

Oasis 641

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Chapter 641: A Fair Treaty

The Elf King looked at the treaty in his hand carefully, sometimes speculating, sometimes muttering, but in the end, he wrote it down.

He handed the treaty to Kant and said, "We welcome Dronnheim's reinforcements at any time because you are all our friends!"

The Elf King was trying to be nice, and Kant had to do the same for him, so he said, "Please rest assured, Elf King. Since we have become good allies, we will certainly advance and retreat together with your country. Moreover, Dronnheim's brave soldiers were killed by the undead soldiers. This is something I hate. I will definitely send an even more elite team to drive the undead soldiers out."

The Elf King's eyes were shining. Thanks to Kant's promise, he was finally able to put a huge rock in his heart safely on the ground. Although the elven colony was in a precarious position, as long as Dronnheim was willing to lend a helping hand then there would definitely be a greater chance of victory.

"Thank you so much, Lord Kant. Please allow me to use the highest etiquette of the elven colony to thank you!"

The Elf King stood up. He knelt on one knee, one hand pressed on his chest, and the other raised above his head. He lowered his head and thanked, "Respected Lord Kant, on behalf of the entire elven colony, I thank you!"

Kant quickly helped him up, he smiled and said, "Your Highness is too polite. I am doing this to make my kingdom more prosperous. The spirits of the dead soldiers have not yet rested. I can only avenge them, and that is the greatest explanation to the people."

Kant summoned Commander Bunduk in the meeting hall. This commander was in charge of the Swadian and Rhodok sergeants. He currently held a power that was only slightly lower than Kant's.

It could be said that he was second only to one person, and above ten thousand people.

Kant said to him earnestly, "Commander Bunduk, I know that you are still holding a grudge against me because of Commander Pam's matter, but you must know that everything I do has a reason."

Bunduk immediately shook his head vigorously like a leaf fan, he said in fear, "Commander Kant misunderstood. I have absolutely no sympathy for Commander Pam and he deserves such punishment."

Kant laughed out loud and said, "It's pointless to discuss this. Commander Bunduk, I have no intention of blaming you. I just want to ask for your opinion. What do you think of the undead soldiers?"

Kant took the initiative to hand over the wine in his hand to Bunduk.

Bunduk did not dare to take it. After all, he was a subject. How could he let the king toast to him? He felt that this must be the king's test for him. If he took the wine, he might end up like Pam, because he held too much real power. This would threaten Kant's power.

"Lord Kant, this is Rhodok's token."

Bunduk took the initiative to hand over the Rhodok's token to Kant from his waist.

Kant smiled at him, and then took the token from his hand without saying a word. Bunduk was a very smart person.

Kant knew that he had a sharper sense of smell than Pam, and knew the danger. That's right if Bunduk didn't hand over the Rhodok's token, then he would meet the same fate as Pam.

Kant didn't have any intention of joking.

"In that case, Commander Bunduk, I will now hand over the mission to you!"

Kant patted Bunduk on the shoulder, he smiled and said, "Commander Bunduk, I don't want you to commit the same mistake as Commander Pam. I will give you the choice of two thousand infantrymen this time. You can choose any Swadian Sergeants or Rhodok sergeants that you want, but you must eliminate the undead soldiers in the elven colony.

Bunduk's hands trembled as he received the order. He knew that Kant was not joking at all. This king had unknowingly become so unpredictable that even he could not guess it. He understood Kant's intention of taking back the Rhodok token, he was afraid of Bunduk's authority.

Right now, Bunduk no longer had any real authority in his hands. If he did not win this time, then Bunduk would only die. However, if Bunduk did not accept the order, or offered other opinions, he would die an unnatural death.

After weighing the pros and cons, Bunduk naturally knew what his right choice was. Moreover, in order to survive, he had to do his best to defeat the undead soldiers.

He secretly admired Lord Kant's strategy. No matter what, Lord Kant only left him one way to defeat the undead soldiers, no matter the price.

Bunduk quickly went to the infantry battalion to check on the training results.

The infantrymen of Dronnheim were mostly young men in their early twenties. They were strong, quick-witted, and had sharp minds. They could counterattack the enemy faster. This was one of Bunduk's cleverness. He didn't want to be as sentimental as Pam who always liked to provide for the veterans, but even though those veterans were brilliant when they were young, what about after the age of thirty or forty?

They had already begun to go downhill. Who knows, there might be a major mistake in any battle. For example, this time, Commander Pam had lost his life.

Bunduk was a person who loved life very much. He did not think that the lives of soldiers were as important as the lives of commanders. This was also one of the fundamental differences between him and Pam.

Commander Pam was too emotional. This was what he often criticized Pam. Although they were good friends, they were also competitors between commanders. Therefore, Bunduk even knew where his fatal weakness was.

Pam let his emotions rule him. He could be a good friend, but he would not be a good opponent. This was what Bunduk said to Kant.

The truth was that they were only friends, not opponents. Even if they died, Bunduk only thought that Pam was his friend, not his opponent.

This was extremely disrespectful to him because Pam had always treated Bunduk as his opponent. Even when they fought, he always thought that he would surpass Bunduk.

But Bunduk did not take him to heart at all. He was not worthy of being called his opponent.

Bunduk's arrival caused the originally settled training ground to suddenly become lively. All the young soldiers raised their heads and looked over. Other than Lord Kant, the most admirable person was none other than Commander Bunduk. He was young, promising, and humble. Moreover, he had his eyes on young talents. He would not look down on anyone just because they were too young.

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Chapter 642: Wise and Rational Peers

On this point, the young soldiers were more willing to join Bunduk's camp than Pam's camp.

"Don't slack off on your training just because of my arrival!"

Bunduk placed his hands behind his back and shouted at them loudly.

Those young lads had good voices. They were all excited when they heard Bunduk's order.

They shouted loud and clear slogans as if they were not fighting virtual puppets, but real enemies.

Bunduk continued shouting, "Treat the puppets in front of you as the undead soldiers that you are about to face. Don't be afraid of them, they are just a bunch of loose sand under your command! They can't even withstand a single blow!"

Bunduk's slogan was loud and clear and seemed to have some special attributes, but his goal was achieved. Such slogans were deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, and everyone felt that the undead soldiers were just a bunch of loose sand, when they had never even met a real undead soldier. They had only heard the old seniors bragging in the camp.

Of course, they felt that everything that Commander Bunduk said was true. Those undead soldiers were weak and could not withstand a single blow.

Bunduk's face darkened as he continued, "However, I must tell you that although they are weak, as long as you underestimate them, they will become ten times, a hundred times, or even a thousand times stronger than you. At that time, you will be unable to withstand a single blow!"

Bunduk warned them not to underestimate the enemy. Underestimating the enemy was the biggest mistake.

The knights of Pam had also made such a mistake. They were too proud. Although they looked modest, their inner tails were higher than anyone else's.

"Their weakness is only temporary. You must remain vigilant at all times and must not be afraid. The moment you start to fear, they will become ten thousand times stronger. When that time comes, you won't even be able to see the light of victory!"

Bunduk was warning them that fear was their second greatest enemy. "Even if you are in the most dangerous situation, you must not be afraid. You must believe that we can defeat those weak dregs!"

The power of these words was obviously very shocking. The enthusiasm of all the young infantrymen was highly aroused. They were no longer afraid or worried because their Commander Bunduk had already told them that the opponent was very weak! That's right, the opponent was very weak! But they could not underestimate the enemy, and they could not be afraid either. They had to believe in themselves, just like how Commander Bunduk believed in them!

Soon, it was time to send out the troops.

At the city gate, Commander Kant personally sent away the 2,000 infantrymen that Bunduk led. They were made up of 1,500 Swadian Sergeants and 500 Rhodok sergeants.

This group of young-looking soldiers had a resolute smile on their faces. In this city, there were people they wanted to protect, so they set off with honor.

Their smiles let Kant see the dawn of victory.

Kant personally offered a cup of wine, and he handed it to Bunduk.

Bunduk took the wine cup in his hand without fear and drank it in one gulp. This time, Kant sincerely wanted to give Commander Bunduk a toast, because the soldiers he brought out looked so tenacious. If they could return safely on this trip, they would surely be the strongest backer of Drondheim.

Drondheim's sharpest troops were no longer just the Virgil knights.

Because the outstanding infantry corps led by Bunduk could also be the strongest backer of Drondheim.

Commander Bunduk led these infantry troops and set off.

The elven colony was relatively far away. They did not use horses, and even Bunduk refused to use horses. He and the soldiers used their feet to walk together.

After two days and a night, they finally arrived at the elven colony.

However, at this moment, Bunduk felt a sense of desolation in his heart. The elven colony was already in dire straits.

The bony elves could be seen everywhere. Their eyes were sunken, and their clothes were dirty and messy. Where were their houses?

All the houses had been destroyed by the undead soldiers. Some of the houses were still sparking on the beams. These terrible conditions were indicative of the evil deeds of the undead soldiers.

Bunduk did not immediately reveal their identities. He led 2,000 infantrymen and walked on the ruined land.

The elves were very resistant to contact with foreign species, but it seemed that they no longer had the strength to drive Bunduk and the others away.

The young infantrymen could not stand it anymore. He was about to give some water and food to the old elf beside him but was quickly stopped by Bunduk's stern gaze.

This was a matter of their country, and they did not have any power to interfere. At least, Lord Kant did not give Bunduk such power.

A five-star old elf had already seen Bunduk and the others outside the palace.

He immediately ran forward and said, "Welcome, Commander Bunduk. His Excellency the Elf King has been waiting for a long time. If you had come a little later, perhaps the lives of the elves would have been ruined."

Bunduk did not bother about him. Instead, he directly led the two infantry captains behind him and walked past the old elf.

The remaining infantry stood in place and waited for orders.

The old elf clearly did not mind Bunduk's rudeness. This was the arrogance that a commander should have. He even had a little respect for such arrogance. Thus, he followed behind Bunduk with his head turned up, not daring to say a word.

Bunduk joined the Elf King in the royal palace.

The Elf King didn't dare to neglect this commander, just like he didn't dare to neglect Kant.

He prepared the best medicinal wine and wanted to treat Bunduk on the tiring journey, and Bunduk was much more polite.

He said to the Elf King, "If you have this medicinal wine, it might be more useful for the injured outside than for me. Although the journey was extremely tiring, fortunately, we didn't encounter any remaining undead soldiers, and the soldiers came to the elven colony in one piece."

There was a hint of anger in Bunduk's tone, but anyone would think that this was the temperament of a general. Therefore, the Elf King only smiled and said, "Commander Bunduk should also understand that there are too many wounded in the elven colony. Even if we send all the medical elves, they would not be able to save those wounded elves. The best way is for Commander Bunduk to lead us to defeat the undead soldiers. Isn't this the easiest way?"

Bunduk smiled and agreed with him. In such a chaotic era, being a king was a very difficult thing to do.

He suddenly understood the Elf King's intention to make the elven colony a subsidiary city of Drondheim.

"I wonder if the Commander has already come up with a battle plan?" the Elf King asked.

Bunduk nodded. "I have already discussed it with Lord Kant and came up with some safer plans. I just don't know if the Elf King will accept it!"

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Chapter 643: The Weakness of the Elven Ministers

When the elves heard that Commander Bunduk already had a general direction of attack, they were extremely happy.

He bowed respectfully to Commander Bunduk and said, "The life and death of the elven colony depend on Commander Bunduk. I only hope that my people can safely survive this crisis."

Bunduk nodded, he continued, "I wonder if the Elf King has prepared a camp for our soldiers to rest in. They have been through a lot on their journey. If they do not have a timely rest plan, they might not be able to deal with the undead soldiers tonight."

"Of course!" The Elf King hurriedly waved his hand to signal the old elves next to him to lead the soldiers who were waiting at the palace gate to a place where they needed to rest.

This was a very important battle. The Elf King did not wish for any mistakes to occur. He did not have the qualifications to be the commander-in-chief of the elven colony, but his people had unconditionally given him hope, therefore, no matter what price he had to pay, he still needed to win this battle.

The Elf King said again, "Commander Bunduk, I wonder what battle plan did Lord Kant discuss with you?"

He looked so anxious as if the undead soldiers would attack at any moment.

Bunduk muttered, "Your Highness, this is the battle plan of Lord Kant and me."

He grabbed the stick next to him and said to the Elf King, "One stick is easy to break, but two sticks are not so easy to break!"

"I understand that." The Elf King looked at Commander Bunduk in confusion. He was more and more interested in knowing their battle plan.

Bunduk continued, "This is our battle plan!"

He smiled confidently and cheerfully. He believed in his young soldiers. These young soldiers were the future of the country.

The reason why Drondheim was able to develop so well was because of the protection of these strong soldiers.

However, the Elf King clearly did not understand the meaning behind Bunduk's words. He asked again, "Commander Bunduk, I don't quite understand what you're saying. Can you be more specific?"

Bunduk said solemnly, "Your Highness, this is a very simple principle. As long as we are united, we can defeat the undead soldiers. No, even if there are 100,000 undead soldiers, as long as there's unity, we will definitely be able to defeat them!"

"Unity?"

This term seemed so unfamiliar to the soldiers of the elven colony. The soldiers of the elven colony paid more attention to their individual abilities. They had been trained as offensive magic soldiers since they

were young, they were either medical soldiers who were good at medicine or logistics soldiers who were good at supporting skills. However, unity was a rare word that he had rarely heard.

"That's right, Your Highness, please place enough confidence in me. My soldiers, they are all united soldiers. As long as there's unity among these soldiers, they will definitely be invincible!"

Bunduk spoke so seriously, without any hint of weakness or inattentiveness.

"But..." the Elf King paused for a moment and looked at Bunduk worriedly, then said, "the soldiers led by Commander Pam were also very united, but the final result was not very optimistic. Commander Bunduk, I still can not agree with your opinion. Comparing unity and individual ability, the latter is more important in the elven colony. As long as one has the individual ability, even if he is a person who leaves the team, he can still stand in a very high position. All of them are very arrogant and would not listen to the opinions of others. However, it was because of these elves who had outstanding individual abilities that they were able to resist the undead soldiers time and time again."

The Elf King even felt a little proud of his elf subjects.

Bunduk retorted, "But Your Excellency, you did not really defeat the undead soldiers, did you? Didn't you still seek help from Dronnheim in the end?"

Bunduk's retort forced the Elf King into a speechless state. He admitted that he couldn't refute Bunduk's words, but he still found it hard to accept such a statement. After all, the elven colony was indeed a place where strength was respected, without strength, it was impossible to become a simple noble.

"If you still don't believe me, then let's use tonight's victory to make a big bet with you, shall we?"

Bunduk laughed. He also wanted to ease the current atmosphere.

They were not opponents, but allies. The argument just now clearly had sparks, and Bunduk stopped such a conversation in time.

Bunduk said again, "Elf King, we need your elves to help us tonight."

The Elf King replied resolutely, "Of course. Our elves will definitely be the strongest support."

"But..." Bunduk paused for a moment, then said, "all of your troops must listen to my orders. No one can leave the team!"

Bunduk also told the Elf King his request very seriously.

The Elf King nodded and said, "No problem. I want to see what Commander Bunduk means by unity. All of my soldiers can be temporarily commanded by Commander Bunduk."

On Madeline Square, the Elf King gathered all the ministers and soldiers with three-star elven power and above.

Most of the soldiers had dirty faces and looked lazy. They did not look like soldiers at all.

Bunduk silently remembered it.

He suddenly understood one of the important reasons for Commander Pam's failure. These elven soldiers who were about to go to the battlefield clearly did not take the cruel battle that was about to come seriously. They were lazy and perfunctory, even though their homes were about to be destroyed, they still did not care. The ministers also seemed to have a gap between each other. They looked at each other with great resentment.

Bunduk saw all of this.

The ministers of the Elven Dynasty said in a loud voice, "Ministers, today our elven colony welcomed an excellent commander. Under his leadership, everyone will definitely be able to win this war."

All the elves in the square appeared very calm. Some of the elves were even absent-minded when the king spoke, and no one knew what was going on in their minds.

"Therefore, everyone should unconditionally obey the words of Commander Bunduk. Do you understand?"

The Elf King did not have much authority, and the elves below him were all barely in agreement. Most of them held a small portion of real power, while the real power of the Elf King was greatly weakened.

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Chapter 644: Inspiring Speech

Seeing that the Elf King did not seem to have anything else to say, Bunduk stood up and spoke loudly to the elves below the square.

He said, "Warriors, your homes are currently being destroyed. Those hateful undead soldiers have harmed your families and harmed the people of this territory. Do you not care at all?"

There was a strong catalyst in the words of Commander Bunduk, but it did not seem to be enough to arouse the conscience of these elven soldiers. Bunduk suddenly recalled what Lord Kant had once said, there were a large number of immigrants from the elven colonies who had snuck into Dronnheim's territory. That's right, they were not spies but trusted aides of the elven colony's ministers. No wonder these ministers did not care, the reason was that the elven colonies had long lost their loved ones. They weren't willing to use their true power because they wanted to live, and not because they were determined to fight to the death.

This was also the real reason why the elven colonies were repeatedly defeated and invaded by the weak undead soldiers.

Bunduk was currently having a headache, but he could not show it. Pam must have also discovered the reason why the elven colonies were not united. However, Pam did not have too much energy on this at that time, which was why there was a time to retreat, the reason why the elves could not provide good cover was that those elven soldiers did not even want to protect their own comrades, so how could they protect Dronnheim, who was not even a comrade?

Bunduk was extremely disappointed. What he needed was a united team and not a divided team. If the elven soldiers at the rear weren't united, it would be useless if his soldiers were so united. Their fate would definitely be the same as Pam's. He wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

Bunduk continued, "Warriors, I know that you may have some misunderstandings now, but I hope that you can let go of your prejudice against each other. Your relatives are still in Drondheim. If you can't bring out your true strength, then Drondheim will not treat your relatives well. The elven colony is your home. Drondheim is full of hoodlums who bully foreigners."

Bunduk's words were clearly more exciting than the Elf King's.

The ministers' originally indifferent expressions gradually changed. Their faces became gloomy as if they were deep in thought.

It had to be said that Bunduk knew how to win over the hearts of the people better than Pam. Pam only blindly trusted his old teammates, but he would not manage those unrelated people.

However, the elven soldiers and the elven ministers were people who fought side by side with them. If they could not unite them, then this battle would definitely be defeated. Bunduk deeply understood this principle.

Bunduk visited his teammates in the rest camp. These young lads liked to snore loudly when they slept. Bunduk did not have any intention of blaming them, this might be the last time in their lives that they would sleep so soundly.

He also collapsed on a mattress.

The soldier next to him saw Bunduk and quickly said, "Commander Bunduk, why are you sleeping here? Didn't the Elf King give you a private room?"

This young soldier looked very angry. His eyes were filled with anger. He really could not stand the actions of these elves. In his opinion, the elven colonies had fallen to such a state because they had brought this upon themselves and couldn't blame anyone else.

Bunduk continued to lie down, he said to the young soldier, "The Elf King has given me a room to rest in. However, I feel that the floor is more suitable for me. I've been fighting outside all year round, and I always like to sleep on the floor with the soldiers. This is my freedom. You don't have to be too surprised."

As he spoke, Bunduk also began snoring loudly. He was a physically energetic person, but he could not resist the erosion of time.

The young soldier was clearly moved by Bunduk's words, and his heart softened.

Tears suddenly appeared in his eyes. This was something that should not appear on a soldier. He secretly wiped it off, and then fell asleep next to Commander Bunduk.

In Madeline Square, Bunduk and 1500 soldiers were ready to leave. Those soldiers received a great recovery after a day of rest. They all looked radiant and full of the vigor of young people, most importantly, there was a calm smile on the corners of these people's mouths.

This was a rare situation, but for Bunduk, attacking the heart was what he was best at. He was not a person who loved soldiers very much. At least, compared to Pam, he definitely would not reach the height of Pam who loved soldiers as much.

He was just using his methods to reasonably mobilize the atmosphere of the soldiers. Usually, as long as he put on a high and mighty appearance and got close to the soldiers during battle, he would be able to achieve an unexpected result.

That was why these soldiers looked like they were ready to die.

On the other hand, the cavalry led by Pam were all used to Pam being amiable to them. Therefore, many times, their unity was only on the surface, and when it came to actual combat, they were often vulnerable.

Bunduk maintained a calm mind at all times. He analyzed in his mind what he should do to mobilize the soldiers' momentum, and what he should do to make the elven ministers listen to him.

His goal was only to win the war to save his life. He did not think that Commander Kant's words were a joke. After all, Pam was a lesson learned from the past. Should there be another lesson like his?

Bunduk didn't dare to try, so he said, "Soldiers, don't let Lord Kant down! You are all the sharpest soldiers of Drondheim. Don't forget what Lord Kant said before we left!"

"Lord Kant is waiting for us to return in triumph!"

Bunduk's loud voice resounded throughout Madeline Square. The elven ministers were frightened by such a loud voice.

Bunduk continued to speak to the elven ministers, "You are the most reliable rear defense force. I believe in you!"

These words caused the elven ministers' faces to suddenly turn red. This was the first time most of the ministers had heard someone say such words to them. This caused their hearts to become filled with faint anticipation. It was as if they did not want to avoid the war, instead, they wanted to try to face the war and go all out instead of hiding behind it.

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Chapter 645: Simple and Straightforward Defense

At night, the undead soldiers had gradually gathered on the mountain top. They seemed to have become even stronger than before. From their auras, Bunduk could sense it.

These undead soldiers looked extremely ugly. Their faces were not complete, but skeletons. There were even some bugs crawling on them. Greenlight shot out from their empty eyes, making them seem rather dazzling in the night.

Bunduk waved the flag in his hand. The commanding tool was his wife.

He shouted, "Kill!"

All the Swadian Sergeants seemed to be excited. They moved in unison towards the undead soldiers. Behind them, the elves were casting a spell. This spell could give the soldiers more powerful offensive abilities, it could make them cheer up.

Bunduk was not idling either. He immediately mounted a horse and followed closely behind the Swadian Sergeants.

Unlike Pam, Bunduk did not use a triangular attack formation. Instead, he used a square formation. All of the Swadian Sergeants held shields that had been modified by the crystal ores and moved in unison towards the undead soldiers, the undead soldiers seemed to be intimidated by their powerful aura.

They even slowed down their pace, and the aura of the Swadian Sergeants became even more vigorous.

In their minds, they recalled what Commander Bunduk had said. As long as they were fearless, these undead soldiers would be puppets that could not withstand a single blow. However, as long as they relaxed, these undead soldiers would become a hundred or a thousand times stronger than before.

These simple soldiers thought that what Bunduk had said was the truth. They were not afraid because if they were afraid, they would only be left with a dead end. Therefore, they shouted and tore at their throats, they were not afraid of any undead soldiers.

A tall and sturdy undead soldier carrying a sharp broadsword descended from the sky. He jumped down from a tree, trying to jump into this impregnable square formation. However, before he could even steady himself, he was pierced through the throat by a long lance from the nearby Swadian Sergeant. What flowed out of his throat was not bright red blood, but green, bubbling liquid. It flowed from his neck to the tip of his toes, and he fell to the ground. Countless Swadian Sergeants stepped over his corpse. It was trampling on the dignity of the enemy, but the undead soldiers seemed to have gained consciousness at some point, they were actually a little afraid of these young Swadian Sergeants.

The elven ministers were casting spells behind them. Most of them were attackers with offensive magic. Some cast super fireball spells and ice sealing spells, restricting all the undead soldiers. Some even cast spatial magic, they had moved the undead soldiers away from their positions and broke their formation. All of this was thanks to Bunduk. These elven ministers had never fought a battle so seriously. Most of the time, they acted as deserters. When they faced the enemy, they subconsciously pushed their soldiers to the front line. As long as the situation was slightly unfavorable, these ministers would ask the King for a withdrawal order. The Elf King was also a coward that he would accept any withdrawal order. Moreover, in this country, absolute strength was advocated. As long as one was strong enough, then the king could even exchange a thousand ordinary people for a powerful minister.

This was the law of this country, which gradually reduced this country to a colony. Moreover, in this undead soldiers' surprise attack, they were always in a weak position from beginning to end.

Bunduk had already completely understood the reason for this country's backwardness, but he did not mention it to the Elf King. Presumably, the Elf King had also realized his own mistake in administration, which was why he had always intended to extend an olive branch to Lord Kant.

More than a hundred undead soldiers suddenly attacked from the right side of the phalanx. Those undead soldiers' footsteps were very orderly, and even Bunduk had the illusion that these undead soldiers were regular soldiers.

However, the Swadian Sergeants were not a vegetarian army. They raised the shields in their hands to welcome the malicious undead soldiers. Countless large knives hacked on the hard shields, making a clanging sound. This sound was very disturbing to the ears, however, the Swadian Sergeants were

already used to it. Their hands began to tremble because of the intense frequency, and the more they trembled, the more their hands followed closely. No one had the urge to let go, they were a whole unit. As long as there was a loophole, then the entire Swadian Sergeants would be facing defeat. No one wanted to be the sinner.

However, there would always be someone who would be the sinner. He was the young man who spoke to Commander Bunduk at noon and was shocked that Commander Bunduk would actually sleep with them.

At this moment, he had made a mistake. He had grabbed onto the shield tightly, but most of the undead soldiers were charging at his shield. Both of his hands had begun to bleed because of the grip on the handle, and the blood dyed the ground red, however, he did not want to give up. He did not want to see the commander show a disappointed expression when he saw him, so he gritted his teeth and persevered. However, more undead soldiers charged at his shield, and countless machetes attacked the shield, even a shield forged from crystal ore was as fragile as glass. It finally reached a critical point, and the shield shattered.

Seeing that a hole had appeared in the phalanx, the undead soldiers focused all their attention on this hole.

He panicked. Looking at the undead soldiers in front of him, the first thing he thought of was to raise the dagger at his waist and fight with the undead soldiers with his life. However, the undead soldiers' machetes were more agile than his reactions, he felt an unbearable pain on his shoulder. He could feel a fountain of blood surging from his wound. His chin and neck were all stained with beautiful colors. He trembled, his hand could no longer touch the dagger at his waist. By the time he touched the dagger at his waist, it would probably have been cut into two by the undead soldier.

He did not hesitate at all. Instead, he stepped forward and used his weak body to cover the undead soldier's machete. The blade penetrated his body, and fresh blood rolled on the tip of the blade. The blood was very hot and thick.

It was the pride of a young soldier. It kept rolling and refused to fall from the blade to the ground. However, a little hot blood would always be cold at some point.

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Chapter 646: Unknown Soldier

He was finally dead, but his eyes seemed unwilling to close for a long time.

He blocked the undead soldiers outside the phalanx. His small body was actually stronger than his broken crystal shield.

The huge mistake he made was mended by his comrades.

His position was strengthened in defense. He used his life to tell his comrades where the weakest point was. His sacrifice was worth it.

Bunduk no longer recognized the dead young man. The goal of the conversation he had with him in the afternoon was to use the young soldier to perk up the Swadian Sergeants, but in the young man's heart,

Commander Bunduk would always be the good commander who looked dignified but was the most approachable. With this thought in mind, he would die without regrets.

Bunduk did not even look at his corpse on the ground. He mercilessly stepped over it and took the life of one of the undead soldiers in front of him.

The bell at midnight had already rung.

Bunduk calmed down. The biggest reason why Commander Pam failed was because of the huge change that happened after midnight. The Elf King had once mentioned to him that it was a group of undead soldiers with extremely powerful jumping abilities, with just a little bit of force, they would be able to jump from where they were to a height of more than five meters above the ground.

This was a height that even the most powerful warhorse in the world would not be able to jump to. If the height was adjusted according to the body ratio of a flea, then the undead soldiers would be equivalent to fleas the size of humans. How would they overcome the powerful gravitational field?

Bunduk pondered in his mind.

What exactly was the reason that allowed an undead soldier to jump to such a height.

While he was thinking, the undead soldiers had already approached him. Jumping three feet high was indeed powerful. At this moment, the undead soldiers were all standing on tall trees. Their hands were holding large knives and their limbs were very long, especially their hands, they were even longer than their bodies, which gave them more attack range.

Bunduk ordered loudly, "Everyone, change your formation!"

At this moment, the square formation changed under Bunduk's order. In addition, shields were also added to protect the top of their heads, protecting the entire square formation.

The undead soldiers looked at the soldiers with mocking expressions. Bunduk looked at their expressions and felt mixed emotions. Commander Pam must have noticed that these undead soldiers actually started to have expressions, moreover, the way they managed their expressions was almost the same as humans, especially when their mocking expressions were similar to humans. Bunduk instantly recalled the time when he was a young soldier, that captain also had the same mocking expression on his face. The expression of this undead soldier was so similar to his.

"Everyone, be on guard. Don't let the undead soldiers have any opportunities to take advantage of us."

The young Swadian Sergeants answered Bunduk's orders in unison.

They were all very confident. Even though many of their comrades were defeated, they still believed that as long as they were confident and showed their fearless spirit, these undead soldiers would be like fragile puppets.

Those undead soldiers who had the powerful jumping ability on the trees suddenly jumped down from the trees in an orderly manner. They raised the large knives in their hands high up and fiercely hit the hard shields.

The clanging sounds made everyone abnormally excited.

No one retreated. If one person could not hold on anymore, then two people would hold a shield together.

The elven ministers were also trying their best to cast magic. Their fireball spell could already restrict the ordinary undead soldiers, but it couldn't attack those powerful undead soldiers. The weakness of magic was that it was relatively slow to cast, usually, after they finished casting, the undead soldiers would have already jumped to God knows where.

On the other hand, the medical elves were most useful. They were inserted into the Swadian Sergeants' formation. They waved the needles in their hands. In just a few breaths' time, a sergeant would be able to recover a large amount of stamina.

This was also something that the Swadian Sergeants lacked. They did not have advanced medical technology, but the elves in the elven colony did. This was one of Bunduk's battle plans. The medical elves and logistics elves would take turns to fight, they would no longer be like Pam's formation, where they would put the medical elves at the rear and wait until their teammates were injured before slowly returning to the rear to heal.

This would waste a lot of time.

The elves' attack power that was good at jumping was not weaker than that of ordinary undead elves. Their knives were even more ruthless and crafty. Even four or five Swadian Sergeants might not be able to defeat a single undead soldier, their main task was to survive the night. As long as they heard the sound of a rooster crowing, the undead soldiers would retreat. They would then have time to find the nest of these undead soldiers and destroy it in one fell swoop.

Time passed by minute by minute. However, to the Swadian Sergeants, this short night was like a long year. Many soldiers fell, and then more soldiers came in later, these fallen soldiers either died or recovered after receiving treatment from the elves, and then continued to participate in the battle.

The 1500 infantrymen were obviously weak. Although 500 Rhodok sergeants were relatively strong, 500 of them could not change the battle situation. The most important thing was to rely on the defense of the 1000 Swadian Sergeants.

Rhodok sergeants' main responsibility was to pierce through the throat of the surrounding undead soldiers with a single shot.

Although the time was long, their beliefs were unwavering, and they were even stronger.

However, no matter how strong their spirits were, they would still be weakened. The injured Swadian Sergeants began to complain. They did not expect the undead soldiers to be so strong. They were not as weak as Commander Bunduk had said.

Bunduk obviously noticed this as well. He calmly said to the soldiers, "Everyone, hold on for a little longer. In another hour, the sun will rise. The rooster is going to crow. These undead soldiers will not last until the sun rises."

There was not only one hour left. It was only past midnight. There were still a few hours before the rooster crowed.

However, Bunduk said so. When the soldiers heard that there was only an hour left, they all became excited. No one bothered about how long it would take for the sky to brighten. They all wanted to fight for a while more, just a little longer, the sky would brighten soon.

With this belief, the sound of the rooster crowing seemed to be heard an hour later.

It was the sound of salvation.

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Chapter 647: The Undead who Were Unwilling to Give up

When the Swadian Sergeants heard this voice that sounded like the heavens had forgiven them, they began to shout.

The clanging sounds became weaker and weaker.

When they withdrew their shields, they could only see countless undead soldiers retreating to the back.

The Swadian Sergeants cried out for victory.

Under the leadership of the great Commander Bunduk, they had obtained victory against the undead soldiers.

This kind of honor could allow their Swadian Sergeant's status to instantly soar in Drondheim. This was the honor of a team, and it was the most deserving of praise from all the soldiers.

Bunduk returned with a full load, and he met the Elf King in the palace.

"Respected Commander Bunduk, Congratulations on your victory against the undead soldiers. This battle will definitely be recorded in the annals of history and will be remembered eternally!"

The Elf King personally poured a cup of medicinal wine for Bunduk. He raised his cup first.

Bunduk's heart was filled with the heroic spirit of victory at this moment. He raised his cup and drank happily with the Elf King.

Only then did he suggest, "Your Highness, now is not the time for the entire country to celebrate. As everyone knows, those undead soldiers have only temporarily retreated. It won't be long before they continue to invade the elven colony. At this moment, we have not won. We are just lucky to have dragged them down. Please give me another 100 elven soldiers. I will lead them to topple the nest of the undead soldiers. Only then will the elven colony be able to obtain a longer period of peace."

Hearing Bunduk's suggestion, the Elf King's eyes naturally lit up. He was very impressed by Bunduk's ability to maintain his composure.

Bunduk led more than 100 Swadian Sergeants and 100 elven soldiers onto the battlefield from last night. There were many corpses of Swadian Sergeants and Virgil knights here, they were gradually rotting and sinking into the soil, becoming rich nutrients that nurtured this land.

Bunduk smiled, smiling very easily. Those undead would be able to rest in peace because of last night's victory.

He suddenly stepped on a corpse. It was the corpse of the sergeant who had made a mistake last night. Because of his mistake, the entire square formation almost fell into chaos. In the end, it was unknown who had stepped forward to make up for the mistake, Bunduk did not see the figure of the person who had made up for the mistake. If he had seen it, he would definitely have asked Lord Kant to increase his rank and treat his family well.

However, the young corpse in front of him belonged to the Swadian Sergeant who made a mistake.

Bunduk looked at the corpse with some disgust. However, he thought about it and heaved a sigh of relief. He walked around the corpse.

For some reason, even though it was a darn soldier who had made a mistake, Bunduk suddenly felt that stepping on his corpse would be an insult to him.

Bunduk and no one else would never know how much this young soldier respected him at noon yesterday.

In front of them was a Wild Boar Swamp. The reason for its name was because not only were there large numbers of wild boars roaming around the swamp, but the swamp would also release a large amount of poisonous gas. Those wild boars had gone through elimination and mutation, in the end, they had evolved into a species that was not afraid of the poisonous gas in the swamp.

Their long tusks on both sides showed that they were not to be trifled with. Anyone who offended their estate would probably die.

Bunduk waved his hand to signal for the large group to stop moving forward and he shouted, "Stand by and wait for the swamp to dissipate at noon. We will set off when it is at its weakest."

It was only at noon that Bunduk gave the order, "Regroup and set off!"

The group stood in unison, marching forward at the same pace. The mutated wild boars scattered on both sides did not dare to approach. They could already smell the terrifying aura emanating from these people, this kind of aura was something their group could not resist. Instead of doing so, they might as well give way to them.

Soon, Bunduk's team passed through this poisonous swamp. The fresh air was perfect. Bunduk looked at the Cypress Forest in front of him and sighed. In the war era, there was actually such a peaceful Cypress Forest.

However, there were countless undead soldiers inside. Bunduk did not know where these undead soldiers were produced from in the Cypress Forest, but he knew that as long as this Cypress Forest was burned, then those undead soldiers would suffer a great blow and wouldn't come to harass the elven colony for some time.

However, burning down such a beautiful Cypress Forest that had given him a good impression just a while ago, and yet he was going to destroy it in the next second?

Bunduk silently muttered in his heart.

However, being conflicted was never his style.

He ordered, "Fire elves, cast the fireball spell. Aim at the Cypress Forest."

The elves hesitated for a moment, obviously unwilling to burn down such a large area of the Cypress Forest.

Bunduk said seriously, "In this Cypress Forest, who knows how many nests of the undead soldiers there are. Rather than searching here painstakingly, it's more convenient to burn down this Cypress Forest."

Thus, a group of elves stood in front of the Cypress Forest.

In front of the fireball spell, even the lowest level fireball spell was a fatal blow to the Cypress Forest, not to mention that so many fireballs fell from the sky. They crashed into the Cypress Forest swiftly, and a cypress tree was set on fire, under the chain reaction, countless cypress trees were set on fire.

The flames soared into the sky, and there were a large number of mutated creatures inside. They wailed miserably in the fire.

The tongue of fire burned the entire Cypress Forest into ashes, swallowing all of them.

A cloud of turbid gas tried to escape in the fire, but it was quickly pulled back by the fire. Sometimes it turned into the image of an undead soldier, and sometimes it returned to a cloud of gas.

Just like that, under the tearing of the fire, it dissipated.

The world seemed to have become quiet all of a sudden.

Bunduk suddenly felt disappointed. He was disappointed that he had lost a good partner, a good colleague, like Pam. Because of these undead soldiers, he had even lost so many elite soldiers. Although those soldiers were not worth mentioning to him, however, everyone was the pillar of the family. If one fell, the entire family would collapse.

He was a family man, so he naturally understood this principle. The lives of soldiers were also very precious. If he had no other choice, Bunduk would definitely adopt a more reasonable battle strategy, and not be like Pam, his hesitation was mixed with too many emotions in the war. In the end, he and countless knights lost their lives in that war.

No one was born strong. Only by constantly learning from the failures of their predecessors could they become stronger!

Bunduk clenched his fists.

They won this battle!

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Chapter 648: Unusual Rapid Construction

In the elven colony, the news of Commander Bunduk's complete victory quickly spread to the main city of Dronnheim.

Kant was currently having his usual afternoon tea. When he received the news of Bunduk's victory, he immediately smiled in victory.

The significance of this battle was extraordinary and incomparable. Commander Bunduk did not make the same mistake as Commander Pam. This was the most meaningful thing for Kant, he was prepared to celebrate the return of Commander Bunduk throughout the country.

Therefore, he quickly issued orders to the merchants in the city-state. These merchants had a large number of funds in the city-state, but they still needed the protection of the city-state. Therefore, when they heard the news of Commander Bunduk's victory, they were naturally overjoyed. The merchants all united and prepared to hold a grand welcome.

In the evening, when the Sun in the sky was about to set at the foot of the mountain, a group of people appeared in the main city of Drondheim.

Commander Bunduk looked so high-spirited. At this moment, his young soldiers were all wearing proud smiles. These young soldiers did not disappoint Kant, which was also something that made Kant feel extremely gratified.

On this day, all the drinks in the main city of Drondheim were free. Everyone was celebrating in the entire country. They shouted, in order to celebrate the victory of Commander Bunduk, they seemed to have forgotten the sacrifice of Commander Pam and his 1,000 cavalry soldiers a few days ago. The lights were on throughout the night, and the drinks were scattered in the air. Everyone seemed to have forgotten the existence of the day.

In the city-state, there were countless performances. The young soldiers were praised by the residents. In an instant, they became the heroes of Drondheim overnight.

Commander Bunduk and Lord Kant were at the tea party at the moment.

Kant took a sip of the wine in his hand and said to Commander Bunduk, "All the credit for achieving such a victory should go to Commander Bunduk!"

Upon hearing Kant's praise, Bunduk immediately sat up straight, he said, "Thank you, Lord Kant, for your praise, but this time, the credit is not mine alone. I rely more on the confident soldiers and the leadership of the great Lord Kant. Otherwise, we would not be able to see the dawn of victory."

In terms of flattery, no one could compare to Bunduk. He could push all the credit for one thing onto others as if he had no credit at all.

Kant smiled and said, "Commander Bunduk, aren't you being too polite? If I say it's your credit, it's your credit. Tell me, what reward do you want, beauty, money, or more..."

Kant looked at Bunduk with a faint smile.

Bunduk admitted that his forehead was covered in sweat. He had to be careful when talking to this troublesome lord. Otherwise, one day he might lose his head. This was definitely not the result he wanted.

Bunduk shook his head like a leaf fan and replied to Lord Kant, "My Lord, I don't need any rewards. To be able to obtain honor for Drondheim, to be able to obtain victory for Lord Kant, and to keep the peace in Drondheim is the greatest reward for me. If I really have to be rewarded, then I hope that Lord Kant can continue to lead Drondheim on the road of prosperity and strength!"

Bunduk said a lot of things at once, and Kant was at a loss for words.

It was indeed as Bunduk had said. Right now, Dronnheim was not strong enough, and this victory was just a fluke. It was the same for Dronnheim and the elven colony, they should not have put up lanterns and banners for such a thing. This would instead cause more people and soldiers to be caught off guard. Dronnheim's fields were also very limited, except for some who grew millet and rice, there were only about 100 acres left to grow other vegetation, and the food had to be provided to all the residents.

Although the city of Dronnheim was close to the lake, the lake water had been showing signs of drying up recently, which was very unfavorable. It seemed that Dronnheim would not be a good place to live soon.

That was why Kant would pay any price to ask the king of the elven colony to use 15% of the land in exchange. Although the elven colony was small, the freshwater resources around it were much more than Dronnheim's, in addition to the special physique of the elves, they rarely needed to drink freshwater, which resulted in the waste of freshwater. In addition, many fields in the elven colony could not be improved, and those fields were not cultivated in a timely manner, they would soon lose their value for use.

These were all factors Kant considered. Kant also wanted to take over the Lyme Empire, so that Dronnheim could connect to the elven colony and not be afraid of someone interfering.

Kant's idea was very ideal, but he did not know if it would have any value if it was implemented. This was not something he could accurately predict at the moment, however, taking back 15% of the elven colony's territory was indeed an urgent matter.

After a night of indulgence, Kant personally led more than a thousand soldiers to the elven colony. He was going to complete the task of handing over the territory.

When he arrived at the elven colony, Kant saw that the people here were in deep trouble.

The elven colony had always been known as a rich place. They used to be a utopia in this desert, but now, there were shabby houses, the cries of the old and young elves could be heard everywhere on this land, it was like a living hell.

Kant slowly stepped on this land. He did not have the ability to change the current situation of this land. The reason why these elves had fallen to such a state was largely due to the wrong leadership of the Elf King. Although the Elf King was a kind-hearted elf, he still did not have the ability to govern this piece of land. Although he had a high-level rank, he was too weak that he couldn't even kill the undead soldiers.

Kant met the Elf King in the royal palace.

He politely stepped forward and shook hands, saying, "Your Highness, you have been glowing recently. As expected, after winning the war, your spirit has changed."

The Elf King laughed and said, "This is all thanks to the leadership of Commander Bunduk. Without him, I believe that the elven colony would have fallen into the hands of the undead soldiers by now."

Bunduk looked outside and said, "Elf King, I wonder if there are still undead soldiers coming to attack?"

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Chapter 649: The Supreme and Glorious Kant

The Elf King shook his head, he said, "Most of the undead soldiers have been chased out of the elven colony by Commander Bunduk. Lord Kant, when you return, you must give my regards to Commander Bunduk. If it weren't for his proper command, I might not be able to stand here and talk to you."

The Elf King's expression showed his respect for Commander Bunduk and Kant saw all of this.

Kant nodded and continued, "I will sincerely express the Elf King's gratitude to Commander Bunduk."

"Then I'll have to trouble you!" the Elf King said.

"Elf King, I'm sure you know the purpose of my visit."

Kant said directly, beckoning his attendant to take the note.

He handed the treaty to the Elf King and said solemnly, "Elf King, now is the time to honor your promise."

The Elf King laughed loudly, he said, "Lord Kant, don't you believe in me? "I will immediately arrange for you to cede your territory. After all, you have once again saved the elven colony. This 15% of the territory was originally vacant. Since you want this piece of land, then of course there is no problem."

In the afternoon, the Elf King completed these procedures.

And that 15% of the land was also handed over to Kant.

Kant led 1,000 soldiers to live in this land.

This land was still in an undeveloped status in the elven colony. Most of the soil here was still in its original state, and there was not much fertility. Kant was going to fertilize this land, he suggested that the Elf King transport all the excrement of the city-state over, while Kant would inject the excrement into the soil. There was still a large amount of fresh water on this land, so Kant and the others' drinking water was not a problem.

Kant also set up some craftsmen to design a device that could desalinate seawater into freshwater, and then transport the seawater to this territory through pipes.

The elven colony was located closer to the sea, so this project could be completed easily.

As for the construction of the houses, Kant did not have any intention of slacking off. With the craftsman elves' help from the elven colony, overall, this territory had begun to prosper under Kant's setup.

The Elf King was indescribably surprised to see Kant's outstanding achievements. In his opinion, humans were a stupid race. They only knew how to create offensive items. However, what he did not expect was that the construction of the human houses and various facilities were also perfect.

He suddenly felt that the elves were not the noblest and most intelligent race in the world. Most of the elves were lazy. They were not as diligent as humans.

They often spent three days fishing and two days racing the net, and could not do anything at all. However, Bunduk and Pam had only made the Elf King understand one thing, and that was to truly succeed or to be invincible, the first thing that was needed was unity. Just as Bunduk had said, if the entire group was like a pile of loose sand, then this team would not last long.

The Elf King also hoped that his people could unite and fight against the outside world, but his leadership ability did not allow him to do so. He was just a small manager, and those ministers also held power.

In fact, the Elf King also knew that some ministers were secretly sending their families to a safe place. As for the other ordinary people in this country, their lives and deaths were nothing to those elven ministers, this was also one of the saddest parts of this country.

It was also one of the things that gave the Elf King a huge headache.

Seeing that Kant's territory was beginning to be constructed decently, the Elf King's heart was filled with endless emotions. If he could have such an ability one day, then the elven colony would definitely not be in its current state, but was it possible?

The Elf King silently thought that this possibility was very small. It could be said that his ministers did not take him seriously as a king. Many times, he hoped that he could get some help from his ministers, but the ministers only valued their own lives more than anything else. This was also why the elven colony would continue to fall rather than soaring to the skies.

As for the displaced citizens, the Elf King naturally wanted to help them, but he did not have the ability or the financial resources. If possible, he also hoped that every citizen of the elven colonies could have a hot meal instead of enduring the cold and hunger every day. This was not his original intention as the Elf King.

Kant's estate was still under construction, and Kant was quite satisfied with the results. However, there were still many wooden houses that were not decent enough. If they were affected by a strong wind, they would still be destroyed, Kant found a craftsman and asked him to go to the northern domain to find a plant called the thousand-faced flower. As long as this plant was mixed into the wood, the toughness of the wood would be greatly strengthened.

Most of the wood was directly taken from the trees, but it had not been processed. The wood that had been basked in the sun was still wet and dry. Only by modern equipment could it be completely turned into air-dried wood, however, in such a place, Kant really did not have the ability to make tools to completely dry the wood.

That was why he asked the craftsmen to gather some of these materials and mix them into the wood. The wood would evaporate water faster, and it won't even take two days and nights. This would also greatly increase the construction speed.

Anyway, under Kant's wise leadership, these workers worked twice as hard and quickly built more than twenty wooden houses.

These wooden houses could provide more than 1,000 residents of Dronnheim to move in. According to Kant's estimation, more than 3,000 residents of Dronnheim could move in. After all, the territory of the elven colony was still very large.

This 15% territory had 64 square kilometers of land, which was enough for more than 10,000 residents of Dronnheim to live in. However, Kant did not want so many residents to move in. The main purpose of this place was to develop agriculture, to produce agricultural products, or to raise some livestock, these were all things Kant considered.

Lord of the Oasis

Chapter 650: Smooth Construction

The construction had been smooth all along.

Bunduk's territory was officially named Cumberland. It was included in the map of Dronnheim.

When the news spread to the country, many letters from Dronnheim said that they wanted to find a job here so that they could live in Cumberland.

Kant discussed with Bunduk and told his men to reply to the owners of these letters. He also published the "Cumberland Application Form" in the General Union of Dronnheim. It said that within two months, the first batch of citizens would be selected from the people who filled in the form. It was said that up to now, nearly ten thousand copies of this form had been sent out.

The days in Cumberland were still very hard and boring because it was like a construction site that was to be developed. There were few people, and the infrastructure was not complete.

Kant usually spent most of his time on the construction site, talking to the craftsmen and discussing what to do next. During dinner, he had dinner with the workers and the soldiers who came back from the sentry post.

At the dining table, listening to the soldiers at the next table complaining about the trouble caused by the refugee elves, Kant found that there was indeed a security problem at the border between Cumberland and the Elf Kingdom, which he had missed.

He had also heard from the logistics person in charge of picking up goods that the refugee elves hiding in the mountains would steal their goods from time to time.

Even though he had brought his soldiers with him, he could not persuade them to leave.

While Kant was still thinking about how to solve this problem, the Foreign Affairs Minister of the Elf Kingdom came to his door.

"I have long heard of Commander Bunduk's name. This is the first time we have met. He is indeed a man of great spirit, a general of great talent," the Foreign Affairs Minister praised.

"You flatter me. Your visit has graced this humble place of mine," Bunduk replied politely. Then, he changed the topic and asked, "But, what is the reason for your travel to and from this place?"

"Haha, I just heard that there are frequent robberies at the border of your estate, so I came to give you some suggestions," the Foreign Affairs Minister replied with a smile.

“Well, I have been feeling depressed about this matter for the past few days. I wonder what your suggestion is?”

“The refugee on the border is indeed a big disaster, but they are only affected by the situation in the Elf Kingdom, and that’s why they wander in the mountains and forests like bandits. My personal idea is to use these refugees as the manpower base to create a large-scale free trade market at the intersection of the two countries,” the Foreign Affairs Minister suggested.

“This is a good suggestion. However, the system of this trade area...?” Bunduk understood the Foreign Affairs Minister’s thoughts and hesitated.

“I think you can be the representative to formulate the appropriate regulations,” the Foreign Affairs Minister said frankly.

After a while, Bunduk first nodded and said, “Thank you for your suggestion. However, I want to wait until more residents move into this estate before I consider how to implement this plan.”

“Alright, I hope that your construction can be completed as soon as possible. If there’s any inconvenience, feel free to contact me.”

After bidding farewell to Bunduk, the Foreign Affairs Minister left in a carriage. Bunduk sent an army to escort them to the border.

Kant had been standing by the side and listening quietly.

When Bunduk asked for his opinion, Kant replied, “I think we can give it a try. This plan is also very suitable for the current situation in Cumberland.”

Bunduk recommended Kant to become the supervisor of the trade market and be responsible for the communication with the Foreign Affairs Minister of the Elf Kingdom.

Kant took his men to the border to look for a suitable place to build a market.

They found a wide flat land with a relatively stable transportation route. Because it was backed by the North Canyon, they named the market the North Market.

After Kant passed on his information to the Foreign Affairs Minister, a few days later, the Elf King’s messenger sent the news that the Elf King wanted to meet Kant.

After Kant rested for a night, he sat in the carriage with the messenger and arrived at the Elf Kingdom’s imperial capital.

He was led to the imperial palace by an attendant. When the Elf King, who was sitting in the middle, saw him, he stood up from his seat happily.

“Welcome, welcome. I didn’t expect to see you again so soon,” said the Elf King.

Kant walked forward and bowed. He smiled and said, “Your Highness, I wonder if today’s meeting is about the trade market that the Foreign Affairs Minister mentioned?”

“Yes, I heard that you plan to help me subdue the refugees in the mountains. I’m very touched. Naturally, I want to treat you to a feast,” said the Elf King.

As soon as he finished speaking, a row of attendants brought many dishes and snacks from outside the hall and placed them on the table.

“This idea was proposed by the Foreign Affairs Minister. The dishes on this table should also be shared with him. In the end, I will be the one to finish everything by myself.”

The Elf King laughed and said, “It’s okay. I have already rewarded him and the Foreign Affairs Minister said ‘General, you will be the main force of this market plan. I believe that with your talent, you will definitely make the border between the two countries peaceful and rich. In this regard, the elven royal family will definitely not hesitate to support you.’”

“Your Highness is too kind, but if we want to completely manage the order of the market, we really need a lot of your help and permission,” Kant said.

“No problem. The basic reason for establishing this market is that the people of the two countries can get along peacefully.”

Kant was in the royal palace chatting with the Elf King about the current situation between the two countries.

After drinking a cup of wine, he had no choice but to leave.

The next morning, Kant received the news that Bunduk was going to lead the soldiers back to the country.

He went to Bunduk’s residence and asked about the specific situation and details.

“I’ve already asked Drondheim to send an army to Cumberland for daily deployment. You guys stay here and don’t worry about the safety of the guards. When the army arrives, the soldiers and I who are stationed here will return to the country,” Bunduk explained carefully.

“Then about the residents’ population?” Kant asked again.

“The residents’ population is up to you to decide. I think you should have a corresponding plan in your mind,” Bunduk replied. “I have to go back to deal with the affairs of the capital as soon as possible. After you finish the construction here, you have to go back to Drondheim as well,” Bunduk instructed.

Kant nodded in response.

Three days later, the newly stationed army arrived. Bunduk took all the soldiers and set off for Drondheim.

The new army general was called Kagaya. He was a man with a fierce personality and high combat strength. He had more than ten years of military experience, and his troops listened to him very well.

Kant often asked him about the situation at the border. It seemed that the border was much calmer than before.