

Oasis 841

Chapter 841: The Promise of the Midget clan's leader

"That group of mischievous bastards!" After the old clan's leader heard about Caradia's journey in the past month., he said angrily, "Regarding the search for pick, our midget clan will definitely lend a helping hand. Your Highness Kant, don't worry. As long as this person hasn't left the island, we will definitely bring him to you."

"Many thanks, Old Patriarch." Kant bowed and said politely, "It's just that Commander Bunduk's current physical condition is not optimistic. I hope that your subordinates can start moving as soon as possible. "If you have any news, please send it to the 'Spring Evening Pavilion'. "I will send my subordinates to investigate."

"Alright." The Dwarf clan chief replied.

Just as Kant was about to chat with the dwarf clan chief, a dwarf soldier walked in and knocked on the door. He said to the people of the midget clan, "Elders, the people sent by the Dragon Clan have arrived at the mansion."

"Okay. You may leave first," a slightly younger midget sitting by the door ordered.

Hearing this, the soldier bowed deeply and retreated to the corridor.

After seeing the soldier leave, the old patriarch said to Kant apologetically, "I'm Sorry, Your Highness Kant. I didn't expect the people of the Dragon clan to come so quickly."

"It doesn't matter. After all, the island is in a period of turmoil. If the old patriarch has something important to do, we can talk about it another day," Kant said humbly.

"Thank you for your understanding, Your Majesty." The old patriarch lowered his head and said, "The elders and I will take our leave first."

"Farewell!" When the elders of the Midget clan saw the old patriarch stand up, they also stood up and said goodbye.

"I will leave the matter I mentioned before to you." Kant said courteously and sent the group of Midget clan members to the door.

"Your Highness Kant, don't worry. As soon as we have news of this matter, we will send someone to inform you," the old patriarch said.

"Alright." Kant nodded.

After watching the group of Midget clan members leave, Kant and Abel returned to the room and rested for a while.

"Your Highness, do you think the Midget clan members will take our request to Heart?" Abel asked worriedly.

Throughout the entire conversation, he did not manage to interrupt with a few words. He had been paying attention to the reactions of the midget elders present.

However, the elders of the Midget clan maintained the same expression from beginning to end. It was as if they did not care about what Kant had said.

This made Abel's heart tighten.

"With that favor from before, the Midget clan should not completely ignore our request." Kant also noticed this, he said, "In my imagination, it's enough to have the strength of the Midget clan participate in this operation."

"Our soldier will arrive in the town by today." Abel nodded. "They are the only people we can mobilize."

"Gilbert should have received our letter." Kant speculated. "The underlings of the Gnome's midget clan in the gnome country will be one step ahead of us. "Our soldier only needs to pay attention to any unusual movements in this city."

"But, didn't Bunduk say before that pick had already left this town?" Abel said hesitantly. "If we concentrate our main forces in the city..."

"Don't worry, you've heard it before: the croaking tardigrade worm is a breed that the medicine king privately gave to pick," Kant explained. "Only the medicine king and pick know the effects of this poison the best. "I believe that since the dark side hasn't made any moves up until now, there are two possibilities. First, they haven't controlled pick's movements. "Second, they haven't found the entrance to use Bunduk."

"Your Majesty, you mean that the dark side is still in the status of Observation?" Abel asked.

"This is the outcome I hope for." Kant took a deep breath, "That's why I asked the Gnome Race, the Midget clan, to take action. I think that even if pick leaves this town, he will be brought back to us by the members of the Dark Side."

"I hope so." A glimmer of hope appeared in Abel's eyes. He said in a low voice.

The two sat quietly in the meeting room for a while, then got up and left the room. At the end of the corridor, they met the dwarf soldier who was leading the way for them.

"My Lords, please take care," the dwarf soldier said to the two of them.

"Frein, why are you still here?" Kant stopped in front of Frein and asked in puzzlement.

"I was originally a staff member here." Because Kant had remembered his name, Frein's tone became a little lighter, introduction: "The fourth floor is not often used. I was specially sent to pick up the two Lords."

"I see." Kant nodded. "We are going to take the carriage and leave now. Goodbye."

"See you next time." Frein bowed to send them off.

Kant and Abel turned and walked down the stairs, heading straight for the carriage at the door.

When they stopped in front of the carriage, they found that the coachman had fallen asleep in the carriage.

Abel hopped onto the carriage helplessly and scooped Kant up.

“Mr. Coachman?” Abel walked to the coachman’s side and squatted down. He gently shook his shoulders with both hands and called out in a low voice.

As if because his movements were too gentle, the coachman stopped snoring, turned his body, and fell asleep again.

As Abel was thinking about how to wake him up, he heard Kant say, “Why don’t I let you try driving this carriage?”

“Me?” Abel was stunned for a moment, then nodded. “Okay.”

As he spoke, he walked toward the carriage. Kant followed him out and watched him put the horse on his hand. He said worriedly, “It doesn’t matter if you drive slowly.”

Abel nodded. “Your Highness, don’t worry.”

As he spoke, he waved his whip and the horse rushed out of the carriage shed. Kant was almost knocked down on both sides of the road by this sudden movement.

“Your Highness, Are You Alright?” Beads of sweat appeared on Abel’s forehead. At this moment, he was trying his best to ride the Wild Horse as he asked Kant anxiously.

“I’m fine.” Kant held onto the fence at the side. After seeing that the speed of the carriage was gradually slowing down, he waved his hand and said, “You can continue driving here. I’ll go inside the carriage to see how the groom is doing.”

“Okay.” Abel nodded. After seeing Kant turn around and leave, he focused his attention on the horse pulling the carriage.

Kant sat down in the corner of the carriage and bent down to look at the coachman.

The Coachman was still in a deep sleep, but because of the status that had just happened, a large bump had fallen out of his forehead.

Chapter 842: the leader who learned how to drive a carriage

After Abel had recovered from the adjustment period, his posture of driving the carriage became relaxed and casual.

Just as he was feeling proud of his achievements, a scream came from the carriage behind him.

“Oh my! My Head!” In the carriage, the coachman held his forehead and screamed.

Kant, who was sitting in the corner, hesitated for a moment and explained, “I’m sorry, because when we returned to the carriage, we found that you were still taking a lunch break, so we had to let Abel Drive. He doesn’t have much experience...”

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” After the groom realized what had happened, he quickly said apologetically, “I’m sorry. The Sun today was a bit harsh, so I hid in the carriage. I didn’t expect to fall asleep.”

Kant pursed his lips and smiled. "It's okay. We're about to arrive at the inn. It's just that your forehead seems to be swollen..."

"I'll go back to the inn and apply some ice to it." The Coachman was too embarrassed to stay in the carriage and continue his conversation with Kant. He bowed and saluted while carefully walking to the driver's seat outside the carriage.

"Old Sir, you're Awake?" Abel turned his head and asked. "Thank you for letting me learn how to drive a carriage. I can apply to become a cavalry in the future. Ah, what happened to your forehead?"

After noticing the swollen bump on the groom's forehead, Abel's expression changed from joy to worry.

"I accidentally fell down while I was sleeping," the groom said nonchalantly. Abel's tone made him feel much more relaxed.

"It can't be because I just..." Abel raised his hand to cover his mouth, which was wide open from shock. With an apologetic look in his eyes, he said, "I'm really sorry. I wasn't familiar with it at that time..."

"It's okay." The groom hurriedly waved his hand to stop him from apologizing. "I'm very happy that you can help."

Abel smiled and glanced at the groom. He replied, "Sir, we're about to arrive at the inn. Can I Park the carriage at the inn's entrance?"

"Of course." The groom smiled. "Leave the rest to me."

"Thank you." Abel nodded.

Under the guidance of the coachman, Abel stopped the carriage at the entrance of the inn. He walked into the carriage and called out to Kant, "Your Highness, we're back at the Inn."

"Okay." Kant nodded in agreement. Then, he stood up and walked out of the carriage with Abel.

After the Coachman said goodbye to them, he whipped the carriage and drove it to the stable.

"How do you feel?" Kant asked Abel with a smile. "You seem to be in a good mood."

"Pretty good," Abel replied with a smile. "But I wonder if there is a big difference between riding a horse and driving a horse."

"The general method is similar," Kant suggested. "You can try more after you return to the Elf Kingdom."

"Thank you for Your Reminder, your Majesty Kant," Abel said politely.

The two laughed and walked into the inn's lobby. They found Bunduk sitting on the dining chair in the lobby, drinking tea while waiting for their return.

"Your Majesty! Abel!" When Bunduk saw the two figures, he immediately stood up and called out.

"Bunduk, how was your rest?" Abel walked quickly to Bunduk and asked him.

"When I woke up today, I felt a bit of a headache. The rest is fine," Bunduk said with a smile. "I'm in good spirits now."

"That's good." Kant sat down on another chair and drank tea with Bunduk.

Bunduk glanced at Kant, pursed his dry lips, and said hesitantly, "Your Highness, I heard from the shop owner that the two of you went to look for help from the Midget clan this morning."

"Yes." Abel stood to the side and explained, "We saw that you were still resting, so we didn't have the heart to wake you up. Don't blame us."

After hearing that, Bunduk swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth and said, "Then, how was your trip?"

"The Elders of the Midget clan promised us that they would provide manpower assistance." Kant put down the Teacup, looked at bunduk, and said, "In my opinion, Pick shouldn't be able to escape this time."

"Did they agree?" Bunduk appeared slightly surprised. He asked with his mouth half-open.

"That's right." Abel nodded. "Our group owes the Midget clan a favor. No matter what, they won't just stand by and watch this matter."

"I see." Bunduk nodded.

"It's just that the midget clan acted too hastily. Before we could discuss how to carry out the operation, they left due to the matter," Abel said regretfully.

"Then what should we do next?" Bunduk asked.

"Nothing, just wait and see." Kant shook his head and said: "During this period of time, rest in peace and pay attention to the changes in your body. It is enough to not focus on these trivial matters."

"... Yes." Bunduk was silent for a while, before nodding in agreement.

"Speaking of which, this insect Gu's growth period is quite long." Abel thought for a while, before saying: "Bunduk, have you noticed any changes in yourself recently?"

"No changes, right?" Bunduk said: "I just feel that my sleeping time has increased a little, I don't know if it is because of the insect eggs in my body."

"Mm, no." Abel patiently explained, "You still have to record your daily schedule. "In this way, not only you, but we can also observe the effect of this insect gu on You."

"This is a good method." Kant agreed.

"Then I will start recording today." Bunduk nodded with a smile. Although he knew that he was currently weak and could not help the team much. But if he could share some of the pressure for the team's task, he would be very happy.

"I'll go to the pharmacy nearby and ask around to see if there are any prescriptions that can alleviate the illness." Abel made up his mind. "I definitely can't go to the clinic in the North District anymore. It's flashy and unsubstantial. "I see that those doctors will use the blood exchange method to persuade patients to leave when they face a difficult and complicated disease like yours. "There are actually people who believe in them!"

"The fact that the clinic has some reputation in this small town proves that it has some strength." Kant said indifferently, "However, the blood exchange method is really the worst of the worst. "Unless it is absolutely necessary, it is impossible to agree."

"Yes." Bunduk nodded and said, "Then, do you need me to go to the pharmacy with you to take a look?"

Chapter 843: Arrangements to welcome the soldier

"After all, there are very few species of worm worm called Yin Chi. I reckon that many doctors have never seen it before..." Bunduk explained.

"Yes." Abel nodded. "That's good too. Anyway, you've stayed in the inn for an entire morning. It's time for you to go out and get some fresh air."

"You go early and come back early." Kant patted the wrinkles on his robe and exhorted, "The soldier by the coast will arrive in town today. You two have to be responsible for welcoming them."

"Yes," Bunduk and Abel answered in unison.

"Then I'll go back to my room to rest." Kant nodded. "Abel, before you go out, you'd better inform the boss and ask him to arrange the room for the soldier."

"Yes, Your Highness," Abel replied.

After Kant explained the tasks for today, he turned around and went up the stairs to the second floor.

After watching Kant leave, Abel stopped a waiter who was shuttling back and forth between the guest tables and said to him, "Is the boss in the Shop Now?"

"Yes, but now is the time for lunch break. If you have something to see the shopkeeper for, Lord, now might not be a good time," the waiter said awkwardly.

"We are talking about renting a room," Abel replied. "Then, where is Mr. Accountant? where is he now?"

"He should be in the kitchen helping to load the goods." The waiter glanced at the clock on the wall and pointed in the direction of the kitchen. He explained, "Please wait for a moment, my lords. I will go inform the accountant first."

"Okay, thank you." Bunduk nodded.

"It's okay." The waiter placed the kettle and towel on the dining table and left.

After a while, the orcs in the inn followed behind the waiter and appeared in front of them.

"Lord Bunduk, Lord Abel." The waiter asked, "Do you two have something urgent?"

"The soldier from Caradia and the ELF soldiers will arrive in this town today," Abel explained patiently.

"We plan to let them stay with us in this inn. "Because we don't know the exact time of their arrival, we hope that the inn can reserve some spare rooms in advance."

"I see." The cashier led the two people to the counter and replied, "Our Inn doesn't have a lot of people during this low season. There are more than ten empty rooms left every day."

“What a coincidence.” Abel’s eyes lit up. “I thought it was too late for me to make this request now. Thank you, Mr. Cashier.”

The accountant smiled and shook his head gently. “Thank you, Lord, for taking care of the business of the shop.”

The two of them hit it off and began to discuss the allocation of rooms.

“The inspection for entering the city has become more and more strict,” the accountant suggested. “In order to allow the Lord Soldier to arrive at the shop smoothly, why don’t we have the shop’s attendants go to the city gate and wait for the soldiers to lead the way?”

“You’re very thoughtful, sir.” Abel nodded in praise, then, he took out five gold coins from his bag. “Here are the room fees for twelve medium-sized suites, as well as the hard work fees for going to the city gate to receive the attendants.”

“No need.” The cashier waved his hand and said, “This is one of the things that the shop should do to receive guests. There’s no need for any reward.”

After saying this, he counted three gold coins from Abel’s hand and received them into the checkout box.

Abel watched as the box on the counter was closed, and understood that the cashier would never accept this money. He said embarrassedly, “Thank you for taking care of me, sir.”

“That’s not the case.” The cashier said, “You have to spend a lot of money to remove the insect worms, right? You have to save some money on a daily basis. The Medical Center in North district charges a high price for a surgery.”

After meeting these two people a few times, the cashier’s tone became more casual.

“I get angry when I talk about that medical center, I don’t care about the price.” Abel said angrily, “The key is that they came up with a treatment method that actually wants the patient to lose his life.”

“You’ve been there?” The cashier had been buying goods from the farmland outside the town for the past few days, so he was not sensitive to the movements of Bunduk and the others.

“Yes, the carriage driver in the hotel sent us there,” Bunduk replied.

“What does Lord Abel mean by risking his life?” The cashier asked curiously.

Bunduk hesitated for a moment, then repeated what the Doctor had said that day.

“Tell me, isn’t this obvious cheating?” Abel said.

“Blood Exchange...” the cashier recalled in his mind for a while and said, “The person who came to see you isn’t the director of the Medical Center, Right?”

“Who cares if he’s the director or something else. He’s obviously looking for an excuse to get rid of his trouble,” Abel concluded. “Blood Exchange? I really don’t believe that there’s such a spell.”

"There is," the cashier explained. "Moreover, in the entire island, there's only one person named Brandon who knows this spell."

"Yes, that doctor is called that." Abel nodded.

"Mm, mage Brandon used this spell to save many people in the past. This is something that everyone in the small town has witnessed." The accountant pondered for a while, he said, "However, this method is still too extreme. Moreover, those who are baptized by this spell will completely lose their memories. If they are a mage, they will also lose all their magic power." "You guys should try other methods."

"Just like what you said, this method is not suitable for us." Bunduk nodded and said, "But before I catch pick, I want to use some potions to slow down the spread of the insect worms in my body."

"Yes, you guys are right. I can recommend a few pharmacies to you. You can go to the shop and ask if there are any suitable potions." The cashier nodded and replied, he pulled open the drawer of the counter and took out a pen and paper.

When the cashier wrote the name of the pharmacy on the paper, Abel slipped to the stable and pulled out a carriage.

Of course, this was with the permission of the coachman who transported the goods.

After parking the carriage in front of the inn, Abel walked to the counter and showed it off to Bunduk. "Brother, I can drive a carriage now. I will show it to you later."

"I thought we didn't need a carriage..." Bunduk said awkwardly. He didn't appreciate Abel's driving style.

"It's done." The cashier stopped writing and looked up at the two. "You just need to follow the address and try it out one by one."

"Thank you," Abel answered with a smile. He picked up the paper and roughly looked at the information of the pharmacy.

Chapter 844: the two people who went to the pharmacy

"Look, aren't there a few pharmacies that are several streets away from here?" Abel happily handed the piece of paper to Bunduk and said to him, "It's more convenient to use a carriage."

Bunduk frowned and looked at the address of the pharmacy. Finally, he compromised. "Then we have an agreement. You have to drive slowly."

"Don't worry. I'm still a newbie. I'm not that fast." Abel laughed. He put his arm around Bunduk's shoulder and said to him.

"Mr. Treasurer, we'll be leaving first." Bunduk walked to the door and turned to bid farewell to the treasurer. "I'll leave the matter of the soldier to you."

"Okay." The treasurer nodded. "I wish you a safe journey."

After saying that, she buried her head in the account book room. However, not long after, she heard the sound of a horse coming from the entrance of the shop. The carriage driven by Abel rushed into the

main street. This caused many passersby who were strolling around to panic. They hurriedly retreated to both sides of the road.

The cashier rushed out of the shop and walked to the street to check the situation. However, he only saw the afterimage of the carriage that had disappeared at the end of the street corner.

“Abel!” Bunduk gripped the window rail tightly in the carriage and shouted, “Quickly make this horse stop!”

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” Abel leaned over and looked at the horse pulling the carriage. He was puzzled. It was the horse from this morning. Why did the feeling of driving become different.

“If I agree to ride in your carriage in the future, I will write my name backwards!” Bunduk said angrily.

Ever since the insect worms took root in his body, his body had become much weaker than before. The problem of motion sickness also came with it.

Sitting in this carriage that floated from time to time, it was as if he was in Hell.

“Hahaha, Ke da ban sounds much better than Bunduk.” Abel joked: “Don’t panic, I have to get used to driving for a period of time, the speed will slow down in a while.”

“Damn it,” Bunduk said in his heart while holding back his disgust.

“Don’t be so stubborn. I want you to be happy. At least don’t feel too pressured. You know, you’ve been too depressed recently. “If the soldier saw you like this, they would definitely think that their commander has changed,” Abel said loudly in the wind.

“It was another person,” Bunduk replied.

“Who said that? No matter who said that, you can’t think that way,” Abel said with a frown. “What represents you is not your military strength or your position as commander. It’s the brain that you usually use to talk to us. “At least I believe that it was a pure Bunduk who was talking to me just now.”

After hearing this, Bunduk was silent for a while and said, “I can understand most of what you said. But... can you stop the car first? I’m about to be thrown up by you.”

“Bunduk, Bunduk? Bunduk!” After hearing the sound of vomiting, Abel looked into the carriage in panic. However, the reins were in his hands, so he couldn’t just let it go.

“After vomiting, I feel much better.”

Just as Abel was still worried about whether Bunduk would faint, a familiar voice came from the carriage.

After hearing this, a hint of joy appeared on Abel’s face, but soon, an ominous premonition crept into his heart, it made him shout, “Wait! Did you really vomit just now? Don’t, Big Brother, this is the carriage I rented from the Coachman.”

“It’s okay. I’ll clean it up later and bring it back.” Bunduk walked out of the car and sat down beside Abel.

“Who cleaned it up?” Abel asked a crucial question.

“Of course it’s you.”Bunduk glanced at him from the corner of his eyes and said lazily.

“Okay, okay, okay.”Abel said dejectedly, “I’ll help you clean it up this time.”

Bunduk smugly narrowed his eyes and said, “The sun is really nice today.”

“Don’t you think it’s Too Hot?”Abel wiped the sweat from his forehead and asked in puzzlement.

“Whatever.”Bunduk shook his head indifferently and said, “I’ll just stay outside anyway.”

“Why?”Abel continued to ask.

“I threw up my breakfast this morning. It looks a little disgusting,”Bunduk said.

“Damn it.”

In the shop, Kant washed up in the bathroom and walked out of the door, ready to call for the waiter to order his lunch.

However, the person who came was not the waiter in the shop, but the cashier he saw a few days ago.

“Fellett, why is it you?”Kant asked with a hint of surprise.

“I asked the waiter in the shop to go to the city gate to do something for me, so I’m short-handed now, so I came to help,”the cashier replied.

“I see.”Kant subconsciously glanced at Fellett’s right leg. Seeing that the bandage had been removed, he asked, “Has the injury on your leg healed?”

“Yes, orcs not only have brute strength, but their self-healing ability is also quite good,”Fellett explained.

“Hehe, that’s good.”Kant nodded. “I want to order a lunch, and I hope it can be delivered to my room at three in the afternoon.”

“Yes, may I know what the dish is?”Fellett took out a shorthand book from his pocket and held a quill pen in one hand as he asked Kant.

Kant recalled the names of the dishes on the menu as he reported the names of a few dishes.

When Fellett confirmed with him again, he nodded and said, “Yes, these are the dishes. Sorry to trouble you. I didn’t expect that the cashier would personally order for the guests.”

“This was a common thing in the past. However, the profits of the shop in the last two years were quite good. The Boss wanted us to do some work more leisurely and found a few people to come in,”Fellett replied.

“What a good boss.”Kant smiled and said, “You are the first inn that I met that was run by Orcs. It feels no different from those dwarf and human-run inns.”

“Whether we can satisfy the customers is the most important condition from the beginning to the end,”Fellett said with a slight formality.

“Your service is very good,”Kant commented. “I’ll leave the menu to you.”

“Thank You, Your Highness. I’ll take my leave first.” Fellett put away the pen and paper and said goodbye to Kant.

“By the way, can you tell me what the task that the attendants went to the city gate to perform is?” Kant turned around and asked.

“The farmers who introduced the ingredients to us insisted on recommending the new varieties they planted to us. I asked a few of my attendants to investigate the situation.” Fellett was stunned for a moment, he said, “In fact, it’s just a small matter in the shop.”

“I see.” Kant smiled and nodded. “You have to deal with these trivial matters every day. You must have worked hard.”

Chapter 845: the ripples of a small matter

After bidding farewell to Kant, the accountant turned around and walked down the stairs. Until he handed the menu to the chef, the accountant was still thinking about Kant’s last question: when he answered that question, the accountant had deceived him. In fact., the waiter was a soldier who had been arranged to fetch the city gate.

He had to ask why the cashier would use a fabricated excuse to cover up the unimportant facts. It was probably because his heart was filled with uncertainty about the situation around him.

What if this was the task Kant had given to Bunduk and Abel, and Bunduk and Abel had given him the task of welcoming them to the pharmacy. Then wouldn’t the two of them be scolded by Kant? They would recall the relaxed look on Bunduk and Abel’s faces before they went out. Fellett didn’t want to ruin their happy atmosphere because of his own gaffe.

I just simplified the process of this matter to avoid trouble. Fellett thought so in his heart.

However, the look in Kant’s eyes when he said goodbye made him feel uneasy.

It was as if his lie was seen through the moment he said it, but the other party didn’t wake him up from his daze.

“I didn’t do anything wrong, right...” Fellett whispered.

Fellett stood back at the counter and prepared to focus on making the account book. In the end, his attendant led a group of armored soldier into the inn.

“Mr. Fellett, the person is here,” a attendant walked up to Fellett’s ear and said.

“Thank you for your hard work. You’ll be rewarded during dinner. Hurry up and change into your uniforms.” The cashier nodded to the other waiters and instructed them.

“Yes.” Three or four waiters cheerfully greeted the soldier and left.

A soldier who looked like a leader walked up and hesitantly said, “I heard from those people just now that King Kant and the others are all in your shop.”

“Yes, Commander Bunduk and Captain Abel have prepared rooms for you to rest in,” the cashier replied respectfully. “As long as you take the keys, you can go upstairs and rest.”

“That’s Great.”The leader of the soldier let out a breath and said, “However, we still want to see Captain and the others first.”

“This...”the cashier found the keys to the rooms and placed them on the counter for the soldier to take away. After hearing the leader’s words, he replied, “Lord Abel and Lord Bunduk just left not long ago. Lord Kant is still on his lunch break. We shouldn’t be able to see him for the time being.”

The leader of the soldier frowned and said, “If you don’t let us see him in person, how can we believe that Lord Kant and the others are really in your shop?”

“Sigh.”The cashier thought for a moment and helplessly took out the three gold coins that Abel had given him previously from the box on the counter, he explained, “This is the room fee that Lord Abel paid for you in advance. There should be the elf kingdom’s logo on it. “If you don’t believe me, you can come and see for yourself. “If you don’t believe me, you can only sit in this hall for a while and wait for Lord Bunduk and the others to come back. “Lord Kant is taking a lunch break. As the shop’s service staff, we won’t wake him up on our own initiative.”

The leader of the soldier took the gold coin and sized it up for a while. On the back of the gold coin, he saw the head portrait of the current king of the Elf Kingdom. He nodded slightly and said, “I believe you.”

“Take the key yourself.”The cashier nodded and introduced to the soldier, “The medium-sized guest rooms are six people per room. There are a total of twelve guest rooms. The people who are staying here will be arranged by yourselves.”

“Thank you.”The leader picked up all the keys on the counter and handed them out to the captains of the various squads. He then ordered the soldier, “Everyone, take your bags back to the guest room first. Those who want to rest will rest for a while. We will gather again during dinner time. Dismissed!”

“Yes!”The soldier answered in unison.

After the soldier picked up the bags and left in groups of three or five, only the leader and the cashier were left in the lobby of the inn.

The cashier stood at the counter with his elbows on his hands, counting the bills. The leader sat at the tea table by the door, drinking the tea provided by the shop for free.

After the two quietly spent some time together, Fellett looked up and found the leader still sitting in the chair, drinking tea while looking at the door, as if waiting for something. He took the initiative to talk to him, “I said, What’s Your Name?”

“Kerry.”The soldier turned his head to look at him and answered.

“Kerry, my name is Fellett.”The cashier waved at him and said, “Why don’t you go back to the guest room to rest?”

“I want to wait here for Commander Bunduk,”Kerry replied.

Fellett looked at the sky. It was already evening. However, there was still a long time before Bunduk and Abel returned.

“They will probably be back in two hours. When that time comes, I will ask my attendants to inform you,” the cashier suggested. “Go back to your room and rest. You came here by carriage after getting off the ship, right? “There is a bathroom in the room where you can take a bath. You can relax here.”

After hearing Fellett’s words, Kerry was silent for a long time. After reluctantly glancing at the threshold, he walked to the counter and said to Fellett, “My room is number 308. Please send someone to inform me when Commander Bunduk returns to the Inn.”

“Okay, got it.” The cashier nodded.

“Thank you.” Kerry bowed slightly to the cashier and turned to walk up the stairs, but he didn’t expect his stomach to make a gurgling sound at this time.

“By the way, you have been on the road today. You haven’t had lunch, right?” Fellett said thoughtfully, “I’ll ask the kitchen to prepare some food for you.”

Kerry stood in the same place silently, his face flushed red. He said softly, “Thank you.”

“It’s okay.” When Fellett passed by him, he patted his shoulder and comforted him, “Marching is a very hard thing.”

After saying that, he turned around and walked into the kitchen. He ordered the chef in the kitchen to prepare a steak set meal for seventy people.

After dealing with this matter, he returned to the counter, he said to Kerry, “Now you can go back to your room to rest. Like I said, take a good bath. The lunch will be sent to your room in an hour.”

“Okay.” Kerry took out a few silver coins from his pocket and said to the cashier, “This is the meal fee.”

“It doesn’t matter. Take this lunch as a free gift from the inn to welcome you.” Fellett did not accept the money that Kerry handed over. He waved his hand and refused.

“But...” Kerry showed a troubled expression and insisted, “No, you still have to accept it. We won’t eat for free.”

Chapter 846: The Burning Passion in his heart

“It doesn’t matter.” Fellett took back the hand that Kerry handed over, he shook his head and said, “If your captain finds out that I took your money as a meal fee, I won’t be able to do the business that you brought. At that time, I’ll have to apologize to the owner of the shop.”

Under Fellett’s ‘intimidation’, Kerry finally took back the money in his hand and thanked Fellett, “Thank you.”

“It’s okay. Go and rest,” Fellett said with a smile.

“Okay.” Kerry didn’t say anything more and took his leave.

“Your place is on the third floor. Don’t go to the wrong place,” Fellett shouted to remind Kerry.

Kerry looked back, nodded, and continued to climb the stairs.

When Kerry first appeared in front of Fellett, Fellett had fallen in love with this child. Because there was a tenacity in his eyes, persistent and tenacious. Such a gaze on an eighteen-year-old human soldier with a dusty face was indeed eye-catching.

In the process of conversing with Kerry, Fellett discovered that he was very introverted. From this, he was even more curious.

Why would a young child have such a dazzling light in his eyes? Even if he was so introverted, he still became the leader of the soldier.

Countless speculations flew through Fellett's mind, reminding him of the original intention of opening an inn together with the boss of the brigade orcs. They wanted a stable life and a firm foothold in this small town. They also wanted to meet all kinds of people and digest their experiences into their own development experiences.

When such an idea was first put forward, it had an aura of idealism.

Unknowingly, not only him, but even the inn owner had not mentioned anything about it.

Fellett was a half-orc. According to the age of humans, he was already 38 years old. However, because of the gaze of a young human soldier, a fire ignited in his heart.

After Fellett felt this state of mind, he looked up at the sky outside the window. There was no legendary origin of species that formed a system on this continent. Therefore, most of the races believed that they were created by God.

In Fellett's heart, that soldier just now was the work of God. Otherwise, how could he be so strongly influenced in such a short time.

"God, should I believe that this is your arrangement?" Fellett muttered silently.

Although he was already middle-aged, he did not have a family. His parents had left him a long time ago and went to another world. Now, apart from his position as an inn clerk, he did not have any obligations that he needed to take on.

He could generously drop everything, pick up his bags, and go out to explore.

That afternoon, Fellett pushed aside the books that were piled up in front of him. He sat at the counter with his head propped up, thinking about what had happened to him when he had gone out: What Adventures he would have had, who he would have met, where his life would end, when people would say his name, what he would comment on.

Before he knew it, the night had fallen outside the window. The lobby of the Inn was dark.

While wandering in his fantasy, Philip forgot to light a candlestick in front of his table. As a result, when Bunduk and Abel walked into the shop, they were startled by his figure in the corner.

"Why is it so dark..." Abel said curiously as he walked into the shop. When he saw Philip, who was silent at the counter, he screamed, "Ah! This is... Philip?"

Fellett was startled awake from his fantasy. His body trembled with Abel's Shriek. He looked up at the two of them and said, "Ah, you're back."

"Fellett! It's really you!" Abel walked to the counter, he lit the candlestick and carefully confirmed the appearance of the person in front of him. He asked in puzzlement, "Were you asleep just now? When Bunduk and I walked in, we didn't even notice you."

"Why is it so dark in the shop? Did Something Happen?" Bunduk asked with concern.

"It's nothing. You're right. I fell asleep just now." Fellett hurriedly waved his hand. "When I woke up, it was already dark. In the end, no one lit the lights in the shop."

"Where are the people in the shop?" Abel looked around and asked.

"I sent the waiters to the city gate to receive the soldier. It has been two hours since they came back. They should be preparing for dinner," Fellett said as he glanced at the stopwatch in his arms.

"I see." Bunduk nodded and said, "So you're saying that the soldier is now staying in the guest room?"

"Yes, they have been on the road for a whole day. They should have finished their lunch by now and are resting." Fellett thought for a while and said, "There was a child named Kerry who said that he would wait in the lobby until you came back. I also persuaded him to go upstairs. He seems to be the leader of the team or something."

"Yeah, Kerry is also here." Bunduk's eyes lit up, he said, "This kid is usually a bit dull, and he is not good at socializing. But his heart is still very good, and his performance in completing the mission is also very outstanding."

"I think he seems to be quite young. Has the military barrack in Caradia started recruiting at such an early age?" Phillip asked, puzzled.

Bunduk could see that Fellett was a little curious about Kerry, he patiently explained, "Kerry seems to be eighteen this year. "Actually, according to normal procedures, only eighteen years old can officially join the army. "However, he is an orphan adopted by a middle-ranking officer of ours. After the establishment of the military barrack, he has been raised in the military barrack. "I saw him perform well when he practiced boxing with an officer in the past. "I asked him if he had any aspirations to join the army. After getting his and his adoptive father's approval, I recruited him into the army when he was sixteen years old."

"I see." Ferret nodded and replied without saying anything else.

"Where is His Majesty Now?" Abel asked.

"His Majesty Kant should still be in the guest room," ferret replied. "He should be reading in the guest room after he got up and ate lunch sent by the kitchen."

"His Majesty has been working hard recently." Abel lowered his head and said, "When he can relax, it's better to let him relax for a while."

"Did you buy the medicine?" Fellett remembered the purpose of the two of them going out and asked.

"We did." Speaking of this, a trace of joy appeared on the faces of Abel and Bunduk, they said happily, "Thank you for recommending those pharmacies to us. Their scale is really amazing. After we reported the symptoms to the people in the pharmacy, they immediately found the medicine for us."

Chapter 847: The Daily routine of the inn's internal affairs

"Medicine is something that can only be counted if you drink it and take a look." Fellett was also happy for them, but he still reminded them carefully, "Have you inquired about the daily dosage of the medicine?"

"Yes." Bunduk nodded. "Not only that, the owner of the pharmacy also gave me a set of acupuncture and said to seal the spread of the poisonous gas in my body. Now I feel that my body has returned to my own."

"That's Great." Ferret nodded. "No wonder you came back so late. It turns out that you met a hermit who knows acupuncture."

"By chance," Abel answered happily. "The medicine prescribed by the prescription will take several hours to brew. I was wondering... if I could borrow the stove in the inn..."

"Of course," ferret agreed immediately. "As long as it can help Lord Bunduk's condition improve, you can rent the facilities in the inn to you whenever you want."

"Thank you," Bunduk said sincerely.

"It's okay," ferret said with a smile. "You people outside the island really like to say 'thank You' or something. In fact, since we are already considered familiar friends, there's no need to be so polite in these details."

"Hehe." Bunduk smiled helplessly and explained, "Perhaps it's a habit to say thank you. Other than thanking you, I really can't think of anything else to say."

"Then it's up to you," ferret said nonchalantly.

Abel glanced at the carriage that was parked at the door and suddenly remembered that he had not even cleaned up the stains that Bunduk had vomited in the carriage, he took the initiative to bid farewell to Ferret. "I'm sorry, Ferret. We still have some urgent matters to attend to, so we'll take our leave first."

"Huh? Where are you going?" Ferret looked at the two people walking towards the inn's door in puzzlement and asked.

"We..." Abel turned around and answered awkwardly, "We want to take the carriage back to the shed."

"It doesn't matter. A groom will come to take it back later. You Don't have to do this yourself," ferret walked out of the counter and explained kindly.

"No, no, no. I think we have to do it ourselves." Bunduk hurriedly shook his head. It would be terrible if the carriage was returned just like that. One could not lose face in front of others.

The two left the hall in a hurry. Fellett looked at their backs with confusion. After being stunned for a while, he walked to the corner of the hall and lit up the candle holder of the inn.

At this time, the fragrance of the dishes that had just come out of the pot came from the kitchen.

Fellett walked to the kitchen stove and asked the chef, "How Long Is it until dinner starts?"

"Lord of the accounting department, the dishes will be ready in about ten minutes," the chef turned around and replied.

"Okay." Fellett nodded and said, "Today, the guests on the third floor will take over the kitchen on the second floor. Don't forget to send someone to clean the dining table."

"Yes," the head chef agreed.

After leaving a reminder, Fellett turned around and left the kitchen. He informed the waiters who were busy in the courtyard to rush to the various restaurants to prepare for the meal. For example, cleaning and turning on the lights.

Usually, Fellett was responsible for most of the matters in the inn. The inn's owner was responsible for socializing outside.

Fellett stood by the handrail of the stairs on the first floor, wondering what kind of person the inn's owner would find to take over his job if he left the inn.

He had been friends with the inn-keeper for many years. When he first bought the place, most of the money was borrowed from the inn-keeper. Ferret only put in a small amount of money. But the inn-keeper did not ask him to go out with him because of his status as an accountant. Instead, he thoughtfully handed over the affairs of the inn to him while he ran around outside.

When Fellett thought that he was fearless and could just leave... The cause planted by the inn's owner many years ago had borne fruit in his heart.

Fellett looked at the inn's entrance and realized that with his current strength, there was still a long way to go before he could cross this threshold.

During dinner time, after Kant received the news of the arrival of the soldier, he was not in a hurry to meet them. Instead, he first walked to the dining hall and quietly waited for the others to arrive.

Abel, who was washing the carriage with clean water by the side of the carriage shed, also smelled the aroma of food coming from the inn.

He had already thoroughly understood the dirt in the carriage, but there was still some stench left in the carriage. Abel could only wipe the inner wall of the carriage inch by inch.

Bunduk stood at the side and was responsible for cleaning up the garbage.

"It's all because of you. We should have stayed in the dining room at the moment," Abel said angrily. "How could we be like now, cleaning up the carriage in the shed? We're all covered in a stench."

"Isn't it because you insisted on riding in your carriage? I think you did it on purpose," Bunduk replied.

The two of them criticized each other and unknowingly lengthened the time needed to clean up the carriage.

It was not until Bunduk and Abel changed into clean clothes and appeared in the dining hall. The soldier in the dining hall had already started eating. Only Kant was still waiting for them.

"Why are you guys so slow?" Kant asked with a frown.

"Bunduk, he..."

"Don't talk about this during dinner." Abel was about to explain, but he was interrupted by Bunduk.

"HMPH." Abel snorted, and didn't want to continue.

Kant smelled a strange smell on their bodies, and then looked at Abel's face. He understood.

"You..." Kant said with disdain, "Forget it. Kerry is having dinner with us today. They have been waiting for you for so long. You should at least say hello."

"AH." Abel, who was stirring the salad, raised his head in surprise. "Kerry?"

Then, his gaze moved to a young soldier on the table. He continued, "Are You Kerry?"

"Yes." Kerry had seen Abel a few times on the coast, but he only knew that he was the leader of the Elves' team. Because there was no need to hand over the job to Abel, they were not familiar with each other. At this time, he could only nod and respond shyly.

"I heard from Bunduk about you. He said that you grew up in the military barrack and have a lot of talent as a soldier," Bunduk said with a smile.

"Thank you." Kerry nodded shyly.

"I rarely hear him praise others like that." Abel continued to stir the salad and said, "Sorry, we had something urgent before dinner, so we came a little late."

CHAPTER 848: Small Talk at the dinner table

"It's... It's okay." Kerry clenched his fists nervously,

"Kerry is a stranger, so he looks shy," Bunduk explained to Kerry. "It's Okay, Kerry. "Since we're here, you can start eating without worry. "Don't mind."

"Yes." Kerry looked back at Bunduk and nodded in response.

The amount of time Bunduk spent with him was second only to his foster father. Therefore, Bunduk was also one of the two people Kerry was closest to in the army.

"Did you find anything when you went to the pharmacy in town today?" Kant asked Bunduk and Abel when he saw Kerry begin to eat his dinner in peace.

"Yes, we met an experienced doctor," Bunduk replied immediately. "He gave me a few doses of medicine and gave me acupuncture. "In short, the voodoo worm on my body has begun to be controlled by external forces."

“Did the Doctor Say Anything to You?” Kant continued to ask.

“Nothing. He just said that this voodoo worm is incurable for the time being,” Abel replied. “But it can be controlled by slowing down the spread of other voodoo worms.”

“That’s good too.” Kant nodded in agreement. “Even though the crooning tardigrade worm is a rare product that has been cultivated, it seems that the Medicine King’s experiment is still under control.”

“Your Highness, we heard that you stayed in the guest room for a whole day after we left today. Have you been too busy recently, causing your body to...” Bunduk asked worriedly.

“That’s not true. Recently, there have been a lot of jobs outside.” Kant smiled in relief. “It’s just that I think it’s beneficial to my body. “It’s just that I’ve been with the crowd for a long time, and I want to return to my own space temporarily.”

“Since there’s no problem with my body, then we can rest assured.” Abel did not understand Kant’s way of relieving stress, but he was also very worried about Kant’s physical condition, so he could see him take the initiative to stop and rest. Abel was also happy in his heart.

“May I ask... What is the voodoo poison you mentioned just now?” A weak voice came from the side of the three people.

Bunduk looked back in surprise and saw Kerry looking at him with an awkward expression. He said in a panic, “Nothing, it’s just...”

“Commander Bunduk has been poisoned by a very uncommon voodoo poison,” Kant said at this time. “Now his body is not as good as before. Two months later, there is still the possibility of his consciousness being devoured by the insect eggs in his body.”

“What?” Kerry’s eyes were filled with disbelief. At this moment, he covered his mouth and screamed.

“Kerry, don’t worry.” Bunduk did not want to refute Kant’s words, because he knew that his previous cover-up was the real situation. He could only say in a gentle voice, “Brother’s illness will recover.”

Abel raised his head and glanced at Bunduk. He opened his mouth, but held back his words.

“Really, Brother Bunduk?” Kerry’s emotions became weak. He looked at Bunduk with red eyes and asked.

“Yes, he will.” Kant nodded. “As long as we stand by his side, God can’t take him away.”

“Yes.” Kerry clenched his fists, stopped his tears, and nodded. “Brother Bunduk, can you tell me how to cure your illness?”

“As long as we find the bastard who poisoned Bunduk and force him to hand over the antidote. Bunduk can continue to live.” Abel said, “And the important step to achieve this goal is whether our group of spies in the city have found any traces of the murderer.”

“I will definitely do my best in this operation,” Kerry said firmly.

Bunduk looked at a child who was ten years younger than him and had practically watched him grow up. At this moment, he showed the responsibility that an adult should have.

The Emotions in his heart also became complicated.

“Don’t personally participate in this matter,” Bunduk said. “Let your more experienced soldier do it.”

“No, I have to go.” Kerry shook his head. “If I don’t go, I won’t feel like I’ve paid a price for this operation. I’ll regret it for the rest of my life.”

“Then... Okay,” Bunduk agreed helplessly. “But you have to be careful.”

“Okay,” Kerry agreed.

“We haven’t revealed this to the other soldiers yet,” Abel warned. “For the sake of the soldiers, there won’t be too much psychological burden during the operation. Kerry, you can’t reveal Bunduk’s condition to anyone in the soldier group.”

Previously, they had neglected Kerry, who was quietly listening by their side, so they accidentally leaked the news.

“Yes, I understand.” Kerry nodded.

“Oh right, Kerry, how did you find this place today?” Kant asked after swallowing the food in his mouth.

“It was the inn’s attendants who came to pick us up. When they saw us, they said to us, ‘it was commander Bunduk and Captain Abel who personally instructed us,’” Kerry answered in detail.

“I see.” Kant nodded slightly and said.

Then, he looked around. When he didn’t see the cashier, he lowered his head and looked at the food in the bowl.

“We did ask Fellett to arrange it.” Abel nodded and admitted, “Your Highness, What’s Wrong?”

“Nothing. I just want to advise you to avoid contact with Fellett in the future,” Kant said faintly. “If you need help in the future, you should ask the inn’s owner first.”

“The inn’s owner doesn’t stay in the inn much.” Bunduk thought for a moment and said, “But, why would your highness want us to have less contact with Ferret?”

“I saw that there were fewer waiters in the inn today, so I asked him curiously, ‘where are all the waiters in the Inn?’ In the end, he told me, ‘The waiters in the inn went to the city gate to buy goods.’ And Kerry just said, ‘The waiters in the inn are going to pick them up,’” Kant said word by word.

After hearing this, Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and said apologetically, “I’m Sorry, Your Majesty. About this...”

“You don’t have to explain. I know what the cashier is thinking and how you asked him to do it.” Kant waved his hand and interrupted Abel’s explanation. He added, “You may not understand my decision now, but if you think about it carefully, you will know that when Fellett does things, he always places himself in the safest place. No matter how things unfold in the bureau, it will not affect him. “This is a sign of fear of taking responsibility.”

Chapter 849: chat after a meal

"In short, from now on, don't entrust your work to him," Kant instructed.

"... Yes." Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and could only reply helplessly.

No matter what, they would not change their views on Fellett because of a small matter. It was only because this was Kant's exhortation to them. They had no choice but to agree.

After Kant quietly finished his dinner, he prepared to leave.

"Your Majesty, aren't you going to say a few words to the soldier?" Bunduk hurriedly put down his fork and spoke to persuade them to stay.

"When I was toasting earlier, I had already finished speaking." Kant smiled slightly and said, "Later, the two of you will go and say a few more words to the soldier."

"Ah, so that's how it is." Bunduk recalled the time when he and Abel were absent. He suddenly came to a realization and said, "Alright then, leave the rest to us."

"Yes." Kant nodded slightly, then turned around and left.

Bunduk's appetite had always been very large. This made Abel, who had been sitting by the side waiting for him to finish his meal, very speechless. He said, "Commander, the soldiers are waiting for you to speak. If you continue to eat like this, you'll have to serve supper to the soldier in the dining hall."

Bunduk looked up from the pile of plates and retorted, "Don't talk nonsense."

"I'm not talking nonsense." Abel curled his lips and said, "Don't you see that the soldier is waiting for you?"

Hearing that, Bunduk looked around and found that most of the soldier put down their knives and forks and paid attention to the movements of his table. When Bunduk's gaze moved to them, he appeared very uneasy.

"Brother Bunduk..." Kerry pursed his lips and said hesitantly.

"Kerry." Bunduk's face was flushed red. He said in embarrassment, "Sorry to have kept you waiting."

"It's okay," Kerry replied.

"I'm full. Let's call the soldier over and start the gathering." Bunduk picked up a napkin and wiped the corner of his mouth. He said to Abel.

"Gather here?" Abel asked in surprise.

"Yes. The soldier is here for dinner," Bunduk said with a strange expression. "Let them talk to us here for a while and then go back to their rooms to rest."

"If you had such plans, you should have said so earlier." Abel shook his head and said, "If you had said so earlier, why would we have waited for you? Alright, if you're not full, you can continue eating. I'll let the soldier know."

"You..." Bunduk was at a loss for words for a moment. He looked at Abel's back as he stood up and left.

"Everyone! Put your chairs together. We'll have a casual chat today," Abel called out to the soldier who had been waiting for a long time.

"Yes." The soldier moved the tables away, leaving an empty space. Everyone's chairs were arranged side by side.

"Lord Abel, how long are we going to stay in this town?" An Elven soldier stood up and asked after Abel sat down in the front row of chairs.

"Don't stand up. Just Sit and raise your hand." Abel waved his hand, indicating for the soldier to sit down, he replied, "We can only leave the small town after the task at hand is completed. Do you know what the task is?"

"Revenge for General Dewitt and General Claremont," a Caradia replied loudly.

"Yes." Abel nodded slightly and said, "But this task needs to be carried out step by step. We stayed in this small town to take our first step."

"Lord Abel, what is the First Step You Said?" A soldier asked.

"This, your leader, Kerry, will explain it to you." Abel raised his hand, he motioned Kerry to come to his side and made an introduction. "He is the captain elected by your internal department, Right? I don't remember mentioning the candidate to lead the team for you before we left."

"Yes," a soldier sitting in the front row replied. "Kerry is the leader of all of us."

"Yes, he will be the commander of this operation." Abel turned to Kerry and said, "Kerry, please make an introduction. The content of this operation."

Kerry pursed his lips and nodded. Looking at all the soldier.., he said, "King Kant and the others found a member of the dark side organization in the town. He was carrying vital intelligence. "Although he left the town a few days ago. "His remaining party is still lying in ambush in the city. In the next few days, we will pay close attention to the movements in the city. "Find out the movement of that organization member."

"Yes," the soldier immediately replied.

"Yes," Abel continued, he added, "It's just that our sources of information are very limited. "We don't know exactly which members are in contact with pick. We can only rely on you to stay at the information gathering place in the city and gather information around the clock

"Starting from Tomorrow, everyone's schedule will be very tense. "However, the Gnome and midget clan has already agreed to join in to help us. "Therefore, I believe that there will be new developments in this mission soon. "During this period, we can only trouble everyone." Bunduk walked to Kerry's side, he said to the soldier with a serious expression.

"Go All Out!" The soldier raised his hand in response.

"Alright." Abel nodded with gratification. "Let's talk about how you have been during this period of time when you came from the coast. How did you get on the ship?"

"The dragon soldier arranged a ship for us to specially drive to the coast to pick us up." Kerry found a seat for himself in the crowd. After sitting down, he replied.

"What about the crew on the ship? Are they nomads of the Dragon Clan as well?" Bunduk leaned against the back of his chair and asked.

"No, it's the sirens," a Caradia replied. "After the Dragon Clan called for us to get on the ship, they flew away. After the crew on the ship brought us into the cabin, they didn't bother with us anymore."

Abel recalled that when he, Devitt, and the others had returned to the harbor, the ship they were on was also operated by the sirens. He hesitantly asked the elven soldier, "Is it the ship we were on a month ago?"

"Yes," an elven soldier replied. "The layout of the cabin is exactly the same."

"I didn't expect such a private ship to have dealings with the dragon race," Abel muttered.

"Have you been on this ship before?" Bunduk asked curiously.

"Yes." Abel nodded. "After we rescued the Midget clan, we took this ship back to the harbor. At that time, Devitt and Claremont were still there. "The quality of the ship isn't very good. It seems to be an old ship."

Chapter 850: Soldier's mission

"Then when you were on the ship, did you encounter any trouble?" Bunduk asked the soldier worriedly.

"No." Kerry shook his head and said, "Although that group of crew members didn't pay much attention to us, they still took care of us in terms of food and drinks."

"En, that's good." Bunduk nodded.

The group of people began to talk about their own experiences. When Bunduk talked about his experiences in the small town, he kept the fact that he had been poisoned.

"That dark side member actually fought with Lord Bunduk?" A soldier exclaimed.

"Yes, Pick is an extremely dangerous person," Bunduk said. "Your mission is only to search for information, and you are responsible for tracking the movements of the target. Do not take the initiative to fight with pick."

"Yes," the soldier replied.

"Alright, it's getting late." Abel raised his head and looked at the clock on the wall. He instructed the soldier, "Everyone, go back to your rooms and rest. The operation will begin tomorrow."

"Yes." The soldier placed the dining chairs and tables back in their original positions. They walked to Bunduk and the others in groups of three to five. After bidding them farewell, they left the dining hall.

"Let's go back and rest as well." After sending off Kerry, Bunduk turned around and said to Abel.

"You can't. You still have to drink the medicine." Abel glanced at Bunduk and reminded him, "I've already given the medicine to the staff in the kitchen. Now, the medicine should be ready."

“Oh right, I almost forgot about that.” Bunduk patted his head and responded, “Thank you. When did you give the medicine to the staff?”

“When you were still changing your clothes,” Abel said, “This is just a small matter. The most important thing is for you to drink the medicine now. “Brother, don’t forget that you have a bomb in your body that is counting down.”

“Okay.” Bunduk nodded with a smile. “Then I’ll go to the kitchen first.”

“Okay.” After walking for a while, Abel turned around and nodded at him. After seeing Bunduk turn around and go downstairs, he walked to the door of the guest room. He raised his hand and gently knocked on the door.

“Who is it?” Kant’s voice reached Abel’s ears through the crack in the door.

“Your Highness, I am Abel,” Abel replied.

“Wait a minute.” Kant walked slowly to the door and unlocked the door. When he saw that the person standing outside the door was indeed Abel, he turned back to his previous position with trust and asked Abel, “Where is Bunduk?”

“He is probably drinking medicine at the tea table in the lobby,” Abel replied.

“Yes.” Kant nodded and said, “I have to rely on you to remind him about this matter. Otherwise, with his memory, it is almost impossible for him to take his medicine on time.”

“Your Highness really understands the commander too well.” Abel laughed and walked to Kant’s side.

“Your Highness, why haven’t you gone back to your room to rest?”

“I’ve rested enough for today.” Kant shook his head and said, “I still have many things to do tomorrow. I have to prepare in advance. By the way, have you told the soldier what the next mission is?”

“Yes, I gave a rough description.” Abel nodded and said, “They have gone back to their rooms to rest now. I guess they are saving their energy for tomorrow’s task.”

“Yes, you should rest early too. You’ve been on the road for the whole day.” Kant lowered his head and instructed after hearing Abel’s answer.

“Your Highness, you should rest early too.” Abel did not disturb Kant’s work that he was preparing. Instead, he left a reminder and turned around to walk into his bedroom.

After hearing the sound of the bedroom door closing, Kant put down his pen and ink and quietly thought about something.

After a while, Bunduk also walked to the door. When Kant heard the familiar cough that belonged to him, he stood up and walked to the door to open it for him.

“Your Highness, why are you still in the main hall?” After walking into the door, Bunduk asked in puzzlement.

"I couldn't sleep, so I planned to use this time to sort out the information I have. After all, you will start carrying out the mission in the town tomorrow." Kant made himself a pot of hot tea, when he returned to the tea table with the teapot, he answered.

"It's been hard on Your Highness." Bunduk sat down at the tea table and said, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Kant smiled and looked up at him. "You just need to worry about whether you will be able to last on the street tomorrow. I will just do some simple organizing."

"I heard from Abel that sometimes he will see you working until late at night." Bunduk asked worriedly, "Your Highness, we are worried about your body."

"It's okay." Kant pointed to his chest and said, "If my body can't hold on anymore, it will tell me."

"Okay." Bunduk nodded silently, his eyes showing uncontrollable worry.

"Okay, don't just sit here with me. "Go back to your room and rest," Kant said. "Aren't you drinking medicine now? "The effects of the medicine will rise and fall according to the body's schedule. "You have to pay more attention to this."

"Yes." Bunduk recalled the bitter taste of the medicine and said, "However, this medicine is really bitter. I almost couldn't swallow it."

"Many people suffer much more bitter than these medicines in order to survive," Kant said. "You can't delay. You have to take the medicine on time every day. I'll let Abel supervise you."

"Yes." Bunduk smiled. "Then I will not disturb your Majesty's business."

"Yes." Kant did not raise his head. He nodded slightly in response.

After Bunduk left, the information in his hands was almost finished by Kant. Kant walked to the window in the main hall and looked at the street scene downstairs. The doors on this street were mostly self-operated inn. There were not many merchants and nomads strolling on the street. Moreover, it was already close to midnight. Most of the people had returned to their temporary inn.

Kant raised his head and looked at the volcano in the distance. From his point of view, the entire appearance of the volcano was seen.

In contrast to the pitch-black streets of the small town, halfway up the volcano, it was always brightly lit in the middle of the night. The Gnome Kingdom was not in the middle of the lights. Their territory was on the south side of the mountain. Standing on the estate at the foot of the mountain, it was impossible to observe the movements of the Gnome tribe.

Kant stood in front of the window for a long time. When a cold wind blew, he wrapped his cotton robe tightly.

The Night Wind in the early spring night still carried some coldness. Kant's eyes darkened. He extinguished the candle holder and walked back to his bedroom.