

Oasis 821

Chapter 821: It rained the whole night

Abel's body was already half wet. When he walked back to the guest room, he left deep and shallow water marks on the road he passed.

"Hurry up and take a shower. It Won't be good if you catch a cold," Kant said to Abel after he walked through the door.

"Yes." Abel nodded.

They had come in a hurry and didn't have time to return to the hotel to pack their bags. They arrived at the top of the mountain empty-handed. There were no dry clothes to replace.

Fortunately, Abel was an elf who was good at water-type spells. The rainwater that had seeped into his coat was instantly drained after he cast the spell.

Kant watched from the side, and could not help but reveal a curious expression.

"I'm going to take a bath," Abel said to Kant.

"Okay," Kant replied, waving his hand. Then, he returned to his bedroom, took off his coat, and lay down on the bed.

The GNOME soldier arranged for them a room suitable for humans to live in, and the size of the bed was more or less in line with Kant's body size.

The rain outside the window seemed to have no intention of stopping. Kant quietly recalled everything that had happened in the past few days. In the slightly noisy rain, he unknowingly fell asleep.

Abel roughly took a bath in the steaming hot bathroom. He put on his close-fitting clothes and walked from the bathroom to the main hall.

Kant did not appear in front of him. Abel raised his head and glanced in the direction of Kant's bedroom. After seeing the tightly shut door, he felt at ease and found a chair to sit on.

His originally tired mind power was buffered for a while during the Bath. Abel did not seem to be that tired anymore.

The window in the main hall was still open. It seemed that after they left, the GNOME attendant did not come again.

The damp cold wind blew on Abel's face. He looked at the dark night sky and thought of the moment when he saw Raphael's cold and pale face on the shore under the same dark night sky.

A feeling of powerlessness spread through his chest. Abel let out a long sigh.

"Bunduk, you must be safe," Abel muttered in a low voice.

In the small town at the foot of the mountain, the majestic rain converged into ponds of various sizes on the low-lying road. The streets were already empty.

Three hours ago, after receiving the weather warning, the residents immediately rushed out of the building and retrieved the quilts that were hanging on both sides of the street.

The inn's owner was also instructing his staff to go to the top floor of the house to take back all kinds of food and place them in a dry place.

As a result, the guests' meal time was delayed a little.

Hearing the footsteps outside the door, Bunduk stood up from the tea table and looked out of the window at the sky.

When he saw the dark clouds that appeared in the horizon, he frowned slightly and said softly, "His Majesty and Abel didn't even bring their bags. They won't run into any trouble, right?"

"Knock, Knock, Knock!" A knock sounded at this moment.

Bunduk walked skillfully to the door and opened it. Sure enough, it was the bellhop from the inn.

"Lord Bunduk, I'm sorry. The shop is busy preparing for the rain. We can't work in the kitchen." The waiter bowed to Bunduk, "I'm here to inform you that dinner may be delayed by half an hour or so," he said

"Oh, it's okay." Bunduk shook his head indifferently and replied simply.

He didn't plan to have dinner at first, and in his eyes, such a notice was really not important. No one would need to eat dinner on time, right.

"Well, as compensation, we will add a dessert to the menu of each guest." The waiter handed over a familiar menu, he explained to bunduk, "After the internal affairs of the inn are settled, I will immediately pass the menu you made a remark to the chef."

Bunduk scratched his head and said, "It doesn't matter. I Don't plan to have dinner tonight."

"Huh? Why?" The waiter asked curiously.

"It's quite embarrassing to say this: I don't have much money on me. The money is all with my friend." Bunduk laughed and said, "I can't just dine and dash here, can I?"

"Lord Bunduk is a special customer of our inn. The boss has already told us that all meals and accommodation are free. You Don't have to worry about this." After hearing the reason, the waiter raised his head and explained.

"Special customer?" Bunduk was puzzled.

"That's indeed the case." The waiter nodded with a smile and said, "From the Moment You defeated the Beast Tamer This Morning, Lord Bunduk, you were a VIP that all the inn and restaurants on this street had to bow to. "It is our honor that you have chosen to stay with us."

Bunduk widened his eyes and looked at the waiter in front of him in disbelief.

After a while, he said hesitantly, "You mean, if I win against pick, I can eat in the restaurant without spending money?"

“Yes.” The waiter nodded. “Usually, pick bullied everyone. He did whatever he wanted because he had some connections with the people in the inspection hall and no one could beat him. Now that he finally left this street, everyone was overjoyed. The boss of our shop is the same.”

“I see.” Bunduk held his forehead and said, “I didn’t think that defeating pick would have such an effect. Wait, you said he left?”

“Yes.” It seemed that just a few hours ago. Someone saw him leave with his bags,” the waiter said. “And his living quarters have been smashed into pieces by him. He probably won’t come back.”

“Do you know where he went?” Bunduk continued to ask.

“I don’t know.” The waiter thought for a while and shook his head.

“Alright.” Bunduk stood where he was and pondered.

The waiter saw Bunduk immersed in his thoughts. After handing the menu to him, he took his leave.

Bunduk took a thick menu and returned to the main hall of the room and sat down.

He looked at the dishes casually. His mind was filled with thoughts about the possibility of pick leaving.

“Where will he go?” Bunduk held his chin and asked in puzzlement.

Although he had seized the opportunity today to make a comeback in the battle with pick. But in Bunduk’s heart, he wanted to have a fair and square fight with pick. Right now, he didn’t know where his opponent had gone to, and the anxious atmosphere once again enveloped Bunduk.

“Forget about him.” Bunduk shook his head and said. Then, he focused on ordering the dishes.

Although he had suffered a lot today, with such a reward as compensation, Bunduk’s mood became much clearer.

Bean-sized raindrops fell on the inn’s window, and Bunduk heard a clamor coming from the lobby on the first floor.

Chapter 822: Determination to investigate alone

On the morning of the second day, Gilbert returned to the GNOME country a little earlier than expected. After hearing the news of Kant and Abel’s arrival from the soldier guarding the city, he immediately rushed to the palace.

On the other side, Kant and Abel had already eaten breakfast and were waiting for Gilbert to appear outside the door of the meeting hall.

“My Lords, Your Highness Gilbert has already arrived at the city gate and is currently on his way back to the palace.” A gnome attendant went around the garden and rushed to Kant and Abel in a hurry, bowing and reporting.

“Yes, we understand. Thank you.” Abel helped the attendant up and said to him.

“Please take a seat in the hall, my lords. In case your highness Gilbert comes and blames us for not treating you well.” The attendant led the way to Kant and Abel.

Kant and Abel looked at each other and nodded in response. "Very well. Thank you, Your Highness."

"No, no." The waiter lowered his head and said.

The waiter took a step forward and led the two of them to the guest seats in the hall.

"Your Highness, please take a rest. Your Highness Gilbert will come and meet with you later." After saying this, the waiter took his leave politely.

Kant picked up the Teacup on the wooden table and took a sip.

After a while, Gilbert walked to the door of the palace, looking travel-worn.

"Abel! And Your Highness Kant, why did you come to the mountain?" Gilbert took off the brocade robe he was wearing and walked to his seat. He gestured for the two people to sit down and asked.

"Your Highness Gilbert, we heard that you went to the snake-woman kingdom," Kant said.

"Yes, I went to the snake-woman kingdom to investigate the sinking of the ship," Gilbert replied. "You came to me for this matter?"

"More or less," Abel explained. "Yesterday, after you took the snake-woman named Kala away, the members of the dark forces in the town kidnapped Bunduk. "Now, we have completely lost contact with Bunduk."

"What?" Gilbert's eyes widened. He put down the Teacup in his hand and said, "They actually dared to kidnap Bunduk?"

"We Met a beast tamer at the entrance of the guild, and he took the initiative to talk to us," Abel said.

"He said that there was a limited number of slots in the 'Latata' guild, and they needed to line up. "So we left Bunduk to line up with him. We didn't expect him to be a member of the dark side. After we left, he attacked Bunduk."

"I see," Gilbert muttered. "They must have some special purpose for kidnapping Bunduk at this time. Have you received any news from them so far?"

"Not yet." Kant shook his head and said, "However, we believe that the Dark Side's purpose for this operation is to exchange hostages with us. They want to use Bunduk to exchange for KLA."

"Kla?" Gilbert's expression immediately turned ugly when he heard Kant's name.

"Oh right, that snake-woman should have followed you back to the main city of the Gnome, right?" Bunduk asked.

"No, she hanged herself. "On the way back," Gilbert explained in a heavy tone, "That snake-woman has a high position in her tribe. "She refused to admit that she was a member of the dark side. "The elders of the snake-woman tribe seem to trust her. "I finally obtained the permission to take her out of the estate. "Now that something has happened to her, I can't explain it to the lord of the snake-woman tribe."

After listening to Abel's statement, Abel and Kant swallowed the words they wanted to say.

“Gilbert, what do you plan to do next?” Abel asked cautiously.

“We don’t know yet.” Gilbert drank a mouthful of tea and replied, “It’s necessary to personally come and apologize. I just hope that the snake-woman tribe will have a barrier with us because of this matter.”

“Has the news of the snake-woman hanging herself spread to the town?” Kant asked.

“I don’t think so.” Gilbert shook his head, “I don’t think the news will spread to the world so quickly. After all, I only sent people to inform the snake-woman clan’s leader about this matter. Bunduk should still be safe for now.”

“I’ve already mobilized a batch of soldier and rushed to the small island,” Kant said. “I hope that when the situation isn’t so bad, I can lend a hand to the forces on the surface.”

“I’m also very surprised that the fight on the island will involve the forces outside the island.” Gilbert nodded. “I’ll immediately send people down the mountain to inform the soldier at the foot of the mountain and conduct a search of the town. “I hope that I can confirm that Bunduk is safe in the hands of the dark forces by today.”

“Thank you.” Kant and Abel bowed their heads slightly and thanked him.

“It’s nothing.” Gilbert waved his hand and said.

After chatting about official business, Gilbert sat on his throne, looking very tired.

“Your Highness, did you stay up all night to rush back to the city?” Kant glanced at Gilbert and advised, “Why don’t you go back to the sleeping palace to rest first. The two of us will take our leave first.”

“Alright then.” Gilbert nodded. “As soon as the soldier at the foot of the mountain has news, I will inform you.”

“Yes.” Kant left his seat, bowed slightly, and left with Bunduk.

The two left the hall and returned to their living quarters.

Before the soldier at the foot of the mountain sent the news, it was impossible for them to leave the Gnome Kingdom.

“If Kala is dead, our clues will be cut off,” Abel said to Kant.

“I have a feeling that Gilbert must have gotten some definite information from the snake woman tribe, but he is just unwilling to tell us.” Kant held his forehead and said, “It is really strange for a high-level figure of the dark side organization to suddenly choose to hang himself while being brought back to the volcano by the Gnome Kingdom for interrogation.”

After hearing Kant’s speculation, Abel’s face showed a surprised expression. After taking a seat beside Kant, he asked him, “Your Highness, can you guess what kind of Information Gilbert is hiding?”

“This, for the time being, I don’t know. It’s just a strong premonition in my heart.” Kant thought for a moment and replied.

"I believe what your Highness said." Abel nodded slightly and said, "I also feel that what Gilbert said to us after he returned to the city is a bit strange."

"Even if it's true, Gilbert didn't choose to tell us the clues. We can only keep to ourselves and stay where we are," Kant said with a sigh.

"Gilbert and I have some friendship. Why don't I ask him directly and see what he has to say?" Abel thought for a while and suggested.

Chapter 823: Portraits everywhere

Kant nodded slightly and agreed. "This matter is indeed more suitable for you to handle. However, when you ask him, he still chooses to keep his mouth shut. Remember not to force him."

"Yes." Abel nodded.

In the small town at the foot of the volcano, the streets and alleys were covered with pictures of Bunduk after one afternoon.

After having a free lunch at a restaurant at the corner of the street, Bunduk returned to the inn where he was staying.

He found that there was an unfamiliar picture stuck on the door of the inn, so he squeezed into the crowd to take a closer look.

"Bunduk?" The toothpick in Bunduk's mouth fell on the bluestone brick, and he said in surprise, "Why is my name on the Wanted Poster?"

On this wanted poster, Bunduk was described as a heinous bandit. At the end of the wanted poster, it was clearly written: "The Nomads who help capture this wanted criminal will be rewarded with ten gold coins."

This could be considered a huge sum of money. Bunduk covered his face with his hand and escaped from the crowd. He walked into the inn and glanced at the guests who were resting in the lobby. He quickened his pace and rushed to the second floor. However, he was stopped by the inn's owner on the way.

"Lord Bunduk!" The inn's owner called out happily.

"What... What's the matter?" Bunduk froze and asked guiltily.

"The GNOME Soldier is waiting for you in the room upstairs. I've been looking for you everywhere," the inn owner said with a smile.

Bunduk stared at the inn owner with a puzzled look for a while and said, "I know they're looking for me, but it's... not convenient for me now..."

"Do you have something urgent?" The inn owner asked curiously, "These Lord soldiers came to pick you up."

"... is that so?" Bunduk smiled awkwardly.

“Come with me quickly. The Lord soldiers are eating snacks upstairs and waiting for you.”The inn owner greeted with a smile.

“No, no, no.”Bunduk rejected the inn owner’s invitation and explained, “I want to go back to my bedroom first.”

“It’s okay. I have already asked the staff to pack your bags.”The inn owner was stunned, after thinking for a while, he smiled and explained, “When you have finished talking with the soldiers, Lord, your bags will be brought to you by the staff. We will go up the mountain with you.”

“Go up the mountain?”Bunduk recalled the inn owner’s words and asked in surprise.

“That’s right. weren’t these gnome soldier sent by Lord Kant and Lord Abel to bring you up the mountain?”The inn’s owner said, “The gnome country’s noble palace is much more comfortable than our lousy inn.”

After listening to the explanation, Bunduk took a deep breath and relaxed. He softly read, “So Your Highness Kant and the others went to the Gnome Country.”

“Lord Bunduk, what are you mumbling about?”The inn owner looked at Bunduk and asked.

“Nothing.”Bunduk smiled, waved his hand and said, “There are wanted notices about me everywhere on the street. I thought that these gnome soldier had some misunderstanding and came to arrest me.”

“How could it be? This kind of search method is quite common in this small town.”The inn owner shook his head, he said, “I heard from the Gnome Lords who came to pick you up that Lord Kant and Lord Abel thought that you were taken away by the Beast Tamer who used to live at the corner of the street. “So I asked Your Highness Gilbert to help me search for you in the city. “When they came to interrogate me this morning, I was also shocked.”

“I see.”Bunduk sighed in his heart. Fortunately, it was just a misunderstanding. Ever since they came to this small island, Caradia’s group had been plagued with disasters. Bunduk was constantly worried that he would be ambushed by the dark forces.

“Yes. Now that the explanation is clear, Lord Bunduk can rest assured and follow me to meet the Gnome Lords, right?”The inn owner asked.

“Of course.”Bunduk followed the inn owner’s footsteps and walked up to the second floor. He stopped in front of the door of a room on the left.

“Lord Bunduk, please come in.”The inn’s owner stood in front of Bunduk, opened the door and turned back to call him.

“Yes.”Bunduk walked into the room and saw six gnome soldier sitting around the dining table. One of the GNOME soldier was stunned when he saw Bunduk’s face, he immediately stood up and greeted, “Hello, Lord Bunduk from Caradia. “We are the GNOME soldier who is in charge of patrolling in the city. Lord Gilbert has ordered us to find you in the small town and bring you back to the GNOME Country.”

“Hello,”Bunduk replied politely. “I saw the wanted notice downstairs. I didn’t expect that it was Gilbert who sent you to find me.”

"I heard from the nomads on this street that you eliminated the local Demon Beast Tamer." Another gnome soldier stood up and said to bunduk, "You beat him up and forced him to leave this town."

"Uh," bunduk explained embarrassedly, "Actually, I don't really know the reason why he ran away..."

"Lord Bunduk, you don't have to be modest. The battle between you and Beast Tamer Pick can be considered to have brought benefits to the GNOME soldier who maintains public order." A gnome soldier said, "In the past, the streets around here were always disturbed by that kid."

"Alright. Then I have done a good deed." Bunduk took a deep breath and said with a smile.

"Yes." The GNOME soldier nodded.

"Lord Bunduk, your luggage has arrived." A familiar-looking attendant knocked on the door and said as he carried his bags into the room.

"Thank you." Bunduk nodded.

"Then I will take my leave first." The attendant looked at the Gnome soldier and bowed.

Bunduk did not continue the conversation with the Gnome Soldier, he said, "I heard that you are here to bring me up the mountain. Actually, a few days ago, I heard that your Highness Kant and Abel climbed up the teleportation formation and climbed up the mountain. I also wanted to go up the mountain to look for them. However, I was short of money..."

"Lord Bunduk, you don't have to worry about this." A gnome soldier shook his head and said, "The problem you mentioned, we will naturally solve it for you. We have been supervising the teleportation formation for the past two years. With US escorting you up the mountain, you don't have to pay any fees."

"Then, thank you very much." Bunduk thanked them gratefully. However, his expression quickly darkened again. He said to the GNOME soldier with a troubled expression, "Then, I have another request..."

"What?" The GNOME soldier asked curiously.

"Can you or the other patrolling soldiers remove the arrest warrant posted on the streets and alleys?" Bunduk said hesitantly, "After all, the portrait and I don't have much in common. I also don't want everyone to misunderstand."

Chapter 824: Longing for reunion after a long separation

"I see." The gnome soldier nodded in realization, "We will do this for you. Please don't worry, Lord Bunduk."

"Thank you, thank you." Bunduk held the hand of one of the GNOME soldier and said sincerely.

"However, the most important task now is to escort Lord Bunduk to the Gnome Kingdom." A gnome soldier who looked like a leader stood out, he said to bunduk, "Let's not delay. Let's set off immediately. Don't Let Your Highness Kant and Gilbert wait for too long."

“Alright.” Bunduk nodded. Then, he picked up his own bags with one hand and set off with the soldier and his group.

A carriage had already been parked at the entrance of the inn. The person sitting on the carriage driver’s seat was also a GNOME soldier in armor.

“Lord Bunduk, please get on the carriage,” a GNOME soldier instructed.

“Okay.” Bunduk obediently stepped on the ladder that the carriage driver had built for him and walked into the carriage.

Six gnome soldier separated into two lines and stood on both sides of the carriage. When the carriage started moving, they also followed the carriage and ran quickly on the street.

Bunduk held the bags in his arms and looked out of the carriage window. He discovered that every GNOME Soldier’s tutorial was extremely fast. They were practically walking close to the carriage, and they looked very relaxed.

“They’re really amazing.” Bunduk sighed.

Thinking back to that day, Pick’s lively movements were completely different from the Gnome Soldier’s appearance.

Thinking of this, Bunduk shouted at the GNOME soldier outside the carriage window, “Warrior, do you know where the Beast Tamer went?”

“I heard that he left the town. As for where exactly he went, we still don’t know.” The Gnome soldier turned his head and replied.

“Okay, thank you.” Bunduk nodded and said.

“It’s okay.”

Bunduk put down the curtain covering the window and thought to himself, ‘this kid actually left the small town. He really escaped too far.’. ‘It seems that I won’t see him while I stay on the small island.’.

The carriage drove for half an hour and arrived at the base where the teleportation formation was set up.

It was the first time that Bunduk had ridden on this thing, and his face was filled with curiosity. After teleporting up the mountain in the blink of an eye.., he said in surprise, “This is really good stuff. I wonder if I can apply to His Majesty Kant to build one in Caradia. This way, Derrick’s return to Drondheim will be more convenient.”

“Hehe.” A soldier looked at the change in Bunduk’s expression and said with a smile, “The humans shouldn’t store large amounts of magic stones, right? That’s the foundation for building a teleportation formation.”

“Are magic stones hard to find?” Bunduk heard an unfamiliar term and asked curiously.

The GNOME soldier waved his hand in panic, he said, “As long as your country is willing, it shouldn’t be hard to find. It’s just that this teleportation formation not only needs a large number of magic stones,

but when activating the formation, it also needs the support of a mage with a certain level of cultivation.”

After hearing this, Bunduk recalled the old mage that he had seen at the base of the mountain. Although Bunduk did not know spell, when he got close to the mage, he could still feel the influence of the powerful mind power of the other party on him.

“It seems that the construction of the teleportation formation is indeed very difficult,” said Bunduk as he nodded gently.

The group walked along the mountain road that was opened up. After an hour of trekking, they finally arrived at the city gate of the GNOME.

Looking at the towering city tower, Bunduk said, “I didn’t expect the Gnome’s estate to be like this.”

“We don’t have the divine skills of the Midget clan. We can only build buildings that imitate the human style,” a GNOME soldier answered casually.

“It looks pretty good,” Bunduk said softly. “By the way, Does Your Highness Kant and the others know that you are going to bring back news about me?”

“No,” the GNOME soldier covered up his embarrassment and answered, “Only the soldier at the foot of the mountain knows that we have found Lord Bunduk.”

“That’s good,” Bunduk said indifferently. “In case the dark forces come to us.”

“If those people dare to come to the city gate of the Gnome Kingdom and make a ruckus, then they won’t be able to get away with it,” a GNOME soldier said fiercely.

“Hehe.” Bunduk laughed softly and didn’t comment.

When the soldier at the city gate saw Bunduk, he immediately opened the city gate and sent someone to the palace to report the news.

Bunduk sat in the carriage prepared by the soldier and rushed to the palace without any delay.

Thinking of seeing Kant and Abel soon, Bunduk could not help but look out of the window from time to time. He hoped to arrive at his destination earlier.

“Phew...” the GNOME soldier stopped the carriage and said to Bunduk who was in the carriage, “Lord, we have arrived at the palace.”

“Okay.” Bunduk nodded. He took his bags and got off the carriage.

Kant and Abel stood outside the palace gate early in the morning, waiting for Bunduk’s arrival. When they heard that Bunduk had arrived outside the city gate, both of them had an incredulous look on their faces, but then they were very happy.

At this moment, when they saw Bunduk get off the carriage, they excitedly walked forward and hugged him.

Bunduk was caught off guard by their hug. He staggered and put down the luggage bag in his hand.

“Bunduk, I thought you were tortured by the dark forces.” Abel was the first to let go, patting Bunduk’s shoulder.

“I’m fine. “I’m very well now.” Bunduk explained with a smile: “That kid named Pick put a worm on my body, but I didn’t expect that I could seal my veins and escape from his binding. “On the morning when you went up the mountain, I returned to the inn.”

“It is good that you are fine.” Kant nodded to Bunduk: “Did you get rid of that Beast Tamer named Pick?”

“No.” Bunduk shook his head, saying: “After I forced him to hand over the antidote, I ignored him. He was severely injured by me and seems to have left the town.”

“I see.” Kant nodded and didn’t say anything else.

“You also suffered a lot of injuries, right?” Abel asked with concern. “When we rushed over that day, we heard the bystanders say that the Beast summoned by the Beast Tamer slammed you into the brick wall and you fainted on the spot.”

“Yes. The cheetah’s body suddenly grew several times larger. The attack from behind was indeed quite difficult to endure.” Bunduk recalled the pain at that time and couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat.

“Did you apply the medicine?” Kant asked.

“Yes. The inn’s boss prepared some medicine for me.” Bunduk nodded.

“During the battle, did that Beast Tamer talk to you about anything?” Abel’s eyes lit up as he asked.

Chapter 825: the three people who came to say goodbye

“No.” Bunduk thought for a while, shook his head, and replied, “But from what he said, he seems to be in cahoots with that snake-woman named Kala.”

“He didn’t tell you. Are those people in charge of contacting him?” Abel asked anxiously.

“If that’s what you want to ask, he didn’t mention this to me.” Bunduk supported his head and answered, “However, he tied me up and brought me to his living quarters in the city. “However, due to a small accident, he went downstairs. At that time, I was trying to find a way to stop the spread of the insect worms on my body. “I could only hide behind the window on the second floor and pay attention to his movements. In the end, I discovered that he met with a half-orc. However, I wasn’t able to see clearly what exactly that person looked like.”

“Yes.” Kant nodded. “This can also be considered as a clue for us to continue investigating.”

“Since the matter of Bunduk has already been resolved, then we should hurry down the mountain and start investigating.” Abel suggested.

Kant cast a questioning glance at Bunduk, and after seeing him nod his head. He decided, “Let’s go and greet Gilbert first. After all, he has helped us a lot. It is against etiquette to leave quietly like this.”

“Yes,” Bunduk and Abel agreed.

On the way to the palace, the three of them were quite quiet. However, after seeing the palace door of the Council Palace, Abel suddenly thought of something and said to Kant, "Your Majesty, I haven't talked to Gilbert about the matter we discussed before."

"What is it?" Bunduk asked curiously.

"Nothing." Kant waved his hand at Bunduk, "Let's put that matter aside for now. Last night, I thought about it. Gilbert was conducting an investigation behind our back. Perhaps it was because of his own considerations. Let's not make things difficult for him."

"Alright then." Abel thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Bunduk, who was listening at the side, was confused. With a puzzled expression, he stepped into Gilbert's palace with the two people beside him.

Before they arrived, a soldier reported to Gilbert that Bunduk had arrived at the palace.

Therefore, Gilbert was not very surprised by their resignation.

"Your Highness, Gilbert." Besides Kant, Abel and Bunduk both knelt down on one knee, facing Gilbert's bags on the throne.

"Please Rise." Gilbert nodded with a smile. "I knew that after Bunduk returns to the city, you would be in a hurry to say goodbye to me and prepare to leave. How is it? What are your plans next?"

"Let's return to the town first," Kant replied. "This matter is not over yet, and we will continue to investigate."

"You don't have any foundation on this small island. It's better to act according to your abilities." Gilbert exhaled, he looked at Kant and said, "But don't worry too much. The nomads of the Gnome race will secretly take care of you. If your Highness Kant has any inconvenience, feel free to ask them for help."

"Yes, Thank You, Your Highness Gilbert." Kant bowed and said, "Then we will take our leave first. Thank you for your hospitality these past few days."

"Mm." Gilbert's gaze finally landed on Bunduk, he said to him, "However, how is the recovery of Commander Bunduk's body? I heard that you had a fierce battle with the members of the dark forces at the foot of the mountain."

"It's alright. The bruises on his body have basically healed. Thank you for Your Highness' concern." Bunduk cupped his fists and said.

"It's good that you have recovered." Gilbert nodded with relief. "Since everyone is in a hurry to travel, I will not continue to delay you. There is a prepared carriage at the palace gate for everyone to take."

"Yes, Your Highness Gilbert, we will meet again in the future." After leaving these words, Kant quietly turned around and left. Bunduk and Abel bowed slightly to Gilbert, followed by Kant and walked out of the palace.

Kant and Abel still had to return to their rooms to pack their bags. Alone, Bunduk walked to the entrance of the palace. When he met the coachman who was waiting for them, he chatted with him while waiting for the other two to arrive.

Not long after, Kant and Abel simply packed their bags and found Bunduk. The three of them boarded the carriage used by Gilbert and rushed to the teleportation point halfway up the mountain.

“Where will this carriage take us?” Bunduk gradually lost his strength. As he endured the bumpy ride of the carriage on the mountain road, he asked with a pale face.

“The stronghold of the teleportation formation.” Abel opened his eyes in a daze. The carriage had been traveling for nearly an hour. When they passed the city gate, Abel and Kant could not help but feel sleepy and fell asleep in the carriage.

Although the light in the carriage was relatively dim, Abel still noticed that something was unusual about Bunduk. He immediately placed his hand on his forehead and asked, “Bunduk, how do you feel?”

“I feel a little dizzy and want to vomit.” Bunduk took a few deep breaths and continued, “I’m fine. I think I’m just a Little Carsick.”

“Since when do you get Carsick?” Abel frowned. “How have you been taking care of yourself recently? How did your body become so weak?”

“I’m really fine.” Bunduk shook his head and said.

Seeing that he did not want to explain, Abel could only temporarily not delve into this problem. He moved his seat in the shaking carriage and sat down beside Bunduk, he placed his hand on Bunduk’s tightly clenched fist.

After Abel leaned over, Bunduk felt the restlessness in his heart gradually calm down. The suffocation that lingered in his chest also lessened a lot.

“Are you feeling better?” Abel asked.

“Much better. Thank you.” Bunduk smiled and said, “Abel, when you are discharged from the army, you can start a clinic. There will definitely be a lot of customers.”

“Thank you for your kind words.” Abel smiled. He glanced at Bunduk and said, “It will probably take another half an hour to arrive. You should rest for a while. I will wake you up later.”

“Okay.” After the symptoms of discomfort disappeared, Bunduk’s drowsiness also spread throughout his body. Soon, he leaned on Abel’s shoulder and fell asleep.

By the time the carriage stopped at the entrance of the teleportation formation, the three of them had already recovered their mind power and got down from the carriage.

“My Lords, I have already informed the Lord Mage who is in charge of running the teleportation formation. “After you enter, you can take the last teleportation formation to the foot of the mountain today.” The Coachman walked in front of the three of them, after bowing, he said respectfully.

Chapter 826: conditions for becoming a mage

“Thank you. It’s getting late. Please hurry back to the city,” Kant said politely to the coachman.

The gnome coachman smiled and replied, “You’re too kind, Lord. I’ll take my leave first. I wish you a safe journey.”

“Mm. Be careful on your way,” Bunduk reminded.

The three of them watched as the carriage driver drove off. When they saw him disappear at the corner of the Mountain Road, they came back to their senses and turned to walk into the teleportation formation’s stronghold.

Logically speaking, at this time, the teleportation formation’s stronghold should have been closed long ago. However, Gilbert had specially sent someone to inform the teleportation formation’s operator, asking them to delay the closing time today in order to send Bunduk and the others down the mountain.

After walking out of the teleportation formation at the base of the small town at the foot of the mountain, Bunduk looked behind him longingly.

“What are you looking at?” Abel stared at him and asked curiously.

“A mage is really amazing.” Bunduk sighed. “I wish I could be a mage in my next life.”

Abel laughed softly and said, “Hehe, it’s much more difficult to cultivate a spell than to temper one’s body. Some people will never be able to break through the first realm in their entire lives. A mage who can control the entire teleportation formation should be an advanced mage.”

“Is cultivating a spell very time-consuming?” Bunduk asked in surprise. “I thought all of you knew how to use a spell from the moment you were born.”

“How can that be?” Bunduk shook his head, he said, “Although most elves are born with magic power, there’s still a gap between that and the spell they cast. You should be talking about the aptitude to cultivate a spell.”

“I see.” Bunduk thought for a while and agreed.

“There are also many classification of spells,” Abel continued to explain. “If you want to be a mage who runs a teleportation formation, then you have to devote yourself wholeheartedly to the spell of space displacement.”

“Is the spell of space displacement very troublesome?” Bunduk asked with a glimmer of hope.

“It’s quite troublesome. This kind of spell needs to be studied by myself. Compared to the uniqueness of physique, this is more important,” Abel pointed at his head and said.

Bunduk’s eyes widened and said, “You still need to study it by yourself? That’s really too difficult for me.”

“What are you guys talking about?” Kant interrupted and said.

“Commander Bunduk said that he wants to be a mage.” Abel smiled and said, “I’m talking to him about spell.”

“Mage?” Kant shifted his gaze to Bunduk and asked, “Why did you suddenly think of this?”

Seeing that Bunduk was embarrassed to speak, he felt embarrassed. Abel explained for him, “I think Bunduk likes the teleportation formation that we sat in before.”

“I see.” Kant nodded. “Bunduk, if you are really curious, you can ask Abel to teach you a few spells. Since you have thought of it, you can try it yourself.”

“Is that okay?” Bunduk asked in surprise.

Abel was also very surprised by Kant’s instructions. When talking about this topic, he thought Kant would definitely pass it off as a joke. He didn’t expect Your Highness to actually become serious.

“Abel, can I?” Kant asked Abel on behalf of Bunduk.

“... Yes. But I’m a water elf, and I only know water-type spells,” Abel said hesitantly. “But the attributes of the soldier under my command are different. Among them, there will always be someone who learns a spell that is suitable for Bunduk’s physique.”

“Yes.” Kant nodded and said to Bunduk, “Bunduk, have you done the preliminary test of your physique?”

“Preliminary... what?” Bunduk asked in puzzlement.

“A test to test the elemental attributes of the magic power in your body.” Abel was slightly surprised. “How Does Your Highness Kant Know About This?”

“As the Lord of the Elf Kingdom, it’s not surprising that I know about this, right?” Kant shrugged and said with a relaxed smile.

“That’s true...” Abel thought for a moment and nodded.

“If you really want to learn a spell, it’s better to do a test,” Kant suggested to Bunduk. “If someone teaches you a spell that conflicts with your body’s attributes, it will be harmful to your body.”

“HMM...” Bunduk frowned and thought for a while, he shook his head and said, “Actually, I’m just casually mentioning it. Spell is still too heavy for me. And it sounds like that test is quite troublesome.”

“As you wish,” Kant replied indifferently. “However, it’s a good thing to learn more things.”

“Yes.” Bunduk nodded.

The dark clouds that were still hovering over the town yesterday had all dispersed. Although it was already night time, there were still many nomads strolling around on the streets. The clear night breeze brushed past the ears of Kant and the others. Kant took a deep breath and said, “Let’s find a hotel to stay in. Now that dinner has passed and we have put down our bags at the inn, Let’s go to the street where we used to stay and make up for our dinner.”

“Yes,” Abel and Bunduk agreed. The two walked in front of Kant, looking for a suitable inn on both sides of the street. Finally, they stopped in front of an inn called ‘Chunxi Pavilion’.

“This inn looks quite clean.” After walking into the inn, Bunduk looked around and said.

“The name is also quite artistic,” Abel said.

"It's early March, and it's close to the flowering season. Staying here can be said to be in keeping with the times." Abel nodded.

They were greeted by an orcs accountant. The accountant explained to them, "There's a fireworks festival tonight. The inn's owner gave his employees a holiday, and the guests went to the streets after dinner." Therefore, the inn seemed a little deserted, and he asked them not to take offense.

"So there are so many people on the streets because there are activities on the streets," Abel suddenly realized.

"Every spring, the merchants in the town will organize a fireworks display. Our boss will also participate. The fireworks are quite beautiful. If the guests are interested, you can go to the streets to take a look," the accountant suggested to the three of them while settling the bill, the cashier advised them with a smile.

"Thank you." Kant nodded. "If we have time, we will definitely go take a look."

"Yes, your rooms are on the second floor at the corner of the stairs. The door number is marked on the key. I Won't send you upstairs." The cashier smiled.

"Yes." Bunduk glanced at the cashier's right leg, which was tightly bandaged, and asked him, "Your leg seems to be quite serious?"

"It's fine. It's just that there was an accident and I accidentally fell," the cashier said.

Chapter 827: Inn of the Orcs

Kant wanted to stop talking, but when he saw the cashier immediately cover his right leg behind the counter, his eyes couldn't help but become confused. He asked, "Did you fall?"

"Yes." The cashier nodded. "I stepped on the empty stairs and fell down from upstairs."

"Then we have to be careful," Kant replied with a hint of meaning. "We'll go upstairs first. We'll bring our bags up ourselves, so we don't need to trouble the waiter."

"Okay, I hope you'll like it here." The clerk nodded with a smile.

Kant strode upstairs, holding the key handed to him by the clerk.

"No. 102..." Kant carefully looked at the sign on the door of each room and finally stood in front of the door of the room he had reserved. He unlocked the door and walked in.

The hotel was facing the street, and the floor they lived on was not high. From time to time, they could hear the conversation of passers-by.

After walking into the room, Bunduk immediately pulled open the curtains and let in the Sunset Light. He looked downstairs and said, "There are more and more people on the street. It seems that the fireworks will start soon."

"Let's put down our bags and set off," Kant ordered. "First, we need to return to the street where the snake-woman guild is."

“Yes,” Abel answered while wiping his face with a towel in the bathroom.

When the three of them came to the lobby again, the orcs’ accounting room had disappeared.

“There is no one in the lobby of the inn. It’s too dangerous,” Bunduk said. “Aren’t you worried that a thief will sneak in?”

“That’s not what you said.” Abel shook his head and said, “The security of this town has always been well maintained. Moreover, most of the nomads who came here are from rich and powerful families. How could they have the intention to do such an embarrassing thing?”

“It’s hard to say. After all, the forest is big, and there are all kinds of birds.” Bunduk shrugged and said.

“Alright, let’s not argue about this. We are walking on this small island, and we didn’t bring any valuable items. Why are you worried about this?” Kant didn’t seem to be worried and advised the two of them.

After hearing Kant’s words, Bunduk and Abel immediately shut their mouths. They quietly followed Kant to the main street.

Because Bunduk had lived in that tavern for a much longer time than the other two, he was probably leading the way the entire time. The place where the three of them set off was still quite a distance away from the original inn. The three of them walked for about half an hour, but they still did not reach their destination.

Seeing that there were more and more pedestrians on the street, Abel asked Bunduk, “Bunduk, how far is it from the snake-woman’s Guild?”

“We’re almost there,” Bunduk turned around and replied, “But there are more and more pedestrians on this street. I don’t know where to go either.”

“Ah?” Abel said in surprise, “You can’t do that. Your Highness Kant and I are relying on you to lead the way.”

“Don’t worry. When we reach the intersection in front and look at the road signs, I’ll know where we are now.” Bunduk waved his hand and said to the two of them. He signaled for them to relax.

Abel and Kant looked at each other, but they still swallowed the words that were about to come out of their mouths.

Perhaps due to his impatience, Bunduk gradually increased his speed in the crowd. Sometimes, he did not even realize that his body had hit the pedestrians on the road.

Abel and Kant followed closely behind him, their hearts trembling with fear. Just as they were about to call out to Bunduk, they saw a man about ten meters away grab Bunduk’s collar. He said fiercely, “Are you blind, Kid? Did you see that you bumped into me?”

Bunduk frowned and said calmly, “I’m sorry. If I bumped into you, I’ll apologize to you. But Can you let go of your hand first? I have something urgent to do.”

“What kind of attitude is that?” The man’s expression became even uglier.

Abel finally could not help but walk out of the crowd and smooth things over. "I'm sorry, Brother. My Friend is a little impatient. It's his fault for accidentally bumping into you. Calm down."

"I'm also quite impatient. I'm not like him who rampaged through the streets like this." The man was still unrelenting.

"Are you done? !" Bunduk raised his head and shouted at the man.

Abel was startled by this sentence. He turned his head to look at Bunduk in disbelief and said, "Bunduk, what's Wrong?"

Kant, who was standing quietly by the side, also frowned strangely when he saw Bunduk's outburst. He walked up to Bunduk and called out sternly, "Bunduk, you were wrong in this matter. Aren't you going to admit your mistake?"

After Bunduk met Kant's gaze, the anger in his chest slowly subsided. Then, he lowered his head with a gloomy expression and did not say a word.

Abel's expression also became strange. He muttered in his heart, 'what's wrong with this person?'

"Yo!" The man was also stunned by Bunduk's sudden outburst. When he came back to his senses.., he immediately pointed at Bunduk and said, "I'll remember you, Kid. Don't let me catch you when you leave the city."

After leaving this sentence, the man cursed and left the scene.

The crowd of onlookers gradually dispersed. Abel hurriedly walked to the front of Bunduk and asked in puzzlement, "Bunduk, what happened to you just now? Do you know that person?"

"I don't know him." Bunduk was silent for a long time before he said quietly.

"Then why are you yelling at him? If you cause trouble in this small town, you will be arrested and thrown into prison." Abel put his arm around Bunduk's shoulder and wanted to comfort him, but he found that the clothes on Bunduk's back were already soaked in sweat. After a flash of surprise, Abel turned his gaze to Kant.

Kant pursed his lips and did not say anything. After seeing that Bunduk had regained his breath, he stretched out his hand and said to him, "Let's go. Let's have dinner first."

"... Yes." Bunduk held the hand that Kant handed over and supported himself to stand up.

The three of them walked silently into a restaurant by the roadside. However, they did not seem to fit in with the lively atmosphere in the restaurant.

A waiter at the door hesitantly walked forward to welcome them. "Are you all here to eat?"

"Yes," Abel replied.

"If the three of you are here to eat together, there are still empty seats upstairs in our restaurant. Everyone can watch the fireworks," the waiter introduced as he led the way.

"Is the fireworks convention about to start?" Abel asked.

“Yes, the fireworks meet will start at eight o’clock. It’s less than fifteen minutes from now.”The waiter looked at the pocket watch in his hand and explained with a smile.

Chapter 828: the other self in the body

“Then let’s go up to the second floor to take a look,”Kant agreed.

“Please follow me,”the waiter greeted the three of them and led them up the stairs in the corner of the hall to the restaurant on the second floor.

There were also many guests on the second floor. Before the waiter brought the three of them to the empty seats, he said, “Please Wait a moment. There will be a special waiter coming to serve you soon.”

“Okay.”Kant nodded and took a seat by the window.

“Sorry to trouble you,”Abel said to the waiter. He sat down on the chair next to Bunduk.

The waiter smiled subtly and took his leave.

Kant and the others were seated near the window, but they were seated near the front, almost to the corner of the wall.

After a while, two unfamiliar waiters brought tea and a menu. They stood on both sides of the table and said, “Welcome to our restaurant. After the customers place their orders, we will serve delicious food as soon as possible.”

“Okay.”Abel took the menu and carefully read it page by page. Halfway through, Abel glanced at Bunduk, who was looking out of the window in a daze. He asked, “Bunduk, do you have anything you want to order?”

“AH.”Bunduk came back to his senses and said, “No... No.”

Abel slowly nodded and began to report the dishes he liked to the waiters standing on both sides.

At this time, Kant had already ordered his own dinner. He sat quietly at the side and drank tea.

“This is it,”Abel said politely. “Please report it to the kitchen.”

“Okay. Please wait a moment, my lords,”the two waiters respectfully took back the menu and said. Then, they disappeared from the sight of the three people.

“I ordered a set meal recommended here for you. It has steak and so on,”Abel introduced to Bunduk.

“Oh, okay.”Bunduk nodded blankly. “Thank you.”

“Tell me what you think.”Kant put down the Teacup and stared at Bunduk.

Bunduk nervously pursed his lips and said, “About what happened just now?”

“Yes. If you have other things to refer to, you can also tell me everything.”Kant nodded.

“I feel that I am a little strange.”Bunduk glanced at Kant and Abel and said hesitantly, “I feel that the person living in my body has been changed.”

“Yes.” Kant let out a long breath and said, “When did you start to feel this way?”

“After you went up the mountain, when I was alone in the hotel,” Bunduk said, “At first, I thought that it was because I hadn’t been alone for too long, which made it easy for my imagination to run wild when I was alone. “But after meeting you, I found that this judgment was wrong.”

“What do you mean?” Abel asked worriedly. “What did you find?”

“That feeling is still going on.” Bunduk held his forehead, “Recently, many thoughts that wouldn’t have appeared in my head before,” he said. “And most of those thoughts are very dangerous. I can’t control them.”

“Have those thoughts affected your behavior?” Kant asked.

“No, it’s just that this strange feeling is giving me a headache.” Bunduk closed his eyes in pain and explained, “That’s why I couldn’t help but shout out in the street just now. “Because the thoughts in my head were always urging me to attack that nomads.”

“So the words you shouted were said to your own body?” Abel said in surprise.

He had never heard of such a case before.

“Yes.” Bunduk’s eyes glanced out of the window and said softly, “I’m very afraid. If this continues, my behavior will also be out of control.”

“As long as we find the cause of the incident, there will be a way to solve this problem.” Kant thought for a while and said, “I remember you saying that the Beast Tamer put some kind of insect worm on you, right?”

“Yes.” Bunduk nodded and said, “But I’ve already drank the antidote that the Beast Tamer gave me, and the stiffness in my body completely disappeared after I took the medicine.”

“I think that your recent experiences can still be attributed to that Beast Tamer,” Kant concluded.

“But that Beast Tamer has already left this small town.” Bunduk sighed. “I’ve asked many people, but I haven’t been able to find any traces of him.”

“After dinner, we’ll immediately head to the snake-woman’s union. We’ll look for clues at the place where you were attacked,” Kant said after thinking for a moment.

“Yes,” Bunduk and Abel agreed.

After their conversation ended, the food was pushed to the table by the dining cart.

“Please enjoy your meal.” After the waiter served the food, he turned around and left.

At this time, some customers on the first floor walked to the window on the second floor, saying that they wanted to take a better position to watch the fireworks.

Kant showed a cold expression at this scene. Abel also felt that the dining table was surrounded by a crowd, and his face showed discomfort. He stood up and said to the nomads next to him, “Don’t you see that there are people eating? Why are you all crowded here?”

“Yes, a good dinner was ruined by you people.” After Abel spoke, someone in the restaurant immediately echoed.

The people from both sides began to argue, and the situation in front of them seemed to be on the verge of taking action.

Bunduk walked into the crowd and fished out Abel, who was talking non-stop. He wanted to take him away.

“If you have the ability, don’t leave.” Among the opposing camp, a sharp-eyed nomads noticed Bunduk’s actions and immediately walked over. He grabbed Bunduk’s arm and stopped him.

Bunduk sized him up and said impatiently, “Get out of the way.”

“Who are you? Why are you so unreasonable?” This nomads also became anxious. He called out to a few nomads behind him and blocked Bunduk’s path.

“Fight them. This time, it’s on me,” Abel stood behind Bunduk and said hatefully.

Bunduk turned around and looked at him helplessly. He then looked at the few thin nomads in front of him and said, “I’ll advise you again. Don’t block the way.”

“What? You want to fight?” The leading nomads took a step forward and said with a fierce expression.

Bunduk quickly walked forward and punched the other party’s chest.

The soldier who received Bunduk’s punch with his chest didn’t move like a mountain. He didn’t hear the cheers from the crowd. His expression changed from fear to surprise. He really didn’t expect the other party to really fight. After all, although the tavern was indoors, it wouldn’t be easy to be caught by the patrolling soldier.

However, when Bunduk, who was several times taller than him, punched him in the chest. The nomads thought in surprise, ‘why is this punch so light?’

Chapter 829: Commander who has lost his strength

“Are you kidding me?” The nomads who had been punched threw away the toothpick in their mouths and said, “You still dare to act like this with such little strength?”

While Bunduk was still in a state of shock, the nomads threw a punch with all their might and hit Bunduk’s right cheek.

Feeling the sweet taste in his mouth, Bunduk was even more stunned.

Seeing that the situation had changed drastically, Abel pointed at the nomads who had thrown the punch and shouted, “You dare to hit me? Everyone! Go!”

“Go!” The nomads on Abel’s side rushed forward. Abel rushed halfway and returned to Bunduk’s side, dragging him out of the chaotic crowd.

However, he did not see Kant’s figure. He asked the waiter, who was anxiously walking down the stairs, “Hey, did you see the guest with us?”

“Yes, I saw him. That Lord went downstairs early in the morning and said that he was waiting for you two at the entrance of the lobby.” The waiter was suddenly stopped by someone and was shocked. After seeing their faces clearly, he answered.

“Yes, okay. Thank you.” Abel nodded and said.

After Abel let go of his hand, the waiter immediately left.

While dragging Bunduk down the stairs, Abel met the tavern owner who hurriedly went up the stairs to check the situation.

“Two guests, are you okay?” The owner asked anxiously.

“We’re fine.” Abel saw the tavern owner sizing up Bunduk, so he explained, “But he seems to have been scared by that group of people. Please don’t take offense.”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry.” The tavern owner quickly apologized, “Those customers have disturbed your meal. Tonight’s meal is free. I only hope that the Lord will not spread this matter.”

“Okay, okay.” Abel did not expect to get such a bargain. He pursed his lips and nodded in agreement.

“Take care, My Lords.” The tavern owner rushed upstairs to take care of the situation, and did not have the mood to stay for a while to chat with the two. After apologizing politely, he immediately left.

“Let’s go. Your Highness Kant is still waiting for us,” Abel said to Bunduk.

After stepping down the stairs, Bunduk immediately saw Kant’s figure. He waved his hand and greeted him, “Your Highness Kant.”

“Well, how are you?” Kant left his seat and went downstairs to the lobby to get some fresh air when Abel was the first to speak and argue with the guests who had squeezed up the stairs.

At this moment, he saw the swollen right side of Bunduk’s face and asked, “Bunduk, what happened to you?”

“I asked him to help me clear the way, but in the end, he punched the chest of the nomads who were blocking the way, but the nomads didn’t react at all.” Abel glanced at Bunduk and explained, “I was beaten up by them.”

“How can that be?” Kant was puzzled. “With your skills, the customers in this shop shouldn’t be your match, right?”

“I thought it was very strange too.” Abel stroked his chin and said.

“It’s over.” Bunduk, who had been silent all this time, covered his face and said, “Not only is my consciousness not my own, my body has also become strange.”

“You’re probably just too tired,” Kant said worriedly.

Compared to Kant’s skills, he was more worried about the state that Bunduk was in right now.

“No, definitely not.” Bunduk stood up and stated, “When I attacked, I had already decided to use a few percent of my strength to repel this group of people. However, when my fist touched them, I did not feel a trace of strength in my body.”

“Let’s quickly go to the scene where you fought with pick.” Abel sighed and suggested, “Right now, for Bunduk’s condition, every minute and second is crucial.”

“Mm.” Kant nodded in agreement with Abel’s words. At this moment, Bunduk’s body was changing at any time. This was too terrifying. Perhaps after a few days, Bunduk in front of him would unknowingly transform into a complete stranger, and even his consciousness would be devoured.

“Fortunately, I have all of you by my side at this moment,” Bunduk said softly.

If he was alone, perhaps until his consciousness disappeared, the world would still be peaceful.

The three of them sped up and walked toward the snake-woman union.

“Bang, Bang, Bang!”

As the three of them walked forward, fireworks lit up in the sky. Many nomads who were walking on the street stopped and stood still to watch the fireworks. After the first round of fireworks ended, everyone rushed to the place where the fireworks were shot off.

“The fireworks this year are really beautiful.”

Abel heard the passers-by discussing.

However, he was not in the mood to enjoy the scenery that shone in the sky. He only focused on the ground.

After the crowd began to move, the three of them found it difficult to move. They could only hold hands and move sideways.

Fortunately, after the intersection at the end of the street was separated from the crowd, the crowded situation finally eased a little.

“The snake-woman guild is ahead, right?” Abel looked at the towering sign on the top of the guild building and said joyfully.

“Yes.” Kant raised his head and looked in that direction. He said, “We’re almost there.”

When the three of them got closer, they found that the sign in front of the Guild had been changed. It read: because of the preparations before the Fireworks Festival, the guild is resting today.

“He’s really willful,” Abel said softly. In his heart, he began to wonder who was the operator of this guild.

“The losses caused by the battle that day have been completely repaired. No traces can be seen,” Kant said in disappointment as he looked around.

The brick walls that had been destroyed were now completely new. Even the potholes on the road had been filled up.

“The repair work of the GNOME soldier has indeed been done well,” Abel nodded.

"I remember a place. Follow me." Even though his consciousness was very blurry at the time, Bunduk was still able to accurately remember the road leading to Pick's living quarters.

The other two followed closely behind Bunduk with puzzled expressions. After turning a street corner, they arrived at a famous living quarters.

"This is Pick's living quarters?" Abel asked.

When they reached the second floor, a house that was obviously abandoned appeared in front of the three of them.

Bunduk knew that he was on the right path. He did not immediately step into the house. Instead, he stopped at the door and sized up the stairwell where he was fighting against Gilbert.

"I remember that pick was blasted into the wall by me. There should be a big hole here. Has it been repaired so quickly?" Bunduk pointed at a wall by the door and said.

Chapter 830: The Truth Behind the illusion

"Let's go into the room and take a look," Kant suggested after listening to Bunduk's words.

Bunduk nodded. He opened the seal that blocked the door and walked in with the two people behind him.

The room was in a mess. All the furniture had been dismantled by pick, and the pieces of furniture were scattered everywhere.

"Why is it so messy here?" Abel covered his mouth and nose and asked in puzzlement.

Without saying a word, Bunduk picked up the sawdust under his feet. After sizing it up, he said, "This..."

"Hey! What are you doing here?" An old human man walked in with a torch and shouted at the three people.

"Hello, I'm Bunduk from Caradia." Bunduk took the initiative to greet them. "We're here to investigate the disappearance of Pick."

"Bunduk..." the old man repeated the name several times. His eyes lit up as he asked, "You're the warrior who chased that bully, pick away, right?"

"Warrior...?" Bunduk was too embarrassed to accept such a title. He asked the old man, "Are you a resident living nearby?"

"Yes." The old man adjusted his pajamas and said, "My living quarters are next to this room."

"I see." Abel nodded. "So you come here to patrol every night?"

"It's been like this for the past few days." The old man sighed and said, "When the children in the town heard that there was such an abandoned room here, they would find an opportunity to sneak in every night and cause trouble here. It was so noisy that even the old woman couldn't sleep."

While listening to the old man's explanation, Bunduk followed his footsteps and walked out of the door. Kant and Abel were still inside the room, searching for clues.

“Just now, I heard movement through the door, so I rushed over to take a look.”The old man stood at the door, raised his hand and pointed at the door of the opposite resident, “Look, this is my home. I was in a hurry to check the situation here, and even forgot to close the door.”

Bunduk looked up and saw that the door of the house was half-closed.

“We didn’t pay much attention to this. Sorry to disturb you.”Bunduk lowered his head and apologized.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.”The old man smiled and waved his hand, he said, “We’re just worried. After all, this house has been abandoned for a few days. From time to time, drunkards will come looking for us. As neighbors, it’s not very convenient for us.”

“Well, we’ll be leaving in a while.”Bunduk thought of something and asked, “Old Man, do you know when pick left?”

“It was the day of the duel with you, Lord.”The old man seemed very excited when he talked about this topic. He recalled, “That day, the old woman and I happened to be at home. We happened to see pick bringing the unconscious Lord back to the living quarters, and we were very shocked.”

“That day, you were also there?”Bunduk asked in surprise.

“Yes.”The old man put down the torch, as he gestured, he recounted to bunduk, “The old woman and I have been hiding in the stairwell, watching the movements in your room. However, we didn’t hear the sound of fighting. The old woman was really scared, so she went downstairs to call for help. She wanted to save the Lord, but the orcs she found were directly thrown down from the second-floor window by pick. “There’s nothing we can do.”

“You found the Orcs?”Bunduk recalled in his mind, but there was no image of this matter.

“It’s the Inn’s clerk on Main Street. He often settles the trouble for us. After the old woman walked down the stairs, she ran into him who had rushed over after hearing the news. When he heard it, he immediately rushed over to help. He and pick could be considered old rivals, but pick was wild that day, and Phillip couldn’t defend against him.”The old man looked at the confused Bunduk, he explained.

“When the orcs came up to help, did you see me?”Bunduk asked in a hoarse voice.

“Yes, I’ve been hiding behind the door of the room. When I saw Lord Bunduk, you also stood up and fought with Phillip Against Pick.”The old man immediately nodded.

What the old man said was a completely different story. It was not a single bit different from Bunduk’s memory. The conversation ended here in Bunduk’s silence.

Abel and Kant patted the dust off their bodies and walked out of Pick’s room. They saw the gloomy-looking Bunduk and the helpless-looking old man. Abel could not help but ask, “What are you guys talking about?”

“Well... Lord Bunduk asked me some things about the battle that day...”the old man said nervously, “Did I say something wrong?”

“No.”Bunduk raised his head and said to the old man, “I remembered it wrong.”

“AH, Lord, your expression gave me a fright.”The old man sighed in relief and said, “Are the lords leaving? Then I’ll go back to my room to rest. It’s an honor to see you by chance.”

“En, take care.”Bunduk said with a slight formality, “Oh right, old sir, I have another question. has there been any repair workers in your building recently?”

“No.”The old man walked to the door and was stunned. He turned around and said, “Although this is an old building, the infrastructure hasn’t been damaged in so many years.”

“Okay, thank you.”Bunduk nodded, and after exchanging glances with the two people behind him, he walked downstairs.

After standing in the empty space downstairs, Abel asked Bunduk with concern, “What did you talk to that Old Man About? Is there any bad news?”

“That bastard, Pick!”Bunduk punched the wall and said, “So the battle with him in this living quarters was all an illusion caused by the insect Gu.”

Kant raised his eyebrows after hearing Bunduk’s words and said, “You mean, that Beast Tamer named pick pretended to lose to you, and you didn’t get the antidote to cure the insect gu?”

“If I didn’t meet the old man’s neighbor that day,”Bunduk squatted down and answered, “I couldn’t believe that the conversation and the battle scenes in my memories were all fake.”

“Why did he do this?”Abel frowned and asked.

“I don’t know. He made Bunduk believe that he wasn’t infected with the insect worm. And let him escape from his side,”Kant said worriedly. “At the moment, the key is still what the effect of this insect worm is.”

“What pick told me is that this insect worm will control my brain and devour my consciousness.”Bunduk took a deep breath and said, “Make me a tool that can be used.”

“There is actually such a vicious method!”Abel said angrily.