. They were originally here to snatch people, so why would they care about what was behind the scenes? Moreover, would the players be afraid of the npcs behind the scenes? You Are Hell’s Roar’s biological father!

“Roar!” Seeing that the two warnings were ineffective, the Minotaur next to Alger suddenly roared angrily and charged toward the little fairy at the front!

Although they didn't understand what the other party was saying, it looked like the manliest guy at the front should be the leader. They had to capture the thief and the king. As long as they took him down first, the situation would be advantageous!

Seeing the Minotaurs charging over aggressively, the little fairy revealed an excited smile on her face. She didn't Dodge or Dodge. Instead, she squatted in horse stance and raised her thick arms. With a bang, she accurately grabbed the other party's horns, this caused the aggressive bull head to come to a halt!

"Hiss! !"All the gnolls in the back row, including the Wolf Cavalry, Alger, sucked in a breath of cold air!

The strength of the bull head race was well known among the Beast Race. It could be said that only the mammoth race in the North had the ability to suppress them. However, even the mammoth race did not have the ability to crush them like this!

Those who were slightly more experienced could see that the minotaur on their side was diving over. Its huge body was relying on the momentum of the dive to burst out with strength that was at least twice its own strength! However, even so, it could not even make the other party take a step back!

What kind of disparity was this?

TSK... ! ... Alright, it's quite strong! The little fairy laughed and said, "I want this bull!"As she said that, her arms that were tightly gripping the bull's horns suddenly expanded, and green veins that looked like earthworms instantly popped out. Her horse stance sank, and she shouted sternly, "Rise!"

The four-meter-tall bull's head was actually lifted up, and with a shoulder throw, it smashed fiercely into the ground!

With a loud rumble, the group of Beastmen were dumbstruck!

Shoulder throw a bull head monster? Where the hell did this fierce person come from?

"F \* ck, boss is so cunning. You two have discussed this, right? Each of you divided the best two. Isn't this too much?"

"Exactly!"

The group of Green Titans behind them did not cheer when they saw the little fairy's fierce performance. Instead, they complained. This was very normal. After all, with this standard, almost everyone could do it.

"What are you shouting for! ?"The little fairy rolled her eyes and said, "I was clearly attracted by my charm and came for me. Why didn't I see it bump into you guys?"

"You go to the front. If I don't bump into You, who will?"

"That's right. Boss, your chest is as hard as an iron ball. which idiot would be attracted by your charm?"

"Shut up!"The little fairy said fiercely, "I'm afraid of you guys. I want this bull. I Won't fight with you guys for the rest. You guys split it yourselves!"

“That’s more like it...” although the few players were unwilling, they could only choose to compromise due to the little fairy’s might. Following which, four to five players carried long spears and surrounded Alger and his group with fierce expressions.

Alger’s expression was as gloomy as water. His hundred or so people were actually surrounded by four to five people. It would really be a disgrace to his ancestors if word got out.

But at this moment, his most urgent thought was... .. Or how to break out of this encirclement...

..

At this moment, at the crack in the base, an extremely lively group of people had surrounded it. Those players who were not qualified to go to the new map had envious expressions on their faces when they saw those old seniors returning with all kinds of slaves.

“Wow, what is this? It looks like a dog. Is this a Gnoll? This thing looks quite thin and weak. Is it good at mining?”

[ wow, this ogre is good. It’s even bigger than us, but it’s too ugly... ]

[ wow... What a big cow! ! ]

The players cried out in surprise. They saw the little fairy carrying the cage of the Minotaurs and walking in front of them arrogantly, showing off in front of the envy of the people around her.

“This thing is obviously good at moving bricks!”The players said one after another.

“Moving pebbles!”The Little Fairy Glared at the people around her and said, “From now on, it will be my personal minotaurs!”

“Personal Minotaurs?”

“Cough...” . ... The system has detected a player... .. The system has given a serious warning. If you are forced to go offline for three days again, please remember that this game is determined to uphold the civilized policy of the network administration bureau to Purify the internet environment. Please do not touch the bottom line, the consequences will be very serious!”

“F \* ck, er... No!”A few players’faces turned black. “Why do you know everything we think? You are violating our privacy! !”

Ai: “What Else Can you think?”

The players: “You are slandering us. This is a law enforcement without any evidence. We are not convinced! !”

AI: “This is a two-time warning. If you continue to talk nonsense, you will be forced to log off!”

Player A: “I remember now, I still have two carts of bricks to carry. I’ll take my leave first, Goodbye!”

Player B: “Stop, those two carts are mine. If you dare to touch a single brick of mine, I will fight you to the death for the rest of my life! !”

Player C: "Aiyo, I have to go back and take a look at the contracted land. The melons seem to be ripening, I'm leaving! !"

After the group of new players were dismissed from the system, the path of the old players was finally cleared. All of them happily brought their spoils of war back to the base, but they did not expect that there would be a huge trap waiting for them.

Chapter 105: Farm Land Contracting Project

What kind of place is this? Which branch of the Orcs is this?

Alger woke up from his dizziness and looked around vigilantly. He felt as if he was in a very strange land, a large desolate and crimson sandy land. A large group of green-skinned men surrounded him and pointed at him, it was as if they were looking at something rare.

"Make way, make way!" Sister Wind Demon, who was pulling the cage, shouted impatiently. "What are all of you gathered around for, Rookies? "It's time to move the bricks, move the bricks, and farm the land. If all of you are idle like this, I'm afraid you won't be able to graduate from the novice village for half a year!"

"Wow, the boss has spoken. He has slipped away!"

"Boss, how long will it take for rookies like us to move the bricks? Is it true that the base's grandpa Lu said that we'll start at least in three months?"

"Wow, boss, this wolf is so cool. Where did you catch it?"

"Boss, I also want to transform into a wind demon. Do you know any tricks?"

"Tricks? "Train less and train more. A bottle of nutrition express every day!" The wind demon girl waved her hand impatiently. "Alright, Alright, get out of the way. I'm busy. I have to make another wave before the sky turns dark. F \* ck, this system only gives each person a cage. It's so troublesome!"

There are actually so many elite species?

Alger looked around in a daze. There were at least a few hundred Green Titans surrounding them. Although they did not look as strong as the four or five who beat them up, looking at their muscular lines and footsteps., each of them had the qualities of the sword saints of the Fire Tribe clan.

When did the south have such a powerful tribe?

Moreover, upon closer inspection, these guys didn't seem to be the same as the high-end beast clan. Although they were tall and powerful, they didn't seem to be of a beast type. Instead, the beautiful bird man who was pulling his group looked a little like a feather clan.

Moreover... ? ... what did this stupid woman mean? She actually locked a noble wolf knight like him together with a group of lowly humans? Even though they were both captives, wasn't this treatment a little too humiliating?



However, this woman was quite strong. There should be at least twenty people in this cage with Blacktooth as his mount, right. Yet, she was able to drag them all by herself...

Amidst a wave of confusion and novelty, Alger looked at the surrounding scenery along the way. Especially after entering the inner part of the base, he was somewhat stunned. This kind of building... Didn't seem like something that the orc tribe could build... ..

Although he didn't know what technology was, Alger still felt a sense of high-end. He thought to himself, could this be a human force?

Building had always been the weakness of the orcs. It was also because of this weakness that the humans were able to barely stand firm on the East Road. Alger had followed his tribe leader and seen many human cities, although he despised humans for only relying on these unorthodox methods, he had to admit that their craftsmanship was superb.

But if this was the case, why would the human forces capture humans. Moreover, those green-skinned men did not look like species that humans could subdue. In his impression, humans could not even subdue goblins... ..

With all sorts of doubts, Alger was finally brought into the base and hypnotized.

"Hello, player pickle incense. You have submitted a total of 22 people, of which 20 are humans, one is a high-quality beast, and one is a high-quality beast. We are currently analyzing the attributes. Please wait a moment."

Pickle incense: "System, can we send two more cages? This will affect the efficiency!"

Ai: "The Lord has ordered a new batch of spatial cages. He is expected to personally pick them up in two days. At that time, we can rent more cages for you players."

"Rent?" Incense stick was stunned. "Isn't it free?"

Ai: "Who said that?"

Incense Stick: "..."

"Sigh... If you want rent, then rent it. Hurry up and clear the cages for me. I have to go back and get another batch..."

Ai: "Players, please calm down. We are obtaining the intelligence attributes of your spoils of war..." . ...

"We have succeeded. Among the intelligent creatures you have captured this time, 20 of them are adult males. Among them, 18 are flower growers who are proficient in planting, one is a blacksmith from the village, and the other is a herder. The elite Orc is a professional wolf rider from the orc race's Jifeng tribe. According to the points system, a total of 5,800 points will be awarded to you!"

"Wow..." even though they had already expected this, they were still shocked by this number, this wave of 5,000 points was indeed a profiteering business. If it was before, when they were still in the ball game, they would have planted fruits outside the base, and they would not have been able to produce this amount of points in a year.

As expected... .. The laborers did not have much future. ... This kind of shady business was still the fastest way to earn money.

“Then hurry up, hurry up, give me the cage!” Leg picking incense hurriedly urged.

AI said, “Player, don’t be impatient. Your slave attributes have been determined. Do you want to carry out targeted training?”

“Targeted training? What is that thing?” Buttface asked.

Thus, AI demonstrated the same trick that it had used to trick Pu Yunchuan for the 90th time today.

The effect was as good as ever. Buttface was stunned by the dazzling array of goods. He could not wait to buy two waves of advanced genes to nurture a batch of high-end subordinates.

After a long while, he said weakly, “Your genes are so expensive. I can’t even afford one... how can I nurture my subordinates?”

AI said, “Players can take it step by step. You can nurture ordinary producers to create benefits for you. For example, you can spend 200 points to strengthen these flower farmers. Let them farm and earn points for you!”

“You can do that too!” Fragrance’s eyes lit up. “Looks like I have to catch more farmers from behind.”

AI: “However, the benefits are relatively low. In view of your superior performance in the game, the Lord has decided to give you a preferential option. You can spend a few minutes to understand it!”

“Oh?” Fragrance was delighted. “What preferential option?”

AI: “I’m sure the players are aware that the base farm is rewarded with points based on the amount of daily labor. The income is limited, and the labor efficiency of the human farmers is not as good as that of the elves. A single farmer can only create seven or eight points per day for you, which is obviously a drop in the ocean for you. In view of your excellent performance, the Lord has decided to give you the opportunity to contract a piece of farmland. Let’s see if you are willing to accept it.”

“Farm land contract?”

AI: “Yes, as the number of players is increasing, coupled with the slaves that you have captured, the population of the base is expected to increase explosively in a short period of time. The Lord has predicted that food will be in short supply in the future, so he has decided to expand the scale of the base’s agriculture and adopt the player contract system. After players contract the farm land, they can choose their own agricultural products. After the harvest season, they can conduct private sales and sales in the base, as long as they pay the corresponding taxes!”

“This... my own land...” Jiao Jiao Xiang’s breathing quickened. After she reacted, she could not help but whimper. She had been planting the land for months. Was she finally going to become the landlord?

“Do you accept?”

“Yes! Of course I accept!” Jiao Jiao Xiang nodded repeatedly like a chick pecking at rice. What a joke. How could she reject such a good thing as being the landlord?

“As the player is one of the first batch of players to accept the land contract, the base will give you a generous policy waiver. The money for the land contract will also give you a 20% discount. Furthermore, you will have the right to choose the land first!”

“Yes, yes...”buttfacet nodded repeatedly, but then he was stunned again. He suddenly reacted, “The money for the land contract? You Want Money?”

“Of course!”The AI said in a serious tone, “The lord of the land you contracted will spend money to do environmental modification. In addition to the stability of the magnetic field, they will also make fine adjustments to the soil and microorganisms. Of course, it can’t Be Free!”

“Then... how much does it cost?”Incense stick said weakly.

The AI said, “This system recommends that the valley to the southeast, regardless of the terrain and degree of modification, is very superior. It only needs 500,000 points...”

“500,000 points! !”Jiao Jiao Xiang immediately screamed, “Where did I get so many points?”

Ai: “Please Be Rest assured, this base will provide low-interest loans to your group of entrepreneurial players. The monthly interest is only 4% ...”

“All the loans...”Jiao Jiao Xiang was speechless. If this was not a game, she even felt that she had fallen into some trap...

“Then, if we borrow so much money at one time, can we recoup the cost?”Stick-on-her-feet asked weakly.

“How can we not recoup the cost?”AI said seriously, “The expansion of the base is imminent. In the future, there will be more and more private slaves for players. High-quality food will definitely be a hot commodity in the future. As long as we handle it well, it is not difficult to recoup the cost several times. Of course, starting a business... “Players also have to bear a certain amount of risk. Whether or not it will be profitable in the future depends mainly on the output of the players’planting and whether or not the planted varieties will sell well in the market. This requires the players to have a certain level of judgment. Of course, this is also the charm of starting a business, isn’t it?”

“This...”pickle was stunned. It seemed to be true. It was obviously much better to rely on quests to earn money and to have one’s own business.

Ai: “Players, please make a decision as soon as possible. Just now, four players have signed the contract. If you are not interested, I will...”

“Interested, interested...”incense stick quickly said, “How much is that land? 500,000, right? I’ll loan, I’ll loan...”

Chapter 106: Orc species!

“Oh? More than 120 out of the 140 or so level 2 players are already willing to contract the land?”Xi Ye asked as she rubbed her hands.

AI replied, "Yes, my Lord. 20 of them aren't recommended because they have gnolls under them and don't have any humans that can grow their own land."

"Why not?" Seer said in a deep voice, "We can recommend pastures..." . . "I've seen the data on those gnolls. They're thin, but they're alert and sensitive. They're very suitable for grazing. The base will definitely lack a large amount of fresh meat in the later stages. We have to make preparations early. Quickly analyze the price of some pastures. Pastures are bigger than fields, but they don't have high geological requirements. We can make them cheaper. However, we can increase the cost of players by grazing the young ones. HMM..." . "Let's put this plan aside for now. We'll announce the pastureland plan after the excitement of farming has subsided. We can shake up the market and use up as much of the player's points and currency on the D ball as possible."

AI: "..."

"How many species have we collected in the ORC base?" Seer asked again.

"Other than the gnolls, there are also ogres, Tauren, and Gale Tribe's species..."

"Species?" Xi Ye was curious.

AI: "The beastmen refer to the higher species. Their body shapes are different according to the characteristics of each tribe, but their specific shapes are very similar."

"Can you detect what species they are?" Xi Ye asked.

"Primate... human species, and their genes are very similar to the humans on this continent!"

"Huh?" Xi Ye was immediately amused. "This seems to be somewhat different from their memories. Don't these beastmen despise humans very much? How could the higher species be human instead?"

AI: "From the memories of the wolf cavalry, these high-level species never thought they had anything to do with humans."

"This is interesting..." Xi ye looked at the results of the analysis of the samples and knocked on the table with interest.

From the analysis of the samples, the genes in their bodies were not mature at all. The beast genes were a new product that was created by grafting. This was different from the universe federation's mature gene assimilation surgery, the universe's assimilation surgery was to completely turn you into that race instead of mixing the genes.

Gene mixing was not a good reputation in the federation. Once it was mixed, it was very likely to develop in an unpredictable direction. and most of the developments would be unqualified, commonly known as "String mixing."

And obviously, the orcs on this continent all had traces of gene mixing... ..

In other words... .. The Beastmen on this continent were actually man-made. ...

But judging from the memories of these people, this continent didn't seem to have this kind of technological level..? ... was there a mastermind behind this, or something that had happened on this continent before?

It was something worth paying attention to...

Let's put it aside for the time being, and let rainy, who had no melon, analyze it when she came back. It was also a good opportunity to train her.

After thinking it through, Xi ye said, "Let's not bother about that, you just need to list out the corresponding strengthening plans for these beastmen."

"Yes!"The AI immediately said, "For the time being, the human genes are pure, most suitable for genetic modification surgery, they can be used to train the main military forces of the players. The Advanced Beastman genes are slightly inferior, the range of genes that can fit is relatively small, but the detection capacity is still pretty good, around 3% . As for the lesser beastmen that have already mixed all kinds of beasts, they can only use the corresponding beast genes to further strengthen them."

"HM..."Xi ye nodded.

The so called beast genes were the mature star beast genes of the Universe Federation, using these mixed race genes to strengthen them was the most suitable choice.

Ai: "The Jackal's physique is weak, I suggest using the 4 Star Wind Wolf bloodline to strengthen them, the Tauren's strength growth curve is considered decent in a level 1 life form, I suggest using the 5 star Colorado Demon Ox Gene to strengthen them, the ogres suggest using the meat mountain beast..." . ... As for goblins... ..

"Execute them!"Seer interrupted angrily.

Ai paused for a moment before saying, "These goblins have a thin goblin bloodline in their bodies..."

"I know. I can already feel the stench of that race from afar!"Seer's tone was filled with disgust.

AI: "My Liege, are you not planning to nurture talents in this aspect?"

"I don't!"Xi Ye said coldly, "In my base, not a single goblin is allowed to appear. Once discovered, they will all be shot!"

AI: "Your Lordship, calm down... I know you hate goblins, but goblins have their own strengths..."

"But there are more weaknesses!"Xi Ye said unhappily, "I am very calm, I don't need you to remind me, the loyalty rate of wild goblins is the lowest among all creatures in the universe, even worse than demon type creatures. Even though they are bound by the slave contract, there are still some things that can not be guaranteed. After the goblins evolve, they will become very smart, so smart that they can avoid the slave law and go to the edge of betrayal. This is something that I can not tolerate!"

Ai was slightly silent. The reputation of the wild gnomes was indeed not very good. This was universally acknowledged. A long time ago, the entire race of the universe had this impression of all the gnomes, it wasn't until the later Dean of the universe's number one business school, the GNOME Working. After Gerson carried out a large-scale reorganization of the GNOME race, the reputation of the gnomes who

had graduated from university slowly improved in the Universe Federation. Although they were just as crafty, their loyalty had indeed improved a lot.

However, that was a norm that was slowly formed after thousands of eras of education. Wild gnomes did not have such conditions. They did not care about the overall interests and reputation of the gnomes. They were still notorious in the universe.

The Lord now had many secrets in the base. It was indeed not suitable to cultivate such things. Thinking of this, the AI did not object anymore.

“Oh Right!” Xi Ye seemed to have thought of something and immediately said, “When popularizing the genes of players, you must make clear the difference between genetic evolution and genetic strengthening. Let them invest reasonably and don’t let them spend their money in vain.”

Hearing this, Ai secretly ridiculed, you still have such an awareness?

“Lord, the operation of the fresh flower town is expected to end in three hours. Do We need to expand the scale of plundering?”

“No...” Xi ye shook her head. “Let’s look at the situation first...”

Ai: “According to the analysis of the Orcs’ memories, the Swift Wind Tribe’s attack on the humans this time was very hasty. This AI has calculated that with the number of Green Titans in our base, we can totally take them down. Is It...”

“No...”. Xi Ye continued to shake her head. “It’s not difficult to take down Molendon, but once we do, we will be attacked by both the orcs and the humans. I don’t want to do such a risky thing when I’m not clear about the complete strength of this world. When the two forces fight, we can take the opportunity to fish in troubled waters.”

Pausing for a moment, he continued, “And... “If we want to take down Molendon, those level one Titans in the base will have to participate in the battle as well. There is a high possibility that we will suffer heavy losses. This will slow down the evolution speed of the players just for the sake of a city that might not be able to be defended. The gains will not make up for the losses. We are lacking in population and not lacking in land. Mars is such a large place and we are still waiting for people to come and explore it!”

Intelligence:” ...”

Chapter 107: Windstorm Lord! (make up for the third young master of the Jiang Family!)

“Is this the place where Alger and the others went missing?” Early the next morning, a group of orcs appeared in the messy flower town.

The formation wasn’t small. There was a large group of elite wolf cavalry in and around the town. Each of them had a strong physique and aura. They weren’t any weaker than Alger, who had organized the attack on flower town, to be able to have so many elite orcs as guards, he was naturally an extraordinary figure.

That’s right, the person who came was the current chief of the Gale Tribe: hother. Gale Roar!

Compared to the normal orc species, this chief wasn't very tall. He could even be considered weak. However, all the orcs around him were filled with reverence towards this short monarch.

Hoult was a legendary existence in the Gale tribe. His legendary life was used as a storyline by many human bards!

When Hoult was born, because he was too thin and weak, his father disliked him and ordered him to abandon him in the Black Canyon. However, this thin and weak little orc who was disliked by his parents did not become food for the black wolves in the canyon. On the contrary.., the wolf pack seemed to know that he was born extraordinary, so they chose to raise this abandoned little orc. Holt, who had grown up drinking wolf milk, had a wolf nature that was wilder than that of the royal family at a very young age, when he was two or three years old, he could hunt prey like an adult black wolf. When he was five years old, he could already lead a pack of wolves. The reputation of the wolf child was well-known in the Black Canyon.

When he was six years old, he mistakenly entered the sacred land of the fire tribe clan. He should have been thrown into the lava to be executed. However, the elders of the fire tribe clan saw that his talent was extraordinary and personally taught him his skills. When he was only thirteen years old, he broke the record of the tribe for hundreds of years, after passing the trial, he became the youngest sword saint of the Fire Tribe clan!

Three years later, this abandoned youth returned to the tribe and challenged the previous great chief, who was also his father, Gulad, with the identity of a royal bloodline. Gale roared and finally won and was crowned King!

Sixteen years old... Most of the orcs at this age were still wrestling and playing in the mud. They hadn't even gone through the trials of adulthood, and there wasn't even a black wolf that belonged to them.

But Holt had already become the leader of a large tribe with a population of nearly a million, one of the top figures of the orcs!

Furthermore, in the decades he had been in charge of the windstorm tribe, he had led the tribe on numerous expeditions. He had never lost, and the windstorm tribe had grown stronger day by day, from being the weakest existence among the five great tribes in the south, he had become an existence that could almost contend with the strongest Lei clan tribe.

Currently, he had extremely high prestige in the tribe. From the beginning, he had not been favored by the elders of the tribe. Now, he had almost become the idol of the entire tribe. Now, he had even accomplished a feat that even his ancestors had not been able to accomplish, he had even taken back this piece of land that had been lost for hundreds of years, the Molendo mountain range!

Such a great achievement would definitely make him the greatest chieftain in the history of the Gale tribe. There was no one like him!

But at this moment... .. This great chieftain's expression appeared very grave. He looked at the footprints on the ground and the traces of fighting in the surroundings, and his brows were tightly knitted.

“They are experts!” After a long time, Hoult slowly said, “There are less than five people who attacked Alger and the others, and each of them is an expert who can take on a hundred people!”

“Are the elites of the human race here?” An old man with a face like tree bark and a hunched back asked with a frown.

“Heh...” Hoult bent over and pinched the soil. He sneered and said, “These footprints don’t seem like something that humans should have.”

“They’re of the same species?” The old man was shocked. “How is that possible?”

“Nothing is impossible...” Holtell stood up and said coldly, “We have quite a few enemies in the grassland these years... but I’m curious, which tribe can train so many experts.”

As he spoke, he slowly walked out. Looking at the traces of fighting, his expression became more and more serious. Finally, he stopped when he reached the valley outside the town, he slowly looked at the three goblins that had been nailed to a rock wall.

“What astonishing strength!” The old orc could not help but take a deep breath.

“To be more precise, what astonishing archery skills...” Holt narrowed his eyes slightly. His orange-yellow pupils emitted a beast-like cold light.

He looked at the position where the ELF player had stood more than ten meters away. From the Goblin’s footprints, he instantly analyzed the battle situation at that time, then, he pointed there and said, “At that spot, facing three goblins pouncing on it at the same time, one arrow pierced through three goblins and nailed them at that spot... that can only mean that the angle of the arrow is curved!”

The old orc was shocked when he heard that. “There’s such a force at the angle of the arc? This precise judgment and the piercing force are probably...”

“I’m afraid that even Li Mu might not be able to do that, right?” Holt added.

Li Mu. Gale Roar. His second uncle, the publicly acknowledged strongest sharpshooter in Gale tribe!

The old orc opened his mouth slightly, but in the end, he didn’t refute...

“Interesting!” Hoult laughed coldly. “I didn’t know that there was such a force hidden in the South...”

“Lord Chief, then what about us?” The old orc asked nervously.

“Go back first...” Holt waved his hand and said, “The enemy has a powerful ranger, and the traces of their retreat are so well handled that they can not be easily tracked. The most important thing now is to defend Molendale, so let the rat in the dark be proud for a while

“Yes, my Lord Chief, you are wise...”

-----

At this time the Wind Lord Mouth of a group of masters are sitting at the base gate such as street vendors general doing inhumane trading!



“Change of people, change of people, change of people, change of beautiful girls into strong flower farmers, three for one, those who are willing to trade, M ME!”

“The gnolls have changed into flower farmers, pure black fur, without any color, good quality, can be a guard at the door, can be trained to be an excellent scout, one for two flower farmers, a good deal, only today! !”

“The gnolls have changed to flower growers. They are strong ogres, a good breed of heavy guards. It is a must to act tough. What are you waiting for? You only need five flower growers to exchange for it. First Come, first served!”

A group of level 1 players who were watching the show outside the base started to discuss.

Damn, this is too bad. They are doing this in broad daylight... F \* ck, when can I do such a thing

[ why are all the farmers changing? ]

[ don't you know? ]? The Lord had developed a farm contract, and now everyone lacked humans who knew how to farm. That thing was in hot demand right now, one price per day. Yesterday, a Gnoll could exchange for three farmers, but today, it could only exchange for two! ]

[ F \* CK, then my sister is rich. Yesterday, she caught 40 to 50 farmers. ]

[ ah, so it's the brother of the Big Boss. May I Ask Who Your Sister Is? ]

[ pickle incense! ] The player said proudly.

[ so it's the fifth-ranked elf pickle big boss. I've heard a lot about you. I'm Not Talented. I'm willing to exchange 100,000 federal dollars for 10 flower farmers to help earn some points. This brother, can you help me contact them? ]

[ F \* ck off. I've given my million-dollar pocket money to my sister and only exchanged it for five. You still want to exchange 10,000 for one? What the F \* CK Are you thinking? Go to the forum and see how much the population is now! ]

Chapter 108: Introduction to the Lu family (2)

Grandpa Lu's body size had been getting bigger and bigger recently. His width and height were almost five meters, making him look like a giant turd. Due to his huge size, Grandpa Lu's movements had become extremely strenuous, in the base, he basically couldn't jump anymore. His movements could only rely on rolling, or relying on his brother soap to help him glide.

Even though it couldn't do anything, the instructor kept telling it to move around in the base frequently to ensure the vitality of its body. He said that if it didn't keep moving, it would easily become deformed.

But why would it move like this... ... Grandpa Lu wanted to cry but had no tears...

The other shapeshifting elves in the base were doing well and their points were rising. Many of them had contracted to become landlords, but in the end, it was still happily paddling with brother soap in the base.

It felt more and more that the hidden class given to it by the studio was a trap... ..

But fortunately, his income from the strategy post was not bad. His coin income was almost over a million, and if converted to federal coins, it would be around 100,000. Although this was not much for him, a rich man with a large family business. But after all, this was money earned from doing things on his own, and there was a fundamental difference between it and the inheritance of billions of family assets... ..

“Soap... how long will it take for you to transform? Many of my audience are still waiting to see what kind of breed you are...” Grandpa Lu asked the soap that was sliding beside him out of boredom.

“How the Hell would they know?” The soap square-like eyes rolled humanely. “When I asked my mentor, he also told me to be patient. He also told me to exercise more when I have nothing to do. How many elves can compete with my amount of exercise? “In the end, I didn’t feel like I was transforming at all. I felt that the mentor didn’t know what I would become. I even felt that this studio didn’t know what I would become, which is why they made me delay for so long! “!”

Grandpa Lu:”...”

If you don’t say this, there might really be...

Maybe it was the studio’s mischief that made it turn into this thing, and then I didn’t know how to make it work, which is why it took so long... ..

Thinking of this, Grandpa Lu decided to avoid this topic. He smiled in an obsequious manner and said, “Brother, can you get me some synovial fluid so that I can move? I feel like I can’t roll anymore...”

“No...”. “... you’re already so big. How much synovial fluid are you going to waste?” “? I’m going to accumulate that thing for a long time, okay? Moreover, I feel that the amount of synovial fluid I accumulate might be the key to my transformation. From today onwards, I’ll accumulate more.”

“No, forget it...” Grandpa Lu pursed his lips. “I’ll write a guide to...”

Then Askew body hard toward the point to roll off the line.

After logging off, Grandpa Lu only felt light all over, a kind of oneself can float up the feeling, can not help but sigh the game that clunky body is really too touching!

Sigh, he opened the evaluation of the company’s game posts, in the title of the knock down: Lushi Guide Advanced then began his second deputy!

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“Hello, I Am Your Beloved Grandpa Lu, I have come back to write you a guide!”

“First of all, I’d like to complain about Grandpa Lu’s current condition. Ever since I came back from the last dungeon, I’ve been madly replenishing my nutrition, and now I’m a five-meter-tall giant ice cream (again, ice cream, not poop!) ! !) But now, I can’t even jump anymore. I can only walk by rolling. The game instructor even told me to roll more every day. Otherwise, I might turn into a deformed Phoenix

later on... “Oh my, I roll around in the base every day when I’m online. I can only watch the big shots of the same generation become rich. This life is simply too unbearable ...”

“Yes, it’s about becoming rich. Now that the wealth of the base is polarized, the new players and the players who have not trained to level 2 before can only move bricks and farm in the base. However, the old players who have passed level 2 can go out and earn money. Just as Grandpa Lu had speculated, the base has opened up the function of a private force. The players can capture the population of the new world to help them mine and farm. They can even build their own army later...”. “...”

[ about the current population type! ]

“Among the people captured in this event, the largest number are humans. Most of them are ordinary civilians with different job skills. Some of them know how to farm, some know how to forge, some know how to make spices, and some know how to cook delicious food. Then, there are the gnolls of the orcs. They look a little like the werewolves in western movies. They look fierce, but they are actually weak. Their agility is very high. They can be trained as guards and scouts, and some players say that they can be used to graze livestock...”. Then there was the larger ogre. This creature was quite ugly. It had two heads and one head. The two heads had two consciousness. Sometimes, they would even quarrel with each other. It was very interesting. It was a strength-type creature. It looked very fierce, but in fact, even a level one green titan could throw it like a sandbag. It was rather good-looking but not useful. It could still be used to show off.”

“Speaking of which, the Minotaur that the little fairy caught was really cool. It was more than four meters tall and looked to be even bigger than us. Its muscles were exploding, and it looked like a fierce thief. I heard that the little fairy planned to focus on cultivating her first loot!”

“Then, there’s the high-level beast species. There’s only one such species base at the moment, and it was captured by a Birdman player. There’s also a cool black wolf mount. It looks to be much more powerful than the silly husks in the base. I heard that many rich second-generation kids have already contacted her in private to ask about the price.”

“Not only can these private slaves work for the players, the players can also spend money to upgrade them. However, I heard that the price for grooming their subordinates is extraordinarily expensive. Weapons, equipment, daily training, and even eating, drinking, and shitting are all taken care of by you. These are all small heads, and the big head is the genetic modification surgery. Yes, it’s the surgery that we used when we first entered the game. It can also be used on private slaves. However, the genes are not as high-level as ours, but the price can still make many players curse and curse!”

[ regarding genetic surgery! ]

[ genetic surgery is now divided into two types: enhancement surgery and assimilation surgery. The former is only targeted at certain races whose genes are already messed up and can not be saved. ]. These were the gnolls, minotaurs, ogres, and so on that the players had captured. These low-level orcs could only choose to undergo enhancement surgery. The price was relatively cheap, but it required at least 5,000 points to start, and the higher the price, the higher the price. For example, if you wanted to cultivate a gene that was the same as your own, like us wood elves’ genes, you would need at least 10,000,000 points! ! !

“It has been proven that the origin of our race is still very high-end. Therefore, everyone should not complain that their evolution is slow. According to AI, the better the genes are, the slower the evolution will be.”

[ suggestion on how players train their underlings ]

“Although Grandpa Lu does not have his own slaves, based on the gene price list and the growth curve of the genes, I suggest that you should choose as many strengthening surgeries as possible in the early stage. Although the progress of strengthening genes is limited in the later stage, the advantage lies in the rapid growth in the early stage, which can quickly form a considerable combat power. This will be of greater help to the players in the later stages of the expedition in the new map, and the investment will also be less. As for the assimilation surgery, I suggest that when you have more points in the future, you can select the outstanding people from your subordinates for long-term training.”

“Of course, this is only Grandpa’s opinion. If you have different opinions, please leave a comment and discuss it together.”

“The production-oriented population also suggests that players accumulate more. Grandpa doesn’t need to explain this point. The base has now opened up the farm land contract system. Many players who have enough flower farmers have chosen to contract the land. Grandpa expects this batch of big shots to make a lot of money in the future. Of course...”. “The premise is that there are risks. The base has a lot of farm products now. Whether it’s fruits or staple food, the base has planted a little of everything. The players can’t tell which varieties will be popular in the future. Here, Grandpa Lu, as a man who has planted the land in the base for three months, can give a little suggestion.”

“Based on my experience, there’s a tuber product called taro sweet raw that has a lot of investment value in the base. It has a good appearance and is easy to care for. Although it can’t be compared to other similar tuber products, it has an excellent taste! “Grandpa, I feel that the base’s food industry will be a hot industry chain in the future. As the players get more points and more spending power, this kind of agricultural product with good taste will definitely have more market potential...”. “...”

“Of course...”. “... This is also what Grandpa said. Agricultural big shots should never come over to slap their faces. Grandpa, I’m just saying this. Seeing that the officials feel that Grandpa’s words are reasonable, they can try. However, if you screw up, don’t come to the base to Hammer Grandpa. Grandpa and brother soap and I have a very good relationship.” “...”. “...”

“One last sentence: the base is currently stirring up a wave of agricultural wind. The value of the human farmers who have the skills of farming has risen. The post seems to have been hyped up to 300,000 federation coins in real life. Grandpa, I also didn’t expect the value of this game to be so outrageous. It can be seen that although there aren’t many players in the game, their status among the players has probably surpassed that of the Rainstorm Titan.”

“However, Grandpa here does not recommend that many players who have not reached level 2 spend money to buy this thing prematurely. Right now, the conditions for applying for a farm in the base are that you must reach level 2 and be above level B in a certain combat specialty. New players can not apply for land, and even if you buy farmers, you can only let them work on the base’s main farm. According to the feedback of some players, on average, a farmer in the base’s farm can only earn you six to seven points a day. The price-performance ratio is really not that good. Let’s not talk about thinking

about the future. As the later quests develop, the number of people players will plunder will only increase, and the unit price of the population will definitely fall later on. There is no need to spend so much money on such a production unit. Of course, I did not mention that I have a mine at home...". "..."

"Alright, that's enough about the progress of the game. Grandpa, I'm going to eat now. After dinner, I have to go online to exercise. Otherwise, if I really turn into a deformed phoenix, I'll have no choice but to commit suicide and start all over again. Although I still have the genes of rebirth after I die, Grandpa is probably still a phoenix seed, but...". "This transformation time is really too long. Grandpa doesn't want to stay in the base for another three months!"

"What?"

"F \* ck, the game has been updated, and I haven't gotten in yet. Can't the game be tested directly? or I can sell the activation code. How long will the queue last?"

"You've only been waiting for a month. What are you talking about? I haven't said anything for more than three months..."

"Touching my head, Grandpa Lu is so pitiful. He turned into a five-meter-long piece of SH \* t!"

"Is that blacksmith and chef worth anything?"

"Grandpa Lu's information is a little outdated. The market is still close to 400,000 yuan now. F \* ck, there are so many rich people..."

"Wahoo, the most miserable one is us. It was not easy for us to become a B class specialist and get the qualification to go to the new map, but we were told to shut down temporarily. We didn't even get to drink the soup!"! By the way, Grandpa, do you know when the next mission is

Chapter 109: "I have a mission for you!"!

This year's summer in Molendo was a rainy summer. As they walked along the Empire Avenue, they could see crops growing well everywhere. It was an eye-catching sight, but now it was a complete mess... ..

On the third day after Molendo was captured, under the command of their leader, Holt, the Gale tribe gathered the population, food, and ironware in a radius of 100 miles to Molendo. The immature crops were also forcefully harvested, those that could not be harvested were immediately set on fire.

As they walked along the main road, they could only see scorched earth everywhere. The Morondor Mountains, which had been prosperous for hundreds of years, had been ruined so badly just because of an invasion. War... Was always so destructive... ..

At this moment, in the city of Morondor, the people who had just been captured did not have the time to react to the grief of their homes being destroyed and their loved ones being separated from the world. They were whipped by these vicious orcs and were constantly using rammed earth to thicken the city walls day and night!

Due to the special terrain of Molendo, it was a famous pass in the south, but it did not have much defense against the inner walls of the empire. The city walls were far from being as majestic and solid as the pass, it was almost just a symbolic decorative wall.

Such a wall might not be able to withstand a round of fireballs from the arcane wizards... ..

In order to defend the city before the reinforcements arrived, Holt personally supervised the project on the spot. In order to increase efficiency, he even promised the captured humans that as long as they could complete the project within two days.., he would grant them freedom and allow them to take away a captured child!

It was a rule in the grasslands that the orcs did not kill children. For countless years, no matter how much they hated the humans, this rule had never been broken. At least in the mouths of the bards.., the orcs of these large tribes still adhered to this rule.

Thus, the humans who had lost all hope rekindled hope. For the sake of survival, for freedom, and for their children who might still be alive, they worked hard day and night!

This promise made by the chief puzzled many orcs in the tribe. Orcs valued honor, especially Lord Holt, who was the leader of a tribe. His words could be said to be true to his word. Even when facing an enemy tribe, these words could be said.., they could not go back on their words!

“Don’t mind these small matters...”. Facing the doubts of his subordinates, Holt smiled and said, “Compared to the big matter of being able to defend Morondor, the lives of these lowly humans are insignificant. Only by giving them hope can they work hard. What we need to do now is to fight for time, not to worry about whether these lowly humans are temporarily free or not.”

After pausing for a moment, he turned to the shaman beside him and said, “We just received a message from the falcon that has infiltrated Cordoville. There seems to be no movement from the humans. According to the normal speed of the humans, it would take at least five days to travel from Cordoville to here. It has already been three days since we took down Molundo, and their troops have yet to set off? “The efficiency seems to be slower than I thought!”

“That’s normal, respected Chief!”The old shaman looked at the young chief with a gentle smile, he explained carefully, “Humans rely too much on magic, and their communication relies on their so-called arcana crystals. They have completely lost the means to tame birds and send messages. The energy storm directly affected the energy magnetic field of most of the southern provinces, making their magic useless. The news that Molendon was captured did not spread out immediately. This can be known from the fact that the humans took down the surrounding towns without any preparation.”

“Does that mean that the humans are still in the Dark?”Holt raised his thick eyebrows.

“That’s not to the extent of...”. “...”the old priest shook his head. “This operation was too hasty. We simply do not have enough troops to wipe out all the human knights in molendor. Many of them managed to break out of the encirclement and escape. Although the wolf cavalry chasing them from the empire’s main road managed to kill quite a number of them, it is clear that some of them managed to escape successfully.”

“Well...” Holt nodded, but then he said, “It is indeed two days slow to send messages by human, but Cordoville hasn’t sent any troops yet. It seems too quiet...”. He paused for a moment and said, “Is there something wrong with Cordoville’s arcane enchantment, so they don’t dare to act Rashly?”

The old priest nodded in satisfaction, he smiled and said, “Your Highness, you are wise. The humans in the southern province are different from those in the north. They have been at ease for a long time because of the existence of Morondor. This is the main reason why we can take down Morondor so easily. The people here have no sense of war at all. They have even become the backline of some human knights. In such an atmosphere, the castellan of Cordoville would not dare to act rashly without knowing the information. I am afraid that he is still afraid that we will not be able to attack them and set up a defense in time. If he wants to send troops, he will have to wait for the reinforcements from the imperial capital!”

“Coleman, you have a point!” Holt nodded in agreement. “As expected of an old priest with profound knowledge...”

“The chief praises me too much...” the old priest said with a smile, he was not proud. As an old man of the tribe, his seniority was even higher than the previous chief, even though the current chief was wiser than the previous chiefs he had seen, however, this did not mean that he would be complacent because of a compliment from such a person who could be considered as his grandson.

“Old Priest, are you saying that the enchantment of Cordoville has also failed?” An orc with a burly figure and a glaring scar on his face interrupted, “Then why don’t we just take that place as well?”

The orcs’ faces were burning with excitement when they heard that. Taking down Morondor had been too smooth, allowing them to realize how vulnerable these humans were without the support of magic. At this moment, their confidence swelled, and when they heard this suggestion.., they were instantly moved.

The old priest frowned when he saw this, but before he could open his mouth to speak, the chief beside him scolded, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“With our military strength, taking down Morondor was all thanks to a surprise attack. Cordoville is a city twice the size of Morondor, how can it be so easy to take it down when we are on guard? “Even without the support of magic, our current military strength is not enough to shake it. Going too far is worse than going too far. Are you joking about the fate of our race? “Mondo!”

The Scarred Beastman called Mondo was reprimanded by the chief. His face was as cold as a bucket of cold water. He muttered unhappily, “At that time, everyone thought that taking risks was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.”. “Now, I say we take a risk, and you say I’m taking a risk with the fate of the entire clan. You Big Shots really have the right to say anything...”.

“You fool!” Holt did not get angry because of the other party’s dissatisfaction and complaint. Instead, he glared at him in amusement, then, he asked the old priest modestly, “Sir Old Priest, what do you think we should do next?”

The old priest looked at the other party with satisfaction. It was said that the current chief of the Gale tribe was the wisest chief. After this operation, he agreed with this statement. The other party was able to run thousands of miles just because of his speculation.., he was able to decisively launch a surprise

attack on Molundo and make a calm judgment of defense when he obtained a huge victory. With this chief of the Gale tribe, it was fitting for the Gale tribe to prosper!

"The chief's judgment is very wise. Right now, we should indeed focus our resources on defense and wait for the other tribes at the rear to provide support before deciding on the next step. However, I'm more concerned about the mysterious tribe that the chief mentioned earlier...". The old priest's expression was a little solemn as he said, "At this juncture, we can't have any trouble. Although on the surface, the beastmen must help each other in the war against the humans, the agreement is still an agreement. Sometimes, we're just afraid that some people might secretly do something!"

"HMM...". Hoult nodded seriously when he heard this topic. "I've already instructed my subordinates to step up their defenses. After this matter is over, I'll definitely investigate to the end. I'll let that rat hiding in the dark know that the fish of our Gale tribe aren't that easy to handle." "!!!"

"... .."

Facing the anger from a hundred miles away, Seer naturally couldn't feel it. He didn't even have a telepathic connection to sneeze. Of course, even if he knew that there was such a person, he wouldn't take it to heart. What a joke.., would a dragon care about the roar of an ant?

Cough cough... Even though this dragon could only hide in the dark and develop... ..

"Boss, I'm Back!" Rain Girl, Wu Gua, walked into the Lord's room with a listless face.

"It's good that you're back!" Seer smiled and said, "The people from sphere D did not make things difficult for you, right?"

"No...". Rain Girl, Wu Gua shook her head. "I was captured and tested for a few days. If I could not find anything wrong, they naturally released me. Our country's government is still very reasonable. If I had known that your genes were encrypted, I would not have worked so hard...". "..."

"You didn't ask at first, did you?" Xi Ye smiled. "I have a mission for you."

"What benefits?" Rainmaiden wugua perked up.

Xi Ye's mouth twitched under his helmet. "How can you ask for benefits before you've even done anything? are all the workers in your country so arrogant?"

"No... This isn't my current boss, Okay?" Rainmaiden wugua acted cute and said, "I've heard that many people in the base have become landlords. I want to be a landlord too..."

"You can have anything you want!" Seer waved his hand.

"Okay then... what is it, Boss?" Rainless immediately said obediently.

"Pick two excellent rangers and ask the Arcanist to cast a transformation spell for you. Pretend to be the human knight Rob and his noble women and go to Cordoville to get information!"

Chapter 110: What a difficult task...



Cordoville was the most prosperous city in the southern province of the Empire because it was connected to the four major passes of the southern province. To the east was the transportation hub of the Empire's golden port, Dylan bass, and to the north was the Empire Avenue leading directly to the imperial capital, with its unique geographical advantage, Cordoville was one of the top trading centers in the entire steel arms empire!

As the lord of this city's territory, it could be said that it was a blissful job where one could receive money just by sitting and receiving it. However, as the current lord of this city, Varys. Bercion was panicking in his heart!

His father had been recruited by the king and had entered the imperial capital to become the Finance Minister of the Empire. He was going to help the current militaristic king to manage the terrible financial situation.

Before he left, his father had passed on the responsibility of being a lord to him. As the eldest son with many younger siblings, Varys was very surprised that he could be appointed as a Lord so quickly. Even though his father had been gone for almost three months.., he still could not wake up from this dreamy joy.

However, he did not expect that before he had enjoyed himself for long, a bolt of lightning from the clear sky had almost struck him into a retard.

Molondor... had fallen! !

When the first knight who escaped from Molondor reported this news, he even thought it was a prank. However, when dozens of knights came back and said the same thing, he understood... "...". His good days had come to an end!

The Bersion family had been in charge of this trading city for generations. The family was rich in outstanding businessmen and politicians. In the past 700 years, the family had produced six prime ministers, four finance ministers, and even two Chief Grand Secretaries.

But... only a general who had never made outstanding military achievements! !

It wasn't that there hadn't been any talents in this area in the past hundreds of years, but the family had never tried to nurture them in this area!

As a family that controlled a huge amount of finances, if the family was still in the habit of fighting, the king probably wouldn't have tolerated their family's prosperity for so long.

Thus, the problem came. The family had taught them how to manage finances, how to deal with cunning politicians, how to scheme against those chamber of Commerce Giants, and how to bargain.

But they were not taught how to deal with the orcs when they attacked... ..

Varys did not know what to do. He reckoned that his father, the finance minister, also did not know what to do. After all, this kind of thing was impossible in most people's knowledge, and no one would learn how to prevent it...

Due to the interference of inexplicable energy, the arcane enchantment of the city had been determined to be temporarily disabled. The only thing he could do now was to listen to the advice of some knights who had been in the north to set up the city defense and send people to the imperial city to ask for help.

To be honest, if he was not afraid of losing face, he would have gone to the imperial city to ask for help himself. But he knew that if he did that, his identity as the heir would not fall into his hands again after the orc incident, it would definitely not fall into his hands again!

“Lord Varys, another knight has escaped from there!” A burly middle-aged knight in gorgeous armor came forward to report.

“Oh?” Varys was excited. “Bring him here...”

In the past few days, other than setting up the city defense, the only reliable thing he had done was to promote the truly capable knights!

For example, the man in front of him was a veteran who had participated in many battles in the north. However, due to his upright character, he had been ostracized by his colleagues in the south and had not been successful.

After all, it did not matter whether the knights in the south could fight or not. The nobles wanted the knights to be tall, handsome, stylish, and suitable for appearances. Moreover, they could speak eloquently. Such knights could be placed in an important position.

He had been like this in the past. However, at this juncture, he knew that he could not be like this no matter how unreliable he was. Therefore, he hurriedly organized a selection to select a group of real knights who could fight, the real knights who could protect him when the orcs attacked.

It was also during the selection that he understood how useless the usual guards were. After seeing more than ten of his guards being peed on by this old knight in front of him with his right hand.., while his left hand was directly chopped off with a wooden knife, Varys not only did not despise his rudeness, but decisively promoted this short and thin old man to become his Chief Knight!

This old knight was called Dane, with his sincerity, he said to Varys from the bottom of his heart, “My lord, if you want to find knights who can really fight, why don’t you choose from those who can escape? It will definitely be much more efficient than your selection in those flowery shelves!”

Varys was not an idiot. As a noble who had received an elite education since young, his mind was still very quick. He almost instantly understood the reason behind the other party’s words.

The Knights in the south had always been overconfident. There were those who dragged relationships, those who faked battle achievements, and those who could rise to the top were mostly eloquent, even if there were some who could fight.., in this leisurely life, there were only a few who could maintain their standards. If one were to pick from their pile, even if one were to break their heads, there would probably not be many who could be picked out.

On the contrary, those who could escape from the attacks of the orcs and escape from the pursuit of the orc wolf cavalry were mostly people who had some skill!

As expected, after listening to old Dane's suggestion, Varys picked out quite a number of good fighters from those knights who had escaped!

Most of them could push the guards in front of him to the ground and beat them up. There were even a few knights who maintained exquisite bronze battle Qi. This made him very satisfied, and he immediately felt a lot of comfort in his heart.

However, there were still too few of them, so he had been looking forward to two more escaping knights coming back. Therefore, he was very enthusiastic when he heard that another knight had come back.

"Have you inquired about this person's background?" Varys put his hand on old Dane's shoulder and asked intimately.

Old Dane frowned slightly. In his eyes, the other party's overly enthusiastic attitude was a little deliberate. However, as a noble, he had given him the face and treatment that he should have given, so he could not find any fault with it. Immediately, he felt relieved, he said respectfully, "This person is called Rob Duca, and he is the head knight under the fourth son of the Lord of Morondor, Phil Tross. I think highly of this guy!"

"Oh? What do you mean?" Varys' eyes lit up.

Dane said, "First of all, the resume of this guy. He was an ordinary soldier who served in the north. He had participated in several battles in the north and survived. He was highly recommended by his superior to the Knight Academy. In the end, although he didn't choose to go to the north to explore the wilderness and chose to come to the south to enjoy decadence, his experience in facing the orcs was invaluable. It was different from those families who spent money to go to the Knight Academy and then came directly to the south after graduation. Moreover..." "..."

"And what?" Varys asked.

"According to his personal information, he didn't escape alone this time. He even successfully protected the bloodline of the nobles, including a noble woman and two children. This is not a simple matter!" Old Dane said seriously.

Varys nodded in surprise. The knights who came back before said that the orcs had sent special wolf cavalry to hunt them. This guy should not be an exception.., to be able to escape alone under those conditions is already very impressive, this guy can actually escort women and children all the way here, no matter what means used, it is really not simple ah!

"I am more interested now, Dane," said Varys, with a twinkle in his eye, "So, call him in, and bring in the noble woman and child he is protecting!"

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"Knight Rob Dukakosia?" At this time outside the court of nobility, has been waiting outside Rob finally wait for the call.

"Lord Varys asks you to go in with Lady icasio and the son of Lord Fair!"

"Yes, my Lord!" Said rob with a polite smile.

After the messenger had led the way, Rob turned to the so-called lady icasio and winked. "Boss, it's exactly what you said!"

"Shut up. Look ahead. During the mission, call her 'madam'. Don't give yourself away...". "And you!" The lady turned her head fiercely and looked at the two little dolls behind her who were looking around curiously, "You just lost your father. Can't you at least keep a low profile?"

"Oh..." the two dolls said with sullen faces.

F \* ck... ... ! Rain Girl, who was playing the role of a noblewoman, not only complained in her heart, "It's really quite a test to pass the test by following these pig teammates!"