

Oasis 801

Chapter 801: the potion to seal spiritual power

Ying Bao's eyes suddenly turned sharp. He said mockingly, "Short-sighted trash, other than this magic circle, what else can you trap me with?"

"You don't have to worry about that." Abel had appeared behind Ying Bao at some point in time. He put his hand on Ying Bao's shoulder and said in a calm tone.

A chill ran down Ying Bao's back. Before he could scream, he was knocked unconscious by Abel.

Looking at Ying Bao lying on the ground, Kant walked to Abel and said, "He's right. We don't have any way to restrain him. When he wakes up, he could slip away from us at any time."

"There is a spell that can seal the spiritual power of others in the elves, but none of us have learned this high-level spell," Abel replied. "If we give this shadow to the medic in the team, they should be able to use a mind power spell to make the shadow feel like its spiritual power has been sealed."

"I see. That's Great!" Bunduk cheered from the side. During the battle in undead city, he had deeply experienced the power of the Mind Power Elf's spell.

"Mm." Kant nodded. "I've heard about the power of the mind power mage before. I didn't expect that there would be such talents in the army."

"They specialize in medicine," Abel explained. "They don't appear in front of everyone."

"Then, we can only leave this matter to the few mage," Kant replied. "Quickly send the shadow to the tent for medical use."

"Yes!" Abel replied. He waved his hand and summoned a few of his subordinates. He instructed them, "Please help carry the shadow to the tent for medical use. I'll rush over and explain it to Krovka myself."

"Roger that, Captain Abel," the few soldier replied.

Then, the few soldier carried the sleeping shadow stalker to the stretcher that was brought over. They carried the stretcher and walked towards the tent at the back.

The other soldiers around them were also dismissed to their posts or returned to their tents to rest.

Kant, Abel, and Bunduk walked towards Raphael and asked with concern, "Raphael, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Raphael shook his head and replied with a relaxed smile on his face.

"That's good." Bunduk heaved a sigh of relief and said, "It seems that the dark forces do not intend to let us off."

Kant and Bunduk, who were lying in ambush outside the tent, heard Raphael's conversation with shadow rat clearly.

"Since they have decided to do so," Kant raised his eyes and said, "We have to be more proactive."

Abel turned to Kant in surprise and asked, "Your Majesty, are you prepared to participate in the war on this island?"

"I'm not sure yet," Kant said faintly. "However, the meaning in shadow demon's words should be that the person behind him gave him an order. "Since the other party's attitude is so resolute, we don't have to worry too much about their position."

Bunduk frowned and said, "But we haven't contacted the surface forces on the island yet..."

"This is one of the things we need to do step by step," Kant replied, "We don't need to go to the volcano in the center of the island to find the Midget clan. Dwarf town is a good starting point."

"But how can we get to know the representatives of those forces on the surface?" Bunduk asked in puzzlement.

"There is no special method." Kant shrugged his shoulders, he stated, "Right now, the people of both sides in the city are watching each other. The news of our attack on shadow demon will naturally spread within both sides. We just need to wait for them to come and look for us."

"King Kant is indeed a person with a long-term vision," Abel said in admiration. "When I participated in this plan, I never thought that catching shadow pole would bring about such an effect."

"I am only taking one step at a time." Kant shook his head, he replied humbly, "The most important thing is to successfully capture Shadow Pole. Let's go. By now, Shadow Pole should be awake. Let's go ask him."

"Yes," Bunduk and Bunduk replied.

"Raphael, thank you for your hard work." Kant patted Raphael on the shoulder and said to him, "This matter has come to an end. You should return to the camp to rest."

Raphael glanced at Abel who was beside him. He smiled and said to Kant, "It's nothing. I just moved my lips. Since all the leaders have things to do, I will take my leave."

"Yes." Kant nodded as a response.

Raphael bowed to Kant and the others and returned to his tent.

Kant led the two captain beside him to the tent where the medic was working.

"In the future, Raphael shouldn't need to be involved in operational matters, right?" Abel confirmed with Kant.

"We don't know yet," Kant replied. "But the probability is that."

"Then, does he need to be sent back to the Elf Kingdom?" Bunduk asked.

"Let's bring him with us for the time being," Kant said. "Raphael's emotions fluctuate quite a bit. If we send him back to the Elf Kingdom now, he might do some disturbing things."

"Yes," Bunduk agreed.

The three of them walked into the tent where the medical soldiers were.

As the medical captain, Krovka immediately came forward and greeted the three of them. "King Kant! Captain Abel, Commander Bunduk. I Am Krovka, the medical captain of the ELF troops."

"Hello," Kant and Bunduk greeted Krovka one after another.

"Krovka, is that shadow bug awake?" Abel asked anxiously.

"Not yet." Krovka shook his head. "I've never come into contact with shadow bugs before, so I could only inject him with a tranquilizer and seal the source of spirit energy in his body."

"Seal the source of spirit energy? How did you do that?" Abel asked in surprise.

"OH.". "Of course, I didn't use a spell. That kind of spell is too complicated. "We mortals can't understand it." Krovka explained, "I used a new type of potion that can simulate the effect of a high-level spell, so that the injected person can not use spirit energy for the time being."

"How long is the time for the time being?" Kant asked.

"Three hours." Krovka wiped his sweat, "It's just that this is the first time we used this kind of potion. From the looks of it, it has produced some side effects on the body of the shadow spider, causing it to not be able to wake up."

"This will be troublesome." Bunduk frowned and said.

"Continue to observe and see. It's always good to find a way to reduce the amount of magic power on the body of the Shadow Stalker." Kant nodded.

Chapter 802: the list of names forced to be handed over

The three of them sat down beside the bed of the Shadow Stalker.

Kant stretched out his hand and touched the arm of the shadow stalker. After feeling the bone-piercing chill, he immediately withdrew his hand.

"Why is his hand so cold?" Kant whispered.

"It seems that this physique has something to do with the Shadow Stalker's origin." Abel thought for a while and answered, "Every shadow stalker's body is extremely cold until they die."

"It's actually not strange to associate it with their strange spell," Bunduk replied.

"How are the soldier who sent them here?" Kant asked worriedly.

"Soldier is a mage. He should be able to dispel this characteristic with a spell," Bunduk looked at Abel and predicted.

"Well, the soldier isn't injured." Abel nodded. "However, the shadow's physique is indeed a bit troublesome."

"It's good that he's fine," Kant said with a sigh of relief.

After a while, shadow something, who was lying on the bed, woke up, and the three of them stopped talking.

“Who are you?” Shadow Something’s turbid eyes revealed a guarded look.

The room was brightly lit. Such an environment made him even more uneasy.

“I’m the Lord of Caradia, Kant. “This is the commander of Caradia’s troops, Bunduk. “You should have seen him before. He is the captain of the reconnaissance team sent by the elves, Abel.” Kant introduced calmly, “That’s all. Where is your self-introduction?”

“Where am I Now?” Shadow Pole did not answer Kant’s question. Instead, he tore off the quilt on his body and struggled to sit up.

“His Majesty is asking for your name!” Bunduk glared fiercely at Shadow Something and warned him in a stern voice.

Shadow something narrowed his eyes and looked at him. His eyes revealed a dangerous light.

Just when he was about to circulate the spiritual power in his body, he was shocked to feel that his body was empty. There was no trace of spiritual power.

“What have you done to me? !” Shadow Something’s expression became distorted. He stared at the three people in front of him with a ferocious expression and roared, “You bunch of scoundrels!”

“I just want you to temporarily lose your luck,” Kant said indifferently. “As long as you answer our next question seriously, I will tell you the method to break the seal.”

“You...” a hint of timidity appeared on Shadow Pole’s face. He did not know that there was a high-level mage who was proficient in this kind of spell in the military barrack. Now, his gaze was locked on Abel’s body. These three people only used his body’s spiritual power to fluctuate. It seemed that he was the one who cast this kind of spell on himself.

“Are You Ready?” Abel and Shadow Rock looked at each other and asked.

“I don’t know anything! I’m just a messenger,” shadow rock shouted.

“Just tell us everything you know,” Bunduk replied expressionlessly.

“First of all, What’s Your Name Again?” Kant threw out the first question.

“Frey.” Shadow King kneeled on the sickbed in compromise and answered softly.

“Frey, who is the person behind your back?” Abel asked.

“KLA. A snake-woman.” Frey answered briefly.

Bunduk and Abel looked at each other. Both of their expressions became awkward.

“How do you usually contact him?” Kant asked. “In the dark forces, who else is in contact with you?”

“Send a message. We only meet once a month.” Frey raised his head and looked at Kant, “Why do you need this information? The situation on the island is not something you can participate in. Even if you kill me, I will not tell you.”

“You murdered our entire ship’s soldier, leaving them dead and crippled. “We were planning to attack this camp at night,” Kant said hatefully. “Tell me, what reason do you think we have to not participate? “The people hiding behind the scenes didn’t give us an explanation for the sinking of the ship, so we won’t let it go.”

Frey was stunned by Kant’s imposing manner and couldn’t speak for a moment.

“It’s fine if you don’t give us the whereabouts of the remaining people.” Bunduk stared straight at Frey, he threatened, “Then we’ll take you with us to meet the snake-woman you mentioned near the volcano. We’ll go up layer by layer to see who can last longer.”

“The thing that seals your spiritual power isn’t a spell, but a new potion we’ve developed. The reason you’ve been unconscious for so long is probably because it was injected into your body.” Abel stood where he was, he said nonchalantly, “If we need to inject this potion into your body every day, we don’t know what the side effects will be.”

Frey’s eyes wavered. If he completely lost his magick power because of this mission, it was unimaginable what his life would be like.

“Okay.” Frey nodded sadly. “I can give you the list of people I have. However, I have two requirements. First, find a ship immediately and send me out of the island. Second, promise to give me the antidote.”

“Okay.” Kant agreed happily. A triumphant smile appeared on his face.

That night, after receiving the list of people Frey wrote, the three people gave Frey a tube of the fake antidote and let him board the first ship in the morning and leave the island.

“Frey’s information is really detailed.” Bunduk sized up the list and commented.

“He even wrote down his address. It’s far beyond our expectations.” Abel shrugged and said.

Kant picked up the list given by Frey and compared it with the list given by the Dragon clan a few days ago. He replied, “Don’t expect him to give us any clues about important people. It’s just to get rid of us and give up his comrades.”

“Yes, it’s true.” Abel curled his lips and said.

“Strange, the list of names of the Dragon clan seems to be true...” Kant said in puzzlement after browsing through the two lists.

“Really?” Bunduk took the list and also read it. After a while, he raised his head and said, “It seems that some of the names are duplicates.”

“The Dragon clan is indeed more informed than us.” Abel glanced at the side and commented.

“How are these people now?” Kant asked Bunduk.

Bunduk was at a loss because of this sudden question. He scratched the back of his head and replied awkwardly, “I haven’t heard anything about them.”

“Most likely, they have been controlled by the open forces in the town,” Abel speculated.

“Frey’s list only mentions the network of the dark forces in the town. The central ranks of the dark forces are still concentrated near the fire,”Bunduk said.

Chapter 803: The Elf who disappeared in the middle of the night

“You’re right.”Kant thought for a moment and nodded. “The dragon race is too cunning.”

“When the forces in the town find us, do we need to hand over this list?”Abel asked Kant.

“Yes, this list doesn’t mean much to us. It can be used as a door-knocking brick to remind the forces in the town to cooperate with us,”Kant ordered.

“Yes.”Abel nodded.

“The mission this time has been successfully completed. Everyone has worked hard. Go back and rest,”Kant looked around the entire tent and ordered the soldiers.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”After receiving the order, the soldier immediately left the tent and rushed back to rest.

“Your Majesty, you have worked hard too.”Abel bowed and said, “Let me and Commander Bunduk be responsible for escorting you back to the camp.”

“Okay,”Kant agreed and walked out of the camp.

On the way back to the camp, Kant asked Bunduk about the training of the CARADIA soldier in recent days.

“The daily training of the soldier is basically the same as when they were in the military barrack. Your Majesty, don’t worry.”Bunduk sent Kant to the door of the camp and answered politely.

“Yes. During daily training, you must not slack off,”Kant instructed.

After leaving these words, Kant instructed Bunduk and Abel to go back and rest. He walked into the tent himself.

“Let’s go.”After seeing Kant back to the camp, Bunduk stood up and greeted Abel who was still half-kneeling on the ground.

The two of them walked back together.

“It’s been hard on you today.”Bunduk put his arm around Abel’s shoulder and said to him, “We were almost unable to help.”

“The Magic Circle is only the first line of defense. I didn’t expect this shadow something to be terrified before he could reach you,”Abel smiled and declined.

“I didn’t expect this shadow something to be so timid. When I heard that he was going to attack Raphael, I was also extremely nervous,”Bunduk said.

“Is he going to attack Raphael?”Abel turned to ask Bunduk.

At that time, Abel was fully focused on preparing the magic circle. He did not have the extra energy to pay attention to the conversation in the camp.

“Ah, no...”Bunduk knew that he had let the cat out of the bag. He smiled awkwardly and denied it. “It was just the atmosphere when the two of them were talking

“They were too nervous. It seemed like the battle was about to break out at any moment.”

Judging from the words left behind by shadow something before he left, he was indeed prepared to make a move against Raphael the next time. The style of the dark forces was really too ruthless.

“I see.”Abel lowered his head and said in deep thought, “If a fight really broke out, Raphael would have no chance of winning. Fortunately, he did not say anything dangerous in a moment of impulse.”

“This time, Raphael did quite well. “Don’t worry about these details,”Bunduk replied. “The people from shadow stream are still too dangerous for him. “Now that the dark forces can no longer do anything to him beyond us, he can be considered safe.”

“Yes.”Abel nodded. “I hope he can have a good dream tonight.”

At that moment, the two of them happened to pass by Raphael’s tent. Seeing that the candlesticks inside were still lit, bunduk said in puzzlement, “It has already been two hours since the incident. Raphael can’t still be awake, right?”

Abel shook his head and said calmly, “He seemed to have a habit of sleeping with the lights on in the past.”

“This habit is not good for the body. Although the tent is ventilated, the smoke from the candlesticks is not suitable for people who sleep,”Bunduk said worriedly.

“I think so too. I’ve told him countless times, but he still can’t change it. I can only ask the patrolling soldier to go in and blow out the candlesticks when they pass by his tent,”Abel said helplessly.

“The soldier should be too busy tonight.”Bunduk looked around and said, “Let us go in this time.”

“Okay.”Abel nodded. Then, he gently opened the door curtain with Bunduk and walked in.

The moment he entered the tent, Abel felt a little strange. Several candlesticks in the room were lit.

With this thought in mind, Abel no longer paid attention to the candlesticks. He walked straight to Raphael’s bed.

He found a letter beside Raphael’s pillow.

“Hey, where are you going?”Bunduk caught up with Abel’s footsteps and chased after him. He asked in a low voice, “What is this? What does ‘sorry’mean?”

“Not good.”A trace of fear crawled through Abel’s heart. He trembled as he said, “Quick... find out where Raphael went.”

Bunduk also sensed that something was wrong. He hurriedly ran out of the tent and informed the patrolling soldier to help find Raphael’s tracks.

Because of this alarm, the entire military barrack became brightly lit again.

The sound of footsteps coming and going woke up the sleeping soldier. Everyone cursed as they put on their coats and walked out of the camp to take a look. After hearing the news of Raphael's disappearance from the other soldier's mouth, their expressions became grim.

"Commander Bunduk!" A soldier ran in front of Bunduk and Abel and reported urgently.

"Is there any news?" Bunduk asked nervously.

"The soldier who woke up at night said that he saw captain Raphael walking towards the shore in a single piece of clothing." The soldier took a deep breath and said.

"When? Why didn't he stop Raphael!" Abel asked.

"About an hour ago, he wasn't sure that it was captain Raphael. After hearing the news of his disappearance, he rushed over to report this news to us," the soldier explained in detail.

"Quickly send someone to the beach to take a look," Bunduk ordered.

Abel took the lead and rushed out of the camp, running towards the shore. Bunduk watched his back and followed closely behind. However, in front of the spell-casting Bunduk, he was left far behind.

"Abel! Wait!" Bunduk shouted.

Abel did not respond.

When they reached the shore, Abel was looking for Raphael on the shore that the soldier mentioned. He was surprised to find a group of dwarves in uniform. They were carrying a white stretcher.

"Wait, who are you?" Abel called out to them and asked.

"An employee of the harbor," the dwarf who was in charge of commanding answered indifferently.

"What do you want?"

"I'm Looking for an elf. His name is Raphael. Have you... Seen Him?" After seeing the human figure covered in white cloth on the stretcher, Abel's eyes began to turn red, but he still insisted on finishing his sentence.

"Elf?" The few dwarves carrying the stretcher looked at each other and whispered.

The dwarf commanded his subordinates to put down the stretcher. He looked up at Abel and said, "The elf you're looking for might be him."

Chapter 804: unexpected death

When Bunduk arrived, he saw Abel kneeling beside Raphael's corpse and crying.

Bunduk stood silently at the side, staring at the pitch-black sea. A cold wind seemed to blow in his heart.

"This elf rushed onto a ship and said that he was looking for a shadow stallion. "Because that shadow stallion was also sent by someone from your tribe of elves, we thought that there was something to discuss. So we brought him in front of the shadow rat. Unexpectedly, the two of them started fighting

before they could even speak. In the end, the two of them fell from the side of the ship. "Our men didn't arrive in time. By the time we found a way to pick up the elf from the bottom of the sea, he had already stopped breathing." Abel's emotions were too out of control, the dwarf crew could only explain to the relatively calm Bunduk.

"Then, what about the Shadow Demon?" After hearing the whole story, tears couldn't help but trickle down from the corners of Bunduk's eyes. He asked the crew with a choked voice.

"So far, we've only found this body. "The salvage work is still ongoing," the dwarf said apologetically. "This matter is partly our fault. "As for the exact compensation, we'll contact you tomorrow."

After leaving these words, the dwarf commander led the rest of the dwarf crew back to the harbor.

"It's impossible that he doesn't know that he can't defeat Shadow Stalker," Abel said with a trembling voice.

Thinking of the suicide note Raphael left by his pillow, it was obvious that he wanted to die.

"We pushed him too hard." Bunduk sat down beside the stretcher. He looked at Abel's face, which had turned blue from suffocation, and said softly.

"It's all my fault. I should have spent more time with him like what Lord Kant said," Abel cried out in pain. "I knew that he was a person who easily let his imagination run wild."

Bunduk recalled every smile that Raphael had given him when he was alive. Tears poured down his face.

All these years of fighting on the battlefield did not make him disregard the existence of life. On the contrary, he respected every life.

When he thought of the warmth and affirmation that this pale face had once brought to others, Bunduk felt as if a fishbone was stuck in his throat. He could not speak.

"Let's go. We'll bring him back," Bunduk said with difficulty as he looked at Raphael, who was lying on the ground.

Abel looked back at him and agreed, "Alright."

The two of them carried the stretcher and slowly walked towards the camp.

When the soldier who was still searching the coast saw this scene, they all leaned over. When they saw Raphael's cold corpse, the atmosphere instantly became quiet. They could only silently follow behind Bunduk and Raphael. Sobbing sounds came from the crowd.

Kant was standing at the entrance of the camp at this moment, waiting for the news from the coast. He was holding Raphael's will tightly in his hand. At that moment, he did not have the broad aura that he usually had. His figure, which was walking back and forth, appeared a little thin in the winter wind.

When the silent figures of Bunduk's group appeared in his line of sight, Kant's figure paused, and then his shoulders collapsed.

"King Kant." Bunduk and Abel put down the stretcher, squatted down in front of Kant, and bowed.

“What happened?” Kant’s tone was ice-cold. What no one saw was that his hands were trembling.

“Raphael went to find Yingyu. During the struggle, the two of them lost their footing and fell into the deep sea.” Bunduk’s lips tightened as he explained.

“Lost their footing?” Kant squatted down and covered his face with his hands. A muffled voice came out. “I think Raphael did it on purpose.”

Abel also covered his eyes with his hand to prevent tears from flowing out.

“This winter has been so long...” Bunduk looked at the soldier’s mournful expression behind him. He recalled the scene when he heard the death of the Caradia soldier in the military barrack. A chill spread through his entire body.

That night, Kant and the others held a funeral for Raphael. Raphael’s urn was brought by Abel. Because he said that he wanted to bring him home with him.

Because of this sudden incident, the atmosphere among the elven soldier became gloomy.

The soldier who besieged Raphael in the dining hall a few days ago also appeared to be in low spirits.

During this period of time, the CARADIA soldier took up most of the tasks in the military barrack. He wanted to relieve some of the pressure on the depressed elven soldier.

“The Messenger sent me a message saying that the Dragon tribe wants to meet us.” Kant sat at the desk and said to Bunduk and Abel who were sitting across from him.

“Then do we need to go to the volcano?” Abel asked.

“Yes, but this time, the dragon clan will send someone to pick us up. It will save us the trouble along the way,” Kant explained calmly. “I have already written a reply to them and promised to meet them this time.”

“As expected, the Dragon Clan is the first to make a move,” Bunduk commented. “How far has their network expanded to allow them to always have the initiative?”

“The Dragon clan probably invited us over this time in order to find out about the recent series of accidents. I don’t expect to get any information from them,” Kant said indifferently.

Obviously, he didn’t have much expectation for this meeting.

“Are there still no movements from the forces in dwarf town?” Abel asked.

“For the time being, no one has taken the initiative to look for us,” Bunduk replied. “It is said that the corpse of shadow rat is in the mortuary of the harbor

“No one has claimed it for several days. “It seems that he is only playing the lowest role in the dark forces.”

“We don’t have many clues at the moment...” Abel sighed.

“Let’s take it one step at a time,” Kant said. “This time, our troops are staying at the foot of the volcano. We can go and see who is the snake-woman who is in charge of contacting the Shadow Dragon. By then, we might have new clues.”

“Indeed.” “We have been staying at the edge of this island. We are not very well-informed about all kinds of information.” Bunduk nodded. “This time, we can go to the volcano and stay in a different environment. We can inquire about the situation on this island.”

“The people sent by the Dragon tribe will probably come to pick us up in three days. At that time, this camp will have to be abandoned.” Kant thought for a while, he told the two of them, “Recently, the atmosphere in the team hasn’t been very good. You two captains need to pay more attention. Help the soldier walk out of the negative impact of the incident.”

“Most of them feel guilty towards Raphael. For the time being, I guess they won’t be able to resolve this knot in their hearts,” Bunduk said with a dull look in his eyes.

“What’s there to feel guilty about?” Abel sighed softly. “Raphael only went to the world with ‘gods’ just as he thought.”

Chapter 805: An Invitation from the Dragon Clan

Three days later, a few members of the Dragon clan came to the shore.

Kant led a group of people to the entrance of the camp to welcome them. After all, the Dragon clan held an important position on this small island.

Even if they did not really appreciate the dragon clan’s style of doing things, they should still follow the proper etiquette.

“Hello, King Kant.” A dragon clansman in human form bowed slightly in front of Kant and said, “I am the Dragon Clan’s special envoy who has come to welcome all of you.”

“Hello, Hello.” Kant smiled and nodded to him. “Thank you for your hard work.”

“No problem. Have you finished preparing?” The leader of the dragon clan asked, “If you have finished packing, we will set off immediately.”

“I’m sorry,” Kant said awkwardly. “The problem of our camp hasn’t been solved yet. We may have to wait for another day or so.”

“The only ones who need to go to the volcano with us this time should be King Kant, Commander Abel, and... Captain Abel.” The Dragon Leader recalled the names in his mind, he stated to Kant, “Are the rest of the soldier going with us?”

“HMM?” Kant looked at Bunduk and Abel in surprise and replied, “There seems to be a misunderstanding. What I wrote in the letter before was that all of us will go to the volcano together...”

After the Dragon tribe members heard Kant’s words, they fell into silence.

After a while..., the Dragon tribe leader, who was standing at the front of the group, explained, “It seems that there was a mistake in the command and communication. “But the manpower we brought this time

is indeed not enough to bring all the soldiers to the base of the Dragon tribe. "Time is tight. Can you please lead the way for me, Commander. "After we settle down in the volcano, we can discuss how to summon the soldier. How about it?"

Kant thought for a moment and asked, "May I ask who is the person who wants to meet us this time, the Dragon Tribe?"

"Young Master Milad. The next-generation heir of our Dragon Clan."The leader of the Dragon Clan answered Kant's question straightforwardly with a hint of pride in his tone.

"I see."Kant nodded and said, "As the heir, I think the journey must be very tight. It is an honor to be able to find time to meet us in such a busy time."

"It is also our honor to be able to invite the lord of a country in Caradia."The leader of the Dragon Clan seemed to be gentle and refined. At this time, he was able to remain expressionless in the face of Kant's praise.

"In that case, we will have to trouble you to lead the way."Kant had a warm smile on his face.

"Thank You, Your Majesty, for agreeing to my suggestion."The leader of the dragon clan said politely, "We can set off immediately."

After saying this, the leader of the Dragon clan and his subordinates'figures soared and immediately returned to the appearance of a pterosaur.

Kant had already expected this. When the Dragon's spell was still in its infancy, he took the initiative to command the soldier to retreat to both sides of the road with him.

Bunduk looked worriedly at the figures of the Dragon Clan's people who looked like a tall building and said, "This is too big."

Abel took the three men's bags from the soldier's hands, he said to bunduk, "Let's hurry up. The Dragon Tribe's figure is too eye-catching. It Won't be long before the nomads from the harbor will rush over here."

"Okay."Kant nodded. "Let's set off now."

A few winged dragons stopped in front of the three men. The Dragon tribe leader's figure was slightly stronger than the others. Kant's body was entangled by its tail. He was lifted into the air and finally landed safely on the back of the winged dragon.

Bunduk and Abel were also hunched on the back of the two dragon race envoys.

"Hold on tight,"the three of them heard the dragon race leader's voice transmission.

Then, the winged dragons flapped their wings and flew up into the sky.

The temperature in the surroundings suddenly dropped by several degrees. Kant carefully lowered his body and lay on the back of the winged dragon.

The speed of the dragon race was too fast. Abel looked at the small island under the clouds. The lush green forest quickly passed by his eyes. It seemed that the vegetation would change every once in a while.

“Then, I say, when will we arrive?” Bunduk was really not used to such an environment. He endured the discomfort in his chest and asked the pterosaur who was responsible for escorting him.

“About a day. We’ll arrive tomorrow morning,” the pterosaur replied.

“Why is it so far...” Bunduk complained in his heart.

Abel was not surprised at all. When they set off from the seaside, it had already been nearly a month when they arrived at the Dragon Clan’s territory border. No matter how fast the Dragon Clan advanced, it was already the limit for them to shorten the time to about a day.

“Bunduk, are you not feeling well?” Abel looked at Bunduk’s pale face and asked worriedly.

“I’m fine.” Bunduk shook his head and replied through gritted teeth.

Abel observed him for a while and discovered that he was forcefully holding on. He circulated the spiritual power in his body and set up a spell barrier around Bunduk. This greatly alleviated the discomfort in his breathing.

Bunduk felt that his breathing had become smoother. He stood up in surprise and looked around. Finally, his gaze stopped on Abel. He smiled and thanked him. “Thank you.”

“No problem.” Abel winked at him and replied.

After a day and night’s journey, Bunduk and Abel lay on the back of the pterosaur and watched the sunset and sunrise above the clouds.

When the next morning, the Golden Light of the Sun covered the entire cloud, Abel couldn’t help but exclaim, “It’s so beautiful.”

“Although it’s still very cold, it’s worth it to see such a scene.” Bunduk’s eyes were full of hope.

“We’re almost there,” Kant said to the two people who were still observing the scenery. “Be careful when the pterosaur swoops down later.”

“Yes!” Abel and Bunduk replied in unison.

The landing process was not as dangerous as everyone had imagined. After all, the dragon team had considered the safety of the three people and chose to hover down.

However, Bunduk was still shaken badly. He silently decided in his heart that he would never agree to fly with the Dragon tribe again.

When their feet stepped on the solid land, the three of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Abel looked around and realized that he did not recognize the scenery here. There were also a few strange buildings standing in front of him. From the looks of it, this group of pterosaurs had brought them to the central area of the Dragon Tribe’s estate.

“Everyone, please follow me.” Unknowingly, the pterosaurs had transformed back into human form. They stood neatly at the side. Meanwhile, the Dragon Clan’s leader changed into a formal suit and stood in front of Kant and the others, greeting them.

Chapter 806: Conversation in the palace

Kant nodded and walked towards the castle-like building pointed out by the Dragon Clan’s leader. Bunduk and Abel followed closely behind.

“This is young master Millard’s Royal Palace.” The Dragon Clan’s leader made an introduction. “After entering through the main door, you will enter the meeting hall. Please wait there for a while. Young Master Milad will come to meet you as soon as he receives the news.”

“Okay,” Kant agreed.

After the Dragon Clan Leader left, the three of them took their seats on the chairs in the meeting hall. They quietly waited for Milad’s arrival.

The ceiling of the room was very high, and it seemed that they could not see the bottom. The furnishings were also very simple. It seemed to be a little empty, which was different from the magnificence and strictness on the surface.

After a while, a gust of wind blew at the door of the palace, and Milad walked into the meeting hall.

Kant and the other two immediately stood up from their seats to welcome him.

The title of heir to the royal family was not undeserved. When Abel first saw him, he noticed the imposing manner of this noble dragon who was able to conquer the world. Although he still appeared a little immature in front of Kant, it was already rare for him to be at his age.

Abel had met this young master Milad’s younger brother, Isaac, at the lecture in dwarf town. In comparison, Isaac’s aura was much weaker.

“Hello, Lord Kant from Caradia.” Milad’s scales were white and had a soft luster. At this time, he had automatically ignored the two people behind Kant, Bunduk. He walked straight towards Kant and extended his hand towards Kant with the calm and confidence of a noble.

“Hello, Young Master Milad,” Kant replied with a smile.

“Thank you for coming. Please take a seat.” Milad glanced at Bunduk and Abel and greeted everyone with a smile.

“It’s no trouble. We are preparing to head towards the volcano. I wonder why we were able to receive the invitation from the Dragon Clan?” Kant immediately asked after sitting down.

“Actually, it’s nothing much. “I just heard that the soldier sent by Caradia to the island met with a shipwreck. “Moreover, it seems that the truth behind this is related to the forces on the island that have been hiding in the dark for the past few months to cause trouble.” Milad looked at Kant and explained, “The conflict on the island has involved the countries outside the island and caused casualties. “It really makes the Dragon Clan, as the Guardian, feel ashamed and want to apologize to you, Lord.”

After hearing this, Bunduk and Abel, who were standing behind Kant, looked at each other in surprise. The expression in their eyes was indescribable.

Kant raised his eyebrows. Milad's reason was indeed a little surprising, but after thinking about it, it was reasonable.

From what he said, it could be seen that Kant's previous prediction was right. The Dragon Clan had always maintained the role of the middle man in this battle. Moreover, the forces on the island had great ambitions for the outside world.

"I see." Kant exhaled, he replied, "We accept the Dragon Clan's care. "A few days ago, we happened to receive a letter with a list of the members of the dark forces. "This time, we also brought it over. We hope that it can help a little in pacifying the battle situation."

Kant took out the name list that Shadow Bird had given him before he died and handed it to Milad. He observed his expression.

Milad's expression did not seem to change, but there was still a hint of nervousness in his eyes as he stared at the envelope.

"It is indeed very important to have such a name list. Thank you," Milad said to Kant in a relaxed tone after he browsed through the names on the name list. His face also blushed.

"You're welcome." Kant shook his head and replied.

"I heard from the Lord just now that you're going to the volcano. What are your plans?" Milad put away the letter and raised his head to ask Kant.

"Probably to meet some old friends," Kant answered simply. "After all, we're not familiar with the environment on this island."

"I see." Milad nodded in agreement. "If there is anything the Dragon Clan can help us with next, please don't hesitate to ask. We will do our best."

"Thank you, Young Master Milad," Kant agreed.

"You must be tired after such a long journey." Milad looked at Bunduk and Abel for the second time, he suggested, "Let's stay here tonight. The kitchen will serve delicious dinner. I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave."

"Okay, see you next time." Kant stood up to send them off.

"Okay." Milad nodded with a smile and agreed. Without waiting for Kant and the others to follow him, he walked out of the palace alone. He deactivated the illusion and a white dragon appeared in the open space outside the palace. After stirring up a gust of strong wind, it flew toward the south.

The dragon leader who had disappeared earlier appeared in front of Kant and the others again. He had changed into a suit.

"Everyone, let me take you to your living quarters," the Dragon Leader said to Kant and the others as he stood at the entrance of the meeting hall.

“Okay, thank you,” Abel agreed.

The group followed the dragon leader to another nearby building.

“The waiter in the kitchen will personally bring the dinner to your room.” The dragon leader led the three into the long corridor of the castle.

Bunduk looked at the lawn outside the window and replied, “Is there no restaurant here?”

“Because no one has come here for a long time, the restaurant has been closed,” the dragon leader explained. “I guess no one has cleaned it for a long time.”

“May I ask where we are now?” Abel asked.

“The northern border of the dragon’s estate,” the dragon leader explained in detail. “This was originally a village, but it was later commandeered as the training ground for young master Milad’s personal guards. “After the troops left, this place was completely idle.”

“Then where did the soldier go now?” Kant asked.

The eyes of the Dragon clan leader dimmed and said softly, “They have probably gone out of the island.”

“Out of the island?” Bunduk asked curiously.

“Young Milad is the successor who has been re-established in the past two years. The soldier who had been with him for the past few years has been ordered by the ‘king’ to go out of the island to carry out missions. “One of them has been unable to return to the island because of the details of the mission,” the Dragon Clan leader replied as he recalled.

“I see.” After receiving Kant’s glance, Bunduk immediately withdrew his curiosity and didn’t ask further.

At this time, the dragon leader brought the three people to the door of the room arranged for them. He handed over the key and said, “The room has been cleaned. The lighting is also very good. I hope you can have a good night’s rest here.”

“Thank you. But...” Bunduk took the key and replied, “About the camp...”

Chapter 807: A leisurely afternoon for everyone

“We have hired a ship to go to the harbor to pick up the Caradia soldier and the ELF soldiers who stayed in the camp. “They should stay on the ship for about a week and then arrive at the dwarf town at the foot of the volcano,” the Dragon Leader reported to the three people.

“Thank you,” Bunduk said sincerely.

Kant stood to the side and nodded. If the Dragon Clan came forward, the treatment of the soldier could be said to be guaranteed.

“Well, I’ll take my leave first,” the dragon leader bowed and said goodbye to the others.

After Kant and the others watched him leave, they opened the door with the key. The space inside could be said to be extremely wide and exquisitely decorated. There were three bedrooms, an 80-square-meter living room, a clean and bright bathroom, and a kitchen and windowsill.

Kant randomly chose a bedroom and walked in to put down his bags. When he walked out of the bedroom door, he saw Bunduk and Abel collapsed in the living room. He asked in amusement, "Are you guys that tired?"

"Riding on the dragon's back really tired me out," Bunduk explained as he took out a few cherries from the fruit basket on the desk and put them in his mouth. "They taste good."

"I'm also quite tired," Abel said weakly.

In order to not make Bunduk's physical condition look too bad, he had continuously cast spells for a day and a night. Only now did he finally recover his breath.

"Your Majesty, you have also stayed in the sky for a whole day at a height of a few thousand meters. Why do you seem to be fine?" Bunduk sized up Kant's expression and asked curiously.

"I don't know. When I just ascended, my body was still not used to it. "It's just that the leader quickly slowed down. After that, I didn't feel anything." Kant also found a chair that seemed to be more comfortable and sat down, he described it to Bunduk.

"It seems that the leader of the Dragon Clan has observed that we are not very comfortable." Bunduk maintained his lying posture, he replied, "Indeed, he is the type that can take care of others. Compared to him, that young master Milad is really arrogant."

"He has been pampered since he was young and has been receiving training and training as the heir of the royal family. Naturally, he has a different way of looking at people." The sun shone over the windowsill and shone on Kant's face. It seemed that he enjoyed this kind of rest very much.

"But I feel that His Majesty Kant is not as arrogant as him." Bunduk curled his lips and commented, "It feels like his eyes are always looking down on others."

"Don't mind these." Abel stuck his head out and interrupted, "Anyway, this young master Milad should not have any interactions with us in the future."

"Is that so?" Bunduk looked at Kant in surprise and said.

Kant shrugged indifferently and said, "As you said, this heir young master doesn't even look at us. Of course, there won't be any cooperation in the future."

"I thought he valued us. After all, he got that list from us." Bunduk sighed and said.

"Judging from his reaction at that time, he should know about the people on the list," Kant recalled. "In short, the information we brought was not very valuable. "However, he did not show it. "This made me feel that he would be a suitable successor."

"I see," Bunduk said with his eyes wide open. At that time, he didn't notice this part of the details.

"Ha..." Kant yawned and told Bunduk and Abel, "I'll go back to my bedroom to catch up on my sleep. Wake me up during lunch time."

"Yes." Bunduk sat up straight and answered.

“Aren’t you going to sleep for a while?” After hearing the door close, Abel raised his head and suggested to Bunduk.

“Just lie here for a while.” Bunduk shook his head and said, “What About You?”

“I’m not as tired as you are...” Abel buried his head on the cushion of the bench again and answered sullenly.

“When I’ve rested enough, Let’s go out for a walk together.” Bunduk turned his head to look at Abel and suggested, “It’s quite stuffy inside.”

“Okay.” Abel raised his hand and made a ‘yes’ gesture.

After giving Abel a high five with a smile, Abel lay down on the carpet in the living room and took a nap.

When he woke up, the sky outside the window had already darkened.

Bunduk sat up in a panic and looked at the spot where Abel was previously. However, he was the only one left in the entire living room.

“Abel!” Bunduk shouted.

“Click...” the sound of a key being inserted into the lock came from the entrance. Bunduk’s nerves immediately tensed up. He slowly walked towards the door of the guest room.

The door was opened. Abel, who was drenched by the rain, walked into the room.

“Abel?” Bunduk’s face was filled with confusion.

“You’re Awake?” Abel looked up as he changed out of his boots.

“When did you go out? Is it raining outside?” Bunduk squatted beside Abel and asked with concern.

“Can you give me a towel?” Abel asked. “You’re right. It’s too boring to stay in the room. I went out for a walk.”

After hearing his words, Bunduk immediately went to the bathroom and brought Abel a dry towel.

“Thank you.” Abel took the towel, he thanked him. “Although it rained, it wasn’t for nothing. I found out that the dragon clansmen here like to move in human form, and they invented many interesting physical games.”

“That sounds interesting,” Bunduk said regretfully. “I spent the whole afternoon sleeping in this living room.”

“You slept too hard. I didn’t know how to wake you up.” Abel smiled apologetically. “How are you feeling now?”

“I feel good. If I have food, I think my mood will be better,” Bunduk joked.

“Now that you mention it, I’m a little hungry.” Abel tilted his head and said, “Let’s hurry up and Wake His Majesty up. I just went to the kitchen and found that the dishes are all served.”

“Okay.” Bunduk glanced at the door and said, “Then you stay here and watch. I’ll Go Wake His Majesty Kant up.”

“Okay.” Abel nodded.

Bunduk walked to the door of Kant’s room. He raised his hand and gently knocked on the door. He called out, “King Kant.”

“What’s Wrong?” Kant’s voice sounded like he had just woken up.

“The food in the kitchen is almost ready. Your Majesty, you should get up and wash up first,” Bunduk said softly.

“Okay,” Kant agreed. He got off the bed with sleepy eyes. After putting on his coat, he opened the door and walked to the bathroom.

Chapter 808: Kant who suddenly fell ill

In a short while, the dishes for dinner were presented by the Dragon Waiter.

Kant sat in front of the dining table. He didn’t seem to have any appetite. During the meal, Bunduk noticed Kant’s physical status. He put down the cutlery in his hand and asked worriedly, “Your Majesty, are you not feeling well?”

“My Head feels a little dizzy.” Kant stopped eating and answered with his hand on his forehead.

“Don’t tell me you have fallen ill?” Abel also became nervous.

“I think you have caught a cold. The humidity on this island is too heavy.” Kant felt that his body had become soft, and he couldn’t exert any strength at all.

“I’ll go and ask the doctors in the castle.” Abel immediately put down the fork in his hand and stood up to say to Kant.

Kant waved his hand and said, “This is a minor illness. You’ll be fine after enduring through the night.”

“That won’t do,” Bunduk said firmly. “In this unfamiliar place, you can’t ignore any minor illness. What if you catch some strange illness?”

“Then... Alright.” Kant was convinced by Bunduk and nodded in agreement.

They would set off for the volcano the next day, and none of the three knew any medical skills. It was better to solve the illness as soon as possible.

Seeing that Kant had agreed, Abel immediately walked out of the room and invited a dragon doctor.

Bunduk reached out and covered Kant’s forehead, wanting to test his temperature. After coming into contact with the cold, he frowned and said, “Your Majesty, we will set off after you recover.”

“It’s alright.” After Kant muttered these words, he fainted.

Bunduk helped him to lie down on the bed in the bedroom and brought over a basin of hot water. After wringing out the towel that had passed through the hot water, he used the towel to wipe off the cold sweat on Kant's forehead.

After looking at the door of the living room countless times, he finally looked forward to seeing Abel and the Dragon Doctor.

"Doctor, come and take a look!" Bunduk waved and called out to the Dragon Doctor.

"When did you faint?" The Dragon Doctor looked a little nervous. After sitting down by Kant's bed, he hurriedly stretched out his hand to check on Kant's condition. "When did you faint?" He asked Bunduk.

"Five minutes ago," Bunduk thought for a moment and replied.

"Yes," the dragon doctor nodded and agreed. Then, he gathered a golden spiritual energy in his palm and channeled it into Kant's temple.

"How is it?" Abel asked anxiously.

"It's nothing." The Dragon Doctor looked relieved and explained, "It's just a common low-grade fever. It's probably caused by the soil and water."

"I see. King Kant also said before that if the humidity in the air is too heavy..." Abel recalled.

"This illness can be cured very quickly. However, after the illness is cured, you must also pay attention to the changes in the surrounding environment. Otherwise, it will easily cause discomfort to the body," the dragon doctor instructed while injecting spiritual power into Kant.

"Thank you." Bunduk saw that Kant's pale face finally had a trace of blood, and bowed to the doctor to thank him.

"Fortunately, it was just a false alarm." The Dragon Doctor took out a few tubes of medicine from the medical box and handed them to Bunduk. He wiped his sweat and said, "If King Kant falls ill in this castle, we will also be unlucky."

"Thank you for your hard work," Abel said to the Dragon Doctor.

"His Majesty Kant will wake up after resting for a while. "When he wakes up, he will probably be a little hungry. After all, I used spiritual power to activate his body's physical strength. "I will ask the kitchen to prepare some light snacks. "I will take my leave first." The doctor bowed to Bunduk and Abel.

"Alright, please take care." Bunduk walked the dragon doctor to the door and said as he waved his hand.

Seeing the doctor's back disappear at the end of the corridor, Bunduk closed the door and walked back to Kant's bedroom.

"How is His Majesty?" Bunduk asked.

"He seems to be much better," Abel replied. "Right now, his body is probably adjusting and entering hibernation."

“Let’s stay here and guard him.” Bunduk sat down on a chair in the corner and said, “According to the Doctor, His Majesty Kant shouldn’t be able to sleep for long.”

“Alright,” Abel agreed. As he spoke, he extinguished the candlestick by the bedside.

The two of them kept quiet while they waited, in order to let Kant have a better rest.

At three o’clock in the morning, Abel was already asleep on the carpet by the bed. Only Bunduk was still awake.

“You?” While Bunduk was still in a daze, he heard Kant’s familiar voice.

“Lord, you’re Awake?” Bunduk walked to the bedside in surprise and asked.

“Yes.” Kant nodded and glanced at the bedside. “Why is Abel Sleeping Here?”

“He hasn’t rested for two days. When you woke up, he fell asleep,” Bunduk explained. “Your Majesty, How Do You Feel Now?”

“I feel much better. I don’t feel as bad as before.” Kant propped up his upper body and leaned against the headboard of the bed. As he felt the changes in his body, he answered, “It’s just that I can’t use much strength.”

“The Doctor said that you still need to rest for a while,” Bunduk said.

“Doctor? Have the people of the dragon race come?” Kant raised his head and asked Bunduk.

“Yes. It was the Doctor’s spell that brought down your fever,” Bunduk replied. “He also left some medicine for us. It seems that it can be used for minor injuries and illnesses.”

“Yes, thank you.” Kant touched his stomach and nodded. “I feel that my stomach is empty now.”

“Your Majesty didn’t eat much during dinner. The kitchen brought some hot porridge in the first half of the night. I’ll go get it for you.” Bunduk hurriedly walked towards the living room.

“Wait.” Kant called out to Bunduk.

“What is it, Your Majesty?” Bunduk turned around and asked curiously.

“Help Abel back to his bedroom to rest. Sleeping on the floor is really too pitiful.” Kant said with a helpless smile on his face.

“OH. Yes, yes, yes, yes.” Only then did Bunduk remember the existence of Abel. He walked to the bedside and helped Abel up from the ground. He said apologetically, “I forgot about him.”

Kant looked at him with helplessness.

The episode that happened that night ended with Bunduk taking good care of Kant.

The next morning, the three of them boarded the carriage assigned by the Dragon Clan and rushed to the foot of the volcano.

“Abel, you didn’t even wait for His Majesty Kant to wake up yesterday and fell asleep?” Bunduk joked to Abel.

"I'm Sorry, Your Majesty." Abel didn't pay attention to Bunduk's rebuke. Instead, he directly turned to Kant and smiled apologetically.

Chapter 809: Nomads on the coast

"Don't listen to Bunduk's nonsense. I feel much better after I woke up." Kant smiled and waved his hand. "I don't need you to take care of me together."

After hearing Kant's words, Abel heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Fortunately, the dragon doctor's medical skills are brilliant. It's impossible for the two of us to make his majesty's fever subside so quickly."

"Before we set off today, I wanted to thank that doctor, but I didn't find him in the castle," Bunduk recalled.

"It must have taken a lot of doctor's time yesterday." Kant heard from Bunduk that the doctor had personally ordered the kitchen to prepare the meal, he guessed, "There aren't many people in this castle. When I fainted yesterday, the dragon people should have been shocked."

"Not only them, but we were also shocked." Bunduk glanced at Kant and said, "Fortunately, it was just a false alarm."

"Hehe." Kant chuckled. "I'm sorry to have made you worry. My body is very healthy now."

"We should still bring the medical soldier with us." Abel frowned and said, "None of the three of us know medical skills. It's really too dangerous to travel in this place where the climate and environment are completely unfamiliar."

"It doesn't matter. We will meet up with the soldier soon anyway," Kant comforted him. As he said this, he raised his hand and lifted the curtain, looking at the scenery outside the carriage.

Buduk was sitting directly opposite Kant. He also glanced at it, a pterosaur flashed across his sight and said, "I didn't expect the Dragon Clan's estate on the island to be so big. I wonder if we can get out of here today."

"It is indeed big." Kant nodded and said, "It seems that their estate is almost surrounding the volcano."

"After all, they are the 'guardians' of this island," Abel said. "With the protection of the Dragon Clan's forces, the nomads living near the volcano should be living quite well."

"It's a mixed blessing." Bunduk shook his head and said, "The Dragon Clan's forces are too monopolistic, so the nomads near the volcano must follow the rules they set."

"Yes." Kant nodded and said, "This fight should be considered as some nomads on the island putting pressure on the dragon race. "However, I don't think they can subvert this era with the dragon race as the center. "After all, judging from the actions of the dragon race in the past few days, they don't seem to be slacking off at all."

"Yes." Abel nodded in agreement with Kant's point of view.

Amidst the bumpy carriage, the three of them quickly lay down and fell asleep in the carriage.

It wasn't until sunset that the coachman hired by the Dragon Clan stopped the carriage in front of a slope and woke up the three of them who were still napping.

"My Lords, we can only stop here today." The Coachman lifted the curtain and called out softly towards the carriage.

"Where is this place?" Abel quickly woke up after the carriage stopped. He asked the coachman with his drowsy eyes.

"We're almost at the border," the coachman replied. "But there's no hotel here. I guess I'll have to trouble you all to stay in the carriage for the night."

"Got it. You've worked hard." Bunduk woke up from the conversation and waved to the coachman. "Come in and warm yourself. It's too cold outside."

"Thank you, Lord," the coachman said gratefully. He walked to the carriage and sat down. He put his purple hands in front of the stove.

"It's almost March. Why is it still so cold?" Abel said as he rolled up the curtains that fluttered in the wind to the inside of the carriage.

"It's okay." The coachman rubbed his hands and answered, "It's just that these higher places are colder. Those places on the coast should have turned green."

"Not really," Bunduk replied, "We just rushed over from the coast two days ago. It's also very cold there."

"Two days?" The Coachman said in surprise.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you." Bunduk patted his forehead and said, "It was the Dragon Tribe's soldier who flew us over."

"That's Great." The coachman said enviously, "It's been a long time since I've returned to my home on the coast. "Because it takes at least two months to go back and forth. It's too time-consuming, and many places on the road are too dangerous."

"Mm." Abel had a deep understanding of this point.

"You, have you settled down on this island?" Kant asked hesitantly.

The Coachman was like them, a common human. Humans didn't have a fixed community on this island. It was hard to imagine that human nomads would settle down on such a small island.

"Yes, my wife is a crew member of a cruise ship in the harbor." The coachman nodded. "She's also a sea monster."

"Do you... have children?" Bunduk couldn't help but ask.

"No, but we adopted a sea monster and a young half-orcs. They are also our children," the coachman thought for a moment and answered.

"You are really amazing," Kant praised.

“There are many nomads living near the beach where the harbor is. Many of them are idlers like me. There are also some nomads who don’t want to join the forces of their own race. “Everyone comes from different races. In order to take care of each other, they gather together,”the coachman explained carefully. “When they see abandoned young children and so on, they will take them home to raise them.”

“I see.” Abel said, “Then why did you come to the vicinity of the volcano to be a Coachman?”

“Actually, I just wanted to return General Clayton’s favor.”The coachman said, “After waiting for the permit from the administrative bureau at the foot of the volcano, I was transferred here and have been working for the Dragon Clan.”

“General Clayton?”Bunduk asked.

“Ah, I forgot.”The Coachman held his forehead and said, “You can’t call young master Milad like that now. I’m sorry.”

Bunduk and Kant looked at each other, a hint of confusion in their eyes.

“Young Master Milad was in charge of the troops, right?” Abel asked tentatively. “The leader of the Dragon Clan who led the way for us seemed to have mentioned this matter before.”

“Yes.”The Coachman raised his head and looked at Abel. “At that time, the Dragon Clan’s troops were really in high spirits under Young Master Mirad’s command. Moreover, that was also the period when the island’s security was the best.”

When he said this, his pupils flickered with light, as if he was also a member of the Dragon Clan’s army.

“What happened after that?”Bunduk asked curiously.

“I don’t know what happened after that.”The Coachman shook his head and replied.

Chapter 810: carriage across the plains

The doubts on the faces of Kant and the other two became deeper.

“I heard that Young Master Milad is the appointed heir of the Dragon Clan.”Bunduk said, “But it seems that none of his generals are on this island anymore.”

“Where did you hear this news?”The Coachman asked in shock.

“It was all told to us by the leader of the Dragon clan that I mentioned before,”Kant answered frankly.

“I didn’t expect him to tell you so much.”. The Coachman lowered his head and said, “What I know is that young master Milad was seriously injured in a battle due to a mistake in his command caused by the internal conflicts of the troops. The ‘king’then sent all the general counselors overseas.”

“What does young master Milad think about this decision?”Kant asked.

“This... We don’t know.”The Coachman shook his head and said, “This matter involves too many people. We are just curious about the matter of many soldiers being sent overseas.”

“Yes.” Kant nodded and said, “No outstanding general will cherish his soldier. It’s a pity for those people under Young Master Milad.”

“But that was a long time ago.” The Coachman sighed. “Recently, Young Master Milad’s mind has probably been focused on the recent events on the island.”

“Recently, a lot of things have indeed happened on the island.” Abel nodded and said, “By the way, after chatting for so long, I only know that you are a human. May I know your name?”

“Flynn,” the coachman replied. “That’s what everyone usually calls me.”

“Hello, Flynn.” “My Name Is Bunduk. I’m an officer from Caradia.” Bunduk continued with his introduction. “This is Lord Kant, the commander of Caradia. and the person who asked you his name is a general from the Elf Kingdom. His name is Abel.”

“Hello!” Every time Bunduk mentioned a person’s name, Flynn would lower his head to show respect.

“After chatting for so long, you must be hungry.” Kant took out a luggage bag from under his seat, he greeted Flynn. “In such cold weather, it doesn’t make sense to not have a good dinner. I have a lot of dry food here. I can give you a portion.”

“No, no need. Thank you, Your Majesty.” The groom quickly waved his hand and said, “We are always on the road for others, how could we forget to bring food?”

“It’s okay, didn’t you have to return from the small town after sending us there?” Kant smiled and advised, “We still have to save the food we bring with us.”

The groom glanced at Kant and saw that he was determined to insist. He had no choice but to agree. “Alright then. Thank you for Your Gift, Your Majesty.”

“It’s alright.” Kant shook his head and said.

After dinner, the few of them got down from the carriage and breathed in the fresh air in the fields.

“The stars in the sky are really bright.” Bunduk pointed at the dark blue night sky and said to the people beside him.

“Tomorrow should be a good day, right?” Abel took a deep breath and replied.

“Okay.” Bunduk nodded.

The Moon Rose Higher and higher, and a gust of cold wind blew across the plains. The four of them immediately went back into the carriage.

Because the carriage was not very spacious, that night, the coachman suggested that they watch the night from the driver’s seat.

Bunduk was worried about his safety, so he also walked out of the carriage and made a bunk beside the coachman. After the coachman fell asleep, he came to watch the second half of the night and took care of each other.

Kant also agreed to this arrangement.

This was their last night in the territory of the Dragon Clan.

The next morning, Kant and Abel woke up in the shaking carriage. Flynn and Bunduk had already packed up everything and rode their horses towards the border.

Hearing the movement in the carriage, Bunduk opened the door curtain in high spirits. He said to Abel, who was still not fully awake, "Abel, you're right. The weather today is really much better."

Kant was so annoyed by Bunduk's loud voice that he sat up straight. He opened the curtain in the carriage and looked at the horizon.

He looked at the Blue Sky and the blue clouds, as well as the river that was shining under the sunlight. Kant's mood was also freed from the dreary mood of the past few days. The corners of his mouth rose. "Spring is coming to the island."

Abel handed Kant a biscuit and water. "Your Majesty, Here's Your Breakfast."

"Thank you." Kant took the water, took a sip, and said to Abel.

"Flynn! When can we reach the foot of the volcano?" After breakfast, Abel walked out of the carriage, bathed in the sun, and asked Flynn, who was driving the horse.

"Tonight," Flynn replied.

"That's Great!" Abel took a deep breath and said, "I can finally sleep in the bed tonight."

"Flynn, are you going to stay with US Tonight?" Bunduk handed a glass of water to Flynn and said.

"Yes, thank you." Flynn took a sip carefully and answered, "I don't think so. There are guests waiting for me in the town who are going out of the city. I guess I'll have to sleep in another place tonight."

"Why are you so busy?" Abel frowned and asked, "You don't have time to rest, do you?"

"It's okay," Flynn said with a smile. "I think my current job is pretty good."

Bunduk looked at the side of Flynn's smiling face. His mouth was half open, but he still didn't say anything.

Everyone chatted while traveling. When Flynn was tired, Abel would take the horsewhip from his hand. He would sit in the driving seat for him.

However, when Flynn recovered some of his strength, Abel would still consciously give up the driving seat under the watchful eyes of Bunduk and Kant.

"Don't tell me you didn't practice riding before you went to the battlefield," Bunduk scolded Abel.

"This..." Abel was so embarrassed that he could not speak.

After all, during his training before enlisting in the army, the task of riding a horse almost prevented him from joining the troops.

In general, he was enthusiastic, but his skills could not be improved no matter what.

"I almost made you vomit," Kant could not help but complain.

“... I’m sorry,” Abel was embarrassed under the Siege of the two.

“Hahaha,” Flynn laughed and glanced at the three of them. “You guys are really interesting.”

The three of them looked at each other because of the laughter, and finally laughed together.

Before the sun set, Flynn sent Kant and the others to the small town at the foot of the volcano.

“Aren’t you going in?” Bunduk stood on the ground and asked Flynn.

“The carriage can not enter the city at will. I have an appointment with the subsequent guests to wait for them here,” Flynn explained, “I wish you all a safe journey.”

“See you again if there’s a chance.” Kant smiled and waved at Flynn as he walked.