

A Bunch 521

Chapter 521: Destruction -PartpTwo two)

The Blackrock Tribe was gone?

Not only Wesker, all the soldiers had an incredulous expression when they heard this.

The Blackrock tribe, these four words were the greatest nightmare for the people of the seven northwestern cities. In the history of the empire's establishment for more than a thousand years, ever since the establishment of the seven northwestern cities., the people here had been constantly fighting with the king of the Blackrock Plains.

Countless soldiers had died from their mysterious and terrifying voodoo poison. They had died from their powerful black wolf cavalry and troll hunters. Countless ancestors had sacrificed their lives to resist this terrifying tribe. In the seven cities in the northwest, they had become one statue after another, one legend after another...

They had never thought that this nightmarish existence would one day disappear just like that!

"What... What's going on, Bane?" Trisme couldn't believe it either, so he quickly asked.

"That's what's going on..." bane forced a smile and said, "The Dragon Roar clan led an army to attack us. The Blackrock tribe was defeated and was exterminated!"

"How... How is this possible?" Trisme sat on the ground in a daze, muttering these words over and over again. ...

Pu Yunchuan saw this and asked curiously, "Is that Dragon Roar clan very powerful?"

"Very powerful...". Wesker nodded. "It's one of the only two golden tribes in the Blackrock Plains. I heard that the stronghold is in the Forest of Evil Dragons. This tribe secretly imparted a beast taming technique. Using the conditions of the Forest of evil dragons to train other than quite a number of ferocious sub-dragon type battle beasts, it's a very troublesome existence. However..." according to the intelligence reports, their overall strength shouldn't be comparable to the Blackrock tribe

"Who are they?" After regaining his senses, Bane suddenly looked at Pu Yunchuan and the others and asked in puzzlement.

Cui Simu stopped sobbing and after regaining his senses, he introduced, "These are the friends of the Warsong clan from the Ogg Plains. They're here to seek refuge with the Blackrock tribe..."

"Warsong clan?" Bane was stunned and thought, what a tasteful name...

Pu Yunchuan smiled. As an internet user, he naturally wouldn't choose a vulgar name like the cabbages tribe...

"This is their chief, Yunchuan Hellscream!"

“Hellscream?” Bane was stunned again and thought, “What a domineering surname!” Then, he sized up the other party and looked at his powerful and high-quality muscles. Then, he remembered the scene where he was lifted up with his bare hands. He couldn’t help but nod inwardly. This was probably an ancient royal bloodline...

The competition in the northern plains was fierce. In history, countless golden tribes were destroyed. The beasts were not good at making historical records like humans, so there were no records of many famous golden tribes in the past, however, they knew that there were some bloodlines passed down from ancient royal families in the plains.

This Hammer of destruction should be one of them.

Thinking of this, a respectful expression appeared on Bane’s face. He bowed and said, “Guests from afar, I’m really sorry. Under the current situation, I can’t entertain you...”

“No, no...” Pu Yunchuan hurriedly waved his hand and said, “I’m sorry that your tribe has encountered such a terrible thing, but I still want to ask, is this Blackrock tribe really gone?”

Hearing this, Trask also raised his head and looked at Bane with Hope. Obviously, he still did not believe that the powerful Blackrock tribe would be reduced to being exterminated!

“I know it’s unbelievable...” Bane sighed and said, “If I didn’t secretly go to the Blackrock gate two days ago and see Sir Sa Jin’s head hanging on it, I wouldn’t believe that the Blackrock tribe is gone just like that...”

Sarkin! !

Wesker’s eyelids twitched when he heard this name!

Pu Yunchuan asked quietly, “Who is this person? Is He very powerful?”

“Very powerful...” Wesker nodded blankly.

Almost everyone in the north knew about this ancient witch doctor who had ruled the black stone tribe for 700 years!

It was rumored that he used a mysterious spell to continuously regenerate from his bloodline. He was the tribe leader who had lived the longest in the northern tribe!

There were people who had secretly estimated that its strength might be above that of the tribal chief of the Hammer of Destruction: Sag. It was even rumored that the previous legendary Emperor of the steel martial empire had been poisoned by his voodoo spell before he lost the final battle... ..

Wesker had fought for many years in his life, but he had never seen this legendary figure before. He had never thought that such a person would die so easily?

“Sir Sarkin died in battle?” Bane’s expression was as if the sky had collapsed...

Pu Yunchuan paused for a moment, then asked curiously, “We’re from the Ogge Plains, so we’re not too sure about the situation here. But I heard that the Blackstone tribe is the strongest tribe here. How could they lose to that Dragon Roar Tribe?”

"It was like this..." Bane sat on the ground weakly, his eyes seemed to recall some unbearable memories, trembling with obvious fear, he said, "For a thousand years, the Dragon Roar clan has been suppressed by Lord Sakin. They have never resisted. When we heard that they were attacking, we initially thought that it was a false report!"

"But they came, bringing with them an incomparably terrifying behemoth..."

"An incomparably terrifying Behemoth?" Pu Yunchuan narrowed his eyes. "Isn't the Draconic Roar clan skilled in beast taming? You weren't prepared for this?"

"That's definitely not something..." Bane shook his head in terror. "That's a monster that doesn't even exist in this grassland. The Draconic Roar clan has signed a contract with the demons! !"

"What does that mean?" Pu Yunchuan immediately frowned. Just as he was about to ask, he suddenly felt his vision go black...

This black was a real physical meaning. It was as if a light had been turned off, and a huge shadow covered the sun!

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads to look, and then they were all stunned on the spot.

They saw an incomparably huge monster fly over from mid-air. It was so huge that it looked like a flying castle!

"What the hell... What the Hell Is This?" Wesker and the rest were so shocked that they almost jumped up.

Bane's face was also pale, "It's them, it's these monsters. The Dragon Roar clan used these monsters to destroy us! !"

Dragon Roar clan?

Pu Yunchuan was stunned. He raised his head and looked carefully. He quickly pointed, "Look, there's someone up there!"

Everyone looked over when they heard that. Only then did they see clearly that there was actually a person sitting on the back of the huge monster. The vision of the soldiers after mutating was pretty good. In an instant, they saw clearly that there was a beastman who was completely red sitting on top.

However, this Beastman seemed to be different from the ones they usually met. His body seemed to be much bigger than the average Beastman. He was at least four to five meters tall. Furthermore, his entire body was covered in lumps of muscles. He looked a little disgusting...

"There are still so many fish that escaped the net?" The Orc rode the monster and hovered in the air. A ferocious smile appeared on its face. It was obvious that it had bad intentions... ..

"Quick, hide in the cellar!" TRISME hurriedly said!

"You can't hide!" Bane quickly shook his head and said, "Hide in there, and the children will be exposed..."

Trisme was stunned when he heard that. Only then did he remember that there were still surviving children hidden in the cellar...

"Let's escape to the river first. As long as we can escape into the valley, this monster won't be able to chase us in!" Bane hurriedly said.

No one responded. Instead, they looked at Pu Yunchuan and Wesker.

"Let's fight! !" Wesker roared without hesitation!

In such a plain, it was impossible to escape from this flying creature. Even if they could escape into the valley mentioned by the other party, they would probably lose many people for nothing. They had come to the grassland.., they did not come to lose their lives while escaping...

Moreover, although this thing looked terrifying, regardless of its size or its biological pressure, it was far inferior to the monster they encountered last time...

"Are you guys crazy?" Seeing that these people actually took out their weapons one after another and looked like they were ready to fight, Bane hurriedly said!

At this moment, the Beastman on the monster looked at the people below who took out their weapons. His face was also stunned. Then, he revealed an excited smile and muttered, "That's right, we have to struggle for a while. Hunting is more interesting!"

"Let me do it..." just as the battle was about to start, Pu Yunchuan suddenly spoke. ...

I was waiting for you to say that... ! Wesker smiled in his heart and hurriedly waved his hand at the soldiers behind him. The group of people immediately understood and retreated one after another, giving Pu Yunchuan enough space!

Looking at this scene, Bain and DRIZM were even more dumbfounded. They thought to themselves, 'what does this mean?? Is my chief going to face that monster alone?

The ORC in the sky was also stunned when he saw this scene. It was obvious that he was also a little confused. Then, he saw Pu Yunchuan wagging his finger at him as if he was provoking him. Only then did his face return to its original sinister smile. "How dare you! !"

Chapter 522: Absolute Power (Part One)

Which royal bloodline descendant was this courageous?

On top of the giant beast, the tumor-covered Orc's face was filled with a cruel grin. Killing this once noble bloodline was the most interesting thing he had done in the past few months!

Pu Yunchuan looked up. From a few hundred meters away, he could still feel that extremely uncomfortable malice. This malice was very pure. It was completely different from the malice that he had when he met the monster just to absorb them. This was the kind of malice that could only emanate from a psychopath who purely wanted to torture and kill, without the slightest intention of survival or evolution. It was the kind of malice that could only emanate from a complex intelligent creature. ...

Up until now, Pu Yunchuan still did not understand these things. However, the genes in his body were extremely vigilant against this kind of naked killing intent. Before the fight even started, Pu Yunchuan's body was instantly ignited at a high speed.

This was also the first time Pu Yunchuan had encountered such a situation where he had not even warmed up yet. Immediately, he became even more confident and took a defensive stance!

The Beastman above was stunned when he saw the other party's stance. Ever since he received Lord Watson's blessing and became one of the Dragon Roar clan's 12-day generals, this was the first time he had encountered such a situation, even if they were to encounter those noble royal families of the Golden Tribe, they would basically not choose to fight head-on after seeing the size of their mount, Rael. Their strategic goal would also be to defeat themselves, and every time that happened, he would personally make these so-called royalty feel despair!

But this guy in front of him, judging from his stance... ? . . Is this for real?

A normal person would not choose to do this when they met their partner's size, right? Could it be that he was a hot-blooded idiot?

With doubt, the ORC controlled his mount to hover in the air for a while. Then, he used the best angle to dive towards the other party. And when he was diving, he still held the blood-colored spear in his hand tightly, from his point of view, his opponent was probably just bluffing. In reality, his primary target was to shoot him down!

100 meters, 80 meters, 50 meters! !

As the huge beast got closer and closer, the wind pressure from the huge beast's dive almost lifted up the ground. Many of the lightweight soldiers were caught off guard and were sent flying backwards, the soldiers who were not sent flying were also having a hard time stabilizing themselves. They could not help but worry about Pu Yunchuan.

Although this brother had an astonishing battle record, the other party's might was indeed a little frightening!

Thirty meters! !

This fellow is still not moving. Is this for real? The Beastman on the behemoth narrowed his eyes and was filled with doubt. He thought to himself, is he really an idiot?

Bain, who had the same thoughts as the Beastman who was full of tumors, also looked at Pu Yunchuan in disbelief. He thought to himself, is this fellow crazy?

However, under the immense pressure of the wind, he narrowed his eyes and looked over. He had another strange feeling. He felt that Pu Yunchuan, who was as strong as an ant compared to the giant beast in the sky, was as steady as a mountain. It actually gave him an inexplicable sense of security... ..

After this feeling appeared, he could not help but rub his eyes, suspecting that he was hallucinating.

However, it was too late for him to make a judgment. A distance of a few hundred meters was just a blink of an eye for such a huge monster. As the figure pounced on him, there was a boom... The soft grass was directly collapsed by the monster's pounce. The huge destructive force scared Bane so much that he did not even have time to look at the result. He quickly rolled and ran to the cellar, afraid that the place would be affected as well...

Once the cellar was opened, Bane saw that it was a mess inside. It even gave people a faint feeling that it was going to collapse. Bane did not dare to delay and quickly called Trisme to bring the children out with him, he could not help but feel a little resentful towards Pu Yunchuan and the others.

If it was not for their large-scale people coming here, they would not have attracted the attention of the monster. Even if they really did notice it, the worst that could happen would be him, and the children would not be exposed.

The children of the Buffalo clan were very resilient. Even without his leadership, they wouldn't be unable to survive... ..

With a half-resentful and half-worried heart, he let trisme meet him at the entrance of the cellar while he hurriedly jumped in and brought the children up to the entrance of the cave. TRISME carried the children up one by one... ..

However, as there were quite a number of people hiding inside, there were nearly a hundred of them, which made the two anxious people a little flustered...

Just as they were carrying the tenth child up, there was a sudden rumble, and the entire cellar instantly became chaotic again. The child that Bane had lifted up high fell to the ground, his face was also choked by the dust that suddenly shook off, and he fell to the ground. He could not help but be angry in his heart, 'What Now?'

"Could it be that the death-courting guy was trampled to death by someone else?"

Thinking of this possibility, Bane was slightly excited. If these guys could play the role of stalling time, he might have a chance to cover the children and escape into the valley!

Thinking of this, he didn't dare to delay. He didn't even have time to wipe the dust off his face as he hurriedly picked up a bison clan child and raised it towards Trisham, who was in charge of receiving them at the entrance of the cellar. However, when he raised it, he discovered that... .. Trismus, who was supposed to be in charge of receiving trismus, seemed to have lost his soul as he sat there... ..

"What the F * ck are you doing? !"Bain roared furiously! !

Trismus, who had been awakened by Bain's roar, suddenly shivered. However, he still didn't go to receive the child. Instead, he pointed ahead in a daze and said, "Bain... that side seems to be..."

"Seems to be?"Bane stared at him in a daze. Instantly, he had the urge to break off his bull's horns. Just as he was about to curse, the other party's next sentence made him freeze on the spot.

"Seems to have... won the battle..."

"You... What did you say?"Bane froze on the spot. He felt that the other party was talking in his sleep.

“Really... he’s just like that... that...” Triesme was so excited that he began to speak incoherently. Bane was anxious when he heard this. He immediately put the child down and jumped out of the cellar.

The moment he jumped out, he was shocked by the scene in front of him.

A few hundred meters away, the flying dragon that was the size of a castle was lying in a deep pit. Its neck was twisted in an extremely deformed posture. Its entire body was twitching, and its eyes that were the size of a light bulb were filled with shock, it was obvious that it was about to become a dog.

On the other side, the red orc that was covered in dust stood next to the flying dragon in disbelief. It was confronting the green orc called Hell’s roar.

“What... What Happened?” Bane asked in a daze.

The children who came out first said excitedly, “That uncle carried the monster and threw it out!”

When Bane heard that, the image of Pu Yunchuan resisting the Wyvern’s diving force and throwing it out with his arms around the Wyvern’s neck appeared in his mind.

This seemed to explain why the Wyvern’s neck had become like that. It was obvious that his weight was too heavy. If he was thrown out by the orc with his arms around the Wyvern’s neck, his neck would naturally not be able to withstand the force... ? But the key point was, how could that fellow have such strength?

With such a large body and such a level of diving force, how could an orc be able to withstand it? Even the chieftain of the golden mammoths, the strongest race in the Ogg Plains, did not think that the other party could do such a thing!

Obviously... .. He was not the only one who found it unbelievable... .. Even Pu Yunchuan’s teammates, who more or less knew Pu Yunchuan’s strength, were dumbfounded at this moment. They thought to themselves, “What the F * ck... ?” “Isn’t this too much of an animal?”

Wesker also drew in a cold breath. If it was him, as a general, it was not impossible for him to face this kind of guy. However, it was absolutely impossible for him to defeat this kind of guy in such a way. Strength suppression, my God.., who exactly was this guy?

“Roar! !” The Red Beastman, whose body was covered in warts, let out a beast-like roar after being stunned for a while and pounced on Pu Yunchuan!

Facing Pu Yunchuan’s display of strength, he actually dared to pounce on him so valiantly. This kind of courage caused the surrounding warriors to be startled, and a trace of respect rose from the bottom of their hearts... ..

However, Wesker narrowed his eyes slightly and roared, “Yunchuan, be careful of that guy!”

He had fought in the beast race grassland for many years, and knew that these beastmen were not the kind of brainless fools like the bards had described. In the face of absolute strength, these beastmen were much more decisive in escaping than humans, but now, he actually dared to charge forward, most likely because he had something to rely on.

As expected, before he finished speaking, his spear was caught by Pu Yunchuan's bare hands, and a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face. Then, with a bang, the warts on his body suddenly exploded, and countless meat spikes stabbed towards Pu Yunchuan's vital parts! ! !

Chapter 523: Absolute Power (Part Two)

“Who... Are You?”

The Beastman stared blankly at Pu Yunchuan, unable to comprehend what was happening before his eyes.

This move of his had killed many experts who wanted to drag him down from the flying dragon, including the prince level figures of the Blackstone clan!

This fellow before his eyes was the same as all the arrogant royals he had met before. They were all focused on his huge partner and did not place him in their eyes. Moreover, when faced with his attacks in this mode., he basically could not react in time. It was not the first time he had seen the disbelief in the eyes of those guys after they were pierced into pieces by his flesh thorns.

There was also a nerve-numbing poison in his flesh thorns. Once he was hit by the enemy, there was almost no chance for him to retaliate. He could only watch as he was brutally tortured to death.

But this guy in front of him... what exactly was the situation?

Obviously, he was like the others who did not expect this to happen. He even saw the surprise in the other party's eyes when he launched this move.

But the next second, it was him who revealed this kind of expression. He saw countless flesh spikes protruding on the other party's body, but they were forcefully clamped by the other party's powerful muscles!

This made him completely unable to understand!

His spikes were all aimed at his vital points. His spikes had the ability to pierce through five layers of armor. He had once tried to pierce through a giant rock that was rich in iron ore to the point of shattering it!

He had never thought that one day, his move would be forcefully blocked by someone with his physical body. This was something that even his partner who had a body full of tough dragon scales could not do. However, not only did the other party manage to do it, his skin was not even broken. This made his neurotoxin useless... ..

Was this guy's body made of iron? ! Even iron should have a scratch!

Just as he was in shock, Pu Yunchuan's tensed muscles suddenly trembled. The flesh on his body was instantly shattered into pieces. The ORC also let out a shrill howl and fell back to the ground, a large amount of blood sprayed out from his flesh tumors.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. They also wondered what exactly this guy's body was made of...

Pu Yunchuan patted his body and looked at the orc who was still in disbelief despite being covered in blood. He smiled contemptuously and said, "What's there to be surprised about? How can a small trick like yours injure a really well-tempered muscle?"

This man's reply instantly made the hearts of everyone present waver. They only felt that this guy was very heroic.

Seeing everyone's expression, Pu Yunchuan felt extremely smug in his heart... ..

This sentence was often said to them by the chief instructor of the main base who was responsible for physical fitness training. It was said that it came from an anime character from a certain federation...

"Who exactly are you?" The Beastman on the ground asked this question once again.

"Me?" Pu Yunchuan grinned and said proudly, "I am the chief of the Warsong clan, Yunchuan Hellscream! !"

The faces of Wesker and the others twitched when they heard that. They felt an inexplicable sense of shame welling up in their hearts. However, they had to admit that this surname was quite cool.

Pu Yunchuan looked at the shocked expression in the other party's eyes and was instantly more satisfied. He had decided that from now on, he would use this name when he traveled in the New World. When he returned, he would think of a way to change the name of the previous prank...

After confirming that this guy really did not have the ability to resist, Pu Yunchuan handed the person over to Wesker. Just as Wesker felt that he needed a captive to gather information, he hurriedly pulled the person outside, he was prepared to use his many years of methods to pry open the other party's mouth.

However, he did not expect that although this person looked extremely vicious, he was not a strong and unyielding man. Wesker did not even use much torture on the other party before he confessed everything that Wesker wanted to ask!

The other party was one of the twelve day generals under the current leader of the Dragon Roar clan, Sir Watson. Why did he say that it was now? It was because of the previous leader, Ruger. The Hammer of earth had already been killed during the rebellion, and the mastermind behind the rebellion was the current leader of the Dragon Roar clan, Sir Watson.

From the other party's words, Pu Yunchuan and the others slowly learned who this Watson was, and they also slowly learned about the entire incident... ..

Watson was the second son of the Dragon Roar Clan's Beast Training Department director. He had a high talent for beast taming since he was young, but even so, he was not very respected among his peers, after all, there were only a few tribes like the Blackstone clan or the Earth clan that were dominated by professions other than warriors such as shamans or witch doctors. Although the Dragon Roar clan was famous for their beast taming secret techniques., it did not allow the beast taming tribe to dominate the tribe!

This was actually the normal state of the Beastmen tribe. Among the beastmen who worshiped strength, warriors were still the highest and most honorable profession. The royal bloodline that could inherit the power of their ancestors was the true leader of most of the beastmen.

Obviously, an Beastman like Watson who did not have the talent to be a warrior, no matter how high his other talents were, it was still difficult for him to receive the respect that he deserved... ..

Moreover, in the eyes of many warriors with noble bloodlines, these beast Tamers weren't much different from those money werewolves who herded animals... ..

This kind of situation where they obviously made a huge contribution but didn't get the status they deserved naturally made many beast tamers unhappy, but they couldn't do anything about it, because unlike witch doctors and shamans, the Beast Tamers themselves didn't have the ability to intimidate powerful warriors.

Even a genius like Watson could not do anything about the current situation. However, everything had changed after that sudden mutation!

The Velociraptor Knights and Wyvern Knights of the Draconic clan came from the evil dragon forest. There were all kinds of sub-dragon species that were not found in the entire northern plains!

Originally, if there was a mutation here, these originally strong sub-dragons would very likely lose control. They might even destroy the draconic clan in an instant.

But they were very lucky. The power of the Black Goat's map's radiation had coincidentally begun to weaken in the Blackwater River region. Although it had also mutated here in the Dragon Forest, it was not as violent. The latest mutation was only caused by some microorganisms...

And the Dragon Roar clan's beast taming secret technique used microbial parasites to control and tame these wild beasts!

As a beast taming genius, Watson quickly noticed the mutation of these parasites and used this power to evolve himself.

After evolving, not only did he have a stronger ability to control insects, he could even make the wild beasts in the forest quickly adapt to the evolution of the mutated energy through the parasites, thus controlling the slowly mutating wild beasts!

Upon hearing this, Pu Yunchuan asked curiously, "How much can he control?"

"I don't know...". The Orc's face was filled with reverence, "Sir's power is now like that of a god. Not only can he control the beasts in the forest, he can also bestow us with power, allowing us to easily kill the Orc warriors who originally looked down on us." ..."

Hearing this, Pu Yunchuan was stunned. "What is the way he bestows power on you? Did he give you something to eat? Like bugs... or blood or something?"

"How do you know?"The ORC was stunned when he heard this, and immediately said, "We can indeed obtain such power by obtaining Sir Watson's Blood!"

Then, the Beastman quickly said, "Hell's roar, right? Join us. The Lord is also very generous to beastmen like you who have the power and are willing to serve. You will obtain even more powerful power! !"

"Understood..." Pu Yunchuan nodded, then turned around and suddenly took out a long spear from his dimensional pocket, blasting the other party's head with the spear!

"Er... What are you doing?" Wesker looked at Pu Yunchuan and frowned. He still had some questions to ask... ..

Pu Yunchuan slowly walked to the dragon that was still moaning. He raised his hand and stabbed the dragon's skull with his spear. A large amount of blood spurted out. The dragon let out a mournful cry and finally froze completely... ..

"Let's leave quickly..." Pu Yunchuan retracted his long spear and said, "We might be targeted! !"

Chapter 524: digesting the information and looking forward to the future!

"Why did you kill that man?" In the Gondolin Hall, Su Yunchang was the first to ask Pu Yunchuan.

Pu Yunchuan said, "I saw a monster before. It used parasites on its body to control its subordinates and let them evolve. It could also observe the world from the perspective of its subordinates, so I guessed that we might have been targeted!"

Everyone was stunned by his words. Su Changyun hesitated for a moment before asking, "Where did you see the monster you mentioned?"

Pu Yunchuan replied, "In American dramas..."

Everyone: "..."

"Lord Yunchuan's judgment was right!" Wesker, who did not understand what American dramas were, quickly defended Pu Yunchuan. "We did expose our whereabouts after that..."

"That's not necessarily what he said, right?" Su Yunchang immediately frowned. He felt that Pu Yunchuan had a high degree of support after his return. This Wesker was usually not very convincing except for Isabelle...

This was not a good thing...

"It's not impossible..." Ran Xiaojuan suddenly said.

Everyone looked over when they heard that.

Ran Xiaojuan said, "In our civilization library, there is such a way to use parasites. What he said can actually be realized..."

"Then why isn't it working?" Su Yunchang asked curiously.

“Insect genes are not easy to control...” . “...” . Ran Xiaojuan said faintly, “Once it goes out of control, it is very easy to cause an irreversible biochemical disaster. Some of the zombie movies are not completely fake. If the microbes go out of control, it is very likely to cause the situation in the movies...” . “...”

“UH...”

Pu Yunchuan and the others’ faces suddenly twitched, but Wesker and the others felt that they didn’t understand...

What civilization vault, biochemical disaster, they felt that the words these mage grandfathers used were so profound...

“In other words, there’s a super force on the Blackrock Plains that can control mutated beasts and also create biochemical warriors, right?” Isabelle asked directly.

“It’s like this...” Pu Yunchuan nodded repeatedly.

“Are those wyverns that you were talking about troublesome?” Isabelle asked solemnly.

Wesker and the others looked at Pu Yunchuan when they heard this. After all, he was the only one who had the most say in this matter... ..

“Actually, it’s quite troublesome...” Pu Yunchuan nodded and said.

Although he had killed the wyverns in just one round, the outcome of a pure power collision was simple and violent. If Pu Yunchuan’s strength was weaker, he might have been the one to be killed in just a few seconds. Although PU Yunchuan had won in an awe-inspiring manner back then... But with all my might... ..

For this reason, when he learned that there were dozens of such monsters, he decided to retreat and did not continue to wander on the grassland. . .

Isabelle frowned even more when she heard this. If her strongest team said it was a problem, it could be a real problem... ..

“What happened to the orcs you brought back?” Su Yunchang asked.

“About that... .. Pu Yunchuan scratched his head in embarrassment. “On the way back, we met many scattered orcs whose families were destroyed by the Dragon Roar clan. Most of them had children with them. I brought them back when I saw them. Moreover, I think that the Dragon Roar clan might be a big threat in the future. It’s not a bad thing to have more people...” . “...”

Su Yunchang frowned. “Then have you thought about the current situation of the base?” “It’s very difficult for us to raise these people now, so what’s the point of raising the orcs that you brought back?” “And how to deal with the gap between humans and Orcs?”

“Uh...” Pu Yunchuan was speechless for a moment, but Isabelle spoke up from the side. “The problem of food has been solved, so there’s no need to worry for the time being...”

Su Yunchang frowned even more and asked, "Did we use our points to buy food in the main base? Although we have a lot of points, the price of food in the main base shouldn't be able to last long, right?"

"Free..." Isabelle said lightly.

"Um..." Su Yunchang was stunned. "Where did you get it?"

"We'll talk about this later. Let's talk about the information first..."

Su Yunchang did not say anything else. Since the other party had the ability to solve this problem, no matter what method was used, they had the confidence to shut him up...

"From the information brought back by the Expeditionary Army, we can draw a few conclusions. First, the mutation level of black stone forest is indeed not high. The most troublesome monsters have already been eliminated. Then, can we try to flatten that place and use it as farmland?" As she spoke, she looked at Ran Xiaojuan. "If it's land with slightly mutated energy, can we use it as farmland?"

Ran Xiaojuan nodded. "It shouldn't be a problem. We can use the soil samples to synthesize it. We should be able to change the environment there and turn the Blackrock Forest into pure farmland."

"If that's the case, we can expand the checkpoint to the Blackrock Trail and set up a defensive line there..." Isabelle pointed at the map.

As soon as she said this, Wesker and the other generals instantly became excited. Conquering the Blackrock Trail checkpoint had always been something that the Ganwu Empire had not been able to do all these years. The main reason was that the Blackrock tribe also knew the importance of that place, every time they occupied that place, their counterattack was extremely powerful. Even Lord Alice had not been able to completely turn that place into human territory.

And now that the Blackrock tribe had fallen and the Blackrock Plain was in chaos, it was a perfect time to occupy that place.

"We have to repair the military project before the other side reacts..." Isabelle continued.

Wesker nodded repeatedly. The checkpoint on the Blackrock path was used by the orcs to deal with them. It didn't have much defensive power against the north. If they wanted to use the terrain of the Blackrock Path..., they needed to repair it on the other side. Now that the Blackrock tribe was no longer harassing them, the possibility of repairing the military defense should be very high.

Isabelle looked at everyone without any objections and continued, "Currently, we have enough food. After the Blackrock Forest is flattened, we will also have a large amount of farmland. We will have the capital to continue expanding our population. We can continue to try to take in the scattered orcs on the grasslands, but we must try to make them of high quality. We don't need to bring in low-level gnolls and goblins to waste food..." "..."

Ran Xiaojuan and the rest did not have any objections to this suggestion, while Wesker and the rest were a little stunned, thinking to themselves: Is it really appropriate to import a large number of orcs here?

Right now, he even had a headache over how to arrange for those guys that Pu Yunchuan brought back.

While Wesker and the rest were still in a daze, Isabelle raised another last question, she looked at Ran Xiaojuan and said solemnly: "The last question is the progress of the soldiers' strengthening. You have also heard it, that Dragon Roar clan's development speed should be extremely fast. We have to speed up our strengthening progress. Before the other party unifies the Blackrock Plains, do you have the confidence to resist them?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Ran Xiaojuan rolled her eyes. "We have a ready-made civilization library. If I lose to a wild-born evolutionary, I will never be able to step out of the base again! !"

Chapter 525: Threats from afar

"It's too perfect, that body! !" On the Blackrock Plains... In the main camp of the Dragon Roar clan, there was a tall orc sitting on the throne of the former chief. Although this orc was tall, his skin was pale, and it was obvious that he was weak... ..

In the meeting hall, more than ten Orc warriors who were red all over stood respectfully below, their faces filled with reverence.

These orcs were the same as the one Pu Yunchuan and the others had encountered. Their bodies were covered in warts, and they looked extremely terrifying... ..

And the one sitting on the stage at this moment, if it was an orc who had spent many years in the Ogg Plains, he would have recognized it. It was the Ace Warrior of the giant tribe: Yeager. Giant Roar!

If it was someone who didn't know this, they would definitely be shocked. Wasn't the current Master of the Dragon Roar clan the Walson of the Beast Taming Department? Why was the king of the giant tribe sitting on the chief's chair! !

At this moment, Yeager had an excited expression. His excited expression was like that of a drug addict. The people below looked strange but did not dare to say anything. They all lowered their heads and pretended not to see anything.

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that although that fellow had an excited expression, his pupils were unfocused. He did not focus on any object on the field at all. It was as if his mind was wandering. It was hard to imagine what it was that made him so excited...

However, the old man who had followed this fellow for a longer period of time understood in his heart that his lordship must have seen some powerful warrior again!

Just like when he first saw Yeager, his lordship had the same excited expression at that time... ..

That's right, the person sitting on the throne was not Yeager of the giant tribe, but their dragon Roar clan's Lord Watson. As for why it was Yeager's appearance, it was because his lordship had seized the other party's body!

After the Lord had taken control of those mutated insects, he didn't mutate like his own group, but instead, he was keen to seize powerful life forms...

No one knew how the Lord did it. They only knew that after a living high-level warrior was sent into the laboratory, the next day, the Lord would appear in front of everyone with his body... ..

Moreover, his lordship seemed to need to change his body every once in a while. Sometimes, he would even pay a price for some powerful physical body!

Just like his current body: Yeager. The giant roared. This fellow was very famous as a warrior in the Ogg Plains. Many people said that his potential was comparable to the young chieftain of the Hammer of destruction. He was a powerful orc who was very likely to become a legend.

When the giant tribe first arrived at the Blackrock Plains, they originally wanted to form an alliance with the Dragon Roar clan. This was originally very advantageous to the Dragon Roar clan's current situation of enmity on all sides, but because Lord Watson had taken a fancy to Yeager's body., in the end, they actually ambushed the giant tribe's emissary team, and paid a certain price to seize Yeager's body!

This action completely forced the giant tribe to the opposite side. Now, many parts of the tribe had suffered from the crazy counterattack of the Giant tribe!

Could it be that the Lord had seen warriors who were more outstanding than Jaeger?

Just as he was thinking, two gnolls stumbled into the hall. After entering the hall, the two gnolls kneeled on the ground humbly, with a respectful expression, they said, "Sir, according to your instructions, we arrived at the designated location and tracked the traces of the mysterious Warsong clan..."

"Don't waste my time..." Watson interrupted the other party and asked coldly, "Just tell me the result!"

"Yes..." the Gnomme immediately lowered his head, almost touching the ground, and said with a trembling voice, "According to the traces, they... they should have gone to the Black Stone Path!"

"Black Stone Path?" Hearing that, Watson immediately stood up and said in a cold tone, "Are you sure?"

"No... We can't be wrong..." the two gnolls hurriedly kowtowed and said.

Watson's expression immediately became unsightly, and he kept muttering, "How could this be?"

At that location of the Blackrock Trail, wouldn't that place be the human's territory?

Why would this Warsong clan appear out of nowhere?

"Point the troops, I want to personally capture that fellow! !" Watson paced back and forth and finally ordered in a cold voice.

"Chief, you can't Do That!" The old orc at the front hurriedly said when he heard this.

"Eh?" Watson looked coldly at the only orc who was still in his normal state. It was a strong orc who looked very healthy. It was completely different from the fellow who had warts all over his body. This person was the former heir of the Dragon Roar Clan's Beast Taming Department and also his younger brother...

The Orc shuddered when he saw his brother looking at him coldly, but he still gathered up his courage and said, "Now the giant tribe has joined forces with the remnants of the Blackstone tribe and dozens of small and medium-sized tribes to form an alliance against us. According to the news, it is very likely that

they will launch a general attack on us in the beginning of spring. If you are not here to oversee things... . We, uh... . We, uh... .”

Hearing this, Watson looked at his sincere younger brother and softened his expression slightly. “That’s true... We have to deal with these clowns first...”

Then he slowly sat back on the throne and said, “No hurry... no hurry...”

The ORC heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing his brother about to collapse, a rare tenderness flashed across his face. “Do I frighten you?”

“No... no... Chief...”the orc hurriedly said nervously.

“Don’t be afraid. You’re my only blood relative. I Won’t do anything to you...”Watson said gently.

Hearing this, the orc lowered his head and didn’t say anything.

Blood relative? Have you killed many blood relatives?

Seeing the other party’s tired expression, Watson closed his eyes and waved his hand. “All of you can leave...”

All the people in the heart are relieved, one after another performed a tribal salutation as if to escape the general leave, including the nature of Watson’s brother.

In his heart, he did not believe his brother’s words at all. His father’s head was still on the dragon roar altar. Ever since he had mastered that power, who knew what he was now... .

— — — —

Pu Yunchuan naturally did not know that he had been a pervert to mark, but even if he knew, he probably did not have time to care, because now he was very busy!

Since Isabel and cabbages had agreed on an upfront supply of resources that would allow them to invest their limited funds in other useful equipment, after discussion, isabelle suggested that Pu Yunchuan borrow two million points to apply for a large-scale training base from the main base!

According to her, if they were to slowly develop from the iron civilization, it would be difficult for them to have a training facility that had gravity settings and could carefully train the soldiers’ physical strength, even with the help of the civilization library, it would probably take several years.

This would obviously greatly delay the soldiers’ growth time. According to Isabelle’s idea, since the situation was tense now, it would be better to focus all of their limited energy on biological evolution experiments and slowly construct the tribal infrastructure later on.

This proposal was unanimously agreed upon. Therefore, Pu Yunchuan went to the main base the next day and used the five million points loan promised by seer to buy a training base with two million first!

And he naturally became the base’s chief training officer! !

After all, among the people present, only Pu Yun Chuan had received the most formal warrior training at the base and was familiar with the Universe Federation’s most scientific training methods... ..

Hence these few days... Pu Yun Chuan became extremely busy!

Chapter 526: Pu Yunchuan Base routine (part one)

Pu Yunchuan Base's first batch of experimental surgeries were extremely successful. There were over 1,000 volunteers, including the disabled, and 30% of them chose the risky number 4 sequence, as for 70% of them, they chose the number 6 sequence with a higher success rate.

The results of the experiments greatly exceeded their expectations. Originally, the number 4 sequence laboratory had a 50% success rate. Out of the 300 volunteers, only 1/10 of them failed. The remaining 270 or so people all succeeded, they had become an artificial druid just like the black bear!

As for the No. 6 sequence surgery, it had a perfect 100% success rate. Out of the 700 or so people who had survived, not a single case had failed!

Such a high success rate greatly exceeded Isabelle's expectations. Even the intelligence that was paying attention to the situation here was secretly surprised.

This success rate had been personally calculated by her. In fact, this was a relatively optimistic figure. This was because this figure had been calculated using the model of the federation's normal qualified researchers, and the developers in the base who had only received temporary training were obviously not mature researchers.

But obviously, the strong bloodline of the developers had reversed this figure and achieved the result that should not have appeared.

Ai could not help but sigh. It was indeed worthy of being praised as the most outstanding scientific research bloodline... ..

And such a result ignited the enthusiasm of the other soldiers who were watching from the sidelines!

Not to mention the artificial druids, just the strength of the soldiers listed out by number 6 alone was astonishing. Those who had entered were just ordinary mutated soldiers, after coming out, they could already compete with a few silver knight-level generals in the army!

From a small soldier, he could instantly fight with a general. How could this crazy improvement not arouse the enthusiasm of the other soldiers?

Therefore, many soldiers who were still hesitating chose to sign up. Almost the next day, the number of people who signed up for the experiment increased to 10,000. This made ran Xiaojuan, who was a scientific research maniac, extremely excited... ..

On the other side, in order to allow the soldiers' newly modified bodies to be fully upgraded, Pu Yunchuan also launched his training course at the first opportunity!

Just like how the Chief Instructor had trained players like them back then, he was also the first to start training the body functions of the modified soldiers based on fully familiarizing themselves with their own bodies!

However, the situation on his side was somewhat different from that of the main base back then. Back then, when the main base was training, everyone was a Green Titan. Their body structure was almost the same. Most of the time, they could train together, but now, they could not, due to the genetic chaos, the soldiers here had different body structures.

The mutated humans of the bear family had the advantage in terms of strength. Be it the druids of the fourth sequence or the half-bears of the sixth sequence, they focused on strength training. However, some of the wolves and even the cats had to be treated differently, if they also trained in the same way as the Bears, their muscles would become bloated and they wouldn't be able to display their agility.

This was especially so for some of the snakes. Their body structures were extremely complicated, and they had to be treated with special treatment when they trained. This caused Pu Yunchuan to be flustered for the first few days. It was fortunate that the physical fitness training base that seer had sold him had the ability to analyze the physique and recommend training methods based on the physical characteristics of the soldiers. Otherwise, Pu Yunchuan would have been blinded... ..

With the help of the training base and Pu Yunchuan's strong physical performance, he quickly established the dignity of a drill instructor here, and the soldiers who had doubted him were beaten into submission...

This situation made Su Yunchang, who had been paying attention to this place, secretly calculate... ..

To be honest, he had not taken Pu Yunchuan, the base's owner, seriously at first. At first, he had only feared the aborigine named Isabelle, but now, Pu Yunchuan's situation made him feel like he was wrong.

Just as Isabelle said, after Pu Yunchuan made use of the advantages of his soldiers, his position was getting higher and higher. These soldiers who had been successfully modified in the laboratory would be the backbone of their forces in the future, and as someone who had personally taught these soldiers, Pu Yunchuan's prestige among these soldiers would definitely be the highest among the shareholders!

At the thought of this, Su Yunchang could not help but sigh in his heart that he was slow to react. If he had known this would happen, he would have asked to recruit a warrior player before he came in. This way, at least there would be a possibility of fighting for military power in the future. Now that the number of collaborators had been recruited, the power structure was slowly forming. It seemed that his position was destined to be difficult to turn around... ..

As Pu Yunchuan's training progressed more and more smoothly, Isabelle finally began to slowly delegate power to him. For example, she had now given him all the responsibility of cultivating the black stone forest, moreover, she had officially given him the power to decide the judicial system and the judicial personnel system.

From the other party's arrangement, the power that he could get should be in the areas of logistics and justice. From the literal meaning, it seemed to be very good. Whether it was the chief judge of the base or the head of the logistics department, both of them seemed to have real power and status, however,

he knew very well that their power would definitely be an autocratic force in the future. There was no such thing as democracy or a system of rotation.

In such a force, the power of justice did not seem to be that powerful. At least, if Pu Yunchuan broke the law, would he still be able to judge him?

Sighing, Su Yunchang opened his eyes slightly and finally decided to work honestly and peacefully... ..

Currently, his main role was still the flower spirit's job, helping to nurture the experimental soil that he had bought from the base. However, he was happy to focus on this task for the time being, ever since Isabelle brought back ten great elves from the cabbage, his efficiency in nurturing the soil had increased by a lot. Of course, the degree of spiritual utilization was also higher than before, causing him to be easily tired.

But even so, he could clearly feel that his spiritual power was increasing, so he worked even harder. Now that the situation was like this, rather than wasting time on political battles, it was better to take advantage of his free time to increase his strength.., although PU Yunchuan's use of his profession to gain the favor of the soldiers made him feel somewhat powerless, it also made him think clearly about one thing.

In this new faction, his advantage was actually not his decades of career in the judicial world, but his own profession as a flower spirit!

As long as he could maintain his advantage as a high-level flower spirit at any time, the base would not be able to do without him in terms of logistical support. This was the foundation of his future. After grasping this advantage.., only then would he be able to slowly increase the prestige of the judiciary that he was in charge of!

After thinking about it clearly, Su Yunchang had been working very hard these past few days.

Naturally, Isabelle had noticed Su Yunchang's performance. When she saw that Su Yunchang had finally reacted and focused on her job, Isabelle secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It was not that she was unwilling to share power. It was just that she did not want some people to spend too much effort on this. After all, the partner that she wanted to recruit back then had to first be a professional flower spirit, and then a partner in the political arena... ..

However, seeing that the other party was working hard to raise her racial talent level, Isabelle also felt that she should find a good direction for her genes as soon as possible...

However, these days, she really could not be separated. Although she had given a part of the government affairs to Su Yunchang, there were still many things that she needed to do personally. She needed to allocate people to cultivate the land, and arrange for judicial and administrative personnel to be transferred, most importantly, the construction of the player business district had to be carried out quickly

At this moment, she was striding toward the quarantine zone outside. At this moment, she had a relatively current thing to do, which was to deal with the orcs that Pu Yunchuan had taken in... ..

Chapter 527: Daily Life of Pu Yunchuan's base (middle)

Pu Yunchuan had brought back over a thousand orcs, but the number was actually not much. Moreover, most of them were children, unable to become the base's combat strength in a short period of time. On the surface, they did not seem to be of much value.

However, Isabelle was very concerned about this matter. In her opinion, the orcs that Pu Yunchuan had brought back were of great significance.

First of all, in terms of overall strategy, the seven cities in the northwest had completely fallen. Looking towards the southern part of the empire, they were all heavily affected areas of the black goat map. It was simply impossible to obtain a population from the empire. In other words, in the future, if they wanted to expand their scale., the only way to receive a population was to start with the orcs in the north.

And if they wanted to give priority to the orc population, they would first have to face a problem. That was the conflict between the current mainstream human population in the base and the large number of orcs that were about to be recruited!

In her opinion, the people that Pu Yunchuan brought back this time were very suitable for the first attempt at ethnic integration... ..

Why would she say that? She had to start from the nature of the orc population.

70% of the Orcs were children and did not have much hatred towards humans. On the other hand, 30% of the Orcs had the responsibility of protecting their own people due to the destruction of their homes, which corresponded to the hatred of the humans. They obviously care more about survival, after all, this is not about their own life and death, but the continuation of their entire community...

This can be seen from the fact that these days the orcs appear to be quite honest even though they know that they have been taken to a human city-state.

At this time Isabelle trotted to the barracks, calling almost all the soldiers and generals, and together they went to the orc colony.

"Bane, those humans are here! !"In the orc enclave, trisme carefully said to his former young chieftain!

"They're here, there are so many people, they're all human soldiers! !"A cheetah man outside said with some fear.

The group of orcs all picked up their weapons and walked out of their temporary tents, and gathered the children behind them to protect them... ..

"That damned liar! !"Bane said angrily as he held his huge axe!

Previously, he had believed in that fellow and thought that he was really a noble descendant of an ancient royal family of the orcs. After all, he was so tall and strong, and he even possessed such great

strength! After discussing it, he had brought the children along to follow this fellow. Who would have thought that this bastard would actually bring them to the human city-state!

That was clearly a human spy, a traitor! !

“Are you getting used to living here, Orc Warriors?” As a large group of human soldiers swarmed over, the group of Orcs thought that they were about to face a massacre. However, the group of soldiers suddenly stopped 100 meters away, and the person walking towards them was a woman wearing armor!

Bane narrowed his eyes slightly. He recognized that armor. It was an armor that only a Duke of the human empire could wear. And according to what he knew, there were only two women in the human empire who could become a general after so many years, one was the human hero who had once turned the entire orc plains upside down behind the Orcs: Alice!

The other was the woman who had won seven battles and seven victories in the Blackstone Plains. She was the woman who had beaten up the Blackstone tribe the most, the Red Dragon Duke: Isabelle!

“You are Isabelle?” Bane walked to the front and asked with a serious face!

“Oh? Bison tribe...” Isabelle looked at him with a smile. “You are Bane from Yunchuan, right? That’s right, you look like your grandfather. He is an admirable orc warrior!”

Bane’s expression froze when he heard that. He recalled the scene when his grandfather had told him about the war when he had followed the Blackrock Tribe’s army to retreat.

He remembered how his grandfather had always looked down on humans when he had mentioned Isabelle. His face was filled with reverence as he had repeatedly muttered, “How could humans have such a powerful existence! ?”

This had caused him to remember this name at that time. He had never thought that after so many years, he would have the chance to meet his own grandfather in person. Moreover, he had even heard praise for his grandfather from his grandfather.

Bane’s expression relaxed slightly. No matter what the other party’s goal was, this was a very powerful person. For such a powerful person to be able to acknowledge his grandfather, it made him feel a sense of respect in his heart.

“What on Earth are you guys trying to do? And where is Hell’s roar that swindler? Why isn’t he here? is he too ashamed to see us?” Trask asked sternly from the side.

“You Mean Yunchuan?” Isabelle was stunned and thought, what the hell is Hellscream? Why didn’t he mention it before? When did he give himself such a cool surname. And it was so orc-like...

“Of course I’m talking about that liar and traitor!” Trask roared angrily.

On the way, Pu Yunchuan had already conquered him with his own strength. He had been fantasizing about following this brave orc to build a career, but he didn’t expect that the other party would betray them!

“He’s very busy, and he’s not a traitor...” Isabelle smiled. “What did he deceive you about? What did he betray you about?”

“He brought us to the human territory to be eaten by humans. Isn’t that betrayal and deception?”

“That’s strange. From the Blackrock Plains to the Blackrock Trail to Gondorin, you didn’t know the way for such a long distance? “Don’t you know that this is human territory? “He didn’t tie you up. Didn’t you follow him willingly?”

“UH... he... he said that this is his base camp...” trismus was stunned.

“He’s not wrong...” Isabelle shrugged. “This is his base camp. What’s wrong with that sentence?”

The orcs were stunned and looked at each other. Pu Yunchuan’s performance had made them think of him and the Warsong clan behind him as a big tribe. They thought that it was this big tribe that had suddenly appeared and occupied the human city-state...

“He said that he is the descendant of the ancient Orc Hellscream!”

“That’s right, I can testify that he is...” Isabelle nodded her head confidently.

When she said this, the human soldiers behind her were all stunned. What was this? Lord Yun Chuan was the descendant of the Beast Race?

Ran Xiaojuan, who had followed them to join in the fun, rolled her eyes. She looked at Isabelle’s serious expression and was speechless. She thought to herself, “God Damn Hell Roar’s descendant...”

“Do you have evidence to prove that he is?” Trask asked anxiously.

Isabelle laughed and said, “Do you have evidence to prove that he isn’t?”

Trask became even more anxious when he heard that. What could he prove? He didn’t even know which bloodline of the Hell’s roar was from. It was just that the name was too crafty and made him think that it was awesome...

The group of Orcs also felt anxious when they saw his anxious look. They felt that the questions this guy asked were not at the right point...

“Enough...” looking at this tribesman who was being teased, Bane chased him behind with a face full of black lines. He looked at the other party seriously and said, “Human, what do you want to do with us now?”

The orcs nodded one after another and thought to themselves, ‘finally, there’s someone who can ask for ideas.’

“Talking about dealing with is too much...” Isabelle smiled and said, “You are the guests brought by Yunchuan, so naturally, you are also the guests of Gondolin.”

“Is that so?” Bane sneered and said, “Then, is this how you treat your guests?”

“Did I do anything to You?” Isabelle asked with a smile, “These days, I was too busy to entertain you, but I didn’t run out of things, right? “You didn’t lack food or quilts, right? “Are you dissatisfied with the food or the place you live in?”

The orcs were stunned. To be honest, although they had been living in tents for the past few days, they had been living in tents on the grassland, moreover, the human quilts were much better at resisting the cold than the sackcloth of the orcs. These two days, the children slept much better than when they were wandering on the grassland. As for the food, it was even better. What Isabelle provided were all high-grade rice grains from the cabbage base. They were delicious and full, even more delicious than the beef and mutton they ate at the clan’s celebratory feast..

This kind of hospitality was also one of the reasons why they behaved more honestly these days... ..

So it was true that they had not been mistreated these days...

At the thought of this, the orcs looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

“Thank you for your hospitality...”after a long while, Bane spoke first, he first gave the orc a token of appreciation, then raised his head and asked, “What about today? Lady Isabelle, why did you bring so many soldiers here?”

“Don’t be nervous, we don’t mean any harm...”isabelle smiled and said, “We just want to ask, are you willing to stay and become a part of the Gondolin?”

“What? ?”

Chapter 528: A Good Start

“What?”When Isabelle said this, not only the orcs, but even the human soldiers who had come with her were stunned, their faces full of surprise. Even they themselves thought that Isabelle had brought them here to use force against these orcs. Not only did she want to exterminate these young orcs, but she also wanted to expel them from the country...

“Add... join you?”Bane swallowed his saliva and was the first to react.

“Yes...”Isabelle nodded.

Bane turned around and looked at the people around him. A group of remaining leaders of the other tribes gathered around and discussed with each other. After about 15 minutes, a group of adult orcs nodded with a conflicted look on their faces, bane acted as a representative and continued to negotiate, “We’ve discussed it. If we can ensure that these children do not have a shortage of food, we’re willing to become slaves. However, we can’t be separated from these children. We must at least know their safety at all times...” . “...”

After Bane’s words, a group of human soldiers nodded and thought to themselves, so that’s how it is... ..

It turned out that the adults wanted to take these orcs as slaves and use these children as hostages. Although it sounded a little despicable, it was a reasonable method!

They did not have the slightest bit of sympathy for these orcs. In the past, every time these orcs invaded the northwest, they would take the opportunity to take away the humans who had not yet returned to the city and go to the grasslands to work as coolies, furthermore, the humans who were taken away would usually die from exhaustion. Now that it was their turn, everyone felt as if the heavens had reincarnated.

Moreover, these elite orcs weren't like the low-grade goblins and gnolls. It was very difficult to successfully take them as slaves. It was even difficult to capture them alive. Most of them would commit suicide in order not to be humiliated when they were defeated. Thinking about how there would be so many elite orcs as slaves in the future was quite exciting...

However, just as the soldiers were thinking happily, Isabelle shook her head.

When Bane and the others saw this, their faces were gloomy as they gripped their weapons tightly. "Humans, don't get carried away. For the survival of our children, we are already willing to accept humiliation. Letting them eat their fill is our bottom line. If it's not possible, then let's Fight!"

As they spoke, the orcs also tightened their grip on their weapons. Their eyes revealed their determination to fight to the death!

"I didn't invite you to join us as slaves..." Isabelle shook her head. "I sincerely hope that you will join us and become a part of this city. Every one of your children will be able to enjoy the same treatment as the residents here. There will be sufficient food, shelter from the wind and rain, and warm quilts. The same goes for all of you. Join the Gondolin Army and become our soldiers. You will also enjoy everything that soldiers deserve, including military promotions!"

"This..." as soon as he said this, everyone was stunned again. They had never expected such an outcome!

"Duke!" Wesker immediately frowned behind him, he had interacted with those orcs for the past few days. Although he felt that these orcs were actually quite good-natured, forthright, generous, and did not like scheming, they were even more honest than ordinary humans. In his heart, he did not want these people to become lowly slaves. However, he had never thought that these people would become a part of their city...

As for the humans who did not get along with the orcs, they were even more incomprehensible. After all, in their countless years of memories, the Orcs were all enemies! !

Although Isabelle did not turn her head back, she could feel the doubts and unacceptable attitude of the human soldiers. However, she knew that she had to settle this matter today.

In fact, if it was just the orcs in front of her, it would be the best way to make them slaves. After all, what she needed to win over now was the soldiers of the Gondolin. However, she could not do that considering the situation in the future!

If this batch of orcs became slaves, what would happen to the population that came from the northern plains in the future? All of them would become slaves? From the perspective of future development, the majority of their population would probably be orcs. Using a small number of humans to rule over a

large group of orcs as slaves was obviously unstable, as their power grew larger, this unstable nature would become more and more serious. Later on, due to racial discrimination and classism, social conflicts would become more and more difficult to resolve. Furthermore, such a system of racial superiority would be established now.., what would happen when they arrived on another planet to replenish the population?

These few days, Isabelle had seen many examples of the development of the federation's civilization. It was not that there were no examples of successful racial class systems in the federation's civilization. Among them, the demon civilization was a system of complete racial superiority, however, this racial class system was obviously not suitable for the development of the Zu'an civilization. After all, the Zu'an civilization wanted to encourage genetic evolution so that everyone would have the spirit to strive for it, to change their own fate!

Therefore, from the very beginning, Isabelle had to strangle this kind of racial concept in the cradle, so that everyone would dilute their own race's identity and make genetic evolution their goal!

"Are you serious?" Bane was stunned, obviously still in disbelief.

"Naturally..." Isabelle nodded very seriously. "With our current strength disparity, there is no need to lie to you..."

That was true...

The orcs looked at each other and nodded. In this situation, they were like meat on a chopping board. The other party could cut them up however he wanted. There was no need to lie to them.

"Sir, how can this be?" Finally, voices of opposition came from the army...

"Why not?" Isabelle turned to look at the general who spoke.

Due to Isabelle's power, the general who had questioned her felt a little weak when he saw her. But in the end, he mustered his courage and said, "They... they are orcs. How can humans live with Orcs?"

"Humans..." Isabelle lowered her head slightly, then, she slowly took off her armor, revealing the white scales on her shoulders. Under the sunlight, those scales sparkled, making people dazzled. Some orcs from the Ogg plains were stunned, thinking to themselves, "So she has mutated too."

"Can we still be called humans now?" Isabelle sighed.

"This..." all the soldiers froze, they looked at the mutated parts of their bodies. Some were bear paws, some were snake scales, and some had wings like birds. It was a bit far-fetched to call them humans now.

"Don't cling to your previous identities, soldiers..." Isabelle said seriously, "The world is suffering an unprecedented disaster. From the information brought by these orcs, we know that terrible things are happening in the northern plains as well as in our empire. All the living beings are suffering. What we need to do now is not to dwell on the hatred of the past, nor to eliminate the dissidents. Think about it, soldiers. You came all the way to this city because the mutation was not accepted by the residents of this city. Why are we united now?"

The soldiers were all stunned. After a long while, a few generals replied respectfully, "Because you, sir, are the one who made us unite..."

"It's not..." Isabelle shook her head.

Facing this denial, all the soldiers were stunned again.

"Even without me, you will still be able to overcome the estrangement and unite together. Perhaps you will have to suffer more setbacks and tribulations, but the result is certain. You have to ask why, because whether it is the mutated refugees who came here or the local residents of this city, they all have a common goal..." "..."

"Uh... What?" All the soldiers looked at Isabelle and asked in a daze.

"Live on!" Isabelle's voice became more powerful. "You came all the way here and endured the doubts and discrimination. The local people were able to overcome the barriers and finally stick together. The reason was to live on, to survive in this disaster, in this damned world! "Either for yourself, or... " Isabelle looked at the children of the orcs. "Or for their descendants ..."

Everyone froze on the spot, and the orcs who could understand human language were also stunned on the spot. Obviously, Isabelle's words hit the softest point in their hearts, and it was also their most sincere wish.

Everyone was persuaded by Isabelle's words and revealed a smile. "For the sake of our most humble wish, everyone, please give up on your previous racial beliefs and your previous grudges. The world is becoming worse and worse, and we have to unite all the forces that can be united to survive. I know that this process may not be that easy, but I hope that you can give it a try, for yourselves and for the people that you care about..." "..."

Everyone was moved. After the orcs heard this, they looked at each other. The humans also looked at each other. Obviously, although they were moved by these words, it was not easy to accept them. Isabelle was not anxious, she knew that everyone needed time to digest. She also believed that in the end, both sides would make the right choice.

In the end, after a long period of silence, Wesker slowly withdrew his sword and was the first to walk towards the beastmen camp.

Seeing that a human had taken the initiative to walk over, all the beastmen were stunned, and their expressions became wary.

After Wesker walked over ten meters, he finally took a deep breath and said, "I, Wesker, am the commander of the Gondolin Garrison, the former lieutenant general of the Empire..."

After saying that, he quietly waited for a reply. After the orcs looked at each other, Bane, who had been chatting with Wesker the most during this period of time, slowly stepped forward, he thumped his chest and performed the tribal etiquette, "I, Bane Tietou, the current chief of the Buffalo Clan..."

As the two solemnly introduced themselves, more and more soldiers slowly moved forward. When Isabelle saw this scene, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief and said with relief, "What a good start..."

Chapter 529: Pu Yunchuan's base routine (part two)

In the next few days, under Isabelle's arrangement, the Orcs had their own residential area. The place they lived in was together with the humans, and it was a newly isolated area, it was once the place where the nobles of the city lord's lineage lived. Now, Isabelle had dismantled it and transformed it into the place where the soldiers and military families lived.

It had to be said that the atmosphere of the nobles in the steel arms empire was too decadent. Even in a military city, the resources enjoyed by the nobles were far higher than that of the commoners. A bare place to live in... Just the area where the thousands of nobles lived was one-third of the entire city... ..

However, it was also convenient for Isabelle to transform it. After eliminating the forces of the castellan's lineage, she had enough space to arrange the mutated soldiers. Now, it was more than enough for her to join the newly moved orcs... ..

It would be less of a barrier for the soldiers and Orcs to live together. After all, everyone had mutated physiques. Whether it was the soldiers themselves or their children and wives, they should be able to bear it, they would definitely accept the orcs faster than the ordinary residents.

In fact, the situation was just as Isabelle had expected. After the soldiers and children accepted their father's monster image, they no longer had the fear of the ordinary residents when facing the new orcs. Instead, they were very curious. Some of the braver ones even tried to come into contact with them...

The adult orcs had gradually calmed down over the past few days. After seeing that Isabelle had really fulfilled her promise to let these homeless orcs have the same house, quilts, and food as humans.., they gradually let down their guard and tried to accept everything.

As a result, they began to accept Wesker's organization and split up into various military camps. At Isabelle's request, in order to allow the majority of the orcs and humans to quickly adapt, these orcs were split up into various teams. The distribution mechanism was one orc and three humans in a tent...

At first, everyone was still not used to it, and they were not on guard against each other. However, after all, most of the people in the army were straightforward, and after a few days of contact.., both the orcs and the human soldiers realized that it was not difficult to get to know each other. Most of the orcs that sought refuge with Pu Yunchuan were simple and honest bison or rhinoceroses, or some elite orcs from some tribes, they were all tribes that produced good men, and there were no orcs with bad personalities like goblins. After coming into contact with them, the humans gradually discovered that these orcs were bold and straightforward. After a few days, they did not get along well, however, the estrangement between them had slowly disappeared. They could chat with each other when they had nothing to do. They would tell each other stories and get to know each other. Some would even try to compete with each other.

The more this was the case, the more the soldiers felt that these orcs were quite good. They didn't like to take advantage of others like many youzi. If you wanted them to help out during the night watch, it would be easy to negotiate, moreover, listening to these orcs telling stories about the grassland, they also felt that it was very interesting.

The atmosphere in the entire military camp began to gradually become more harmonious.

This situation made Isabelle very happy. With this successful example, when more orcs came in in the future, the degree of acceptance would be higher and higher, and when the foreign orcs saw that the orcs could live as normal as humans here, they could also lower their guard faster.

Everything seemed to be developing in a good direction...

The market department was already halfway through the renovation project, and the rest was just a matter of time. They only needed to monitor the progress and didn't need to spend as much effort as they did in the beginning. This allowed her to take some time to secretly observe the situation of the military camp... ..

Fortunately, Gondolin was originally a trading city and had mature trading facilities. This time, it was only slightly renovated, and the distribution rights of the shops were taken back by Isabelle, and as a supplement, she gave some food and land to the original owners.

Many residents were happy to accept this exchange. After all, with the fall of the seven cities in the northwest, the current trading market was no longer useful. They were naturally willing to use it to exchange for land that could be used to grow food, so, these shops were very easy to exchange.

Isabelle planned to leave only one-third for her own people to trade, while the remaining two-thirds would be used to rent out to attract more foreign players to do business. After all, she had already eaten a piece of cake, it was disadvantageous to the market's activity in the future. As long as the market was vigorous enough, the tax revenue would allow their forces to make a lot of money.

At this time, Isabelle was wandering around the military camp, secretly wanting to see if the orcs and human soldiers were really getting along as Wesker had reported.

After all, Wesker was usually busy with military affairs, so it was possible that he could only see what was on the surface.

But after a day of observation, she found that as Wesker had said, the soldiers gradually accepted this group of orcs. Except for a few who were difficult or stubborn, there seemed to be some friction, however, the relationship between most of them and the ORC soldiers was getting better and better.

As she was walking, she suddenly heard a conversation coming from the front. Isabelle paused for a moment and quietly looked over. The person who spoke was three human soldiers and an ORC, that Orc was the bison warrior, trisme, whom Pu Yunchuan and his group had met at the Blackrock Trail checkpoint. The other three were Pu Yunchuan's roommates, Jack and the other two.

Seeing this group, she quietly walked over. She also wanted to hear what the orcs and the soldiers usually talked about...

"I say, TRISME, are you really afraid of that Blackrock Witch Doctor to that extent? Would you rather starve to death than run away?" Jack asked casually. Apparently, he had a good relationship with trisme... ..

Jack and black sheep had entered the grassland with Pu Yunchuan, so they were very familiar with trismus on the way. As a result, they became familiar with each other even faster. In almost two days, they became one with each other, their progress was much faster than the other soldiers.

Trismus said with a red face, "You guys don't know how terrifying the black stone witch doctors are. Their methods of torturing people are something even the strongest warriors can't endure. Sometimes, I can't help but suspect that those witch doctors learned these methods from the demons."

"Haha..." Jack suddenly laughed. "You Beasts are also afraid of the Demons?"

"We Aren't afraid of anything if you attack us with real weapons. It's just that we can't deal with this kind of inexplicable method. Don't you humans have alchemists who are good at torturing living people? Aren't you afraid?"

"UH... of course not!" Jack said seriously, "Look at black bear. wasn't he chopped into pieces by the alchemist some time ago?"

"Don't talk nonsense..." black bear rolled his eyes and said.

"Speaking of brother black bear, I'm quite curious..." Trask looked at black bear curiously, "Brother, how do you have the ability of a shapeshifter?"

"What shapeshifter?" The few of them were immediately curious.

"That's a legend of our beast race. Legend has it that a long time ago, there were some people like brothers among the orcs who could transform into giant bears, cheetahs, wind wolves, and even falcons. These people were called shapeshifters in the past, but now they seem to be extinct..." "..."

"Oh? Can they become as big as me?" Black Bear said proudly.

"Tsk..." the people around curled their lips. Jack asked curiously, "Oh right, I haven't asked yet. How does the surgery feel? Does it hurt?"

Black bear shook his head. "I didn't feel anything when I did it. I was unconscious. When I woke up, the surgery was completed, but when I got up, my whole body was in pain."

"What surgery?" TRISME asked curiously.

Jack then told Trisme about black bear's condition. After trisme heard about black bear's experience, he said in surprise, "You're saying that the mages here can not only transform people into shapeshifters, but can also heal injuries?"

"It seems like... It's like this..." Jack smiled. "How is it, brother? Our Place isn't bad, right?"

Hearing that, trisme nodded repeatedly. As a warrior, what he feared the most was not dying in battle, but becoming disabled. The feeling of having one's arms and legs cut off and becoming a disabled person was really uncomfortable, especially the feeling of being severely disabled..., in the grasslands, many orcs would silently choose to die when they encountered such a situation, not dragging their families down with them.

However, it just so happened that such injuries often happened on the battlefield. After all, they were all floating in the pugilistic world, so how could they not be attacked?

Yet, this place was able to solve this problem. It was able to regrow severed limbs. This was truly a miraculous and surprising ability! !

The more he thought about it, the more Trismus suddenly felt that this place was still alright. With sweet and delicious food, warm blankets, and mages that could heal injuries, this life was much more stable than the past in the Blackrock tribe...

“By the way, brother, can you tell me more about that surgery of yours?” Trismus looked at the black bear curiously. To be honest, he was quite envious of the ability of the other party, who was a shapeshifter. Although the other party could only transform for a few seconds now.., but he was indeed powerful enough. As an orc, he thirsted for power.

As soon as he said this, Jack and Trismus looked over curiously. In fact, they had been struggling with the matter of the surgery for the past two days... ..

This... Black Bear was stunned. Even though he was the first successful case, he did not know much about it. Just as he was about to tell them about it, a gentle voice came from behind him.

“Should I tell you about it?”

The few of them were stunned. Why was there a woman’s voice in the military camp? When they looked over, they immediately stood up.

“Your grace! !”

Chapter 530: Conflicted!

Along the way, she saw that the orcs and soldiers in the military camp were getting along quite well, especially the group in front of her. From the atmosphere, they seemed to be as friendly as ordinary comrades, so Isabelle took the initiative to strike up a conversation.

The group of people immediately became nervous when they saw that it was Isabelle who struck up a conversation. Whether in the eyes of the original soldiers or the orcs, the Red Dragon Duke in front of them was a famous big shot.

However, Isabelle was different from the common noble knights. As a person who had climbed all the way from the grassroots to the Imperial Duke, she had dealt with all kinds of people along the way, she had also slept in the same tent with these soldiers. She knew very well how to communicate with these low-level soldiers. Soon, she used her ability to adjust the atmosphere to ease the anxiety in the hearts of the people.

Not long after, the group of people sat by the fire and started chatting and laughing.

Seeing that the atmosphere was harmonious, Jack took the lead to ask a question that everyone was concerned about. "Sir, I heard from the propaganda that black bear and the others will have a chance to train their general's strength once their experiment is successful?"

When he said this, everyone pricked up their ears. It was obvious that they were extremely concerned about this topic.

The steel valiant empire valued martial artists. In history, there were many legends of grassroots rising up on the battlefield to obtain noble titles. However, those were mostly legends. Jack and the other two were all veterans of the empire, naturally, they knew how difficult it was for ordinary grassroots to become nobles of the empire.

Without the support of nobles, it was very difficult for ordinary soldiers to come into contact with combat aura knowledge. Most of them would need to work hard on the battlefield to obtain some military merits before they could apply to learn combat aura knowledge. At that time, there would often be countless hidden injuries, they had already passed the Golden Age, and their foundations were far inferior to those who had graduated from a regular Knight Academy.

A few people who could successfully make a comeback were all extremely talented people. These people could not be measured with common sense. For example, a typical example was the skull crusher who had been in the limelight a few years ago in the empire. This fellow had only started cultivating combat aura after he was twenty-five years old, after three years, he had directly advanced to advanced silver tier. After three years of training in the north, he was already at the level of a general. In just a few years, he had achieved something that most people could not do in their entire lives. This kind of situation was unreasonable.

However, in the end, most of the people in the world were still ordinary people. Most of them were people like Jack. After many years of military service, they had painstakingly accumulated military merits in exchange for the cultivation method of combat aura. After more than ten years of hard work, they were barely able to reach bronze-rank. And now, Jack was already thirty years old...

If it were not for this natural disaster, Jack might have applied for retirement in two years. He would have gone to the south to be a guard captain for a noble grandfather. He would have found a wife for the daughter of a local fortune merchant and ended his life just like that...

As for the general, Jack had given up on this idea many years ago. He had never even thought of becoming a silver knight, because once he became a silver knight, he would be promoted to the level of a major, if he worked hard, it was very likely that he would become a viscount with a background.

But just this step, Jack felt that he might not be able to do it even if he worked hard for another 20 years. This was the limit of the conditions.

However, the so-called scientific experiment in the base had told him that he had the chance to directly become a general. How could a person like him not be excited?

Although it seemed that he would not be able to become the Grand Duke of the Empire even if he became a general now, who did not want to become stronger. After becoming stronger, there was always a way to become the best...

Hearing Jack ask this question, Isabelle smiled and thought to herself, ran Xiaojuan's propaganda is still very targeted.

After that batch of disabled soldiers, if she wanted to attract other people to do the surgery, she naturally had to show the benefits of the surgery. Otherwise, who would be willing to be the experiment subject of the infamous alchemist?

Since Jack took the initiative to ask, Isabelle decided to take this opportunity to publicize it. After all, her own identity would definitely be more credible than ran Xiaojuan's group, and she had also witnessed Jack and his group's ability to spread gossip.

So she smiled and said, "It's not 100% certain that it will succeed...". Saying that, Isabelle looked at the black bear. "Take his example. I've seen his test data, but in terms of physical fitness, he has already reached the silver knight level. This is a huge improvement. You've all seen it with your own eyes."

Everyone nodded. Black Bear was able to receive a silver knight's strong bow with his bare hands. In terms of strength alone, many silver rank lieutenant generals in the camp could not compare to him.

"But for the time being, he has only reached the physical fitness level. The base is helping those who have succeeded in their experiments adapt to the changes in their bodies and strengthen the training of their physical fitness advantages. After the training is successful, they will be equipped with professional skills that are suitable for him. I believe that it won't be a problem for him to become an excellent silver knight in the short term..."

Everyone was actually quite excited when they heard this. Silver Knights. According to their original conditions, it would take them at least 15 years of hard work to reach that stage even if they had sufficient resources, this was under the condition that they had sufficient resources. Ordinary soldiers had to carry out military affairs, do miscellaneous chores, and fight on the battlefield. It was impossible for them to spend all their time on training.

That was why most people were bronze throughout their lives...

And the fact that one surgery could solve the threshold of many people's lives was already quite tempting...

Seeing that everyone's enthusiasm had been aroused, Isabelle continued, "As for the next breakthrough, you'll have to continue working hard. If you want to become strong generals, even if the surgery succeeds, you'll still need to put in a lot of effort. However, a surgery like Adolf's is relatively easier on the path of promotion... "..."

After a pause, she continued, "You've all seen it during the test. This surgery of Adolf's has the ability to transform. After these few days of testing, we've learned that after transforming, Adolf actually has the strength of a Gold Knight. As long as he can extend the transformation time and strengthen his training in the transformation state, he'll probably grow much faster than ordinary people!"

As soon as he said that, Jack and the others stared at Black Bear in a daze. Black Bear had a silly smile on his face as if he had been hit by gold. Although he felt that he was a little strong after transforming, he did not expect him to be so strong... ..

Jack and the others also did not expect that this silly black bear had unknowingly become a general-level candidate...

Just a few days ago, in their tent, black bear was the weakest of the three...

This difference made Jack and black sheep uncomfortable...

"Is there no possibility of becoming a Gold Knight in the other surgery?" Jack could not help but ask.

After all, although black bear's condition was good, it had to take some risks. If it was not a last resort, most people would not want to risk their lives.

"It's not that..." Isabelle shook her head. "It's just that it's relatively harder, and the progress will be much slower..."

Before the experiment, ran Xiaojuan had done a comparison of the data. The improvement of sequence 6's plan would be hindered by the gene mixing, resulting in an increase in the cost of improvement. It would be harder to grow as time went on.

After considering it for a moment, Isabelle still said truthfully, "The second experiment won't be as good as the first one in terms of growth, but it's stable. There hasn't been a single case of surgery failure in the base so far. If we want to be stable, we can actually consider it. After all, the first experiment is more risky..." "..."

"But... I heard that the success rate is quite high..." Jack asked carefully.

"That is luck..." Isabelle shook her head and said, "Previously, we calculated that there is only a 50% chance. Although the success rate is far higher than this in the current case, there are still too few people participating in the experiment and it can not be used as data to overturn the previous conclusion. Therefore, we also hope that those who want to take the risk do not be blindly optimistic. After that, the announcement will still warn everyone with a 50% chance"

"This..." Jack and the others looked at each other in dismay. Finally, they asked weakly, "Is it really only 50%?"

"For the time being... yes..." Isabelle nodded solemnly.

From the bottom of her heart, she wanted to encourage the soldiers to choose sequence 4 as much as possible, but this was a choice that could cost them their lives... As the most trusted leader, Isabelle knew that she couldn't do that., if she opened her mouth, it would be equivalent to bearing the consequences of a lot of failures. It would be a heavy blow to the prestige that she had built up with great difficulty. With the current situation of the base., she wasn't allowed to take such a political risk...

When Jack and the others heard the reply, they all fell silent. It was obvious that they were entangled in life...