

Oasis 903

Chapter 903: A conversation that was not unfamiliar

"Lord Kant, why did you come to this small island?" Fansi asked.

"The people of the dark side killed a whole ship of our soldier. We have to get an explanation from them," Kant answered honestly after taking a deep breath.

He didn't have the will to lie in front of an angel.

"Is it because of the midget clan?" After hearing Kant's words, fansi frowned and asked, "A month ago, I heard that a group of outsiders rescued the Midget clan that was imprisoned by the members of the Dark Side."

"A month ago? Lord fansi, you really don't care about the affairs of the world," Bunduk sighed. His tone was full of helplessness. To be precise, the incident where they rescued the Midget clan happened two and a half months ago.

"I rarely enter the city," fansi explained embarrassedly. "But only when I enter the city can I hear such news."

"We were attacked by the dark side on the way to the Posthouse," Abel stated. "But those people didn't get any benefits. So they bribed the soldier we arranged by the harbor and let the soldier install gunpowder bombs on the returning ship. All the CARADIA soldier who boarded the ship were either dead or injured."

"I'm sorry," Fansi said apologetically. "I didn't expect you to have such a painful experience before coming to this island."

"It's nothing." Bunduk shook his head and replied.

"Lord fansi, what other things have you heard about the dark side organization?" Kant asked.

"Recently, the wind on the island has changed too quickly. What I heard from others seems to have become unimportant," fansi sighed helplessly.

"Where there are resources, there will inevitably be fights," Kant said. "The island is indeed developing better and better. Lord fansi, haven't you already chosen to stand in the camp of the monitoring station?"

"Gilbert and the others are indeed smart." Fansi nodded slightly, he said, "It's just that this plan is too big. I'm worried that they won't be able to make up for it. Instead, it will implicate the lives of innocent people. Your Highness Kant, you also noticed it, right?"

"Gilbert has the support of the dwarf clan chief and the others behind him. In the end, if there are any mistakes in his actions, I think at least there will be a compromise." Kant glanced at Fansi, he said, "But if someone wants to create trouble, Gilbert and the others will be in danger."

“Sigh, just like you said. The power and power held by the ‘Three Nomads’ in the territory around the volcano has become the fat meat in the hearts of the nomads on the island.” fansi sighed, he said, “The complexity of the human heart is indeed not to be underestimated.”

“Hehe.” Kant laughed softly.

Fansi looked at him in surprise and asked curiously, “What’s so funny?”

“I was just thinking that the two of us were talking about something behind the scenes. “And as the planning center, Gilbert couldn’t hear it either.” Kant laughed. “In the end, we were just casually talking about the leader.”

“Lord Kant, Gilbert is indeed the leader of this operation. However, in my eyes, he can’t stop any of us from leaving.” Fansi sat up straight, he said to Kant, “I think you should seriously consider whether you want to join this war.”

“No need to think.” Kant waved his hand and said, “As long as I promise something, I will do it.”

After hearing Kant’s answer, Fan Xi’s eyes became extremely complicated. He didn’t say anything else.

“Lord Fan Xi, haven’t You Made Up Your Mind Yet?” Kant asked tentatively, “That’s right. With Lord Fan Xi’s personality, the fights on this island are too complicated.”

“Although my strength is insignificant, I will still give you a helping hand,” fan xi replied firmly.

“Then, in the future, we will have a good cooperation.” Kant and fansi looked at each other and laughed.

The sound of horses’ neighs came from outside the carriage. Bunduk lifted the curtain of the carriage and looked out of the window. He turned to Kant and said, “Your Majesty, we are here.”

“Lord fansi, thank you for sending us off,” Kant said politely. “The three of us will take our leave first.”

“Okay. Everyone, we’ll meet again next time.” Fansi stood up and sent them off.

The space in the carriage could be considered spacious. It seemed to be tailored according to fansi’s body size. Fansi walked to the door and lifted the curtain for Kant and the others.

“Goodbye.” Kant, supported by Abel and Bunduk, got off the carriage and turned to say goodbye to fansi.

Fansi nodded with a smile. “Your Highness Kant, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Without waiting for Fansi’s words, the two fine horses neighed and rushed out, disappearing at the end of the Long Street.

Kant looked at the departing carriage and said, “This angel is not simple. It’s better to avoid him in the future.”

After saying this, Kant led the two people behind him into the shop.

“I keep feeling that this person is a bit strange,” Bunduk said with a frown.

“He was sent by Gilbert to test us. I guess he rarely does such things. It seems a bit strange,” Kant said indifferently.

"I agree with His Majesty Kant's idea." Abel nodded. "The words of this angel in the carriage just now are far from my first impression."

"Look, haven't the two of you already seen through him?" Kant said.

"Your Majesty, which of the group of people in the Guild Hall just now are the same as US who are being investigated?" Bunduk could not help but ask, his head aching from pondering.

"I'm not sure about the others. "But the Dragon clan should be on Gilbert's side." Kant analyzed. "Gilbert has arranged their respective roles for the people who support him in this meeting. "Such methods aren't considered novel."

"I just didn't expect us to be included in the queue for inspection." Abel shook his head and sighed.

"This is quite good," Kant replied. "As long as we find the culprit who framed Claremont and the others, we can immediately withdraw. The prerequisite is that Gilbert's plan goes smoothly."

"Mm." Bunduk and Abel looked at each other and nodded in response.

When the three of them stepped through the inn's threshold, they immediately sensed the unusual atmosphere in the inn. Not only were there few customers in the hall, but the waiters' expressions also became listless.

"Lord Kant!" Seated quietly in the cashier's desk, Nate immediately rushed over when he saw Kant and the others.