

## A Bunch 481

Chapter 481: all tricks...

With the information in hand, the first person he went to look for was that doctor girl called Wen Xiaojing. After all, compared to the old judge, he preferred this kind of unscheming doctor... ..

However, just as he added her as a friend and wanted to chat privately, he was rejected. The other party's reply was very direct: "I've already received over a hundred requests for cooperation. Don't bother me anymore, crab!"!

Pu Yunchuan:"..."

This made Pu Yunchuan think of those doctors from Tertiary Grade A hospitals who seemed to be impatient with their patients as well. His heart instantly felt uncomfortable... "...". He thought to himself: What the hell!

Thus, he did not waste his breath and directly went to look for that old judge based on the second set of information... ..

Seeing this scene, seer not only smiled, "This guy is really easy to trick..."

In fact, Pu Yunchuan had really been tricked by Isabelle... ..

In the base, the flower spirits that were easy to talk to were mostly this group of doctors. Those that could be tricked into leaving were all tricked into leaving. The system had given Pu Yunchuan over 200 sets of information, and there was only one doctor who had yet to be recruited by others. Of course, there was a problem...

Isabelle had predicted this and gave Pu Yunchuan this information. In fact, the only target she had chosen was that old judge...

It was just that Pu Yunchuan seemed to have some complaints about those officials and did not have a good impression of them. That was why she had spent so much effort to find this information that seemed to be more in line with Pu Yunchuan's intentions, but was impossible to recruit.

Pu Yunchuan, who had already teleported back, did not remember the others. After choosing to eliminate one of them, he subconsciously compromised and went to look for the old judge...

It could be said that he was completely calculated by Isabelle...

After coming into contact with the old judge, Pu Yunchuan was surprised to find that these usually high and mighty judges seemed to be particularly approachable. Unlike those people in the financial circle and the lawyers who liked to seize the initiative and belittle themselves to be worthless, and unlike the arrogant doctor just now, they had been listening to his story very calmly throughout the conversation...

After that, Pu Yunchuan followed Isabelle's advice and mentioned the terrible experience yesterday.

Actually, he did not want to mention this matter in his heart, but Isabelle had specifically told him to mention this matter during the negotiation, which made Pu Yunchuan very confused..? Wouldn't this make it easier for him to be despised?

However, what surprised Pu Yunchuan was that the other party had agreed to 20% of the shares without any hesitation after hearing about this experience. This result immediately left him dumbfounded... ..

Could it be that he could not keep up with the brain circuits of these big shots?

Just as Pu Yunchuan was doubting his life, Seer, who was observing Pu Yunchuan's recruitment trip from afar, could not help but sigh once again at how smart that woman called Isabelle was... .. everything had been calculated clearly... ..

Ever since the incident with the cabbage, most of these shrewd players had already guessed the real situation of the game. It was also because of this that they actually took the matter of cooperation very seriously. Otherwise, with their Buddhist mentality from playing the game before, they would not have bothered to do such a troublesome thing...

However, after knowing the real situation of the game, their wolf-like professional instincts in real life burst out so thoroughly. Each and every one of them was picky and chose carefully for a reason, because as elites,. They knew how important this choice was to their future development... ..

As for why Pu Yunchuan hit a wall on the first day, was it really not within their consideration?

Of course not...

In fact, among all the players in the base, Pu Yunchuan's conditions were the best and he had the best prospects. He had tens of thousands of combat power and a large defensive city. The main base had even set up strategic points for him...

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he had great benefits during this period of time. The reason why he did not agree to Pu Yunchuan at the first moment was purely due to his professional instinct to bargain. For those who were in finance or lawyers.., negotiation was an instinct that was engraved in his bones.

In fact, even if Pu Yunchuan didn't contact those people, those people would take the initiative to contact Pu Yunchuan again in the future...

Therefore, as long as the old judge knew a little about Pu Yunchuan's experience yesterday, he almost didn't hesitate to seize the initiative...

Pu Yunchuan only realized it a few days later after those people who had previously slapped him in the face and said that their forces were worthless began to contact him.

He immediately retorted in a pleased manner...

I'm sorry, your boss is the only one. A small force like us can not afford a great Buddha like you. That's all, please don't contact me anymore... ..

Sao Rui, Sao Rui, I've already recruited people from a normal force like this. Shares? 15% , what? You can do it with 10% . I'm sorry, we don't lack a second flower spirit here... ..

In the city Lord's mansion, Isabelle couldn't help but laugh as she watched Pu Yunchuan's smug replies.

When Pu Yunchuan saw that the other party was laughing at her, he immediately snorted heavily... .. It was obvious that he was expressing his dissatisfaction... ..

"Are you still angry?" Isabelle laughed.

"Can't you just tell me directly? It's fun to watch me cry, right?"

"No, no, no..." Isabelle covered her mouth and laughed, "Next time... I'll definitely tell you next time..."

"I don't believe you..." Pu Yunchuan rolled his eyes, "Zhang Wuji's mother is right, beautiful women are the best liars..."

"Who is Zhang Wuji?"

"The first generation long aotian..." Pu Yunchuan waved his hand and frowned, "Why should I value him?"

He pointed at the old judge who was observing the city outside the window and asked.

"It's just to share the government affairs..." Isabelle smiled and said, "It's best to make the best use of the quota. This judge has a good resume, has the management ability, and knows the law. He can be in charge of a lot of work related to the internal affairs and the establishment of the judiciary. It's killing two birds with one stone. We don't need to waste more quotas in this area. The quotas can be used to recruit scientific researchers." ... ..

"I see..." although Pu Yunchuan felt that it made sense, he still curled his lips... ..

Looking at the other party's expression, Isabelle could not help but shake her head in amusement. It was also because she understood his personality that she had played a trick on him. Otherwise, if there was a choice, Isabelle would know that.., this guy would definitely not choose this judge.

However, in reality, a judge who was in the noble profession and devoted himself to the judicial work would definitely have a longer-term outlook on the character and overall situation than ordinary lawyers and financial practitioners. Their cooperation would also be more compatible...

The recruitment after that was very smooth. Although there were not many players in the base who were interested in the development of alchemy chemistry and biological genetics, most of the players had yet to establish a base, and there were also no players who had started to recruit developers, pu Yunchuan's conditions were easy to negotiate. After Cheng Ruo received 20% of the shares, he quickly found a big-shot developer who majored in alchemy.

As for the other researchers, Pu Yunchuan decided to consult with little cabbage. He planned to recruit a few serious researchers from abroad to join her.

However, he first had to solve the most critical problem at hand: how to solve the problem of tens of thousands of soldiers and civilians eating, drinking, and defecating in the city... ..

## Chapter 482: The First Parliament of the Puyun faction

“This is the situation now...” Isabelle showed the other two major shareholders the information she had gathered in the past three days.

The old judge Su Changyun was stunned when he saw the long record. On the paper, the information about the population, the information about the materials, and the layout of the city were clearly sorted out, including the information about the government affairs in the city Lord’s mansion and the performance of the administrative personnel, it was clear at a glance!

Such administrative ability made Su Changyun suck in a breath...

Then he narrowed his eyes and looked at the other party. He did not expect such a person to be among the shareholders. Originally, he thought that he would slowly take control of the government affairs in the future, but now it seemed that it would be a little difficult...

“Judging from the number of people and the food stock, if we want to distribute the remaining food without affecting morale, we can only manage the remaining food for three months at most. Do the two of you have any suggestions on how to solve the follow-up food supply problem in three months?”

The two of them paused slightly in the face of Isabelle’s question, after thinking for a while, Ran Xiaojuan, who was now the chief scientist in the base, replied, “When I came here, I observed this place. There isn’t any soil suitable for planting. To solve the current problem, we have to either artificial soil or artificial food!”

Hearing this, Isabelle nodded. The developer that Pu Yunchuan hired this time was quite pragmatic and did not say anything pretentious...

“How are the pros and cons of the two methods? How is the difference in the initial investment?” Isabelle asked.

Ran Xiaojuan’s eyes lit up when she heard this. A pragmatic researcher like her liked people who could ask questions that could get to the key points. She was originally very dissatisfied with that loser Pu Yunchuan. If it weren’t for his conditions, she would not have chosen him. She would definitely not choose him. In the end, she did not expect this guy to have such a reliable partner...

“The initial investment period of the artificial soil is even longer. This is because we have to take into account the effects of air elements and the environment on the soil. Moreover, we have to avoid the radiation of the map of the Black Goat and buy professional isolation equipment. These things should cost a lot of points. Moreover, the experimental period is relatively long. It is very likely that we will not be able to meet the food supply three months later. If we choose artificial soil, we have to be prepared to import food!”

“Import...” Pu Yunchuan was stunned. “From where?”

“From other players, of course. Don’t tell me you want to import from D Ball?” Ran Xiaojuan rolled her eyes.

“Hiss! !” Pu Yunchuan sucked in a breath of cold air when he heard that. He thought to himself, what kind of joke is this?

The price of advanced grain in the base was so high that it could be seen from the popularity of Wang Goudan’s barbecue. Some level 2 players could only afford a meal of barbecue even if they moved bricks for a day!

Pu Yunchuan felt that his five million points loan was a joke as he was responsible for the food for tens of thousands of people... ..

“We can use nutrient solution...” Isabelle said calmly.

“It’s also very expensive... tens of thousands of people...” Pu Yunchuan said with a sad face.

Ran Xiaojuan said, “If we specialize in artificial food, it’s about three months.”

Isabelle asked, “Don’t we need ingredients?”

“Yes...” ran Xiaojuan nodded. “The base provides energy, which can be directly converted into food. The price will be much cheaper, but the nutritional value and stability of the converted food are very average...”

“How does it taste?” Pu Yunchuan asked eagerly.

Ran Xiaojuan’s face twitched. She felt that this guy could always ask some strange questions... ..

Isabelle fell into deep thought. This was a big strategic question, and Su Changyun was also silent.

According to his idea, it was best to use artificial soil, because this way, he, the flower spirit, could be put to use as quickly as possible, and only in this way could people value his value more. Whether it was the shareholders or the other people...

After all, if it was purely in the field of justice, it might attract the hatred of the people...

However, he did not directly raise his opinion. It would seem a little deliberate if he was too proactive at this time. If the other party was a person who was more sensitive to power, it was very likely that he would directly reject and choose the second plan...

“I prefer the first plan... After a moment of silence, Isabelle finally spoke, “The second plan is ultimately not a long-term solution. Moreover, there will be a replenishment station behind this place. If we use artificial food, whether it is the happiness of the people, the growth of the soldiers, or the commercial sales targeted at the players in the future, it will be greatly reduced ... ..”

Once these words were said, Su Changyun and ran Xiaojuan nodded one after another. The greatest benefit of a strategic point was that it could earn money from the players. However, if they used artificial food, it was very likely that other competing players would find opportunities and loopholes.., if they were to sell their local products here, the profits would have to be split out.

Only by having sufficient production resources would they be able to take advantage of their geographical advantage...

For example, if other players wanted to do supply business here, they would have to pay the cost of shops, taxes, and transportation costs. However, they would not have to do so themselves. The cost would be much lower. They could also have an advantage in the price strategy. Foreign players had to consider the cost, so they had to sell a kilogram of food at a price. However, they could reduce the price based on the situation. Outsiders would definitely not be able to compete with them in terms of price...

However, if Gondolin did not produce its own food and relied on man-made food, it was very likely that foreign players would snatch a portion of the market...

After that, long-term considerations would be the happiness and growth of its own people. According to the system, flower psionic energy plants produced a lot of food and energy, which was of great benefit to the growth of its people. This was especially true for a biological alchemy civilization like Zu'an. If they could not guarantee nutrition while strengthening their genes, it would greatly affect the evolution process...

Obviously, the second method would do more harm than good. There was no future... ..

Isabelle looked at Pu Yunchuan. "What do you think, Lord?"

Pu Yunchuan was stunned. The other two were also stunned, especially the other two. They almost ignored Pu Yunchuan. At this moment, under Isabelle's reminder, they remembered... This silly guy seemed to be the BOSS of the gang...

Ran Xiaojuan curled her lips slightly and looked at Pu Yunchuan. "I'm asking you, Lord..."

"Ahem..." Pu Yunchuan coughed lightly. "I think what Isabelle said makes sense..."

Ran Xiaojuan: "..."

Hearing this, Isabelle secretly heaved a sigh of relief. At this time, she was very afraid that Pu Yunchuan's brain would pull out a different opinion. At this time, all the shareholders were present. For his face, even if his opinion was nonsense, she had to stand on his side...

"What about you two?" Isabelle turned to look at the other two.

The other two naturally did not have any objections, but they secretly had a plan in mind. This native called Isabelle seemed to be very supportive of Pu Yunchuan. The order was very proper, and it seemed like she also wanted to warn the two of them...

Su Changyun originally had the idea of uniting with this native to occupy the power decision, but now it seemed unlikely. He could only watch from now on... ..

Thinking of this, Su Changyun couldn't help but feel a little jealous... ..

Not only was this Isabelle Beautiful, her ability was outstanding, and her aura was also sufficient. With a single glance, it was obvious that she was a leader. Moreover, the residents of this city seemed to have a lot of respect for her, as well as people and advantages. It was likely that the only reason this city could be controlled by this fatty was all because of this woman... ..

I have to say it's a blessing in disguise...

Chapter 483: did you sell this in grams?

After the artificial soil plan was finalized, everyone did not delay. They immediately calculated the equipment that they needed to buy. After all, the earlier this thing was produced, the less they would lose by the day...

Pu Yunchuan eagerly sent it back to the base on the same day. However, there were not many things that he needed to buy. Other than the isolation materials needed for the large greenhouse, he only needed to buy some soil samples.

As for the precise equipment needed for the experiment, the mini base that the Liege had given him basically had them all. As a civilization-activated mini laboratory, Seer was very well-equipped. It could basically satisfy all sorts of small experiments that simulated the environment, and it was also equipped with a level four high-level computer...

What he needed to do now was to experiment and find artificial soil that was suitable for the current situation in Gondolin. After confirming the samples, he would buy them in large quantities. As for the isolation equipment or mediation equipment that was needed to maintain the land, that was a matter for later...

Pu Yunchuan felt that it was a little strange to buy soil from thousands of miles away. He even suspected that there was no one selling it. After all, under normal circumstances, who would sell soil?

In the end, the main base really did have it, and there were quite a number of samples!

The moment he opened the main base's shop and searched the soil, he saw that there were actually thousands of different types of soil. Pu Yunchuan was stunned by what he saw... ..

Pu Yunchuan did not know what to choose for a moment, but he finally decided to consult the Liege... ..

The Liege knew the other party's intentions in the room, so seer enthusiastically recommended a sample for him...

"This is the White Cloud soil from Homiker planet, a relatively high-end species in the federation. It's snow-white in color, soft in texture, and contains extremely high nutrients. It can nurture magical plants of grade-7 and above, and it's suitable for the environment of most planets. If you buy it, you don't need to do any experiments, just take it and do it..." . "..."

"Oh!" Pu Yunchuan's eyes lit up when he heard that. 'It's so easy to solve this problem after so long, why didn't you say so earlier...'. 'it caused us to have a meeting in the morning for half a day...'. ...

"Alright, Alright, Alright, I Want This!" Pu Yunchuan happily poked at the soil. It was his first time seeing snow-like soil, and he felt that it was very high-end.

"How much do you want?" Xi Ye asked with narrowed eyes.

“Let’s have 20 tons first...”Pu Yunchuan waved his hand, and the air of a nouveau riche was filled with confidence...

“Oh, okay... I’ll book it for you later... it will arrive in about ten days...”Xi ye nodded and said.

“You still want to book it?”Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

“Of course, this is a high-end product. How can I have 20 tons of it in stock?”

High-end product? Pu Yunchuan’s face twitched. He had a bad feeling in his heart, so he asked carefully, “This soil... how much is it?”

“20 points per gram...”

“Oh, only 20 points per gram?”Pu Yunchuan almost choked to death. “Boss, you... you sell this soil by Gram?”

He had thought that the world’s blackest prawns were the Qingdao prawns. He did not expect himself to be so nave... ..

“I said it’s a high-grade product!”Xi Ye said seriously. “The federation’s White Cloud soil is very popular. I didn’t blacken you with this price!”

What Xi Ye said was actually the truth. The Lord of Planet Homick was a great lord of an elven force. The force was rich in high-end magical plants and crops, this white cloud soil was the soil that the flower spirits and researchers of their faction had spent tens of millions of years to improve. It was widely praised for its compatibility and high nutritional value, and it was now selling like hot cakes in the market. Selling Pu Yunchuan for 20 points per gram was not considered high in terms of transportation costs. It was definitely a guaranteed business...

Pu Yunchuan immediately curled his lips. “Boss, it’s almost the new year, so don’t make fun of me, okay? What are you selling gold for?”

“Gold is a rubbish mine. It’s not worth much in our federation... There are many on Mars. I can give you a few meals if you want...”

“Really?”Pu Yunchuan was pleasantly surprised...

“You’re something...”. Xi Ye sighed. “The times are about to change. Don’t cling to the value of the past. Even if I give you a few meals of gold, do you really dare to openly sell it in D Ball?” Why Don’t you spend more time developing your little power? Look at the places where people are developing, the soil is so expensive, don’t you envy it? Don’t you want to be a dirt man?”

“This... I also can?”Pu Yunchuan Leng Leng Leng Leng Leng Way.

“Why not?”Seer suddenly said seriously, “That’s not how they came to be. Once a civilization has developed, even SH \* t can be sold for money. Don’t throw away the watermelon and pick up the sesame. You’re now a model of the base and are already ahead of many people. As long as you can keep ahead, there’s nothing impossible about it...”. ... “Come on, I have high hopes for you...”. ..

“I have high hopes for the woman beside you...”. ... Xi Ye added in her heart... ..



Pu Yunchuan was so excited that he was on steroids. He slammed the table and stood up abruptly. "I understand, my liege. I will continue to work hard and I will not let you down! !"

After saying that, he saluted solemnly and walked out as if he did not want to delay for even a second. He looked as if he was already fantasizing about selling SH \* t in his own house and the scene of a bunch of people fighting for it outside... ..

"Come back, you haven't bought the soil yet..." Xi ye looked at Pu Yunchuan who was about to walk out of the door and could not help but cover her head... ..

She kept feeling that if this guy did not pick up Isabelle, he would be a brick carrier for the rest of his life...

-----

Xi Ye recommended Pu Yunchuan a few types of soil that were affordable and had different characteristics for him. Among them, there were some that were more stable and could be used to counter the mutated energy outside, but those that were more stable meant that the flower spirit wanted to modify them, it would be more difficult to cultivate it into a high-grade soil.

There were also soils that had a stronger capacity. However, this kind of soil was easily affected by the mutated energy and would produce some mutated plants. Of course, there were also middle-type soils. In any case, each of them had their own advantages and disadvantages.

Pu Yunchuan bought some of each of them and ran back happily. Looking at his back view, Xi Ye could not help but sigh...

System: "My Lord, why didn't you provide them with the most suitable soil for their situation?"

Seer: "If everything comes too easily, how can we create a scientific research culture? The reason why we opened up the rights of private lords is to maximize their potential. If they encounter difficulties, they must learn to judge for themselves..."

After pausing for a moment, she asked, "The exploration of the arcane realm is the day after tomorrow... have all the necessary equipment been installed for the three of them?"

System: "It's installed. The equipment is more resistant to magnetic fields. However, please be prepared, my liege. Although you bought some good goods with your conscience, it doesn't really work with just a little..."

"What do you mean by having a conscience? When did I not have a conscience?" Xi Ye was immediately displeased.

System: "Hehe..."

"Forget it... I'll go myself..." seer finally stood up, still a little worried.

If what AI said was true and the equipment did not work, Goudan and the others might not be able to teleport back in time if they met with danger in the secret realm. The most terrifying thing was that the secret realm belonged to a land of laws. If they could not be reborn, then... There would be a big problem... ..

## Chapter 484: Don't worry, just say it!

After returning to Gondolin, Pu Yunchuan found himself in a very idle situation...

He didn't know much about internal affairs. These days, Isabelle had been dealing with it. Due to the huge workload, she was busy almost from morning till night. Pu Yunchuan saw that she was so busy that he was too embarrassed to disturb her...

As for the other two collaborators, they spent the whole day in the laboratory.

The soil samples they bought had to be carefully measured. During this time, not only did they have to measure the adaptability of the soil in the environment of the Gondolin, they also had to predict the comparison of its future development.

Su Changyun had to help out with this. After all, other than his identity as an old judge, the most important thing for him was his profession as a flower spirit.

He needed to communicate with the earth elements to help nourish the land. He also needed to communicate with the situation of the plants at all times to help analyze the planting efficiency and other issues...

After all, it was not something that could be discussed during a meeting. There had to be some experimental data as a basis.

Therefore, the two of them spent almost all day and night in the laboratory, occasionally drinking some nutrient solution to maintain their bodily functions. This kind of state of neglecting sleep and eating made Pu Yunchuan feel even more embarrassed to disturb them, after all, Isabelle might still be able to calm down and chat with him a little. The two of them looked at him with bulging eyes and told him to stay away from them.

However, with his teammates so busy, Pu Yunchuan felt a little uncomfortable when he was free. If it was in the past when he was working in the company, he did not have any shame about things like water-skiing. However, now that they were starting a business together, while others were busy, he felt a little guilty when it came to paddling...

Therefore, in order to reduce his guilt, Pu Yunchuan decided to experience the people's feelings. Otherwise, if he continued to do nothing, he would always feel that there was no difference between having him and not having him in the team...

Therefore, Pu Yunchuan found Sergeant Jack, who had treated him very warmly before. For the stability of the current residents, the nominal leader of Gondolin was still Isabelle. Pu Yunchuan's identity had not been exposed yet. In the eyes of the public, Pu Yunchuan was still an ordinary outsider...

However, Jack looked very happy when he saw Pu Yunchuan coming to his door. Not only him, black bear and black sheep, who had been with him before, also looked very warm when they saw Pu Yunchuan. This was not because they had noticed Pu Yunchuan's identity, but because of Pu Yunchuan's performance during the suppression of the Python disaster... ...

When he was dealing with the Python disaster, although Pu Yunchuan had not completely revealed his strength, he had saved Jack and the other two at the critical moment several times. He had even helped to kill a giant snake that was hundreds of meters long, this made him very popular among Jack and the others.

After all, in the army, everyone admired brave men who had strength!

Jack enthusiastically took out the mead that he had been saving for a long time to serve Pu Yunchuan. When the other two saw Jack take out the mead, their eyes immediately lit up!

The food in the northwest region was precious. Even when the seven cities of the northwest had not fallen, it was still very difficult for the soldiers here to get wine to drink, let alone wine made from honey. This was Jack's precious collection.

Seeing that Jack had even taken out this treasure, the other two immediately rubbed their hands together, tSK TSK, "Brother Yunchuan is really proud. This old stingy, he has been hiding the wine for so many years and still isn't willing to take it out. I thought he was going to bring it to the coffin..."

The name Pu Yunchuan used here was Yunchuan. Jack and the others were not surprised by this name. They did not even ask much because they knew that Pu Yunchuan's skin color was most likely born as a slave. And it's not uncommon for slaves to be given random names... .. and they didn't want to be embarrassed about him, so they didn't ask.

Pu Yunchuan himself certainly did not know this. If he knew what the other party was thinking, he would vomit blood.

Labor was also a high-level program ape in China who had graduated from the official 985. How could labor look like a slave?

"Brother, where have you been these past two days? Can't you see anyone?" Jack asked after pouring a full bowl for Pu Yunchuan.

"Oh, this... These past few days, the castellan has something to order me around, so I've made two trips..." Pu Yunchuan chuckled and then took a sip of the honey wine.

The taste was surprisingly good. This plane creature's level was relatively high, and the quality of the honey far surpassed that of the D ball. The taste of the honey was indeed very good...

"The Duke?" Hearing this, Jack's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly poured another bowl for Pu Yunchuan. "It seems that the Duke has already seen brother Yunchuan's heroic performance last time. He's going to put you in an important position!"

"UH... Hahaha... Thank you for your kind words, thank you for your kind words..." PU Yunchuan could not help but chuckle when he saw the other party's face that looked like he had forgotten about wealth and honor...

"How have you guys been these few days?" Pu Yunchuan skipped the topic and asked.

"Just like that...". Black sheep sighed. "There's a shortage of food. Now that everyone has reduced their food, we soldiers who have mutated for a period of time already have a large appetite. After reducing

our food, we can only eat a little and a half full every day. At night, we're often so hungry that our stomachs ache, and we can't even eat enough. To be honest, it's really boring." "...". "..."

"Black Sheep!" Jack glared at him.

Black sheep glared back and said unhappily, "We're all brothers. If I complain a little, will brother Yunchuan sue me?"

Pu Yunchuan: "..."

Black bear sighed when he saw this. "Black Sheep is right. After the Duke came, although we were much more united, we still have nothing to look forward to. We can only be trapped in this broken city filled with rocks..."

Jack glanced at the two of them. After a moment of silence, he asked, "Brother Yunchuan, do you know some inside information about working under the Duke? Is... does the duke have any plans for the future?"

"This..." Pu Yunchuan was obviously stunned.

Jack seemed to have realized something when he saw this. He smiled bitterly and said, "That's true. Brother, you have only been with the Duke for a short period of time. How would you know so much..."

Pu Yunchuan was stunned when he heard that. He remembered what Isabelle had said to him when he told Isabelle that he was going to observe the situation of the people.

"That's a good idea. If anyone asks you about my future plans after you go, just say that..."

He could not help but think that Isabelle had predicted it correctly... ..

Therefore, he subconsciously replied according to what Isabelle had told him before he came, "Actually, I do know some things..."

Jack and the others were obviously stunned when they heard this. Then, they looked at each other in shock. Jack was obviously a little excited. He swallowed his saliva and whispered, "Brother, are you serious?"

Pu Yunchuan nodded, he pretended to whisper, "But I said that you should try to keep it a secret. The castellan has not made it public yet, so I guess he is not confident enough. You also know that the castellan is a strict person. He will not announce it rashly unless he is confident enough..." "... 1

"We understand, we understand, brother!" Jack and the others nodded and promised, "We all understand. Brother, don't worry. Our three brothers aren't the kind of women who gossip. What you said today will never be known by the fourth person. Just say it!"

Chapter 485: Pu Yunchuan's own advantages

"Hey, have you heard? Lady Isabelle actually brought a legendary alchemist with her this time. It's said that she's researching the method of growing food in Gondolin!" 1

“Really? Who told you that? If even a legendary alchemist came, how could our empire have a legendary alchemist? Moreover, even if he’s a legendary alchemist, how could he grow food on a rock?”

“Of course it’s true. My Brother is a servant in the castellan’s residence. I heard that the Castellan’s residence has an iron-sheet house. That Alchemist is studying it day and night. Many people know about this...”

“Really? Your Brother is actually a servant in the Castellan’s residence? What does he do?”

“To feces...”

Everyone:” ...”

“I’ve also heard about it. Boss has a metal house. It’s the mage tower that bards talk about. I heard that even legendary mages can carry a mage tower with them...”

“Then... will it succeed?”Someone in the crowd asked expectantly.

“Who can say for sure?” “But there’s always something to look forward to, isn’t there?” “When old Mike was here, there was no hope at all. That person who was struggling to survive even tried to frame us because there wasn’t enough food. This trash, didn’t he think that even if he succeeded, he would still have to finish the food in the future. What would he do then?” Lord Isabelle was far-sighted. Whether she succeeded or not, she was willing to try this kind of promising life. She was much better than old Mike, wasn’t she

“That’s true!”The soldiers on the side nodded. “Don’t you see who it is? is the red dragon Duke comparable to old Mike?”

“Let’s hope it works...”one of the soldiers said with a praying tone... ..

“There’s still hope this time. I heard that our antidote was created by that legendary alchemist... I don’t know if that mage that Lady Isabelle brought is a legend, but he should have some ability...”

Hearing this, the expectations in everyone’s eyes suddenly became heavier... So they all started to inquire about that mage out of curiosity. ...

“Have any of you seen that mage before?”

“I might have...”

“Where did you see him?”The surrounding comrades were instantly suspicious... ..

“When I was cleaning up the fecal water of the castellan’s residence, I saw an extremely handsome old man. I swear that I’ve never seen an old man with such a tone.”

“You’re the one who got the fecal water?”The surrounding soldiers looked at the other party in shock.

“What? Looking down on fecal water? Do you think you can get the fecal water from the duke just because you want to?”

“No, brother, that’s not what we meant...”the group of soldiers quickly explained, “We’re just curious, are you sure that you saw that Mage Grandfather?”

A trace of doubt rose in the hearts of the group of people. After all, this kind of person who worked in feces should not have come into contact with that kind of mage grandfather, right?

“I’m sure!” Brother excrement water said confidently. “I saw it when he went to the toilet. At that time, I felt that that guy was so elegant even when he peed. He was definitely not an ordinary person...” “...”. After asking around, they found out that it was the mage grandfather that our Duke invited... “...”

The crowd: “...”

Just like that, under the situation of people passing on their knowledge, the iron-sheet house in the Castellan’s mansion and the saying that Lady Isabelle wanted to grow food in stone city were instantly spread like wildfire... ..

The next day, when Pu Yunchuan arrived at the military camp, he was shocked to find that everyone knew about this. He could not help but think to himself, as expected... .. If you can count on your friends to help you cheat, be your wingman, or block bullets, don’t count on your friends to help you keep your secret. This is really a great experience that humans in the 21st century have summed up...

However, he was a little puzzled. Why did Isabelle want to spread this news through this way?

Facing Pu Yunchuan’s doubts., isabelle patiently explained as usual, “No matter what the reason is, the reduction of food will lead to a rise in dissatisfaction. If you want to reduce their food and still expect them to support you, then you have to give them hope!”

“But... why don’t you say it openly?” Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

Isabelle said, “To say it openly is equivalent to giving them a guarantee in the eyes of the people. If the guarantee is not fulfilled within a certain period of time, the negative emotions will become more and more serious. Using this method of secret disclosure can give them hope, and it can also reduce the negative emotions of the people when there is no result... “...”. Because there was no positive answer, many people would be skeptical. While they had hope, they would also be prepared for the worst outcome... “...”

Pu Yunchuan was stunned for a while, then he sighed and said, “You big shots really have deep tricks...”

“Aren’t You a big shot now?” Isabelle laughed.

“I feel like a bystander, I don’t know what to do in the future...” Pu Yunchuan sat on the chair with a bored look on his face. “Do you think that my existence is actually dispensable?”

“How can that be?” Isabelle laughed. “Why do you think so?”

“It’s the truth...”

Isabelle: “Didn’t you just set up a big job this time?”

Pu Yunchuan curled his lips. “Who would be different from this kind of tool person?”

“Who said that?” Isabelle laughed. “That guy called Jack, right? It’s actually very difficult for these foreign soldiers to blend into the circle. Do you know why they believe you when you say that?”

“Why?” Pu Yunchuan was stunned.

“Of course, it’s because of your performance...” Isabelle looked at him and said, “Soldiers generally believe in people with strength. Your performance won their respect and naturally won their trust. Do you understand?”

“This...” Pu Yunchuan felt as if he had caught something, but he couldn’t think of the key point at the moment... ..

Seeing the other party scratching his ears and cheeks, Isabelle rolled her eyes at him and said, “Didn’t you realize that in our team’s design, you’re the only one with a regular combat class?”

As soon as these words came out, Pu Yunchuan suddenly understood!

These days, he had always been envious of Isabelle and the others’ internal affairs ability or old SU’s class ability, but he had neglected his own advantage...

That’s right, as long as one’s combat class was strong enough, it would be enough!

After seeing Pu Yunchuan react., Isabelle smiled and said, “Don’t be anxious these days. Don’t slack off in your training. Apply for more skill courses. When you have nothing to do, build a good relationship with those people in the military camp. When the food problem in the base is solved later, it will definitely be expanded to the outside world. When that time comes, as long as you perform well, you will naturally slowly accumulate popularity!”

Pu Yunchuan nodded repeatedly. He felt that thanks to the other party’s reminder, he had almost forgotten his greatest advantage. Why did they choose to carry bricks in the first place? Was it really to carry bricks?

Of course not. It was to become a brave warrior who could be unparalleled when fighting monsters in the future!

Pu Yunchuan was extremely excited once he thought it through. He was so excited that he hugged Isabelle and spun around a few times!

Isabelle was stunned by this sudden turn of events. She looked at the excited Pu Yunchuan and wondered if this damn fatty was too happy, or if he was trying to take advantage of her...

She looked into Pu Yunchuan’s eyes carefully and found that he was still dodging with a guilty conscience. She immediately revealed a half-smile...

This guy... .. He wasn’t as honest as he looked...

At this moment, the soldier who was carrying the fecal water outside coincidentally saw this scene through an inconspicuous corner of the window. Immediately, a bucket of fecal water splashed all over the ground... ..

Chapter 486: Daily Life of the base -PartpOne one)

“Brother Yunchuan, please have a seat!” As usual, Jack welcomed Pu Yunchuan into the tent and served his precious mead. However, Pu Yunchuan discovered that today’s tent... .. Seemed to be exceptionally crowded...

A group of people had been staring at Pu Yunchuan ever since he entered the tent, causing him to feel goosebumps all over his body. He couldn’t help but think to himself, could it be that Isabelle’s method of letting him reveal information had been seen through?

Looking at the wolf-like eyes of these burly men, he could not help but feel wary in his heart...

“Big Brother Yunchuan, ever since you saved the three of us last time, we have treated you as a brother from the bottom of our hearts!”

Pu Yunchuan’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He thought to himself, is she really going to question me?

“If it’s a brother, then we can’t hide it from everyone, right?” Jack asked with a serious expression.

“What are you trying to say?” Pu Yunchuan tried his best to look calm as he drank a mouthful of wine.

He was not afraid of poison. The system had once said that the Green Titan’s anti-poison attributes were not bad. If they wanted to poison them, they would need at least a level four alchemy compound poison... ..

And this planet obviously did not have such a thing...

“Are you having an affair with the Duke?”

“PFFT! !”

Even Pu Yunchuan, who had long been prepared, was choked by these words and spat out a mouthful of wine.

“Huh?”

“Stop pretending, someone saw it!” Jack said with a sly smile.

The surrounding men also revealed a smile that all men understood... ..

“Cough... Don’t spout nonsense... Who Did you hear it from?” Pu Yunchuan wiped his mouth and said.

“Still pretending? The city Lord’s Mansion’s poop picker... ahem ahem... Brother Yunchuan, don’t ask about this. We won’t betray our brothers...” Jack said righteously.

“Aren’t there still too few cases of you betraying your brothers?” Pu Yunchuan rolled his eyes when he heard that. “I asked you to keep it a secret last time, but in the end, it spread throughout the military camp in the afternoon. Haha, You Guys Are Really Brothers...”



“That... that was purely an accident, brother. Someone must have heard it from US secretly. Brother Yunchuan, don’t worry, the people in this tent are all our brothers. This time, it will definitely not be leaked...”

“I don’t believe you...”

He thought to himself, ‘poop picker? Who’s the poop picker?’?

It seemed like he had to go back and check it out properly... ... ‘Sh \* t, he actually dared to peep at me...’.

“...”

“Poop picker?” In the Castellan’s residence, Isabelle, who rarely had time, said while eating the fruits from the cabbages, “You mean the guy who peeped at us from the window the other day?”

“D \* mn... you knew?” Pu Yunchuan was stunned. “Then why did you let him go?”

“What do you want if you don’t let him go?” Isabelle laughed. “Kill him to silence him? Since when did our lord become so ruthless?”

“This... I didn’t mean that...” Pu Yunchuan immediately stuttered. “I just can’t let him gossip...”

Seeing Pu Yunchuan’s expression, Isabelle became more and more playful. “Why? is the Lord Afraid of people knowing that he did something bad?”

“I . . . I . . . I didn’t do anything...” Pu Yunchuan felt even more guilty...

“What else do you want to Do?” Isabelle asked with a faint smile.

“I . . .” Pu Yunchuan’s face turned red. How could he withstand such provocation? Just as he was retreating, a cold voice suddenly sounded, “What bad thing did you guys do that was discovered?”

Pu Yunchuan jumped up in fright. He turned around and saw that it was ran Xiaojuan, who had not left the laboratory for a long time. He immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

“I say, big sister, it’s the middle of the night. Don’t be like a ghost. You Can’t even make a sound when you walk!”

“Who’s your big sister?” Ran Xiaojuan was immediately displeased. “Besides, why can’t I make a sound when I walk? It’s obvious that you didn’t hear it yourself. Didn’t the person beside you already know that I’m here?”

Pu Yunchuan was stunned for a moment, so he glared at Isabelle. This guy had already noticed that someone was here, yet he still didn’t say anything...

Isabelle ignored PU Yunchuan’s gaze and looked at ran Xiaojuan. “Why? Did you come looking for me so late?”

“Mm...” ran Xiaojuan nodded.

“So Soon?” Pu Yunchuan was also stunned. “Didn’t you say that it would take at least three months?”

“Three months is an estimate...”ran Xiaojuan rolled her eyes at him and said, “Who can say for sure about experiments? It’s hard to say if there’s no result for three years when the progress is stuck, and now there’s only a preliminary result...”

Pu Yunchuan:”...”

“What’s the specific situation?”When it came to serious matters, Isabel’s expression immediately turned serious.

“Our Liege brought a total of eleven samples over. I have to say that the samples he picked are all pretty good...”ran Xiaojuan said as she looked suspiciously at Pu Yunchuan. “You picked them yourself?”

“Of course!”Pu Yunchuan did not hesitate to claim the credit for himself...

Ran Xiaojuan pursed her lips, but she did not delve into it, instead, she calmly reported, “The samples that the Liege picked are all very good. They are all very practical soil samples with a good value for money. It’s actually not bad to use them. Old Su and I conducted cultivation and catalytic experiments over the past few days, and finally chose three types...”. “...”

As he spoke, he took out three types of soil of different colors.

“The first is the red soil of Marchus planet. This type of soil is very compatible with the water element. After cultivation, its moisture content is the highest among all the grade three soils. Furthermore, it has the characteristics of low density, low compression and high strength. Its stability is the best among all the soils, and it is also the soil that is the least susceptible to being affected by the energy of the Black Goat’s map. The planting risk is the lowest, and the basic application can guarantee the supply of food later on. However, the shortcomings are also very obvious. This type of soil has obvious characteristics and is not easy to transform. Therefore, the crops that are suitable for planting are limited, resulting in a single variety of agricultural products...”. “...”

Isabelle nodded and asked, “What about the other two?”

“This white, cream-like soil is the complete opposite. It is extremely compatible and is extremely compatible with any element. It can be modified in a large amount of space. If cultivated well, it can grow almost any crop. However, it is easily affected by the mutated energy. The risk is greater...”. “...”

“This black soil is relatively comprehensive. It is the one with the least shortcoming out of the eleven samples. Its compatibility and stability are not outstanding, but its comprehensive performance is the best...”

Upon hearing this, Isabelle only considered for a few seconds before she made a decision. “Give up on this black soil and focus on developing red soil and that cream soil!”

Pu Yunchuan was stunned when he heard this. He thought to himself, why did I give up on black soil? Is it because it doesn’t even have a name?

“Use both?”Ran Xiaojuan was stunned. She did not have Pu Yunchuan’s unique brain, so she reacted almost immediately...

Red soil could ensure the basic supply of the city, while cream soil could increase the competitiveness of the city’s crops in the market. The other party’s decision was indeed the best choice at the moment.

“What do you think, my Lord?” Isabel looked at Pu Yunchuan and asked.

Pu Yunchuan said, “Well, I think what you said makes sense...”

Ran Xiaojuan said, “You two are enough...”

Chapter 487: daily life of the base (middle)

On the second day, large areas of soil were planted in the base. Isabelle reported the data of the population of the city, the situation of the existing buildings, as well as ran Xiaojuan’s approximate demand for grain production and land area, she divided the agricultural area in great detail.

Moreover, in the planning, she planned the players’ business district and the soldiers’ residential area in a very orderly manner. She used almost every bit of land in Gondolin in place...

This made the old judge su Changyun secretly admire her. He had seen the other party’s planning map and the distribution was reasonable. Some experts from the city design institute would probably be ashamed when they saw it. Such a professional use of land area... She did not look like an amateur at all. She was truly a woman of many talents...

In contrast to Su Changyun’s sigh, the people of Gondolin were exceptionally excited. The news that the city lord was going to grow food in Gondolin these days had spread like wildfire. Although most people had doubts..., they had their hopes up. Now that they saw that something was really going to happen, they were all excited and started dancing.

The sounds of discussion became even more lively because of the start of the project...

“Damn, are we really going to grow grain? Do you think this will work?”

“I don’t know, but since the Duke has started, he should have some confidence...”

“It’s hard to say, but... I finally have something to look forward to...”

“Yes, yes...”

As Pu Yunchuan walked on the road, he heard such hopeful remarks everywhere. Just as Isabelle had expected, because the people did not swear openly, there was almost no doubt about it. Now, the city was filled with anger!

Looking at this scene, Pu Yunchuan could not help but think to himself, as expected... ... In the end, it was still a ploy that won the hearts of the people...

Just as he was about to walk around a little longer, he was informed by Isabelle to hold a meeting. Pu Yunchuan was instantly stunned. He thought to himself, ‘the city planning map is already done, what other meeting is there?’?

When he went over, he found that this meeting was not only attended by the other two shareholders, but also a few high-ranking generals in the army, including the former leader of the mutated army, Lieutenant General Wesker!

After PU Yunchuan came to the hall, Isabelle gave him a look, and Pu Yunchuan casually found a seat and sat down.

The moment he sat down, the few high-ranking military officers immediately had strange expressions on their faces.

According to the Duke's introduction, the woman on the right and the other extremely handsome old man were both top-notch alchemists, and were also key figures in this food and plant project.

For a mage grandfather who possessed mysterious powers and was a key figure who might be able to bring the people of Gondolin out of their predicament, these generals still had some thoughts of being able to sit in this Hall's parliament, but what did this little fatty Pu Yunchuan have?

They had more or less heard rumors over the past two days that this little fatty seemed to be having an affair with Lady Isabelle.

Could it be true? The Duke wanted to promote this little lover to the top?

But... What did this guy rely on?

The old generals were confused. Pu Yunchuan came here to use arcane makeup. Although it was the body of the Green Titan, his appearance was still the same as the Fat Man from before.

This guy looked like he had a weak kidney. How did he attract such an excellent Lady Isabelle?

"Ahem..." Isabelle coughed and interrupted this strange atmosphere, she said in a clear voice, "The situation is like this. Although the farming plan has made some progress, it is not necessarily safe. In order to ensure that it is complete, I have decided to organize an advance army to search for resources outside!"

"What?" Several generals could not help but stand up.

"Your Grace!" Wesker quickly said, "Outside... you know the situation outside, isn't the risk too great?"

"The risk is better than waiting for death..." Isabelle shook her head and said.

"But outside, will there really be the resources we want? The seven cities in the northwest were all mutated in the past..." Wesker frowned and said, he had fought his way here from the outside. Now that the mutation was so strong that it could even eat people, where would the resources come from?

"Then let's continue north...". Isabelle opened the map and said, "When I came here before, I checked and found that the further north we went, the lighter the mutation was, especially the first generation of the black stone forest. The dense forest there was lush, but it did not expand like other forests. Moreover, the strength of the mutated monsters inside was obviously much lower. I suspect that that might be the limit of the mutation this time." ... ..

As soon as he said this, all the generals were shocked again. They were all pleasantly surprised. "Sir, are you sure?"

"This is just a guess. I'm not sure whether it's true or not..." Isabelle shook her head... ..

"Black stone forest... wasn't that the Twilight Hammer clan's force in the past?" Wesker muttered as he looked at the map. Then, he looked at Isabelle. "Sir, do you think that this mutation is the work of the Orcs?"

Isabelle smiled in her heart when she heard this, but she pretended to be serious on the surface and said, "I'm not sure, but if it's the work of the orcs, then it makes more sense that this mutation is based on Blackrock Forest..."

"These bunch of morons!" Some of the generals were so angry that they cursed, as if they had already found the mastermind behind the scenes...

"Then, sir, how many people do you plan to use as the unit for the advance team this time?" Wesker asked.

"Five hundred people..." Isabelle nodded. "After all, we don't have enough information, so we can't send too many people. The purpose of this mission is to gather enough information. We only need some elites..."

"Then... who will lead the team?" Wesker asked again.

"Do you have any recommendations, Uncle Wesker?" Isabelle asked with a smile.

Wesker saw that the other party called him "Uncle", and his expression suddenly froze. A trace of warmth flashed in his heart, and he thought to himself, she still remembers me...

Many years ago, when Isabelle was stationed in the northwest Morson City as a military district, he was her commanding officer. At that time, because of her amazing talent, he had secretly taken care of her many times. At that time, she had called him that...

"I'll do it. I'm more familiar with the terrain there..." Wesker recommended himself.

"Uncle, think carefully. This trip is very risky..." Isabelle hurriedly said.

"It's Okay!" Wesker grinned and said, "We are soldiers. When are we not dangerous?"

Isabelle nodded and did not continue to persuade him. Instead, she said, "How about this, I will ask Yunchuan to be your assistant..."

"Eh?" Wesker was stunned when he heard that. He looked at the little fatty with a strange look and then said stiffly, "Sir, you also said that this trip is dangerous. Is it not appropriate for him to go...?"

"Don't worry, uncle. Don't look at him like that. He's actually a very reliable warrior..." Isabel laughed.

"Is it?" Wesker and the future suddenly a little suspicious.

Pu Yunchuan's face twitched and he thought to himself, "What do you mean by this?" How Am I doing? Is he ugly?

-----  
The meeting went on until evening before the crowd dispersed. . .

After the crowd dispersed, Pu Yunchuan did not have time to complain about Isabel just described, but Su Yunchang opened his mouth first: "So fast outward expansion is not a bit urgent?"

"I can't..." Isabel looked out of the window, her eyes misty. "There are some opponents I can't Take My Time..."

--- --

At the same time, a meeting was being held in the little cabbage tribe in the south. The content was surprisingly similar, and they were discussing the discussion of forming an advance military region in the northern grassland.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Aren't you going to wait until the winter?" The little cabbage asked in a daze.

"After the winter?" Alice smiled and said, "When that time comes, the soup will be gone..."

Chapter 488: The Daily Life of the base (part two)

As usual, Noen got up early in the morning and went to the magic plant experimental site in the base to record and inspect.

Now, he no longer considered himself as the first disciple of the Earth tribal chief. Instead, he was as humble as an apprentice, absorbing the knowledge that little cabbage had imparted to him...

And the more he came into contact with him, the more he could feel lord little cabbage's erudite knowledge. It was not just his unparalleled elemental communication skills, but also about the chemical reactions between plants, land, and whatever energy, as well as the magical plant science that he had just come into contact with recently. Every single one of them was extremely fascinating to him...

He even felt that his former mentor, the Great Earth tribal chief, was absolutely incomparable to lord little cabbage in terms of his erudite knowledge... .. He was also extremely glad that his mentor had asked him to bring lord cabbage back, which gave him his second chance...

Noen was still in the Centaur base. Under the care of Lord Cabbage, the base had undergone earth-shattering changes. At a glance, the base was filled with fertile land. The land was filled with golden grains, and the fragrance of various crops in the early morning made people feel refreshed...

At this time, the fields were filled with diligent clansmen, and of course, there were also some shaman apprentices who were communicating with the elves...

With the help of little cabbages, the number of elemental elves gathered in the base was astonishing, and their quality was growing rapidly under the cultivation of little cabbages. Who would have thought

that a small tribe with tens of thousands of people., would actually have nearly a hundred high-level totems?

Currently, the shamans in the base had two totems. This kind of treatment was unprecedented even in the Earth tribe, which had the largest number of totems.

Most totems were provided by a shamans family for generations, and were controlled by the most capable and most experienced old shamans...

But here, because there were too many totems, the shaman apprentices in the base had one each. This kind of treatment was like a cloth-clothed player who had just come out of the novice village, and each of them had a dragon slaying saber...

No matter how many times he saw this scene, Noen felt like he was in a dream... ..

But on the way, he saw the warrior Raleigh and the others from the tribe, which he hadn't seen for a long time. This made him quite surprised.

He remembered that ever since the woman named Alice suggested not to rob the weak population from the outside world, Raleigh and the others seemed to have nothing to do recently, and each of them seemed to be a little listless during training. They usually didn't wake up so early in the morning, but today, not only did they wake up early, but they also put on their flashy armor...

Since the establishment of the blacksmith shop, the blacksmiths who used to run away with them from the Earth tribe soon became useful. Excellent weapons and armors were produced in large quantities every day, the warriors who were slightly more powerful in the tribe were all equipped with full sets of armor.

Moreover, due to the base having enough fire and gold essences, although the blacksmith shop was small, the forging efficiency was even higher than that of the great blacksmith shop of the Earth tribe. Regardless of the quality or the production speed, it was shocking...

Under such a high production rate, not to mention the warriors of the Earth tribe and the big guys of the bullhead tribe, even some of the stronger gnolls had a set of good light armor, even the Gardo Beasts in the base were equipped with thick armor!

As for the older generation of high-level warriors like Reilly, not only did they have good armor forged from the highest level of refined gold ore, but their weapons and armor were also equipped with fire totems and the rune blessing power of the earth totems!

In broad daylight, Reilly's dazzling armor was so dazzling that even the sunlight could not cover it up, especially that giant hammer. It was the power blessed by the highest level earth totems in the base, emitting a thick orange-yellow light, from Afar, Noen could feel the explosive elemental power on the giant hammer!

"By the way... Where are you guys going with all your equipment?" Noen couldn't help but be curious.

"Haven't you heard? Noen?" Reilly carried his beloved giant hammer and laughed, "The chief held a meeting yesterday, we're going to the north to fight on the battlefield!"

"The north?" Reilly was stunned. "Why haven't I heard about it?"

“You’ve been in your magic plantation all day. It would be weird if you heard about it...” Reilly laughed. “How about it, Norn? Do you want to come with us? This is a rare opportunity to make a contribution!”

“This...” hearing that, Norn immediately hesitated. He was currently immersed in the Sea of knowledge about magic plants. To be honest, he didn’t really want to leave, but this trip to the north was obviously a good opportunity to make a contribution... ..

After hesitating for a while, he asked curiously, “Why so suddenly?”

“I don’t know... .. It was suggested by that New Woman ...” the mention of that woman, Raleigh’s expression was obviously unnatural and stiff for a moment. “She’s crazy. One moment, she won’t let us continue to capture people, and the next moment, she wants to go to the north. I don’t know what that woman wants to do.” ..

Norn was stunned. Then, he looked behind Reilly with a strange expression.

An old warrior beside him laughed and said, “You’re talking bad about Lady Alice again. Be careful not to get beaten up again...”

“Bullsh \* t, I’m afraid of her? I’m not afraid of her even when I’m in front of her...” Reilly retorted.

“Do you often get beaten up by Lady Alice?” Norn’s expression became even more strange...

“Nonsense!” Raleigh was furious. “What do you mean by ‘beaten up’? That woman just used some tricks to win against me by a fluke...”

“Come on...” a few of his comrades twitched their lips. “It’s not like we didn’t see it, getting hung up and beaten up...”

“I. . .”. “I only did that for the sake of the chief and let her be proud for a while. I’m the number one warrior of the tribe, do you really think I can’t beat her?” As he said that, he was so angry that he jumped to the topic. “Are you going or not? You’re so wishy-washy.” “...”. “...”

Noen looked at the shadow behind Reilly and bowed. “Is the leader Lady Alice?”

“The leader Lady is the emperor of the liver, but I’m also with her...”

A cold voice came from behind Reilly and the others. When Reilly heard this voice, his huge figure instantly shrunk into a ball. Even the hammer in his hand dropped to the ground in fear...

“Sir... Alice...” Raleigh turned around and stammered like a little sheep.

The corner of Norn’s eyes twitched, and he thought to himself, ‘looks like the rumors were right. They really got beaten up badly...’. ...

Alice ignored him directly and said to norn, “Actually, we really need a shaman. I heard from the chief that you’re very outstanding...”

The chief said that I’m very outstanding?



A hint of excitement flashed across Roan's eyes. He was now the most convinced of cabbages. Now that he heard that he was recognized, he immediately felt his blood boil, he immediately lowered his head and performed a tribal etiquette, "I'm willing to work for the Chief!"

Alice nodded. Although there were quite a number of shamans in the base, most of them were older. The younger ones were mostly apprentices and were not suitable for expeditions. Noen was the most suitable for expeditions among the shamans. It was best if he was willing...

"Then you should go back and pack your things. We'll set off after breakfast!"

"Yes, Sir Alice..."

"You too..." Alice said coldly before she left. "Don't forget the hammer, the number one warrior of the tribe..."

Reilly immediately lowered his head to pick up the hammer with a blushing face, while his old comrades beside him laughed wickedly... ..

Chapter 489: the mysterious cabbages tribe (I)

On this day, Bagg woke up from his tent early as usual. He tidied up his tent and prepared to continue his journey. His goal was the Golden Land of the north, where all the Good Beastmen yearned for!

Bagg was a young warrior of the Southern Thunder Tribe clan. Three months ago, he bid farewell to his parents and younger siblings, packed his luggage, and began his journey to the north... ..

A few days before he left, his parents tried to persuade him many times, but he still insisted on his dream. Due to his good aptitude and hard work, he was actually highly regarded by the royal family. They even wanted to promote him to be the captain of the guards. For an ORC who was not of royal blood, this was already considered a very good future. Moreover, he was still very young, and there was a high chance that he would become a general of the external family...

However, Bagg was unwilling to take such a path because he knew that if he was not of royal blood, he would only be a general of an external clan at the peak of his life. Just like his grandfather, although he had the position of a general leading tens of thousands of troops., however, he could not be like the royal clan, who had passed down the glory from generation to generation.

In the prairie, no matter how many battle achievements you made, no matter how many cows and sheep you were rewarded with, they were still unreliable assets. Because of a change in the weather, these cows and sheep could be turned into nothingness in an instant. It had only been two generations since his grandfather passed away. His family had already gone from a general's family to a family that was similar to an ordinary family. He had personally witnessed how his family had declined so much within twenty years...

However, such a thing could not happen in the royal family. In a large tribe like thunder, the royal family each had a great elf totem. This was the foundation of the Beast family and also the foundation of the royal family, as long as they had this, even if the royal family members had four or five generations of

ridiculous people, the next generation would still be able to enjoy the best resources and training. And this kind of treatment was not something that an ordinary family without a great elf totem could enjoy.

Therefore, when he was very young, Bagg had made up his mind to go to the north to explore. Because for the beastmen with ordinary bloodlines, only in the golden soil of the northern plains would they have the chance to get a great elf, and only in the north.., would they be able to transform ordinary orcs into royalty!

Three months ago, Bagg had set out on his journey with his hot-blooded dream of more than twenty years in mind... ..

But after three months, he realized that this path was not easy to walk on. The three-month journey to the north made him feel that it was more and more difficult to move forward..

The environment of the northern plains was relatively worse than that of the south. The arid climate, the more sandstorms, and the extremely low rainfall caused the quality of the northern plains to be far inferior to that of the south.

Furthermore, the northern plains were really huge. It was so huge that Bagg had walked for three whole months without seeing any signs of human habitation. Furthermore, due to the barren grasslands, Bagg had not seen a single prey for more than ten days in a row. He and his mount, Tommy, had not eaten a full meal for many days...

When he had arrived, many elders in the tribe had helped their parents to persuade him that this was a road for gamblers. Every year, an unknown number of young elites would flood into the southern plains and rush towards the north with unrealistic dreams. There were even some young sword saints from the fire tribe clan among these people, but only one in ten thousand could successfully achieve their goal and return...

From the very beginning, he had already felt the hardships of the north that the elders had mentioned...

After coming out of the tent, Bagg looked at the gray weather and sighed slightly. He braved the cold and dry frost and began to pack his luggage. Perhaps he should listen to the old man's suggestion.., even if he chose to go on an adventure, he should not go on the road in this cold winter.

To be honest, he was a little regretful in his heart. However, since he had already come this far, he naturally would not choose to go back in disgrace...

He could not help but complain in his heart. Why would the golden soil be in such a barren north... ..

Just as he was complaining in his heart, Tommy, who was originally listless because he could not fill his stomach, suddenly stood up and looked cautiously behind Bagg.

Barg was stunned. He did not have time to tidy up his tent. He picked up his broadsword and turned around to look.

The grassland was very flat. From Afar, Barg could see the reason why Tommy was on guard. There were countless black shadows. As these black shadows approached, the ground shook.

They had not arrived yet, but they had already put a lot of pressure on Barg. He knew that this was a heavyweight team...

Bagg comforted his uneasy mount and looked over with slight doubt. Tommy was an elite black lion that had been trained by the Thunder tribe. He had never been afraid in the battlefield, and it was rare to see him so uneasy. Suddenly, he became more and more vigilant towards the thing that was walking towards him...

Finally, as he waited solemnly, he first saw a flag raised high in the distance. It was an orange-yellow flag. The chess board was very large and gave off an imposing aura. However, the embroidery on the flag made Bagg slightly stunned...

If he wasn't mistaken... .. then it should be.. ... It was... ? ... cabbage?

Why was it embroidered on the flag?

Bugger had a strange expression on his face, but before he could complain, the orcs under the flag had already slowly entered his field of vision.

Bugger could see clearly that there was a neat row of Tauren at the front. All of them were tall and burly, at least four meters tall. Bugger had seen quite a number of Tauren in the Lightning tribe, however, it was rare to see so many strong Tauren in that tribe. After all, there were only two or three four-meter-tall Tauren in a normal tribe.

Moreover, the most important thing was not their physique, but the battle armors on their bodies. Under the sunlight, they emitted a cold and ferocious light. With just one look at Bagg, he could tell that they were definitely high-quality battle armors!

Armors were very rare in the grasslands. One reason was that there were fewer ores in the grasslands, and the second reason was that armor forging in the grasslands required the assistance of fire spirits. Usually, small tribes would rarely allow all their soldiers to wear a full set of iron armor. This was especially so for these Tauren. They were so big that even in large tribes, many Tauren wore leather armor...

There were at least a thousand Tauren in front of them, right. To be able to equip a thousand Tauren and wear iron armor, it must be a large tribe...

Just as he was thinking about it, the Beast tribe opposite him seemed to have noticed him. Suddenly, a few black shadows dashed out from the tribe and ran towards him. Seeing this, Bagg took a deep breath and gripped the weapon in his hand...

"Black Lion? Are you from the Thunder Tribe?"

A few seconds later, a slightly hoarse voice asked him in a questioning manner.

Bagg was stunned for a moment. Only when the people got closer did he see clearly that the two damn gnolls that had jumped over were actually two gnolls. The reason why he did not recognize them at the first moment was because they were wearing the same set of exquisite chainmail armor!

When he got close to them, he realized how excellent the armor was. He had only seen it on the Royal Guards of the tribe, and the texture was not even as good as the one in front of him...

Suddenly, a sense of disbelief rose in his heart. which damn tribe was so extravagant to give the gnolls such good equipment?

Even the Swift Wind tribe, which didn't discriminate the gnolls the most, couldn't give them this kind of treatment, right?

"Hey, I'm asking you a question!" The two gnolls immediately frowned when they saw the other's expression.

Upon hearing this, Bagg calmed himself down, then stood up straight and said coldly, "I'm Bagg, the giant hand of the Thunder Tribe!"

Bagg looked at the other with an arrogant expression. The older generation had told him that in the north, under no circumstances should one be cowardly. The tougher you were, the more people would respect you...

The two gnolls looked at each other and said gently, "Please come with us. Lady Alice Is Here!"

Chapter 490: the mysterious little cabbages tribe (middle)

Although he was tough, he still had to be tactful. Since the other party had already said 'please', he naturally didn't dare to pretend that he didn't know...

After all, he was a foreigner. The name of the Thunder tribe might not be able to scare the other party...

But when he followed the two gnolls into this tribe, his heart was even more shocked. He couldn't help but think to himself, what kind of tribe is this?

Forget about the Tauren in the front row who was armed to the teeth. At first, he was still able to accept it even though he was shocked. He thought that it might be a show of strength. After all, the Tauren looked very powerful. Some of the wealthy tribes were willing to do this sometimes. For example, the Earth tribe of the five great tribes in the South... ..

However, when he reached the back, he was surprised to find that almost everyone in this tribe had a set of good armor. Whether it was the thin and weak gnolls, kobolds, or some centaurs, they all had a set of tailor-made equipment... Moreover, regardless of the style or quality, they all looked incomparably exquisite...

Along the way, he suddenly had a shabby feeling. The set of equipment that he had inherited from his family did not even look like a kobold's outfit...

When he reached the rear, he was even more surprised. The first thing that surprised him was the mutated Gardo beast that was about the size of a small hill at the rear...

He finally understood why his Tommy was so uneasy. This tribe was actually raising magic beasts in captivity. There were more than fifty of them. This scale could only be found in the five great tribes in the South... Moreover, these huge magic beasts were covered with a thick layer of armor. They were so huge that they were armed to the teeth with steel, giving people an incomparable visual impact...

On top of these magical beasts sat orcs that were about the same size as him. Bagg guessed in his heart that these should be the elite orcs of this tribe or existences similar to the royal family.

But even so, the equipment on these guys was too enviable...

The gigantic magical beast mount was covered in a full set of rune armor that was obviously blessed by the totem, emitting a gorgeous elemental light. That powerful elemental power made Bagg extremely envious, even for the Thunder tribe., this kind of rune equipment was also very rare. Most royal families only had their weapons blessed by the rune. After all, this elemental power needed to be replenished at any time. It was a huge consumption for the elf totem. Usually, many royal families would use it carefully. The royal families that were in decline did not even dare to enchant a weapon that was too huge...

And in a situation like this, where even the shoes were blessed with wind runes, usually only the chief or a few top-notch marshals would receive such treatment...

And when Bagg looked up, there were already forty to fifty of these magical beasts sitting on them. In addition to the ones standing at the back, at least a hundred orcs had a set of this rune armor...

What the F \* ck... are all the northern orcs so extravagant?

With all sorts of complicated feelings, Bagg was brought all the way to Alice at the back...

When Bagg first saw Alice, he was obviously stunned. He did not understand why such a well-equipped army leader would actually look like a human...

However, upon closer inspection, the other party was not quite the same as a human. First of all, she was much more beautiful than a normal human. The violet skin of the black elf and her pair of black eyes gave people a mysterious and tranquil sense of beauty, moreover, her pointy ears were very similar to some subhuman species like bird humans or fox humans.

However, the status of the subhuman species among the orcs was low, similar to that of the Kobolds. It was hard to imagine that such a bloodline could become high in such a powerful force.

Moreover, her aura was very unusual. Although she was short and wore only ordinary-looking leather armor, which was far less flashy than the runic armor of the surrounding beastmen, for some reason., she felt that even though there were so many tall beastmen around her, they still couldn't hide her aura.

Bagg could clearly smell that it was the aura of a powerhouse...

"A member of the Thunder Tribe?" Alice looked at him and smiled.

"The Thunder tribe's Bagg Giant's hand greets you, sir!" Bagg bent down and gave the other party a high-level orc salute.

He could feel that the orc warriors around him were not only well-equipped, their auras were also very strong. He felt that they were even stronger than the royal disciple he had once followed. To be able to make so many such powerhouses take her as their master., they must have extraordinary abilities.

And in the orc tribe, bowing to an expert was not a shameful thing...

“Are you going to the north to fight for a place to start?” Alice continued to ask.

She had fought in the northern plains all year round and had met many southern orcs like Bagg who came to adventure.

“Yes, Sir!” Bagg said honestly.

Alice nodded and asked, “Since you came from the Thunder tribe, you should be heading towards the Blackwater River region. Why did you come here?”

Bagg was embarrassed when he heard that. He lowered his head and hesitated for a moment, in the end, he said honestly, “I got lost... and there are some strange places over there. Some of the jungle locations give off a very dangerous feeling. Tommy would rather die than go there, so I took a detour...”

“Tommy?” Alice tilted her head.

Bagg hurriedly pointed at the black lion behind him, which was as shriveled as a kitten, and smiled embarrassedly.

Hearing that, Alice immediately lowered her head and thought to herself, “Has the energy spread to the location of the Blackwater River region?”

Therefore, she took out a detailed map and asked the people next to her to open it. Then, she asked Bagg, “Can you help point out which places have the dangerous jungle that you said?”

Bagg was stunned for a moment. He looked at the map. He had never seen such a detailed map. He felt that every mountain and river was clearly drawn. In comparison, the map that the old man had passed down was so rough that it could not be seen... ..

With the help of such a detailed map, he quickly found the places that he had passed by and pointed them out to the other party. The other party listened very carefully and even used a pen to mark the places that he had mentioned. Then, he drew a line...

Alice looked at the points that the ORC had pointed out and could not help but think to herself, ‘this speed is even faster than what the ORC had expected. I have to hurry...’

“Um... may I ask, sir, is there anything else I can help you with?” Bagg asked carefully. Although his words were modest, Alice could still tell that the orc wanted to leave as soon as possible.

She still had many details to ask the young orc in front of her. Naturally, she could not let him leave, so, after putting away the map, she smiled and said, “We are from the small cabbage tribe in the south. Like You, we are also preparing to explore the golden soil in the north. Since we are so fated to meet, why don’t we travel together?”

“You... you are from the south?” Bagg’s face was full of disbelief. The forces in the south had basically been divided up by the five major tribes. He had never heard of any small cabbage tribe.

Judging from the troop lineup of this tribe, it shouldn’t be a small tribe that he had never heard of, right?

Moreover... What the hell was a cabbages? Was this a joke?