

## Oasis 741

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### Chapter 741: Wonderful Breakfast

The two of them rummaged through Claremont's bag, but they still couldn't find the legendary illustrated handbook.

"What should we do if we can't find it?" Abel asked Claremont as he shook off the dust on his body with his hands.

"There's no other way." Claremont sat on the ground dejectedly and said in distress, "How did I lose that book..."

"Did you get rid of it?" Abel frowned and turned to ask.

"No way." Claremont supported his chin and thought for a while. "I did clean up the books once when I still at Elf Kingdom, but this book is so rare, how could I throw it away?"

"It must have been stuck somewhere by you and thrown away together." Abel curled his lips and said, "Look at your pile of books, they don't seem to be arranged orderly."

"Yeah..." Claremont lowered his head in self-reproach.

"Don't worry. How high can the status of this gnome be? Even if it's related to our mission, haven't we always arranged for someone to take care of him?" Abel comforted him.

"I don't know why, but I still feel uneasy." Claremont covered his chest and said.

"You're overthinking." Abel shook his head. He stood up and dusted off the dust on his pants. "Then I'll go back first. Remember to rest early."

"Okay. I won't send you off." Claremont nodded.

Abel then walked out of the tent.

After watching Abel leave, Claremont sat at his desk and took out a pen, ink, paper, and inkstone. He recalled the tattoo on Gilbert's chest that he had seen a few days ago and drew it on the paper.

"This might be useful." Claremont said quietly.

After doing this, it was already late at night. Claremont closed his eyes tiredly and sat on his bed, closing his clothes and lying down.

In the military camp, other than the footsteps of the soldiers patrolling around, everyone became quiet.

The next morning, Austin woke Gilbert up. After washing up, they went to eat breakfast together.

The remaining steak from last night was brought to the kitchen by Austin and asked to be heated. He wanted to treat it as Gilbert's breakfast.

"You're going to run with everyone again today, right? You have to eat more. After all, your body is so weak." Austin told Gilbert while waiting for the cooked steak to be brought out from the kitchen.

"Yes." Gilbert nodded. After smelling the fragrance of the meat coming out from the pot, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"Okay, here you go." the kitchen soldier took out the steaks that were emitting hot steam from the plate. "Fortunately, the weather is freezing now. If your steaks had been kept overnight earlier, there would have been bugs crawling inside."

"I know." Austin said with a smile, "Thank you. I'll make it up to you some other day."

"Don't make it another day. Let's do it today." the kitchen staff shook his head, looking down at Gilbert from the half-meter-high stove, he said, "Kid, you should lead the way today, right? You should at least run slower. We are chasing after you with a big iron pot on our backs, we really can't take it."

"Wow!" Gilbert exclaimed in surprise when he saw the steak in Austin's hand. Then, he smiled and nodded to the soldier in the kitchen. "Okay!"

"Good boy." the soldier in the kitchen showed a gratified smile, then he turned around and went back to the kitchen to eat breakfast.

"You must keep your promise to others. Come, let's sit over there and eat." Austin held the hot plate for himself, and let Gilbert take his vegetable cake and corn porridge.

The two of them walked to a corner of the campsite and sat down. As soon as they put down the plate, Gilbert rushed to get the steak.

"Don't worry, this is to be eaten cut." Austin quickly held his hand and pointed to the water bottle beside him. "Drink some water first."

When Gilbert leaned over to drink the water, Austin cut the steak on the plate into pieces.

"Okay, you can start eating." Austin handed the knife and fork to Gilbert with satisfaction.

"Thank you." Gilbert said softly, and then began to enjoy his breakfast happily.

Austin sat at the side, eating the vegetable cake while watching Gilbert eat. He thought to himself, 'Gilbert is becoming more and more human.'

When breakfast time was almost over, Devitt led Claremont, Abel, and the others to the dining table of Gilbert and Austin. He said to Gilbert, "Yesterday, your speed was too fast. Many soldiers couldn't handle it. Can you walk slower today?"

"Yes." Gilbert was drinking water. After hearing Devitt's question, he squeezed out a word in response.

"Will we have a chance to walk out of the snake-women's plains today?" Claremont continued to ask.

Gilbert nodded in affirmation.

"I'll follow you today. Remember to find a clear position when you stand in line later." Abel reminded him.

Gilbert looked up at him and said, "Okay."

The three of them left the table and walked to the center of the camp. They gathered the soldiers who had finished their breakfast and cleaned up the equipment used to build the camp.

"I have to go there as well." Austin said to himself as he stared at the backs of the three of them. He took the last bite of the vegetable cake.

"Okay." Gilbert nodded and handed the finished dish to Austin.

Austin glanced at the greasy plate in his hand and looked up at Gilbert. "I'll wash it for you this time. You have to remember to wash it yourself in the future."

"I don't know how to do it." Gilbert said innocently.

Austin rubbed his forehead and said in defeat, "Then you have to tell me: Please help me wash the dishes, something like that. Got It?"

"Got it." Gilbert nodded. "Please wash the dishes."

"Uh..." Austin said helplessly, "Okay, okay. I'll help you wash the dishes in the future. You don't have to say these words."

There was not much time left before they set off. Austin rushed to the sink and washed the dishes. Before he could dry them, he put them into the package.

Gilbert followed him the whole time.

When he finally reached the front of the army, he consciously found Abel and walked to his side.

"You're here?" Abel said.

"Yes." Gilbert did not have a good impression of any human except Austin. Abel greeted him and replied expressionlessly.

Abel was a warm person, but due to the atmosphere in the army, he did not continue to speak to Gilbert.

The two of them stood at the front of the line, side by side.

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#### **Chapter 742: A Sudden Invitation**

Under the honing of their daily training, the Caradia soldiers quickly stood in line.

Gilbert turned around and glanced at the soldiers. He found that everyone's eyes were also focused on him.

"You promised us to run slower," Abel patted him on the shoulder and said.

"Okay." Gilbert finally understood why everyone was staring at him. He said to everyone, "Get ready to set off."

As soon as he finished speaking, Gilbert took a step forward and lowered his upper body. As he moved forward, he confirmed the situation on the ground. One by one, he bypassed all the snake-woman tribe members who had planted the plague bomb.

His speed was much slower than yesterday. The soldiers trotted behind him.

"Today is much easier than yesterday," a soldier said happily as he ran.

"It's all because of your poor physical strength that you almost couldn't keep up. That's why Gilbert slowed down for you." a soldier complained.

"We're keeping our strength. Isn't the work of building a camp tiring?" the soldier retorted, "Do you think everyone is like you, you're a stupid pillar born with a lot of strength that can't be used up."

"It's too boring like this now." the taller soldier said dejectedly.

When the soldier at the side saw him like this, he moved closer to his ear and said, "I have an idea. When we rest tonight, you can go find that gnome and have a competition to see who is better. Isn't this much more interesting than you running behind him? You don't have to drag everyone down."

When the soldier heard his words, his eyes lit up and he said, "Okay. But I'm not very familiar with that little guy. Can you help me contact him?"

"Why do you have so many people?" the soldier who gave the suggestion said with disdain, "Okay. I'll help you arrange it. But in the future, when we march, don't let me wander around like today."

"It's settled." the soldier said happily.

"Oh right, What's your name again? We need to have a name if we want to invite that gnome" the slightly smaller soldier asked.

"Jeb, I'm a recruit who joined the army a year ago." the tall and strong soldier replied.

"Oh, then I'm your senior. I've been in Drondheim's military camp for three years." the soldier was slightly surprised. "My name is Levin. I heard from your brother beside you that you were born with this size?"

"Yes, when I was born, I was heavier than ordinary people, and my bones were quite big." Jeb said.

"Why did you think of joining the army?" Since they were marching, he had nothing to do. Levin took the initiative to talk to Jeb and began to chat.

"My father originally planned to let me take over the family field and help with the work." Jeb thought for a while and explained, "But after I broke a few hoes, my father suggested that I join the army, and I was recruited."

"... I see." Levin stared at him with wide eyes and answered slowly.

The two of them continued to chat about the situation in their respective homes, and the dull and boring march became much more lively.

At noon, Abel glanced at the sun hanging high in the sky. Sun shone on them quite a lot of time on the plateau. After running alongside Gilbert for a few hours, his forehead was already covered in sweat.

Glancing at the compass in his hand, Abel called out to Gilbert, "Gilbert, stop."

"Okay." Gilbert stopped running and turned to look at Abel.

"It's already noon. Let's Find a place for the soldiers to rest for a while," Abel explained.

"Okay." After looking around, Gilbert took another step towards a shady area.

"Everyone, stop and rest." Seeing that Gilbert finally stopped, Abel ordered all the soldiers.

"There are no poison bombs in this area." Gilbert's words drifted into Abel's ears. Abel watched as Gilbert rubbed his arm and walked over.

"Got it." Abel replied to Gilbert.

Gilbert looked for Austin among the armored soldiers. After he saw Austin, a smile appeared on Gilbert's face.

"I want to drink water."

Austin watched as a short figure jumped in front of him.

He paused when he raised the water bottle to his lips.

After seeing Gilbert's face clearly, he bent down and handed the water bottle to Gilbert.

Gilbert raised the water bottle and gulped it down.

"Are you thirsty?" Austin looked at him and asked.

Gilbert shook his head. He thought to himself, 'Ever since I spent more and more time with the humans, my eating habits have become like them.'

When Abel told him to stop, he felt his body calling out: water, water!

He didn't know if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

"Here you are." Gilbert handed the mostly empty water bottle back to Austin.

"Drinking more water is a good thing. It won't cause constipation." Austin said as he smiled and stroked Gilbert's head.

Gilbert glanced at him but didn't reply.

The moment Gilbert returned to Austin's side, their actions were noticed by Levin and Jeb.

"Hi!" After walking in, Levin greeted Austin.

Austin hurriedly swallowed the water in his mouth and replied, "Hello, Captain Levin."

When Levin was training in Drondheim's military camp, he had once trained Austin, who had just joined the army. Although they didn't have much contact after that, the two of them could be considered to be familiar with each other.

Because Levin was a senior who had taken care of him before, even after he had been promoted, Austin still maintained respect for Levin. He also called him 'captain'.

"This comrade of yours is looking for your 'son' for something. Can you give him a chance to communicate with him?" Recently, there had been a lot of news about Gilbert in the army. Even if Levin didn't join in the discussion, he had heard quite a bit. In his eyes, if he wanted to talk to Gilbert about something, he had to use Austin as a breakthrough point. Otherwise, this little fellow wouldn't care about what you said.

Therefore, he had come with the intention of making Austin loosen his tongue.

"This..." Austin put on a troubled expression.

To Levin's surprise, Austin actually hesitated. In his impression, Austin would almost immediately agree to the requests of his seniors or superiors.

Seeing Austin hesitate to speak, Levin quickly added, "Jeb has always liked Gilbert. It's really not a big deal to look for him."

"This..." Austin looked up at the burly soldier standing beside Levin, who hurriedly nodded. After exchanging a glance with Gilbert, he said, "Alright."

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#### **Chapter 743: Racing Match**

When Levin heard this, he immediately pushed Jeb in front of him.

When Jeb really walked in front of Gilbert, he immediately felt the aura of this child in his eyes.

His movements unconsciously became timid. He opened his mouth, but he couldn't squeeze out a word.

It wasn't until Levin pinched his lower back that he asked in a panic, "I see that you run quite fast, and I can run quite well too. Do you want to compete with me?"

After saying his request, he added urgently, "I'm just asking. I'm not forcing you or something."

"Okay." Gilbert nodded and agreed.

"Really?" Jeb widened his eyes and said happily, "Thank you."

After listening to his thanks, Gilbert shook his head and said, "But if you lose, you have to give me your dinner."

He had long been unwilling to share a meal with Austin.

"Ah?" Jeb was slightly surprised. "Tonight's dinner, or every day?"

"Every day." Gilbert said simply.

"Gilbert." Austin stopped him. Did this kid really want to steal someone else's dinner?

"Forget it if you don't agree." Gilbert said as he looked away.

Abel was already gathering a team and ordering everyone to prepare to set off. Gilbert had to return to his original position.

"Alright, I promise you." Jeb shook his head at Austin and replied.

"Alright. Let's compete before the meal." Gilbert didn't wait for a reply before he turned around and walked forward.

"He's not very sensible yet..." Austin hurriedly explained, but Jeb interrupted him halfway. "Since we made a promise, we have to be able to afford to lose. Moreover, I might not necessarily lose." Jeb said with a smile. After saying this, he followed Levin back to the back row of the team.

Austin stayed in place alone. He was stunned for a long time. Finally, he held his forehead and sighed.

The news of the match between Gilbert and Jeb quickly spread among the marching troops.

Even Devitt and Claremont, who were holding the line, heard the news from the soldiers' small talk.

"I didn't expect Gilbert to agree to such a request." Devitt said.

"It's good to have such activities from time to time, to liven up the atmosphere in the army. I think it will be quite interesting." Claremont said with a smile.

"You just want to watch the show." Devitt said with a smile.

"I still have a serious purpose. I want to see how strong this gnome is." Claremont added.

"How can we tell who is stronger through this match. Whoever faster will win." Devitt shook his head and said.

"Not necessarily. Although the goblins are naturally faster than humans. But we are soldiers who have joined the army for a year, so our strength is much higher than ordinary people. If the gnome can barely win, then I will accept it. With his tiny body, if he can outpace his opponent by a long distance, then I don't think an ordinary gnome will have such ability." Claremont analyzed in detail.

"Mm, what you said does make sense." Devitt nodded and said, "So far, other than being able to observe the terrain, Gilbert doesn't seem to have shown anything in front of us."

"Do you think this match is interesting now?" Claymore smiled at Devitt.

"Yes, we should go and take a look." Devitt said.

Under everyone's expectations, the marching schedule finally came to an end. Except for the people who were arranged to set up tents, all the other soldiers gathered near the venue that Gilbert and Jeb had chosen for the match.

They were prepared to watch the match.

The venue was a flat piece of yellow soil. Jeb and Gilbert were about 500 meters away from the finish line at the jungle.

"Let's not talk too much. So many people have come to watch our match. Let's not waste any more time." Jeb said as he stood on his own track.

Levin stood in the middle of the two.

"After I count down to one, the match start." Levin said as he raised the flag.

Jeb and Gilbert turned to him and nodded. Before Jeb made his preparations, he glanced at Gilbert on his right and found that his expression was calmer than usual.

"I can't let you underestimate me." Jeb thought to himself.

"Three!" Levin waved the flag in the air.

"Two!"

"One!"

When Jeb and Gilbert rushed out, the distance between their shoulders was only a few millimeters apart.

However, in the blink of an eye, Gilbert had shaken off Jeb by a large margin.

Even though Jeb was desperately chasing after him, he still did not shrink back in the slightest.

In the end, this match ended with a crushing victory for Gilbert. When he crossed the finish line, Gilbert directly pounced on Austin, who was waiting for him.

"Ouch." Austin called out.

"I won." Gilbert's face was still red. After all, this was a high plateau, and he couldn't catch his breath while running.

"Congratulations." Austin said with a smile.

"You can eat more tonight." Gilbert said to Austin proudly, still hiding a part of his childish nature.

"So that's why you're doing this." Austin suddenly realized.

After Jeb crossed the finish line, he silently walked to Gilbert's side and sighed. "I'll give you all my dinner from now on."

"Forget it. Our army isn't so poor that we can't even afford a dinner for one more person." a sentence came from afar. Jeb raised his head in fear and saw Devitt and the others walking over with a smile on their faces.

"I'm sorry, Gilbert. I forgot to arrange it for you over the past few days," Claremont said. "Let's choose a smaller bet in the future. If he doesn't say anything and starves to death like this, our losses will be huge."

Gilbert glanced at the three of them and nodded.

"Disperse, disperse. Hurry up and help. Do you still want to eat early?" Abel said to the surrounding soldiers.

The soldiers who wanted to come over hurriedly left. Levin also hurriedly came over and pulled the exhausted Jeb away.

"I didn't expect you to actually win against Jeb. He can be considered to have quite a strong footwork in our army." Devitt praised.

"It's nothing. There are many of my people who are faster than me." Gilbert said with a calm expression.

"It seems that our understanding of the gnome race is still too little. The advantage of race is indeed not to be underestimated." Abel sighed.

"If you want to understand the gnome race, you just need to understand me." Gilbert said with a cold smile.

Devitt looked at him.

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#### **Chapter 744: Return to the Reality**

Seeing that the air pressure in the field was getting lower and lower, Austin quickly walked forward and hid Gilbert behind him. He put on a smile on his face and said to Devitt, "Captain Devitt, I'm sorry. We have to hurry up and help set up the tent. Please excuse us."

As soon as he finished speaking, without waiting for Devitt to reply, Austin held Gilbert's hand and left the place.

Devitt looked at the receding figures of the two people and asked Claremont and Abel, "Do you think that Gilbert has found out the reason why we sent Austin to his side?"

"Well," Claremont pursed his dry lips and replied, "I'm not very sure."

"I think that Gilbert hasn't found it out yet. Otherwise, it would be hard to imagine that at his age, he would be so calm and aggressive toward us in that kind of situation." Abel analyzed calmly.

"What Abel said makes sense." Devitt nodded. "But his vigilance towards us is indeed high."

"Since the plan to keep him in the army was established, don't we have to play the bad cop in front of him?" Claremont didn't care much about Gilbert's attitude just now.

Devitt silently lowered his eyes, looked at the blue sky and white clouds on the plateau, and sighed.

"My life is really hard!"

At the dinner table, Jeb held his lunch box that had been cleaned out by Gilbert and wailed.

Levin laughed and stomped his feet. "You silly big guy, who told you to challenge him? You asked for it."

Jeb said with red eyes, "That little guy is even faster than the badger in my hometown. I can't catch up with him no matter how hard I try."

"I can see it, I can see it." a soldier holding a rice bowl said with disdain, "Well, in order to make up for you letting us watch an amateur versus professional game, you can choose any dish in this bowl."

"Really?!" Jeb widened his eyes and said happily. His cheeks were also flushed.

"Yes." the soldier nodded.

"Thank you, thank you." Jeb said hurriedly.

"How can you fill your stomach with just that? Come, come, come. I'll share this rice with you." a soldier sitting across from him stood up and said.

"Thank you, all of you." Jeb raised his face from the rice bowl, and said emotionally.

"I thought you looked unfamiliar before. So you're a new recruit who just joined the army a year ago. As a new recruit, you must be very impressive to be selected here, right?" the soldier who shared the rice with Jeb said.

"I'm not very impressive. Levin already knew it when he first met me today. I am just born with some brute force." Jeb was a little embarrassed from being praised, and his words became humble. "Isn't that right, Captain Levin?"

"Uh..." Levin sat in his chair and looked at the eager and curious looks of the soldiers around him. He sighed in his heart. If he had known this would happen, why would he have hidden Jeb's portion of dinner.

He originally wanted Jeb to suffer the pain of not having dinner for an entire night. He could use this opportunity to educate Jeb that he should never compare himself to others in the future.

However, he didn't expect Jeb's personality and behavior would be respected by the soldiers.

Levin mostly dealt with higher-ranking officers in the barracks.

As a result, he spent too much time like this, and he couldn't help but ignore the enthusiasm of the other soldiers.

At the moment when the table was filled with soldiers celebrating Jeb's 'victory', Levin truly felt his military life.

"Actually, I knew that you came to our military camp a long time ago, because you are much bigger than us. I could see you at a glance in the assembled troops. However, looking at your face, I felt that you were quite difficult to get in touch with. I didn't come to greet you, but now I know that you have such a good personality." a soldier praised.

The group of people chatted more and more happily. From time to time, new people from other tables would join them. As a result, this table was the last to be cleaned up that night.

Unlike the noisy atmosphere in the open space of the camp, Devitt and the other two quickly gathered together after dinner.

They sat around the table and carefully planned on the open map.

"Gilbert did lead us out of the snake-woman's territory. We're only left with the dragon's territory for the rest of the journey." Abel first broke the quiet atmosphere.

"I heard that the dragon clan is currently in hibernation, but we still have to be careful." Devitt warned.

"We're finally close to the volcano. The past two months have really tormented me." Claremont said.

"Although this part of the journey hasn't been smooth, we been quite lucky along the way. We didn't make too many unnecessary sacrifices. I hope that the situation will be much easier when we're carrying out the mission afterward." Abel recalled the past two months and said.

"Carrying out the mission is not so simple." Claremont's eyes seemed to be shrouded in a layer of mist. At this moment, he was crouching on the table as he spoke in a low voice.

The other two did not immediately reply. They also knew that the volcano was located in the center of the entire island. The forces that could take root there were probably more powerful than any of the forces they had seen before. If they wanted to get information about the dwarf clan, they would have to participate in the struggle between these forces. The situation would be even more cruel than it was now.

"If you want to control the future in your hands, you have to grasp the clues leading to it. The moment we step into the volcanic area, everything we encounter will determine our direction of progress. Prepare to set up your own defensive line." Devitt concluded.

Claremont straightened his body and nodded.

Abel did the same.

The three of them concluded their night meeting. Claremont and Abel walked out of the tent. As they enjoyed the night breeze, Claremont asked Abel, "Abel, have you fought in any wars before?"

"Yes, but at that time, I was not the commander-in-chief," Abel replied. "What about you? Before this, have you ever followed your country's army anywhere?"

"No, I have always been a small fry in the military camp," Claremont replied. "It's just that I was suddenly called out and followed everyone until now."

"Are you nervous about the future?" Abel turned to look at Claremont asked.

"I'm a little nervous, my emotions have also become a little sensitive." Claremont took a deep breath and said, "But not only for me, but also for everyone."

"It's also my first time being appointed as the leader. When I was sitting just now, I thought about it and realized that my resolution is far from enough." Abel nodded slightly and said while looking at the dark night sky.

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### **Chapter 745: Resolution as a Leader**

"The stronger the light shines on us, the deeper our shadows will become." Claremont took a deep breath and said, "I can only get used to it sooner."

The two did not stay outside for long. After chatting for a while, they returned to their own tent to rest.

"You're very strong today. I see that you're a lot ahead of that soldier." Austin brought a basin of hot water to the bedside and said to Gilbert, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

Gilbert looked at the hot water under his feet and frowned. He was not in the mood to listen to Austin's words at all.

"I heard from the other soldiers that we can walk smoothly for the next few days because the route Captain Abel took us to an open space that no one is in charge of." Austin was still talking to himself.

"What's so good about an open space that no one is in charge of? It's abandoned by others." Gilbert checked the temperature of the water and quickly retracted his feet. At this moment, he wrinkled his nose and said to Austin.

"How can you say that? Every piece of land has its own benefits. It can only be said that these open spaces are not very suitable for the residents of this island." Austin retorted casually. Then, he placed a low stool in front of Gilbert and sat down.

"This is so hot." Gilbert used his chin to point at the hot water beside the bed and said in disdain.

"Only hot water can kill bacteria." Austin did not care about Gilbert's protest and continued to persuade him, "I didn't check your body these few days. But your toenails are so black, and you still haven't washed them. You might get sick."

On such a disagreement, Austin would always put on a very reasonable and confident look and win an overwhelming victory in the end.

"Okay." Gilbert glanced at Austin, curled his lips and said.

Then, he slowly immersed his feet into the basin. From time to time, he would make irritating calls.

Austin sat on the low stool and pressed on Gilbert's lower leg.

After a while, when Gilbert got used to the temperature of the hot water, he could submerge his feet in the basin without Austin watching.

"Does it feel different now?" Austin asked with a smile.

"It does feel different." Gilbert replied while moving his feet.

"Soak in the water for about ten minutes. The water will be cold by then. I'll help you wipe your feet." Austin reminded him.

Then, Austin put a towel on the railing beside the bed and walked out with the bowl that had not been washed.

Gilbert looked at the water in a daze. He did not notice the passage of time at all.

"What are you thinking about?" At some point, Austin came back with the bowl that had been washed.

At this time, he was wiping the water droplets on his hands with a towel.

"I'm wondering if I'm too much like a human." Gilbert answered.

"Huh? Why did you think of this?" Austin walked over and asked.

"The water is cold." Gilbert saw Austin walking over, and his eyes seemed to focus back. He raised his feet and said.

Austin could only forget about his own problem. He placed Gilbert's feet on his thighs, which were covered with a towel, and helped him wipe off the water stains.

"Whether you're like a gnome or a human, I still hope that in your heart, the person you're comparing yourself to now will be your past self. Whether it's something you like or hate, at least you can make your own choice. Isn't that enough?" After a moment of silence, Austin said earnestly.

Gilbert raised his head and looked at him, his eyes seemed to be shining.

"Austin..." Gilbert whispered.

"Hehe." Austin laughed softly. "Actually, at the age of a human, I'm barely an adult. It's quite embarrassing to always say these big words in front of you."

"I understand." Gilbert nodded slightly and replied.

Austin placed Gilbert's legs back on the mattress. He raised the foot washing water, which was already black, and said in a clear voice, "You rest first. I'll come in later and help you turn off the lights."

"Okay." Gilbert pulled the quilt over and covered himself. He closed his eyes.

The moment Austin walked out of the tent, tears fell from his eyes. When Gilbert asked that question, he looked at Gilbert's expression. He already had the thought that the Gilbert would disappear at any time.

Although they had only been together for about a week, when Austin thought that Gilbert would leave him, his heart sank into sadness.

He poured the used water into the water tank in the camp.

Austin walked back to the tent that was still lit. When he saw that Gilbert had already fallen into a dream, he put out the candlestick and left.

Early the next morning, Gilbert stood in front of Austin's tent and waited.

The soldiers who passed by were all surprised by this scene. They rushed back to the tent and woke up Austin who was still sleeping soundly.

"Austin! Your son is waiting for you outside!!"

"Son... What!" Austin rubbed his eyes and reflected for a while. After he figured out the content of the words, he quickly got up from the bed. He rushed to the door with his upper body naked. When he saw Gilbert, he shouted, "Ah!".

"Good morning." Gilbert said.

"Why are you here? Who put this on you?" Austin squatted down and looked at Gilbert carefully.

"I'm standing here waiting for you. Why aren't you wearing any clothes?" Gilbert answered seriously, "I wore this clothes myself. I've learned it since you helped me wear it so many times."

Austin still had a look of disbelief on his face.

"Austin! Why are you standing there without your armor?" the captain of the third team walked over and berated him.

"Yes! Yes! Captain, I'll come out when I'm ready." Austin replied in a panic. After glancing at Gilbert who was standing in the same place, he lifted the curtain of the door and walked back into the tent.

"This shouldn't be a dream..." Austin said to himself as he put on his clothes. "But how did he suddenly become like this?"

With doubt, Austin quickly put on his shirt and brought his weapon. He walked out.

Today, Gilbert didn't have to stand at the front to lead the way, so he returned to the seat beside Austin as usual.

"Today, everyone can relax a little. There's no need to hurry like two days ago." Abel stood in front of the line and spoke. "However, you still have to remember to keep up with the main group. Don't let down your guard completely."

This was the decision that Abel, Devitt, and Claremont came up with after discussing it with each other yesterday. After all, they had run for two days in a row. They still had to relax and rest.

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#### **Chapter 746: Soldiers Who Miss Their Hometown**

Austin glanced at Gilbert beside him, still confused.

On the way, Austin could not help but bend down and ask Gilbert, "What's wrong with you today?"

"I just feel that my question yesterday made you sad, and I want to make it up to you today." Gilbert said with a mischievous smile.

Austin's face was a little red because his mood was seen through by Gilbert. Gilbert's smile after that really made him shiver. He tried to explain, "No need, I'm..."

"It's okay, it's just today." Gilbert said with a smile.

It seemed that today was not a good day. Austin thought silently in his heart.

At noon, when everyone was hiding under the shade of the trees to rest. Claremont and Abel walked over and asked Gilbert, "During your exile, do you have any impression of the dragon?"

"Are you going to take the road where the dragon clan's estate is located?" Gilbert frowned and asked.

"Yes. After all, we want to reach the volcano as soon as possible. Based on our current position, it will be a shortcut." Abel explained. "Why? is the dragon clan very difficult to deal with?"

"This season is the dormant period of the dragon clan. When the dragon clan is dormant, they will ask the 'pseudo dragon' to guard the area around the estate. Although the ability of the 'pseudo dragon' is far from the ability of the dragon clan. However, they were extremely sensitive to their surroundings. As long as you step within a radius of ten miles from where they are, they could hear your footsteps clearly," Gilbert continued, "Moreover, the dragon clan is separated from the forces of all the races on the island. Not taking a single step into the dragon clan's estate is one of the iron rules of this island."

Austin's eyes widened when he heard this. "They're so powerful!"

Claremont and the other also became anxious. They had finally reached this step, but they didn't expect that the last obstacle in front of them would be so difficult to deal with.

No wonder the dragon clan had the least informative among the four pieces of information that the dwarf clan sent to them.

"Even if you can defeat the 'pseudo dragon', once the dragon clan's forces are awakened, you will become the object of expulsion of the entire island." Gilbert said with a heavy tone.

"Why? Isn't the dragon clan does not interact with you?" Austin asked in shock.

Although Austin hadn't seen the true appearance of the dragon clan, he already had some faint ideas of the terrifying commanding power of the dragon clan.

"This is an agreement signed between the various clans on the island. As for why such an agreement exists, I'm not too sure either." Gilbert first answered Austin's question. Then, he said to Claremont, "Therefore, I suggest that you take a detour. Even if you delay it for a while, you don't have to force yourself into a dead end."

After hearing Gilbert's words, Claremont exchanged a glance with Abel. Then, he said, "Thank you for telling us this. If it weren't for you, perhaps we wouldn't have known about this before we entered the dragon clan's estate. However, we still have to discuss the specific military plan for a while before we can make a decision."

"Of course, I'm only suggesting." Gilbert shook his head and said.

Claremont and Abel nodded and left.

After a while, Abel asked everyone to gather and get ready to set off.

During the afternoon journey, the soldiers were still as lively as this morning, discussing some popular topics.

Austin looked around and said in a low voice, "It seems that the news about the dragon clan hasn't spread yet."

"Of course. How could anyone know that there's a dead end ahead and still be willing to follow those three people? I guess the information they got from me has already been sealed among themselves." Gilbert stared at Abel's back, he said hatefully.

"Don't say that." Austin looked at Gilbert's confident expression, he sighed, "You don't understand the atmosphere in the army. Everyone wants to complete the mission, and these three captains are good

people who are worthy of trust. Even if they choose to take that path in the end, I, who know the inside story, will believe that they have already thought of a good strategy, let alone the other soldiers."

"Humph," Gilbert said, "What can we do in this situation? If they want to die, I will take you with me and escape."

"Hehe," Austin chuckled, "I am a living person, how can I be dragged away by you? Don't think about this nonsense. The day of the decision is still far away."

Gilbert looked up at Austin and looked at his smile. He sighed. Were the Caradia soldiers have such an optimistic attitude when they joined the army? Why was everyone in this military camp like this.

"It's the first time I've seen a winter sunset." a soldier said to the sunset.

"Me too." another soldier replied.

"It's almost the end of the year. Dronnheim should be preparing for the new year festival soon, right?" Jeb recalled.

"Unfortunately, I won't be able to celebrate the new year in Dronnheim this year." Levin's voice was muffled.

"Stop it. I'm reminded of the bacon that my hometown makes every year." Jeb sniffed and said.

"Why do you only think of food?" Levin glanced at Jeb in disdain.

"Uh..."

Just as the soldiers had said, the Dronnheim City was bustling with activities.

Even though it was snowing heavily, there were still many people happily shopping for new year's goods on the streets.

Kant also wore casual clothes, which was rare for him, and walked on the streets. He only had Aubrey by his side as a guard.

"Seeing how bustling the Dronnheim City is, your highness, you can rest assured." Aubrey said with a smile.

"It's good to be lively," Kant nodded and said, "The new year goods sent to Dronnheim have probably arrived."

"Yes, the escort team that left a week ago is probably on the way back now." Aubrey replied.

"After they come back, Dronnheim will close the city gates in a few days. Sure enough, you can't feel the autumn weather in the desert. In just a blink of an eye, it's almost the end of the year," Kant sighed.

"Your Highness." Aubrey said hesitantly, "The news from the island..."

"We haven't received any news from the elves recently. We only learned a few days ago that Devitt and the others seemed to have changed their route on the way. Therefore, the elves didn't receive any news from them." Kant said.

"Then, did something unexpected happen to them?" Aubrey asked worriedly.

"It is inevitable for accidents to happen in unfamiliar places." Kant explained. "However, according to the contents of the letter, it seems that there is only a slight mistake in the food aspect."

### [Lord of the Oasis](#)

#### **Chapter 747: A Sudden Conflict**

After hearing Kant's words, Aubrey heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. There's no big problem."

Kant nodded and said, "I originally asked Bunduk to look for me today. Why are you here?"

"Commander Bunduk set off with the escort team to Durandal. They couldn't find anyone else in the military camp. Your Highness's guards came to me." Aubrey answered in embarrassment.

"Bunduk went to Durandal? Why didn't I know?" Kant asked, slightly puzzled.

"Your Highness, you didn't know?" Aubrey widened his eyes. He had a premonition that he might have gotten himself into a big trouble, he stammered, "I heard that Commander Bunduk went there because he heard that Commander Derrick won't be returning to Drondheim at the end of this year. After all, the two of them used to be comrades-in-arms."

"I see. Then, who is in charge of the matters in the military camp now?" Kant asked.

"... Adonis." Aubrey replied.

"Okay." Kant said indifferently without any displeasure on his face.

Aubrey followed Kant for the rest of the journey with trepidation and escorted him back to the palace.

After walking out of the senate, Aubrey thought to himself, should I send a message to Bunduk or something.

However, thinking that Bunduk should be on his way back with the escort team, he gave up the idea.

"What should I do?" Aubrey looked at the sky and sighed.

It was two days ago, when Bunduk had just arrived in Durandal.

Bunduk walked down from the camel and took off his woolen hat. He said to the surprised Derrick, "Long time no see."

"Why did you come?" Derrick walked to Bunduk's side and asked happily.

"Since you won't return to Drondheim, I have no choice but to come here to see you, is that alright?" said Bunduk.

Derrick waved his hand and said, "Why do you say that? I'm just staying here to celebrate the new year. How many days are you planning to stay here?" As he said that, he took Bunduk's luggage.

"We have to set off tomorrow. His Highness doesn't know that I'm out yet. I have to hurry back." said Bunduk as he patted Derrick on the shoulder.

"Ha, you sure have guts." Derrick loosened his grip, and his luggage fell to the ground.

"It's fine. His Highness won't find out. Adonis will cover for me." said Bunduk. "Ah, this bag is my cotton-padded jacket. You'll be responsible for it if it gets wet. Quickly pick it up."

Derrick was stunned for a moment. Then, he picked up the luggage bag that had fallen in the snow and followed Bunduk's footsteps. The two of them walked side by side.

"When you go back, you'll see how His Highness will deal with you." said Derrick.

"I came just to see you." Bunduk shook his head nonchalantly and said, "You have to be honest. You're not going back this time because you want to stay here. But is it also because of the letter I wrote to you?"

Hearing this, Derrick took a deep breath, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile as he said, "Yes. When I first heard that His Highness was planning to relieve my position, I was angry. But after thinking about it, perhaps there's nothing wrong with this. Claremont is more suited to try it than I am. My wish is to stay in Durandal and complete the project here."

"This is completely different from the purpose for which I wrote you the letter." Bunduk said.

"Then, what were you thinking when you wrote the letter?" There was still a long way to go, so Derrick didn't mind the topic continuing.

"Of course, I wanted you to return to Drondheim and make some achievements. This way, His Highness wouldn't remove you from your position as commander. This way, we can continue being colleagues and wait for the next time we charge into the battlefield together." Bunduk voiced out all the thoughts in his mind.

"Thank you, Bunduk." Derrick's eyes were red as he said, "However, I'm also very happy to support you from the position of a subordinate."

"No..." after Bunduk reacted, he said, "How did you..."

"I didn't have the determination to compete with others. Do you still remember? The first celebration banquet we held when we returned from the Elf Kingdom," said Derrick, "At that time, my desire to win was at its peak. I was able to make a name for myself as a leader in a battle I had just won. At that time, I had enough confidence to become an even more outstanding commander than you. That's why I wanted to express myself in front of you."

"Wait, a celebration banquet? How long ago was that?" Bunduk said with a frown. "Derrick, you are really excellent as a leader. However, sometimes, your meticulous thoughts can actually trouble you."

"I know," answered Derrick. "Anyway, I no longer have the confidence to stand in the position of a leader."

Bunduk looked at the side of Derrick's face and realized that the usually calm and composed Derrick actually had such a stubborn and fragile side to him. Derrick, Derrick, Derrick... He couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

After returning to Durandal's military base, Derrick was in a hurry to bring Durandal's men to help unload the goods. He didn't have the time to welcome Bunduk. Bunduk stayed in his guest room until evening.

"Commander Bunduk! It's almost dinner time!" a soldier knocked on Bunduk's door and said.

"Got it." Bunduk replied. After drinking the last mouthful of tea in the porcelain cup, he walked out.

The building they were staying in tonight was newly built near the military camp. When they walked to the door of the lobby on the first floor, they could see that the soldiers in the military camp were gathered together noisily.

"Commander Bunduk, please follow me," a Durandal soldier said.

Bunduk followed behind him and walked to the banquet table. Derrick was sitting there as well.

"You're here," greeted Derrick with a smile.

"Yes." Bunduk squeezed out a smile. To him, Derrick had become a complete stranger.

Less than two hours had passed since the dispute in the afternoon. Bunduk really couldn't imagine what Derrick's smiling face meant.

The banquet began. As representatives of both parties, Derrick and Bunduk each made a few remarks.

When Bunduk spoke, he had no idea what he was saying. After saying, "I wish everyone a good meal", he sat in his seat and drank a glass of sake.

The empty glass was filled to the brim.

Bunduk looked up and saw Derrick. Derrick still had a smile on his face. "Don't drink so quickly. Let's eat first." Derrick said

"I don't... feel like I can eat." Bunduk said with a wry smile.

"Then, I'll drink with you." Derrick replied with a sigh. Derrick said.

With that said, he took his glass and sat down in front of Bunduk.

"Come." said Derrick to Bunduk as he filled his glass with wine and raised it in front of him.

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#### **Chapter 748: An Inconclusive Cold War**

After three rounds of drinking, the two of them were already completely drunk. They couldn't sit properly in their seat.

At this moment, Bunduk no longer had his usual restraint. He began to talk to Derrick about how he admired Derrick.

As for Derrick, he leaned back in his chair and quietly listened to Bunduk's words.

In the end, when Bunduk's mouth was dry from talking, Derrick called for someone to bring him a pot of tea. He said, "Drink some tea first."

"No need. It's fine as long as there's wine." Bunduk shook his head.

"You haven't had enough?" Derrick removed the wine from Bunduk's glass and filled it with tea. "People who set off early in the morning tomorrow can't afford to have a hangover."

"Who cares? If you drink with me, I have to drink to my heart's content." Bunduk waved his hand and said, "If you want to stay here forever, won't there be fewer opportunities for us to drink together in the future?"

"Sigh." Derrick sighed alone and said to Bunduk with a smile, "How about this? Whenever you want me to go back to Dronnheim to drink with you, I'll go back immediately."

"You..." At this moment, Bunduk's eyes had turned red. "I didn't know you would be so stubborn. Why didn't you listen to me after I told you so many times? Now that I think about it, I can see that His Highness revealed the decision he was about to make to me so that I could test your resolve. The outcome now will probably surprise even him."

After drinking too much wine, Bunduk's tongue went numb, and his words became irrational. However, Derrick could still hear the meaning in his words. He pursed his lips, raised his hand, and handed the teacup to Bunduk.

"Do you think it will be easy to walk down from this position? The things you are used to will be lost one after another. Why do you have to let yourself suffer those losses?" Bunduk took the teacup, as his lips moved, he thought of something. He placed the wine cup on the table and continued speaking to Derrick.

"I've thought about all of this..." Derrick whispered.

"I wonder how disappointed your subordinates will be if they know that you will make such a decision." Bunduk quickly drank a cup of tea and prepared to leave. However, when he stood up, he wasn't able to stand properly. He could barely walk properly.

Derrick quickly went forward to support him and instructed the soldier beside him, "Send General Bunduk back."

"Yes." the soldier rushed over and placed Bunduk's hand on his shoulder, holding half of his body.

"Remember to send the hangover soup prepared by the kitchen to General Bunduk." Looking at Bunduk's dragging figure, Derrick continued to instruct the soldier beside him.

"Yes!"

The next morning, Bunduk was woken up by the guards. Because he had not only taken a bath before going to bed last night, but he had also drunk the hangover soup and so on, the headache were not as intense as he had imagined.

"Commander Bunduk, we are about to set off." After seeing that Bunduk had woken up, the soldier retreated to the door and reported to him.

"Alright." Bunduk rubbed his temples and nodded.

As he had been out on expeditions all year round, the process of washing up in the morning was already something that Bunduk was used to. He appeared in the hall earlier than anyone else.

He met Derrick, who was about to head upstairs. Derrick looked at Bunduk in surprise and asked, "You're so early?"

"I was woken up by someone. I was faster than them, so I waited here." Bunduk answered as he chewed on his breakfast.

"I see." Derrick didn't go up the stairs. Instead, he turned around and went to the kitchen to bring out two cups of warm milk. He sat down opposite Bunduk and said, "Drink something hot."

Buduk took a cup of milk and drank it. "Not bad. It's comparable to the fresh milk in the military camp."

"I got someone to order it from Cumberland." said Derrick as he took a sip.

"That's a good idea." praised Bunduk.

"Why don't I pack some for you to take away?" suggested Derrick.

"No." Bunduk shook his head with a smile. "If His Highness finds out about this, he'll kill me."

"Hehe." Derrick also treated this as a joke and ignored it.

The two of them chatted casually, and the number of soldiers sitting around eating breakfast increased.

"You don't have to supervise the construction site today?" Bunduk wiped the table in front of him and asked Derrick.

"I sent my men to watch it for me." answered Derrick. "I'll rush over after sending you out of the city gates."

"Okay." Bunduk nodded, stood up, and called for the soldiers to quickly gather.

"Let them eat slowly." said Derrick with a smile.

"If I eat more, I'll be too full to walk." Bunduk shook his head with a smile. "Besides, I really feel bad for keeping you here."

"Hehe," Derrick chuckled.

After a while, the soldiers of the escort team lined up in front of the lobby.

"The few of you, go and bring the camels from the backyard." Bunduk instructed the soldiers in the front row.

After everyone packed their luggage, they headed for the city gate.

When they reached the city gate, Bunduk bade farewell to Derrick. "We'll see you after the new year."

"Alright." Derrick waved at him.

Without saying anything else, Bunduk led his soldiers and set off towards the snow land outside the city.

"Your Highness!" a soldier rushed into the senate hall and shouted.

"What's wrong?" Kant put down the document in his hand and looked up.

"Commander Bunduk has returned to Drondheim with his guards. He's at the city gate now." reported the soldier.

"Oh. I understand. You may leave." Kant nodded and continued to read the text in his hand.

The soldier saw that Kant was so calm and thought that he was really angry with Commander Bunduk. He hesitated and said, "Do we need to... call Commander Bunduk over?"

"No need." Kant said. "He will come on his own."

The soldier was stunned for a moment before he replied, "Understood."

Once again, Kant was the only one left in the senate hall. When Kant heard the sound of footsteps getting further and further away, he glanced at the incense sticks at the corner of the table. He calculated the time in his heart.

After a while, Kant sat in the hall and heard Bunduk's laughter from afar.

When Bunduk entered the hall and bowed, Kant put the document in his hand aside and said, "You dare to laugh when you left the city without telling me?"

"Uh." Bunduk squatted down and said awkwardly, "It's my fault for not reporting to you, Your Highness."

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#### **Chapter 749: Three-day Punishment**

"How is it? Have you seen Derrick?" Kant didn't seem to mind. He stood up to help Bunduk up from his bow and asked.

"Yes, we even drank together." When Bunduk mentioned the meeting with Derrick, his mood boosted again.

"What did he tell you? Is he planning to stay in Durandal for the rest of his life?" Kant raised the corners of his mouth and asked.

"Your Highness, if you have any orders, of course he will immediately return to Drondheim." Bunduk quickly denied. "However, doesn't he have to personally take care of the matters over at Durandal?"

"I understand." Kant said as he shook his head gently.

Bunduk saw Kant's expression and knew that Kant had guessed the meaning behind his words.

After letting out a heavy sigh in his heart, he raised his smiling face and bade Kant farewell. "Then, Your Highness, since you have already forgiven me, then I will return to the military camp to take over."

Kant frowned and said, "Who said I have forgiven you? If it were any other soldier who ran out of the city without permission, they would have long been dishonorably discharged."

Bunduk was so frightened by Kant's words that he broke out in cold sweat. He then asked, "Then my punishment is..."

“Hmph.” Kant snorted and ordered, “Seeing that you didn’t cause any trouble this time and that you have done meritorious deeds in escorting the goods. I won’t demote you, but you will be punished to stand in front of the palace gate for three days and three nights.”

“Three days? !” Bunduk widened his eyes and said, “... Your Highness, isn’t that a little too harsh? Moreover, standing in front of the palace gate, the people will definitely point fingers at me.”

“Yes, only then will you remember the lesson.” Kant nodded and said, “Don’t bargain with me. The punishment will start from tomorrow. You can go back and rest today.”

“... Yes.” Bunduk agreed with a sullen face. Then, he bowed and left the palace.

In the next three days, the news that the commander of the Caradia soldiers was punished to stand in front of the palace gates was spread all over the city.

Everyone was guessing the reason behind this. There were also many parents who brought their children to watch.

Bunduk stood motionlessly in front of the palace gate. After standing there for three days and three nights, the exhaustion of his physical strength was not a big deal. However, he was so tired that he could not stand it anymore. With his eyes half-open, he was close to falling asleep.

“General, you can retreat now.” A subordinate soldier stuck his head out from behind the palace gate and said.

“Eh?” Bunduk opened his eyes in a daze. When he saw that the sky had turned dark, he heaved a sigh of relief. He frowned and said to the soldier, “Why are you standing there? My legs are frozen. Quickly come and help me up.”

“Yes, yes.” the soldier quickly jumped out of the door and approached Bunduk, supporting half of his body.

Bunduk realized that his legs were almost numb from the cold. He used a lot of strength to move away from the spot.

The soldier looked at the sweat on Bunduk’s forehead and said worriedly, “It’s such a cold day and you’ve been outdoors for so long. His Highness is not worried that your legs will get rheumatism?”

“My body is fine. Just don’t jinx it.” Bunduk replied and stomped on the ground a few times.

The soldier looked at him and shook his head, reporting, “Captain Adonis said that he will bring a carriage to bring us back to the barracks. He asked me to stay here and take care of you for a while.”

“Adonis is coming too?” Bunduk frowned and said, “There’s no need to go through so much trouble. I can walk back myself.”

The soldier could not win against Bunduk, so he accepted his fate and carried him to the barrack.

However, not long after the two of them walked, they met the carriage that came to welcome them. The cloth of the military camp carriage was particularly eye-catching in the dark night.

The soldier shouted joyfully, “Captain Adonis!”

“Why are you stopping on this road? Didn’t I tell you to wait at the entrance of the palace?” Adonis jumped off the carriage and said with slight anger.

“I was the one who wanted to walk back on my own, so this kid followed me here to accompany me.” said Bunduk.

Adonis glanced at the frost on Bunduk’s cotton-padded jacket and didn’t blame him anymore. He said to Bunduk, “Hurry up and get on the carriage. There’s a stove in the carriage.”

Bunduk agreed, “Okay.”

After getting on the carriage, the three of them sat down around the small stove.

“Why did you come in as well?” Adonis asked the soldier who was sitting down curiously.

The soldier rubbed his head in embarrassment and said, “I’ll get so warmth for a short while. I’ll go out and drive the carriage later.”

Adonis glanced at him speechlessly, then walked out of the carriage and sat on the seat of the coachman. He turned his head and shouted, “You can go out after warming up.”

With that, Adonis waved the horsewhip and drove the carriage back.

The soldier in the carriage wanted to stop Adonis, but he couldn’t. He could only sit on the spot with an awkward expression and rub his hands in front of the stove.

“What’s your name?” Bunduk watched the whole process and asked the soldier with interest.

“Florence.” the soldier nervously looked up at Bunduk and answered hesitantly.

“Why does it sound like a girl’s name? And it sounds a little familiar.” Bunduk frowned, he looked out of the window and carefully recalled in his mind, “This name seems to be the name of the very famous singer in the West City Restaurant. I’ve even heard her songs before.”

After saying this, Bunduk looked meaningfully at the soldier.

“That’s my sister.” After the soldier saw that his lie had been exposed, he immediately explained apologetically, “General, my name is Shelbert.”

“That’s more like it. When your sister hears that you use her name so well, she will definitely be very happy.” Bunduk did not blame him but teased him in a relaxed manner.

“I’m sorry...” Shelbert apologized.

“It’s nothing.” Bunduk shook his head and said, “When did you enter the military camp?”

“Two years ago,” Shelbert replied.

“Two years... which camp? Why haven’t I seen you much?” Bunduk pondered.

“The cavalry unit. I was injured in daily training a year ago, so I temporarily became a logistics soldier.” Shelbert was very happy with Bunduk’s attitude, and he explained in detail at this time.

“I see. How’s your work in the logistics team?” Bunduk continued asking.

"It's not bad. I'm very occupied when I'm busy, and I'm also very relaxed when I'm free. I quite like staying here." Shelbert said as he breathed hot air into his hand.

"That's good too." Bunduk looked at Shelbert in front of him and thought of Derrick, whom he had met a few days ago.

Indeed, everyone's pursuit wasn't the same.

"Is your hand frostbitten?" Bunduk asked as he drew closer to Shelbert and pointed at the wound on Shelbert's hand.

"Yes, it's been too cold recently. I didn't care it much, and it became like this." Shelbert replied.

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#### **Chapter 750: Late Night Medical Check-up**

After saying this, Shelbert put his hand to his mouth and exhaled.

"It's nothing. I usually can't feel it at all. It just looks a little ugly." Shelbert said indifferently.

"Why don't you go to the military camp's medical center to get some medicine?" Bunduk asked.

"Hehe." Shelbert covered up his smile and said, "I don't have much money."

"The salary of the logistics soldiers in the army is quite a lot. Also, I heard from you that your sister is a famous singer in the city. Why would she be worried about such a small amount of money?" Bunduk said with a frown.

"My sister was sent to the restaurant by my father. The money that my sister and I earn now is only to pay off the debt of the family. In order to let my sister get away from there as soon as possible, I have to be more frugal. She will be twenty-one next year. A girl has to get married as soon as possible." Shelbert looked at the fire in the furnace, his eyes were calm.

"I see." After hearing this surprising fact, Bunduk could not bear to look at Shelbert and said, "Come to me tomorrow and take some medicine to apply it. I will stay in the military conference hall at noon."

At this moment, Shelbert was bending over to pat the dust off his pants. After hearing Bunduk's suggestion, he smiled and replied, "I will go. Thank you, General."

As he spoke, he walked out of the carriage and took the reins of the horse from Adonis' hands.

Adonis shook off the fine snow on his shoulders outside the carriage door. He walked into the carriage that was illuminated by the flames and said to Bunduk, "I heard you making a racket outside the door. What did you and the soldier talk about?"

"Nothing much." Bunduk intended to keep this secret for Shelbert.

"Forget it if you don't want to talk about it." Adonis also asked casually, but he didn't have the intention to probe any further. "When we return to the military camp, you have to obediently go to the clinic to have your body examined to see if your body has been injured."

"Got it," Bunduk agreed.

"On the day you returned to the city, I happened to be away from the military camp. I couldn't pick you up," Adonis explained. "By the way, I didn't have the time to ask you. How was your discussion with Commander Derrick?"

Bunduk shook his head and said, "Derrick wanted to stay there all the time. He didn't have any intention of fighting for the position of commander."

"I see." Adonis, who had known Derrick for a short time, was unable to say anything. He could only silently support his decision. "Then, the position of commander will be left to Claremont?"

"Not necessarily. We can't figure out His Highness's thoughts. Perhaps Claremont is only one of the preparatory members." Bunduk analyzed.

"No matter who the new commander is, I will support him." Adonis suddenly said.

"Hehe." Bunduk laughed in a relaxed manner and did not say anything.

The carriage slowly drove back to the military camp and stopped in front of the clinic near the training ground.

"Hand the carriage back and go back to rest." Adonis instructed Shelbert.

"Okay." Shelbert nodded, then turned to Bunduk and encouraged him, "Commander Bunduk, I wish you good health."

"Yes." Bunduk answered with a smile. He waved at Shelbert.

Shelbert got on his horse and left with the carriage.

"It feels like you've known each other for a long time." Adonis complained as he walked towards the door of the clinic.

"It's interesting to have such a person in the army." Bunduk said.

Adonis did not bother to reply. He lifted the curtain and shouted into the room, "Mr. Corradi!"

"Here." an old man in his sixties walked out of the small house.

This doctor had been in the military camp for a long time. It was said that his disciples had almost contracted all the private clinics in Dronnheim.

In short, he was a very powerful person. The old man was very respectable, he insisted to come to the medical clinic in the military camp even at his age. In case there were any problems that the younger generation could not solve.

Tonight, it was Adonis who invited him to wait until this time to do a physical examination for Bunduk.

"You haven't gone back to rest yet?" Bunduk walked into the medical clinic and took a sip of hot tea. He asked Corradi.

"Well, I haven't been able to sleep recently. I feel more at ease staying in this clinic." While taking out a pulse belt, Corradi said to Bunduk, who was sitting down.

"I see. You don't sleep well. Have you thought of a way to treat it?" Bunduk asked with concern.

"It can't be treated. You'll know when you're my age, your body will become like this. However, if you take care of yourself daily, you'll drag out the time." Corradi shook his head.

"You're still young." Adonis interrupted from the side. "I heard that there's a medicine from other places called melatonin. It can treat insomnia. Should I ask someone to send some over?"

"No need." Corradi waved his hand and said, "I'm really worried about the medicine made by others. I can only take the medicine that I made myself."

"How about this..." Adonis scratched his head and responded.

Corradi tied the pulse belt on Bunduk's arm and began to measure his pulse.

The physical examination did not end until late at night. Adonis, who was waiting by the side, was also extremely sleepy.

While waiting for the result, Bunduk could not bear to say to Adonis, who was drooling on the sofa, "You should go back earlier. I can wait here alone."

"What? It's over?" Adonis heard the sound of others talking. He wiped his face and stood up.

In the end, he saw Bunduk staring at him with a complicated expression.

"Hey, I thought the physical examination was over?" Adonis shook his head and sat down again. "How did you feel when you had the examination?"

"It was alright," Bunduk replied. "And, actually, you can go back."

"No, I have to send you back to the barracks," Adonis refused.

"That's fine too, but don't fall asleep again. This old man's sofa has been dirtied by your saliva," Bunduk said helplessly.

"Alright." Adonis wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and said confidently.

Not long after, the old man came out with a piece of paper, he said to Bunduk, "There isn't much problem with your body. However, you still have to pay attention to protect your knees from the cold. I feel that there is a wound on your leg bone. It should be an old wound. You have to pay attention to protect that area."

After listening to the old man's advice, Bunduk took the piece of paper and thanked him, "Thank you, old man. You have worked hard. Please rest early."

"It's fine," Corradi replied with a smile. "I still have to wash up, so I won't send you off."

"Okay." Bunduk and Adonis bent over their luggage and replied.

Corradi glanced at them, then turned around and walked into the room.