

Oasis 901

Chapter 901: The Wisdom of the Gnome Lord

“When you say help, do you mean to mold your character for you?” Kant thought of the scene where he encouraged Gilbert and wished he could find a hole to hide in. He waved his hand helplessly and said to Gilbert, “I don’t think I’ll be able to do it in the future.”

“This kind of move shouldn’t be useful in the future, right?” Caitlin said with a smile.

“Everyone, please take a seat.” Gilbert invited the rest of the people to take a seat at the table and said to them, “This is the real event.”

After Kant and the others took their seats at the conference table, Gilbert glanced at Milad who was sitting opposite him. He raised the corners of his mouth and said, “Before the meeting begins, let’s welcome young master Milad of the Dragon Clan.”

After he finished speaking, the dwarf clan chief took the lead and clapped.

Milad nodded slightly to the people around him, stood up and said, “This should be the second time that everyone has met me. There’s no need to be so concerned about the formality.”

“Young Master Milad, your words are really modest.” The Dwarf clan chief laughed and said, “You are the heir of the Dragon Clan. “Now, only a few of us are left on the side of the monitoring station. You are not as humble as you are now.”

“Hehe.” Milad exchanged a glance with Gilbert and returned to his seat, he said, “Your Highness Gilbert asked me to rush over at this time to inspect the results of this meeting. The current situation was indeed a little unexpected. “However, with the strength of the ‘three subterranean races’, no matter how much chaos this small island is in, we will still be able to survive. “Everyone, please spare some strength for how to deal with those people who are stirring up trouble in the dark.”

“A few hundred years ago, the God of heaven allowed the ancestors of our three races to be lucky enough to encounter such a good fortune. He probably doesn’t want this small island to be razed to the ground by the destructive power of the crystals, right?” The dwarf clan chief replied, “The three crystals are still well preserved and sealed in various places. “They are only used as a symbol to protect this island.”

“The strength of the three crystals is enough to resist an army of ten thousand horses.” Milad chuckled. “Who wouldn’t be envious of them?” The few lords used this desire as a standard to distinguish between friends and enemies. “It can be considered a good plan, but it will inevitably lose the hearts of the people.”

“The hearts of the people are a refutation. If they can be classified so simply, the entire society will probably not be able to survive,” Gilbert replied. “Everyone is actually in the middle of the game, so we have to follow some rules.”

Kant sat in the row of the recalled lords. At this time, he was like the other lords, his head was confused by the conversation between Milad and Gilbert.

“Since we have decided to cooperate with each other, everyone should have a good idea before coming here, right?” Karen rubbed her temples, she said to the others at the table, “Let’s hurry up and discuss the next action plan. It’s not for everyone to listen to who has something to vouch for who.”

Kant suddenly raised his head and gave Kailin a look of praise. Finally, someone stood up and spoke.

“Hehe, it’s only been a long time since we last met. We had a few conversations.” Gilbert put on a smile again and said, “Sorry for wasting everyone’s time.”

“It’s fine.” The lords of the various races sitting beside Kant replied one after another.

“Then let’s get to the main point.” Gilbert was still the host of the meeting. After receiving a stack of paper documents from the soldier., he said, “We’ve already sorted out a pile of information that we need from the dozens of races on the island.”

“Information?” A lord of the race raised his hand and asked.

“That is the composition of the members of the Dark Side. How do they communicate with each other?” Gilbert explained.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on him, because everyone, including the leader of the Midget clan, didn’t know what kind of results the Gnome clan had obtained in this meeting.

“But, weren’t those materials used by the Lords of the races as a cover for the meeting? How did you confirm the authenticity of the information?” Kaelin asked, puzzled.

Kant took a deep breath and realized that he was getting more and more confused. He asked the leader of the race beside him in a low voice, “Must everyone bring the information they have here?”

“Of course.” The withered old man gave Kant a strange look and said, “Your Highness Gilbert wrote in the invitation letter: If you can not bring the information to the meeting, you can not enter.”

After hearing this, Kant looked at Gilbert with a hint of surprise in his eyes. This young man’s way of doing things was really decisive. The lords of the race who had already compromised with the dark side were greedy., they thought that they had taken advantage of the situation. But unexpectedly, the neutral position was not easy to stay in. What greeted them would only be trial and design again and again.

“We can’t tell how reliable the information they submitted is, but since we’ll be ‘cooperating’ with those people in the coming days, we’ll be able to find a way to ‘cooperate’ with them. “I think these names on the paper are still very useful to us.” Gilbert gently placed his hand on the pile of paper, milad, who was sitting at the side, couldn’t help but squint his sharp eyes.

“Your Highness Gilbert, and the others. We were just called back by you.” The old man sitting next to Kant cleared his throat at this time, he asked, “You said in the meeting just now that you would launch a war against the dark side. This is true, right?”

“Yes.” Gilbert nodded and replied, “We have prepared two plans. One is for public publication, and the other is for everyone in the dark side to stand up and surrender.”

“So far, have you discovered that the dark side has established a military base on the island?” “If they just casually sent some of their members to infiltrate the race’s core and ascend to a high position.

“Then do we have to target all the nomads in their race?” Another race’s leader, who was sitting in a corner, asked.

“We only found that there are familiar lines of information communication among the members of the Dark Side. We are still searching for the main body of the dark side,” Gilbert replied.

“But you said in the previous meeting that you will launch an attack on the dark side in the next half a month,” Kant sat up and reminded him solemnly.

“That was to quickly find the existence of that stronghold.” Gilbert raised his head and explained.