

## Oasis 791

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

#### Chapter 791: Troops arriving at the shore

"Name list." The Elven soldier handed a piece of paper to Abel and said, "The dwarf asked me to give it to you."

Abel raised his eyebrows and said, "Everyone who has registered their name will get this, right?"

"Yes," the Elven soldier replied.

"I see." Abel took the name list and looked at it carefully.

He barely knew the people on the list. There was also no race at the end of the name.

"There are so many people involved in the betrayal of the Dragon Clan?" Abel said in surprise.

"Raphael and the others are not on this list," said the Elven soldier.

Abel nodded and recalled the timeline. He said, "Although the authenticity of this list is still uncertain, Raphael was indeed still in the forest at that time, delivering the news for us. He had yet to participate in the group of Dark Forces."

"Mm." The soldier nodded after listening to Abel's explanation.

"How did the dwarf pass the list to You?" Abel put away the page and asked the soldier.

"The same paper was folded in a big pile at the corner of the table where the name book was placed. It seems that the dwarf didn't have time to pass it to you before you left." The soldier thought for a moment, "After knowing that I was with you, the dwarf passed the list to me."

"Did he say anything to you?" Abel continued to ask.

The soldier tilted his head and thought for a while before answering, "No."

"Good. Now we have to hurry back," Abel said. "The town's city gate will be closed at six in the afternoon."

"Yes," the soldier replied.

The two of them immediately set off and walked out of the theater. Following the direction of the road sign, they rushed toward the city gate.

After returning to the military barrack, Abel immediately gathered the soldier who had returned to the military barrack together. He said to them, "Everyone, there's no need to go to the city tomorrow to keep an eye on them. The people from the ship society are more suitable for surveillance than us. We have already been targeted by the dark forces."

"Captain!" The ship society received the news from the Elf Kingdom. "His Majesty Kant of Caradia told us not to act rashly and wait for him to bring the soldiers of Caradia to the island." A soldier who had received the letter rushed into the tent, he reported to Abel.

Abel took the letter and glanced at the date on the envelope. In his heart, he calculated that Kant and his group would arrive at the coast the day after tomorrow.

"It seems that we made the right decision at the beginning. His Majesty Kant doesn't want to alert the enemy." Abel instructed, "Everyone, hold your positions and act according to the usual schedule in the military barrack. "Let the people who are watching us lower their guard. "After your Highness Kant arrives, we will prepare the next step of our operation."

"Yes!" The soldier replied.

"Remember to keep in contact with the ship company at all times. The information they have is also very important," Abel instructed a subordinate standing beside him.

"Yes, Captain!"

On the day when Kant's ship was expected to arrive, Abel stood by the shore of the harbor early and waited.

The sparkling sea reflected his melancholic face.

A few days ago, a letter came, informing him that seven Caradia soldier had died in battle and that Devitt and the others had undergone amputations.

At this moment, there were two people that Abel found the most difficult to face. One was Devitt himself, and the other was Raphael, whom he had been good friends with for ten years.

If he did not take the initiative to find and apologize to Devitt, it would be very difficult for him to see him again in his life.

And Raphael was sitting on this small boat that was about to reach the harbor.

Abel's entire body sank into a deep feeling of powerlessness. He did not know what kind of scene he would see when he saw Raphael.

\* thud — \* The sound of a whistle came from afar.

The ship with Caradia's national emblem on it sailed into the harbor. Abel clenched his fists and walked towards the exit of the harbor.

He was the only one who came to welcome him today.

The reason for this was: firstly, he did not want to attract the attention of the dark forces for the time being, and secondly, Abel was worried that his soldier would not be able to control his emotions. He did something irreversible to Raphael.

Kant walked at the forefront of the group. His powerful aura instantly stole the sight of the pedestrians around him.

Abel also followed the discussions of the people and raised his head to look over.

Kant walked straight to bunduk and greeted, "Hello, I am the Lord of Caradia, Kant."

“Your Majesty Kant, Hello.” Abel was stunned for a second, then came back to his senses. He bowed and said, “I am the captain of the Elven soldier stationed on the island, Abel.”

“Yes, I’ve heard of your name.” Kant nodded and said.

“The matter of the CARADIA soldier who set off from the island...” Abel clenched his fists and said.

“It’s already over.” Kant patted his shoulder and comforted him. “We are here to seek an explanation for their sacrifice.”

“I’m really... Sorry.” Abel’s expression was sorrowful.

This sorrow had been buried in his heart since the day the news came. Only now, when he saw Kant and the others, did he finally reveal all of his emotions.

“It’s okay,” Kant said as he looked at him. His Hand had been placed on Abel’s hunched back the whole time.

Bunduk could not help but be moved as he said to Abel, “You don’t have to blame yourself.”

“... I’ll take you to the camp. The soldier is waiting for you,” Abel calmed himself down and said to Kant.

“Okay,” Kant replied.

A group of people set off from the harbor to the camp.

On the way, Abel reported to Kant and Bunduk what happened the day before yesterday.

After listening to Abel’s statement, Kant thought for a while, he said, “Actually, I don’t really believe that there are traitors in the Dragon Clan. This event should be the Dragon Clan’s attempt to distinguish the forces on the island from each other.”

“Yeah, I think so too,” Bunduk agreed. “Apart from that, I really can’t think of why the Dragon Clan would make such a ruckus.”

Abel was slightly surprised by the two’s speculation. He asked tentatively, “Then what should we do now?”

“You made the right choice by withdrawing the elven soldier from the city,” Kant said. “All the forces on the shore of the island have gathered at this place. That place is indeed not suitable for you to stay in. “Let’s stick to our original plan and take it one step at a time. “Arrange it tomorrow. I want to go to the boatyard and meet those people.”

“Yes, your Majesty,” Abel and Bunduk answered in unison.

After a while, Abel took out the list in his pocket and asked Kant, “Your Majesty, do you want to take a look at this list again?”

“This list is very important.” Kant took the list and looked at it carefully.

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### **Chapter 792: The trust that was shattered by his own hands**

“Why isn’t this list marked with the identity of these people?” Kant asked Abel, puzzled.

“I don’t know either.” Abel shook his head and replied.

Kant seemed to have been struggling with this question. As he walked on the road, his brows were tightly knitted.

“Your Majesty, is this question very important?” Bunduk could not help but ask tentatively.

“If you want to talk about whether it’s important or not...” Kant curled his lips and said, “It makes my impression of the Dragon Clan become erratic.”

“Your Majesty, you mean that the Dragon Clan hasn’t decided to take sides?” Abel thought for a moment and asked.

Kant’s eyes lit up and he smiled gently. “You’re really smart.”

Abel was flustered by this sudden compliment. He lowered his head shyly and did not say another word.

Seeing that Kant agreed with what he said, Bunduk continued to ask, “Since the Dragon Clan does not intend to join any faction, why are they acting so proactively?”

“The Dragon Clan’s position on this island is not for nothing.” Kant narrowed his eyes, he replied, “The reason why they took the initiative was to show their status as guardians. They appeared to be aggressive when they participated in this gathering, but they secretly left a way out for both sides.”

“I see.” Abel took over Kant’s words and thought for a while before replying.

Kant looked at him with a smile and said, “You’ve helped a lot since the reconnaissance team was able to successfully complete the mission to help the Midget clan. In my impression, Devitt and Claremont didn’t react as quickly as you did.”

“Devitt and Claremont are both excellent leaders. I was only assisting them from the side.” Abel’s tone was not relaxed when he mentioned his deceased friend.

“Excellent people will always attract each other.” Kant stretched out his hand and said to Abel, “I’m looking forward to working with you on this island. We must find the leader behind the scenes and make them pay the price.”

“Yes. Of course we will do our best.” Abel bowed respectfully and used his hands to hold back Kant’s outstretched hand.

“This operation does not only require our hard work.” Kant nodded and said, “We also need Raphael’s assistance. His body does not seem to be in good condition. You should find time to visit him.”

As he spoke, he pointed to the end of the group. Raphael was being carried behind him by a soldier.

When Abel heard Raphael’s name, his body froze. He then applied to Kant, “Your Majesty, I don’t think Raphael needs to be involved in this operation. He is already a traitor. Who knows when he might run away to seek protection in the enemy’s territory.”

"I heard that you and Raphael have known each other for ten years." Kant did not directly answer his question, instead, he replied, "You haven't met each other after this incident, right? Go and talk to him first. Ask him if he is willing to help us."

Abel raised his head and met Kant's gaze. When he saw the other party's determined gaze, he silently nodded.

The camp by the coast was still very close. In less than half an hour, a group of people walked to the door of the military barrack.

"Captain Abel! King Kant! Commander Bunduk!" The Elven soldier bowed in front of the three leaders.

"Get up," Kant said.

When the Elven soldier straightened up, Abel asked one of his subordinates, "How's the situation outside the camp today?"

"The orcs who were monitoring the area a few days ago have already retreated," the subordinate soldier reported.

"Yes," Abel nodded and replied.

"The Dragon Clan's movements have probably spread throughout the entire coast. These people should not have the time to monitor us in the near future," Bunduk deduced.

"Dinner is ready. Please put down your bags and follow the soldier in the camp to the dining hall," Abel called out to the Caradia soldier behind him.

"Yes!" The soldier replied in unison.

This voice made Bunduk recall the time when he trekked in the forest. Every morning at the Assembly, the Caradia soldier would respond to his words in the same way.

His gaze unconsciously drifted to the end of the line.

"Raphael..." Abel said the name in a weak voice that could not be heard.

The atmosphere in the dining hall was not as lively as he had imagined. After all, everyone was still immersed in the sad atmosphere.

Abel looked around the dining hall and asked the subordinate who organized the soldiers to receive the meal, "Where are Lord Kant and Commander Bunduk?"

"They are still in the tent. They said that they will arrive a little later," the soldier replied.

"Yes." Abel continued to ask, "What about Raphael?"

"Raphael... he's still resting in the tent. According to the soldier from Caradia, when he's on the ship, he won't go to the dining hall to eat. It's always the soldier who delivers food to him," the soldier said carefully.

"Has today's dinner been delivered?" Abel took a deep breath and asked.

“Not yet.”The soldier took out a plate filled with dishes and looked at Abel.

“I’ll send it to him,”Abel said as he took the plate.

“Captain...”the soldier said worriedly as he handed the plate to Abel.

“Don’t worry, I Won’t attack him,”Abel said with an indifferent expression.

He turned around and walked out of the dining hall.

Raphael’s place had always been reserved for him: a small tent in the corner of the camp.

Abel stood outside the tent with a tray in his hand and asked, “Raphael, are you there?”

The person inside did not respond. Abel lifted the curtain and walked in.

Raphael, who was lying on his bed, turned his head to look at him. Tears fell from his expressionless face.

Bunduk did not know who those tears were for. He sat down in front of him with a tray in his hand and said, “I heard that you need someone to bring you dinner before you eat.”

Raphael pursed his lips and did not say a word. He stared straight at Abel’s face.

Abel met his gaze, and his eyes began to turn red. He said in a choked voice, “I really don’t understand why you would betray us. In my memory, you are not this kind of person.”

“Thank you for coming to see me,”Raphael turned his face and said.

“Aren’t you going to explain?”Abel put his hand on Raphael’s shoulder and said.

“I just want to live.”After Raphael said these words, he closed his eyes in pain.

“To live? What about Claremont and the others? “Should they bury their lives in the deep sea for you?”Bunduk roared. “Do you know that I still don’t dare to tell the newly promoted Gilbert... “The news of Austin’s death. “Because I’m afraid that he will pounce on me and question me. Your actions have caused so many people to suffer for it!”

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### **Chapter 793: A faint whimper**

Raphael buried his head between his knees. In response to Abel’s question, there was only a faint whimper.

Abel’s imposing manner gradually diminished. He walked beside Raphael’s bed in silence.

“It’s useless to cry. The Tears left behind by Claremont and the others’ relatives will not be able to exchange for their lives,”Abel said. “This operation, let me trust you one more time. “I hope you can use your own strength to atone for your sins.”

“Mm.”Raphael’s muffled voice reached Abel’s ears.

Abel sighed, he stood up and said to Raphael, who was still unwilling to face him, "Hurry up and eat your dinner. It will be cold in a while. I hope that your body will recover quickly. After all, only then can you complete your mission."

Raphael nodded.

Seeing this, Abel turned around and left Raphael's tent. He slowly walked back to the dining hall.

When Abel walked into the dining hall, he found that Bunduk and Kant were already sitting at the table and enjoying their dinner.

"Captain Abel!" When Bunduk saw Abel, he immediately stood up and shouted enthusiastically.

Abel took a deep breath and temporarily suppressed his negative emotions. He tried his best to smile and strode to the dining table. He greeted Bunduk and Kant. "Your Majesty Kant, Commander Bunduk. I'm sorry I'm late."

"It's okay. Coincidentally, we just sat down. Let's eat together." Kant waved his hand and said with a smile.

"Okay. Then I'll sit down." Abel nodded and answered. He found a chair and sat down.

The three of them waited for the waiter to serve the dishes, then quietly began to eat.

When Kant ate, he was not used to talking to others while chewing food.

After Bunduk and Kant ate together several times, they also recognized this habit of his. And they kept quiet together with him.

However, today was the first time he met Kant and the others. When he saw Kant take the initiative to invite him to eat with him, he gladly agreed. During the meal, he had been observing the expressions of Kant and Abel. He looked very awkward.

Kant's appetite had always been very small. Not long after, he put down his knife and fork and used a napkin to wipe away the oil stains on the side of his mouth.

Abel's action of putting a carrot into his mouth paused, and then he put down his silver fork. He sat quietly on the spot.

Kant finally noticed his awkward look and said with a laugh, "This has always been my habit of eating. You don't have to worry about it."

"That's right." Bunduk raised his head from the fierce battle with the food and nodded.

"Okay." Abel breathed a sigh of relief. He picked up the vegetables on the plate with his fork and continued to eat.

Kant sat at the side and asked the two of them, "How is the schedule for the visit to the ship's society coming along?"

“Yes, I have already sent a message to the members of the ship’s society. They arranged to meet in the morning,” Abel replied. “When they heard the news of your arrival, King Kant, they were still very surprised.”

“Yes, as long as everything goes smoothly.” Kant nodded and replied, “Where is Bunduk?”

“I’ve arranged for my soldier to set off early in the morning and conduct an investigation on the way from here to the ship’s society.” Bunduk turned his body and replied.

“Yes, you’ve done well.” Kant said, “Since the official matters have been explained clearly, I’ll return to the camp to rest.”

“Yes.” Bunduk and Abel nodded and saluted to Kant.

“You two should rest early too.” After Kant left a reminder, he got up and left the restaurant.

After watching Kant leave, Bunduk continued to fight with the food on his plate.

“I heard that you went to look for Raphael.” After putting a mouthful of food into his mouth, Bunduk looked at Abel and asked.

Abel put down the knife and fork in his hand. He had almost finished eating.

“Yes.”

“Did he say anything to you?” Bunduk continued to eat without caring about his image. “Because I heard that you were his friend for ten years.”

“No.” Abel frowned and said, “His mood is very bad. He feels that his entire status is very unstable.”

“I went to look for him once before. He told me a lot of things about gods,” Bunduk explained. “Actually, I don’t really understand.”

“Raphael was very confident. Before he walked out of the military barrack, he was also a highly regarded military officer.” Abel’s gaze became unfocused.

“A soldier who did not walk out of the military barrack...” Bunduk stared at the steak on his plate and whispered.

“Raphael was really smart, especially when it came to understanding.” Abel’s gaze fell on Bunduk. “He was able to accomplish all the tasks given to us by our superiors.”

“Perhaps it was these experiences that accumulated his confidence.” Bunduk finished his meal as well. The two of them looked at each other and chatted.

“Yes.” Abel agreed. “At that time, he was standing at the top of the crowd and shining. “After all, he was only seventeen when he entered the military barrack. “I asked him before: what was supporting him in his advancement?”

“What did he say?” Bunduk asked while picking his teeth.

“He said, ‘it’s an idea.’” Abel seemed to have thought of something. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. “He said that God is on his side. As long as he wants to do something, he can do it.”



Bunduk frowned because of the memories Abel mentioned. He hesitated and said, "Is he religious?"

Bunduk's knowledge of religion and mysticism was at a blank stage, which was why he had such a question.

"No. He only believes in the 'God' in his body," Abel closed his eyes and answered softly.

"It's really troublesome..." bunduk said, "Thinking about it, it's understandable that he has been avoiding this for the past few days."

"The collapse of the god in his heart is also a good thing for him," Abel said. "I'm just worried that he'll come up with some new and strange ideas."

"It's not impossible," Bunduk replied. "However, with you by his side guiding him, perhaps he'll be able to break free from his self-sealing status and return to the real world."

"It's because I was too short-sighted in the past. I only saw the halo of a 'smart person' enveloping him. I didn't notice that things would develop in an extreme direction." Abel raised his hand to cover his face, he said in a muffled voice, "Now, it's already beyond redemption."

Bunduk stared at Abel. His gaze was extremely serious as he said, "Actually, it's quite pitiful to keep finding excuses to cover up for yourself. You have to retain your friend's will before he breaks down."

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#### **Chapter 794: The position of the shipping company**

The conversation that night lasted until very late.

When everyone had dispersed, Bunduk and Abel walked out of the restaurant side by side.

Standing outside the restaurant door, Abel asked Bunduk, "Commander Bunduk, don't you hate Raphael?"

"I hate him," Bunduk said. "But people can't be resurrected from the dead. We are all people controlled by fate. Seeing his pained expression, I believe that he will help us find the leader of the Dark Forces."

Abel nodded at Bunduk and said, "Indeed. Right now, the most important thing is to expose the dark forces' conspiracy."

"It's getting late. Go back and rest early. We have to leave early tomorrow," Bunduk said to Abel.

"Yes." After bowing, Abel turned around and walked towards his tent.

When he passed by Raphael's tent, he stood at the door and hesitated for a long time. Then, he lifted the curtain and walked in.

When he saw that Raphael had already fallen asleep on the bed, Abel blew out the candlestick on the table and quietly retreated.

In the darkness, Raphael opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the door. However, he only caught Abel's back.

The next morning, before Kant woke up. Bunduk and Abel led a portion of the soldier and set off.

From the camp to the ship company by the sea, they needed to go through more than half of the shore.

The soldier's footsteps were extremely fast. As they ran, they checked if there were any traps in the grass by the road, or if there were signs of people squatting.

When the Caradia soldier raised dust on the ground, the Elven soldier flew in the air. From time to time, he jumped back and forth between the branches, scaring the birds on the trees out of the forest.

"We have checked everywhere. There is no ambush," Abel reported to bandark.

Abel looked behind him and said, "Then let's withdraw the troops. His Majesty Kant is probably preparing to wash up."

"Yes." Abel nodded. "Withdraw the troops!"

When the group returned to the military barrack, Kant had already tidied up his clothes and was waiting for them with a group of soldiers in the open space of the camp.

"You're back?" Kant said to the two leaders.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Bunduk and Abel squatted down and saluted together. "We have already examined the path of this journey and did not find any problems. We can confirm that it is safe."

"Alright, let's set off." Kant nodded and said.

The Elven soldier stayed behind and was responsible for guarding the military barrack. Abel was responsible for leading all the CARADIA soldier to escort Kant to the ship company.

At noon, a group of people arrived at Pikoza sea transport.

The ship company sent many people to welcome Kant at the door. Some people even went forward to offer a wreath to Kant. However, they were stopped by Bunduk.

"Where's President Clough?" Abel asked.

"The president is waiting for you in the office upstairs." A siren walked out and made an introduction to the guests. "However, the conference room upstairs isn't that big. Can you all please rest in the VIP room for a while..."

"Yes." Kant nodded and agreed. "Bunduk and Abel, follow me up to meet the president. The rest of the soldier follow the attendants to the lounge to wait."

"Thank you for your cooperation." The sea monster bowed and nodded. "My Lords, please follow me."

The sea monster stood at the front and led the way. Abel followed closely behind. Behind him was Kant, and behind Kant was Bunduk. The two of them surrounded Kant to ensure his safety.

"Dong Dong Dong." The sea monster walked up the stairs and stopped in front of a door. She raised her hand and gently knocked on the door. "Lord Clough. The guests from Caradia have arrived."

"Please come in." Clough's voice came through the door.

The siren unlocked the door and pushed it open. She bowed and made an inviting gesture to Kant and the others.

Abel Strode in. He had met President Clough before, so he was not unfamiliar with the environment of this office.

When Kant entered the door, he noticed Clough's identity. He was also a siren. His light blue skin had fish scales on it, and his body was rather bloated. However, his eyes were unexpectedly lively. His clothes emitted the aura of a merchant.

Clough walked forward with a smile and hugged Kant. He greeted, "King Kant of Caradia. This is our first meeting. Please take care of us."

"Hello." Kant nodded and replied briefly.

After Bunduk and Abel shook hands with Kroft, Kroft returned to his seat and gestured for the three of them to take their seats.

"A large part of the responsibility for this accident lies with the crew members of our ship company. For this, I represent to express our heartfelt apologies to your Majesty Kant." The conversation officially began. Clough pursed his dry lips and spoke first.

"This matter is the result of the employees' own conduct problems, and it is also affected by many unexpected external factors. President, you don't have to apologize to us." Kant waved his hand and replied.

"I heard that the ship's society retrieved the remains of a portion of the crew from the bottom of the sea..." Abel said.

"Yes." The president's expression became solemn. He nodded and said, "We have already detected the ingredients of the knockout powder on a portion of the dead crew members. They must have been killed after rejecting the bribe."

"I see..." Kant lowered his head and mourned for the dead crew members.

"The crew members are all orphans adopted by me. There are no relatives on the island," the president stated. "I didn't expect that there would be someone among them who watched their brothers and sisters who grew up together being hurt but remained unmoved."

"Since the crew members are already under surveillance, president, what are your plans?" Bunduk asked.

"I'm sorry." The president sighed and said, "I just want to cut ties with them now. Our ship society will not give them a position to serve such crew members."

"Yes." Kant nodded and said, "Thank you, President Clough, for your assistance over the past few days. Leave the rest to us."

"What do you plan to do?" The captain asked nervously.

“Since you have already planned to withdraw from this matter, captain, our plan will naturally not be revealed to you,” Abel stood up and explained.

“You’re right.” Clough was stunned for a second and said, “The life and death of those crew members has nothing to do with me anymore.”

After staying on the island for so many years, President Clough was not sensitive to actions such as ‘execution’.

“Yes.” Kant nodded to Clough’s attitude, he stood up and said, “I’ve already seen the compensation form from the ship company. I said from the beginning that you’re not responsible for this accident. Forget about the compensation.”

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#### **Chapter 795: The initial plan of action**

Clough raised his head and met Kant’s gaze. After seeing the determination in the other party’s eyes. He compromised and said, “Alright.”

“Then we’ll take our leave first.” Bunduk stood behind Kant and said, “Lord President, please send someone to hand over the relevant details of the crew members in the city to our soldier.”

“Okay.” Clough stood up to send him off and said, “If Caradia has any desire to cooperate in the future, pious boat club will always welcome you.”

“Thank you.” Walking to the door, Kant turned around and replied to Clough.

“Take care, the three of you.”

After Kant walked out of the Boat Club, he returned to the living quarters of the military barrack.

“The boss of this boat club is really too insincere. In the conversation, he didn’t even mention the news before the sinking of the ship.” Abel’s eyes were filled with dissatisfaction as he said angrily.

“He doesn’t want to get involved in this mess. Just let him stay in the place he thinks is safe.” Bunduk said, “Didn’t His Majesty also not tell this President any news?”

“This trip has been in vain.” Abel shook his head and said.

“It’s also good to understand the ship club’s position,” Kant said. “As long as he can remain neutral, it won’t do us any harm.”

“The situation on this island can not be avoided just because we don’t get involved. In the end, how many people can remain neutral?” Bunduk sighed and said.

“When things have developed to that point, most of us have already withdrawn from this small island,” Kant replied. “How the dynasty changes here has nothing to do with us.”

Even if the dark forces on the island had planned this shipwreck incident, Kant did not think that they would take their revenge to the Nahrin Desert. In this world, the areas of influence did not have a close relationship with each other. It did not matter if the island was overthrown by the dark forces, or if the person in charge on the surface continued to inherit the island. To Caradia, it did not matter.

The reason why Kant came here personally was to let the dark forces give an explanation to the dead soldier.

Other than that, he did not care.

When the group returned to the military barrack, it was already evening. The arduous journey on the road had taken too much time.

Abel wanted to provide Kant with a carriage. But they did not have the financial resources at the moment.

After Raphael left the island, the dark forces stopped sending supplies to the camp.

The group of Elven soldier could only rely on the remaining silver in their money bags to go to the dwarf town to buy supplies and barely survive.

Kant had also expected the situation of Abel and the others. He did not say anything and just hurried along with the others.

After they sat down in the tent, not long after, the news of the soldier sent to the city returned to the camp.

“Captain Abel, they are back.” A soldier squatted in front of the three leaders and reported.

“Tell the soldier to come in quickly,” Kant ordered.

“Yes!” The soldier immediately retreated after receiving the order. He called the soldier who returned to the military barrack with the news into the tent where the three were.

“Captain Abel, His Majesty Kant, and Commander Bunduk.” The two soldiers walked in front of Kant and the others and bowed.

“Have you handed it over to the people sent by the ship society?” Bunduk asked.

“Yes. They recorded the activity schedule of the crew members in the city on a piece of paper and handed this note to us.” The soldier took out a few pages of paper and held them in Kant’s hand.

Kant took the paper and skimmed through it. He said, “It is indeed very detailed. So, what did you see when you observed this group of people today?”

“They usually move in groups in the city,” the soldier reported. “Today, two people secretly arranged to meet with the old crew members of the ship company. We heard the content of the conversation. “They should be asking the old crew members to bring them back to the ship company.”

Bunduk and Kant looked at each other and said, “Okay, how many people did you leave in the city this time?”

“Two people,” the soldier replied. “Because Captain Abel ordered us to reduce the movement of the tracking.”

“Send more people over tomorrow,” Kant instructed. “Especially contact the two people from the ship society. Follow them closely.”

“Yes!”The Elven soldier nodded.

“Alright, you’ve worked hard. Quickly go back and rest for a while,”Abel comforted them.

“Thank you, Captain Abel!”The soldier bowed and left.

“King Kant, when do you plan to take action?”Abel asked.

“Arrange for Raphael to meet with this group of crew members at some time. See if we can draw some clues,”Kant replied after thinking for a while.

After listening to Kant’s decision, Bunduk nodded and agreed. “It is indeed a good idea, but will it attract the attention of the dark forces?”

“According to the situation around the camp over the past two days, the dark forces do not seem to be paying attention to us,”Abel considered.

“The forces on the island are probably making a big move recently. How can they care about outsiders like us?”Kant shook his head and said, “We also have to seize this opportunity.”

“How is Raphael?”Bunduk asked Abel.

“I haven’t seen him today. He must have stayed in his tent for another day,”Abel answered after thinking for a moment.

“Now is the time for him to tell us the clues he told us.”A sharp light flashed in Kant’s eyes. He continued, “After so many days of calming down, it’s time for him to express his stance to us.”

Abel’s gaze became worried, but he did not say anything.

During dinner time, the three of them still sat at the same table and ate. The atmosphere at the dining table was still incomparably quiet. Until it was disturbed by the noise at the restaurant’s door.

“What are those people doing?”Abel frowned and locked his gaze on the restaurant’s door.

“Is that Raphael?”Bunduk also looked over and saw a familiar figure being pushed around by the people around him.

Raphael immediately stood up and walked over. He faced the noisy crowd and asked loudly, “What are you doing?”

Raphael’s eyes lit up when his collar was pinched by someone. He raised his head and looked in Raphael’s direction. When he saw Raphael’s face, he actually smiled.

When Raphael saw his expression, he was stunned. He straightened his serious expression and stared at the elven soldier who had his hands around Raphael’s neck. He said coldly, “Raphael is still your superior. Let him go.”

“Captain...”the soldier called out in disbelief.

“Let him go,”Abel insisted. “Don’t make things difficult for me.”

When the Elven soldier heard this, he loosened his grip. Raphael fell to the floor.

## Lord of the Oasis

### **Chapter 796: The moment that must be experienced**

"You're not injured, are you?" Abel stood in the middle of the crowd and reached out his hand to Raphael. He said softly.

Quite a number of soldiers who saw this scene left the dining hall while cursing.

"Where are you going?" Abel frowned and shouted at the back of the group of people. "The dishes for dinner haven't been served yet."

"Training!" The leading soldier said without turning his head. "Leave the dinner to Captain Raphael!"

Abel's expression turned ugly. Just as he was about to lose control of the anger in his chest, Raphael grabbed his hand and stood up with a smile. He said to him, "These lazy bastards will still go to training because of me."

Abel stared at Raphael for a long while and said, "Don't mind them. They're just still angry."

"I know," Raphael lowered his head and replied. He used his hands to tidy up his dirty pants.

"How did you think of coming to the restaurant?" Abel stared into Raphael's eyes and asked.

"I felt that I was in good health today, so I came," Raphael raised his head and said with a smile.

"Yes." Abel nodded and replied, "The dishes are about to be served. Come and sit with us and eat."

After listening to Abel's words, Raphael Glanced in the direction where Raphael came from. When he saw Kant and Bunduk, a hint of hesitation appeared in his eyes. However, in the end, he still accepted Abel's invitation. He followed behind Abel and took a seat beside him.

Kant, on the other hand, looked as if he had expected Raphael's arrival. There was a smile on his face the whole time.

Buduk, on the other hand, looked a little at a loss. He greeted Raphael with a stiff expression. "Raphael, you're finally here."

"Yes." Raphael was also a little embarrassed.

"So many people left at once. It's quite a quiet place." Kant looked around and said as if nothing had happened.

"It's because I usually manage them too loosely." Abel took the initiative to apologize to Kant.

"It's fine." Kant smiled and said, "Since the dishes are all served, let's eat first. Raphael, if you have anything you want to say to us, wait until the dinner is over."

"Yes," Raphael replied respectfully.

Kant nodded at Raphael's response. Then, he picked up his knife and fork, cut the steak on his plate, and quietly began to eat.

The others also began to taste the dishes in front of them.

The dinner ended the moment Kant put down his knife and fork. Because there was obviously something important to talk about tonight, Bunduk also joined the line of people who looked at him. When Kant wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin, he put down the pigeon leg in his hand.

Raphael's usual appetite was very small. He was the first of the four to put down his cutlery.

At this moment, his gaze stopped on Kant.

"The person who contacted me is called Frey. He is a ranger. I don't know the power behind him, but I can help you contact him," Raphael said first.

"Mm." Kant nodded and said, "I'm surprised that the dark side was able to win over the ranger. How do you plan to contact him?"

"Actually, when I came to the island, he took the initiative to come to me," Raphael explained. "I didn't tell them the purpose of your trip. Instead, I told him the news that the CARADIA soldier was completely wiped out."

Kant replied, "So, he did not continue to ask you about our news?"

"No. He does not seem to know your identity, your majesty," Raphael replied sincerely.

"And then? When is the next time you will meet?" Kant continued to ask.

"Two days later," Raphael answered simply. "This also reminds me that I need to express my position to you as soon as possible."

"Two days later?" Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and confirmed it with Raphael.

"Yes." Raphael asked curiously, "What's Wrong?"

"Nothing." Kant waved his hand indifferently. "I originally wanted to arrange for you to meet with the crew in the city that day. "But since you've already made an appointment with that Shadow, you don't have to worry about the arrangements there for the time being."

"Crew?" Raphael did not seem to have any impression of that group of people.

"It's the group of people who escaped early after receiving your bribe," Abel explained flatly.

"OH." Raphael came to a sudden realization. When he remembered the appearance of that group of people, he could not help but frown. After a while, Raphael asked Kant, "Your Majesty, even though I've already decided to cooperate with you, I don't know what I should do."

Kant thought for a moment and said, "The next time shadow demon comes to look for you, we will set up an ambush near your tent. You just need to try your best to attract his attention and make him lower his guard."

"I see." There was a hint of embarrassment on Raphael's face, but he still agreed. "I will do my best."

"Also, it doesn't matter if you reveal our identities to him," Kant exhorted. "When the time comes, you can weigh the situation yourself and tell him the truth."

"In that case..." Raphael said in surprise.



“Don’t worry. Even if there is a sudden incident, we will be able to deal with it.” Kant waved his hand to dispel Raphael’s doubts and replied.

“Alright then,” Raphael agreed.

“Is that all you have to say?” Kant raised his head, smiled at Raphael, and said gently.

Raphael’s body froze, and he lowered his head. He stood up and stood in front of the dining table, he knelt down and said, “Regarding the matter of the CARADIA soldier, I want to apologize to all of you. “I should not have compromised under the oppression of the dark forces. I have also let down the soldier who was led down this path by me.”

Abel stood up from his chair and clenched his fists tightly. He stared nervously at Raphael, who was kneeling on the ground, and Kant, who was sitting in his original position with a calm expression on his face. He pursed his lips tightly and did not say anything.

The atmosphere in the hall was once very quiet. Finally, Kant stood up and walked up to Raphael. He said, “If this is possible, then I will represent the soldier of Caradia to forgive you.”

Raphael raised his head in shock and looked at Kant’s eyes, which were as calm as an ancient well. He was speechless for a long time.

“Raphael, there may be a god in this world,” Kant continued, “But he is not as unique as you think. In the future, walk out of your self-enclosed world.”

“... Yes.” Raphael nodded.

“You are a smart person. If you can focus your attention on the world in front of you.” Kant smiled and said, “The meritorious deeds you accumulate in the future will wash away the stains on your hands.”

### Lord of the Oasis

#### **Chapter 797**

The next morning, Kant gathered Abel and Bunduk together. The three of them began to discuss their plans for the operation two days later.

“Shadow Stalker and Raphael agreed on a time at one o’clock in the morning,” Abel said.

“If we want to catch shadow stalker at night...” a difficult expression appeared on Abel’s face. He said, “With our strength alone, I’m afraid it’s still a little difficult.”

“I’ve already sent a soldier to the dwarf guild in the town,” Kant replied. “I hope that we can find some methods from the information provided by the dwarf.”

“Why don’t we directly seek the help of the hunters in the Dwarf Guild?” Abel asked in puzzlement.

“I wanted to do the same before, but after I inquired about the process of issuing missions to the hunters. Kant replied, “Moreover, the guild members take too long to review the missions. We can’t wait that long.”

“I see.” Abel nodded.

“The soldier will only be able to withdraw from the city in the evening. Let’s discuss and see how the personnel should be deployed at that time,” Kant suggested.

“Yes.” Bunduk nodded in response. “In order to not raise any suspicions, the soldier on duty that night will continue to patrol as usual. “After Raphael gave us the signal, I led my Caradia soldier to seal off the entrance to the entire military barrack.”

“Leave the aerial inspection to us,” Abel continued. “That evening, I will leave the camp ahead of time with a few soldiers and observe shadow’s movements from a distance.”

“The Shadow Stalker’s movements in the military barrack are strange and unpredictable,” Kant warned. “If you want to set up precautions ahead of time, you must be careful.”

“Yes!” Abel replied.

“When the time comes, I will bring the guards accompanying me to meet up with Bunduk,” Kant said. “Use the tricks the dwarf taught us to subdue him.”

“Your Majesty, you…” Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and said worriedly, “In order to ensure that we will not be attacked, it is better to stay in the camp and wait for the result.”

“No.” Kant shook his head, he replied, “I should still be the one to give the order to act. When the time comes, if I learn any important information from the conversation between Raphael and Shadow Rat, I will also need to make the decision to change the action plan.”

Abel and Bunduk saw that Kant was still insisting on his opinion, so they compromised on this issue.

The Morning Operation Meeting ended.

Kant heard the elven soldier running in unison outside the camp. He looked at Abel strangely and asked, “I remember that the Elven soldier’s physical training time was not so early, right?”

Bunduk walked to the entrance of the tent and glanced at it. He turned to Kant and said, “It looks like the group that left the restaurant last night.”

“They did not behave like a soldier last night,” Abel explained. “As punishment, I ordered all of them to run twenty laps around the military barrack this morning.”

“Twenty laps?” Bunduk said in surprise, “For the elven soldier who is usually absent in physical training, running this way is really tiring.”

“Yes, occasional punishment is also necessary.” Kant nodded. It was obvious that he did not agree with the style of this group of Elven soldier.

Abel lowered his head towards Kant and did not say anything.

The CARADIA soldier who had entered the city rushed back before dinner and brought the information of the Dwarf Guild.

“This time’s action is really fast.” Abel held a stack of the guild’s specially made manuscripts, “The last time Devitt and Claremont went to the guild to look for information, the dwarf guild sent someone to send the information over the next morning.”

“Maybe it’s because the route they took this time didn’t go through the hunter himself,” Kant explained. “This information was found by our soldier in the Dwarf Guild’s database.”

“It can be done like this?” Abel said in surprise.

“Yes. But after borrowing and reading this information, we need to return it to the database,” Kant replied. “And the deposit is also astonishingly high.”

“I see.” Abel nodded.

Kant and Bunduk took a portion of the information from Abel’s hands. They divided the work and read it, discussing it in low voices from time to time.

“It seems that we have to use the magic of the Elves to deal with the Shadow Demon,” Kant said after reading all the information and taking a sip of tea.

“But the light magic mentioned in the ancient books doesn’t exist in the current elves,” Abel said with a frown.

“It doesn’t have to be light magic. Maybe the fire elf can achieve the same effect,” Bunduk suggested.

“Okay.” Kant took out a piece of paper and said, “Since the ancients have left behind a formation to restrain the shadow spider, Let’s test the power of this formation.”

“Alright then.” Abel took the piece of paper and studied it carefully. Then, he said, “I will think of a way to modify this formation so that it can restrain the shadow spider in Our Hands.”

“Thank you for your hard work,” Bunduk looked at Abel and said.

“It’s fine.” Abel smiled gently and said, “The formation is still a relatively difficult field for me. “I have to bring the blueprint back and discuss it with my other comrades. “The remaining time is quite tight, so I’ll take my leave first.”

“Okay.” Kant nodded and got up to send Abel away.

Then, he sat back in his original seat and began discussing with Bunduk the battle plan for Tomorrow Night.

It wasn’t until dinner time that the two of them walked out of the tent in the center of the camp and headed towards the dining hall.

An Elven soldier stopped in front of Kant and saluted, “His Majesty Kant, Commander Bunduk.”

“What is it? What’s the matter?” Kant gestured for him to stand up and asked.

“The sailors in the city are preparing to leave the city tomorrow,” the soldier reported.

“Do you know where they are going?” Kant frowned and asked.

“From their conversation, it seems that they are going to the vicinity of the volcano,” the soldier said.

“They said that they want to leave the city with the dwarf’s trade caravan.”

“Why did they run so far away?” Bunduk was puzzled.

“These crew members have long been notorious by the shore of the island,” explained the soldier. “They probably want to go to the foot of the volcano. No one knows their small town to find a living.”

“I see.” Bunduk nodded.

“Think of a way to keep them. Use money to get rid of the dwarf merchants who want to take them out of the city,” commanded Kant.

“Yes,” the soldier replied.

“We don’t have any information about the situation at the foot of the volcano,” Kant said to Bunduk. “We can’t let these crew members escape there.”

Chapter 798: Laborious Formation

“Yes!” The soldier replied after receiving Kant’s order.

“Have you reported this to Abel?” Bunduk asked.

“I have reported it to Captain Abel.” The soldier nodded. “However, captain and the other soldiers seem to be very busy, so he asked me to inform his majesty and the Commander.”

“Yes, Abel and the others are currently busy preparing for tomorrow’s operation,” Kant said. “It’s better not to disturb him for the time being.”

“I understand,” the soldier bowed and replied politely.

“It’s been hard on you. Go back and rest,” Kant said to the soldier who had been busy for the whole day.

After thanking him, the soldier turned and left.

“It seems that since the crew went ashore, the dark forces have not sent anyone to look for them,” Bunduk said to Kant as he walked to the restaurant.

“In the eyes of the dark forces, the sinking of the ship is just a small interlude that has been arranged.” Kant shook his head, he replied, “They don’t know these crew members either. However, if these crew members go to the foot of the volcano, they will come into contact with the dark forces sooner or later.”

“I see.” Bunduk nodded.

The two of them walked into the dining hall in the military barrack and sat down in a familiar corner. As soon as they sat down, they saw Raphael appear at the entrance of the dining hall alone.

“Raphael,” Bunduk stood up and called out.

“HMM? Commander Bunduk, His Majesty Kant.” Raphael was stunned for a moment before he replied, “What about... Abel?”

“You came to look for him?” Bunduk motioned for Raphael to sit down and said, “He’s still busy right now. I reckon that we’ll have to find someone to deliver tonight’s dinner to them.”

Raphael hesitated for a moment before he sat down beside Kant. He looked at Bunduk and asked in surprise, "Them?"

"Didn't you notice that there are fewer people in the restaurant today?" Bunduk said with a smile, "Abel is leading his men to plan the Magic Circle that will be set up tomorrow in order to catch Shadow Crows."

"Hehe, after all, this is my second time coming to the restaurant today..." Raphael smiled apologetically.

"Ah..." Bunduk recalled what happened in the restaurant yesterday. Because of his slip of the tongue, his expression became awkward.

"A magic circle? I've never heard of such a thing from Abel before," Raphael said as he shook his head nonchalantly.

"He didn't create it himself. We found the blueprint of the Magic Circle that can restrain the shadow spider from the Dwarf Guild's database," Kant explained.

"After dinner, let's go together and see how their plan is going," Bunduk suggested.

"Mm." Raphael nodded. "I'm still quite curious about what kind of Magic Circle Abel will lead his men to create."

Kant nodded in agreement with Bunduk. His dinner had already been served by the waiter in the kitchen. He was eating quietly at the moment.

After a while, Bunduk and Raphael's meals were served.

During the meal, Bunduk looked up at Raphael's eating style, he smiled and said, "By the way, Raphael, how is your recovery? You looked sick a few days ago. Now, your appetite seems much better."

"My body is quite good." Raphael wiped his mouth with a napkin and replied, "Previously, I felt very absent-minded and often had insomnia. I think it's probably because of mind power."

"It's good that you've recovered." Bunduk nodded.

Kant paused in the act of eating and glanced at Raphael, but he did not say anything.

Tonight's dinner took about an hour.

After sitting in their original seats and chatting with each other for a while, Kant brought Bunduk and Raphael to Abel's tent.

There were more than ten elven mages standing in the rather large tent. Apart from the soldier on sentry duty, all the Elven mages were present.

When everyone noticed Kant opening the curtain and walking in, they all knelt down on one knee and bowed. "King Kant! Commander Bunduk."

Raphael was the last one to walk. He was completely covered by Bunduk's tall figure. No one noticed that he was also there.

"Abel, how's the progress of the Magic Circle?" Kant walked in front of Abel and asked softly.

"We have found a new way to solve the problem of the lack of light elements." Abel's eyebrows were raised in joy. "The Magic Circle should be completed by tomorrow morning."

"Yes, thank you for your hard work." Kant's eyes were full of trust as he nodded at Abel.

"It's all thanks to everyone working together to come up with a solution to solve the problem of the mana source," Abel said with a smile as he cast his gaze towards the other soldier in the camp.

Some of the elven soldier lowered their heads in embarrassment.

"What do you plan to do?" Raphael asked curiously.

After seeing Raphael's figure, the elven soldier exclaimed in disbelief and bewilderment.

"We plan to condense all kinds of elements together to replace light magic and become the support of the entire Magic Circle," Abel explained with a hint of surprise in his eyes when he saw Raphael's face.

"It's indeed a good idea," Raphael agreed with a smile after thinking for a while.

"It might take about fifteen minutes for us to set up the Magic Circle." Abel looked into Raphael's eyes and said, "It's up to you how to stall for time."

"Fifteen minutes. I've seen Shadow Shadow many times. The total time we spent talking together is not that long. But..." Raphael said in a relaxed tone, "I'll do my best."

"Thank you," Abel replied.

After the conversation between the two ended, the atmosphere in the room was a little cold.

"Soldier, you haven't eaten dinner yet, right?" Kant said gently. "I asked the breakfast reserved for you in the kitchen to be reheated. It will probably be delivered soon."

"Thank You, Your Majesty!" The soldier said in surprise. He thought that he had missed the meal and could only eat the dry food in his bags. He didn't expect Kant to be so meticulous!

"Tonight, you will probably have to stay up all night for the Magic Circle," Kant said with a smile. "You must eat your fill and have enough energy."

"Wow!" The dining cart was pushed into the tent. More than ten people's dinner was placed on it, and it was steaming.

Beside the plate, there was also hot coffee prepared for the soldier.

"Your Majesty Kant, thank you." Abel faced Kant and expressed his gratitude.

"It's nothing. If you want to thank someone, thank the soldier in the kitchen." Although Kant knew that Abel meant something, he still did not directly thank him. He replied in a relaxed manner.

"We'll go back to the camp to rest first." Bunduk walked to the door of the tent, turned around and waved at Abel. "I'll get rid of the rest of you."

CHAPTER 799: A Casual Chat after dinner

"Yes." Abel bowed to Bunduk and watched the three of them leave.

“Captain Abel, come and have dinner as well.” An Elven soldier put down the steak in his hand and called out to Abel.

“Okay.” Abel nodded and agreed. He sat down beside the soldier. He took his portion of food. He said to the soldier who had already started eating, “After eating, everyone can rest for a while before starting to work.”

“Yes! Captain!” After the soldier placed a cushion on his stomach, his mood became high again as he replied enthusiastically.

After eating the food on his plate, Abel walked to the stove in the camp and added a few sticks of firewood to the stove. Then he sat on a chair and looked at the soldier from afar.

“Captain, you haven’t drunk your coffee yet.” When Abel was about to fall asleep in a daze, a soldier came to him with two cups of coffee. He said, “Drink some of this. Your body will be warm.”

“Thank you.” Abel opened his tired eyes and smiled at the soldier.

“It’s nothing,” the soldier said with a heroic smile.

The two of them sat quietly by the stove for a while and drank the coffee in their cups.

“Captain Abel,” the soldier called out softly.

“What’s Wrong?” Abel was holding the porcelain cup in his hand to warm his hand. After hearing the soldier’s call, he was stunned for a moment and replied gently.

The soldier turned his head and glanced at him. He smiled and said, “It’s nothing. I thought you had fallen asleep again, Captain.”

Hearing this, Abel also laughed out loud and replied, “I’m actually not that sleepy.”

After he finished speaking, the two of them looked at each other again and began to chat.

“What do you think about Captain Raphael’s matter?” In the harmonious atmosphere, the soldier finally spoke about Raphael.

Abel raised his eyebrows, he said, “Before Raphael came to the island, I thought that I would never want to see him again in my life. “However, a few days after I heard the news, I still saw him. “At the beginning, I still felt angry. “However, I felt his helplessness at that time from his body. “I began to imagine what kind of choice I would make if I met Raphael’s predicament at that time.”

“What are your thoughts?” The soldier cast his fleeting gaze at Abel and asked nervously.

“I can’t give a definite answer,” Abel replied with his eyes closed. “Perhaps my thoughts are not broad enough, which caused my heart to hesitate.”

“Is that so?” The soldier put down the porcelain cup in his hand and muttered silently.

“If it were you, what would you do?” Abel met the soldier’s gaze, he smiled and asked, “The group of soldiers who are with Raphael also have your former comrades, right? In your eyes, would they be the ones who would do such a Thing?”

The soldier was momentarily at a loss for words in the face of Abel's question. He was unable to speak.

Abel did not intend to continue discussing this topic. When he saw that the soldier was unable to speak, he turned his face to the side and continued to drink the coffee in his hand.

The next afternoon.

Kant and the others received the news that the crew members were not allowed to leave the city.

Bunduk asked the soldier who came back to report the news, "How did you do it?"

"We took out some silver and gave it to the dwarf who guarded the city," the soldier explained. "We asked them to find an excuse to detain the crew members. In the morning, the soldier who was guarding near the crew members' original living quarters saw the crew members return to the Inn."

"Well done." Kant nodded. "There aren't many trade caravan that go to the foot of the volcano. If these people want to follow the next batch of trade caravan out of the city, they'll have to wait for a while."

"Thank you for your hard work," Bunduk said to the soldier. "Let the soldier in the city go and greet the dwarf who is guarding the city. Let them release the crew members. Don't make things too difficult for them."

"Yes!" The soldier bowed and replied.

At this moment, Abel was leading his soldiers to set up a formation on the ground where Raphael's tent was located.

Meanwhile, Raphael was sitting by the side and watching how they operated.

After the conversation between Abel and the soldier last night, the attitude of the elven soldier in the camp towards Raphael had softened a lot. Even though they only treated him as if he was nothing, they still put down their cold eyebrows.

"Alright." Abel clapped his hands and announced the success of the formation.

The soldier who had been busy all night exhaled in relief and collapsed on the ground.

"Everyone, quickly go and rest. We will gather at the camp in the evening," Abel ordered the soldier under his command.

The Elven soldier still had a few hours to replenish his strength.

"Yes, Captain," the soldier replied. Then, they returned to their respective tents. They needed a good night's sleep.

Abel sized up the Caradia soldier who was standing in for the Elven soldier. He walked up to Raphael and said, "This formation has been completed. The rest is up to you."

"Mm, you should also go and rest." Raphael nodded.

"Mm." Abel forced a smile on his tired face and nodded.

Then, he brushed past Raphael and walked back to his tent.



Because of the absence of more than a dozen Elven soldier, the military barrack suddenly became quiet. Only the footsteps of the Caradia soldier patrolling could be heard.

Bunduk led his soldiers to practice on the open space outside the camp. While he was supervising everyone's training progress, he paid attention to the movements around him.

However, there were very few pedestrians in the camp chosen by the elves. The situation around the camp was as calm as usual.

"It seems that shadow something is planning to come alone," Bunduk said to Kant, who was beside him.

"According to Raphael, shadow something will bring Raphael's reward from the dark forces," Kant said.

"What is the reward?" Bunduk asked, puzzled.

"I don't know." Kant shook his head and said, "Maybe it's a treasure, or maybe it's the Machete in shadow something's hand."

"Raphael is in danger," Bunduk shouted.

"Of course he knows, and now you know too," Kant said casually.

"It can't be that Abel doesn't know yet, right?" Bunduk frowned and said, "However, according to Raphael's personality, it does seem like he won't tell Abel himself."

"Raphael and I both hope that the mission will be successful, that's why we won't say anything about it," Kant instructed. "You can't tell anyone else about this either."

Bunduk's gaze became complicated. He sighed and said, "If Raphael really sacrificed himself for this mission, how should Abel and the others face it?"

Chapter 800: Ambush laid out in advance

"Everything will be over." Kant looked at the distant sky and said, "Besides, if Raphael can successfully delay shadownet, we will certainly rush in and rescue him immediately."

"Yes." Bunduk stood at the side and nodded.

When evening came, the Elven soldier woke up from their sleep. They put on their mage robes and stood in the open space of the camp.

"How is everyone's Rest?" Abel stood in front of everyone and asked.

"Very good!" The soldier replied in unison, his voice much louder than it was in the morning.

Abel smiled and nodded. "That's good. Today's mission will continue until 1:30 am. I hope that your mind power can continue until then!"

"Yes!" The soldier replied.

"Then disband. Go to your respective positions and replace your comrades from Caradia who have been on sentry duty for the entire day," Abel ordered.

The Elven soldier spread out in small groups and trotted to every corner of the camp, waiting for night to arrive.

At one o'clock in the morning, shadow stalker snuck into Raphael's tent on time.

"Long time no see," shadow something stood by the bed and said softly to Raphael, who was lying on the bed.

"You're here?" Raphael rubbed his drowsy eyes. He got up, walked to the square table, and sat down. He lit the candlestick on the table.

This was his signal to Caradia and the others.

Shadow something saw his action and frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot that you're afraid of light." Raphael smiled apologetically. Then, he turned around and blew out the candlestick.

After Kant and the others saw the moment of light, they immediately deployed troops to set up an ambush around the tent.

Abel brought his elven mages carefully to the front of the tent and began to operate the Magic Circle.

"Abel, you must hold on." Bunduk stared at the swaying figure in the tent and prayed in his heart.

"Didn't you say that you would bring some reward?" Raphael asked, pretending to be relaxed.

"Let's not talk about that first." Shadow Something's eyes darkened as he sat down beside Raphael, he asked, "I heard that the crew members who helped you are already preparing to escape to the small town at the foot of the volcano. When are you going to persuade Caradia's group to retreat from the island?"

"How could they listen to me?" Raphael shook his head, he said, "Right now, I can only guard against them not taking any information from me and forcefully hold them off. As long as you don't show up, they won't be able to find any clues, and will naturally withdraw from here."

A hint of anxiety appeared in Ying Yu's eyes, he said, "No, they must leave this small island as soon as possible. The king and the others are already prepared to start a war with the Midget clan's troops. If the human troops still remain here until then, it will be disadvantageous for us."

"Don't worry." After hearing the news of the war, Raphael was stunned for a moment, he said, "This time, none of the people sent by Caradia have the real power to mobilize the troops. They don't have the courage to participate in the fight between the forces on the island."

"No," shadow shadow said, "You have to think of a way to chase them away. If it really doesn't work, I can mobilize a few of my men to help. Since you are the insider, we shouldn't need to go through much trouble."

Raphael could hear the murderous intent in the other party's words, and his stomach could not help but churn. His right hand subconsciously covered his stomach.

"What's wrong with you?" Shadow Stalker looked at Raphael and asked.

"I think I must have eaten something bad in my stomach. It's been hurting for a few days, but there's no problem." Raphael waved his hand, he said, "With my body, I don't think I can cooperate with you to do those things. "Besides, I'm locked up in this tent all day and can't receive any news at all. "I'll give it a try. I'll think of a way to get rid of this pile of trouble. "If there's anything you need, I'll look for your help."

"Alright then. If you need anything, find the messenger on the island and send a message to me." Shadow something agreed with Raphael's suggestion and said, "I'll take my leave first."

Raphael looked at his back as he turned to leave. He remembered that Abel was still casting spells outside the tent. He hurriedly urged him to stay. "Right, if we start a war, will the 'kings' be in danger?"

Ying Hong turned around in puzzlement, he asked, "Since when did you start to care so much?" "The Kings' were so powerful, and they were important figures with noble positions. Of course, nothing could threaten them. "When the time comes, if we start a war, only small figures like you and I will suffer."

"So that's how it is..." Raphael replied guiltily.

When Shadow Shadow saw his expression, he thought that Raphael was afraid that he would be affected by the war. He walked up to him and said with a faint smile, "But you shouldn't have been on this island at that time, right?"

"Why?" Raphael raised his head and looked at Shadow Shadow.

"It's nothing." A hint of coldness flashed in Shadow Shadow's eyes. He said, "I just thought that you should have escaped by boat by then."

"I see." Raphael lowered his head and replied, "But where can I escape to? The Elf Kingdom will not recognize my identity."

"That's your own business," shadow something said coldly. "I still have other matters to attend to. I'll be leaving first."

"Alright." Raphael nodded. "Next time you come, remember to bring the 'reward' that you mentioned."

"What's yours will always be yours. Don't think too much about it." After leaving a sentence with an unclear meaning, shadow something climbed over the window and walked out of the tent. He ran into Kant and the others.

"Raphael!" Shadow something furrowed his brows tightly. He glared angrily at the camp and shouted.

"What's Wrong?" Raphael walked slowly from the main door to shadow something's front, he said with a smile that was not a smile, "I've never seen you before in a place where there are lights. But you look similar to what I remember. You're just as detestable."

"Heh heh," shadow something sneered. "We'll meet again in the future. Just you wait."

Without waiting for Raphael's reply, shadow something transformed into his form and prepared to charge out of the crowd's encirclement.

However, he was repelled by the Magic Circle laid down by Abel.

“Ah!”Shadow something cried out in pain. He fell to the ground, stirring up dust.

“We will meet again in the future, but whenever I want to see you, whenever I don’t want to see you. That will depend on my mood.”Raphael walked up to shadow something, who was burned by magick, and spoke calmly.

“You Traitor!”Shadow something shouted. “Live as a traitor for the rest of Your Life!”

“I will.”Raphael’s gaze froze as he replied, “But before I end my sinful life, I hope you can save your dog life until then!”