

Oasis 851

Chapter 851: Inn owner's invitation

The next morning, Abel and Bunduk got up early. They were responsible for waking the other soldier.

After washing up, Bunduk took the lead and rushed out of the room. He found the room where the soldier lived and knocked on the door.

Abel landed behind him. He picked up the summary table Kant had left on the tea table the night before and walked out of the room.

Kant was still in a deep sleep. Two hours later, a waiter walked to the guest room and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Kant was suddenly woken up from his sleep. He could not help but become impatient. After getting up, he stopped near the entrance and asked with an impatient tone.

"Lord... Lord Kant?" The waiter stood outside the door and answered timidly, "There is a letter from the Gnome Kingdom."

"OH." When Kant heard the word 'GNOME', his mind power immediately perked up. Opening the door, he reached out his hand to the waiter and said, "Give it to me."

"Yes." The waiter carefully handed over the letter that had just arrived with both hands and replied.

"Thank you for your hard work." Kant lowered his head and looked at the address written on the surface of the envelope as he said to the waiter.

"It's okay." The waiter hesitated and asked, "Lord... Lord Kant, do you need me to prepare breakfast for you? Although, it's almost noon now..."

"No, I'll go downstairs for lunch later." Kant was in a hurry to check the contents of the letter, so he said goodbye to the waiter, "Please Take Care."

"Okay..." the waiter replied softly when he saw the door of the guest room was closed in front of him with a bang.

When Kant walked back to the main hall, he glanced at the clock hanging in the hallway: it was indeed noon.

He tore open the envelope with his bare hands. After roughly reading the contents of Gilbert's reply in the letter, Kant finally let out a sigh of relief. He walked to the bathroom and began to wash up.

Gilbert's reaction was the same as what Kant had chosen in his mind: he had promised to arrange for the soldier in the city to assist Kant and the others in monitoring, and he would pay more attention to the news from the monitoring station.

Gilbert seemed to be very surprised that this Beast Tamer was involved with the internal staff of the monitoring station. So he specifically wrote about this in the letter.

After Kant washed his face, he put the letter sent by Gilbert into his arms, walked out of the guest room, and walked to the dining hall to eat.

The service in the dining hall was divided into ordering and self-service.

Kant strolled to the ordering area and called for the waiter to record the menu. Then, he chose a seat by the window and waited quietly.

It was still an hour or two before lunch time. There were only a few people in the huge restaurant. Each of them occupied a better table.

Kant didn't like to eat in front of strangers. So he walked to the empty table and sat down. He looked at the scenery in the sky and passed the time before lunch.

He did not know when, but there was another person at the table.

Kant frowned slightly and looked at the orcs sitting opposite him. He found that this person looked familiar. When the orcs opened their mouths, he immediately recognized them.

"Lord Kant, what a coincidence," the inn owner said with a smile. "When I walked into this restaurant, I noticed that you were also here. I was wondering if I could have lunch with you."

"Of course," Kant replied with a smile. "After all, it's rare to see you in the inn."

"What's so rare about that?" The inn owner waved his hand with a smile and asked, "Lord Kant, why are you alone? Where are Lord Bunduk and Lord Abel?"

"They went out on business," Kant answered simply.

"I heard that your Highness brought a lot of business to our inn." The inn changed the topic, Kant continued, "The environment of our inn is only passable. It's our honor that you can rest assured and arrange for the soldiers to stay in the inn."

"This is also because the environment of the inn is really good," Kant said. "Besides, I still hope to be closer to the soldier."

"Yes." The inn owner said, "I've been busy outside these few days. It's really a pity that filet is taking care of you on my behalf."

"It's nothing." Kant looked at the semi-open kitchen. His steak was sizzling in the pot.

"Lord Kant, do you have any plans today?" The inn owner glanced at Kant's face and suggested, "I happen to have some free time. I can take you to the city for a walk."

"Is that so?" Kant shifted his gaze back to the inn owner and asked in surprise, "If you are willing to be a tour guide, I will naturally be very willing."

"Then it's settled." The inn owner grinned and said, "We will set off after we finish our meal."

"Okay." Kant nodded and agreed, "Thank you for taking care of me."

Not long after, Kant's steak set was served on the table. The inn owner instructed the waiter to fetch a red wine from the wine warehouse.

While chatting with Kant, they drank and ate.

After lunch, Kant noticed that the inn owner had been controlling the rhythm of the table. Such a trait was very common among businessmen. Since Kant was born, he had dealt with countless businessmen and became familiar with their procedures.

“Lord Kant, let’s go,” the inn owner suggested to Kant after drinking the last mouthful of wine.

“But, aren’t you going to rest for a while?” Kant said worriedly.

He had been sitting idly for a while while waiting for the inn owner. If the inn owner intended to leave the table immediately after dinner, the exercise after dinner might put a burden on his body.

“Lord, you don’t have to worry.” The inn owner said with understanding, “My stomach has long been unbreakable by the meals over the years. Making full use of time is much more important than this.”

“Alright then.” Kant did not continue to reason with him, but agreed with the inn owner’s approach and nodded.

The two walked to the inn’s door and sat in the inn owner’s exclusive carriage.

“Although this town isn’t big, there are quite a lot of places for people to visit.” The inn’s owner sat in the carriage and made an introduction to Kant. “Today, with this carriage, I can take your highness around.”

“What interesting places are you talking about?” Kant asked.

“This depends on one’s personal interests. “If we talk about places that Fit Your Highness Kant’s identity,” the inn’s owner said, “There are only three or four. First, I’ll Take Your Highness to the Memorial Hall in the city. “All the historical treasures of the town are hidden there.”

“Historical treasures?” Kant asked in surprise after hearing that.

Chapter 852: The Domain where God once descended

“Yes, although the history of this town is not long.” The inn owner saw that Kant was interested, so he explained in detail, “But because there are nomads of various races entrenched, the legends created within a few hundred years can be considered to be rich enough.”

“Yes.” Kant nodded and said, “I am indeed a little interested in this aspect. Boss, you must have a good eye.”

“Hehe.” The inn owner chuckled and said, “It’s not that I have a good eye, but this exhibition hall is indeed worth a visit. “Moreover, the newcomers who have just arrived on the island are not very familiar with this area, so I want to introduce it to Your Highness.”

“Thank you for your invitation,” Kant replied politely.

Before boarding the carriage, the inn owner told the driver the address of the destination. The carriage moved forward for one and a half hours and stopped in front of a magnificent building.

During this period, Kant kept looking out of the window and saw many familiar faces among the troops. He found that the observation of Caradia and the Elves had become active. Only when the people on both sides of the road became less and less did they look away.

“Your Highness, we are here,” the inn owner said to Kant.

Kant nodded and followed the inn owner out of the carriage. With the help of the coachman, they got off the carriage.

When Kant first saw the appearance of the exhibition hall, he thought that he was in front of a classical palace.

“This is the most valuable building in the town. Because of the huge project, it wasn’t built together with the commercial area when it was first built.” The inn owner led Kant into the hall of the exhibition hall, then, he introduced to Kant, “Moreover, the most valuable thing about him isn’t the exterior that we saw before or the interior decoration.”

“Then what is it?” Kant looked at the inn owner’s face and asked curiously.

The inn owner pointed at the marble floor under their feet with a mysterious expression, he said, “The most valuable thing is in the underground of this exhibition hall. “The most uncommon treasures in the exhibition hall are all sealed and stored in the basement. “What we can see in the exhibition hall above the ground is only illusory images and some data.”

“Is the basement forbidden for sightseeing?” Kant continued to ask.

“Yes.” The inn owner answered, “Only the leader of the dwarves, dwarves, and Gnome races have the right to enter and leave. “This is a contract signed hundreds of years ago. “But the exhibits on the ground are enough for us to enjoy. “Some people regard studying the history of the island as their main business. They have stayed in this exhibition hall for more than half of their lives, but they still can’t understand the past of these items in every aspect.”

The inn owner walked in front of Kant and showed him the sightseeing process in this exhibition hall.

“When this exhibition hall was first built, what kind of place was it used as?” Kant placed his hand in front of a transparent glass cabinet according to the method taught by the inn owner, an image of a suspended object appeared in front of his eyes. Looking carefully, it was actually a jade flute. The words that appeared beside the jade flute recorded the history of such a magical artifact in detail.

“About that.” The inn owner thought for a while, he said, “There are many rumors circulating on the island, and the most common one is that this pavilion was used as the habitat of a God when it was first built. “This came from the mouths of the angels, so its credibility is much higher than other schools. “Everyone regards this as the Orthodox origin of the exhibition hall.”

“God?” Kant looked at the inn owner in puzzlement. The emotion in his eyes seemed to confirm that the god he spoke of was the kind of existence mentioned in common sense.

“Yes.” The inn owner hurriedly nodded and said, “It is a god. I heard that the god of Earth, Thor, and the god of peace, Frey, have been here.”

“How... Do You Know?” Kant tried to understand the truth of the inn owner’s words, and said hesitantly.

“The old people who have seen the god said it, but that’s a story from more than two hundred years ago.”The inn owner recalled, while saying, “I also need someone to record the scene on the canvas. The image of the painting can be seen in the auxiliary hall.”

“Can you take me to see it?”Kant asked.

“Of course,”the inn owner readily agreed. “Since we are in the exhibition hall, we have to take a look no matter what.”

“Thank you.”After thanking him, Kant followed the inn owner’s footsteps and walked to another exhibition hall beside the main hall.

“See.”When the inn owner entered the side hall, he activated the image switch with his hand.

A huge magic array appeared in front of the two of them. All the light in the room was instantly sucked away.

The room was pitch-black. The Magic Array in the air began to rotate slowly. Kant took a deep breath and quietly waited for the image to appear.

“Deng –“after a loud sound, the magic array exploded with a burst of golden light.

Kant’s field of vision became bright, and a huge painting appeared in front of him.

“So Beautiful.”Kant looked at the portrait in the painting and could not help but sigh.

The Golden Light from the painting covered his entire body. Kant felt that his mind suddenly became clear, illuminated by the Golden Light. A warm feeling spread throughout his body.

Although the scroll only depicted the scene of Thor eating, the curves that outlined Thor’s body made anyone who saw it unable to help but be fascinated.

The inn owner who stood at the side was also immersed in the scroll.

The two of them stayed in the side hall for half an hour before reluctantly leaving.

When the door was closed, Kant said regretfully, “If I can personally see the appearance of God, I can be considered to have no regrets in this life.”

For a person who did not have any religious beliefs, saying such words proved that Kant had been attracted by the scene just now.

“It’s just a pity that it was the only time that a god had descended on this land.”The inn owner shook his head and sighed.

“Yes.”Kant nodded and said, “It is indeed a pity.”

“Perhaps I really shouldn’t have brought his majesty to see this scene so early.”The inn owner said with hindsight, “Right now, there is probably only one place in the inn that can still attract his majesty.”

“What?”Kant was immersed in the beauty of the painting. After hearing the inn owner’s words, he raised his head and asked.

“Please follow me,”the inn owner said mysteriously.

Kant followed behind the inn owner with a puzzled look. He walked along the carpet in the main hall to the end of the exhibition hall.

At the end of the exhibition hall was an altar with three huge crystals on it. At a glance, it is obvious that they are cheap substitutes.

Chapter 853: The History of the three families of Fu Di

“What is this?”Kant asked curiously.

“This is the treasure of this exhibition hall,”the inn owner said with a fascinated look, “It is said that these three crystals contain the strength to destroy the world. A few hundred years ago, a hermit brought them to this desolate island, intending to bury them forever. He even brought the three crystals into the volcano’s body. However, he underestimated the toughness of the crystals. The moment these crystals were thrown into the lava, the mountain around the volcano became a hell on Earth. Not only the beasts hidden in the forest, all the living creatures rapidly aged at that moment, reaching the end of their lives.”

“And then?”Kant took a deep breath and asked.

“In this sea area, there are dozens of islands similar to this one. “Since the hermit’s visit to the island, this withered island has been in a state of no interest,”the boss said softly. “Until three hundred years ago, the land of the world was cut more and more meticulously. The three clans of the volts, who were ostracized, docked at the side of the island and went ashore.”

“The three Voldemort clans are?”Kant frowned and asked in puzzlement.

“Dwarves, dwarves, and GNOME.”The inn owner glanced at Kant and replied.

“Then how did they settle down on this island?”The figures of Gilbert and the dwarf clan chief appeared in Kant’s mind.

“When they landed on the island, it was during the dormant period of the volcano. “The strength of the crystal was also at its weakest stage in a year.”The inn owner explained, “However, this group of people immediately noticed the abnormality that happened on this island.”

“HMM?”Kant thought for a moment and asked, “Is it because of the quality of the water?”

“Lord is indeed smart.”The inn owner nodded and said, “After a dwarf drank the water in the small river, his body developed a strange disease, causing his lower body to be paralyzed. “At that time, no one among the nomads could save him.”

“Then why didn’t they choose to leave this place?”Kant became more and more curious about the history of the island and asked.

“Each of them had limited supplies. They drifted here from the territory of their own country and had already used up all their food reserves,”the owner explained. “Moreover, during the winter at that time, the weather conditions for sailing on the sea surface were very bad, and there was no way to set sail.”

"I see." Kant nodded. "So, what happened next? What Happened?"

"The nomads of the three races couldn't resist the famine and began to hunt. However, the animals in the mountains had already died out. Therefore, they could only gather their luck on weekdays to fish for unpolluted fish in the sea." The inn owner continued, "After they were made into dried fish, they stored them for dry food. "Until one day, the nomads had few fresh water resources left and were forced to start exploring the island."

"Where did they go ashore?" Kant asked.

"To the south of the island. It was quite close to the volcano. The search team among the nomads soon discovered the whole picture of the volcano. However, compared to the withered grass all over the mountain, what attracted them more was the geothermal resources at the foot of the mountain. When the leader of the team heard the news, he immediately held a group meeting and planned to move everyone to the vicinity of the volcano," the inn owner said, suddenly, he asked Kant, "If it were you, Lord, would you choose to follow the team to the volcano?"

"If I were the one being led, I would naturally follow the decision made by the leader," Kant said firmly.

"Hehe, Lord, you are a sensible person. Naturally, you can see through the pros and cons of this plan at a glance." The inn owner smiled and said, "At that time, the Gnome tribe and the dwarf tribe among the nomads agreed to the decision to go to the volcano."

"What about the dwarf?" Kant asked.

"The dwarf clan chose to stay by the sea. Although this caused quite a bit of conflict at that time, from the looks of it now, the dwarf clan's choice was a good one." The inn owner took a deep breath and said, "Because they saved the remnant nomads who risked their lives to bring back the crystals from the volcano." "..."

"Well, from this point of view, the dwarf clan has indeed contributed a lot." Kant nodded and said, "But how did the nomads of these three clans seal the Crystals?"

"Have you forgotten the Hermit I mentioned at the beginning?" The inn owner said, "Although his body has been turned into ashes, he left behind a magical artifact that can temporarily seal the crystals."

"After the strength of the crystals was sealed, the environment on the island was restored to its original state. The three fudi clans, who have established a firm foothold on the island, used the secret arts of the group and kept the three crystals separately."

"Then, where are the three crystals now?" Kant asked.

"I don't know." The inn owner shook his head and sighed. "Now, only the elders who hold authority in the three clans have the authority to know the location of the crystals."

"I see." Kant nodded. He did not expect the dwarf, gnome, and dwarf to have such a powerful background on this island. This reminded Kant of what he had heard from Devitt before: The Dark Side's forces had won over many people on the island when they came to the island, putting the three races in a difficult position. Now it seemed that the purpose of that group of people was very likely to seize the magic crystals hidden behind the three races, but the reconnaissance team outside the island had exposed their conspiracy in one go.

“Lord Kant, the tour of the exhibition hall ends here. Let’s hurry up and head to the next destination.”The inn owner Strode forward and walked in front of Kant as he called out to him.

“Okay.”Kant came back to his senses and followed the inn owner’s footsteps.

The two of them walked to the entrance of the hall and happened to hear the sound of rain hitting the colorful windows of the exhibition hall.

“Oh, it’s raining.”The inn owner stuck his head out and looked out of the door.

“Should we go back to the Inn?”Kant was not in a good mood. He was looking forward to where the inn owner would take him next when he was interrupted by the rain.

“I’m Sorry, Your Highness Kant.”The inn owner bowed apologetically and said, “We only took you to this one place today. The rain is getting heavier and heavier. We should hurry back to the city.”

“It doesn’t matter. This exhibition hall is very interesting. “It’s thanks to your care that we were able to find such a place.”Kant smiled and replied, “Since the weather is not very clear now, let’s hurry up the carriage and go back to the inn.”

“Thank you for your consideration, Lord.”The inn owner let out a sigh of relief and stood up to reply.

The two of them stood quietly at the entrance of the exhibition hall, waiting for the carriage driver to bring the carriage here.

Chapter 854: Heavy Rain in early spring

The facilities of the exhibition hall were also quite complete, when the carriage driver stopped the carriage. Kant and the inn owner walked to the awning in front of the door, slowly climbed up the ladder, and walked into the carriage.

After the two of them sat down one after another, the carriage driver immediately waved his whip and directed the carriage to gallop on the road where the pool had accumulated.

The roof of the carriage was made of wood, and the sound of dripping rain could be clearly heard by Kant’s ears.

In order to remove the moisture, the coachman had set up a stove in the carriage when it had just rained, so the surrounding air could be considered mild. Kant sat in the corner, and a wave of tiredness surged through his body, he turned around and glanced at the inn owner, only to find that he had already fallen into a deep sleep.

Kant stared at the flickering flames in the furnace, and unconsciously fell into a trance. In his mind, he carefully recalled the historical stories he had heard before.

He imagined how this small island had developed to its present glory. How did the Dragon clan gain the trust of many races and become the guardian of the volcano? Did they have any designs on the energy controlled by the three Voldemort clans?

And the status of the dwarf clan on this small island, was it related to their decision to stay by the sea? After all, that was something that happened hundreds of years ago. What did the new generation of dwarf clan think about the development of their own clan?

Questions appeared one after another in Kant's mind. Some of them were related to each other, while others existed independently. Kant held his forehead with his hand, not knowing how to form a clear network of relationships. Accompanied by the sound of the rain, he gradually fell asleep.

However, he did not rest for long before Kant was awakened by the inn owner.

"Your Highness Kant, we are here." The inn owner approached Kant and gently shook his shoulder.

"Ah?" Kant opened his eyes in a daze. After seeing the inn's owner's face, he stood up and looked out of the window. The carriage had already stopped at the inn's entrance.

At this time, the carriage driver approached the carriage and handed an umbrella to Kant. He said, "Lord Kant, it's still raining outside. I borrowed an umbrella from the cashier for you. Be careful not to catch a cold."

"Okay, thank you." Kant took the umbrella in a daze. He raised his head and looked at the inn owner who was still sitting in his original position. He asked, "Manager, where are you going?"

"Oh, the clerk in the inn just told me that the people from the Supervision Bureau are Looking For me. I have to go there now." The inn owner said with a smile, "The lords there are very hot-tempered, but they can't wait for others. I can only say goodbye to you, Lord."

"Since you have something urgent to do, I won't delay you." Kant rubbed his eyes, stood up and said, "Today is quite a happy day. Boss, let's go on a trip together next time."

"Okay, okay, okay." The inn owner quickly agreed, "Lord, you should be quite tired. Hurry back to your room and rest."

Kant nodded slightly, picked up the umbrella, and walked out of the carriage.

The inn owner followed behind. He used his hand to pull up the curtain and waved goodbye to Kant.

Bean-sized raindrops hit the paper umbrella and made a crackling sound. After Kant hurriedly said goodbye, he walked to the inn's door railing and put it away.

The cashier immediately came out when he heard the sound and asked, "Mr. Kant, you're back. Quickly go into the inn and sit down. Warm yourself by the fire. The weather is uncertain now. Be careful not to catch a cold."

"Thank you," Kant replied with a smile. He handed the umbrella to the cashier and walked over the threshold to the lobby.

There were many guests gathered around the fireplace in the lobby to keep warm. Some of them were holding towels given out by the inn. It seemed that they came in to take shelter from the rain when they passed by.

Kant stood in the same place and hesitated for a while, but he still intended to go back to his room to tidy up. Then he said to the inn's clerk who was following him, "I'll go back to my room to rest first. If Bunduk and the others return to the inn, please tell them that I'll wait upstairs."

"Okay." The clerk nodded cautiously and replied.

"Thank you." After leaving this sentence, Kant turned around and left.

The clerk watched Kant walk up the stairs. He raised his hand and beckoned for a waiter. He ordered, "Quickly prepare some hot tea and pastries and send them to Lord Kant's room."

"Yes," the waiter replied.

After Kant returned to the guest room, he immediately changed out of his damp clothes and into dry cotton clothes. Just as he was about to go to the bathroom to take a bath and rest for a while, there was a knock on the door.

"Your Highness Kant," the waiter called out softly.

Kant walked to the entrance and unlocked the door. He asked the waiter in front of him, "What's the matter?"

The waiter did not immediately go to the house. Instead, he brought the steaming pastries and teapot to Kant and said, "The Lord of the Accounting House sent me here to remind you to drink some hot tea to warm your body."

Kant stood by the door and hesitated for a moment. He reluctantly took the tea and said, "Okay, put these two things on the account."

"No, no need." The waiter quickly waved his hand and said, "These are free gifts from the shop."

Hearing this, Kant walked out of the room and looked at the lobby on the first floor. He immediately replied, "Then why are there no customers on the first floor? If you don't put these two things on the bill for me, I won't accept them."

The waiter stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do. If he accepted Kant's lunch money, he would definitely be scolded by the cashier.

The two were in a stalemate for a while. Finally, Kant sighed, he compromised and said, "Forget it. This has nothing to do with you. Please tell your cashier that I'll accept the tea and snacks this time, but don't do such unnecessary things in the future."

"Yes, thank you, Lord." The waiter nodded as if he had been granted amnesty.

"Well, thank you for your hard work. Please take care." Kant nodded slightly, walked to the entrance, and closed the door.

The waiter stood there in a daze for a while, thinking in his heart, how can I convey Kant's words to the lord of the accounts without being so harsh.

The clock on the wall pointed to six o'clock in the afternoon.

Kant estimated in his heart that there were still three hours left before Bunduk and the others returned to the inn.

After drinking a mouthful of hot tea, he returned to his bedroom and planned to take a light nap.

The carriage seat was really not a suitable place to sleep. This caused Kant to feel that his neck was very stiff. It was not until he lay on the soft and light bed that the tiredness in his body spread through his limbs.

Kant fell asleep in peace.

Chapter 855: patrolling without any progress

Walking on the street, Bunduk frowned.

Because of the rain, there were not many pedestrians on the street. The guild also became very quiet.

During lunch time, he took a few of his soldiers and sat down at the tea house at the corner of the street, so that they could exchange information about this street.

“Did you find anything?” Bunduk asked first.

The soldier present looked at each other and shook his head silently.

Bunduk exhaled and said, “It doesn’t matter. Today is the first day of the operation. As long as we continue to observe, there should be results.”

Pick’s portrait was plastered all over the streets and alleys. The GNOME soldier had caused such a huge commotion, so the dark side should have taken action.

“I wonder if the others have received any news.” A soldier raised his head dejectedly and said to the soldier beside him.

“We can only wait until we return to the inn at night before we can meet up with the others. Perhaps they are also looking forward to our progress.” Bunduk shook his head, he said, “There are still about three hours before the shift change. Everyone should not move separately. Every two people should form a group and look after each other. We can also observe more carefully what is happening on the street.”

“Yes!” The soldier answered in unison.

Lunch only took about half an hour. After Bunduk and the others paid the bill, they walked out of the tea house with umbrellas. They continued to patrol the streets. Unfortunately, until evening, when everyone set off on their return journey, they still did not find anything.

Bunduk stood at the entrance of the inn and watched the soldiers on night duty leave. He quietly waited for Abel and his soldier to return to the inn.

Abel was in charge of commanding the Elven soldier’s team. Compared to the human soldiers, they could sense the changes on the street from the level of a spell. Therefore, at this moment, Bunduk’s hope.., was placed on the group of people who had yet to return to the inn.

“Bunduk!” After crossing the threshold, Abel immediately called out Bunduk’s name and said, “Why are you sitting here? Where are the other soldiers?”

“They went back to their rooms to rest.” Bunduk raised his head and asked, “Abel, do you have any news from your side?”

“... No.” Abel sighed and said, “Today’s patrol did not find any clues related to the dark forces.”

A disappointed expression appeared on Bunduk’s face. He said, “Then we will continue to look for him tomorrow.”

“Bunduk, today is only the first day. Don’t be anxious,” Abel consoled him. “We’ll definitely find out about pick, make him hand over the antidote, and apologize to you.”

“Mm.” Bunduk nodded slightly. “The cashier just told me that your Highness Kant wants us to meet him after we return to the shop. Let’s hurry up.”

“Okay.” Abel nodded. He then took off his cloak and wrapped it in his hand.

Bunduk stood up and left the tea table. He led Abel to the stairs.

At this time, Kant was still in a shallow sleep. He immediately woke up when he heard the knocking on the door. He grabbed a coat and put it on. Then, he walked to the main hall of the guest room.

The three of them had slept together for so long, so they had some understanding of each other’s habits. For example, now: Kant could immediately recognize the sound of Bunduk knocking on the door. After he unlocked the door for the two of them, he turned around and walked towards the fireplace without looking back.

“Your Highness Kant,” Bunduk greeted, “I’m sorry to disturb your rest.”

“It’s okay, I’ve been sleeping very soundly.” Kant glanced at the two people standing at the entrance and said, “Why are both of you drenched by the Rain? Hurry up and change your clothes. Be careful not to catch a cold.”

“Yes, yes, yes,” Abel answered immediately.

Then, he stepped on his rain boots and walked into the room. The accumulated water on the rain boots left puddles one after another on the stone floor.

When the two of them were done with everything and returned to the main hall... Kant was making tea.

“Sit down,” Kant said. “You’ve been busy outside for a whole day. I wonder how it’s Going?”

Abel and Bunduk looked helpless when they faced this problem.

“For now, we haven’t found any clues,” Bunduk answered first.

“Yes.” Kant nodded and continued to ask the two, “Have you checked the addresses I marked for you?”

“Yes,” Abel said. “It’s just that there was a sudden rainstorm today, and everyone seems to have chosen to stay indoors. When we were patrolling the streets, we didn’t find any special spiritual energy fluctuations or strange people coming and going.”

"Tomorrow, send someone to the city gate to take a look." Kant thought for a moment and ordered, "The GNOME operation has just begun. If the people of the dark side want to contact pick, they should send someone to sneak out of the city."

"Yes, Your Highness," Abel and Bunduk looked at each other and answered.

"Although there is no progress on the matter of pick, I did find another thing related to it today." Kant changed the topic to his experience in the exhibition hall today, he recounted the process in detail to Bunduk and Abel.

After Kant finished his narration, Bunduk was silent for a moment before he said, "So the dark forces' goal is to fight for the three crystals that were brought to the island hundreds of years ago."

"They not only want status, but also the strength to consolidate their status," Kant commented.

"If that's the case, it's easy for our group to become a thorn in their side. "After all, the activity they've been preparing for a long time was destroyed by us," Abel said. "Pick wants to use Bunduk to control us. Could it be that they have other actions to take next?"

"I think that pick should be out of control in the Dark Side," Kant analyzed. "But the current situation leads to a conclusion. The dark side tolerated his actions and has been organizing the follow-up for him. "Otherwise, with the summoning power of the Midget clan on this small island, it would be impossible for there to be no news for so many days."

Two or three days had passed since Kant and Abel went to meet the dwarf clan chief.

But there was still no news from the other side.

It was said that with Pick's strength alone, he could escape from the combined efforts of the Midget clan and the Gnome clan. Kant did not believe that the other party had such ability.

"Then what kind of action will the dark forces take next?" Bunduk asked.

"Previously, they wanted to wipe out the three families, but we found the flaw. "I don't think they will continue to be so ostentatious," Abel said. "I think that if they want to take action in the short term, they should plan to destroy them one by one. After all, the temptation of crystals is too great. These people shouldn't give up on targeting these three races."

Chapter 856: Dinner with a strange atmosphere

"Abel's thoughts are roughly the same as my analysis," Kant said. "It's just that we need to gather more information before we can figure out who their first target is."

"Leave this to us," Abel promised. "Soldier can observe the movements in the city while searching for information related to this."

"Yes." Kant nodded. "But it's important for you to pay more attention to the movements of the city. If there's any news, you must immediately report it to me."

"Yes!" Bunduk and Abel replied.

"Bunduk, are you alright?" Kant asked worriedly.

“No problem,” Bunduk said confidently.

Abel glanced at him but did not say anything.

“Today’s mission is over. Go take a hot bath and rest well. “Let’s go to the dining room to eat together later,” Kant instructed. “Bunduk, remember to arrange for the kitchen staff to cook medicine for you before the meal.”

“Got it, Your Highness,” Bunduk agreed.

When Abel and Bunduk got up and returned to their respective bedrooms, Kant walked to the door of the guest room. He found a waiter and discussed with him the dishes that would be served tonight.

During dinner time, Kant and Abel arrived at the dining hall early.

After that, the soldier who came would walk to the dining table where the two of them were. After greeting them, he would walk to his seat and take a seat.

When the dining table in the dining room was fully occupied, Bunduk arrived late. Meanwhile, Kant and Abel had already inquired about the information that all the soldier had.

“I’m sorry, I’m late. I didn’t delay everyone’s meal, right?” Bunduk hurriedly walked to the dining table where Kant was and asked apologetically.

“It’s okay. It’s only served before the meal.” Kant shook his head gently and replied.

“Did something happen?” After Bunduk sat down, Abel immediately asked.

“It’s nothing.” Bunduk waved his hand, “When I brought the medicine to the kitchen, someone told me that the place to boil the medicine was actually in the backyard. Right now, the staff doesn’t have any spare manpower, so I need to go there personally.”

“You’ve been staying in the backyard and working until now?” Abel asked curiously.

“Yes.” Bunduk drank a mouthful of water, he nodded and said, “There’s a place in the backyard where hot water is boiled, and it’s burned with firewood. It wasn’t easy for me to find a clean pot, so I poured the herbs into the big pot on the stove.”

“The staff in the kitchen is really boring.” Abel curled his lips and said, “Forget it. We won’t stay here for long anyway.”

“It’s fine, as long as we don’t miss the meal time,” Bunduk said indifferently. “After all, the kitchen is really quite busy.”

“By the way, before you came, the soldier who went back to the shop reported all the information they had to Kant and me,” Abel said happily. “I didn’t expect that the news that we didn’t catch them would be discovered by the soldiers of the West City.”

“What News?” Bunduk took a deep breath and asked.

“Someone discovered that the ‘corrosion’ Union in the West City had been secretly selling a homemade drug to the residents of the town. The soldier happened to witness the scene of the people in the union

delivering the product to the buyers today. He also heard pick's name from their conversation," Abel introduced in detail.

"The soldier stopped the group of sellers and asked them the truth." Kant took over Abel's words and continued, "It was discovered that this pick was actually the raw material supplier of the union's self-made drug."

"Pick... what raw materials did he provide?" Bunduk was stunned for a moment and then asked.

"This is a trade secret. We have no way of knowing." Abel glanced at Bunduk, "The key point of this matter is that there are still people in this city who maintain regular contact with pick. This contact has already been locked down by our soldier."

"Judging from pick's solitary nature, he will definitely come personally to make the handover," Kant said. "At that time, we will have a chance to catch him."

"I see." Bunduk nodded silently.

"What's wrong with you? Why do you look so depressed?" Abel asked in puzzlement. "When King Kant and I heard this news, we were both happy for you."

"I... I don't know." Bunduk forced a smile and said, "I just don't feel at ease."

"Pick and the internal members of the guild are scheduled to deliver the goods at the beginning of each month. The time is not fixed." Kant looked at Bunduk strangely, "It's already the end of March. Our only chance is at the beginning of April. If we wait until May, by then, Bunduk's condition should not be able to be controlled."

"His Majesty Kant and I are preparing to move most of our manpower to the western city ahead of time to prepare for this operation. Now, only your opinion is left. What do you think?" Abel asked.

"I think it's better to stick to the original..." Bunduk was silent for a moment before he said.

"Why?" Kant asked faintly.

"Just as you've analyzed before, Pick's actions are ultimately controlled by the decision of the Dark Side. We need to search for more information in the city in order to make timely changes," Bunduk said.

Abel and Kant did not reply to Bunduk immediately. Instead, they pondered for a moment. Then, Kant nodded and said, "Okay, we'll do as you say."

"Okay." Bunduk nodded as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden.

At this moment, the kitchen staff carried the dishes into the dining room and served the dishes for each table.

Abel seemed to still have doubts about Bunduk's decision. Even when the deceased who delivered the dishes walked to his side, he did not feel anything.

The waiter could only try to walk to Bunduk's side and trouble him to help with the dishes.

After the dishes were arranged, the waiter said to Bunduk before leaving, "Thank you, Lord Bunduk."

Bunduk was stunned for a moment. He raised his head and looked at the back of the waiter with puzzlement. He silently said, "How does he know my name?"

Kant looked at the two people at the table. One of them had a worried expression, while the other had a dull expression. He helplessly raised his wine cup, he said, "Since we're sitting at the dining table, let's not keep thinking about business. Come, after we finish this wine, let's start eating."

"Yes." Abel returned to his senses and agreed. Following Kant's actions, he raised his wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

As Bunduk had been taking medicine recently, he had used water as a substitute for wine to complete the pre-meal ritual.

Chapter 857: News from the waiter

After dinner, Abel and Kant returned to the guest room first. As for Bunduk, he had to go to fetch medicine, so he went down the stairs and went to the kitchen on the first floor.

Abel followed closely behind Kant and followed him into the guest room and closed the door.

Kant drank a lot of wine during dinner, and his body seemed to be swaying. Abel quickly helped him sit down and handed him a teapot and a Teacup. He said, "Your Highness, you seem to be drunk. Drink some tea to slow down."

"Thank you," Kant nodded and agreed. He took the teapot and Teacup and poured himself a cup of tea. He raised it to his mouth and slowly drank it.

Abel breathed a sigh of relief and sat down beside Kant. He said, "Your Highness, do you feel that Bunduk's status was a little strange when he arrived before dinner?"

"Is it strange?" Kant raised his eyebrows and asked in puzzlement.

"Yes." Abel immediately nodded. "We received a big piece of news today. If it were the usual bunduk, he would jump to the ceiling in excitement. "But his reaction was too cold."

"You say that, it seems a little..." Kant recalled and nodded. "Why don't we wait for Bunduk to come back and ask him if something happened?"

"Yes." Abel thought for a moment and nodded.

The two sat at the tea table and waited quietly for a while. However, they never heard the sound of Bunduk knocking on the door.

"Abel, you've been watching every time Bunduk drank the medicine recently, right?" Kant asked.

"I've only seen him drink it once. In the days after that, he went to fetch the medicine and drank it by himself," Abel replied. "But in my impression, he drank the medicine quite quickly every time. Why did he come back so slowly this time?"

"I think..." before Kant could finish his words, there was a knock on the door.

"He's back," Abel stood up and said to Kant. Then, he walked towards the entrance and unlocked the door.

Surprisingly, it was not Bunduk who was standing outside the door. Instead, it was a pale attendant.

"Lord Abel, Lord Kant! Not Good!" The attendant said in a trembling voice. "Lord Bunduk is poisoned."

"Poisoned?!" Abel immediately pushed the waiter away and stood by the railing of the corridor to look at the hall.

The hall on the first floor was in chaos. The waiters in the shop surrounded the door of the kitchen in panic. "..."

"Take me to take a look." Abel grabbed the collar of the waiter beside him and ordered.

"Yes, yes, yes." The waiter nodded nervously and led Abel downstairs.

When he reached the stairs, Abel suddenly thought of Kant, who was still inside. He raised his head and looked at the door of the guest room. He had left in a hurry, so the door was still open, and there was no sign of Kant at the entrance.

"Strange..." Abel muttered quietly.

King Kant should have known that Bunduk was poisoned and fell to the ground. Why didn't he have any reaction.

The information in his mind became a mess because of this discovery. Abel's figure couldn't help but freeze on the spot.

"Lord... Lord Abel, What's Wrong?" The attendant noticed Abel's actions and turned around to ask nervously.

Abel raised his head from his deep thoughts and frowned at the orcs attendant. He noticed that his forehead was covered in sweat, so he asked curiously, "Why Are You So Nervous?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Abel put his right hand on the attendant's shoulder. The moment he touched him, he could feel the attendant's body trembling.

"Because... because... Lord Banda... ke fainted." The attendant shifted his gaze to Abel's arm and answered hesitantly.

"How did he faint? Did you see it?" Abel continued to ask. The grip on his shoulder also became stronger.

"I . . . I . . . I don't know. I just..." the attendant averted his gaze and replied hesitantly.

Seeing that the attendant was unable to say anything for a long time. A silver light flashed in Abel's eyes, he clapped his hands and said, "Bunduk fainted. I need to find a few more people to take care of him with me. I'll go to the soldier's room first to ask. "Before we arrive, please call a carriage for US and send more people to look after him."

"But this..." the waiter's expression became anxious.

Abel did not continue to pay attention to him. Instead, he turned around and rushed to the corridor on the third floor.

When he reached the third floor, Abel knocked on the doors of every guest room, but he did not receive any response.

“Where are the soldier? Where did you take them?” Abel shouted at the waiter standing at the corner of the stairs.

The waiter came back to his senses and saw Abel who was rushing towards him. A look of fear appeared on his face, and he started running.

Just as Abel jumped down the stairs and was about to chase after him, he was stopped by a familiar voice.

“Abel?” Standing at the entrance of the restaurant on the second floor, Bunduk looked at Abel who flew past him and called out.

“Bunduk?” Abel immediately stopped and walked in front of Bunduk, he said, “The waiters in this inn are indeed dishonest. Just now, they wanted to use the news that you were poisoned to deceive me. Where are the soldier? Are they with you?”

“The soldiers are staying in the dining room.” For a moment, Bunduk did not understand what Abel meant, he said in puzzlement, “The waiters in the inn said that you and His Majesty wanted us to stay here and not go out. “However, after all the dishes were eaten, you still did not appear in the dining room. I couldn’t help but come out to check out the situation.”

“Fortunately, you came out. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have thought that these guys had trapped you here.” Abel let out a long breath, “The people in the inn should be looking for an opportunity to ambush me and Your Highness while you weren’t paying attention, and then use our lives to blackmail you.”

After meeting with Bunduk, Abel had already come up with a rough logic. At this time, his tone was filled with anger and dissatisfaction.

“Why did the inn people treat us like this?” Bunduk widened his eyes slightly and asked, “Also, What About Your Highness?”

“I don’t know what they are thinking. “Your Highness has also traveled alone with the inn’s owner before. “If they are members of the Dark Side organization and want us to obediently surrender, then they should have acted then. ‘Your Highness didn’t follow me out. I don’t know if I’ve noticed something wrong from the start, but I’ll rush back to take a look. ‘quickly gather the soldier. ‘We’ll rush out!’ Abel instructed.

Chapter 858: the dark clouds that pervade the inn

“Alright!” Bunduk immediately agreed. He turned around and walked towards the dining room.

Abel also walked towards Kant’s guest room without any delay.

The guest room’s door had already been closed, and an ominous premonition appeared in Abel’s heart.

He walked to the door, slammed it with his palm, and shouted, "King Kant! King Kant! Are you still there? Quickly open the door for me, I am Abel."

Abel leaned his ears to the side, leaning against the door, waiting for the movement inside the door.

After the sound of tables and chairs moving, the door lock of the guest room was slowly opened. Abel held his breath, and cautiously hid his body behind the wall.

Creak — the door was opened by the size of a crack.

"Abel?" After hearing Kant's voice, Abel, who was squatting by the wall, let out a sigh of relief. He stood up and replied, "Your Highness, the inn is no longer safe. Let's follow the soldier and rush out."

After Kant saw Abel's face, he opened the door with ease and let the other party enter the room.

"Bang!" The door was closed again. Abel looked at Kant in puzzlement and said, "Your Highness, we..."

"We're not leaving." Kant walked to the teahouse and sat down. He said calmly.

"The people in this inn are very dangerous. Just now, they tried to kidnap us... I don't know what they will do next," Abel explained anxiously.

"Don't jump to conclusions yet." Kant waved his hand, "Even if there is a trap, it may not be planned by the people in the inn. "Now, the group of people who want to plot against us have failed. "They should be the ones who should be worried, not us."

"Then, Your Highness, what do you mean?" Abel thought for a while and asked.

"Pin down the people in the hotel first and see what they will do next," Kant said quietly. "Also, send someone to the monitoring station to inform them. Contact the GNOME management personnel and have them set up an ambush around the hotel."

"Yes!" Abel nodded and agreed.

After receiving the order, Abel immediately turned around and left the guest room to contact Bunduk and the others.

The hall, which had been in chaos just now, became quiet again. At some point, the inn's door had been closed by someone. Not only the teahouse, but even the kitchen and other places could not see a single person.

Abel met Bunduk, the human and ELF soldiers at the entrance of the restaurant.

The soldier was already in formation, and everyone's expressions were not good.

"Abel, Why Are You Alone? Where's Your Highness?" When Bunduk saw Abel appear alone, he nervously walked forward and asked.

"Your Highness said that we should continue to stay in this inn," Abel explained. "Also, Your Highness believes that this operation was not organized by the people in the inn."

"But the inn's attendants were involved in this plan." Bunduk was puzzled. "If it wasn't for them, we wouldn't be so easily fooled."

“Sigh, in short, your Highness asked us to control the place for the time being. We shouldn’t have any conflicts with the people in this inn.” Abel sighed, he exhorted, “Now that the enemy is in the dark, we are in the light. It’s better to tell the soldier to be more careful.”

“Okay,” Bunduk agreed. Then he turned around and announced to the other soldier, “Everyone, set off together. Go to the hall on the first floor and conduct a search. “Remember to pay attention to the situation around you at all times. Stay close to your comrades by your side. Do not be alone. “Understood?”

“Yes!” The soldier replied in unison.

“I’ll bring the soldier downstairs. You can go and pick up your highness first,” Bunduk said to Abel. “There must be someone guarding your Highness.”

“Alright then. Be careful.” Abel nodded.

After seeing Abel leave, Bunduk directed the soldier to go down the stairs.

The accountant who usually stayed by the counter had disappeared.

Bunduk went to check the inn’s door. He found that the door was inserted from the inside.

Thinking of what Abel had said, Bunduk suddenly felt that this operation might be like what your Highness Kant had said: The inn’s people were not involved in this plan.

“Everyone, start searching. Five people form a small team. Not only here, but also the kitchen and the backyard. Go and take a look,” Bunduk ordered.

The soldier immediately spread out and followed the captain of their team to search everywhere.

After a while, they found something.

“Commander Bunduk!” A Croatian soldier stood in front of the counter and shouted.

“What’s Wrong?” Bunduk, who was guarding the door, immediately walked over and asked.

“Lord of the accounting department...” the soldier standing inside pointed at the wine cabinet under the counter and said hesitantly.

After hearing the word “Accounting department,” Bunduk immediately bent down to check. He found that the wine bottles were piled up on the floor, and the body of the accounting department was stuffed into the narrow space.

“Is he still breathing?” Bunduk raised his head and asked the soldier.

“No...” the soldier lowered his head and said.

Bunduk found three or four soldiers and moved the corpse of the accountant out of the wine pavilion. He placed it on the tea table.

The accountant was probably forced under the counter after he died. He didn’t know what kind of strength that person had to be able to do such an outrageous thing. Seeing that Fellett’s bones had

already changed shape, Bunduk couldn't help but frown, he said, "I'll guard this gentleman's body. You guys quickly search other places. Save as many as you can."

"Yes." The four or five soldier around the tea table lowered their heads and answered.

After the soldier dispersed, Bunduk took off his cloak and covered the entire body of the accountant. Then, he stood motionlessly by the tea table, waiting for news from the others.

At some point, Abel and Kant had already walked up to him. Bunduk said in a daze, "You're here?"

"Who is this?" Abel asked solemnly.

"It's the Inn's cashier, Mr. Fellett," Bunduk said word by word.

When Kant heard the name from Bunduk's mouth, he could not help but frown.

"How did you find Him?" Kant asked after a moment of silence.

"The soldier found him at the place where the wine was hidden under the counter. When he was found, he was already dead," Bunduk explained solemnly.

Abel walked forward and gently removed a corner of the cloak. After a glance, he quietly put down the cloak in his hand.

"In other places, did you find anything else?" Kant looked at Bunduk and asked.

"Not at the moment." Bunduk shook his head and said.

Chapter 859: Nomads trapped in the cellar

Kant found a chair by the tea table and sat down, instructing the other two to go and help the soldier.

After Abel and Bunduk left, Kant's gaze stopped on the body lying on the tea table.

A sorrowful expression appeared in Kant's eyes.

His previous comment on the accounts room was not very good. He usually followed his own rules and kept a distance from the accounts room. Now, it seemed that his thoughts were indeed a little condescending.

When a person was still alive, being hated by others and being liked by others were fireworks in life. Because we belong to different people, I will hate you, like you, or ignore you. Those strong emotions will stimulate the vitality of life.

Human communication is like the process of exchanging labels. Kant did not regret his actions. With his experience, such a sudden accident would not allow him to overturn his logic.

He was just standing from the perspective of a guest in the hotel, and he had some sentimental associations with the corpse in front of him. He also revealed the emotions that a person should have when they were born.

After waiting for about half an hour, Bunduk and Abel returned to Kant's front. They reported, "Your Highness, the people in the inn are all locked in the cellar in the backyard. Most of them are unconscious."

"Take me to have a look." Kant stood up and replied.

"Yes." After Bunduk arranged his subordinates, he nodded to Kant.

The three of them immediately rushed to the backyard of the inn. The soldier was gathered at the entrance of the cellar and carried the unconscious inn attendants to the courtyard one by one.

"How are the unconscious people doing?" Kant asked the soldier who was carrying the man.

"Still... still breathing." The cellar was passed up and down by a wooden ladder. The soldier carried the attendants, who were half a head taller than him, back to the ground. He was extremely tired. Facing Kant's question, the soldier could only answer, out of breath.

"That's good." Abel nodded. "Bring the people in the inn to a place with ventilation. I'll come and help you in a while."

"Yes." The soldier nodded.

"This is bad." The expression on Bunduk's face was not optimistic, at this moment, he said, "We still have no way to confirm whether that group of villains in charge of planning has escaped out of the inn. They have gathered the waiters and the inn's guests here. If they take advantage of the chaos and stay inside..."

Abel secretly felt that things were not good. He walked to the entrance of the cellar and shouted, "Everyone! Stop!"

This sudden burst of shouting stunned everyone, and they stopped what they were doing.

Abel paused and continued, "We will only rescue the inn's guests and waiters. All guests must show the key to the room they are staying in, and all waiters must obtain the approval of their peers."

"Yes!" The soldier stood up and agreed.

"Alright, everyone, continue with the rescue," Abel said.

After receiving the order, the soldier began to interrogate the identity of the attendants and the guests one by one. They also searched the fainted person. Only the person with the key could be brought out of the cellar by the soldier.

Abel walked back to Kant and Bunduk's side.

Bunduk glanced at him and said, "You're really amazing. As soon as I thought of this, you immediately came up with a corresponding plan and stood up in time to announce it to the soldier."

"Your 'terrible' is the key. Before that, I didn't even notice what the problem was," Abel replied with embarrassment.

“The plan that Abel came up with is not bad. Even if there are omissions, you don’t have to worry about the lives of the innocent people,” Kant said approvingly.

After the interrogation, the speed of the rescue was obviously slower. However, after the rescued people woke up, they quickly joined the rescue team. The process of the mission became smoother.

“How many people’s identities are unverifiable now?” Kant personally walked to the entrance of the cellar and asked a captain who was in charge of commanding.

“Your Highness, the number of people whose identities are unknown now is about eight,” the captain replied.

Kant and Bunduk looked at each other and told the soldier, “Tell the soldier to be careful. It’s best if two people go in together and look after each other. It’s easier to carry people.”

“Yes, Your Highness.” The soldier nodded.

Beside the entrance of the cellar stood many nomads who had escaped from the cellar. Kant squeezed in the crowd. It was really not convenient. After he finished explaining everything, he immediately pulled himself out with the help of Bunduk and Abel.

“Save me! I’m really not the kind of bad person you think I am!” A shout came from the cellar, causing the people who were busy in the courtyard to immediately shut their mouths.

Kant and the other two also locked their eyes on the cellar entrance. They were waiting for the following conversation.

“But you said you don’t know anyone here, how can I let you out so easily?” The soldier’s voice sounded a little anxious.

“I’m just a delivery man. It’s my first time here today, and I don’t know anyone. Who do you want me to find to prove it to you?” The man who was confronting the soldier replied.

“You said you’re a delivery man?” The soldier’s tone became relaxed.

Kant frowned and immediately walked to the side of the cellar while Bunduk and Abel walked in front to open the way for him.

When they reached the entrance of the cellar, Kant ordered the soldier in the cellar coldly, “All of you, withdraw.”

“Your Highness?” The soldier who was interrogating raised his head and looked up.

“Quick!” Bunduk also ordered.

“Yes.” Soldier after soldier walked towards the stairs at the entrance of the cellar.

“You want to leave? ! You have to stay with us no matter what.” The Beastman who was interrogated just now had a fierce look in his eyes as he said hatefully.

The seven or eight nomads who were squatting by the wall also responded to the man’s words. They picked up the farming tools in the cellar and thrust towards the soldier by the stairs.

“They can’t react in time. You Two, go down and help them.”The moment Kant heard the man’s voice, he ordered the two people beside him.

Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and nodded to each other. They immediately climbed up the wooden ladder and sneaked into the cellar. They walked in front of the soldier and protected him behind them.

An undead roared and pounced in front of Bunduk. The undead axe in his hand was swung to Bunduk’s neck.

Abel was currently entangled with another assassin, but his line of sight was also attracted by the battle axe. he shouted, “Bunduk! Be careful!”

After all, Bunduk’s body was completely devoid of combat power.

Chapter 860: Battle that has come to an end

Faced with the battle axe in front of him, Bunduk took a deep breath and calmly observed the direction of the axe blade.

Just as the Tomahawk was about to cut his throat, Bunduk took a step back. He jumped on the spot and gave the undead a horizontal kick.

The undead closed his eyes tightly and prepared to receive the heavy blow.

However, Bunduk restrained his strength and retreated to his original spot. The soldier behind him rushed forward and used the rope to restrain the undead.

After using magic to knock the assassin to the ground, Abel immediately handed over his opponent to the other soldier. He rushed towards Bunduk’s side.

“Are You Alright?”Abel asked with concern.

“I’m fine.”Bunduk shook his head as usual and said, “Although my strength can’t compare to before, my body is already used to the battle’s status, so there’s nothing to be afraid of.”

“It’s good that you’re not injured.”Abel heaved a sigh of relief, he blamed himself, “I almost forgot that you’re still sick. I thought that you should be fine. It wasn’t until the undead charged at you that I thought of this.”

“Most undead are a little clumsy. I can handle them.”Bunduk shook his head and said, “You don’t have to worry.”

“I can’t let you make a move next time.”Abel was still worried and said firmly.

When the conversation ended, the situation in the battlefield gradually calmed down.

The soldier brought the captives out of the cellar and let Kant interrogate them.

The man who launched the attack just now was brought in front of Kant. His face was full of unwillingness.

Kant raised his hand, indicating for the beast man to look at him. He asked, "Who sent you here? How did you sneak in?"

"No one instructed us. We want to rest in this inn." When the man replied, his eyes were filled with a trace of ridicule. Kant couldn't help but frown.

"Rest? Didn't you just say that you're here to deliver vegetables?" Kant stared at the man and asked.

"So What? I'm just a delivery man. Can't I have a cup of tea in this inn and rest for a while?" The man said stubbornly, "How can you say that I'm Not Innocent?"

"What do you mean?" "Let the other attendants hear it." "Ask any of them if there are any rules in this inn for outsiders to deliver food." Kant snorted coldly and said, "Your lies are already riddled with holes." "What do you want me to say?"

"I..." The Beastman was speechless by Kant's words and immediately fell silent.

"The people from the monitoring station are almost outside the door. I think they are more suitable to interrogate you people." Kant shook his head, "Have you entered the monitoring station before?"

"Judging from your actions, you probably have. "After all, I also know that it's not easy to be a 'clean' killer like you." "But don't worry. I'll let you have a good rest this time."

"You want to use your connections on the island to tie us up?" "Nomads on the island, I advise you not to worry about this. Most of the nomads on this island have two faces." "Don't trust your so-called friends too much," the beast man said coldly.

"This... is not what you need to worry about," Kant said with a smile. "All soldier, escort these people to the hall. Wait for the Lord of the monitoring station to come and collect them."

"Yes!" The soldier had long disliked this Beastman who was full of arrogance. After Kant gave the order, they swarmed forward and beat the man up a few times in the jostling.

When the orc man arrived at the lobby, his face was already covered in bruises.

Everyone sat quietly for a while while they waited, until there was a knock on the door.

"Quickly open the door," Kant ordered a soldier beside him.

Hearing this, the soldier immediately walked to the front door of the inn and took the door down. He invited the GNOME troops to come in.

A gnome soldier who was familiar with him walked up and greeted, "King Kant, I'm sorry we're late. Are You Okay?"

"I'm fine. Did you encounter any trouble on the way here?" Kant looked at the clock on the wall and asked.

"Nothing. I was delayed by a temporary mission," the soldier replied apologetically. "It's okay."

"We have already subdued the nomads who broke into the inn. Please escort them back to the monitoring station for interrogation," Kant changed the topic and said.

“Are any of the people in the inn injured?”The GNOME Soldier confirmed.

“Most of the people locked in the cellar are not important. They will probably wake up soon. Our people are treating them.”Kant paused, he continued, “The one who was killed was the accountant of this inn. I hope you can solve this matter properly and give an explanation to the people who died innocently.”

“We will do our best.”The GNOME raised his head and glanced at Chen Heng’s corpse on the tea table. He nodded in agreement.

The nomads whose identities were unknown were handed over to the GNOME soldier. Kant personally sent the GNOME troops to the door.

Fellett’s body was also carried away by the GNOME soldier, leaving only Bunduk’s cloak on the tea table.

As he watched the Gnome soldier leave, Abel asked Kant, “Your Highness, the inn’s owner probably doesn’t know about this yet, right? Fellett’s body was taken away just like that...”

“Don’t worry, the inn’s owner is a rational person. He should know why Fellett’s body is in the hands of the inspectors.”Kant took a deep breath, waved his hand, and said.

“Can we still stay in this inn?”Bunduk asked the question in his heart.

“There’s no other way. These people are targeting us. No matter where we go, they will follow us on their own. Let’s continue staying here,”Kant replied.

“If this matter is spread by the guests on the street, the business of this inn will not be optimistic,”Abel said worriedly. “So it’s better for us to continue staying here. “We can’t force the boss into a corner.”

The three of them stood in front of the inn for a long time. After a while, they walked back to the lobby.

The people in the inn had almost recovered their health status. However, after knowing that the accountant had passed away, everyone was shrouded in a sad atmosphere.

Kant arranged for the soldier to put all the tea tables together and said to everyone, “Everyone, sit down. Let’s have a good chat. I still have many things to confirm with everyone.”

After hearing this, the waiters and chefs in the shop found a seat and sat down according to Kant’s instructions.