

A Bunch 141

Chapter 141: lost cabbages

At this moment, Vasana was desperately running in the underground cave, and a black shadow was chasing after her.

Vasana's current appearance was extremely miserable. Her eyeballs were shot out, and blood mixed with flesh and blood flowed out, covering her face. Her body was also riddled with injuries. The most serious injuries were her left arm and waist, and half of her left arm had been cut off, her waist seemed to have been bitten by something, and a large chunk of flesh was directly missing. Her body and stomach were scattered all over the ground as she desperately fled!

"Those... What kind of monsters are they?"

Vasana, who was fleeing in a panic, had a face full of fear. She couldn't even muster the slightest bit of vengeance and resentment. She had been killed more than once or twice since she was young. Every time she suffered a setback, she would always swear that she would take revenge for the smallest grievance, other than the attack by the Gale tribe, she had basically succeeded in taking revenge.

Whether it was her brothers and sisters who had once chased after her, the black water priestess who didn't support her, or the small tribes who had rebelled against her after she ascended to power, all those who had once targeted her had all been mercilessly retaliated by her.

This time, she had even deliberately chosen to dig a tunnel and act in secret. Firstly, she didn't want to be seen growing up by many tribal chiefs, and secondly, she wanted to take the opportunity to seek revenge from the Gale tribe!

It could be said that she perfectly displayed the vindictive personality of the snake-people.

But this time, she only wanted to escape far away. She wanted to bring her tribe far away from Molendu... .. No, she should have escaped further. She should have escaped to the other side of the Blackwater River region. No, she should have escaped far away from the south, to the northwest!

She didn't want to participate in this battle anymore. The water was too damn deep!

Originally, when they first collided, although she was injured, she did not lose her courage like this. All the negative emotions in her heart were also hurt and angry. Although she was surprised at the strength of this tribe's top-tier combat strength.., she still held the mentality of victory in her heart!

After all, she was leading the strongest elites of the Blackwater tribe this time!

In the course of her hundred years of forbearance, the Blackwater tribe had already developed to an unprecedented level of strength. The number and quality of the elite Nagas they possessed far surpassed that of the previous generation. They were close to the glorious era of the fourth generation Vasana!

The reason why they did not erupt was because they were afraid of being targeted by the other four tribes. After all, they were not as strong as they were in the fourth generation. Therefore, even though they were being suppressed by the Gale tribe, she had been hiding these elite Nagas.

In this orc war, she saw an opportunity and brought all her elites out. Most of the Nagas on Thorn Hill were 30-year-old high-blood Nagas, she was confident that she could face any of the four tribes head-on. However, a small tribe hiding in the wilderness, even if there were a few experts, she still did not put them in her eyes.

How could the courage of an ordinary person be compared to the strength of an entire faction? In her opinion, the biggest failure of the fourth generation was that she originally had the strongest Naga army in the world, but she accepted the request of blazing roar for a one-on-one fight. It was simply extremely stupid!

Therefore, she naturally wouldn't make the same mistake as the fourth generation. Therefore, when her eyeballs were shot out and she was extremely furious, she didn't impulsively go up and personally teach that human-like thin, pointy-eared alien race a lesson.

Although she wanted to do this in her heart, she forcefully endured it and retreated to the back of the pack, waiting for her subordinates to use their numerical advantage to submerge these experts!

At that time, she even thought that if she could capture the guy who shot her eyes out alive, she would definitely shave off all of her relatives and kin in front of her, then break her limbs and give them to the dirtiest goblins to humiliate, she would even pinch the goblins that were born to death in front of her!

And this tribe would also receive an extremely miserable ending because of her arrow! !

However, she had never thought that this place that was filled with thorns would actually be inhabited by such a huge creature! !

After that, countless powerful orcs swarmed out from the rift in the sky... .. No ... Those shouldn't be orcs. Vasana could see clearly from behind. Although these people were tall and powerful, their faces and unimaginable strength were different from any orcs she knew in the tribe.

However, no matter what they were, these people were incredibly powerful. It was rumored that the sword saints of the fire tribe had the strength of one thousand, but in the fire tribe, only one sword saint appeared every thirty years?

Damn it, if she counted casually, there should be at least a thousand of them?

The elite snake-people who killed her were like cutting grass. They had only clashed for a few seconds, and she could tell that her tribe had no chance of winning.

After realizing this terrifying fact, she immediately thought of running away. However, she knew that she would not be able to escape from the bottom of the mountain, so she immediately ran toward the tunnel.

She did not hesitate at all because she knew that if she hesitated for a few more minutes, her forces, which had accumulated for nearly a hundred years, would not even be able to buy time for her.

However, there was a small incident later...

Just as she was about to rush into the cave, she saw an extremely beautiful humanoid creature. It was wearing extremely exquisite clothes and was staring at her in a daze at the entrance of the cave.

She was obviously surprised that she would come here. Before she had time to think about what this thing was, she bit down on it without hesitation.

In fact, her original intention was to force the other party away so that she could escape through the tunnel. As long as she entered the tunnel, her chances of escaping would greatly increase.

However, what she didn't expect was that the cute-looking guy was swallowed by her in one bite... ..

Such a powerful tribe actually had this kind of battle scum?

Vasana didn't think about it and went into the hole. However, she didn't expect a dog to jump out and bite her. She thought it was some kind of scum creature., but in the next second, she found that she couldn't see this tribe with common sense.

The black-furred puppy that wasn't as big as her fingernail suddenly opened its huge mouth that didn't match its size at all. If she hadn't dodged it quickly, that bite would have directly bitten off her head!

What the F * ck is this unlucky thing?

After losing an arm, Vasana could not resist at all. She ran away in a Panic!

They were snake-people who had inherited the physiological characteristics of snakes. They could also be considered a species that could open their mouths very wide. Basically, snake-people could swallow things that were about the same size as themselves.

But it could not be that exaggerated, right? ! That Bite was at least dozens of times the size of its body!

What kind of monsters were in this tribe?

As Vasana was escaping, she thought about the dog chasing after her. She had originally run away to deliberately step on the tunnel to delay the pursuers, but that dead dog was too small. Those obstacles couldn't stop it at all., it was chasing after her closely.

Vasana was furious, and she cursed in her heart, "Did I eat your rice?"? Why was it so stubborn?

But in the next second, she reacted, wait... .. she seemed to have eaten something... ..

She finally remembered the silly elf at the entrance of the cave.

Could that person be the owner of the dog?

But how could such a weak guy have such a powerful creature as his subordinate. This was basically impossible in the beast prairie where the strong were respected...

For example, the Wolf Knight of the Gale Division. To become a wolf knight, one had to first defeat that Black Wolf. What right did that girl have?

At this thought, Vasana felt the girl in her stomach and was thinking about whether she should spit it out and return it to that dead dog.

But at the moment she felt it, she hesitated...

She felt that the girl in her stomach was surrounded by a faint fragrance of flowers. Her body was flowing with energy that made her body crave for it. At that moment, she immediately understood the importance of this girl. Her body's intuition told her that.., as long as she could digest this girl, she would receive a qualitative improvement. She would definitely be able to evolve into an existence that surpassed four generations!

So that's how it is...

This girl definitely has that tribe's incredible secret hidden within her. Should I give up?

No... I definitely can't Give Up!

Her thirst for evolution allowed her to overcome her fear of death. After hesitating for a few seconds, Vasana finally decided to give it a try... ..

And so, she turned around and burrowed into the underground of Molundo City! !

Chapter 142: the disgruntled Vasana

"What? That leader escaped?" Seer immediately stood up and frowned.

AI: "Yes, Lord. According to the player's feedback, there were too many Nagas at that time, so they couldn't break through the encirclement for a while. When they reached the exit of the tunnel, the Naga leader had already escaped."

"Why didn't they continue chasing?"

"The tunnel collapsed...". AI explained, "That tunnel was created by the Nagas using their talents. It didn't receive any reinforcement. The terrain here is loose and unstable. The leader was huge, so he destroyed the shape of the tunnel when he fled."

"Like this..." seer lowered his head slightly, under the helmet, Seer's frown deepened. From the memories of the orcs, these Nagas belonged to one of the five great tribes in the south. Although he did not know why they did not dig a hole in Molundo but appeared in Thorn Hill.., however, once he left, his position would be exposed and the orcs would definitely be alerted. This would disrupt his plan to fish in troubled waters and secretly plunder the population.

Although it knew that many things would inevitably have variables and accidents, this sudden situation still made Xi ye somewhat unwilling...

"However... something dramatic happened..." the AI suddenly said.

"What kind of Drama?"

"When the snake-people leader was escaping, it happened to bump into the flower spirit that went out to join in the fun. Then, it swallowed it and took it away."

Its master's salary was not much, so it could only order a sirloin steak for each person and dog. The inner rib had long been reserved by the so-called instructors in the base.

Rhubarb did not care about this. Compared to the tender and smooth sirloin steak, it preferred the more muscular and chewy outer rib meat.

However, it did care about its master's attitude. Those few rhinoceros had been with this silly woman for at least a few months, and after selling them and changing their dresses, they were still able to order a small sirloin steak as if nothing had happened.

This made it realize that this seemingly harmless woman was actually very evil. Not Bad, this woman had the potential to become a void... ..

However, there was also a bad point, which was that it might be in danger of being stewed one day...

Just as they were anxiously waiting for the steak to be served, the system suddenly issued a quest to beat the snake-people. A large group of players in the cafeteria immediately rushed out in a hurry, originally, as a flower spirit with five dregs, she should have been obediently waiting for the steak in the cafeteria. However, for some reason, this woman suddenly acted out of the blue today and insisted on joining in on the fun.

In the end, she got herself into it...

The moment that woman was swallowed, Big Huang first felt relieved and thought to himself, I've finally gotten rid of this silly woman...

But what should I do after thinking about it. I still have a mission, I can't just leave, right? But what will happen if I go back like this?

What? What's the use of a dog that can even lose its master? ! Let's stew the pot!

Big Huang immediately predicted the ferocious faces of the green-skinned Titans in the base who had long hated them to the bone... ..

..

"Hey, monster, hurry up and spit out my master! !"

..

What happened?

In the military hall of Morondor, a few big shots of the Orcs were about to call it a day. Suddenly, the ground shook, and everyone immediately picked up their weapons, they thought to themselves, "Could it be that the humans are attacking? Why is there no news from the Scouts?"

Just as the orcs were in shock, Marn said calmly, "It's below!"

The orcs finally reacted, but in the next moment, they saw a black shadow break out from the ground and hit the stone pillar in the hall, causing the cave to collapse.

The people in the hall were the top experts of the four tribes. Even Marn, who was a shaman, quickly retreated out of the cave.

“Did you see it clearly?” Marn came out with a serious expression.

“Ah...” Hoult replied with a serious expression, “It’s a naga. That body... it can’t be wrong... It’s Vasana!”

The orcs were shocked when they heard this. The orcs who sensed the movement around the hall surrounded the ruins with a serious expression.

However, after a long time, there was still no movement.

Thus, Hoult finally instructed his men to move the rocks.

A few minotaurs with apprehensive thoughts walked forward to move the large rocks from the ruins. When they moved them, their strong muscles tightened, ready to deal with any sudden attack under the ruins.

However, the worrying scene did not happen until the few large rocks were moved away. Only then did everyone see clearly... Under the ruins, Vasana was on the verge of death.

Her body was badly mutilated, and many parts of her body were bitten by something. Her intestines were pierced through, and half of her head was bitten off. She looked extremely miserable.

“What... What’s going on?”

The orcs were surprised and couldn’t understand what was happening. Even Marn and Hoult, who had always been wise, couldn’t figure out what was going on.

“Eh? There’s someone there!” Mondo suddenly pointed.

The Beastmen looked over and immediately saw little cabbage lying on the other side of the ruins. She was covered in mucus and had fainted. There was also the little black dog squatting beside her.

The little black dog opened its eyes reluctantly to look at the beastmen. However, it had used up too much of its void energy. Even opening its eyes was very difficult. It couldn’t use its hidden genes anymore.

It reluctantly looked at its surroundings and then looked at the sleeping little cabbage. It sighed and closed its eyes. “Do whatever you want. I’ve done my best. I’ve let you down for the past two months...”

At this moment, Vasana widened her remaining half eye and stared at the orcs. Her mouth was wide open, but because her windpipe had been bitten off, she could only make gurgling sounds.

She didn’t expect that she wouldn’t be able to survive at the last moment...

She opened her mouth and used her last bit of strength to tell the orcs that there was an existence that was a hundred or a thousand times scarier than her and was watching everyone from the dark!

She had already ended up like this, at least... . or at least not by those who kill their own tribe and their own children. . .

At least... . These tribes, mindful of her warning, may take care of the remaining Blackwater tribesmen...
..

But... .. She can't make a sound. She's so close. ... She couldn't say a word... . .

As her expression was now too ferocious, coupled with her already large and terrifying body, so many orcs did not want to come up and try to communicate with her, are watching vigilantly...

In the end, under everyone's shocked gaze, Vasana slowly lost consciousness with an unwilling look on her face.

Chapter 143: The Secrets of the Elves (Part One)

"This..."the moment Vasana lost her life force, all the Orcs looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment...

The leader of a tribe. A second ago, the leaders of the tribe were discussing how powerful that person was and how they should be vigilant. In the next second, dogleading was right in front of them. Even Mundo, who had always been talkative, was dumbfounded.

"It's really... Vasana? She died just like that?"After a long while, Hotell broke the silence in disbelief.

To be honest, he felt a little dreamy about this scene. The huge figure that ambushed the Blackwater tribe five years ago, that cold gaze that could freeze a person's blood, was still vivid in his mind.

If he had known that the Blackwater tribe was hiding such a monster, he might not have exchanged fire with the Blackwater tribe so easily. It was not just his body size, but also his terrifying endurance. After so many years., there was actually no news from the outside. It could be seen that he was extremely ambitious and shrewd!

Even though Hoult said that the Blackwater tribe was a sewer rat, he was actually very afraid of them. He even thought that the current Blackwater tribe leader was the greatest hidden enemy of the Southern Plains...

However, he didn't expect this guy to be so easily...

The leaders looked at each other with blank expressions. In the end, a few sword saints from the fire tribe walked over slowly. After taking a look, they frowned and said, "It seems that they were chased by some creature all the way here!"

Hearing this, everyone immediately became vigilant. They all picked up their weapons and tightened their muscles. They looked at the pitch-black hole behind Vasana vigilantly, as if an extremely terrifying monster would suddenly jump out from there.

However, it was normal for everyone to be so vigilant. After all, to be able to bite Vasana to this extent, he was definitely not a good person...

After a long time, no one dared to approach the hole. Instead, old man Marn was the first to walk over.

“Sir Marn!” Hoult frowned when he saw this. He was about to step forward to stop Marn, but he waved his hand nonchalantly. “No worries...”

As he spoke, he slowly walked down the mine. Strangely, he did not care about Vasana, who had died mysteriously. Instead, he walked towards the sleeping cabbage.

Marn approached the faint fragrance of the flowers and finally stopped in front of the cabbage... His old eyes revealed disbelief.

His withered heart of the Earth told him that the girl in front of him was like a clear spring that could moisten the Earth, a good medicine that could save his withered heart that could not be resisted due to old age...

That moment... ! . He’s got some idea how Vasana died! ! !

He remembered that his grandfather had told him that the reason why the fourth generation Wasana could suppress the blood in her body and grow so fast was that she had accidentally eaten a fruit!

According to grandfather’s description, this kind of flesh fruit occasionally lives in some ancient mountains and forests, grows in the Earth’s grass and trees, but has the shape of a human, after maturity will even fall to the ground to run, is the mountain spirit, this kind of thing once edible, . And you will have limitless potential... . Even! ... immortality! ! !

Marn looked at the cabbage and smelled the sweet scent of flowers on her body. There was a complicated gleam in her eyes.

Grandfather once said that there must be a fierce match for that kind of earthly treasure. The fourth generation Vasana was also said to have escaped from the mysterious mountains with many wounds, but the difference was that Vasana was alive, but now, she was dead!

“Sir Marn?” Hoult looked at the stunned old man with some confusion. “Did you discover something?”

“HMM... it’s a little strange...” marn muttered as she looked at the little cabbage.

The orcs also looked over, and their pupils immediately contracted. The orcs had always liked healthy orc women with strong physiques and pelvic bones that could withstand their attacks. They had always been indifferent to the delicate beauties of humans., in their eyes, only low-level goblins would like such things.

But it had to be said that when they looked over, everyone’s hearts were shocked at the same time. Indeed... .. It was a little too beautiful...

“Why would a human be with Vasana?” The chief of the Thunder tribe, Kagar, asked with a frown.

“She should have been eaten, but she seems to have vomited it out again...” hotell looked at the disgusting mucus on the cabbage and said with a frown.

Did they all think that it was a human? Marn’s eyes flashed with thought after hearing the conversation, but it was also true. The exquisite clothes on the child’s body could only be made by the skillful hands of a human. Most of the women of the Beast clan only wore linen and coarse clothes.

So if this was really the flesh fruit that her grandfather said, why would she wear human clothes?

Marn pondered for a moment, but the important thing now was to control it in his own hands. Thinking of this, he smiled gently and said, "Everyone... I'm very interested in this little girl. Can I take her away?"

"Uh..."the orcs were stunned. In fact, they all wanted to take her away by themselves, but they didn't say it out of respect. They didn't expect that Marn would be the first to speak... ..

It was true... one's heart wasn't old at all...

The leaders looked at each other. Since she had spoken, with her status, they still had to give her face.

"Ahem..."Hoult coughed lightly and said, "Lord Marn, this woman's background is strange. If she's some dangerous guy, I'm afraid..."

Everyone tacitly agreed, but Hoult still tried to stop them. It wasn't that he also coveted beauty, but he felt that Marn was hiding some crucial information from them... He wanted to test them.

"It's okay..."marn smiled gently. "Don't look at how old I am. When I was young, I challenged a grand swordmaster!"

The members of the Fire clan grinned when they heard that. Old Marn had come to challenge the grand swordmaster for five years, but he had lost one hundred and thirty-eight times. After that, he finally won once, so he ran back to brag. He had been despised countless times by his great elder...

Hotell glanced at Old Marn and was even more certain that old Marn was hiding something, and that girl... Was definitely not a simple human. ...

But since he had said it to this extent, it would be too much to stop him. After all, the tribe alliance was still the most important thing!

"This old guy is interesting..."seer was watching the live stream in the base. He was relieved when he saw that the Naga leader did not reveal his secret.

He thought that he only needed to detonate the chip of cabbage to avoid being interrogated by the orcs, or worse, he would be taken to the goblins with goblin blood...

If such a scene really happened, once the players reported it, his game would probably be forced to shut down in D ball. Right now, his power was still very weak, and it was not enough to contend against D Ball's net...

However, what he did not expect was that this old fellow could actually discover the secrets of the Elves, which was quite interesting...

Although there was no such thing as long-range mind reading, Seer could roughly guess what the old Orc was thinking.

In fact, the old orc was mostly right... . The cabbage could indeed prolong his life. ...

Chapter 144: The Secrets of Elves (Part Two)

Elves were a very special species. They were born with great luck and coincidence. Many elves would call themselves the children of the forest and the children of nature. This was true in a narrow sense, in a broad sense, all creatures were children of nature, but Elves were more special.

Before they became animals... .. they were indeed plants ... And indeed, most of them came from deep in the mountains and forests...

They were usually a very special kind of plant, a type of plant with high psionic power or some fortuitous coincidence that could live for more than a thousand years, which came in the form of a plant...

The evolution of most species in the universe was long. It took many, many years of environmental changes and genetic adaptation to change from one species to another...

But Elves were different. They had very complex and changeable genes, and could completely evolve into a completely different species in a short period of time...

In the universe, they were called many things. Some planets called them fairies, some planets called them monsters, or even more strange names.

But it was very difficult for such creatures to form a large-scale civilization, at least the probability of forming was very low, because the process of their growth required too much coincidence and luck.

First of all, let's not talk about the conditions for their formation. Just talking about the living conditions, most of the elves' original form would be a type of high-energy plant. Before they completely transformed, it was very likely that they would be swallowed by some wild beasts.

According to the research, elves, which were the source species of the plant family, had extremely high nutritional value. How high would it be? It was just that some low-level life forms from low-level planes, after eating elves, were very likely to be influenced by ELF genes and directly evolve.

This was also the reason why there were some exotic beasts in the depths of the mountains and forests of many planets that were far beyond the level of ordinary beasts in that plane.

Therefore, Marn of the Earth tribe felt that he was right. Cabbages could indeed delay the aging of his cells, and could even reverse the process of regeneration!

There were at least two methods.

The first method was to eat cabbages directly. This method was more violent, and it might lead to genetic disorder. Many life forms would explode and die if they couldn't withstand it.

Even if a few wild beasts could withstand it, most of them would have their bodies mutate and grow faster, causing their bodies to mutate. There were very few that could truly fully evolve.

The other method was symbiosis.

This was also the fundamental reason why some elves were able to survive in that environment and establish a civilization.

After many failures, some elf species would try to cultivate symbiosis with some wild beasts before they transformed. They would secrete the essence materials needed by the wild beasts, and the wild beasts would be responsible for protecting them!

This method was a win-win situation. The essence secreted by the elves was much more stable than the violent genes of the elves themselves. Although it did not evolve as fast as eating the elves, it was more stable. Therefore, some wild beasts would also be attracted to it, establishing a symbiotic relationship with the elves.

Under the cultivation of the elves, the wild beasts would gradually become higher than the level of the surrounding creatures. Slowly, after the elves transformed, they would be able to have a certain say in the forest. This was the original model of the Elf Beast Tamer.

Xiao Baicai was very lucky. She had met a beast shaman. If it had been any other beast or mage who had met her, her fate would have been extremely miserable.

However, shamans were different. Although shamans were magical units, they were a god-class job that worshipped nature. This was similar to some church priests. However, most of the priests' teachings were to believe in a certain illusory real body, shamans, on the other hand, believed in something purer.

They believed in the Earth, water, fire, and everything that could give life to the world. Of course, there were also some minority shamans who believed in some wild beasts.

The earth shamans' teachings were the most gentle of all shamans. They encouraged endless growth and did not like undeserved killing. This was also the reason why the Earth tribe had a long history but was never able to become an overlord.

At this time, after old Marn asked for little cabbage, he carefully arranged for her to be in the room of a noble lady while he personally stood guard at the side.

After waiting for about five to six hours, little cabbage slowly woke up.

"You're awake, Child?" Marn put on a kind smile. His voice was as gentle and mellow as usual, giving people a sense of peace.

Little cabbage looked around curiously, then at the kind-looking Old Marn. She suddenly asked curiously, "Where is this?"

She subconsciously spoke the southern language of her planet.

As she had never thought that the green spirit would go out, seer and AI had not imported the language database of the New World to the green spirit in the base, so little cabbage could not understand what she was saying at all, but judging from that expression, it did not seem like she was threatening to eat her up, right?

Naturally, she did not know that a few hours ago, she had really almost fallen into the pot... ..

It was not that old Marn had never thought of doing this before. After all, the temptation was still very strong, but in the end, he still endured it. There were two reasons for this. One was that as an earth shaman, he had a better understanding of the characteristics of plants, he knew that the better the effect of the medicine, the higher the requirement of the creature's receptivity. His current body was

obviously unable to withstand that kind of stimulation, so he could only take it slowly, he also knew that these flesh fruits would sometimes establish a symbiotic relationship with wild beasts. If he could grasp that secret, not only himself, but his tribe might be able to attract a brand new page.

Secondly, he was afraid of the Guardian monster behind the little girl. Although he did not know how Vasana escaped, from the looks of Vasana's wounds, the monster protecting the little girl was extraordinary, if it followed the light, he could leave some leeway for the elves who were still alive.

The Great cause of the orcs was to reclaim their homeland. If something unexpected happened because of his greed, he would really be the sinner of the orcs... ..

And that was how this happened.

After hearing the little girl speak a language that he couldn't understand, Marn was even more certain of her identity. As an old priest, he had dabbled in the languages of all the major orc tribes. Even if it was the common language of the human race, he was proficient in it. However, the little girl definitely didn't speak any of the languages that he knew. He thought to himself, "Maybe this is the secret language of the mountain elves...".

At the thought of this, Old Marn's smile became even more gentle.

Wasn't I swallowed by that Big Snake? Why Am I here? Is this a sudden random quest? Little cabbage was dumbfounded. Then, she began to complain about this game. That big snake was so disgusting. It could really swallow people into its stomach. The stinky stomach. Did It have to be so realistic. At that time, she was so scared that she fainted...

"Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Old Marn patiently communicated with her and even made a gesture.

There's food? Little Cabbage, who instantly understood the gesture, suddenly had her eyes lit up. She nodded repeatedly like a chick pecking at rice and thought to herself, this random quest has this kind of benefit. Not Bad, not bad. It's just that I heard that it's quite troublesome to not be able to log off after entering the quest...

Luckily, I've been taking a long vacation these past few days... I'll have to be careful next time. I Can't wander around anymore. If I get stuck in the quest on the day I go to work, I'll have to mention it to the game officials. This mode is really inconvenient... ..

After seeing that the little cabbage here had been bought over by a meal without a care in the world, Seer temporarily turned off the video call. She probably understood that the other party was temporarily safe.

Then, he placed his focus on another important matter.

Just now... ! Rainmaiden Wugua sent a message: The Human Army had finally set off! ! !

Chapter 145: acting is all about dedication...

At this moment, in a remote corner of an aristocrat's garden, two chubby children were holding wooden swords and practicing basic swordsmanship. Rainy Girl, Wu Gua, was sitting upright on a wooden chair, she was holding a cup of black tea with a stern expression, just like a strict mother.

The two players who pretended to be children had been trained until their faces were pale, and their faces were filled with grievance and bitterness.

This was not an act. In order not to reveal any flaws, the two children were both developers. They did not possess the ability that could be easily seen by elven players and Titan players. Picking up a sword was just like an ordinary child who had not practiced martial arts...

And the ones who trained them were the elven players who played the role of Knight Robert.

Now that Robert was highly valued by the lord of Kodovia, apart from secretly asking for military information every day, the rest of his time was spent playing the double act with rainless melon.

Rainless melon had chosen a very low-profile position. Although it would appear a little unintentional, this position was very difficult to notice...

It had been a few days, but those big shots still had not come here. Seeing that the army was about to set off, Robert suddenly felt anxious and turned to look at rainless melon, should I persuade her to act in a conspicuous place?

But as soon as he turned his head, he saw that rainy girl, Wu Gua, still had the same expression as before. It was so realistic that he was speechless. Regardless of whether this plan was effective or not, the Lord would definitely pay for this lunch box when he went back...

Suddenly, just as he sighed and wanted to let the two guys who couldn't endure it rest for a while, he heard light footsteps coming from afar...

The footsteps were very soft. Even when they came from the bushes, they were still very soft. It was clear that the person who came had quite a good level of balance and control.

Did he take the bait?

Rob's eyes lit up, he immediately said sternly, "Your left hand is a little too high. This angle isn't right. If you want to end the class, don't deal with it. Think about it carefully. Is it better for you to deal with me waving my sword for a hundred times without any strength and being forced to end the class, or is it better for you to seriously swing a bit of a decent slash and I take the initiative to let the two of you end the Class?"

The two developers were not stupid. Hearing Rob's hint, they immediately realized that the person had come. They put on a forced look.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Suddenly, a round of applause sounded behind them as they had expected. Raingirl, WUGUA, turned around and saw the person who had come. She quickly stood up and bowed, "Your grace..."

The person who had come was the old Duke, Rox. Beside him was a golden knight who was about the same age as him. It was the empire's famous Buddha Dawn Divine Sword, Arthur!

"It seems that I have disturbed the adults..."raingirl, wugua, said apologetically, "I thought no one would come to this position."

"Well... you picked a good place to practice your sword..."Old Rox nodded with a smile, looking at raingirl, wugua, with a very gentle expression.

Until now, he believed that this woman really wanted his two children to follow the path of knights...

If she had any false intentions, she would not have chosen such a remote place to practice her swordsmanship. Moreover, looking at the Han water on the two children's bodies and the marks on their hands, it was obvious that they had been practicing for a long time.

On the other hand, Arthur, who was beside him, stared at Rob, his eyes shining, "This little brother is?"

"Hello, Sir Arthur!"The player immediately put on an extremely respectful and admiring look, "I am Rob. Duca Oshia, a level three bronze knight conferred by the Empire six years ago, is now working under Duke Varys. Belsien!"

"You know me?"Arthur narrowed his eyes slightly.

"On the day of graduation, I have the honor to host the graduation ceremony by you!"

"Oh?"Arthur touched his chin and recalled that he was indeed the host of the six-year knight graduation ceremony. However, why didn't he realize that there were so many talented students among the newly graduated students?

This kid's breathing and movements were very smooth and in sync. It was obvious that he had practiced the battle-qi breathing technique to an extremely high level.

"You are a Silver Knight Now?"Arthur asked faintly.

"I was lucky enough to break through a while ago..."

Silver Knight? So Young? Rox looked over in surprise. He calculated in his heart and said, "Are you the warrior that Lady ICASIO mentioned who saved them from the orc encirclement?"

Rob immediately knelt down with a face full of shame, "It's my fault for not being able to save the Baron!"

"You've done well..."Rox smiled, "Look at you, you're not even 30 years old yet you can cultivate to silver-level. It's too much of a waste to stay in the south with such great potential. Are you willing to go to the north with me?"

"This..."Rob showed a hint of embarrassment, "I'm working with..."

"It's fine. As long as you nod, I'll go over there!"Rox said.

"Thank you very much, Duke. I Won't let you down..."Rob promised solemnly.

"It's not pretentious!" Rox nodded with satisfaction when he saw that the other party did not reject him again. Arthur looked at Rox unhappily and thought to himself, "I saw a seedling. You acted quickly."

"This time, you'll go on the expedition with us. It's also a good opportunity to train your ability to adapt to the battlefield. The north doesn't have any extra time for you to adapt..."

"Yes, Sir!"

Rox saw that the other party did not hesitate to agree to the war, so he nodded his head in satisfaction. With a good aptitude and a brave heart, he had already fulfilled more than half of the requirements to become a genius, all that was left was a little bit of luck...

After giving his orders, he looked at rainmaiden, wugua, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Madam, for poaching such a good general like you."

"The battlefield is where knights should go. Moreover, Rob is no longer on my side. He's only here to help teach the child out of consideration for our friendship..." rainmaiden, wugua, said modestly.

Rox smiled slightly when he heard this. He was very satisfied with the other party's magnanimous and appropriate answer, then, he took out a letter from his pocket and handed it over. "This is a recommendation letter from the Imperial Knight Academy. If you lose this battle and the old man doesn't return, you can take the child to the north of the imperial capital and find the Academy's chief instructor, Joseph Ballista. "Ballista, he will arrange a reasonable place for you and your son to go."

Rainy Girl, WUGUA, quickly said, "What are you talking about, sir? With you leading the army, how can we lose the battle?"

"No one can say that we can win the war with 100% certainty!" Rox said in a serious tone, "Reverence and preparing for the worst are the qualities that a leader should have. If we can take back Molundo this time, you will also manage a large piece of territory. As the leader of a region, you must remember this point. You Can't be as disrespectful as the previous Duke of Molundo...". "..."

"I understand now..." rain girl's face was full of humility, but her heart was filled with joy.

She thought, I've finally completed the mission!

She still said stubbornly, "Even so, I still believe that you will be able to prosper and protect the glory of the Empire!"

Rox paused for a moment. This time, he did not preach but accepted the blessing. He smiled and said, "I hope it's as you said..."

After the two big shots left, Rob heaved a sigh of relief. "Boss, I acted well, didn't I?"

"Not bad, it's good enough to be a box lunch..." rainy girl praised him with satisfaction.

"Oh right, boss, I'm not really going to the north, am I?"

Rainy girl was stunned. "Didn't you agree just now?"

"Isn't that acting?" Rob immediately became anxious. "I haven't gone offline for a few days after completing this mission. I have to find a job. If this continues, I won't be able to pay my electricity Bill!"

“That little bit of talent...”rain girl, Wu Gua, rolled her eyes at him and said, “Then you can pretend to be dead during the war. By the way, why don’t you just go offline and sell a farmer? Now, there are hundreds of thousands of people online...”

“I’m not selling! !”Robert shook his head repeatedly. “Even if I starve to death, I won’t sell...”

“The value is going to depreciate soon. If you don’t sell it now, you won’t have a Chance!”

“Really? Boss, don’t Fool Me...”

“Believe it or not...”

Chapter 146: When will these wild dogs become elites...

Under the city gates of Kodovia, the 500,000 Empire’s expeditionary troops stood tall and straight. The morning sunlight slanted down, reflecting a warm luster on the silver armor of the Warriors. It was a sparkling and magnificent sight.

Standing at the front row was the empire’s most Elite Dragon Horse Knight. The horse’s body was covered with black and lustrous scales. It was larger than an ordinary horse and looked extremely mighty. This was something that the empire had gone through several generations., the horse that had spent countless amounts of money to train alchemists was the only mount in the northern plains that was not afraid of the beasts. It was also the greatest asset that could challenge the beasts in the wild.

In the middle row were the empire’s elite heavy armored warriors. Everyone could wear armor that weighed 300 pounds. These people were all Hercules that the empire had spent a lot of money to train since they were young. Every meal was made with beef and the most devil-like training, at this moment, they were so armed that only their eyes could be seen. A huge square shield stood in front of them, almost covering their entire bodies. Together with the two-meter-long spear in their right hand., the square formation was currently the most troublesome existence for the northern beastmen.

Beside the heavy-armored soldiers were short and short musketeers. They were all descendants of the dwarves. Through training, they were all elite sharpshooters who could withstand the huge recoil of the musketeers, with the advancement of the heavy armored warriors, they could suppress the orcs with a considerable amount of firepower. With the presence of the heavy armored warriors, they could make up for the weakness of the powerful musketeers who had a short range!

On the two wings were the light cavalry of the empire. The strange thing was that the cavalry did not ride on horses, but mechanical ostriches. They were made by the Empire’s engineering alchemists. They were not afraid of the power of the beasts, and their movements were agile, those who could become light knights were all highly qualified people who were proficient in all kinds of skills. They were good at riding and shooting, as well as close combat skills. Their physiques were nimble, and everyone practiced the exquisite Machete Arts, they were used to fight against the two wings of the light cavalry of the Beast clan.

Behind them were the Empire's selected sharpshooters. Each of them was tall and slender, and their arms were as exaggerated as apes, and their sharp eyes were as sharp as eagles.

At the rear were Griffin Knights with extremely powerful auras. These griffins were even four to five meters in size, and were extremely ferocious birds. The Empire had spent a huge price to tame them from generation to generation, after hundreds of years of domestication and training, these griffins not only retained the ferocity of their ancestors, but also ensured their obedience to the soldiers!

Rainy girl stood on top of the city wall, looking at the Griffins with some curiosity. It was said that the cost of nurturing these large birds was extremely high. Every Griffin would cost thousands of gold coins from childhood to adulthood, and after serving, it would still consume a huge amount of gold coins every year, the reason was that they were pure carnivorous birds of prey and had a huge appetite. It was indeed difficult for the farming civilization to afford them. It was said that the initial period of cultivation almost destroyed the empire's finances at that time, it was opposed by more than half of the ministers in the country.

Even after hundreds of years of accumulation, this army seemed to only have 5,000 members in the empire. It was extremely precious. Therefore, each Griffon Knight had to have the standard of a bronze knight.

However, even though the price was high, the effect was very obvious. It was said that ever since the first batch of Griffin Knights entered the army, they had achieved great results against the Northern Beast clan. Now, against the Northern Beast Clan's blood bat knights and pterosaur knights., humanity finally had the strength to fight, and slowly regained control of the air.

Rain Girl Wu Gua looked at these griffins and calculated the price in her heart. These things looked quite powerful, but she didn't know if they were qualified to enter the base's local species culture library.

If they wanted to produce different types of soldiers and local monsters, it was necessary to absorb the new plane's species to nurture them. However, most of the species in the universe plane had poor genes, so they had no value to nurture, she didn't know if this seemingly beautiful thing had the qualifications.

The main reason was that she couldn't get a blood sample. These griffins were very wary of unfamiliar auras. Even an elven player like Rob would be alerted when they were three meters away. It seemed like they could only rely on the base's wind demons to capture a few of them alive.

However, judging from the alertness of the elven players, the possibility of this species being of high quality was very high.

There were also these soldiers. They were all very good people. She had already made a report to them.

At this moment, the Imperial Army Marshal Rox was solemnly reading a pre-war speech on the city wall... ..

"On this day seven hundred years ago, our great first emperor led his heroic people into this forbidden area of humanity. With the wisdom and bravery of our ancestors, we stood firm step by step. Under the situation where many countries in the Western archipelago did not think well of us, we took down a huge family business, which led to the powerful steel arms empire today

“Since the first time we set foot on this land seven hundred years ago, the territory of our empire has never been lost. Although those barbaric people are extremely vicious, they have never been able to take back even a single inch of land from us!”

“However, today, 700 years later, we have lost the foundation stone that our ancestors laid down with their flesh and blood. This is the humiliation of the empire. No matter what reason it is, it can not be forgiven. Now, our compatriots in the south are being persecuted, and our beautiful home is being trampled and trampled by those uncivilized barbarians. Such humiliation can only be washed away with the filthy blood of the Orcs! “Roar!”

“Roar! !”

The human soldiers immediately responded. Their voices were as loud as thunder, and they also reflected the blood of the northern men. Seeing this, the blood of the Southern people surged.

When many children saw this scene, they even made up their minds to join the Army and kill the enemy in the future!

“Move out! !”Rox roared angrily, like a lion that was old but still majestic. Rainy, Wugua, who was watching by the side, was slightly shocked...

To be honest, although she was lucky enough to evolve into a higher-level species, she was still lacking in some things compared to this old man in front of her!

It was the spirit of a powerhouse, the heroic spirit of a pillar that held up the sky!

This old man... ... Rainy, Wugua’s eyes flickered with a dark light as she swore in her heart: it will definitely be mine!

At the same time, a certain leader of the Martian base was also giving a speech.

“Boys, tell me, what is our purpose?”

The players: “Snatch Men, snatch women, and leave no one alive! !”

“What is our slogan?”

Player A: “Stir up trouble, stir up trouble, stir up trouble!”

“What is our style?”

Player: “Run if you can’t beat them! !”

“Very good! !”Seer nodded in satisfaction, and then said to the system: “Announce the things you need to pay attention to!”

Ai: “All players, please pay attention. This time, each player can carry a maximum of five spatial cages, and the capacity is limited. Please plunder the population according to your needs, and do not steal from each other. Once you discover that your points have been deducted by 1,000, try to avoid a head-on clash with the main force, and encourage players to cooperate. Those who carry slaves must

remember not to let the slaves leak any information. Once the slave contract has issued an alarm, immediately activate the restriction inside to kill the slave. If you encounter goblins, immediately kill them, then...". "I wish all of you a successful harvest in advance!"

"Oh Oh! !"The players let out a wolf-like howl of excitement and ran like wild dogs towards the crack.

Looking at the backs of the players, Xi Ye's face was filled with tears as he said, "AH... when will these wild dogs become elite..."

System: "Hehe..."

Chapter 147: Expert!

Before the Army of the Empire set off, the Scouts sent by the Empire had already set off at night. The leader of the Scouts was none other than the empire's butcher, Ganzer. The skull breaker.

At this moment, he was leading the empire's most elite scouts and tracking troops to conduct a precise search in the forests on both sides of the Empire's main road.

This time, it was mainly to prevent the swift wind tribe's Wolf Cavalry from launching a surprise attack. Therefore, it was enough to check for traces of large-scale wolf species. After all, even high-level hidden experts would find it difficult to remove such things.

Not only the footprints, but the black wolf's fur, feces, urine, and various scents were also very difficult to completely remove.

Kanazawa waited behind the Empire Avenue with a bored expression. He did not know any tracking techniques, and he was completely uninterested in those scouting jobs where even the feces had to be picked up and tasted, the only reason he could obediently follow behind was to wait for the signal, and to wait for a battle that was worth looking forward to.

The recording officer next to him did not tire of reporting the situation of the scouts. "The sixth team released a safety signal indicating that there are no traces, and the seventh team released a safety signal indicating that..."

"Why are you reporting this to me?"Gunze glared at the expressionless adjutant.

The Adjutant continued to report expressionlessly. Gunze was so angry that he wanted to crush his head.

However, he knew that it was not easy. It was not because he did not want to, but because it was very troublesome. Old Rox knew very well what kind of person could restrain him. This guy in front of him was one of the few people in the empire who could restrain him.

This guy was called Almin. Holder was the person in charge of the scout team. He was a top-notch master scout. His strength was at the level of a Gold Knight.

Ganze was not afraid of a Gold Knight. There were quite a few warriors with such strength who had died in his hands. However, this guy was different. He was a master assassin in the dark. He was good at vicious and mysterious combat techniques, fighting was extremely troublesome. Moreover, he would often flee thousands of miles away if he missed his attack. He was like a poisonous snake, staring at you all the time. No matter if you ate or slept, you had to be careful of his attacks.

Gunze had tried to waste time with him once. To be honest, if the higher-ups did not hold him accountable, this guy might really be able to kill him.

“Team 19...” suddenly, the guy with a paralyzed face paused for a moment, and a rare strange look appeared in his eyes.

Gunze said impatiently, “Didn’t you say ‘team 28’? Why did you turn back?”

“I didn’t say team 19...” Aylmin said after a moment of silence.

“Eh?” Gunze was stunned. He suddenly remembered that the other party didn’t say team 19... ..

The scout team’s agreement was to send signal flares every quarter of an hour to inform them that they were safe. According to the Order of departure, the signals would be released in sequence. Of course, there would be occasional delays. However, this delay was definitely not because the nineteen teams had not made any movements after the twenty-eight teams had sent out their signals...

In other words, there was a situation!

After Gunze came to his senses, he suddenly perked up and picked up his battle hammer as he rushed towards the mountain that the nineteen teams had explored!

The sudden burst of speed brought up a gust of strong wind as he rushed towards the mountain forest. The many external guards did not even have the time to react and could only stare blankly at the dust on the ground.

“That idiot! !” Elmin immediately frowned with a cold expression and ordered his subordinates, “Guard the rear and send someone to pass the news to Marshal Rox!” As he said that, he also chased after Gunze!

Compared to Gunze’s wild explosive power, Elmin’s was much lighter. He had explosive power similar to Gunze’s, but he did not even raise a speck of dust. This showed his high level of control as a scout master.

Many scouts were envious after seeing their boss’ movement technique, but Elmin’s face was gloomy. He kept cursing that idiot in his heart!

That side didn’t even send out a signal and still dared to charge in without thinking. Did they really think that they were invincible?

This time, the scout team sent out were all elites. A team of 30 people was the standard, and the leader was a silver-rank. This kind of lineup, when faced with a sudden situation, they didn’t even send out a signal of danger, it could be seen how swift and brilliant the methods of the people who attacked them were!

And just as he had expected, at the scene of the crime, all the elite scouts had their limbs broken. They were stuffed into cages one by one by a guy wearing a black cloak!

Captain Colton barely moved his fingers, as he tried hard to lean against the signal flare in his backpack, a gentle voice sighed softly, "I say you, don't do these things that will make you suffer. must you force me to break your hand a fourth time?"

Colton's face darkened, and he immediately stopped his futile efforts.

This guy... who exactly is he?

Colton's heart was filled with doubt at this moment. From the moment this guy appeared until their entire team lay down, he did not even see how the other party attacked. That kind of speed and skill, even his own leader might not have it... ! ... No, definitely not!

It was not that he had not fought with his leader before. He himself was only one step away from being a gold-rank. To be able to be taken down by the other party without any reaction, this was definitely not an ordinary gold-rank expert!

The Beastmen... had a legend! !

After so many years, the southern Beastmen actually had another legend expert!

He had to think of a way to warn the rear and pass on this extremely important information!

But what made him despair was that no matter how small his actions were, he could not escape the other party's eyes and ears... ..

Speaking of which, was this fellow from the Beast Tribe? He was so Petite?

Colton looked at him curiously. At this moment, the other party had already placed all his subordinates into that strange cage and was slowly walking towards him. Only now did he see clearly that under the moonlight.., under the cloak was a human-like face!

Why was it similar? It was because he was too handsome, so handsome that it was hard to believe that he was a simple human creature.

"Look at the peat, look, it's a man!"The elf player frowned in annoyance.

Colton:" ..."

After a moment of silence, Colton said, "Who are you? With such skills, why do you want to help the Orcs?"

"Orcs?"The player pursed his lips. "Orcs are not valuable... you guys are more valuable..."

"Eh?"Colton's eyelids twitched. What the hell?

Just as he was about to ask again, a gust of wind-like footsteps suddenly swept toward the two of them with unparalleled momentum!

This was... .. Colton's spirit was lifted. It was General Ganzer!

If it was him... .. Even if he was facing a legend, it was not as if he was powerless. After all, he was the butcher of the Empire!

Clang!

Along with a crisp sound of metal colliding, the player skillfully retreated. Like a light snowflake, he slowly landed ten meters away.

“General Gunze, that person...”

“Shut up! !” Gunze interrupted Colton with a rare serious expression. Then, he looked at the other side with an incomparably grave expression.

Facing such an expert, he did not have the energy to listen to what this small fry was saying. If he were to spare a bit of energy, he might be defeated...

This was the terrifying conclusion that Ganzer came to after he had only touched Colton once!

But it was not without reason...

He was originally using a heavy weapon. The inertia from diving down and the strength of his body was so great that he had the confidence to smash a diamond in front of him into pieces, but this guy... . .

Just a few light steps back, the force will be completely unloaded... . He had never seen such a terrible skill.

And this seemingly calm but incredibly deep pressure... . .

Psst...

All of a sudden, a black shadow appeared behind Kanazawa, Kelton saw the arrival of a happy heart, thought: Great, the boss is here, if he with Kanazawa general words... .. maybe... ..

“What’s the situation?” Elmin, who had rushed over, was stunned when she saw that there was only one person in front of her.

“Expert!” Gunze replied coldly.

Elmin was slightly stunned. To be able to draw such a conclusion from Gunze, it was really rare... ..

“Do you need my help?” Elmin frowned and asked.

“Okay!” Gunze nodded.

“Eh?” Aylmin was stunned again... .. This answer: ! ... To be honest, he really didn’t expect it!

Chapter 148: A Hopeless Gap!

“May I ask your name, Sir?” Elmin asked cautiously. The other party didn’t look like an orc. If possible, he would rather avoid this battle. Perhaps... ? ... It was just a misunderstanding?

Gunther, who was standing at the side, didn't interrupt. He had always been a belligerent, but this time, he actually became obedient. This made Elmin even more afraid of this person in front of her.

"Xu Xian..." the elf player slowly opened his mouth, as he was too embarrassed to say the words 'grass snake' at the end, he was still too embarrassed to say his name. He thought to himself, if I knew this was such a serious game, I would have given it an elegant name.

A very strange name... ? Elmin looked at the other party. It did not look like they were from the empire. Could they be from the west?

"Friend, we are from the steel martial empire. We are here to take back Molendo's expeditionary force. May I ask if there is any misunderstanding this time?" Ayermin asked.

"No misunderstanding, no misunderstanding..." Xu Xian shook his head. "I'm here to capture you and sell you for money. The two of you look quite powerful. You should be more valuable than ordinary farmers."

Ayermin was stunned when he heard that. He looked at the other party with a strange expression. Then, he looked at the cage behind the other party and frowned immediately.

Such a powerful guy was actually a human trafficker?

Moreover, he was actually sold to them? Which force was so ambitious?

"Boss, be careful..." Colton, who was lying on the ground, said anxiously, "That guy... is very likely a legend!"

"Legend..." Almin's pupils slightly shrank. He believed that his subordinate would not shoot off without reason. Since he said so, even if the other party was not a legend, it was probably not much different...

...

Suddenly... A night wind blew across the confrontation scene. The player's cloak was gently lifted, revealing a beautifully crafted longbow on his back.

"Ranger?" Aylmin and Gunze exchanged glances and instantly understood the following cooperation.

Moreover, their hearts were slightly relieved. If the other party was a ranger, even if he really had the strength of a legend, he would be easier to deal with than a pure warrior.

"I'll go first!" Ganze said in a deep voice, "Pay attention to cut off the rear route, don't let him open the distance!"

Hearing that, Almin nodded slightly. It was rare for the opponent to cooperate so well, so she would be a good assistant.

Whoosh! !

Ganze took a deep breath, and all the muscles in his body relaxed to the extreme in that instant. However, in the next second, they suddenly burst out, and his whole body was like a taut bowstring.

Then, with a bang, a powerful golden battle qi burst out, with a momentum like thunder., it carried a black tornado and swept towards the petite figure!

What astonishing speed!

Aylmin sighed in his heart and followed closely behind. However, in terms of explosive power, this assassin with long dexterity was obviously not as good as his opponent. However, he was used to it... ..

Many people had a misunderstanding. They thought that an assassin with dexterity was faster than a warrior with strength. In fact, this was not the case. People with high dexterity only had good control and could increase their speed to the maximum in the shortest amount of time, they could also stop their speed in the shortest amount of time possible. As a result, they appeared to be extremely nimble when it came to control and turning. This also caused many people to mistakenly believe that they were faster than warriors.

In reality, this was not the case. The foundation of speed was strength. Since an assassin's strength was far inferior to a warrior's, how could he possibly be faster than his opponent? However, a warrior's control was not as exquisite as an assassin's. When he unleashed his strength, he needed a certain amount of time to develop. Therefore, when this kind of momentum erupted, an assassin would often be unable to keep up with a regular warrior, this was also the reason why warriors were suited for fighting on the battlefield while assassins were suited for fighting alone on the streets.

Hence, this was also the reason why Aylmin felt that he had a greater chance of winning when he saw that his opponent might be a ranger.

At such a distance, in front of a warrior like Ganzer who was good at charging, no matter how powerful the Ranger was, he would at most have a chance to shoot an arrow. As long as Aylmin could successfully cut off his dodging route., there was a high chance that he could win this battle.

Elmin stared at his opponent, wanting to see how his opponent would respond. Would he directly draw his bow on the spot or choose to pull a long distance? If it was the latter, he would have to increase his speed to cut off his opponent's left and right escape routes.

However, what surprised him was that his opponent just stood straight on the spot. He did not even choose to draw his bow. He did not even have the intention of taking down the longbow on his back. Instead, he slowly raised the light weapon in his hand.

That weapon was very strange. It was less than a meter in length, flat and straight. It looked like it was cut on both sides. At first glance, it looked like an extended version of a dagger...

This design caused a strange feeling to rise in Aylmin's heart. He could not help but think to himself, "This thing...". "...". Could it be used as a weapon?

It did not have an arc. One look and one could tell that it was not good for chopping. If it was used only for straight thrusts, and the overly long blade made the entire weapon flexible, the assassination would definitely not be as fierce as a dagger...

As an agility-type assassin, Elmin was more proficient in short weapons, and he had come into contact with many light weapons. He had come into contact with the machetes of the Western archipelago

countries, and the Fang blades that the northern wolf cavalry were good at using, but this was definitely the first time he had seen such a thing.

How should such a thing be used in battle?

Just as he was puzzled, the opponent's thin and small figure suddenly moved. His body was as light as a butterfly, and he actually did not retreat in the face of Ganzer's powerful attack, but advanced instead!

This caused Elmin, who had originally wanted to cut off his escape routes, to be stunned. He thought to himself, is this guy serious? He actually wants to meet Ganzer head-on with that thing?

But in the next second, the opponent's actions directly overthrew Elmin's understanding of battle!

The long sword in the Petite Man's hand turned into a ray of silver light and instantly pointed at the side of Ganzer's giant hammer. Compared to Ganzer's giant hammer, this toothpick-like short sword actually dared to directly stab at him.., this caused Ganze to be inexplicably stunned. He thought to himself, "Is this guy crazy?"?

However, in the next second, the precise force of the stab caused his entire movement to freeze for a moment, causing the distant Aylmin to be stunned.

Although the freeze only lasted for 0.1 seconds, it was indeed... ! ... that toothpick-like blade really caused the giant hammer in Ganze's hand to freeze!

How did he do this? Ayermin was shocked!

Ganzer was feeling extremely uncomfortable at this moment. He could only feel that the force from the tip of the other party's sword was extremely small, but it was like the tip of a needle piercing into his aura. It was as if it had blocked his point of force, causing his face to instantly flush red. The smooth aura also disappeared without a trace...

Ermin immediately had a look of disbelief on her face. She observed carefully and did not dare to act rashly.

Gunze's face was flushed red. He continued to control his hammer to smash towards his opponent with great difficulty. Although his aura had dissipated, the force was still there. After being stiff for 0.1 seconds.., the huge hammer would definitely bounce off or even shatter his opponent's toothpick-like short sword.

Elmin also stared at the opponent, wanting to see what he would do next!

The player smiled slightly. After blocking the opponent's momentum, he turned his sword momentum and executed the sticky word mantra of the nine basic moves that his mentor taught him. His body turned to the side, and his sword momentum instantly moved like soft water, directly blocking the opponent's giant hammer, Gunze only felt an inexplicable sticky force on the opponent's sword, as if it was dipped in glue, guiding his giant hammer to slowly change its direction!

In just a second, the brilliant and smooth operation interrupted Gunze's momentum and also took his strength for himself!

How could a battle be like this? Elmin was dumbstruck!

Gunze was also dumbfounded by the opponent's technique. Just as he wanted to regain control of his weapon, he saw the opponent pull forward with the giant hammer, and then the long sword left his giant hammer like lightning, at a speed that he could not see clearly, he gently flicked his wrist, and a flower of blood splattered out. Gunze only felt a numbness in his hand, and the giant hammer instantly flew out of his hand.

This is... .. Feeling his right hand completely numb, Gunze realized... ! ... The tendons in his hand were broken!

No matter what..? ... wasn't that angle a little too tricky?

Almost subconsciously, he wanted to put some distance between them... ? But then he cursed himself for being stupid. The other party was obviously an agility expert. He was already close to such a distance. How could he let him put some distance between them so easily?

As expected... "...". In the next second, he felt a numbness in his left hand and both of his feet. He instantly lost the last chance to resist!

Immediately, he slowly fell to the ground with an unwilling look on his face.

Not far away, Ermin, who saw this scene, had an even more aghast look on his face. With his eyesight, he was actually unable to see clearly what the opponent's sword path was like. All he could see were sword flowers..., Gunze's huge body, which was filled with strength, fell to the ground without any resistance!

With a bang, the few of them only heard the sound of the huge hammer flying out and smashing into the big tree. It could be seen how quickly the battle ended!

Run! !

Elmin instantly understood that the opponent in front of him was definitely not someone they could face. He dashed into the dark forest behind him without any hesitation.

He had to bring this news back and tell the marshal that there were really legendary experts here! !

However, just as he took a few steps forward, a chill instantly surged from his heels to his heart. It was as if he was locked onto by something, causing Elmin's nimble body to instantly stiffen.

Whoosh! In the next second, an arrow flew past his ear and grazed his scalp. Like a sharp blade, it sliced off half of his golden hair and nailed it onto a tree trunk less than three meters in front of him.

Elmin's entire body stiffened as he looked at the arrow nailed to his hair on the tree trunk in front of him. He suddenly remembered that he and Gunze had initially judged that the other party was a Ranger...

It seemed that their judgment was correct... ? Elmin instantly smiled bitterly with a pale face. However, wasn't this arrow skill a little too exaggerated?

It was really a hopeless gap... Thinking of this, Elmin slowly turned her head and looked at the incomparably handsome face under the moonlight. She muttered, "This guy..." ... Who exactly was he?

Chapter 149: Mutual Fear

“Ganzer and Elmin didn’t come back?” When Rox first heard the news, his face was full of disbelief. Although this guy liked to fight, he was not a reckless man who would fight to the death. On the contrary, he was actually a very cunning person, he was the best judge of the situation. This was also the reason why the Northern Beasts hated him to the bone but still couldn’t kill him after so many years in the north.

Not to mention that he had even sent Almin to follow him. Even if the situation was bad, at least one of them should be able to escape, right?

Not a single one of them was able to return... .. Moreover, the small team that had entered the mountain to investigate this time was completely annihilated. Not a single one of them was able to return...

ROX’s expression instantly became grave. The surrounding generals also had gloomy expressions. The scene was silent.

None of them liked that Guy Ganzer... ? ... but they all recognized his ability. Otherwise, how could he possibly stay in the position of the Empire’s general with his bad character?

“Arthur... What do you think is going on... could it be that a legend has appeared in the Southern Beastmen?” Rox asked the professionals, in the current empire, other than the previous emperor who had suddenly disappeared, the closest knight to a legend in the Empire was the Buddha’s Dawn Divine Sword!

“We can’t rule out this possibility...”. Arthur’s face was solemn. “If this happens, the bones this time might be harder to chew than we thought, but I don’t think it’s very likely. The orcs value glory, and the appearance of such a person has long been famous in the grassland. Even the current chief of the Gale Tribe, who is as majestic and strategic as him, has never hidden his personal bravery, right?”

“That’s true... but other than a legend, what else could possibly prevent Ganzer from escaping?” A bald general asked curiously.

Arthur narrowed his eyes. “If there were more than eight grand swordmasters and some curse-type shamans ambushing him, it would be possible!”

Everyone: “! !”

The orcs could actually throw out so much high-end combat power at once? Putting aside the fact that they did not have such a reserve, this decision was really sharp!

Even the old Duke, who had always been calm, was slightly shocked. It seemed that he had underestimated the decisiveness of the chief of the Gale Department!

“Then... Should we send more people?” The bald general asked hurriedly.

“No...” Rox shook his head slowly when he heard that. “We have too little information. We have no idea how many high-end combat forces the southern orcs have. After all, we have not encountered the other party for hundreds of years. Under such circumstances, it is not appropriate to take the risk to send in our only gold-tier knights. We must use them on the battlefield!”

“But if that’s the case... we’ll completely lose sight of the two sides of the Empire Avenue. Even if we reach the front line safely, if there are experts leading a team from the rear to attack the rear...”

“There’s nothing we can do...”Rox interrupted the other party. “We can only split up and reinforce the rear!”

“This...”everyone looked at each other in dismay. If they split up their forces from the front to reinforce the rear, the forces at the front would weaken. What if the other party was creating a diversion and all their forces were at the front?

Obviously... they were in a passive position!

“We lost one round first, Old Buddy!”Arthur said solemnly.

“Yeah...”Rox also nodded with a solemn expression. “The younger generation is really formidable. This wolf child chief lives up to his reputation. I’m afraid this will be the most difficult battle since I took over!”

At this moment, Rob, who was lucky enough to be valued by old ROX, looked at the solemn atmosphere of the generals with a strange look in his eyes... ..

The Big Boss was indeed a big boss. His blind guesses made it sound so cool!

From the sound of it, their analysis was actually reasonable. If they didn’t know the truth, they might really believe them...

..

On the other side, in Molendon, the chiefs who received the news also had solemn looks on their faces.

“Still no news from teacher grim?”In the hall of molendor, Hoult asked anxiously. As his subordinates shook their heads slightly, the settlement chiefs in the hall looked even more incredulous!

How was this possible? The eight sword saints of the Fire clan, led by Elder Grim, didn’t come back at all?

In fact, if Rob was here, his expression would have been even more interesting. He might have directly ridiculed, “F * ck, there really are eight of them?”?

The Buddha’s Dawn Sword’s speculation was actually not wrong at all. The ORC side had really sent eight sword saints to snipe the human scout experts. If there were no third party players causing trouble., today’s plot would definitely be exactly the same as the other side’s speculation!

To be precise, Rox’s reassessment of Hotell was actually not wrong, because he really had this kind of decisiveness, and his plan was even more meticulous.

Hoult chose a location close to the middle of the Empire Avenue. According to the information and footsteps sent by the Falcons, he calculated the speed of the scouts searching the mountains, and thus set the location at a slightly further distance, in order to wear down their patience, in the wee hours of the morning, this human was most likely to attack when he was distracted.

But since seven hours ago, none of the Falcons that went to investigate could return, and teacher grim did not transmit the signal to the rear as promised... ..

And even now... ! Not a single sword saint could return! ! !

This news made everyone not quite believe it, causing seven hours to pass, but they were still waiting...

Finally... The most fiery-tempered chief of the Thunder tribe, Kagar, was the first to stand up and said gloomily, "There's no need to wait, it's obvious that your decision was wrong, Hotell. Your risky decision caused us to lose a batch of top-notch combat strength! !"

Hoult's face was as dark as water when he heard that, but he did not refute. In the end, any explanation in front of him was futile!

"Alright...". Marn, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke. "We were unable to agree with Hoult's suggestion back then. Didn't we all agree in our hearts that the plan was feasible "? Now that we've failed, it's because we've underestimated the foundation of the human race. To be honest, the other party was able to invest so much of their top-notch combat power. It's indeed beyond my imagination. Aren't they afraid that the North will be lost?"

Everyone had a puzzled look on their faces when they heard that. If they could encircle and annihilate eight sword saints and not even one of them could escape, they should at least have more than double the number of Gold Knights, right?

Was there really such a sufficient reserve of gold knights in the Steel Martial Empire?

"There is no point in discussing failure..." marn continued, "The key is how we should deal with it next. Hoult, what do you think?"

Hoult said solemnly, "Now we can only fight head-on..."

"HMPH... what you said is tantamount to not saying anything!" Kagar sneered disdainfully. "Wouldn't it have been better if we had done this earlier? In the end, we trusted your decision, which made our chances of winning the decisive battle even lower!"

"You!" Beside Hoult, Mondo glared at him. Just as he was about to curse, Hoult raised his hand to stop him. Hoult took a deep breath, slowly walking over to the fire clan, he bowed and said sincerely, "Because of my wrong decision, it's all my fault that your clan suffered such a huge loss. After this battle, if I can survive, I will personally go to the fire clan to apologize!"

The faces of the people from the Fire clan brightened when they heard this. They had also been provoked by Kagar to hold a grudge against Hotell, but now that Hotell had personally come forward as the chief of a clan to apologize.., all of them nodded in relief and said, "For the victory of this great battle, the sacrifice of the elders is glorious!"

“Don’t worry, for the sake of this great victory, the Gale tribe and I will do our best!”Hodel promised once again!

The members of the fire tribe looked at each other and then nodded one after another. Their expressions immediately eased up a lot. Although there was still some grief, as warriors who had been through countless trials and tribulations, they also had an incomparably tenacious heart!

When Kagar saw this, his expression darkened slightly. He thought to himself, ‘this fellow...’. ...

Marn also revealed a look of admiration towards Hoult. Not only did he sigh in his heart, “Old friend, it’s not an injustice for you to lose to your son...”

Just like that, under the situation of severe lack of information and loss of strength, both the human and beast clans gave up on the clash and probing of their top-notch strength. In the end, they decided to have a showdown on the plains with their military strength!

On the other side, after Old Marn finished the battle meeting, the first thing he did when he returned to his room was to call over his highly valued successor, WOZAKIR.

“Teacher!”Wozakir was the Earth tribe’s Earth Frost family’s Shaman Rookie. He had extremely high qualifications and was highly valued by Old Marn. He was practically being groomed by the next tribe chief.

As a pure earth shaman, Wozakir’s figure was a little taller than the average orc. His skin was brown like Marn’s, and his eyes were constantly emitting a warm elemental light, he was obviously a high-level shaman who had undergone the baptism of the earth

“Do you have any orders?”Wozakir saluted respectfully when he came to the room.

“I have an important task for you...”Old Marn looked at the sleeping cabbage in the other room and said with a serious expression.

Chapter 150: The Empire is in Big Trouble!

When the sky was just beginning to brighten, the sword Saint Elder of the Fire Tribe clan, Grimm, opened his eyes slightly. After feeling the warmth of the sunlight, a flash of realization appeared in Grimm’s eyes...

He... was still alive?

Hehe... ... Then, he laughed bitterly and sighed to himself, “I never thought that I would also be captured alive one day...”

At this thought, he turned his head and looked to the side. He found that the juniors who participated in the sniper plan with him were still alive. He felt slightly comforted, but the next second, he found that these juniors, like him, also looked lonely... ...

Grim was stunned, and then he opened his mouth, wanting to say something to cheer them up, but for a moment, he didn't know what to say...

After all... .. He had really been beaten up too badly yesterday... ..

Recalling the battle last night in his mind, the bitter smile on the elder's face became even more intense. That was really a battle that he didn't want to remember at all... ..

For a warrior, if it was a game of hard work, no matter who won or lost, perhaps every warrior would regard it as a beautiful memory, right. But if it was a game of crushing, no one would like to think about it...

Eight Sword Saints were defeated by one person, and they couldn't even escape. What a shame!

In the past, it was always others who ganged up on sword saints...

It was probably the first time in the history of the Fire Tribe clan that a sword saint ganged up on others and overturned his car?

Although it was extremely against his heart and extremely difficult, as an elder, he still forcefully suppressed the loneliness in his heart, he raised his voice and encouraged, "Are all of you dead? Look at all of you. So What If you lose? Can the men of our fire tribe not afford to lose?"

Hearing this, the juniors raised their heads to look at the elder, but their eyes were still as still as dead water, without any ripples...

Grim's heart jolted, and he cursed inwardly. If this continued, they would really become useless. Although he didn't know if they would be able to regain their freedom one day, first of all, if people didn't strive for self-improvement, how could they talk about their future?

Therefore, he relaxed his breath and turned to encourage them, "You are different from me. You are still young and can continue to be brave and improve. You can even have the chance to regain your position. I, an old man, have not admitted defeat. You..."

"Elder, stop talking..." among the dejected beasts, the oldest sword saint interrupted the elder's words in a desolate manner. His voice did not have the slightest fluctuation, he smiled bitterly and said, "You know that yourself, right? Even if we train day and night, we won't be able to defeat that kind of strength even at your age..."

"Bastard!" The elder couldn't help but slap him. With a clear sound, the junior's face turned red from the slap, the elder said angrily, "So what if it's true? Haven't I taught you that there is always someone better than you? "Is there one or two people who are stronger than you in this world, and one or two people who you can't catch up with? Are you going to die?"

"One or two?" The sword saint who had been slapped laughed bitterly. "It seems that the elder has just woken up and hasn't figured out the situation yet. You'd better look around..."

Grimm was stunned when he heard that. Only then did he react and look around. Through the cage, he saw a stretch of crimson sand. Then, his entire body froze on the spot... ..

"How is this possible..."

He looked over and saw that it was filled with those tall and mighty green orcs. Each of them had a strong aura, almost identical to the ones who had defeated them last night. Hundreds and thousands of them were sitting on the ground and chatting with each other...

Such strong warriors... .. Actually... ? ... there were so many of them?

Grimm's face was filled with disbelief. As an elder, he knew very well how much energy and resources were needed to nurture a high-end warrior. He also knew very well how high-quality warriors needed other than resources.

Their fire tribe clan was the birthplace of sword saints, but the sword saints in the tribe were also very rare. Usually, only one sword saint could be born out of ten thousand newborns.

Although this was related to the extremely picky mark of a sword saint, it also meant that top-notch warriors could not be produced in batches. Otherwise, the fire tribe would have long unified the prairie!

Even so, with the rare number of warriors, the fire tribe was still ranked among the five great tribes. The most important reason was that their tribe had the most recognized warrior occupation among the beasts!

But what the hell was this?

There were hundreds and thousands of such powerful warriors? How come he had never heard of such a powerful tribe?

It was no wonder that his juniors could not accept it. In the fire tribe, they had known since they were young that sword saints were the strongest warriors in the world.

One day, someone suddenly told them that it was indeed unacceptable for a single person to be able to rub shoulders with a group of people!

Even after living for so long, Grimm, whose mind was already very open, could not accept it. . .

How is that even possible?

At this time his face just like his contempt of those young people exactly the same, unbelievable at the same time the eyes of the sword saint's proud fire is slowly dissipating...

Congratulations player: Creed Spicy Dance 7 has captured eight advanced orc creatures: Grand Swordmaster. After evaluation, this sample has a high research value. The Lord has decided to reward each grand swordmaster with 5,000 points!

As the sample has a very high research value, it will not be returned to the players for the time being. The base will borrow it to do research on the creatures. For this, the players will be compensated with another 10,000 points!

"Wow! !"

The players immediately exclaimed, "Damn, where did you get it?"

When that player heard the news, he immediately rubbed his head and laughed foolishly. Oh My God, this is at least 50,000 points. This harvest... TSK TSK, he could go to da Bao and get a set ... He had been eyeing that silver scale breastplate for a long time!

“F * ck, is the grand swordmaster so valuable?” Xu Xian, who had captured two human experts, immediately frowned and thought to himself, “If I had known earlier, I would have chosen the Beast Clan...”.

At this moment, the human general, gang ze, who was stuffed into the cage, had a confused look on his face. He looked at the large group of Green Titans around him and thought to himself, “Is it really the Beast Clan?” “But why would it be a human who captured them?”

However, when he looked over, the elf player had already taken off his cloak, revealing a pair of pointy ears. He immediately frowned and said, “Could it be that he is also an Orc?” “But aren’t these thin and weak fellows looked down upon as inferior goods in the orc tribe?”

“Also, what is the situation with these Green Fellows?”

Gunze’s face was filled with shock. These Green Beasts were all unbelievably strong. The pressure they gave him was several times higher than the royal family of the Hammer of destruction. If he had met these fellows in the forest... He might have chosen to retreat at the first moment... ..

What was even more unbelievable was that such a strong fellow was actually in large numbers. was the Southern Beast tribe so powerful?

Then how could they even be gay? !

“This definitely isn’t the southern beast race...” suddenly, a cold voice sounded by Gunze’s ear. Gunze was stunned when he heard this. He turned around and saw that it was Elmin, who was with him.

“Eh? You were caught too?”

“Nonsense!” Elmin rolled her eyes and said, “Would I leave you behind and run away?”

“You definitely ran away, but you haven’t run before...” ganzer directly exposed Aylmin.

“Tsk...” Aylmin snorted and turned her head away. She said faintly, “The empire is in big trouble this time...”

Ganzer was stunned and nodded solemnly. Then, he asked curiously, “You said just now... isn’t this the Southern Beast Race?”

“What do you think? The Southern Beast Clan has this kind of fighting strength. Could it be that molendor has only just been broken through now?” Ayermin sighed and pointed to a corner outside.

“Look over there...”

Ganze followed Ayermin’s finger and looked over. Coincidentally, he saw the cage that the fire tribe clan had been placed in...

“Eh? That’s...”

Ayermin said, "The flame tattoo and that unique pendant. There's no mistake about it. It's the sword saint that you've always wanted to fight!"

"Hiss..." Ganze took a deep breath and instantly reacted, "Even the beast clan is captured... a third force?"

"AH... it's obvious..." Aylmin looked around with a serious expression and said, "Moreover... this inexplicable force is so powerful that it makes people despair... this time, the Empire is really in big trouble..."