

Oasis 811

Chapter 811: the visit of the new Gnome King

After the gnome guarding the city checked the parcels they carried, they let them pass.

The three of them walked towards the main road in the city. On the way, they saw many gnome troops patrolling the streets.

"It seems that the gnome country has recovered well." Abel nodded. "They've actually taken back the authority of this town."

After hearing his words, Bunduk, who had never been here before, asked in surprise, "Is the town under the volcano managed by the Gnome?"

"No, no, no. It's managed by the forces that live on the volcano. It's just that in recent years, it's the GNOME Tribe's turn," Abel explained.

"I heard that on the way to the volcano, you adopted a gnome as a captive," Kant said. "That gnome is called Gilbert, right? It seems that it has helped you a lot."

"Did Devitt mention him to you in the letter?" At the mention of Gilbert, a hint of a smile appeared on Abel's lips, he replied, "He did help us a lot, but we were unable to realize the only thing he asked us to do."

"What did he mention to You?" Kant continued to ask.

"It's a very simple thing: take care of a soldier." Abel's tone became sad. "However, that soldier, like Claremont, has already buried his life in the deep sea during the sinking of the ship."

"Does Gilbert know about this news?" Kant was silent for a moment before he asked softly.

Abel shook his head and replied, "After the incident, I haven't sent him a letter. However, since the Dragon clan already knows about this news, Gilbert shouldn't be too far away from knowing about this matter."

"Since we have already arrived at this small town, you should also go find Gilbert and tell him about this incident." Kant patted Abel's back, "This should be one of the few things we can do for the soldier who sacrificed himself."

"Yes, I will," Abel agreed.

Abel brought Kant and Bunduk to stay in an inn that they had stayed in before.

Just as they were discussing whether they should take a walk on the streets, a Gnome Army rushed into the inn's lobby. At the end of the group was Gilbert, who was dressed in brocade clothes.

Kant and Bunduk had never met Gilbert before. Just as they were guessing Gilbert's identity, they saw Gilbert walking straight towards them, who were sitting in a corner.

"Long time no see, Abel." Gilbert stood in front of Abel with a smile and greeted him.

"Long time no see, Gilbert." Abel raised his head and looked back.

Kant winked at Bunduk, and Bunduk immediately laughed at Abel. "Abel, it seems that they came to find you on purpose. Let's go take a walk on the street first. you two can chat slowly."

Abel pursed his lips and nodded at Kant. "Okay. You two take care of yourselves."

"Okay."

Gilbert sat down next to Abel and looked at Kant and Kant walking towards the door. He asked, "Who are the two of them?"

"The lord of Caradia and the commander of the troops," Abel introduced.

"Do you know why I came to find you?" Gilbert nodded and commanded the surrounding soldier to leave the room.

"I'm really sorry about what happened to Austin." Abel lowered his head and replied.

"A few days ago, I heard the news of the sunken ship on the volcano. Before I could write to you, I heard that you were brought to their estate by the Dragon Clan." Gilbert clenched his fists, trembling, he asked him, "Tell me, did something really happen to Austin?"

"Yes, his body has already been salvaged from Cumberland," Abel said. "The funeral will be held in Drondheim, the main city of Caradia."

"Why did this happen? !" Gilbert shouted. "Have you forgotten what you promised me?"

"The people in the troops rebelled. All the crew members who boarded the ship died and were crippled," Abel explained. "Even Cremont..."

After hearing the news, Gilbert looked at Abel in disbelief and said, "Tell me the name of the person who rebelled. I will definitely make his life a living hell."

"The soldier who rebelled has already committed suicide." Abel's shoulders had already collapsed, he stated, "After helping us lure out the members of the dark forces who were in charge of contacting him, he brought that person along and jumped off the ship."

Gilbert placed his hand on his forehead. After taking a few deep breaths, he said, "How long have you been away from here? So many things have happened. Is it because you helped the midget clan?"

"Yes. After we walked out of the town, the dwarf clan set up an ambush on the outskirts of the city," Abel recalled and said. "However, Devitt and Claremont's soldier did not let them succeed."

"So they bribed an insider and made a move on the cruise ship you were on." Abel closed his eyes and said, "Where are you now?"

"We can only investigate layer by layer." Abel sighed and said, "Now we only know that there is a member of the snake-woman clan named Kala who is in charge of this plot."

"You don't have any foundation on this island. "If we continue to investigate like this, we probably won't be able to find out when the two sides start a war." Gilbert stood up and said to Abel, "I will have my subordinates investigate this matter. "You just need to ensure your own safety."

“The lord of Caradia came to this small island personally for this matter, and you want us to act as if nothing happened and quietly stay in this small town.” Abel shook his head, “It’s still too much.”

“Okay.” Gilbert thought for a moment and nodded. “If you really want to investigate, I Can’t Stop You. Let’s see who can find the person behind this first. Then, we’ll use the method we wish to use to get rid of them.”

After saying this, Gilbert left the inn with his troops.

At the inn’s entrance, he bumped into Kant and Bunduk, who had just returned from shopping. Gilbert took the initiative to greet Kant, “Hello, lord of Caradia. I am the new lord of the Gnome Tribe, Gilbert.”

“Hello, my name is Kant. This is the commander of Caradia’s troops, Bunduk,” Kant replied politely.

“Hello, Commander Bunduk.” Gilbert’s gaze moved from Kant to Bunduk. He said to him, “I don’t know if you remember that there is a soldier named Austin in your team?”

“I do.” Bunduk lowered his head slightly and replied, “He is an excellent soldier with a gentle personality and strong execution.”

Chapter 812: A Different Kind of accommodation experience

“HMM, it seems that we are talking about the same person.” Gilbert nodded and said, “I heard that his body has been transported back to your country. I will definitely visit him when I have the chance. We will meet again in the future.”

“Mm.” Kant and Bunduk both nodded to Gilbert.

Gilbert glanced at them, then turned around and left.

“According to dewitt, the new Gnome King seems to be underage,” Kant said as he looked at Gilbert’s back.

“He’s young, but he already has the aura of being above the throne,” Bunduk commented.

“King Kant! Commander Bunduk!” Abel walked out of the inn’s lobby and greeted the two.

“How did your conversation go?” Kant asked.

“Gilbert promised to help us investigate the mastermind behind the dark forces, but he didn’t tell me what he would do. “It seems that Austin’s death has indeed dealt him quite a blow.” Abel sighed, “Yes.”

“I hope Gilbert won’t act on impulse in this matter,” Bunduk said. “If he does something extreme to the dark forces and brings about a negative impact on his identity, then it will be troublesome.”

“That’s why we have to find out who’s behind this before he does,” Kant said after thinking for a while.

“But our troops will still need about five days to arrive here,” Bunduk said worriedly.

“It doesn’t matter. The three of us can still investigate,” Kant said firmly. “While we still can’t attract the attention of the nomads during this period of time, we can go to any place in the town to search for information.”

“Yes!” Bunduk and Abel agreed.

The three of them walked into the inn together. The inn owner who was hiding under the counter immediately rushed out and stood in front of them. He said with a fawning expression, “Dear guests, so you are friends of Your Highness Gilbert. It was really rude and impolite before. I will immediately send a waiter to change the room for you.”

“No need.” Bunduk frowned and said, “The place we are staying at now is quite good.”

The inn owner said with a conflicted look on his face, “Everyone, don’t worry. Your bags will be sent to your new rooms by the waiter. You can also customize your dinner and send it to your rooms with a dining cart. “All of this is free of charge.”

Abel looked at the inn’s owner with a complicated expression. He, Devitt, and the others had also rested in this inn before. Furthermore, Gilbert had knocked a big hole in the inn’s door one night. It seemed that two months had passed since this incident, and the inn’s owner had completely forgotten about it.

“Alright then.” Kant took the new guest room key from the owner with a smile. He thanked him, “Thank you, Boss.”

“No problem, no problem.” The boss seemed to be very happy as he replied with a smile.

Bunduk pursed his lips and followed Kant up the stairs leading to the second floor.

The inn owner looked at Abel who was still standing in the same spot and staring at him. He said timidly, “Sir, aren’t you going up?”

“Sir, the door of this lobby is quite nice,” Abel said and followed him up the stairs.

The inn owner looked at Abel’s back in confusion and muttered, “So what if it’s nice? I Can’t give it to you. I asked someone to dress it up for me... eh? This person seems a little familiar?”

After entering the rearranged room, the three of them chose to go to the bed and lie down.

“I’m really tired today.” Bunduk stretched his stiff body and said, “Don’t wake me up until dinner.”

“The porter who delivers the bags will knock on the door later, right?” Abel sat on the chair and looked at the door.

“Please.” Bunduk had already taken off his boots and covered himself with a quilt.

Abel glanced at him helplessly, then looked in Kant’s direction.

“Your Majesty, What are you doing?” Abel walked to Kant’s side and asked curiously.

“Today, Bunduk and I took a stroll around the streets nearby. We are now memorizing the names of the guilds we saw,” Kant raised his head and explained.

“I see. Are they like the guilds in dwarf town?” Abel nodded.

Kant supported his head and thought for a moment, he replied, “There are still some differences. This is because the guilds in this town are operated by different races. Their scale is smaller than the dwarf guilds, and the information you can get is also different.”

“Yes.” Abel nodded and said, “Tomorrow, what is our mission?”

“Of course, to find out about Kala’s background and her recent movements,” Kant replied. “If she has been hiding in the snake-woman’s estate, we have to think of a way to lure her out.”

“As expected, we have to start from the clues left by shadow something,” Abel replied.

“Knock, Knock, Knock. May I ask if Lord Kant is here?” A series of knocks on the door rang in their ears.

Kant winked at Abel, indicating for him to open the door.

“It’s probably the luggage delivery guy,” Abel muttered as he walked towards the door.

“Creak –” the door to the guest room was opened by Abel. Standing outside was a waiter dressed in uniform. Three People’s bags were placed at the waiter’s feet.

Abel picked up the bags on the ground and thanked the waiter. “Thank you. Thank you for your hard work.”

“May I know your name?” The waiter called out to Bunduk, who was about to turn around and leave.

“Yes, my name is Bunduk.” Abel turned around and answered the waiter.

“Dinner is about to begin. Have you ordered yet?” The waiter took out a notebook and asked.

“... ordered? No.” Abel put his bags under his feet with a puzzled look. He thought for a moment and answered.

“This is our menu. Please take a look at it, and the guests inside.” The waiter handed over a leather notebook, he explained to Abel, “The bell in the room can call the waiter over. When the time comes, just give him the marked menu.”

“Oh, I see.” Abel nodded and replied, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome,” the waiter replied. After seeing Abel walk into the room with his bags, he turned around and went downstairs.

When Abel walked into the room, Kant immediately put down his pen, walked up to take the bags, and asked, “Why did you guys talk for so long?”

“The waiter gave me a menu for dinner, and told me that the bell in this room can summon the waiter of the Inn.” Abel put his bags on the bed, he explained, “Let me see where the bell is.”

“It should be that one.” Kant pointed at the bell in front of the door.

Chapter 813: The Guild run by the snake-woman

Abel held the bell in his hand and fiddled with it for a while. He smiled and said, “I didn’t expect such a convenient thing to exist in this inn. I really can’t tell just by looking at the inn owner.”

“This rope should be connected to the kitchen,” Kant said. “Come and see what you’ll order for dinner today.”

“Yes.” Abel put down the bell and nodded.

The two sat at the tea table and discussed the dishes for tonight.

“Abel, aren’t you going to order the main dishes? I saw that you only ordered two vegetable salads.” Kant looked at the menu and asked in puzzlement.

“It’s okay. These are my usual main dishes.” Abel smiled and shook his head, “And I’m a vegetarian. Your Majesty Kant, do we need to wake up Commander Bunduk? Because I don’t know what he wants to order.”

“No need. He should be really tired.” Kant didn’t even raise his head to reply. “Let him sleep a little longer. I’ll just order some of the staple foods recommended by the shop.”

“HMM, alright.” Abel glanced in the direction of the bed where Bunduk was lying. Snoring sounds were coming from inside.

Kant closed the remark on the menu and walked to the porch to ring the bell. After a while, they heard footsteps approaching the door.

“Knock, Knock, Knock!” The waiter in uniform knocked on the door of the guest room.

The moment Kant opened the door, he smelled the smell of oil on the waiter.

“Hello. Are you the customer who ordered?” The waiter asked politely.

“Yes.” Kant smiled and handed the menu to the waiter. “Please come here in person.”

“No problem.” The waiter took out a towel to wipe his hands and took the menu. He replied, “Please wait for a while. Dinner will be served in a while.”

“Have these dishes been prepared?” Kant asked in surprise.

“Yes. and they are freshly cooked.” The waiter thought that Kant was worried about the freshness of the dishes, so he hurriedly explained, “The first batch of dishes that we make are all for distinguished guests like you.”

“I see.” Kant nodded. “Thank you.”

The cook waved his hand and said, “If there are no other questions, I’ll take my leave first.”

“Okay.” Kant watched the cook leave and returned to the guest room.

At this time, Bunduk had been woken up by Abel and was washing up in his own bathroom.

“Bunduk is awake?” Kant sat down at the tea table, poured himself a cup of water, and asked Abel.

“Yes.” Abel was packing his bags. He turned around and answered, “When I was about to call him, he woke up on his own.”

“As long as he has rested enough.” As Kant spoke, he picked up the notebook on the tea table and started reading again.

The three of them went about their own business, peacefully passing the time before dinner.

When the waiter who pushed the dining cart into the room was passing food to the table, Bunduk walked out of the bathroom with his long, wet hair.

Looking at the back of the waiter who left in a hurry, bunduk asked curiously, "What's wrong with him?"

"He seems to be a teenage girl. When he saw you walk out with your upper body naked, he naturally felt embarrassed," Abel replied as he stirred the vegetable salad in the bowl.

"I'm sorry, I didn't pay much attention." Bunduk smiled awkwardly. He immediately took out a coat from the suitcase at the side and put it on himself.

"Hurry up and sit down and eat," Kant said to Bunduk. "You shouldn't go to the bathroom and take a shower immediately after waking up. It's easy to faint if you do that."

"This is my usual habit," Bunduk said with a laugh.

"I don't know what you like to eat, so I ordered a steak set meal for you." Kant glanced at bunduk and said, "If you don't like it, you can use the bell at the door to order from the waiter."

Bunduk was probably really hungry, so he picked up a large piece of steak on his plate and chopped it. After hearing Kant's words, he wiped his mouth, turned around and looked at the door. "What's the function of that Bell?"

"If you pull it, the kitchen on the first floor will send a waiter," Abel explained.

"I see." Bunduk thought for a moment and nodded.

Abel glanced at Bunduk, he said to Kant, "Your Majesty, according to Gilbert, the Dragon Clan has already spread the news of US meeting at the castle. Do you think that after him, the members of the Midget clan will also come to meet us?"

"I don't think so." Kant took a sip of the soup, he frowned and replied, "The Midget clan is currently in the eye of the storm. They are probably even busier than the Dragon Clan. They probably don't have the time to come and see us. "However, you did remind me that when we go out to scout for Information Tomorrow, we also have to find out the situation around this volcano."

"Your Majesty, where are we heading to tomorrow?" Bunduk was still chewing on his food, and his voice sounded indistinct.

"Let's go to the guild that we found out about today first." Kant put down his cutlery, he replied, "We don't have much time left. I've already marked down the main points of the guild that we must go to. After dinner is over, you two remember to take a good look at your notes."

"Yes," Abel agreed.

"Dinner at this inn is quite late." Kant wiped his mouth with a napkin and gestured for the other two to enjoy their meal. He said, "Tomorrow, we'll find a tavern in town and have our meal before returning."

"Okay." Bunduk nodded.

"It's getting late. I'll go back to my room to rest first." Kant pushed the chair aside and stood up to instruct them. "You guys rest early as well. Don't forget to read your notes."

“Yes.”

Kant looked at the two of them and nodded. He turned around and walked to his bedroom.

After Kant left, Bunduk called for a waiter and added a portion of pasta for himself.

Looking at Bunduk who was sucking on the noodles, Abel walked to the tea table helplessly and began to study Kant’s notes.

“Where is the first place we are going tomorrow?” After finishing his dinner, Bunduk sat down beside Abel with a Teacup and asked.

“LA... Tata. The name of this guild is quite strange.” Abel pointed at the letter circled in red and said in puzzlement.

“Oh, I remember this.” Bunduk replied, “It seems to be near downstairs. The owner of this guild is a snake-woman.”

“Isn’t it too ostentatious to go to the snake-woman’s guild to inquire about a snake-woman?” Abel said with a frown.

“How can that be? When the time comes, we will act according to the situation.” Bunduk was not worried about this question. He replied, “Moreover, those in the business of gathering information should at least have a professional ethics.”

Chapter 814: A peaceful night

“Alright.” Abel nodded in agreement. He continued to pick up the notebook and read it, but after asking a few questions to bunduk, he received no response.

Just as he was feeling strange, Bunduk’s heavy head rested on his shoulder, and the sound of his calm breathing reached Abel’s ears.

“He’s asleep...” Abel lowered his head and looked at Bunduk’s sleeping face. He said softly, “Didn’t he sleep for the whole afternoon today? How Strange... He hasn’t even read his notes. This person is really...”

Abel carried the sleeping Bunduk on his back and walked to the bed in the bedroom, making him lie flat on the bed. After blowing out the candle holder in the room, he gently closed the door and walked out.

It was late at night when Abel finally fell asleep on the Cork Recliner in the side room with his notebook in his arms.

The next morning, Abel was still the first to wake up. After all, the Cork chair was not as comfortable as the soft bed in the bedroom.

He sized up the quiet guest room and guessed that Kant and Bunduk were still asleep. Abel dragged his aching body into the bathroom.

In fact, before he came into contact with Caradia’s soldier, he did not have any obsession with bathing.

However, after seeing Claremont and the others leisurely bathing in the inn's large bathhouse, Abel began to think that bathing was one of the ways to refresh one's mind power.

As a water elf, he did gain a lot of benefits from it.

After Abel took a bath and came out of the bathroom. Kant was already sitting on a chair by the dining table and eating his morning tea.

"Good Morning, your majesty," Abel greeted.

"Good Morning," Kant raised his head and replied, "What's wrong with you? You Don't seem to be in good spirits."

"I accidentally fell asleep on the chair last night. I feel that my shoulder is a little sore now," Abel replied as he swung his arm back and forth.

"I'll go to the medical kit and get you some ointment to wipe yourself with," Kant said as he stood up and walked to the door of his room, then he stuck his head out and said, "By the way, it's getting late. Please help me wake up Bunduk."

"Yes!" Abel was stunned for a moment. After he reacted, he replied.

He pushed open Bunduk's door, and the familiar snoring reached his ears. Abel furrowed his brows. He was really a little angry. They had gone through a lot of trouble to come to this small town, and their goal was to find the real culprit who framed Devitt and the others. However, ever since Bunduk arrived at the inn, no matter how one looked at it, he looked listless. Most of his time was spent on sleeping.

"Commander Bunduk! It's time to get up!" Abel walked to the side of the bed and shouted at the sleeping Bunduk.

The snoring finally stopped, and Bunduk's body moved. But he had no intention of waking up.

Abel sighed and reached out to shake Bunduk. "Bunduk, wake up! We're going on a mission!"

After a while, Bunduk opened his eyes in a daze. He raised his head and said to Abel, "Abel, what are you doing?"

"I'm waking you up," Abel said, looking at Bunduk strangely.

"AH." Bunduk stared at Abel in a daze for a while. He sighed and said, "I had a nightmare just now."

"What Did you dream about?" Abel sat down beside Bunduk's bed and asked.

"I dreamed that the people on this island were fighting. "I don't know why, but you were among those who were fighting. "I went to pull you, and you even beat me up. "Then, the two of US fought, and then, you died."

After describing the entire dream, Bunduk looked at Abel timidly.

"You... can't express yourself." Abel was stunned, after a while, he replied, "Also, why was I the one who died in the dream? As a mage, how could I be beaten to death by you?"

"I don't know either." Bunduk shook his head and replied, "I only remember that my hands were covered in blood..."

Looking at Bunduk's guilty expression, Abel relaxed his tone, he comforted him, "Don't mind it. It's just a dream. I still have the self-awareness that I won't go against you. Quickly get up and wash up. King Kant has been waiting for you for a while."

"... Okay." Bunduk watched Abel's back as he left and patted his head with force. Actually, the reason why this dream happened was related to his daily thoughts.

For some reason, the way he looked at Abel became strange recently. He felt that Abel's behavior was very suspicious.

"My brain is really broken..." bunduk frowned and whispered.

"Abel, come here and sit down." Kant was studying the medicine bottle in the medical box. When he saw Abel walk out of Bunduk's bedroom, he immediately asked him to sit down in front of him.

"Your Majesty..." after Abel sat down according to the instructions, he saw the bottles and jars placed in front of him and called out awkwardly.

"Don't worry, I only looked through them out of curiosity." Kant raised a small bottle of white ointment in his hand and explained, "You only need to apply this."

"HMM, that's good." Abel heaved a sigh of relief and said.

"For a mage like you, if you don't care about the root of the illness that usually happens when you are injured, it will also cause great damage to your body." Kant opened the bottle and exhorted Abel.

"It can't be that serious... ah..." halfway through Abel's explanation, he felt that the ointment on his back was like a burning fire, and he couldn't help but cry out.

"Are You Alright?" Kant asked with concern. "This ointment has a good effect. It's just that at the beginning, it will have some special effects."

"I'm fine," Abel replied, pursing his lips tightly.

After washing up, Bunduk sat to the side and said while chewing on a piece of bread, "Abel, why didn't you go back to bed yesterday?"

"I fell asleep while sitting here reading the notebook." Abel glared at Bunduk and said while clenching his teeth.

"Ah, right. I haven't read that notebook yet." Bunduk suddenly remembered the mission Kant had given him last night and said in surprise.

"It's too late to read it now." Kant looked at bunduk helplessly and said, "Come and help me apply the ointment. We have to leave early later."

"I'm sorry," Bunduk said apologetically to Abel.

After saying that, he put down his breakfast, squeezed a small pinch of ointment into his hand, and massaged Abel's neck.

"It's okay." Abel looked at him helplessly and nodded.

Kant walked to the door, rang the bell, and called the waiter who was in charge of cleaning up the tableware.

Chapter 815: Cheetah that appeared out of thin air

After the three of them walked out of the inn, they immediately rushed towards the 'rattata' guild.

However, when they arrived there, they discovered that there was a sign hanging at the door of the 'rattata' guild. It said that the shopkeeper had something to attend to and was out of town. It was open for business at six o'clock in the afternoon today.

There were many nomads lined up at the entrance of the guild, just like Kant and the others, who had come because of their fame. After seeing the notice at the entrance, many people turned around and left.

"Your Highness, why don't we go somewhere else to take a look first?" Bunduk suggested.

"Yes, Alright." Kant nodded. Just as the three of them were about to follow the crowd and leave, a young man dressed in rather old clothes stopped them.

"May I ask if you are Lord Kant of the Caradia Empire?" The young man's expression was very rich. After standing in front of Kant, he excitedly called out, "I am a Beast Tamer. My name is Pick."

Bunduk took a step forward and stood in front of Pick. He asked him, "What do you want?"

"I live nearby. Yesterday, when your highness Gilbert came to look for you, I happened to pass by there." Pick made an introduction. "This time, I mainly want to make friends with you."

"We are not here to make friends with others," Abel said coldly. Based on his intuition, he did not think that the Beast Tamer in front of him was a good person.

"We are all human compatriots, why are you so disgusted?" Pick still had a bright smile on his face. He advised, "Maybe we can take care of each other in the future."

Kant sighed and prepared to turn around and leave.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, don't go." Pick looked at Kant's back and said, "If you leave, you won't have the chance to enter this guild and ask for the information you want."

When Kant heard this, his body froze. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Pick narrowed the distance between him and the three people a little, he explained to Kant in a low voice, "Those who left as soon as they saw the notice are all newcomers to this town. 'Latata' only recruits dozens of guests every day. The number of people is not fixed. "If you leave now, when you come back later, there will be a long line at the door. You Won't have the chance to go in."

"Really?" Abel raised his eyebrows and said.

"I'm here to tell you this," pick said sincerely. "Look at those who are squatting at the door and refusing to leave. They are all experienced. "I guess they are still praying in their hearts that the more people who leave, the better."

"So this is what you are doing here."Bunduk raised his head and looked around.

"Hehe, now you know that I'm really here to be friends with you."Pick said with a smile.

Kant and Abel looked at each other and coughed twice, "Since we're both idlers, it's fate for us to meet once. It's awkward to call us friends. How about you let me meet someone like you today?"

Pick didn't quite understand what Kant meant. He thought for a while, then waved his hand and said, "Let's get to know each other. It doesn't matter. I'm just here to give you a message."

"Okay."Kant nodded. "Bunduk, you stay here with Mr. Beast Tamer and wait for the Guild to open. Abel and I will go to other places to take a look during this period of time."

"Me?"Bunduk raised his head and looked at the sky. In the end, he compromised. "Alright. Pay attention to your safety."

"I Will Protect Your Highness Kant,"Abel promised Bunduk.

"Where do you two plan to go next?"Pick asked curiously.

"This... It's not convenient to tell you."Abel shook his head and said.

"Abel, let's go."Kant walked a short distance by himself and greeted Abel.

"Yes."After saying 'goodbye' to Bunduk, Abel immediately caught up with Kant.

After the arrival of spring, the Sun in the city became more intense.

Bunduk and pick stood side by side on the main street. Unknowingly, they felt sleepy.

"I don't know why I haven't been sleeping well lately."Bunduk tried his best to open his eyes wide and talk to pick.

"Maybe it's spring,"pick answered softly.

"You mean people get sleepy when it's Spring?"Bunduk chuckled. "But I didn't have such a special feeling every year at this time."

"Yes."Pick turned his body and nodded at Bunduk. "Maybe it's because you lost something in the past."

"What?"Bunduk looked at him and asked curiously.

"This."The corner of Pick's mouth curled up. He reached out his hand behind Bunduk's ear, and a fluorescent purple bug stopped on his hand.

Bunduk touched his neck and asked, "What's This?"

"Humming chi, a kind of magical flying bug. It feeds on human essence,"pick explained. Then, the flying bug disappeared from his finger.

“So it’s because of it. Why Do I have this thing on me?”Bunduk asked in puzzlement. “Why did it disappear again?”

“Because it’s now living in my body,”pick said calmly.

“You are its trainer?”Bunduk was stunned for a moment, and immediately kept a distance from pick. His eyes became alert.

“Yes,”pick answered without any change in expression.

“You are sent by the dark forces, right?”Bunduk’s right hand was already on the hilt of the knife at his waist.

“Hehe. You guessed right.”Pick smiled. “So, do you still intend to continue the investigation?”

“You framed a whole ship of our soldier and buried them in the sea. Why Can’t we continue investigating?”A trace of hatred appeared in Bunduk’s eyes.

“Because that would be the worst choice.”Pick’s eyes flashed with a sharp glint, he answered fiercely, “Actually, the higher-ups meant that you guys should just run into a wall in this small town. “I didn’t expect that you guys would have dealings with Gilbert. “This morning, Kala was kidnapped by his men and is now being interrogated in some dark interrogation room. “It’s all because of your blabbering!”

“How could you people think of the relationship between Gilbert and a soldier who sacrificed himself in our team?”Bunduk replied loudly, “Although his method is a little too extreme, I don’t think there’s anything wrong with it.”

“Trash who only knows how to ask others for help.”Pick roared. “No matter how many injuries KLA suffered under Gilbert’s men’s hands, you have to bear double the pain.”

“Come on!”Bunduk pulled out his longsword and confronted pick.

“Porphyrin!”After receiving the spiritual energy from the ring on Pick’s hand, a silver light flashed, and a cheetah appeared in front of Bunduk.

Chapter 816: Commander who was defeated on the ground

Looking at the black fog that covered the cheetah’s body.

Bunduk narrowed his eyes vigilantly and held the hilt of his saber tightly with both hands.

“Go!”Pick commanded porphyrin.

The cheetah immediately rushed in front of bunduk, revealing its sharp fangs.

The nomads on the street had run away from this place at the beginning of the battle. Only the residents who lived nearby were lying on the windows on the second floor, continuing to watch.

“Ahhhh!”Bunduk shouted as he swung his longsword towards the cheetah.

However, the Cheetah’s body was too nimble, and Bunduk’s sword only grazed a few of its fur.

“Roar!”The Cheetah’s eyes were filled with scarlet blood. It raised its sharp claws and pounced towards Bunduk.

Bunduk rolled to the side and dodged his attack. His gaze landed on pick, who was casting a spell behind the cheetah.

“Let’s end this quickly,”Bunduk muttered in his heart. He swung his longsword at his waist and dived towards pick’s position.

“Roar!”The cheetah rushed in front of pick and blocked his path.

“How troublesome.”Bunduk dodged the Cheetah’s attack while trying his best to get closer to pick.

In his eyes, Pick could only control one beast. As long as he could cut off pick’s spiritual power injection to the cheetah, the threat that the cheetah posed would also disappear.

“Stop right there.”Bunduk reluctantly walked in front of pick. When the cheetah missed, he used the longsword to cut his arm.

At that moment, time seemed to have stopped. The sweat on Bunduk’s forehead wetted his eyelashes. The sound of the window closing came from the second floor. Pick frowned because of the injury on his arm, and a strange smile appeared on his face.

Bunduk looked at the huge shadow on the ground, and his eyes widened in horror. Before he could turn around, the cheetah, which had grown several times in size, slapped him into the brick wall of the house by the roadside.

Some small insects the size of rice grains crawled out of the wound on pick’s arm and licked the blood that was flowing out. After a while, the flesh and blood returned to its original appearance.

Pick tore off his torn sleeve and walked to the unconscious Bunduk. He smiled and said, “How stupid. My Pet is much stronger than me.”

Pick grabbed Bunduk’s hair and dragged him out of the brick wall. He then called out to the cheetah behind him, “Porphyrin, let’s go back.”

The ring on his finger dimmed, and the cheetah disappeared into the air.

Abel and Kant were currently two streets away, rushing towards the scene of the battle.

After they stepped into a guild, they heard the news of the snake-woman’s KLA’s arrest from the mouths of their peers.

Gilbert’s unexpected actions made Kant and Bunduk’s hearts hang in their throats.

Not long after, Abel saw a few familiar-looking nomads squatting at the entrance of the ‘Latata’guild.

He walked up to them in puzzlement and said, “Hello, we’ve met before at the entrance of the snake-woman guild, right? Why are you here?”

“There are two crazy people fighting over there. We Can’t stay here any longer. That’s why we’re here,”the nomads replied. “What a pity. It wasn’t easy for me to get to the front today.”

“Someone is fighting?” Abel had a bad feeling.

“Yes, one of them is wearing armor. He seems to be a soldier of the human race.” The nomads thought for a while and said, “Right...”

Before the Nomads finished speaking, Abel had already run out of the crowd and reported the news to Kant.

The two of them immediately ran toward the gate of the ‘Latata’ guild. They also met many patrolling soldiers of the Gnome tribe who were on the same path as them.

“I didn’t expect that there would still be people who dare to cause trouble in the town,” Kant heard a gnome complain.

“I heard that the ones who are causing trouble are members of the dark forces. Recently, that group of people has been causing more and more trouble,” another GNOME said. “I wonder how much trouble they have caused this time?”

Kant sighed and said, “So that guy named pick is actually a member of the dark forces. We should be more vigilant.”

“Right now, we can only hope that Bunduk can hold on. Stall for more time so that we can save him,” Abel said.

Unfortunately, the battle did not last long. When the two of them stood in front of the lattata guild’s gate again, they only saw a mess of ground and collapsed brick houses.

“What... What’s going on? General, you have to make a decision for me. It was not easy for me to get permission to build this brick house,” the owner of the house was crying with the GNOME soldier who had rushed over.

“Alright, Alright. We will compensate you.” The GNOME leader said in annoyance.

“Your Majesty, it seems that Bunduk was knocked unconscious by the Beast Tamer and was taken away...” Abel lowered his head and said to Kant, “Is all of this because of Gilbert?”

“Perhaps.” Kant no longer had the strength and nodded.

“We don’t know where Bunduk has been taken. What should we do now?” Abel said helplessly.

“Go up the mountain and look for the Midget clan.” Kant was silent for a moment, then said, “Those people from the dark forces kidnapped the commander of Caradia’s troops. This is enough for us to declare war on them.”

“Are Caradia’s troops going to attack this small island?” Abel asked.

“Yes, that’s what I think.” Kant nodded. “Before that, let’s ask the leader of the Midget clan. I didn’t want this to become a cross-country dispute.”

“Yes, I will do my best to support your Majesty.” Abel promised. “I hope we can rescue Bunduk this morning.”

“That guy named pick didn’t kill him. It must be because he wants to trade Bunduk and Kala. Before we go to see the Midget clan, we have to go to the Gnome Kingdom.”

“But Gilbert said that he won’t cooperate with us to investigate the sinking ship...” Abel said hesitantly.

“He won’t.” Kant shook his head and said, “Gilbert just wants to take the place of us to accept the attack of the dark forces. It can be said that we have underestimated the dark forces.”

“Alright.” Abel nodded and said, “We will go to the mountain immediately.”

“Okay.” Kant nodded.

The two of them summoned a carriage that passed by and rushed to the teleportation formation’s base.

After paying a high fee at the front desk, Abel brought Kant to the teleportation formation and rushed to the Gnome’s estate.

Right now, Bunduk’s life was in the hands of those people. They could only seize the time to think of a way to save this comrade. And the key to all of this was the decision Gilbert made.

Chapter 817: the two who rushed to the top of the mountain

Teleportation formation could not send them directly to the Gnome’s estate. Kant and Abel stopped at their stronghold halfway up the mountain and asked for directions to the main city gate.

“Hey! I Am Abel, the leader of the Elves’ Soldier! Your Highness Gilbert and I are friends. Something urgent has happened! We must meet him.” After walking to the city gate, Abel shouted at the GNOME soldier on the city wall.

Hearing the noise, the GNOME soldier looked at each other in dismay. However, there was still a soldier who recognized Kant and Abel. He opened the city gate for them and went down the city gate to welcome them.

“Hello, King Kant of Caradia.” A gnome soldier walked in front of Kant, bowed to him and asked, “His Majesty Gilbert has not returned to the palace. May I know why you are looking for him?”

“Where is Gilbert Now?” Abel asked anxiously.

“He is on his way back from the snake-woman’s estate. He will probably only return to the country late tonight.” The GNOME soldier answered Abel’s question.

Kant nodded, slightly bent down, and held the soldier’s hand, “Thank you.” One of our companions went missing today. “It seems that this matter is related to what Gilbert did when he went to the snake-woman’s estate.” “We want to Find Your Highness Gilbert to discuss the next countermeasures.”

“I see.” The GNOME soldier frowned after hearing Kant’s explanation. Then, he called out to the two, “Then I’ll immediately send my soldiers to escort the two lords into the palace. I’ll report this matter to Your Highness Gilbert after he returns to the city.”

“Alright, then I will have to trouble you.” Kant nodded and thanked him.

The GNOME soldier called over the soldier beside him and whispered a few words into his ear. After the subordinate left, not long after, a carriage was brought to Kant and Abel.

The gnome carriage driver who got down from the carriage set up a small ladder to board the carriage and quietly retreated to the side.

Kant and Abel looked at each other and said goodbye to the soldier. "Goodbye, everyone."

"Be careful on the way," the GNOME soldier instructed.

Kant stepped on the ladder first and boarded the carriage. The gnome carriage was smaller than the carriage used by humans. After Abel squeezed into the carriage, Kant could only tighten his shoulders helplessly.

The carriage began to move amidst the horses' cries and galloped towards the main road in the city.

Due to their awkward posture, Kant and Abel did not say a word throughout the entire journey. Half an hour later, the coachman opened the curtain and called for the two of them to get off the carriage. Only then did the two of them let out a sigh of relief and walked out of the carriage to stretch their muscles.

"My Lords, we have already arrived." The Coachman pointed at the palace door and said, "The guards at the door will arrange the rest of the journey for you."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work," Abel agreed.

"It's alright." The coachman smiled and said, "I'll take my leave first."

"Okay."

After the carriage left the palace door, Kant looked around. This was not the center of the city, and there were not many buildings around. The few pedestrians on the streets were mostly dressed luxuriously. It seemed that this was a residential area specially provided for the Gnome Noble.

At this time, a soldier in armor walked up to the two of them and said, "Excuse me, are you here to see your Highness Gilbert's guest? Did the city-guarding troops send you here?"

"Yes." Kant nodded politely and replied, "I heard that your Highness Gilbert is on his way back to the country. I wonder where we can wait for him?"

"Your Highness probably won't be able to return to his bedroom to rest until the wee hours of the morning." "Please follow me to the living quarters that I have arranged for you." The soldier replied, "When your highness Gilbert returns to the country, a soldier will immediately rush over to inform all of you."

"Mm, alright." Kant pursed his lips and agreed.

After the soldier brought the two of them to a luxuriously decorated living quarters, he excused himself and left.

"Now we can only hope that Gilbert can return safely to the Gnome Kingdom and meet us," Kant said to Abel as he took a sip of tea.

“Yes,” Abel leaned against the window and replied softly, “I wonder how Bunduk is doing now...”

Although both of them were extremely tired, the uneasiness in their hearts still prevented them from walking to the bedside and lying down to rest. They could only sit at the tea table and wait for the news in silence.

Pick did not take the unconscious Bunduk far away. After walking out of the sight of the onlookers, he returned to the living quarters he had bought on the street.

He had not informed the other members of the dark forces about this operation. It was only because he was really angry at Gilbert’s overbearing style that he could not help but attack Bunduk and the others.

After Kant and the others entered the town, the orcs in charge of contacting him introduced the background of this group of people to him. He also reminded him to keep a close eye on them. The ‘delay’ worm was also planted on Bunduk’s body at that time.

Pick looked through the crack in the window at the guild entrance and saw the GNOME troops that were scouting the scene. There were also Kant and Abel who had rushed over after hearing the news. The two of them stood in front of the union entrance and lowered their heads to discuss something.

“Sipa, go and listen to what they are saying.” Pick stared at Kant’s position and ordered softly.

A small snake with a transparent physique slithered from the window sill on the second floor to the stone steps beside Kant. The two of them did not notice its existence. The content of the conversation echoed clearly in Pick’s ears.

“Heh.” When pick heard that Kant intended to declare war on the dark forces, he let out a cold laugh and said disdainfully, “It’s just a small desert country. You really have no self-awareness.”

“You...”

While pick was still monitoring Kant, Bunduk, who was lying on the floor, woke up. However, his consciousness was still in a trance. After seeing the unfamiliar figure in front of him, he hesitantly called out.

Pick was frightened by the sudden call and cut off the connection of his spiritual power. The little snake called ‘sipa’ also shrank into a hole in the ground.

This transparent little snake was very afraid of the sunlight. If it did not have the blessing of a spell, it could only stay in a place where there was no sunlight.

“SIPA!” Pick could not help but call out. When he did not see the little snake, he turned around and glared at Bunduk. He said, “What are you screaming for!”

“... I remember now.” After recovering his consciousness, Bunduk stared at pick and said, “You are that Bastard Beast Tamer!”

“Well, then?” Pick picked up a wooden chair and threw it at Bunduk. He said angrily, “It’s all because of your scream just now. Now, I don’t know where Percy is! You people are really a bunch of Jinx!”

Chapter 818: an accomplice who happened to meet on the street

Bunduk caught the wooden chair that flew in front of him. He stood up and asked pick, "I was knocked unconscious by the attack from the cheetah you raised just now, right?"

"It seems that it didn't hit me hard enough." Pick looked out of the window and said to Bunduk who was behind him.

"Since I've woken up, let's have another match." Bunduk reached out his hand to his waist, but he was surprised to find that his weapon was not in the scabbard.

"Heh." Pick leaned against the window and looked at Bunduk with a cold smile. "I'm not in the mood to continue fighting with you. Moreover, I think that you don't have the qualifications to fight with me right now."

"Bastard! Don't underestimate... Ah!" Bunduk clenched his fists and shouted angrily. In his eyes, just this hand-to-hand combat was enough to deal with the attack from pick. However, before he could finish his sentence, he felt a tearing pain on his knees. He fell to the ground instantly.

"I don't like fighting. The reason why I fought with you a few rounds before was because I wanted to let the children of 'Yin Chi' grow up quickly in your body." A strange smile appeared on the corner of Pick's mouth, he continued, "Now it seems that they have grown up quite well."

"Damn it!" Bunduk's lower limbs were completely paralyzed. At that time, the larvae were invading his bone marrow and brought about the effect.

"You feel very painful now, right?" Pick squatted in front of Bunduk, he pretended to be innocent and said, "It doesn't matter. It won't hurt in a few days because they will invade your brain and occupy your nerves. They will replace you and become 'you'."

"What is your purpose?" Bunduk gritted his teeth and asked.

"My purpose is to use you to exchange for the members of our organization." Pick met Bunduk's eyes, he said seriously, "But I think it's a good plan for you, who let your consciousness be controlled, to stir up trouble in the Gnome Country and your... Caradia. What do you think?"

"Ptui, you can't succeed in any of these things." Bunduk said angrily, "Even if I die, I won't let you use me to attack Caradia."

"HMPH." Pick snorted disdainfully, "Your life is in my hands. Whether you live or Die is up to me."

After saying this, pick stood up and walked out of the door. What he was most concerned about right now was SIPA's safety. After locking the door, he quickly walked to the lobby downstairs and hid behind the door to observe the movements on the street.

Kant and Abel had already left the place, and no one knew where they had gone. After the Gnome soldier settled everything and left the scene, the crowd of onlookers gradually dispersed.

As pick sized up the pedestrians on the road, he carefully walked to the entrance of the Guild and called out in a low voice, "Sipa, Sipa, where are you?"

"Hiss—" a familiar cry came from the stairway leading to the guild entrance.

Pick immediately walked over and crawled on the ground, searching for Sipa's figure. Finally, he stopped in front of a hidden hole. Sipa was hiding there timidly.

"Sipa, I'm here to pick you up," pick said happily. "Let's go back."

Pick extended his hand to sippa, and a wave of spiritual power flowed from his fingertips into the top of Sippa's head. Sippa seemed to have been healed. She walked out of the cave naturally, slowly walking to pick's shoulder and disappearing into the air.

Pick exhaled in relief. He stood up straight and patted the dust off his body.

"Fortunately, I didn't lose it this time," pick whispered.

"Pick!" At this time, a rough voice reached pick's ears. It made his heart tighten.

"Monty." Pick had a stiff smile on his face. He raised his hand and greeted the approaching orcs.

"What are you doing here?" Monty walked to pick, patted his shoulder and asked, "I was standing on the street in the West City just now, and I could feel the movements of your treasures. Are You in trouble?"

"Yes..." pick curled his lips and said, "Yes, I met someone who tried to pick a fight with me before, and I wanted to teach him a lesson. I didn't expect the action to be so big."

"It's a small matter." After hearing pick's explanation, Monty waved his hand casually, he smiled and said, "I can only say that that person's luck is not that good. I'll go and tell them that the people from the supervision center will settle it for you."

"Thank you very much." Pick nodded.

"No need." Just as pick was about to take his leave, Monty stopped him and asked, "By the way, how are the few people I arranged for you to monitor now?"

"How are they..." pick frowned and thought for a while before saying, "It's not that bad. They seem to have handed over the investigation task to the king of the Gnome Kingdom. Now, they are strolling around all day."

"I see." Monty rubbed his head and said, "Then it's really boring. You can observe for a few more days. If they don't make any movements in the investigation, the surveillance task can be canceled."

"But..." pick said hesitantly.

"Don't worry. Lord 'king' only told us to pay attention to this group of outsiders." Monty said, "They won't be able to stir up any waves."

"Alright then," pick agreed. "Then I'll continue to observe and see."

"Alright." Monty nodded and said, "I just came to say hello to you. I still have to go back and drink with my friends. Goodbye."

"Okay." Pick bowed slightly.

After seeing Monty turn around and leave, Pick also walked back to his living quarters.

Walking up to the second floor, pick stood quietly outside the door for a while. There was no movement from inside the room. This made him frown.

After gently removing the door lock, a strong impact knocked pick seven to eight meters away. He fell on the edge of the wall.

Pick held his dizzy head and looked forward. He saw Bunduk, who was dragging his legs, appear in his name.

“How did you rush out?” Pick looked at Bunduk as if he was sizing up a monster and asked curiously.

“Humph.” Bunduk raised his head and looked down at pick. “I said, even if I die, I won’t let myself be controlled by a villain like you.”

“Hehe.” Pick laughed. “Do you think you can stop the spread of insect eggs by sealing your own meridians?”

“At least now, the effect is not bad.” The corner of Bunduk’s mouth curled up into a smile. He said confidently, “Although I don’t know how much time this can delay, it should be enough to use this small gap to defeat you.”

Pick’s gaze instantly turned cold. He patted the dust on his body, stood up, and said to bunduk, “Try it.”

Chapter 819: the second round of battle

He didn’t say anything else. Bunduk raised his fist and smashed it towards Pick’s face.

“Too slow.” Pick evaded Bunduk’s attack and waved at Bunduk.

Bunduk couldn’t keep up with pick in time because his lower limbs couldn’t move properly. He could only use his body to block pick’s punches and kicks and find an opportunity to counterattack.

After more than ten rounds, Bunduk’s face was already covered in wounds. However, against Bunduk’s huge size, in the narrow space of the stairway, Pick’s extreme dodging wasn’t a coincidence. Even though he had always wanted to change the battlefield, Bunduk still stood in place, unmoving like a mountain. Even if pick had deliberately revealed his weakness and was beaten to the ground by him, Bunduk would not follow up with a follow-up attack. Following him, he changed his position.

At this time, Bunduk’s battle-hardened physique came into play. The injuries on his body did not become a burden. On the contrary, the intense battle made him even more excited. As time passed, more and more flaws were exposed by pick in the battle.

Unknowingly, Bunduk gradually gained the upper hand.

“You...” pick panted as he squatted in the corner and stared at Bunduk.

At the beginning of the battle, he summoned the energy of the predator that he kept in his body and grafted it onto his body, allowing him to successfully dodge a heavy punch from Bunduk.

However, now that things had come to this, there was not much spiritual power left in pick, and he could no longer maintain his predator form.

“What’s Wrong?” Bunduk dragged his legs and slowly walked in front of pick. He said to him with a mocking expression, “Is that all you have? I haven’t even started to use my full strength.”

“I... Admit defeat.” Pick raised his hand and surrendered. After seeing Bunduk approach, a fierce glint flashed in his eyes, and he used the silver blade hidden in his sleeves.

“Don’t play tricks on me.” Bunduk grabbed pick’s wrist and warned him in an evil voice.

“You... Let Go of me.” Pick’s face became distorted because of the pain from his wrist. He shouted.

“Where is the antidote to the insect worm you gave me?” Bunduk stared at pick and asked.

“There is no antidote, let go of me!” Pick struggled.

“HMPH!” Bunduk loosened his grip, pick held his right wrist and groveled on the ground, wailing. Raising his head, he saw Bunduk take out a small knife and asked in fear: “What are you doing?”

“Since you are not willing to speak, I can only force you to speak.” Bunduk glanced at pick and raised the knife, cutting a small cut on his upper leg.

Pick saw this scene and widened his eyes. “You lunatic, what are you going to do?”

“Cut the crap!” Bunduk stared at his wound for a while. When he saw a squirming larva, he quickly pulled it out of his body with his fingertips.

The larva of ‘Yin chi’ was milky white. When it moved between Bunduk’s palms, it was still twisting left and right.

Bunduk looked at pick, who was cowering in the corner, and asked coldly, “I’ll ask you one last time. where is the antidote?”

“I... I... I’ll give you the antidote.” Pick’s pupils trembled violently. After swallowing a mouthful of saliva, he told Bunduk.

“Now, give it to me.” Bunduk waved his hand.

Pick staggered back to his room and rummaged through the cabinets to find a bottle of red medicinal liquid. He handed it to Bunduk shakily.

Bunduk held the bottle in his hand and sized it up repeatedly. He raised his head and said to pick, “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

“No... No,” pick replied nervously.

Bunduk thought for a moment, opened the bottle cap, and poured the medicinal liquid in the bottle onto the larva in his hand.

After seeing the larva’s corpse vaporize, Bunduk raised his eyebrows and drank the rest of the medicinal liquid in one gulp.

After a short while, the lower limbs of his body regained consciousness. Some sticky secretions came out of his pores and carried a slight stench.

Bunduk nodded in satisfaction and said to pick, "You told me your real name, right?"

"Yes," pick replied.

"Okay." Bunduk took out his handkerchief to stop the bleeding wound and nodded. "Then we'll meet again next time."

"You..." pick widened his eyes in surprise and asked Bunduk, "Aren't you going to kill me?"

"No." Bunduk shook his head and said, "This time, it's my surprise attack on you, and you underestimated the enemy. That's why I defeated you. If I kill you now, I Won't look down on myself."

After hearing Bunduk's words, pick was so surprised that he couldn't speak.

However, Bunduk did not expect his response. After resting for a while, he lifted his leg and left the room.

The snake-woman guild downstairs had not opened its doors yet, but the long line had already extinguished Bunduk's hope of waiting in line.

"Where are His Majesty and the others now?" Bunduk tried hard to recall for a while, but he could not come up with any results. He looked at his torn clothes. Bunduk walked to the hotel where he stayed last night helplessly.

Just as he walked into the lobby, the boss immediately came up to him and asked, "Lord Bunduk, why are you back?"

"What's Wrong?" Bunduk sat down on a bench at the side and ordered the boss, "Can you please help me get some ointment for my wounds? My body is bruised and bruised, it's always too eye-catching."

"Yes, yes, yes." The boss quickly agreed. Then, he called the waiter who was cleaning the table and asked him to bring the medical box over.

"I heard that you were targeted by the Beast Tamer who likes to find trouble around here. Did he hurt you?" The boss asked carefully.

"Yes." Bunduk frowned and replied. He was slightly surprised that the news had spread so fast.

"AH, the medicine is here." The inn owner instructed the waiter to put down the medicine box and said to bunduk, "Lord, I'll go and get someone to apply the medicine for you."

"No need." Bunduk waved his hand indifferently, picked up the medicine box on the table, and walked to the stairs leading to the second floor. He said, "I can apply the medicine for myself. Just remember to send someone to get this box."

"Yes," the inn owner answered respectfully.

"Oh, right." With a glimmer of hope, Bunduk turned around and asked the owner who was standing in the open space, "Do you know where the two people who settled down with me went?"

“You are talking about Lord Kant and Lord Abel.”The inn owner thought for a moment and said, “According to the waiter who rushed back from the street, they seem to have gone to the teleportation base on the main street. They are probably going up the mountain.”

“Going up the mountain?”Bunduk’s expression immediately became conflicted.

Chapter 820: A Vigilante in financial distress

Bunduk dragged his heavy steps back to the room.

He ran out of the inn’s entrance on a spur of the moment. When he found that he was penniless, he returned dejectedly.

“Lord Bunduk, What’s Wrong?”The boss at the counter asked curiously when he saw Bunduk’s appearance.

“... nothing.”Bunduk glanced at the boss, and his mood plummeted.

From the looks of it, King Kant and Abel should have gone up the mountain to seek help from the Gnome tribe and the Gnome tribe. But they didn’t know that they had escaped from pick’s hands.

The cost of using the teleportation formation was extremely high. Before Kant and Abel went down the mountain, he could only stay in this small town and do something for them.

“Boss, do you have a messenger to go up the mountain?”Abel asked, unwilling to give up.

“Yes, but the time when the person receiving the letter comes to town is not fixed.”The inn owner thought for a while, he replied, “Lord Bunduk, do you need to send a letter up the mountain? If the messenger comes to town, I will send someone to inform you.”

“Thank you.”Bunduk nodded. “Then, may I know the cost of sending a letter up the mountain?”

When he asked this question, Bunduk lowered his head in shame. Once again, he made up his mind. I must keep a portion of the money in my own hands in the future. I Can’t give it all to Abel anymore.

“I remember that the price of a letter seems to be three silver coins. After all, the messenger also goes up the mountain by the teleportation formation,”the inn owner said. “He can’t earn much money by going back and forth.”

“OH.”Bunduk touched the shriveled money bag and nodded. “Thank you.”

“No need.”The owner shook his head with a smile. Then, he continued to bury his head in the account book.

Bunduk silently left in front of the account desk.

“This Beast Tamer is quite heavy-handed.”Bunduk endured the pain and applied the ointment on himself while recalling the figure of pick who was running around in the stairway.

“Knock, Knock, Knock!”After applying the ointment on himself in front of the mirror, there was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Bunduk asked in confusion. After putting on his coat, he immediately walked to the door and opened it.

“Lord... Lord Bunduk, Hello.” After seeing Bunduk Open the door, a waiter holding a tray greeted him, he stammered, “The shop has prepared some light meals for you. Most of them are helpful in promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis. I hope you can accept them.”

“Huh?” Bunduk looked at the dishes on the plate, swallowed his saliva, and asked, “These... do you need money?”

“Ah?” The waiter said curiously, “No, no, no, you don’t need to pay. These are all given to you by our store.”

“Oh, that’s good. Bring them in.” After bunduk calmed down, he called out to the waiter.

Now he had to save up to send a letter to His Majesty Kant. He couldn’t afford to eat any side meals that could nourish his body.

“Then I’ll take my leave first. Enjoy your meal.” After placing the exquisite dishes on the table, the waiter retreated to the door and said goodbye to Bunduk.

“Well, thank you.” Bunduk nodded and replied.

The waiter gently closed the door and walked down the stairs. On the way back to the kitchen, he met the inn’s owner.

“Hello, Boss.” The waiter said respectfully.

“How is it? Did Lord Bunduk accept the food you sent?” The inn owner asked nervously.

“Yes,” the waiter replied.

“That’s good.” The owner nodded happily and said, “Lord Bunduk helped us to get rid of the big villain, Pick. Just based on this, you should take good care of him.”

“You’re right, Boss,” the waiter echoed.

Bunduk sat down at the dining table and began to eat the first meal of the day.

The sun was shining brightly outside the window, and the streets were full of nomads looking for a place to eat. Unknowingly, the hour hand had already pointed to the meal time.

After a full meal, Bunduk leaned against the window and looked at the people coming and going. His expression could not help but become melancholic.

“It seems that I’m still not suitable to be alone...” Bunduk muttered softly.

He didn’t know if Kant and Bunduk had already reached the peak of the mountain, if they had seen the dwarf clan chief or the king of the Gnome Kingdom.

If only he could follow them up the mountain to find them.

Within the Gnome Kingdom’s palace, Kant and Abel sat in their guest rooms for a long time.

Just as the two of them were about to fall asleep, a gnome waiter brought them dinner in a dining cart, he said to them, "My two guests, your highness Gilbert encountered a rainstorm on his way back. He probably won't be able to return to the country until noon tomorrow. "You don't have to sit here and wait. "Let's have some dinner first."

"Did you encounter a rainstorm?" Kant took a deep breath and said, "Thank you. We will eat dinner."

"Okay." The gnome waiter glanced at the Silent Bunduk, bowed slightly, and left the room.

Abel walked to the dining cart and quietly placed the dishes on the table one by one. Then he sat down beside Kant and said, "Your Majesty, Eat Something First."

Kant held his forehead and glanced at the dinner on the table. He sighed and said, "Well, let's eat."

The room was so quiet that only the sound of silver knives and forks colliding with the dishes could be heard.

It didn't take long for them to eat. After all, neither of them had much appetite. The waiter who came to clean up the dishes saw most of the remaining dishes on the plate. He didn't disturb their quiet time. He silently pushed the dining cart and walked out.

"Gilbert won't be able to get there tonight," Kant said.

"Bunduk, he..." Abel said worriedly.

"It's fine. I trust Bunduk," Kant said, shaking his head.

The air in the room became quiet again, and the rain spread from the horizon to the foot of the mountain. The mountain peak was still in the sultry environment before the storm.

Kant and Bunduk's uneasiness became restless again.

Abel got up and opened the window, allowing the strong wind to rush in.

"It's too stuffy to stay indoors. Let's go out for a walk," Kant suggested.

"Okay," Abel agreed. Then the two opened the door and walked out of their room. They strolled around the spacious palace.

Raindrops were already falling from the sky, hitting the colorful glass bed.

Abel watched as the rain became heavier and heavier, shielding Kant as he returned from the open space to the eaves. He asked with concern, "Your Highness, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, thanks to you." Kant shook his head in a relaxed manner and said, "I didn't even get wet."

"That's good." Abel exhaled and said.