

Oasis 904

Chapter 904: Nomads employed by the Guild

"Oh no!" Kant heard Abel behind him shout in a low voice.

When Nitte's anxious face appeared in front of him, Kant could not help but frown. Nitte and the other attendants had asked them to do something, but they had forgotten about it.

"Nitte, what's Wrong?" Kant asked.

"Lord Kant, just now, a group of soldiers were sent by the monitoring institute to take away all the things on the fourth floor." Nitte wanted to cry, but no tears came out. "Those soldiers said that this shop has been sold by the boss as a mortgage to reduce the prison."

"Where are those soldiers?" After a moment of silence, Kant asked.

"In... In the restaurant on the second floor. They haven't... left yet." A glimmer of hope burned in Nitte's dim eyes. He raised his hand and pointed in the direction of the second floor.

"You've searched everything, yet you're still here swindling food and drinks. It's obvious that you're not a good person. You Don't have to worry. We'll go and seek justice for you." Bunduk glanced at the second floor and said angrily to Nate.

"Bunduk, go and call the soldier. Abel, come with me to take a look." Kant ordered with a frown.

"Thank you, Lord. Please be careful." Nate carefully bent his body. After watching Kant and the others leave, he convulsed on the spot for a while, he called out to the soldier in the hall, "Everyone in the shop, follow me to help upstairs."

"Okay!" The waiters answered in unison. The orcs cooks who were originally in the kitchen also followed them out. They asked the waiter who was walking in a hurry, "What's wrong? Isn't that the officers and soldiers of the Overwatch Council upstairs?"

"What sir? Even if it's the old master, if he wants to tear down our shop, we have to kick him out," the waiter said in dissatisfaction.

"Aiyo, his bones are quite hard." The cook couldn't help but laugh. "When he entered the shop just now, why didn't I see you guys make such a fuss?"

"Cut the crap. Are you coming or not?" The waiter impatiently interrupted the other party's teasing and questioned.

"Yes!" The cooks raised the spoons and shovels in their hands and responded enthusiastically.

"Then follow me!"

When Kant and the others reached the second floor, the soldiers of the inspection station were still drinking and chatting without knowing anything.

"I say, everyone. It's quite lively here, isn't it?" Abel leaned against the door and asked the soldier in the dining room, "Do you have any money with you to pay the Bill?"

Kant looked at them roughly. The uniform of this group of soldier was uneven, and the group was put together by nomads of many races. It did not look like a special force deployed in the town where the inspection station was located.

“Who are you?” A dwarf stood on his chair and shouted at Abel. “We are here to investigate people today. This inn is giving us a free meal. Do you think we can’t do it if you say we can’t?”

“Free service? I’ve never heard the waiter in this inn say that word!” Abel kicked the dining cart by the door, he reprimanded the people in the hall, “If you don’t make things clear today, don’t even think about taking anything away from this restaurant. Even if you eat it, you have to spit it out.”

“Ah, I recognize you. You’re a soldier from the group of people from outside the island.” Another soldier stood out and pointed out, “Before this, your group even saved the Midget clan from the volcano.”

As soon as the nomads finished speaking, the people at the banquet began to discuss among themselves. The dwarf who had been overbearing before was also stunned.

“Drubin was escorted back to the city yesterday. Who gave you the order to seize this shop?” Kant asked.

The authority of the monitoring station was now under the control of the GNOME. If it was Gilbert who gave the order, then he would not have not mentioned this matter when they met.

“We...” the dwarf who was standing on the chair noticed that everyone’s eyes were focused on him. He replied helplessly, “It was sent by Lord Vago.”

“Who is Vago?” Kant did not know much about the structure of the monitoring station, let alone the officials who were working there.

“The judge of the monitoring station,” the dwarf answered hesitantly. “He told me to bring the information on the fourth floor back to him and tell the people in the shop to leave immediately.”

“And then you made this? Who Are You?” Abel frowned and asked.

“I’m a Dwarf... a peddler.” The dwarf lowered his head and replied.

Abel glanced at Kant beside him and didn’t say anything else.

“What about them?” Kant pointed at the others who were eating.

“They are just common nomads in this small town.” The dwarf explained, “We got these military uniforms from Lord Vago. My Lords, please let us go.”

“This is ridiculous!” Kant sighed in his heart. There were really all kinds of people in this dark side organization.

“Gilbert has already begun to clean up the supervision center.” Abel moved closer to Kant’s ear and whispered, “I’m afraid that Judge Vago is one of the members of the Dark Side Organization who was sent out by luck.”

“Yes.” Kant nodded, he turned to the dwarf and said, “I can let you go, but you have to promise me two things: first, you can not come to this inn to cause trouble in the future. Second, tell us about the judge named Vago.”

“The first thing... we can do. But the second thing... I’m afraid the Lord’s request is a bit difficult.” The dwarf answered hesitantly.

“Why?” Kant asked.

“When we received this mission, we didn’t see Lord Viggo. So we don’t know where he is now,” the dwarf replied as he glanced at the soldier-clad helper beside him.

“Then who is the person in charge of contacting you?” Abel asked, puzzled.

“We received this mission from a guild in the West City,” the dwarf replied as he leaped to the ground and walked towards Kant.

“The guild in the West City that you mentioned...” Abel and Kant looked at each other. Both of them were shocked.

“It’s the one with a special name,” the dwarf continued, “We got to know each other there. “Because the medicine provided there... Is cheaper. “But recently, for some reason, the price of the medicine has risen too high. “We discussed and asked for a mission from the boss.”

“I see.” Kant nodded and said, “It seems that the boss doesn’t know much about your people.”

The dwarf’s expression showed a bit of awkwardness.

Just when everyone fell into silence, Bunduk led his soldier to the scene. At the entrance, they met Nitte and the others who were holding all kinds of weapons.

“Lord Bunduk!” Nate waved at Bunduk.

The End