

A Bunch 471

Chapter 471: It Can't be today, right?

Due to the high demand for the antidote, Pu Yunchuan had to wait for quite a long time. He only returned when it was almost dark. However, even though it took quite a long time... Pu Yunchuan was surprised that the Lord did not charge him for the first time... ..

After returning to his residence, Pu Yunchuan realized that Isabelle had not returned. This made Pu Yunchuan worried, so he sat nervously in the tent. However, a night had passed.., isabelle still had not returned.

This made Pu Yunchuan suddenly feel empty in his heart... .. Just like the last time, the other party seemed to have disappeared just like that...

However, although Isabelle had not returned, the soldier who had led the way for them had arrived early in the morning as usual.

"Brother, have you slept well? It's time to eat... Hurry up, there's a shortage of food now. There's only two meals a day. If you go late, you'll only be able to eat at night..."

Pu Yunchuan was quite speechless when he heard that, but he still walked out politely. When he saw the abnormally pale face of the other party, he was stunned for a moment and said, "Brother, you... you look a little pale..."

The soldier smiled when he heard that and said, "It's fine. I'm probably tired from staying up all night. I'll be fine after eating and sleeping..."

"Is that so..." Pu Yunchuan looked at the other party and became slightly worried, people's hearts were made of flesh. The other party had been so warm several times, and Pu Yunchuan was not the kind of person who was cold and aloof. He had a good impression of this kind of person who took the initiative to express his goodwill.

He wondered if he should secretly give him some antidotes while eating?

"Ahem... that... is sister-in-law not coming out to eat?" The soldier asked curiously.

"Oh, her?" Pu Yunchuan was very satisfied with the other party calling her sister-in-law. He coughed lightly and said, "She's not feeling well..."

"Not feeling well? Oh... I understand!" The other party nodded immediately with a look of realization.

You understand a hammer! Pu Yunchuan could not help but roll his eyes.

As the two of them spoke, they walked towards the place where the food was distributed outside the camp. Along the way, Pu Yunchuan realized that all the soldiers did not look very good, but the one beside him had an even more exaggerated expression...

As the line was longer, Pu Yunchuan had nothing to do, so he started chatting with the other party.

“Oh right, brother, I don’t know your name yet...”

“My name is Jack, Jack Welby...”

Jack. It was really a classic name of a poor guy... But Pu Yunchuan still smiled and said, “Jack? A good name...”

The other party smiled happily when he heard that, revealing a mouthful of white teeth... However, Pu Yunchuan took a closer look. Although the teeth were white and healthy, the root of the gums had begun to turn black. It was obvious that the metal poison had already infected them severely. ...

Pu Yunchuan turned his head slightly and resisted the urge to immediately take out the antidote. He changed the topic and asked, “Why do I feel that those people in the city are not very friendly to us?”

Once this topic was brought up, Jack’s smile immediately froze. He then sighed and said, “What other reason could there be?” As he said that, he waved the mutated lump in his hand and smiled, “They dislike us as monsters...”

“Monsters?” Pu Yunchuan looked at the densely packed soldiers who were receiving the food and said with a smile, “We are really monsters. How could they have survived until now?”

“Brother, these words hit the bottom of my heart...”. At this moment, a burly soldier who was in line behind them laughed and said, “Yesterday, the city Lord reduced their food, and this morning, he even surrounded a group of people outside the military camp to make a ruckus. He told us monsters to get out. He looked so fierce, as if the city guards weren’t blocking them and were about to pounce in to attack us. He really didn’t have any SH * t. If those guards weren’t in the middle, I could have torn them all apart by myself!”

“Isn’t that right?” A soldier with goat horns at the front also added, “These people in the city blame us for sharing their food, and they despise us for turning into this monster. However, have they ever thought that without us, they wouldn’t be able to share their food in the house so safely? Not to mention other things, even if they could resist the attack of the monsters outside, without us, the one who would mutate would be their son, their husband! Now we take all the risk for a grain of bread, and we’re being treated like this, you bastards! !”

“Black Sheep, silence, do you want to get a whip from the lieutenant general again?” Said Jack with a straight face.

Lieutenant General Wesker now forbids such demagoguery in the barracks, and the last time black sheep said so he was whipped...

The soldier with goat horns twitched his mouth when he heard that, but in the end, he did not continue speaking...

“Black Sheep?” Pu Yunchuan was stunned...

“AH...”. “Hahaha!” The one called Jack laughed and said, “It’s just a nickname. This guy mutated and grew a pair of black goat horns, so we call him black sheep...”. As he said that, he pointed at the burly

brother who had interrupted at the beginning and said, "This guy started to grow black fur after killing a mutated giant bear. He also has a pair of bear paws, so we all call him black bear..." "..."

Pu Yunchuan: "You guys are really honest..."

"Oh right, brother, what place did you mutate to?" Jack asked curiously. Pu Yunchuan was not wearing a cloak at the moment, so he did not look much different from a normal person.

However, he did not doubt it at the beginning because there were many places in the military camp where the degree of mutation was still very light. There were also places where the mutation of some people was relatively private, so it could not be seen on the surface. For example... ... One of his buddies had a place that was as cool as a wild horse. He heard from his roommate that he could push the quilt up high in the morning... ...

"Me?" Pu Yunchuan was stunned at first, then he calmly reached out his hand. Then, everyone saw that his arm, which was originally like a short carrot, suddenly began to grow visibly. Soon, it turned into a thick green arm...

"F * ck... You Can Do That?" The surrounding people immediately surrounded him and said with some surprise, "Bro, you... can control it freely?"

"UH... not at the beginning. After training for a period of time, it will be fine..." Pu Yunchuan casually said.

"Really? How Do You Train?" The group of people hurriedly asked as their expressions became a little agitated...

Pu Yunchuan was stunned, and he immediately reacted. He thought to himself, although this group of people looked down on those normal people, they actually wanted to return to normal in their hearts, right?

Hence, he smiled and said, "It's fine, I'll teach you later, but... I can't guarantee that you'll be like me..."

"Good, good, good!" Jack and the others quickly said excitedly, "Bro, then... Then I'll leave it to you..."

Pu Yunchuan smiled and nodded, feeling a little uncertain in his heart. However, it seemed that those mutated soldiers that he brought back from the capital last time could indeed be controlled and released freely now. There should be such a training method in the base, right. He would go and ask when he had the time...

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly noticed something. Unknowingly, many soldiers wearing silver armor appeared in the distance densely, as if they were surrounding this place.

So he asked curiously, "Who are those soldiers?"

Black bear saw this and said indifferently, "Oh... that, those are the city Lord's personal guards that I mentioned just now. They used to be soldiers of Gondolin. After we came here, they were all organized into the city to not spread the mutation."

"Usually, they are also like this... surrounding this place like this?" Pu Yunchuan asked curiously.

“That’s not...” Black bear shook his head and said, “Today, a lot of civilians came to cause trouble. In order to prevent a conflict, these soldiers came to do a blockade ... Well, anyway, that’s what the higher-ups said But there are indeed a lot of people”

Pu Yunchuan’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He said in a daze, “You guys... aren’t you worried that they will do something dangerous?”

“Just those bunch of cowards hiding in the city?” Black sheep sneered disdainfully. “If they really dare to act recklessly, I can fight ten of them alone...”

“Twenty! !” Black bear quickly said.

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Jack warned once again, then, he used a comforting tone to say to Pu Yunchuan, “Don’t worry, nothing will happen... What the two of them said is right. Those people in the city are just a little annoying on the surface. If they really fight, they won’t dare to...”

Pu Yunchuan’s expression was strange when he heard that. He thought to himself, “It would be strange if they didn’t dare... It can’t be today, right?”

Where did Isabelle Go. If she didn’t come back soon, my elite soldiers would probably die... ..

Chapter 472: How dare they get so close?

As expected, by noon, many soldiers felt that something was wrong. There were more and more soldiers at the periphery, and the soldiers who were supposed to be on duty were also prohibited from going out at this time... ..

“What are these guys trying to do? Do they really want to die?” Black bear grinned hideously as he wiped the sweat off his head and ran to the tent to get his weapon.

Jack frowned. Although he had some complaints about black bear’s look of wanting to cause trouble, he did not stop him because the current situation did not seem to be right... ..

Many of the soldiers also silently returned to the tent to retrieve their weapons. However, they soon discovered that something was even more wrong...

Jack and the rest saw black bear panting as he walked out. They were a little stunned as they asked, “You... What’s wrong with you?”

Pu Yunchuan could also see that this guy who looked as strong as a black bear was struggling to carry a weapon... ..

“There are no women in your tent, right? What did you do last night? Why are you so weak?” The black sheep beside him mocked.

“You’re not weak? You look even weaker than me...” the black bear rolled its eyes and retorted.

Jack finally felt that something was wrong. In fact, he also felt that his entire body was weak. At first, he thought that it was because he stayed up late, but these two guys weren't on duty last night...

Then, he looked around and suddenly realized that everyone looked like this... .. As if their bodies were hollowed out...

"Something big is going to happen..." Jack muttered...

"I knew it, I knew it! !" In the camp, the black-scaled general was so flustered that he knocked over a large pot of food, he stomped on it fiercely, "What did I tell you? That City Lord isn't trustworthy at all, and you still have hope. Now, everyone will be buried with you because of your cowardice! ! !"

Wesker looked at the flustered and exasperated look on the other party's face. His expression was ugly, but he did not lose his temper, because what the other party said was indeed the truth.

There were more than 17,000 mutated soldiers in the quarantine zone, which was twice as many as the original soldiers of Gondolin. In addition to the powerful combat strength after the mutation, there was almost no chance of winning against the city lord in the city... ..

And this advantage became the result of his hesitation and weakness...

After a long time, Wesker sighed and stood up. Looking at Wesker who stood up, black scale looked at the other party fearlessly. Although he knew that he could not defeat the other party, he would still die now anyway. He did not mind fighting with him to his heart's content...

However, after Wesker stood up, he did not make a move. Instead, he bowed deeply and said in a very sincere tone, "It's my fault. Everything is my fault! !"

The few generals were stunned when they heard that. They did not expect that the usually tough Wesker would actually admit his mistake at this time!

Black scale was also very surprised, but after being stunned for a moment, he did not appreciate the gesture and said, "What's the use of you making such a gesture now? Tens of thousands of soldiers are about to lose their lives because they believed in you. Can You solve the problem by apologizing?"

"I know I can't..." Wesker took a deep breath and sighed. "But the more at this time, the more we can't have internal strife. I hope you can help me again!"

"Help You?" Black scale looked at him in confusion. "Help you with what?"

Wesker raised his head, and a hint of determination flashed in his eyes. "We still have a chance..."

"What Chance?" The surrounding generals quickly asked.

"Including you, we have a general and five lieutenant generals here..." Wesker said in a low voice, "I tried just now. Although we were poisoned and our combat strength couldn't last long, we still have the strength to burst out at the last minute..." "..."

"You want to break out of the encirclement and escape?" Black scale frowned.

Wesker shook his head. "The poison that made us realize that something is wrong is definitely not an ordinary thing. There must be a Master Alchemist in Mike's place. Even if we escape, we will still be poisoned to death. Moreover, in the current situation outside, where can we escape to? You and I have both seen what it's like out there. Without this city, you'd either be a monster or eaten by one!"

"What do you mean?"

Wesker: "Cut the head off the snake!"

After about noon, under the angry and cursing environment of many soldiers, the line of soldiers outside the encirclement finally began to slowly shrink. The fully armed soldiers in the city, with their battle formations and strong crossbows, slowly pushed the soldiers in the barracks to a place. ...

Wesker and the others stood at the front, confronting the many soldiers. Wesker was a famous old general in the northwest. The last time he resisted the insect tide, he was also the commander-in-chief of the army, his prestige was not only among the mutated soldiers. Many of the soldiers who were not mutated felt a little uneasy when they saw him.

"Mike, you used such a shameless method to harm your fellow countrymen. Don't you have the face to come out and meet us?" Wesker roared angrily.

His tone was filled with a sense of weakness, like an old lion. The soldiers in front of him felt rather moved... ..

Following Wesker's roar, a small path opened up among the surrounding crowd. City Lord Mike wore his shining silver armor and slowly walked out under the protection of his personal guards.

Beside him was actually the secretary who had come to inform them of the secret the last time, and the secretary was holding the Savage Head of the Finance Minister in his hand...

"You..." Wesker's expression immediately turned incomparably cold after he saw the secretary clearly. Black scale and the others beside him also had cold expressions on their faces.

"Good intentions, good methods..." Wesker looked at Mike and said coldly. After which, he looked at the secretary. "However, what I don't understand is, what benefits will you get from betraying us?"

"My family are all ordinary people in this city..." the secretary said coldly, "Once your rebellion succeeds, what will happen to those ordinary people?"

"After interacting with each other for so long, you should know that I have never thought of rebelling..."

The secretary paused for a moment and hesitated, but then he shook his head and said, "Haven't you thought about why the rebellion gathered the power of the mutated soldiers together?"

Wesker looked at the city lord Mike, "We... are just trying to protect ourselves!"

"I understand..." Mike, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke, "I also believe in your old Buddy, I believe that you are really trying to protect yourself!"

Wesker: "Then why are you doing this?"

Mike: "Because your existence is enough to threaten this city! !"

"I see..." Wesker nodded, and then looked at the black-armored guards beside Mike and smiled, "Five silver-rank, you are well-prepared and well-hidden..."

"I have no choice..." Mike shrugged his shoulders and said, "Who told you to be so powerful? I know that although you have the title of Lieutenant General, you were actually a gold knight six years ago..."

"The information is pretty good..." Wesker smiled. He then sized up the other party's armor and said with a smile, "The armor is pretty beautiful. It's very tiring to wear it, right?"

"Uh..." Mike was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "I can't help it. I'm old. It's different from those who have practiced before..."

"That's true..." Wesker nodded and said, "Sometimes, you really won't know the difference if you haven't practiced before!"

"What difference?" Mike was stunned.

Wesker said, "Do you know how many Gold Knights there are in the Empire?"

Mike looked at the other party in puzzlement. He did not know why the other party had the time to talk about this topic... ..

"Seventy-nine..." Seeing that the other party did not speak, Wesker grinned and said, "This is the number accumulated by the empire over three hundred years. If I count the oldest Marshal Rox, it's only this number Do you know how many Silver Knights there are in the Empire?"

"What are you trying to say?" Mike frowned.

"There are over 4,000 of them..." "..." Wesker continued to speak, "After advancing to silver, the treatment of these knights varies greatly. Some of them are major generals in the military and have a bright future. Some of them are just like the ones by your side who can only be a personal guard. However, once they reach gold rank, they will definitely become the top figures in the Empire and be conferred the title of Marquis. Do you know why there is such a huge difference?"

Mike's expression changed when he heard that, and he retreated slightly...

"It seems that you understand now..." Wesker smiled and said, "Because there is such a big difference. I'm really glad that you haven't trained before and don't understand the difference. How dare you come so close..."

Mike finally couldn't hold it in anymore, and he suddenly turned around and retreated. The few Silver Knights also drew their blades when they heard that, while Wesker walked over with his bare hands with a calm expression!

Chapter 473: arrive in time!

The five silver-tier knights looked at Old Wesker who did not put them in his eyes. Their faces were filled with anger. They pulled out their knight swords and unleashed their silver-tier combat aura. The transparent combat aura wrapped around their swords. A sizzling sound was heard... ..

Wesker smiled. The golden combat aura all over his body exploded instantly. The powerful combat aura wrapped around his entire body and emitted a light that was even more dazzling than the sun. At that moment, the few silver-tier guards felt their insignificance!

The ordinary soldiers at the back reacted one after another, and hurriedly moved forward to protect the castellan. However, although old Wesker looked very calm and unhurried, his movements were not slow. In the blink of an eye, he had already pounced in front of the few guards.

Seeing this, the few guards subconsciously slashed out with their swords. Old Wesker did not Dodge or Dodge. He raised his hand and threw a punch. The few knight swords that were wrapped in silver-tier warrior power were like plastic, instantly shattered into pieces, the few of them were also sent flying by this overbearing punch!

The few silver guards were unable to block it for even a second. The black-scaled lieutenant general and the others behind them were stunned before they revealed pleasant expressions.

To be honest, they did not expect things to go so smoothly. This Mike clearly did not understand the terrifying aspects of a powerful general. In a war, they were like nuclear weapons. They were very important to pay attention to, many sword saints from the south were proud of being able to kill human generals or mages in an army because they had the ability to do so.

This was because there was a dimensional difference between a general and an ordinary warrior!

If they were mages or commanders who had battle experience, they would understand this principle. Therefore, when the two armies faced each other, they would usually hide in the back and not dare to move forward!

The original plan, they are responsible for protecting Wesker rushed to the lord there, but did not expect this Mike to give such a chance?

That saved us a lot of trouble... . Maybe this counterattack today will work!

Black scale and the others secretly excited, at once draw their weapons, was about to rush up to help, but suddenly, a cold attack from behind... . .

Old Wesker is also slightly excited at this time, as long as they can hold old Mike, they may have a chance!

After blowing away the guards, he didn't dare delay, and he charged at Mike with all his might, the toxins in his system, because he had an outbreak of an internal infection that was happening faster, but there were still a few seconds left.

Old Mike wore thick armor, although ran very decisive, but a bronze knight is not an ordinary person, how can run than a general level master? An injured lion was also a lion!

In less than two seconds, Wesker had already caught up to Mike. One of his hands suddenly grabbed at old Mike's neck. Old Mike felt the hot aura behind him and was immediately frightened until his scalp went numb, he suddenly roared, "What are you waiting for?"

These words made Wesker stunned. Then, he felt a cold chill coming from behind him. His heart was suddenly shocked!

However, the speed of the attack was extremely fast. Although he had already sensed that something was wrong after hearing Mike's roar, he was still a beat slower. When he reacted, he felt a wave of pain from his back all the way to his heart!

The opponent's technique was very professional. He used a very thin and long blade. Wesker, who did not have the time to turn around, knew that once the opponent pierced into his heart, he would be able to instantly explode his battle spirit and destroy his heart. He did not dare to hesitate at that moment.., he instantly tightened the muscles on his back and burst out his battle spirit!

With a crisp metallic sound, the coldness behind him instantly disappeared. Old Wesker staggered two steps forward before he stabilized his body.

"Other than a high-level alchemist, you actually hid a general-level assassin..."Wesker faintly looked at Mike who had already fled more than ten meters away and said, "You're really a terrifying person, old Mike..."

Old Mike didn't answer him. He ran more than ten meters away until the shield-wielding soldiers behind him surrounded him and protected him. Then, he smiled, turned around, and said while panting, "You flatter me, Old Man..."

"I've only seen such tyrannical strength from the skull-cracker the last time. You shouldn't have such strength. Is it because of the mutation?"

A cold voice came from behind...

Wesker endured the pain and turned his head to look at the person who stabbed him. It was an old man wearing a silver cloak. His face was old and his body was shrunken, but his hands were well-maintained. They were delicate and fair. At this moment, he was expressionless as he straightened his fingers, which had been deformed by the shock...

This was a professional assassin. Old Wesker could tell at a glance... Then, he also saw black scale and the others kneeling on the ground behind him. They were desperately covering their throats, but they could not stop their own deaths... ..

Old Wesker suddenly felt powerless. In fact, he also had some doubts at the beginning. How could old Mike, who could endure so much, make such a low-level mistake...

It was just that the opportunity was fleeting, and he didn't have time to think about it... ..

Was it going to end like this?

Old Wesker quietly adjusted his breathing. The weapon behind him that was used to assassinate him was forcefully broken by his battle spirit. The tip of the weapon was still in his body, less than half a centimeter away from his heart. As long as he dared to take drastic action... The remaining tip of the weapon would definitely pierce into his heart...

Moreover, as his combat aura circulated, the poison in his body circulated even faster. The feeling of powerlessness on his body was not an illusion, but the effect of the poison...

He was really at the end of his rope...

Old Wesker secretly smiled bitterly.

"Surrender, Wesker..." Mike hid behind the shield soldier and roared, "As long as you can persuade the soldiers to put down their weapons, I promise to only imprison them. I will also try my best to let the mages research a way to treat them..."

Wesker turned back to look at him and shook his head with a smile. "I don't believe you..."

Old Mike was stunned. He saw the extreme determination in his opponent's eyes, and instantly, a bad feeling rose in his heart!

In this situation, what else did he want to do?

Thinking of this, Mike didn't hesitate at all. Without even a word of persuasion, he roared, "Stop him!!" After that, he ran back crazily!

"What a smart man..." Wesker laughed bitterly, however, the determination in his eyes was even stronger. At this moment, he only had one thought, and that was to kill Old Mike. He was dead. Under the chaotic situation, the mutated soldiers might still be able to escape...

There was only so much he could do!

Boom!

Wesker's battle spirit suddenly erupted, causing the ground to shake. His shocking aura caused the hearts of thousands of soldiers to tremble, and the assassin behind him was also shocked when he saw this, he thought to himself, can such an aura still erupt in such a situation?

Seeing Wesker completely disregard himself and charge into the group of soldiers, that terrifying battle spirit made him like an unstoppable steel chariot. The shield warriors in the front row were smashed into pieces like paper, at that moment, the assassin did not dare to rush forward to stop him.

A beast before death was the most terrifying existence. Although he had submitted to old Mike, he did not have any thoughts of working for him... ..

At the back, seeing that Wesker was still so valiant after being schemed against, the eyes of the mutant soldiers instantly turned red!

"What the F * ck are you all looking at? Charge! ! !"

Jack roared and picked up his Knight's sword, taking the lead to charge out. Following that, countless mutant soldiers reacted and let out a beast-like roar as they charged forward.

Upon seeing this situation, Pu Yunchuan immediately became extremely anxious. Isabelle had told him not to act rashly after he returned. Now that the situation had reached such a stage, was he going to just watch?

In front of him, facing Wesker, who was like a god descending from the heavens, those soldiers were obviously unable to stop his footsteps. Old Mike, who was fleeing in a sorry state, was extremely regretful of his decision to come to the front line!

He was still too careless. He swore that if he could return alive this time, he would never come to the front line to act pretentious again... ..

Bang!

Clearly, the heavens did not pay attention to his regret. That terrifying battle spirit instantly arrived behind him. Feeling the heat-like power behind him, Mike's legs instantly went soft, and he could no longer escape as he fell to the ground, he closed his eyes as if he was resigned to his fate!

With a bang, Mike, who had his eyes closed, felt the earth shake and the mountains shake. A thunderous sound rang in his ears, but the imagined pain of being smashed into minced meat by a punch did not come!

A few seconds later, Mike felt that his surroundings seemed to have suddenly become quiet. In his heart, he opened his eyes out of curiosity...

Then, he saw a golden figure standing in front of him, blocking Mike's fatal punch...

That figure was very eye-piercing. Wrapped in golden combat aura, it was more eye-piercing than anything in the world. However, Mike still widened his eyes in surprise.

He recognized that golden armor. It was specially made by the Duke of the Empire, and was personally made by a dwarf master. There were only thirty Golden Dragon Armors in the entire empire!

Mike was surprised, and Vickers, who was under his crotch, was even more surprised... ..

"Lady Isabelle?"

Chapter 474: Ruthless Characters

Golden Dragon Armor, Duke of the Empire. These two items were extremely intimidating in the northern army of the empire. Those who could wear this armor were all people with outstanding battle achievements. This was the top honor of the empire. It was the dream of countless soldiers when they joined the army!

"Is it really... Lady Isabelle?"

On the other side, the soldiers who had already started charging stopped their vehicles and looked at the majestic golden figure in shock!

Jack who had started the charge also said in a daze, "It's really Lady Isabelle..."

Pu Yunchuan, who was following behind, looked at Isabelle who had finally arrived and heaved a sigh of relief. When he saw Jack's dejected expression, Pu Yunchuan asked curiously, "Is she... very famous?"

Jack looked at Pu Yunchuan with a strange expression when he heard that. "You've never heard of her?"

Looking at the strange gazes of the people around him, Pu Yunchuan realized that the woman who usually spoke softly to him seemed to be very famous!

In fact...

In the northwest, Isabelle was extremely famous. She was the only two duchesses in the past 700 years after the hero of the Empire, Alice. During her tenure in the northwest, she had broken through the Blackrock Tribe's blockade seven times and saved countless residents, she had also brought countless victories to the northwest. She had even captured the second-in-command of the Blackrock tribe alive. The notorious great witch doctor, Sarkin, was extremely famous in the hearts of the soldiers and civilians of the seven cities in the northwest!

Although there was only one person, he had enough weight to make this chaotic battlefield instantly quiet down...

"What... are you doing?" Isabelle's voice was extremely cold, and there was an ice-cold questioning in her majesty. Even when they were close, they could feel a chill, and they all shivered...

"My Lord..." Wesker's violent aura of death instantly disappeared, and he fell to his knees. "It's great that you're safe!"

As Wesker fell to his knees, the soldiers on both sides looked at each other in surprise, not knowing what to do for a moment...

At this time, Old Mike, who had fallen to the ground, finally came back to his senses, and narrowed his eyes slightly... ..

He was also surprised at first as to why the Duke, who was far away in Red Dragon City, would come here, but then he immediately thought of an extremely terrifying question... ..

The other party... how could he come at such a coincidence?

This was not a playbook, so how could he come at such a critical moment?

If he had come before or after the trouble, perhaps there would not have been such a shocking effect. Now that he had come at such a coincidence, a trace of coldness rose in Mike's heart...

He suddenly remembered what the Secretary had reported two days ago: Gondorin, two new people had come...

Was it premeditated?

Thinking of this, he did not have time to think about why the other party had come here and why she had done this. However, it was clear that once the situation was under her control, he would have to

hand over the power of the city lord. Moreover... "...". He could also feel that although the other party had just saved him, she definitely did not have any good intentions towards him...

Mike was a decisive person. When he thought of this, he secretly gave the black shadow assassin a look...

When the old assassin saw this, he rolled his eyes. He could not be bothered to give the other party a look!

Putting aside how high Isabelle's status was, if the Empire still existed and he dared to assassinate a duke, there would be no place for him in the entire steel martial empire...

Then there was the strength that this woman had just displayed. The one who could receive old Wesker's punch so easily was definitely not an ordinary general. The old assassin felt that there were at most two people in the empire who had this strength, one was the dawn divine sword, and the other was the legendary Old Marshal Rox of the Empire!

He did not expect that this female general, who was famous for her military ability, actually had such strength... Facing such strength, he still had some self-awareness... ..

Seeing that the assassin ignored him, old Mike's heart sank. Finally, he stood up and braced himself as he said, "Respected Sir Isabelle, the situation is currently anxious. Allow me to take the liberty to ask, which side... Are You On?"

As soon as these words were said, the hearts of the soldiers on both sides jumped, and they instantly became tense again...

Hearing this, Isabelle glanced at him, but didn't say anything. Her expression was extremely calm, which made old Mike's heart tremble. He instantly understood that this woman should have come prepared...

However, he didn't understand. Both sides had already reached this stage, and she just appeared now. Even if she was a duke, could she stop the fight between the two sides?

Just as they were puzzled, a shrill scream suddenly sounded. When everyone heard this, they looked over and found that at some point in time, a huge Python had suddenly appeared behind the city Lord's personal guards and picked up one of the soldiers, that huge Python was about a hundred meters long and as thick as two buckets. The sudden appearance of such a terrifying thing behind the city Lord's personal guards instantly caused the personal guards to Panic!

After that, there were even more terrified soldiers who pointed at the back of the city and said in panic, "Monster, the monster has entered the city!"

The many soldiers raised their eyes and looked over, only to discover that within the residential area of the city, there were already more than a dozen of these terrifying huge pythons that had unknowingly circled around. There were residents who were crying and fleeing everywhere being devoured...

In an instant, the faces of all the soldiers turned deathly pale! !

All of a sudden, a battle spirit that was like a blazing sun shot into the sky, instantly killing the giant python that had charged into the rear of the soldiers into a few pieces!

The giant Python let out a roar before turning into a few pieces of flesh and blood that scattered on the ground. Blood splattered all over the ground, and a stench that made people want to vomit immediately spread out...

However, Isabelle acted as if she did not hear it. She wiped off the blood on her face and turned around to look at the crowd. She said coldly, "What are you panicking for? Calm down! !"

At this moment, Isabelle, who was originally wearing a golden armor, was dyed blood red by the ugly blood. She no longer had that noble and dazzling image from before, but for some reason... When everyone saw her like this, they felt as if they had seen her backbone. Their originally panicked emotions slowly calmed down...

"Line up, get into formation! !"

Isabelle's voice wasn't loud, but everyone could hear it clearly. The soldiers on both sides subconsciously obeyed her orders and got into formation!

"All officers, step out! !"

In the team, a few officers stepped out almost reflexively after hearing the order.

"What's Your Name?" Isabelle asked the first officer who stepped out.

"Farur, sir!" The officer quickly replied.

"Military rank, how many men are under your command, and what kind of troops are you in charge of?"

"14th Battalion Commander, 140 men under your command, light infantrymen, Sir!"

"Very good!" Isabelle nodded. "Organize them. Split into four teams and enter from Kroner Street. Bring the four pythons from the southeast corner to Sunset Square!"

"Understood, sir!"

"You!" Isabelle looked at the second officer. The officer quickly saluted. "Commander Hans of the 7th Battalion, greetings, Sir!"

"How many archers are there? What kind of crossbows are they using?"

"Two hundred crossbow soldiers, all using the Empire's No. 7 Crossbow!"

"Very good, take them to the building at the corner of Xiangyang Street and wait for orders!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Just like that, under Isabelle's command, the panicking army instantly calmed down and began to operate in an orderly manner... ..

Seeing this scene, Wesker, who had been kneeling on the ground, suddenly became excited. 'Sir... !' 'It's still the same sir as before, he hasn't changed at all!'

On the other side, it was mayor Mike who felt a chill in his heart...

At this moment, in this series of changes, everyone had unknowingly begun to obey her orders. If at the beginning, he still had the chance to control his own soldiers, then... Now, the sudden appearance of the monsters had cut off his last chance...

He understood that the situation was over... .. ! He had met a ruthless person!

Chapter 475: the same kind of people

The Python disaster in the city was extinguished very quickly. This sudden crisis caused the two camps that should have been fighting to the death to cooperate in an orderly manner under the command of the commander.

People could only understand each other when they got closer. The soldiers who did not mutate only felt that the soldiers guarding the city were facing such a thorny thing after participating in the battle. The mutated soldiers only discovered after cooperating. The soldiers in the city were not all soft-hearted. As teammates, they seemed to be quite reliable... ..

Under Isabelle's intentional command, almost all the soldiers participated in the entire process. This also caused the soldiers who were originally non-mutated to feel a little hot after absorbing the mutated energy. More or less, there were signs of mutation...

Immediately, the gap between the two groups of soldiers once again became much closer.

However, there were still many soldiers who could not accept it. Looking at their bodies that were beginning to mutate, it was obvious that they were breaking down... ..

"Don't panic soldiers..." at this moment, Isabelle stood majestically at a high place. Looking at the soldiers who were frightened by the mutation and revealing their snow-white arms, everyone could clearly see that this legendary Duke's arms were also filled with white scales... ..

"This is not a disgrace!" Isabelle looked at the soldiers who were on the verge of collapse with an encouraging gaze. "You were unfortunate enough to be cursed because you were brave and fearless, daring to draw your swords against the demons. This is a symbol of glory. You Dare to use your flesh and blood to protect the weak and defenseless you. You are the best warriors of the Empire. There is no need to be afraid of the soldiers. The demons can not trample on our glory, and the curse still can not!"
"!"

Isabelle's voice was not as high-pitched and hot-blooded as that of an ordinary male general, but it had a kind of infectious power. Her steady voice made people feel that she was not comforting herself. Her noble and solemn voice was full of persuasion...

Instantly, all the panicking soldiers slowly calmed down and began to listen... ..

"Face your glorious soldiers..." as Isabelle spoke, she took off her armor and revealed half of her shoulder. Without any hesitation, she revealed all the parts of her mutated body. Under the sunlight, she gave people the feeling that she was still as noble and proud!

Those soldiers who had mutated for a long time did not dare to face their family members because they were covered in scales or black fur. At this moment, they were so excited that their bodies were trembling, and tears filled their eyes... ..

Yes... ? ... We fought bravely, why should we be ashamed?

Wesker, who was seriously injured, looked at the woman who was like the blazing sun on the stage. He suddenly felt emotional. This was also the reason why he did not apply for a general after he had advanced to a Gold Knight. Sometimes, leadership skills... Really needed talent... ..

Everyone was admiring this duchess. However, there were only two people who had different thoughts... ..

The first one was Pu Yunchuan. What he wanted to do the most now was to poke everyone's eyes out!

Although he did not miss much, but... ? ... was that something that all of you could see?

As for the other one, it was City Lord Mike...

He was naturally different from that loser Pu Yunchuan. He only thought about how the situation had been formed... ..

He did not believe that this was a coincidence. If it was a coincidence that he had saved himself at that moment when everyone was staring at him the first time, was it also a coincidence that those monsters happened to appear later?

The timing was perfect. Just as everyone was stunned by her identity as a duke, before they could react, this opportunity to unite and fight happened to appear... ..

He guessed that she was the one who let the Snake in...

But how did she do it? Let the snake appear in the inner part of Gondolin without any warning?

Mike quickly thought that as long as he found the evidence, he would have a chance to wake up this group of muscleheads and regain his power...

Just as he was thinking, a shiny long sword suddenly appeared in front of him. He was stunned for a moment, but when he came back to his senses, he realized that Isabelle had already walked up to him, holding the sword of the Knight, she was pointing at him in front of everyone's eyes...

"Duke... Duke?" Mike's heart skipped a beat, and he asked carefully, "You... What do you mean?"

"I've already heard about what happened...". "...". "...". Isabelle's tone was cold. "Mike. "Van Diel, you instigated the relationship between the army and the people, framed the soldiers of the Empire, appointed the Dark Alchemist, violated Article 7, Article 17, Article 41 of the Empire's noble law. In the name of the Duke of the Empire, the northwest appointed marshal, and the Red Dragon City's guardian sword, I will judge you!"

"No!" Mike immediately panicked. "You can't judge me. I am the Marquis of the Empire, the legitimate city lord of Gondolin. Even if I have triggered the law, I have to be examined by the Empire's Parliament!"

“Emergency in wartime...” Isabelle said coldly, “According to Article 4 of the Empire’s constitution, a Duke of the Empire, a golden knight who possesses the glory of the Guardian Sword, can have the power of execution of the highest military court in an emergency situation on the front line!”

“No...” Mike shook his head desperately. “You can’t do that. You’re abusing your power. If you do that, the mages in the Empire’s parliament will not let you off easily...”

“There is no Empire’s parliament anymore...” Isabelle sighed slightly.

Mike’s pupils constricted. Isabelle’s appearance made him think that the empire was still operating, but after listening to her words, his heart instantly turned cold... ..

“Based on the sins you have committed, I hereby announce that you will be stripped of your title as a marquis, deprived of all the rights and interests of the Fandier family’s nobles, deprived of your political rights for the rest of your life, and sentenced to death Mike Fandier!”

“No! !” Old Mike was truly panicking now. When he heard that the Empire’s parliament no longer existed, he understood that the other party really wanted to kill him!

“Don’t Kill My Lord Duke, I’m willing to swear my loyalty to you...” old Mike threw himself onto the ground and kissed the other party’s shoes in an extremely humble manner.

“I don’t need the loyalty of a person who schemed against his fellow countrymen...” Isabelle looked at him coldly and said.

“I did this... just to protect myself...” old Mike defended himself with tears streaming down his face.

At the last moment, his explanation was not entirely an excuse, but a very real explanation. The reason why he did this in the first place was indeed to protect himself...

When he said this, Wesker, who was not far away, had a strange expression on his face, because he seemed to have said the same thing not too long ago...

“I know!” Isabelle replied softly this time. Her voice was so soft that only old Mike could hear it... ..

“I believe that you’re just trying to protect yourself...”

Old Mike immediately opened his mouth, but this time, he did not have the chance to say anything. A silver light flashed, and his head soared into the sky with an expression of endless struggle and unwillingness, however, the soldiers below were jubilant!

Under the sunlight, the head coincidentally rolled to Wesker’s feet. He looked at Old Mike’s unwilling face, as if there were endless words that he wanted to blurt out, and could not help but feel an inexplicable chill in his heart...

He did not know why, but he suddenly felt that this duchess, who had made outstanding military achievements, seemed to be the same kind of person as the castellan...

Chapter 476: Think Things through

The post-war cleaning was very complicated. The flesh of the Python was mixed with the corpses of the human soldiers and civilians. Many of the devoured corpses were also cleaned up. Pu Yunchuan was also helping to clean up...

He had never done such things before, so he vomited countless times... When he was cleaning up, he saw many children's corpses, but they had already been corroded into a lump by the acid in the snake's stomach. Some parents wept bitterly and could only identify their children by their clothes... ..

Some children could only cry in fear, not knowing where to find their parents... ..

The harvest was great. There were 40,000 soldiers and civilians in the entire Gondor Forest. More than 50% of the soldiers who could pick up weapons and fight were mutated soldiers. Their combat strength was extremely high, no less than that of ordinary elite orcs...

This power was definitely far greater than any player in the base at the moment...

However, Pu Yunchuan could not feel happy for some reason. Looking at the crying children, he felt empty in his heart...

"What's Wrong?"

In the evening, Pu Yunchuan, who was wandering outside, heard the gentle female voice behind him. He turned his head and saw a familiar face, but at this moment, he felt a little unfamiliar...

Seeing Pu Yunchuan's eyes, Isabelle suddenly felt an inexplicable pain, but she calmed down and asked, "Is there anything you want to ask?"

"Were you looking for this armor when you disappeared?" Pu Yunchuan asked.

"Yes..." Isabelle nodded.

"Is that all?"

"You want to ask if I let those snakes in?" Isabelle broke Pu Yunchuan's stammer.

Pu Yunchuan was stunned, but then he subconsciously asked, "Then... is that so?"

"I let them in!" Isabelle answered very frankly.

Pu Yunchuan was instantly stunned on the spot, and his mind kept replaying the memories of those who cried and cried for the loss of their loved ones...

"Gondolin was built under the supervision of my ancestors. At that time, she secretly let some dwarven craftsmen build a secret passage, and then she buried those dwarves in the secret passage. Even the king at that time didn't know about that secret passage, so Mike didn't know either. I lured the giant python inside and first used the mechanism to shut it up. The timing was so good because there was a way to activate the secret door remotely. If we timed it well, we could release the trapped giant snake inside... "..."

"Don't say anymore! !" Pu Yunchuan could not help but shout... ..

Isabelle paused for a moment, looking at Pu Yunchuan who had a ferocious expression on his face, the pain in her heart grew stronger and stronger. The burning sensation from the mutant scale on her shoulder made her feel even more uncomfortable... ..

This was the first time she had been yelled at like this since she knew this fatty...

Isabelle's expression darkened. She endured the burning pain in her chest, took a deep breath, and said in a low voice, "I understand..."

Then, she turned around and slowly walked out...

Pu Yunchuan was stunned as he watched her slowly walk away. He did not know what to say. Isabelle's voice was calm, but Pu Yunchuan felt a little cold...

His heart felt even more empty...

He somewhat understood that once Isabelle left, she would probably disappear like the last time. But what should he do?

Pu Yunchuan's heart suddenly became particularly confused. He even began to wonder if Isabelle was really the person he wanted to be with. Such a cruel method... .. Was she the same person as the gentle person he usually met?

Pu Yunchuan, who couldn't figure it out, was wandering around the streets like a zombie. However, when he reached an intersection, he suddenly saw a man wandering around the corner outside the house of an ordinary resident.

Pu Yunchuan looked over and saw that it was a soldier wearing the armor of the city Lord's personal guard. However, because he had participated in the battle against the python, his body had mutated. Unfortunately, his mutation was on his face... Half of his face was covered with snake scales, and he looked extremely terrifying... ..

At this moment, he was walking at the door, as if he was hesitating whether he should go home. At this moment, the tightly shut residential house suddenly opened, and a seven or eight-year-old little boy walked out, when the boy saw his father's appearance, he was so frightened that he immediately sat on the ground and cried out in fear.

The man trembled when he saw this. He was about to go up and comfort his son, but when he saw the child hiding behind him like he was avoiding snakes and scorpions, he was stunned.

The boy ran into the house and shouted in fear, "Mother, father has become a monster! !"

The man laughed bitterly when he heard this, "So this brat recognized him..."

Pu Yunchuan then saw a trace of dejection in the soldier's eyes. He turned around and walked out. The way he looked and the way he walked out was very similar to Isabelle!

Pu Yunchuan's heart suddenly tightened...

But before he could think about it, he heard a clear sound of a slap. Pu Yunchuan heard it clearly. It was a very clear slap... ..

Then, he saw a weak-looking woman rush out of the house to chase after him. Pu Yunchuan could see clearly through the door that the boy had a huge slap mark on his face. He was clearly stunned by the slap...

“Don’t go! !”

The woman hugged the soldier and pleaded...

The soldier’s body stiffened and he froze on the spot...

“The child is still young. It’s normal for him to be insensible. How can you, a heartless person, leave just like that?”

“I . . . I . . .”The soldier was obviously not good with words. He stammered and did not know what to say.

“Don’t Go, Okay?”The woman begged again.

“I’m... very ugly now...”the soldier said with a bitter smile.

When the woman heard that, she walked in front of him. The soldier hurriedly covered his face, but the woman gently pried his hand away...

The woman looked at him carefully. Her eyes did not dodge at all. Then, she smiled and said, “I’m a little ugly...”

The man looked at her. When he saw that his wife did not show any signs of fear or disgust, his heart immediately felt warm... ..

“Are you alright where you can use it?”The woman suddenly took out a soldier’s lower body and asked.

The soldier smiled and said, “Not really. In fact, it might have become a little bigger...”

Pu Yunchuan:”...”

What the F * ck was this car driving...

“The child is right. I look like a monster now...”

“I just look like a monster...”the woman smiled nonchalantly. “So what if I’m a Monster? Aren’t you the child’s father?”

The soldier could not help but hug his wife and start crying.

Pu Yunchuan was instantly stunned on the spot...

He suddenly remembered the white scales on Isabelle’s body...

While he was sighing over the dead commoners, he seemed to have forgotten about this matter. While he was furious that Isabelle had successfully lured the monsters into the city and massacred the commoners, he did not notice one thing...

To be able to lure so many snakes into this gondolin, she must have gone deep into the mutated zone. In such a dangerous place, what kind of risk was she taking?

She said lightly, but as a strong once general can be forced to mutate, along the way is experienced how dangerous the fight?

When you feel sorry for the world, have you forgotten why the other party did it? And for whom?

When did you become such a hypocrite?

Once thought through, Pu Yunchuan no longer hesitated, crazy towards the place Isabelle just left to run!

"This silly boy is not too late... .."the base looked at this let a person speechless scene, seer can not help but pout mouth.

"Lord, why don't you try to remind him?"The mechanical voice of the system rang out in the Lord's room.

"These players'abilities have improved too quickly, but most of their personalities have not changed. They are still just ordinary people. Some things have to be experienced and thought through by themselves before they can grow..."

The system said, "What the Lord said makes sense..."

"When has what I said ever made sense?"Seer snorted coldly and suddenly said, "Right, go and remind that guy later. Tell him that you can locate Isabelle's coordinates. Ask him if he'll do it for 30,000 points..." 1

The system:"..."

Chapter 477: Pu Yunchuan's new mission!

Outside the city, Isabelle walked quickly without stopping, as if she did not miss anything behind her...

In fact, she could have said more just now, but she did not. She was a proud person, and would not complain and cry like a little woman. She would cry out in grievance, talking about the dangers she had experienced and how much she had sacrificed for him...

She was the only female duke in the empire's 700 years. To be able to reach this stage, apart from her talent and the secret help of her ancestor, Alice, it was also because of her resolute nature...

She would not hesitate to pay for the things she liked, but she would not hesitate when she felt that it was not worth it!

She knew that the other party did not understand for a moment, but she still decided to give up because she felt that some things could not be compromised, and... .. She was not born to be a person who could be soft... ..

At this time, Isabelle was heading north towards the city of Galus, which was the checkpoint where the empire resisted the northeast Warhammer tribe. It was also one of the cities that survived in the crack of the map of the Black Goat.

Originally, if Gondolin did not survive, she was prepared to bring Pu Yunchuan to this city...

However, the journey was quite far, and they had to cross the black water region. It was not as easy as when they were walking through Gondolin, and they could completely bypass the mutated zone... Moreover, the creatures in the water were usually much more troublesome than those on land... ..

After she decided to give up on Pu Yunchuan, she immediately had a new plan. She would seize the military power in Gorus city, bring the soldiers from the black wind forest in the north to the southern plains, and then find an opportunity to join a new player...

However, the troublesome thing was that without the information of the players, it was difficult to know which players would have better potential...

As she kept thinking about these things, the pain in her heart when she left could not help but lessen a lot. Even the place where she mutated did not hurt as much anymore...

However, suddenly, her body stopped abruptly. She did not stop by herself, but was pulled by someone...

The familiar feeling was the meaty palm that had once taken her shopping...

Isabelle stood where she was, without turning her head or saying anything... ..

"I... I was wrong, please don't leave, Okay?" Pu Yunchuan's familiar voice sounded pitifully...

His reaction was rather quick... The corners of Isabelle's mouth curled up slightly. "What was wrong?"

"That... I. . . It's all because..." Pu Yunchuan suddenly stuttered, his words were also incoherent in his anxiety. He could not help but curse himself for being stupid. Look at the shrewd words of that woman when she asked him to keep her husband, why didn't he learn anything?

Looking at Pu Yunchuan who was so anxious that he stuttered for a long time and could not speak a complete sentence, Isabelle could not help but laugh again...

Seeing that Pu Yunchuan smiled, Pu Yunchuan heaved a sigh of relief and carefully said, "You're not angry anymore?"

Hearing that, Isabelle rolled her eyes at him. "I didn't say that..."

"That... that... that..." Pu Yunchuan was so nervous that he stuttered again.

Isabelle looked at Pu Yunchuan, who was stuttering again, and could not help but sigh in her heart. She knew that it was impossible for him to say a few beautiful words that could make people feel comfortable...

Finally he could only sigh: "Never Again!"

Pu Yunchuan is a blank, looked at a helpless face of the other party, in the heart suddenly ecstatic, and then very solemnly guaranteed: "Next time! ! !"

He answered solemnly, for he could feel that, although the other party forgave him cleanly this time, he meant what he said next time. . .

— — —

"This can be persuaded back?" In the base XI night corner of the mouth: "It seems that this guy spent points well..."

System: "Why is your Lordship so keen to exploit your people?"

"What do you mean by exploitation?" Seer was immediately unhappy. "This is called encouragement, okay? Don't you have to pay the price for doing something wrong? This lord also wants to let him know the pain so that he will cherish it. This is for his own good. You know a hammer..."

The system: "..."

"How's the matter of the players entering the grasslands?" Xi Ye changed the topic.

The system: "The progress isn't very smooth. Most of the players have encountered all sorts of problems when they first entered the grasslands. There are those who bought military units that aren't practical, causing them to have difficulty moving forward. There are those who sought death on the grasslands, provoked the large tribes, and were hunted down for thousands of miles. There are also those who didn't have enough information to rashly attack some of the vassal tribes and were attacked by the large tribes. There are even more who lost their way on the grasslands..." . "..."

Xi Ye nodded. "It's fine. You'll only grow after you've fallen. It's good to suffer some setbacks. Later, let Grandpa Lu write a guide on the process of these players' failure to warn the people behind..."

The system: "..."

"When Will Kunlun's Secret Realm Open?"

The system: "The Day After Tomorrow!"

Xi Ye: "Then, what about the layout of the secret realm on our side?"

System: "Rain Girl has almost finished setting up the map of Black Goat. The boundary of the map of Black Goat is connected to the space point of our Luofu faction. Moreover, the locations chosen are relatively safe. We even placed some treasure chests inside..." . ."

Seer nodded. "Tell rainy girl to speed up the progress. As for Pu Yunchuan... since Isabelle has stayed, let's release the rewards and new missions first..."

System: "I get it!"

Congratulations player G, you are too beautiful to get a base, become the second Lord of the Sea of Stars!

According to your superior performance, the General Base decided to award you 100,000 points, a micro-base, similarly, you will get the private Lord's right to urban construction and development, please continue your efforts!

Ding!

Player G, you are too beautiful. Due to the special situation of your base, it has important strategic significance for our forces to conquer the new world. Now, we will issue a special private mission.

Mission 1: Please protect the transportation link between Gondorin and the base and ensure that it is not corroded by the power of the map of the Black Goat.

Mission 2: Build Gondorin and make it a backup base for other players to conquer the mutated map!

Due to the difficulty of the quest, Seer Lord will grant you the right to develop a large loan. You can borrow up to 5,000,000 for the construction fund and obtain the Lord's Special Shopping Channel. You can buy the products of the mall at a 10% discount.

Players, please take note: Due to the difficulty of the quest, the main base will grant you the right to call for backup twice. However, if you still can not stand firm after two rounds of backup, the main base will personally take over Gondorin!

You can also choose to give up the quest now and let the main base take over Gondorin directly. Once you choose to give up the quest, you can only take away one-fifth of the population of Gondorin. However, the Lord will compensate you with 200,000 points!

After receiving the reward, Pu Yunchuan was initially ecstatic. However, when he heard about the subsequent quests, he was instantly dumbfounded...

Because according to the original plan, they were indeed going to give up on Gondolin and take people to the southern plains... ..

But now, this sudden mission made him a little confused... ..

So, he quickly called Isabelle over to discuss...

Isabelle was also a little surprised when she heard Pu Yunchuan talk about the mission. Obviously, she didn't expect this kind of situation to happen.

"What's with this sudden mission? What should we do? Should we accept it or not?" Pu Yunchuan looked at Isabelle and said, "I feel like it would be a great loss if we don't accept it. So many people were taken away for no reason..."

"Actually, it's not a loss..." Isabelle said calmly.

Chapter 478: Pros and cons of taking on a mission!

"Including the normal population in Gondolin, there are close to 50,000 people. The consumption of such a large population is very high. If we follow the previous plan and cross the Black Stone Forest, it would be inconvenient if there were too many people... That's why we didn't plan to bring all of them..."

Pu Yunchuan was stunned when he heard that. "Then... What was the initial plan?"

Isabelle: "The plan from the beginning was to use my prestige to tell everyone that there are no mutated areas outside where they can rebuild their new homes. However, because it's too dangerous, we can only organize a portion of people to go there first. The elite warriors will follow them. We will only bring a small number of ordinary people and leave the rest to guard. We will come back to pick them up after we have confirmed that they are safe..." ..

"Then... When will they come to pick up the people who stayed behind?" Pu Yunchuan asked in a daze.

Upon hearing this, Isabelle looked at him. "They won't come to pick up..."

Pu Yunchuan:"..."

Isabelle: "There's only so much food in the city. In order to ensure that we have sufficient supplies, we have to take most of it away. Moreover, the 20,000 ordinary residents of the city plus some of the soldiers who stayed behind exceed 30,000. The food left behind won't be enough for them to last until we have settled down on the grasslands before coming back to pick them up..." "..."

Pu Yunchuan collapsed weakly on the table and chair upon hearing this. However, this time, he did not blame Isabelle, instead, he mocked himself, "When I was a loser in the past, I was filled with righteous indignation towards those big shots who disregarded the lives of ordinary people for the sake of benefits. I always thought about what would happen to me after I became an awesome person one day. However, reality has proven that there doesn't seem to be any difference!"

Hearing this, Isabelle was stunned for a moment. If it was someone else, she would have tried to persuade them to let go of this meaningless pity, but if they really let go, they would become the same person as her., then would there still be something that attracted her?

After a moment of silence, Isabelle decided to try her best. Although she knew that in the natural law of survival of the fittest, it was a big taboo to be soft-hearted, but she suddenly had the thought of giving it a try... ..

"There was no way before, but now there are actually other ways..." Isabelle finally said.

"You mean to accept the mission of the main base?" Pu Yunchuan was stunned. "That... sounds very difficult, right?"

"It is very difficult..." "Yes..." Isabelle nodded. "The geological conditions of Gondor Forest are special. There is almost no living soil, and it is unable to be self-sufficient. It has to rely on other cities for supplies, but now the other cities have been swallowed by mutated things, and there is no hope for supplies "...". "Moreover, this place is surrounded by mutated land. The eastern forest is still expanding. Staying here is no different from waiting for death." "...". "..."

"Then... do you still want to accept it?" Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

"Don't you want to be a hero?" Isabelle sneered.

"Ahem... that... you can't put your life on the line..." Pu Yunchuan laughed dryly...

“You’re a despicable person...” Isabelle rolled her eyes at him.

Pu Yunchuan: “...”

“But now that we have a mission, we have a chance...” Isabelle sighed.

“Why?” Pu Yunchuan immediately asked.

Isabelle: “The main base wants to build this place into a strategic point, then the nature of the problem will be different. As long as we solve the food problem and resist the early stage, this place will become a supplementary point for the players. As long as we operate it properly, the profit will be huge, and it’s worth the risk...”. “...”

“What profit?” Pu Yunchuan asked curiously.

Isabelle: “A lot. Since this place is set as a strategic point, there will be more and more missions surrounding this place in the future, and the number of players will also increase. Once the number of players increases, hotels, restaurants, weapons repair, daily supply of medicine, and so on, these things will all be profit points. You can do it yourself, or you can contract to others to collect heavy taxes. Before the problem of the map of the black goat is solved, every day will be a huge profit...”. “...”

“F * ck... that makes sense!” Pu Yunchuan nodded in surprise, but then he was stunned for a moment. Then, he asked in confusion, “But... players can teleport. Why are they buying our things here?”

“Haven’t you noticed that the teleportation cost is actually very high?” Isabelle sighed. “I’ve observed that the players in Molendale are now limited to one teleportation per day, and that’s only when there are fewer players who can come to the New World. When more and more players can go out later, the teleportation will definitely be more restricted. Players can’t teleport back to resupply every time...”. “...”

“Not bad, this woman!” Within the Mars Base, Seer looked at Isabelle’s analysis and couldn’t help but nod in praise.

Not only did she quickly understand the benefits behind the mission, she was even able to calculate the teleportation cost through some small details... .. She really was an outstanding person...

In truth, Isabelle’s guess was right, the teleportation cost was indeed very high. Thinking about it, if this thing didn’t have a cost, then what use would those transportation tools be?

In the Space Federation, the more powerful the person, the higher the cost of teleportation. Every time a dragon-level life form was teleported, the cost would be no less than a million federation dollars. If it was teleported far enough, the price would be even more expensive...

Furthermore, teleportation was a high-level space technology, especially for living things. Not only did it have to calculate the mass of the object, it also had to ensure that the living molecules were decomposed and reassembled, normally, only a level 5 civilization would be able to fully grasp this technology. Currently, Seer only relied on the federation’s existing equipment to complete the teleportation function.

This equipment was not cheap, and it was also a huge consumption for seer. Not to mention the equipment’s consumption, just the energy consumption alone was enough to make Seer’s heart ache.

Right now, there were only tens of thousands of players, yet they could frequently come online. The teleportation between the D Sphere and Mars was always a waste of money...

This was also because the players used the main body teleportation, which was a level 0 lifeform, so the energy consumption cost was relatively low. However, Seer would definitely not allow players to use their level 3 bodies to teleport frequently in the New World. This was also why he wanted to establish a strategic point...

Just to save money...

So Isabelle's analysis was completely correct. Once this strategic point was established in the future, it would be a place for profiteering...

Originally, he wanted to take over it himself... .. That was why he deliberately offered a high reward of 200,000 points...

"This loser is really lucky. He can even pick up such a capable woman at home..." seer could not help but ridicule.

The system asked, "Is the lord envious?"

Xi Ye said, "Shut Up! !"

Pu Yunchuan was getting more and more excited as he listened. He almost drooled. He quickly said, "Why didn't you say something like this earlier?"

"The risk of great benefits isn't small either..." Isabelle shook her head. "The mutated things outside can strike this place at any time, and..."

The biggest worry in Isabelle's heart was the mastermind behind the Black Goat's design. The alien lord behind Pu Yunchuan was very powerful, but the undead that his ancestors had followed was not simple either. There would definitely be conflicts in the future! And once there was a conflict, these strategic points would bear the brunt of it!

Thinking of this, she tried to persuade him. "Actually, I think it's better to leave. There's also a reward of 200,000 points, and it's different from before. Since the main base is going to be built, it definitely won't give up just because we give up. Naturally, someone else will take over..." "..."

"That's reasonable..." Pu Yunchuan smiled, but then he pointed outside the tent, "But look..."

Hearing this, Isabelle looked over and saw many women who came to bring food to her husband who had joined the guards...

She was silent for a moment...

She understood what Pu Yunchuan meant. Once they left, many people would be separated from their families... ..

Seeing that the other party was silent, Pu Yunchuan quickly said, "I . . . Let's try. If it's really necessary, I'll listen to you. When the time comes, just do as you say. Is that Alright?"

Isabelle glanced at the expectant Pu Yunchuan and sighed slightly. "You said it. When the time comes, you can't go back on your words..."

Pu Yunchuan was overjoyed when he heard that. He patted his chest and promised repeatedly... ..

Chapter 479: Civilization's choice

Since she had decided to stay, she naturally had to quickly make preparations. Isabelle knew that in order to establish a strategic point, she had to be quick. If this dragged on, not only would it be very dangerous, but it would also be easy to miss the opportunity...

Choosing the direction of civilization, considering the recruitment of candidates, and how to effectively use the loan from the headquarters to quickly start construction were the most important matters... Of course! ... First, they had to set the direction!

Isabelle looked at the civilization options. Like cabbages, the present seer could still provide the same few options, the Atlan civilization focused on arcane energy shaping and mechanical heavy industry, the wood elf civilization focused on the cultivation of elements and the smooth natural evolution of living creatures, the source plan civilization that advocated the abandonment of useless flesh, the source plan civilization that focused on the evolution of technology, the Zu'an Civilization that focused on alchemy chemistry and living creatures, and the pure arcane civilization and the pure theological civilization.

Each of them had their own advantages. The Aeonian and Wood Elf civilizations in the theology department were the most stable, stable, and dominant. They used the magic net and elemental communication to establish a civilization system, and the upper class had the most powerful force. The social class was stable, and it was not easy to cause chaos. Moreover, the People's life happiness would be much higher, but the drawback was that the development was too slow. This was obviously not very suitable for the current situation...

Isabelle did not hesitate to exclude these two items... ..

The Atlan civilization was well-behaved. In addition, because Gondolin was a defensive town, there were still some mages left behind. As such, they could barely make do with this opening, but they were too conservative and could be used as a backup option...

The glorious evolution to abandon the conventional Zu'an alchemy civilization and the source plan civilization was the fastest development, and it was also the most suitable for Gondolin's current situation. However, the people might be very resistant, especially the original plan civilization. They would directly persuade people to give up on their human desires and become iron-skinned machines. To be honest, even someone as decisive and ruthless as Isabelle couldn't help but feel a little conflicted.

As for the Zu'an civilization...

It was quite suitable. This fanatical civilization that focused on biological gene evolution might object to other places. However, the situation in Gundorin was different. The current residents had already mutated anyway. Their ability to accept things should be much stronger than ordinary people...

However, the risk was also relatively high. The map of the Black Goat itself was a mutated alchemy array. No one knew what would happen if they transplanted other genes into the mutated ones for experiments. There was an immeasurable danger...

Pu Yunchuan still hesitated for a long time after Isabelle raised her opinion... ..

He had read the introduction of alchemy chemistry and biology in the Zuan civilization. This civilization was very aggressive in biological evolution, and it was easy to develop into a violent society, which he did not like very much.

Seeing this, Isabelle immediately tried to persuade him. "Whether or not a violent society will be formed depends on the social system of the leader. As long as it is well planned, the happiness of the people and the issue of public security can be manipulated, and the benefits are great... "...". "It will be very beneficial for you to expand your influence in the future and bring in more people!"

"What do you mean?" Pu Yunchuan asked in surprise.

Isabelle opened the map, pointing at the terrain, she said, "From the terrain, if you want to expand the territory and expand the scale, you can not open up the situation to the steel arms empire. From here to the northwest and then to White Dragon City, they are all within the scope of mutation. Those who did not escape are basically either dead or turned into monsters. It is obviously unrealistic to obtain more people from here. And if we want to expand, we have to continue north and develop towards the grasslands!"

As she spoke, Isabelle pointed at the black stone forest and said, "Up here is the territory of the northern Black Stone tribe and the Twilight Hammer clan. There are many orc populations that can be obtained. The humans of the steel valiant empire were originally very resistant to the orcs. If they were forcefully united, many times, there would be various unstable factors of different races in society. However, the Zu an civilization could coincidentally resolve this. The introduction above mentioned that the zu an civilization emphasized on genetic evolution. When people pursue the evolution of stronger creatures, they would lose their sense of race and bloodline. This would be very convenient for the harmony between the humans and the Orcs!"

Pu Yunchuan was stunned when he heard that. Then, he said, "It sounds like... that's what it is..."

When he thought about it carefully, it was actually the same thing. Genetic experiments were prevalent, and everyone was encouraging biological surgery in order to become stronger. Everyone was mutating, so how much difference was there between humans and beasts?

Moreover, this was also very helpful for the mutated soldiers under them to not feel inferior when facing other player forces. After all, their civilization was like this... .. they needed a hammer to feel inferior... ..

After thinking it through, Pu Yunchuan finally nodded. "Mm, then we'll listen to you. We'll choose this..."

Upon hearing this, Isabelle smiled slightly. Although this little fatty was somewhat indecisive, he wasn't stubborn. If he could listen to advice, he would always be able to continue getting along.

Moreover... .. the way he addressed her made Isabelle's heart feel slightly warm "...". She could see that he didn't say that on purpose, but subconsciously...

“After you choose a civilization, you’ll be hiring...” Isabelle continued, “Now you still have nine spots, you must distribute the shares properly, you can’t have the same situation as little cabbage and the others...”

“Isn’t it eight?” Pu Yunchuan quickly asked.

Isabelle paused when she heard that. She also knew the difference between a partner’s contract and a subordinate’s contract. If it was possible, she actually didn’t want to sign a second contract with Pu Yunchuan...

Since PU Yunchuan had put it out in the open, she asked directly, “How much do you plan to share with me?”

“I’ve calculated it!” Pu Yunchuan rubbed his hands excitedly and said, “Currently, most of the flower spirits and high-level developers in the base are asking for 30% of the price, but we can lower the price by one point to 20% . If the two of us want to ensure that we have the largest share, then we have to take 50% . That way, 90% will be gone, and the remaining 10% will be used to recruit new people like cabbage and the others. What do you think?”

“50% ?” Isabelle smiled, “50% , how do we split it?”

“50% each...” Pu Yunchuan smiled.

Isabelle paused and looked at him seriously, then nodded, “Okay!”

Pu Yunchuan smiled even more happily when he saw that she accepted it. His mother had told him that when a girl could accept your things openly, she did not treat you as an outsider...

Isabelle looked at Pu Yunchuan’s happy smile and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly...

She could tell that Pu Yunchuan was really happy. She did not know if it was because these things came too easily that the little fatty did not feel sorry for him when he gave them to her.

Would she regret it in the future?

Isabelle silently thought that she actually did not want to think about these things sometimes. However, she was a very realistic person. When she enjoyed the good things that others gave her, she could not help but think about more realistic problems... ..

But that was it. No matter what happened in the future, she liked the current situation very much. She also hoped that Pu Yunchuan’s smile would always be so pure... ..

Chapter 480: The Bumpy Road of recruitment!

As Gondolin was busy and could not leave Isabel, the recruitment fell to Pu Yunchuan. At first, he thought it was not a complicated matter. But after handling it, Pu Yunchuan realized that it was not a simple matter... ..

Firstly, the market was intense. There were only about 200 flower spirit players in the base, which was less than the developers. Moreover, it was different from the developers. It was impossible for a flower

spirit to use its inner slot to recruit one in the real world. Because the elves had to transform, it was impossible for one to determine the class of this strange race in advance...

If one could determine the class by themselves, there would not be any special players like soap or Grandpa Lu in the base...

This situation caused the rarity of flower spirits to be even higher than that of developers. The market competition was extremely intense... ..

Even so, as there were only a few players who could participate in the quest, Pu Yunchuan had originally thought that if he could bluff them quickly, he would have the chance to bluff a noob before the flower spirits knew his value.

However, after coming into contact with them, Pu Yunchuan suddenly realized that these flower spirits were completely different from what he had thought. Not only were they extremely shrewd, but they were also sharp-tongued. Before he could even ask them a few questions, they had already dug out all of his secrets... Yet, the other party had already dug out all of his details...

This situation was not unique. After a day of contact, Pu Yunchuan realized that these flower spirits were all like this. Not only were they sharp-tongued, they were practically a group of big shots who could use their mouths to turn black and white upside down

He clearly had such a high starting point, yet he was made to be worthless by one of them. Furthermore, he had even digitized the risks and cost-effectiveness ratio, making it sound very reasonable., pu Yunchuan almost knelt down and cried, begging the other party to become a major shareholder!

If it wasn't for Isabelle who reminded him from afar, he might have really handed over 50% of the shares. Pu Yunchuan immediately felt that something wasn't right. He suddenly realized that this group of people seemed to be a little different from the image he usually saw...

As the most Buddhist player in galaxy, Hua Ling was usually an extremely lazy person in everyone's eyes... ..

Just like the little cabbages of the past, this group of people only received a herding mission all day long. They usually walked their dogs, slept, and occasionally went to learn tailoring and floral art, if you didn't know, you would think that they were just a bunch of decorative npcs who didn't even have exclamation marks for missions. (note: For those who don't really play online games, there are exclamation marks and no exclamation marks for npcs. Those who don't have an exclamation mark are all background npcs. This is a proper popularization, not a water word count...)

It was also because these players were too Buddhist that Pu Yunchuan patted Isabelle's chest in the beginning to guarantee that he could complete the mission. In his eyes, these people were supposed to be the easiest to talk to and the easiest to fool, however, after interacting with them for a day, he realized that he was wrong.

These guys were as smart as ghosts. What was going on?

With doubts, Pu Yunchuan finally asked the system for the true information of the flower spirits. The system initially rejected this request, but after Pu Yunchuan shamelessly blocked the entrance of the Lord's room, he was forced to compromise. In the end, he had no choice but to set a precedent for him...

After looking at the players' information, Pu Yunchuan was completely shocked, because he realized that these players, who usually looked so Buddhist, were all big shots! !

If they were not top talents in the financial circle, they were either lawyers or high-ranking white-collar workers in a company. There was even one young man who was already a county official...

This result made Pu Yunchuan, who had come with the intention of fooling a fool, dumbfounded. He could not believe it at all. In his imagination, this kind of person who was so lazy even when he entered the game... In reality, he should be the kind of person who would starve to death with a piece of cake hanging around his neck... ..

In the end, you actually told me that these people were the elites of society! !

If you were to say that they were a group of second-generation rich kids, they would have thought better of it, but they were really elite big shots who had completely relied on their abilities to get into the market!

How was this possible? Just this group of people who herded cattle often lost their cows, and you're telling them that they're the elites of society?

Pu Yun Chuan was in a mess. The system looked at Pu Yun Chuan's doubtful expression and had no choice but to give an explanation...

According to the system, the transformation of an elf was based on a person's personality. Usually, what a person desired the most in their heart was easier to transform into something. Some people desired freedom and flight. Those who transformed into wind demons and those who desired strength would usually transform into spirits that strengthened their upper limbs. Those who could transform into flower spirits were mostly people who desired peace and a moment of leisure...

Most of these people were under a lot of pressure in reality. They were either sales elites who were under the pressure of being a manager, or high-class people who were under a lot of pressure from their jobs...

Among them, doctors, the financial circle, and the legal circle were the most numerous because they were all very busy with their jobs. There were very few times in a year when they could breathe... ..

"Why must IT be the financial circle and the legal circle? Our IT circle is different, and the pressure is very high?" Pu Yunchuan asked curiously.

The system said, "Your IT circles are too diligent. You work hard at work, and you play games even more diligently. You never think of resting, so most of you choose the Green Titan to carry bricks diligently. Even if you choose an elf who has transformed into a human, they are all strong and fit, and are suitable for carrying bricks..." . "..."

Pu Yunchuan was stunned. He felt that the other party was complimenting them, but he could not help but feel that something was not right...

“So... . If I go to the real world and find a finance guy or a lawyer, and let him choose an elf, will I become a flower spirit?”

System: “That’s not necessarily... you can try.”

Fuck you!

Pu Yunchuan suddenly rolled his eyes, he certainly would not take his rare inner test quota to really try...

Pu Yunchuan had no choice but to directly take the information back to find their own smart brain, in order to avoid being deceived again...

Isabelle did not know whether to laugh or cry after hearing Pu Yunchuan’s experience of recruiting flower spirits, but this guy was still a little smart, he knew he was busy, so he simply used the threat system to get the real information. If not, send yourself back, one by one in case you do not meet good people, is a waste of time... . .

In the end, two candidates were recommended by Isabelle. One of them was called Wen Xiaojing, an ophthalmologist. This person’s resume seemed to be relatively peaceful. After all, even though most doctors were also smart., but they would not compete with each other like lawyers or financial bigwigs!

The other one was an old judge named Su Yunchang. His status was not small. He was a judge of the high people’s court in a municipality directly under the central government. He was usually busy with work and had very little time to go online. His hobby every time was to grow some crops. It was said that he was the one who planted the few crops that were tested in the base...

Pu Yunchuan was a little stunned when he heard about this candidate. He did not understand why Isabel would choose such a partner who had a background as an official... ..

Wouldn’t it be harder to persuade such a person?

However, Isabel told him to ask directly and bite down on 20% of the shares, not giving too much... . .

So Pu Yunchuan ran back to the base...