

Oasis 751

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Chapter 751: The Choice of Whether to Leave Or Not

"Let me take a look." Adonis took the manuscript from Bunduk's hands.

After carefully browsing through it, Adonis heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Your body is quite tough."

"Mm." Bunduk also took a few glances and nodded.

The two of them walked out of the clinic and headed to the military dormitory on the other side.

"How was the army when I was gone?" Bunduk asked Adonis.

"Everything was as usual." Adonis replied.

"That's good." Bunduk nodded with relief.

"His Highness also came to inspect once, but that was when you were being punished." Adonis continued.

"Hmm?" Bunduk suddenly became nervous. "Did His Highness say anything?"

"Nothing." A sly smile appeared on Adonis's face as he said, "His Highness just said, 'it seems that without Bunduk, the army is well-trained.'"

"I knew it." Bunduk sighed and said.

"His Highness's actions should be considered a warning in front of the other soldiers. What you did this time was inappropriate." Adonis said.

The two of them talked about this topic as they walked to the soldiers' dormitory.

Adonis woke up the soldier who was dozing off on the night watch. The soldier was so scared that his heart almost jumped to his throat. He immediately saluted and opened the door for the two of them.

After saying goodbye to Adonis, Bunduk returned to his single dormitory to rest.

"The moon is so round today..." Bunduk looked at the night sky and sighed softly.

The same bright moon was also shining above the island.

Devitt and the others had already arrived at the border area of the dragon clan's estate. Tomorrow, they would have the chance to face the legendary pseudo dragon army head-on.

"What does the 'pseudo dragon' look like? Is it very similar to a dragon?" After dinner, Austin sat by the fire to warm himself. It was extremely cold inside in this weather.

Gilbert took the roasted corn cobs from Austin and ate them with his teeth as he replied, "It doesn't look like one at all. Compared to dragons, they are more like the small things that can crawl in a pond."

"Are they that small? Then why should we be afraid of them?" Austin also roughly imagined the appearance of the 'pseudo dragon' and asked Gilbert in surprise.

"Yes, more or less. They have a very strong reproductive ability. If you provoke one of them, you will be surrounded by thousands of their own kind in the next moment. Moreover, their skin is as tough as that of the dragon race. No matter if you use fire or cold weapons, there's nothing you can do." Gilbert liked the taste of corn very much, he chewed on it with relish.

"Has anyone or any other race defeated the 'pseudo dragon' before?" Austin asked while covering his chest.

"Although the problem of the 'pseudo dragon' is very troublesome, they would not be a problem when they were suppressed by powerful beings." Gilbert raised his head and said, "But you people are definitely not within that range. The three of them brought you here because they are determined to send you to your deaths."

After saying that, Gilbert gave Abel, who was patrolling in the distance, a middle finger.

"Put down your hand!" Austin quickly patted Gilbert's hand and said to him.

"But it's okay. I'll take you and run away tonight anyway." Gilbert said happily as he ate the last mouthful of cooked corn.

"First of all, I absolutely won't go with you," Austin said seriously, "Second, if you run away from here, you'll starve to death in the wilderness."

"Oh." Gilbert threw the leftover corn cobs into the fire. He stood up, dusted himself off, and left.

Austin was left sitting on the spot.

In the afternoon, Devitt told all the soldiers that tomorrow would be a tough battle. If there were any cowardly soldiers, they could go to the kitchen to get their own rations and leave the army.

In the end, none of the soldiers cowered.

However, the soldiers who were prepared for the battle didn't feel at ease either. Even if they laid down on the bed early in order to conserve their energy, they were still so agitated that they didn't fall asleep.

"Ah! Austin! You scared me to death." When Levin woke up in the middle of the night due to urination, he raised his head and saw Austin leaning against the corner of the wall with his eyes open. He shouted loudly.

He looked around and made sure that no one was woken up. Levin walked towards Austin. He asked in a low voice, "Everyone is asleep, what are you still doing?"

"Gilbert said that he would come and take me away tonight..." Austin said in a tired voice.

"D*mn, so he wants to escape..." Levin said angrily.

Austin interrupted his speculation, waved his hand and continued, "I don't want to be taken away by him, so I have to stay awake."

"I see." Levin finally understood and replied.

"Did you wake up to pee? Hurry up and go." Austin looked up at him and said.

"No, I want to stay here with you. With your skills, you will definitely be taken away easily by him." Levin sat down on the quilt that Austin leaned against the wall, he said, "If a well-trained veteran like me is here, there is still some hope of keeping you here."

Austin looked at Levin in front of him and could only hold back a few words of ridicule in his heart.

Recently, Levin had often come to chat with him. The two of them had gradually become more familiar with each other than before.

Therefore, Austin was now getting along with Levin like a friend.

"You really want to accompany me?" Austin couldn't help but ask when he saw Levin sitting in front of him for about 15 minutes.

"Of course." Levin answered confidently. However, after a while, his facial expression became distorted. "But I really can't hold my pee anymore. I'll be right back."

After saying this, Levin got off the bed and ran out of the door.

'How can there be such an unreliable senior...' Austin muttered to himself.

Then, he looked around and thought to himself, 'It's almost dawn. Is Gilbert not coming? Or has he already run away?'

When he thought of the latter possibility, a hint of sadness welled up in Austin's heart.

He immediately put on his shoes, wrapped himself in a piece of clothing, and walked out.

The winter night wind was still bone-chilling. In the strong wind, Austin staggered toward Gilbert's tent.

"Gilbert?" Lifting the curtain of the tent, Austin called out to him in a low voice.

But no one answered.

"He really left?" Austin walked toward the bed in the back room, puzzled.

He found Gilbert was lying on the bed, sleeping soundly.

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Chapter 752: The Day of Departure

Austin squatted down beside Gilbert's bed and carefully looked at his sleeping face.

Only when there was a glimmer of light in the sky outside did he walk out on his numb legs. He returned to his own tent.

The soldiers in the tent were still lying on the bed, snoring.

Austin walked back to his seat quietly, only to find that Levin had already covered himself with the blanket and was sleeping on his own bed.

"Sigh." Austin shook his head and once again complained in his heart about how unreliable Levin was.

However, seeing that Gilbert didn't leave, he was in a good mood.

He smiled and lay down beside Levin. His nervousness before the battle had also calmed down a lot.

There was still an hour before daybreak. He could still take a nap.

"Austin, wake up." At seven o'clock in the morning, after washing up, Levin returned to the tent to tidy up the bedding. When he found Austin still lying on the bed, he quickly walked over and shook him awake.

"Huh?" Austin tightened the quilt on his body, opened his eyes unwillingly, and asked.

"We're going to set off. Hurry up and get up and tidy up." Levin said.

"Okay." Austin slowly supported his upper body and put the cotton-padded jacket on his body.

Levin looked at his sleepy face and thought of the time he woke up this morning. This kid's face was right in front of him, and he had a mesmerizing smile on his face. Levin couldn't help but shiver.

"In any case, hurry up and don't make everyone wait for you." Levin left a reminder, then he picked up his luggage and left.

"Got it." Austin shouted at Levin's back.

When he was the only one left in the room, Austin pulled himself together and quickly put on his clothes. He picked up his towel and toothbrush and rushed out. He rushed all the way to the sink in the kitchen.

But when he brushed his teeth, Austin always felt that he had forgotten something. He frowned and thought, what is missing?

"Ah." Austin choked on his mouthwash. "Gilbert!"

Why wasn't he waiting for him outside the tent today?

Austin quickly held the water in his hands and washed his face. He hurriedly picked up his things and ran back.

When he reached the entrance of the camp, he still didn't see Gilbert.

The surrounding soldiers had already begun to dismantle the tent's supports. Austin hurriedly stopped them. "Wait, my things are still inside! Please wait!"

"Why are you so slow!" Levin walked over and kicked Austin. "Hurry up and take out your things."

Austin saw that the soldiers had stopped in their tracks in order to wait for him. He immediately put his towel and mouthwash cup in Levin's arms and ran into the tent.

In less than five minutes, Austin rushed out of the tent with his luggage on his back. He thanked the soldiers. "Thank you, thank you."

Then, he walked to Levin's side, panting.

"Gilbert is missing. I have to go find him." Austin said.

"Are you still dreaming. Your 'son' is currently staying with Captain Devitt to discuss tactics. There's no need for you to worry." Levin handed the towel and mouthwash cup back to Austin and explained.

"Really?" Austin was pleasantly surprised.

"They have already left the camp for half an hour. They haven't returned yet." Levin glanced at the mountains in the distance and said, "It seems that the problem this time is really troublesome."

"Why did Gilbert get up so early?" Austin carried his luggage to the kitchen to get breakfast. When he came back, he asked Levin.

"I don't know. I heard that he found Captain Devitt's tent at dawn." Levin took a piece of smoked meat and chewed it.

"Oh." Austin was stunned for a moment before he replied.

"Everyone! Gather!"

Abel had already returned to the military camp.

The camp quickly quieted down, and the soldiers lined up neatly.

"I hope that all of us can safely walk this path today." Abel said to everyone after giving a few simple instructions as usual.

The soldiers were not afraid because of the difficulty of the road ahead. They replied in unison, "Yes!"

"Good! Let's go!" Abel stood at the front of the group and commanded.

The elven soldiers were also fully focused today. They lined up and followed Abel in a neat formation.

The moment they stepped into the dragon clan's estate, Abel told all the elven soldiers to stop flying and put on water-filled sponge insoles together with Caradia soldiers.

According to Gilbert, when the insoles rubbed against the ground, they could imitate the sound of a certain creature crawling in the territory.

After advancing two hundred meters, Abel found that there were no strange creatures around, so he believed in the function of the insoles. He reported to Devitt, "We're safe for now."

Devitt looked back at the soldiers walking in the grass and said worriedly, "It's just that we'll move very slow with this on."

"You'll get used to it. This is the only way at the moment." Gilbert interrupted from the side. "Unless you have a more reliable method."

Devitt looked at the sky and pondered for a while, then asked, "Why don't we let the elven soldiers fly with the Caradia soldiers? I mean, fly at a high altitude."

Hearing this suggestion, Abel frowned, he replied, "Each Caradia soldier, together with the weight of their luggage, weighs nearly 300 pounds. If the elven soldiers under them want to carry this weight, it will be a little difficult for them to fly at a high altitude."

"Also," after Abel finished speaking, Gilbert added, "The dragon clan's estate has a high-altitude barrier. It is impossible for the elves to fly out of the audio-visual range of the 'pseudo dragons'."

After listening to these two people, Devitt fell into deep thought.

The soldiers could only carefully move forward in the grass until the sun set.

They found a place that could shelter them from the wind and rain, and then they settled down.

Claremont held the binoculars and looked at the road they came from. He shook his head and said, "Today, we've only traveled less than one-fifth of the way."

"There's no other way. It's safest to proceed according to Gilbert's method. Today has proven that what he said is right." Devitt replied.

"Is there really no other way? If we continue like this, it will be almost the same as choosing a detour." Claremont said anxiously.

Just as the two of them were distracted, a soldier ran over with a face full of joy and reported, "Captain Devitt, Captain Claremont, we have found the hot spring!"

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Chapter 753: The Discovery of Spring

"Spring?" Claremont was slightly surprised.

"Yes. Jeb and the others found it when they were packing." the soldier looked very happy.

"Take us there." Devitt ordered.

While walking on the road, Claremont thought of something and said, "This place is already close to the volcano. It's not strange to have a spring water."

"Yes." Devitt nodded. From afar, he could already see the soldiers gathered together.

"Captain Devitt, Captain Claremont! You're here." Austin, who had accidentally caught a glimpse of Devitt's group, called out happily.

Now, they were all gathered by the hot spring pool. While they were worried about the effect of the hot spring, they also wanted to go down and try it out.

Now that they saw Devitt and the others rushing over, they naturally became excited.

Devitt and Claremont nodded to the soldiers who greeted them. They passed through the crowd and walked to the side of the hot spring pool.

Looking at the water surface that was filled with fog, they asked the soldier beside them, "Are the elven soldiers here too?"

"Someone has already gone to look for them. They should be here soon." the soldier replied.

"Okay." Devitt nodded and said, "Let Bicklen come over first to check if this hot spring is safe to let people in."

The medic, Bicklen, who was standing in the back row, was instantly pushed to the front by the soldiers. He stopped in front of Devitt.

Bicklen had no choice but to take out a tube of medicine from his bag, as well as a sponge to absorb water. He explained to Devitt, "As long as this medicine doesn't change color after adding hot spring water, then this hot spring is safe for us."

As soon as he finished speaking, before Devitt could say anything, the soldiers behind him cheered.

Claremont looked back in amusement. As a result, the soldiers instantly became quiet.

"You go ahead." Devitt said to Bicklen.

Bicklen nodded and carefully walked to the lowest depression between the bluestone floor and the pool surface. He squatted down to collect the hot spring water.

After injecting the water from the sponge into the syringe, he nervously stared at its reaction.

"The hot spring is safe." Bicklen gestured 'Yes' to the soldiers standing by the pool.

All the soldiers were very happy when they heard the news.

However, they still didn't do anything. They just stared at Devitt and Claremont, waiting for the two of them to give the order.

"Don't send too many people in at once. It'll be troublesome if you make a big noise. According to the order, the first team will go first then the second team. If you want to go later, switch seats with the people at the back." Claremont said.

"Yes." the soldiers were very happy when they heard the news.

Even the soldiers at the back were happy to go back and unpack their luggage.

Tonight, no matter if it was the Caradia soldiers or the elven soldiers, they could only rest in portable tents. Moreover, they could not make a fire to cook, and could only eat the dry rations in their luggage.

The appearance of the hot spring really comforted a large group of people.

After seeing the soldiers return to their posts, Devitt and Claremont waited for Abel and his elven soldiers to arrive.

"I heard that you discovered a hot spring." Devitt raised his head and saw Abel walking towards him with a smile on his face. Behind him was a team of elven soldiers.

Tonight, the elven soldiers lived separately from the Caradia soldiers. Thus, Abel took some time to arrive here with his men.

"Yes, we found it by accident." Devitt replied.

"How is it? Is there any problem?" Abel walked to the side of the hot spring and looked at the steam below.

"Our man checked it and found no problem." Claremont replied. "We just want to let the elven mages see if this place will have any effect on the elven soldiers."

Abel nodded and raised his right hand. A small stream of hot spring water swam from the pool to his palm.

Abel stared at the small whirlpool in his hand for a while and said with relief, "No problem."

"Our luck is really good. We actually found a hot spring pool when we stopped in the territory of the dragon clan." Claremont sighed.

"I don't think this is a coincidence. After all, it was Gilbert who led us all the way here," Abel replied, "He really did his best to work out the best route for the entire team."

"The best route Gilbert thinks is to go around this estate and take the road at west side of the mountain instead." Devitt said.

Abel and Claremont nodded, but they didn't say anything,

During dinner time, the soldiers in the kitchen couldn't bear to see everyone gnawing on wheat bread too hard. They took out the eggs and milk they had stored and heated them with hot water from the hot spring. He distributed them to everyone.

Austin held a dinner for two and searched around the camp for Gilbert.

Finally, he found Gilbert in the tent that the other soldiers had built for Gilbert.

"Gilbert, why are you here?"

The space in the tent was not spacious, and this tent was specially made for Gilbert. For Austin's relatively tall figure, it was still a bit of a stretch.

"The shoes are broken." Gilbert sat by the bed and kicked off the broken cloth shoes.

This pair of shoes was found in Austin's luggage and given to him. The size was not suitable to begin with. Moreover, he had been walking on the mountain road for the past few days, so it was normal for the shoes to be broken.

"It's broken?" Austin squatted down and held the broken shoes in his hand. He looked at them carefully and determined that they could not be mended. Then he looked up and said to Gilbert, "I'll find another pair for you."

Then he handed over the dinner in his hand and said, "You eat first."

Gilbert took the food from Austin's hand and said, "Then come back quickly."

"Okay." Austin nodded. Then he bent over and walked out of the tent.

Gilbert bit the egg while staring at the rotten shoes on the side. Ever since the army settled down here, he ran out of the military camp. He climbed up the hill and observed the situation around the military camp. In the end, he didn't even find a single pseudo dragon.

"What's going on..." Gilbert muttered in his heart.

It was clearly the season when pseudo dragons were active in the dragon clan's estate...

"I'm back." Just as Gilbert was deep in thought, Austin walked in with a pair of new fluffy cotton shoes.

"Mm." Gilbert looked at Austin and replied.

"How is it?" Austin squatted down and raised the cotton shoes in front of Gilbert as he asked.

"It looks very warm." Gilbert took the last bite of the egg and commented.

"Try it on," Austin said as he put on Gilbert's purple feet.

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Chapter 754: The Unfortunate Pseudo Dragons

"Much better." Gilbert said happily to Austin after walking two rounds in the tent in his new shoes.

"Yes, I got this from Levin." Austin sat by the side and drank a mouthful of milk, he said, "His son is about the same age as you. Levin brought a few of his son's things with him. I didn't expect it to come in handy now."

Gilbert stomped his feet on the ground again and asked Austin, "I want to take it out for a walk."

"Okay, but remember not to step on the pool." Austin nodded and reminded him, "Also, remember to come back early. We are going to the hot spring at nine o'clock, Gilbert."

Without waiting for Austin to finish speaking, Gilbert had already walked out of the tent.

Gilbert ran in the opposite direction of the hill that he had previously scouted. The gnome's special technique of crouching on the ground made his movement very stealth, as if he had not weight at all. The sponge insoles on his feet did not cause him any trouble.

On the way forward on the spiraling mountain road, Gilbert found a strangely shaped body that had been burnt black by the roadside.

"What is this?" Gilbert raised his vigilance and slowly walked towards the grass. He found that the body was the real body of the 'pseudo dragon' clan that he was looking for.

Gilbert's heart shook. He lifted his leg heavily and walked towards the cliff. As expected, piles of 'pseudo dragon' corpses were piled up there.

Gilbert could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. He looked towards the mountain peak in the distance. On that mountain peak, there was a dragon that was hibernating.

"Who dares to torment the dragon clan's guards to such an extent..." Gilbert closed his eyes and counted the forces on this island in his mind.

There were a few soldiers who could fight against a dragon, but even if they were attacked together, they did not have the strength to create such a huge commotion.

When Gilbert thought of this, he suppressed his disgust and squatted down. He observed the charred skin of the 'pseudo dragon'.

'I've never seen such a level of flame before.' Gilbert pinched his nose and made a judgment in his heart. 'From the looks of it, it's been three to four days since this group of 'pseudo dragons' were attacked to death.'

Gilbert could only make a basic judgment based on the knowledge he had learned in the past.

He could not think of anything to frown about as he stayed where he was. Gilbert was prepared to bring this news to Devitt and the others so that they could help analyze it.

Before he left, Gilbert hesitated whether he should take the body of a dragon with him. After some hesitation, he gave up.

After entering the military camp, Gilbert asked about Devitt's current location.

In the end, he met Austin, who was wearing a bathrobe.

"Where did you go?" Austin walked up to Gilbert and asked, "Look at the mud on these shoes."

"I went to the hill over there." Gilbert pointed to the place he had just been to and said, "Don't worry about it. Have you seen Captain Devitt or Captain Claremont?"

"Captain Devitt? What are you looking for them for?" Austin was puzzled. "They just left the camp. It seems that they went to the hill over there to observe the road condition."

Saying that, Austin raised his hand toward the mountain road on the left side of the camp.

"Then I'll go look for them." Gilbert nodded and planned to leave.

"Soldiers are not allowed to leave the camp casually. Don't run around. Hurry up and take a bath with me." Austin hurriedly blocked in front of him and said.

"I'm not a soldier." Gilbert raised the corner of his mouth and smiled. "Also, I have important news to tell them. We can't delay."

After saying this, Gilbert went around Austin and ran to the gate of the camp.

"Important news?" Austin stayed where he was and asked in puzzlement.

Gilbert saw the footprints of Devitt and Claremont on the muddy mountain road and followed them.

"Devitt!" After seeing the two people squatting on the roadside, Gilbert breathed a sigh of relief and called out loudly.

However, when Devitt and Claremont turned around to look at him, they didn't look too good.

Gilbert had an ominous premonition in his heart.

He quickly walked to Devitt's side and looked at the cliff. He saw the same scene as what he saw on the other mountain.

The corpses of thousands of pseudo dragons were piled up together, and they were burnt as well.

The three people standing by the roadside fell into silence.

"I saw the same thing on the mountain in the west... These," Gilbert broke the silence and said.

"It's devastating." Claremont said to the pile of bodies. Although the races were different, seeing their tragic deaths, he couldn't help but feel a sense of pity.

"What should we do now?" Devitt raised his head and asked the two people beside him.

"This should be a premeditated attack. I've racked my brain, but I still can't figure out who the person behind this is." Gilbert said.

"Since it's a long-planned war between the races, it's really too unlucky for us to pass by at this time." Claremont said while holding his head.

"Hurry up and leave this place." Gilbert suggested. "Although I don't know why the dragon race hasn't made any movements up until now, the news of the 'pseudo dragon' being killed has probably spread on this island. We still have to get away from this incident as soon as possible."

"Yes." Devitt nodded and removed the sponge under his feet.

He lifted his leg and began to walk back, while Gilbert and Claremont followed behind him.

After the three of them returned to the military camp, Devitt quickly gathered everyone together and told them that they had to leave this place as soon as possible. Tomorrow, they would speed up their journey and try to leave the dragon clan's estate by tomorrow.

"By tomorrow?!" Austin, who had just returned from the hot spring, was shocked when he heard the news.

Today, they had only traveled one-fifth of the way. They wanted to finish the rest of the journey in one day. It was still a little difficult.

"Yes, Captain Devitt issued an emergency order. You were soaking in the hot spring just now." Levine said as he wiped his feet. "Anyway, even if we walk until dark tomorrow, we have to walk out of here. And we won't rest on the way."

After listening to Levine's words, Austin thought of the 'important news' that Gilbert had mentioned earlier.

"Could it be related to Gilbert?" Thinking of this, Austin immediately walked out.

"Where are you going? You haven't changed your clothes yet?" Levin shouted at Austin.

"I'm going to look for Gilbert." Austin replied without turning his head.

After walking around the camp, Austin found Gilbert in the hot spring pool.

"Why are you here? I've been looking for you everywhere." Austin greeted Gilbert.

Gilbert heard Austin's voice and immediately opened his eyes.

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Chapter 755: The Journey Forward

"I'm too tired from running." Gilbert replied.

"Who told you to run around all day?" Austin said, "Did you hear the urgent notice issued by Captain Devitt just now?"

"I did." Gilbert nodded indifferently.

"This kind of notice is quite strange. I wonder if it has something to do with you." Austin said.

"It has nothing to do with me." Gilbert shook his head and said, "When I found Captain Devitt and the others, I found out that they already knew the news. We found out that we can't stay in this place anymore."

"Oh." Hearing Gilbert say that the decision this time had nothing to do with him, Austin was relieved and didn't continue to ask.

"Do you want to know why?" Gilbert raised his head and asked.

"No, I just want to sleep well tonight. After all, I have to travel all day tomorrow," Austin said angrily.

"Do you know? Last night, I stayed up all night because I was worried that you would come and take me away."

Gilbert curled his lips in disdain at Austin's negative answer. But in the blink of an eye, he laughed at Austin's complaint. "Hehe."

"What are you laughing at?" Austin waved his fist and said, "Speaking of which, why did you change your mind?"

"I was planning to leave, but when I went to ask for food from the soldier in the kitchen, he refused to give it to me. I could only come back." Gilbert said casually. "After all, just like you said, without food, we would still starve to death."

Hearing Gilbert's explanation, Austin burst out laughing. Then he teased, "Of course I can't give it to you. You're not an ordinary soldier."

"Sigh." Gilbert pretended to sigh.

"It's getting late. Come out as soon as you've soaked enough. I'll get you a clean set of clothes." Austin warned. "Don't go into the bushes again. Look at your dirty clothes."

"Got it." Gilbert nodded and replied.

"You're so obedient." Austin praised with a smile.

That night, many soldiers had gone to bed early. They were preparing for the journey tomorrow.

Early the next morning.

The soldiers in the kitchen greeted the soldiers to collect their breakfast from him.

Austin yawned as he walked out of the tent and saw the elven soldiers gathered in the open space. He couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

After finding a few familiar faces in the crowd, he quickly leaned over and asked, "When did you get here?"

"We set off around 6:30. We just got here," answered an elven soldier who knew Austin. He spoke in a lazy tone. It was unknown whether it was because he was not in good spirits or because he was used to it.

Austin nodded and looked at the lunch box in the elven soldier's hand. He asked curiously, "Why are you all vegetarian?"

"I learned from the boss that it's good for your health," an elven soldier said as he picked up a piece of carrot.

Austin imagined that the elven army's storage was filled with carrots or broccoli. He felt that something was wrong.

"Then you guys take your time to eat. I'll leave first," Austin said humbly.

"Okay." the Elven soldier did not try to stop him.

Austin brought Gilbert, who seemed to be still asleep, to the table where breakfast was distributed.

"Captain Devitt ordered us to gather after receiving breakfast." the kitchen soldier emphasized to every soldier who came to receive breakfast.

"Okay, got it." Austin replied.

Then, he put their breakfast in his luggage.

He held Gilbert's hand and rushed to join the gathering.

After standing in his position, Austin looked around. He found that many soldiers were taking advantage of their free time to eat their breakfast.

Austin also took out Gilbert's breakfast and handed it to him. He said, "Hurry up and eat. You might start to run later."

"Okay." Gilbert picked up the toast and chewed on it bit by bit. After drinking a mouthful of hot milk, he said to Austin, "Hurry up and eat too. It'll be too late later."

"Okay." Austin also took out his own bread.

"Gilbert, you should go to the front." Claremont walked over and said.

"Okay." Gilbert hurriedly swallowed the last mouthful of eggs. He clapped his hands and was ready to walk to the front.

Austin stopped him and asked with his eyes wide open, "Are you leading the way today?"

"Yes, that's right." Gilbert nodded.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Austin said anxiously.

"I thought you knew." Gilbert said curiously.

"Forget it." Austin lowered his head and said, "Hurry up and go."

"Okay, see you tonight." Gilbert nodded and said hello. Then he trotted to the front.

Austin stopped where he was and looked at the half-eaten bread in his hand. He silently put it in his bag.

It was better to eat it at night than to eat it now and spit it out later.

The reconnaissance team soon set off, just like Gilbert's usual style.

Devitt, Claremont, and Abel had been concentrating on observing their surroundings. They would only talk to each other once in a while.

"The death of the 'pseudo dragon' cause such a huge commotion. Why didn't the dragon clan discover it?" Abel was puzzled. "Could it be that even the dragon clan..."

"I heard from Gilbert that the mountain at the center of the estate was guarded by the dragon clan with their spiritual power. The mountain is still safe. From the looks of it, the members of the dragon clan are also still safe." Claremont explained, "Moreover, the corpses of the 'pseudo dragon' are all piled up at the edge of the estate. It should be someone purposely lure them here and killed them. It seems that this group of people has been preparing for a long time so as not to wake up the dragon clan."

"I see." Abel nodded and continued to ask, "Then, what is the purpose of this group of people?"

"I don't have much information in my hands. I can't deduce this point." Claremont said with a heavy expression, "However, the most important thing for us now is to leave this place as soon as possible. Once the dragons sense the invasion of the other races, they will be furious. We will only suffer horrible consequences."

"Now I have one more thing to worry about." Devitt interrupted at this time, "We just happened to pass by here at this time. Isn't it too much of a coincidence?"

"What do you mean?" Claremont raised his eyebrows and asked.

"If the situation outside is not what we think it is -- the news of the annihilation of the 'pseudo dragons' is spreading everywhere. "Then what will the residents of the island regard us as the first batch of people to bring out the news?" Devitt's eyes gradually turned cold.

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Chapter 756: Advancing Without Delay

"You mean to say that we might have fallen into someone else's trap?" Claremont asked in slight surprise.

They had not thought of this before Devitt made his deduction. Now that they thought about it, this possibility was extremely real.

From the looks of it, this group of people behind the scenes should not have launched an attack on the dragons.

"Then once we walk out of here, won't we become the target of everyone on the island?" Abel said.

"This is just a possibility that I've deduced. The exact situation is still unknown." Devitt shook his head and said.

"We're really in a dilemma now." Claremont sighed and said.

"Before our entire army move out, how about we send some people out to investigate the situation?" Abel suggested.

Devitt had already thought of this method, so when Abel said it, he replied, "The news that we are going to the volcano has already spread across the entire island. Neither elven soldiers nor human soldiers can be sent out to investigate."

"Then..." Claremont suddenly thought of a candidate, "What about Gilbert? He's a gnome. It's purely a coincidence that he joined us halfway. It's normal for gnomes to appear near the volcano. Let him go out and ask for information on our behalf. How about it?"

"That's right." Devitt's eyes widened and he nodded affirmatively.

"But what if he doesn't help us or lies to us?" Abel said worriedly.

Claremont shook his head and said, "From the observations of the past few days, I don't think Gilbert would do such a thing."

"Since we've already decided, let's go ask him what he thinks." Devitt suggested.

"Okay." Claremont and Abel nodded in unison.

The three of them caught up with Gilbert, who was running at the front, and repeated their guesses in front of him.

Gilbert was also a little shocked by this possibility. He asked, "Then what are your plans?"

"For the sake of safety, our reconnaissance team will not appear in front of the residents near the volcano for the time being," Claremont explained, "The three of us want you to help us get information about the outside world and bring it back."

"Okay." Gilbert glanced at the soldiers following closely behind and said, "This is the only way now."

"If you can agree to our request, we can agree to any of your requests." Devitt added.

"Hmph..." Gilbert raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Okay, I'll agree to your request. But the request will be raised after you climb up the volcano."

"Thank you." the three of them said.

Gilbert shook his head and turned his gaze to the front. He focused on running on the road.

"I'll take you all out by tonight." Gilbert said.

"Everyone, follow me!" Abel looked at Gilbert's back and shouted to the soldiers behind him.

"Gilbert, why aren't you tired after running for so long?" Jeb, who was standing in the front row, wailed.

It was clearly a cold winter weather, but bean-sized beads of sweat appeared on everyone's foreheads.

"Stop talking. I can't even see his figure." Levin was dressed roughly. "Where is he running to?"

"I don't know." Jeb wiped the sweat off his eyelashes and said, "I feel that we can't keep up."

"What are you two chatting about? Run faster!" the captain of the second team commanded them.

"Yes!" the two could only shut their mouths and continue to run with the formation.

It had been six hours since they set off early in the morning. Abel looked back at the soldiers under him and found that most of them looked terrible. The elven soldiers who were flying in the air using magic had also landed on the ground due to the consumption of spiritual power and were running with the Caradia soldiers. However, it was obvious that they could not adapt to this way of traveling. Every elven soldier looked as if their souls had left their bodies.

Abel said to Claremont worriedly, "We have to stop. The soldiers can't hold on much longer."

Claremont was reminded by Abel's words and also noticed the terrible situation of the soldiers. He frowned and said, "But Gilbert is far ahead of us. What if he can't find us and cannot join us?"

"Let the soldiers slow down temporarily and walk forward. It won't take long. Let them replenish some water first." Abel suggested.

Devitt and Claremont both agreed with his suggestion.

Abel immediately ordered the entire army, "All soldiers, march forward on foot!"

"Great!" Jeb was the first to cheer.

Just now, he almost thought that he was going to faint on the ground.

"Everyone remembers to replenish your water in time. We will slow down for only twenty minutes. In the afternoon, we will still advance on foot," Claremont explained to everyone.

"Yes!" the soldiers answered in unison.

Abel walked to the elven soldiers' formation and asked about everyone's physical condition.

"How are you guys?" Abel asked with concern.

"I feel like I've lost half my life." an officer who was more familiar with Abel answered while panting.

"Running is too tiring." one of the elven soldiers replied.

Abel roughly checked each soldier's physical condition and found that everyone was fine, he urged them, "Use these twenty minutes to rest. In the afternoon, it's fine to use spirit energy or physical strength. We still have about four hours to go."

"Yes, boss!" the elven soldiers nodded.

"Austin, hurry up and drink some water. The water in the luggage was prepared for now." Levine said to Austin, who had walked to the front row.

"Yes, I'll drink it later. I go and ask Captain Devitt something first." Austin replied.

"Why is he looking for Captain Devitt?" Jeb asked Levine, who was beside him, as he watched Austin get close to Devitt.

"He's probably asking about his 'son'." Levin shook his head and replied, "Austin is extremely worried that he won't be able to see his 'son' for a moment. Let's not talk about this anymore. Help me massage my shoulders."

When Jeb heard Levin's request, he obediently carried Levin's luggage on his back and massaged his shoulders.

While enjoying himself, Levin said to Jeb, "Since you are so grateful, you can ask me to reimburse you for tonight's dinner."

"Really?" Jeb said in surprise, and he increased the strength in his hands.

"Of course." Levin immediately nodded.

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Chapter 757: News From the Front Line

"Captain Devitt." Austin walked to Devitt's side and called out softly.

Devitt, who was reading the map, immediately raised his head and looked at Austin. He asked, "Austin, what's the matter?"

"Well," Austin said a bit embarrassedly, "Gilbert... where is he going?"

"He accepted my mission with Claremont and Devitt. He is now on his way to the surrounding towns in the dragon clan's estate." Devitt straightened his body and explained in detail.

"I see." Austin nodded and said, "Will he come back to meet us today?"

"Actually, we should be the ones asking you this question," Devitt said with a smile, "According to the plan, he should come back with the news when we leave the border. If he can come back, it's most likely because of you."

Austin shook his head in panic and said, "He will definitely come back, and it's mainly because he has something he fond of here. He is already very familiar with Levin and the soldiers in the kitchen. He won't leave us behind."

Devitt was slightly surprised by Austin's answer, but he didn't say anything. He just replied, "Alright."

Austen bowed and left.

Returning to his seat, Austen immediately took out a kettle and drank a lot.

His physical strength was not as strong as the elite soldiers at the first row. However, in order to not let the people around him think that Gilbert had put pressure on them, Austen had always acted like he could keep up. He didn't even say that he was tired.

Now that he was drinking water, he knew how dehydrated his body had become.

It seemed that if he had a few more buckets of water, he would be able to absorb them into his body like a sponge.

"I didn't expect you to be so strong, Austin. We all need to run to catch our breath. But you look very relaxed." a soldier said to Austin as he wiped the sweat off his body with a towel.

"Ha ha, we're all the same." Austin replied with a smile.

"It seems that our usual training isn't enough." the soldier also smiled and said, "Hurry up and wipe the sweat off your body. It won't be good if you catch a cold after being blown by the cold wind in winter."

"Okay, thank you." Austin agreed and took out a towel from his luggage.

Twenty minutes of rest soon passed.

As the leader, Abel led the way. After a short rest, he was full of energy. His running speed was almost the same as Gilbert's.

The soldiers had gradually gotten used to this way of marching. They just stared straight ahead. They followed behind Abel wholeheartedly.

"The running speed is much faster than in the morning." Devitt said in surprise.

"Everyone's adaptability is still very strong." Claremont concluded. "It's still quite unexpected."

The winter sun soon set. When the night covered the land, everyone was still running like wild lions in the wilderness.

"We're almost there." Abel said.

After saying this, he glanced at the elven soldiers who were flying in the air and providing light for the advancing troops.

"I think I see Gilbert." Claremont shouted happily.

Abel gradually slowed down and approached Gilbert.

Gilbert saw their group in the distance and waved to them cheerfully.

"It's really him!" After all, the sky was dark, and he could only vaguely see a lone figure. After shrinking the distance, Claremont saw Gilbert's face clearly and immediately cheered.

As Abel advanced, the soldiers changed from running fast to walking at a constant speed.

"Gilbert!" Devitt shouted at Gilbert.

Gilbert rushed in front of them and said, "You're finally here."

"How long have you been waiting here?" Claremont asked.

"Half an hour." Gilbert waved his hand and said, "Let's just straight to the point."

"How is it?" The three people around Gilbert were worried.

"The group of people who attacked the 'pseudo dragons' did set a trap, but they weren't targeting us," Gilbert replied, "Now, the news of the destruction of the 'pseudo dragon' has been sealed in the area near the volcano. The dwarf's trade caravan that left here a day before us has become a suspect."

"Dwarf?" Claremont couldn't imagine how the dwarf would confront the fierce 'pseudo dragon'.

"Yes, because someone witnessed a dwarf bringing out the body of the "pseudo dragon" from here." Gilbert said.

"The more I think about it, the more headache I have." Abel rubbed the bridge of his nose and said, "Then what are the actions of the races living on the volcano?"

"They are all waiting for the news of the dragon race. I reckon that in a few days, they will personally send people to try to awaken the dragon race." Gilbert repeated the news that he got from others.

"The forces of the races on the island are so complicated. I wonder if the truth we are investigating is related to these two races." Devitt pondered.

"In short, you can leave this estate safely now." Gilbert said simply.

"This is really good news!" Claremont did not think as deeply as Devitt did. Ever since Gilbert said that the scouts were not the target of framing, a joyful smile hung high on his face.

"It's already dark. We need to find a place to settle down." Abel said.

"I think it's better to move forward a bit more, to avoid those people who are curious about the border." Gilbert thought for a while and suggested.

"Yes, you're right." Claremont agreed with Gilbert's idea.

"Then I'll inform the soldiers." Abel left after saying this.

Gilbert looked at the remaining two and said, "I've accomplished the mission. Don't forget what you promised me."

"Of course." Claremont said confidently.

"We'll definitely fulfill our promise to you." Devitt nodded.

"Then I'll go back first." Gilbert pointed at the Caradia soldiers' formation.

"Okay." Devitt replied.

Gilbert nodded and immediately turned to walk towards Austin.

He found him in the crowd of people who were sitting around and shouted, "Austin! I'm back."

"Yes." Austin heard Gilbert's voice and immediately raised his head. He looked Gilbert up and down and replied with a smile.

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Chapter 758: A Hard-earned Meal

"I bring you bad news." Gilbert said with a complicated expression as he sat down next to Austin in the group of soldiers.

"What?" the soldiers all put their heads in front of Gilbert and asked.

"You have to start moving again." Gilbert said with a relaxed smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, the captain of each team walked over and called for everyone to gather.

"Sigh." the soldiers sighed and stood up one after another. They walked to their respective teams.

"Are you tired today?" Gilbert looked up and asked Austin, who was holding his hand.

"I'm alright." Austin smiled and said, "How far did you run?"

"Not too far." Gilbert tried to recall for a moment, then shook his head and said, "I can't remember clearly."

"It seems that your status is not bad." Austin replied.

"Hehe." Gilbert laughed softly. He did not say anything.

The exhausted elven soldiers landed on the ground. The surrounding Caradia soldiers immediately surrounded them and supported them.

"We can walk for the rest of the journey. Remember to pay attention to the movements of the grass around you." Abel instructed.

"Yes!" the soldiers answered in unison.

"Today's journey is almost over. Please hold on a little longer." Abel encouraged them.

He also noticed that a few of the soldiers were close to collapse. They needed the support of the people around them to barely move forward. However, since they had persevered to this point, they could not leave any loopholes for others to exploit.

Claremont walked to Abel's side and suggested, "Let's walk a little slower."

Abel pursed his lips and nodded.

Claremont relaxed and returned to the back of the formation, standing side by side with Devitt.

"It's been hard on Abel." Devitt sighed as he looked at the slowly advancing army.

"Mm." Claremont could not help but agree.

In terms of daily marching, Abel had indeed done more for the reconnaissance team than the two of them.

"The further we go down this road, the more uneasy I feel." Devitt said.

"Yes." Claremont also had the same feeling. "However, being afraid is also a good thing. At least it proves that we are very clear about our current situation."

"Sigh." Devitt sighed and said, "I hope we can successfully complete our mission and return to Drondheim safely."

"Of course we will go back." Claremont said with confidence. "Once we have the information about the disappearance of the dwarven craftsmen, we will take the elven soldiers who stayed at the edge of the island and wait for us to return together."

There were still many areas around the volcano that were suitable for camping. After walking to the ideal safe zone. Abel immediately stopped and commanded the soldiers to start building the camp.

Most of the soldiers still had a lot of energy left in their bodies. After settling down the weak soldiers, they immediately started building the tents.

Although Gilbert would not do this kind of work, he walked over to the soldiers who had fallen to the side and started a bonfire for them.

"Thank you." the soldiers felt a wave of heat in front of them. They opened their eyes and thanked Gilbert.

"It's nothing. You guys have a good rest." Gilbert shook his head and said, "Wait here for a while. The tent will be ready."

"Okay." the soldiers moved their bodies and sat down beside the fire. They nodded.

Gilbert squatted down and warmed the fire with them.

A piece of sparkling ice crystal floated to his palm, but it quickly melted.

"It's snowing?" Gilbert looked up at the night sky.

He found large snowflakes falling from the sky.

"Gilbert! Your tent has been set up." At this time, Austin strode to Gilbert's side and said, "Eh? It's snowing?"

"Yes." Gilbert stood up and looked up. He said to Austin, "This is the first time I've seen snow on this island."

"Really?" Austin asked, "I thought only Drondheim would rarely have snow."

"Really." Gilbert said. "Have you set up the tent?"

"Yes." Austin nodded. "Go in and rest. I'll call you when dinner is ready."

After saying this, Austin looked at the soldiers sitting around the fire.

Gilbert noticed his actions and suggested, "Let me help you carry these soldiers into the tent."

"Huh?" hearing Gilbert's words, Austin raised his head in surprise and agreed, "Sure."

Without saying anything else, the two of them helped the weak soldiers into the tent.

The tent that took care of these people had long been set on fire, and the temperature in the room became very warm.

The other soldiers who had finished their work also came to help.

After everyone had finished their work, the dinner in the kitchen had also been prepared.

"We can finally eat hot food." Austin said happily while rubbing his sore shoulders.

Because of the snow, a simple canvas shed had been set up in the open space of the camp. Everyone put the tables together. They waited noisily for the food to be served.

The soldiers in the kitchen were always the first to eat, because after they had served the soldiers' food, they had to wash the kitchen utensils with clean water without stopping. This was especially true in winter, because the stickers on the plates were easy to freeze.

The first to be served was a plate of turkey, and the soldiers burst into cheers.

At the end of the new year in Drondheim, every family would have such a dish on their dinner table.

"I didn't expect to be able to eat this dish in the wild." a soldier shouted.

"The soldiers in the kitchen are really thoughtful." Austin sighed.

Gilbert, who had just started to come into contact with human food, had never tasted this dish. He tugged at Austin's sleeve and asked, "Is this delicious?"

"It's delicious." Austin nodded. "You'll know after you try it."

Gilbert felt relieved and nodded.

Some of the soldiers on the seats couldn't help but reach their knives and forks towards the turkey on the plate. At this moment, a soldier in the crowd asked, "Where's Captain Devitt and the others?"

"That's right. Let captain and the others come and eat with us." Jeb suggested.

The soldiers with quick eyes immediately ran to Devitt's tent and brought over Devitt and Claremont who were chatting.

"Just start eating. Why are you calling us?" Claremont said with a smile as he walked to the long table that was put together.

"Captain Devitt, Captain Claremont, Happy New Year!" the soldiers said to the two of them in unison as they had discussed beforehand.

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Chapter 759: After the 'New Year' Banquet

"Happy New Year!" Devitt said knowingly.

With smiles on their faces, the two of them sat down on the chairs that the soldiers had added.

"It can't really be the new year today, right?" Claremont said as he looked at the table full of dishes.

"That's not right..." Devitt recalled in his mind, "Today should be in the middle of December."

"Yes. But the soldiers in the kitchen prepared these for us," Levin explained.

"Then let's treat today as the new year." Devitt said with a relaxed smile.

"Do you want to drink?" Claremont glanced at the soldiers and asked with a smile.

"Sure!" Jeb immediately echoed.

"Jeb, quickly sit down. Why are you so noisy all day?" Claremont looked at Jeb who was about to jump out of his seat and said with a laugh, "Then let a few people go to the kitchen and get those bottles of wine. Tell them that it's a special permission from the captain."

"Yes!" the impatient soldiers immediately responded. They got up from the chairs and ran out.

Everyone was waiting for the red wine to be brought to the table while chatting.

In the noisy atmosphere, a few bottles of red wine were carried out from the kitchen by the soldiers.

The soldiers in the kitchen took off their aprons and followed behind them happily.

"Haven't you already eaten? Why are you still take our things?" A soldier teased the soldiers in the kitchen.

"Alright, alright. Can't we just have a drink?" the soldiers in the back kitchen didn't mind at all.

"Come and sit down." Levin stood up and called out.

As the number of people increased, the space on the table became narrower.

Devitt stood up and took a bottle of red wine. He directly knocked the cap open at the corner of the table. He raised the bottle and said to everyone, "We can't spend the New Year at Drondheim's house this year. I know that everyone feels a little sad. So tonight, everyone is free to eat, drink, and play. I wish that we can successfully complete the mission, and everyone can return to Drondheim safely."

"Okay!" the soldiers' glasses were filled with wine, and they raised their glasses in response.

Devitt suddenly took a mouthful of wine, wiped his mouth, and said to the soldiers, "Everyone, start eating."

After the soldiers drank a mouthful of red wine, their faces were filled with a trace of aftertaste. However, there were also people who heard Devitt's words and immediately raised their knives and forks to the dishes on the plate.

"I'll serve you some turkey." Austin picked up Gilbert's plate and said to him.

Among the dishes on the table, the competition for the turkey was especially fierce. When Austin cut off a piece and wanted to get his own portion, there were only bones left. He could only awkwardly extend his knife and fork to other dishes.

"It's really delicious." Gilbert was already familiar with the taste of humans. At this time, he tore off a piece of turkey meat from the plate and chewed as he commented.

"Mm. In Drondheim, it's my hometown. Eating this in the new year has a good meaning." Austin said with a smile.

"Then why don't you have it? I'll give you these." Gilbert handed the turkey on the plate to Austin.

"No, no, no." Austin shook his head and said, "I eat it every year. I'm sick of it."

"It's a habit I have every year. It's not good to break it this year." Gilbert waved his hand and said, "How about this, you help me eat half of it."

Seeing that Gilbert had been persistent, Austin gave up the idea of convincing him.

"Okay." Austin agreed.

Then he took a spoon and moved half of the chicken on Gilbert's plate to his own plate.

Gilbert nodded with satisfaction.

At the end of the banquet, the soldiers had completely gone crazy. They started to play around in the middle of the camp.

Claremont collapsed on his chair and asked Devitt, "Is it really okay to let them play like this?"

"It's okay." After drinking three glasses of red wine, Devitt's face also turned red. He said, "Everyone has been tired all day. After relaxing and playing, they will go and have a good rest."

"Hehe." Claremont laughed and continued, "It's good to think like this."

"Oh right, we should call the elven soldiers over. We should celebrate the new year together." Devitt suddenly realized.

"They should be asleep by now." Claremont closed his eyes in a daze. After running all day, his body was really tired.

"Sigh, it's a pity." Devitt sighed.

But after a while, Claremont's voice was still not heard.

"Hey, why are you sleeping? Don't sleep here, you'll catch a cold." Devitt patted Claremont's face and called out in a low voice.

However, the other party did not make any movements.

"Sigh." Devitt sighed. Resigned to fate, he carried Claremont on his back. He walked towards the tent Claremont.

Austin looked at the scene of the soldiers around him going crazy and brought Gilbert back to rest early.

The next morning, Austin didn't drink too much last night. He got up earlier than anyone else.

"It's really messy." Austin looked at the messy scene in the camp and couldn't help but be surprised.

Only the soldiers in charge of patrolling remained sober. When they saw Austin, they greeted him, "Hey, come and help."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Austin quickly replied. He put his towel on his pants and walked over to help everyone pack up.

Seven or eight people packed up until noon. It was only then that the soldiers came out of the tent one after another.

The elven soldiers led by Abel had already arrived at the gathering place early. When they saw Austin and a few others, they asked in surprise, "Where are the people from Caradia?"

"They caused a ruckus last night. Some of them are still sleeping." a soldier who was cleaning replied.

"Caused a ruckus last night? Where are Devitt and the others?" Abel asked in even more surprise.

"Captain and the others drank too much wine. I guess they haven't woken up yet." Austin said hesitantly.

It seemed that Devitt and Claremont didn't inform Abel and the others in advance.

"Last night, everyone had a new year's banquet. Captain told us to relax and have fun. In the end, no one woke up early today." a soldier explained.

After hearing this reason, Abel could understand.

However, he immediately said, "Tell your soldiers to prepare to assemble. Today, we have to continue on our way."

"Yes!" Austin replied.

"I'll go wake your captains up." Abel continued to instruct.

"Okay."

After arranging everything, Abel walked towards Devitt's tent. However, he was informed that Devitt did not return to the tent last night.

"I have to ask Claremont." Abel thought to himself.

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Chapter 760: The Rumors Spread

"Hey! Claremont, what's going on with your soldiers? If you want to delay the morning gathering time, you have to tell me first." Abel barged into Claremont's tent and questioned loudly.

Claremont and Devitt, who had collapsed on the bed, had yet to wake up from their hangovers.

After hearing Abel's voice, Claremont opened his eyes in a daze. As he looked towards the door, he noticed that Devitt was sleeping soundly beside him.

"Oh my God!" Claremont shouted.

"Get up quickly!" Abel strode over to Claremont's bed and shouted, "You two..."

Claremont rubbed his temples. He had drunk a lot last night. He couldn't remember what happened after that.

"I was looking for Devitt everywhere. So, you two are together." After the shock, a malicious smile appeared on Abel's face.

"I drank too much last night..." Claremont tried to explain.

"No need to explain. I understand." Abel waved his hand and said, "Quickly wake up Devitt. We are about to leave."

After saying this, Abel immediately retreated.

"No." Claremont shouted at Abel's back. "If you want to wake him up, come and do it yourself. Don't go!"

However, Abel still acted as if he did not hear his shout and walked out by himself.

Claremont lowered his head and looked at Devitt's naked upper body. His eyebrows were knitted together.

When everyone was ready, they stood in formation in the center of the camp, ready to gather. It was almost noon.

"It's a rare sunny day." Abel looked up at the winter sun and sighed.

"I feel that the temperature has dropped a few degrees." Devitt hugged his arms tightly and shivered.

"It snowed heavily last night, and now the snow has melted. How can it not be cold?" Abel choked.

"You!" Devitt said sulkily. "Aren't you bullying me because I don't have knowledge about the snowy weather..."

Abel smiled smugly. After agreeing to keep the secret of last night's stay for Devitt and Claremont this morning, for the time being, the two of them had to listen to his words obediently.

"Anyway, I don't care," Abel said with a smile, "You have to owe me one. I'll bring my men to make a ruckus all night long one day. You have to wait for me too."

"Okay, okay, okay." Claremont quickly agreed.

"Of course." Abel couldn't help but tease him. "There won't be a scene like yours."

Hearing this, Devitt and Claremont looked at each other.

In their hearts, they silently said, "I must get Abel drunk that day, so that he can experience the feeling of being blackmailed."

"Don't you feel that the weather has become colder?" Austin asked Gilbert.

"Yes." Gilbert nodded.

"Put this on." Austin took out a cotton-padded jacket from his luggage and handed it to Gilbert.

"It's so big." Gilbert put the cotton-padded jacket on himself. He shook his shoulders and said.

Austin looked up and down. His coat was almost covering his knees when he put it on Gilbert. A large part of his shoulder was left.

"Indeed." Austin nodded and said, "When we get to the market near the volcano, I'll buy you a suit that fits you."

When they first received supplies, every soldier would receive not only dry food but also some money.

"Alright." Gilbert nodded and turned his body forward.

Although the departure time had been delayed until noon, the Caradia soldiers were quite energetic. They followed behind Abel and moved forward excitedly. They would chat with each other from time to time.

However, in such a formation, the soldiers in the last row remained silent.

The reason for such a scene was that Devitt and Claremont were in charge of holding the line.

"Why aren't you talking?" a soldier whispered into the ears of the soldier beside him.

"I don't know." the soldier shook his head and said, "Since the others didn't speak, I didn't dare to speak."

"Stop arguing, the two of you. Can't you see that Captain Devitt and Claremont didn't speak?" Another soldier said.

The few of them looked at each other, nodded, and decisively shut their mouths.

Looking at the awkward backs of the soldiers, Devitt couldn't help but speak to Claremont first.

"Yesterday..."

"Shhh..." Claremont quickly gestured at him to keep quiet.

"But..." Devitt's expression became conflicted as he said, "Anyway, nothing really happened yesterday."

Claremont glanced at the soldiers walking in front, and after making sure that no one was paying attention to him. He shrank the distance between him and Devitt, and said in a low voice, "Then why did you sleep with me?"

"I should have been drunk," Devitt tried hard to recall, "And I remember that after I helped you to the bed, you sat on the chair by the bed. In the end, it was probably because it was too cold at night, so I unconsciously lay down on the bed. Anyway, I was really tired at that time. As soon as I sat on the chair, I fell asleep."

"Okay." Claremont nodded. Actually, in his heart, he didn't think that Devitt would do anything to him who was drunk. It was just that the scene when he woke up this morning was really too embarrassing.

After he was three years old, Claremont hadn't slept in the same bed with anyone, let alone talked about staying the night.

"So, we... are okay?" Devitt stretched out his left hand to Claremont and asked.

"Yes." Claremont held his hand back and agreed.

However, the soldiers had tried hard to eavesdrop their conversation. The voices of the two of them were too low, so they could only hear a few words sometimes.

However, just the words 'drunk' and 'bed' were enough to conjure up a big drama that would make one's blood boil.

"Are Captain Claremont and Captain Devitt talking about something that is forbidden?" A soldier asked with a complicated expression.

"Can't you guys hear it?" A soldier covered his mouth and said, "Captain Devitt seems to have snatched Captain Claremont's girlfriend!"

Because the news that he had said was too explosive, the soldier who made the deduction couldn't help but faint.

"It can't be. I didn't hear about this when I was in the military camp." a soldier shook his head and said, "If it's true, how come the two of them can still get along peacefully for so many days."

"Yeah..." the gossipy soldiers immediately fell silent after hearing the soldier's words.

"According to what I heard..." another soldier emerged from the crowd and said.