

Ethan's Fantasy Drift

Chapter 9 Isandra

successfully got the first kill, Ethan was not overly happy, his mind was unusually clear, knowing that the danger had not been completely eliminated, and there was a zombie right in front of his eyes, ready to turn himself into his food today.

drew the dagger out forcefully, just in case Ethan had another stab, and directly cut off the head of the zombie under him.

The rotting body provided convenience. Even the hard bones became fragile. Ethan cut off the zombie's head without even using too much effort, and then stood up to face the remaining enemy.

"You can't fight head-on."

The zombie's body is stiff and slow. Correspondingly, their strength is very large, far greater than Ethan.

Ethan is now physically better than in his previous life, and he is in a young period with the best energy and physical strength, but strength is not his strong point.

"Use agility to deal with, try to attack from the back."

The side is the next choice, absolutely avoid facing the zombie directly.

The plan was set, Ethan tensed his mind, lifted the dagger, and rushed up again, then suddenly changed direction in the middle, turning to the side of the zombie, and making a forward swing of the sword.

The movement of the zombie was stiff, but the reaction was not slow. The hands that had been stretched forward slammed to the side, and the whirring sound that it brought up proved how amazing the power of this blow was. If you were hit, you might lose resistance instantly ability.

But Ethan had been prepared for a while, his forward posture was just a flick, just to beware of the zombie reaction. Seeing the zombie smashed his arm towards him, he immediately stopped the forward momentum, and then again used his excellent agility to jump from the direction where the zombie could not be touched, and smoothly rushed to the side of the zombie.

Taking advantage of the zombie's inability to respond again, the buckler in his hand smashed over and attacked the zombie's neck.

The sword just made him notice that the zombie's neck is extremely fragile, maybe he can break his neck with the buckler.

Things were as expected by Ethan. The zombie's neck was quite fragile. Although his shield attack did not break his neck, it also caused the zombie to be severely damaged. The neck was twisted in a strange angle, which also affected it. The zombie's control of his body appeared instantaneously stiff.

"Chance!"

Ethan, with a high concentration of energy, immediately seized this fleeting opportunity, and the short sword in his hand followed closely, and slammed into the zombie's head again.

!

Ethan's fragile head was pierced by a sword, and again for insurance purposes, when Ethan drew out the dagger again, he made another shield blow and smashed his head directly out, and then completely stopped.

Then quickly backed up a few steps, and watched left and right for a while, and confirmed that the two zombies were completely dead and then relaxed a little.

"The first battle, killing two zombies without injury, was perfect."

softly gave him a perfect score for this battle, and Ethan used this method to relieve his high excitement.

At the same time, I carefully recalled the details of the battle just now, summing up some experience to improve myself.

"When I was concentrated just now, it seemed that all the details were clear?"

He didn't quite understand that this was not the benefit brought by the increase in mental power. If it was, even if his strength was still a little weak, it was not without the power to protect himself.

Is that so? He can try several more times in the next period of time while continuing to hone his fighting skills.

"Keep calm and act decisively!"

Ethan inserted the dagger back into the scabbard around his waist, and then carefully observed the corpses of the next two zombies. He wanted to see if these two 'weirds' had 'exploded' equipment or something for himself.

“This is not a game world after all, there is no such setting as explosive equipment...”

He shook his head regrettably. If he could explode the equipment, he could hunt lonely zombies nearby. He could achieve the goal of getting some good equipment more easily, but now, it is more real. The world is still very different from games.

Stop looking at the two zombies, Ethan began to gather herbs. This was his main task this time, and the training of combat skills was incidental.

Collected and collected the herbs, Ethan began to search around. He carefully controlled the distance between himself and Camp Rogge, and whenever he couldn't see it, he would walk back a little bit, then move in an arc at a distance where he could see Camp Rogge, and then explore the far end appropriately.

Find the herb and collect it. Encounter zombies alone, kill them. Then retreat, continue to walk the arc with the camp as the center of the circle, and then explore the far end after walking a certain distance.

The week started again and again. In half a day, he collected several herbs, and at the same time killed more than a dozen zombies alone.

Fortunately, he didn't run into the wire-haired mice and sinkers that made him very jealous.

Wire-haired mice like to hide in the grass and shadows. It is very difficult to find the integration with the environment. At the same time, it is a long-range sneak attack. With Ethan's current strength, it is possible to be directly attacked and killed by the wire-haired mouse without warning.

Sinking Demon is a group action, and there will be a Sinking Magician who can perform fireball and resurrection skills. It is very difficult to deal with-dead and alive, and at the same time, it is not smashing with you directly, always running around. Run, very hard to kill. They run very fast, and if you want to get rid of them, they will catch up and get entangled, and you can't even escape.

With Ethan's current strength, he encountered the Sinking Demon...Even the smallest team of five, he would always end without discussing it.

So, when Ethan didn't go far in a far-reaching exploration, and saw a few red-skinned sinkers in the distance, screaming and screaming around a group of bonfires, he decisively began to retreat.

“I'm really... weak enough.”

shook his head helplessly. In the past, even the level 1 characters in the game were weak chickens who wanted to kill and kill, but now they don't even have the qualifications to face the battle. It feels really depressing to think about it.

"If Akara really wants me to clean up the evil cave, it seems I can only refuse it."

stepped back cautiously, while Ethan controlled his figure to avoid being noticed by the Sinking Demon, while still observing the small camp.

"When you go back, tell Kasha, she should send Roger to clean up these sinking demons... Such a close distance, it will be a lot of trouble to let the sinking demons grow up..."

Thinking of this, there seemed to be a figure in the distance. Before Ethan had time to wonder if he was dazzled, he saw that figure suddenly flickered, and then a ray of light appeared outside the camp of the Sinking Demon. The figure far away stood in front of the sinking demons abruptly.

Then, the figure raised a long stick and waved at the Sinking Demon, a huge fireball whizzed and flew towards the Sinking Demon, and then exploded when it flew into the middle of the Sinking Demon. The fierce eruption of flame instantly engulfed several sinking demons, and the dazzling fire light brightened the originally dim sky.

When everything calms down, the sinking demons have completely disappeared, and only the woman with the long stick is left in the camp—yes, Ethan has already seen clearly that it is a woman, and that woman has also seen it. he.

Ethan straightened up, before he could make any response, a light flashed before him, and the woman who was still standing in the camp in the distance appeared in front of him abruptly.

"Hello there!"

Ethan understands this sentence.

"My name is Ishandra."

Ethan also understood this sentence.

"I am a mage from the East. Is there a town nearby that can provide accommodation and food?"

Ethan did not understand this sentence.

So his response was simple: "Hello, my name is Ethan."

“ ... ”

The atmosphere became very embarrassing for a while. Ishandrola did not expect that her question was not answered. Why didn't the young man in front of me called Ethan answer her question? Is this something difficult to answer? Or is he wary of himself?

“I don't mean anything else, I just want to find a place to rest and buy some food.”

still did not get Ethan's answer, UU read www.uukanshu.com, but she finally got some responses. The young man in front of her pointed in the direction in front of her. Is this showing her the way?

Actually, if it wasn't for the word food that made Ethan guess what Ishandrola meant, there would be no way to point out the location of Rogge's camp to her.

As for why it is so simple to tell the stranger the location of the camp, it is because he has recognized the identity of the woman in front of him.

Diablo 2 is one of the first five optional characters in the game, a female mage who uses the elements of fire, ice, and lightning.

What was set in the background, Ethan didn't know it at the time, and even the real name of the female mage was not known, but her shape was easy to identify.

A slightly dark complexion, green like leather armor, but showing a large waist coat; black short skirt-like bottoms; brown leather boots; golden lace full of mysterious energy and various golden accessories.

The long stick in his hand looks unremarkable, but after standing by his side, Ethan can feel the surging magical fluctuations from above. There is no doubt that this is a staff, and the quality is not low.

At that moment, he even wanted to reach out and take this long stick as his own. Ethan suddenly realized that this state is not a good phenomenon. He immediately used the method of spiritual cultivation taught by Gu Yi to let him The inexplicable restless mood calmed down.

All of this, of course, was seen by Ishandra.

“Oh? It turns out to be a mage apprentice...Although he is weak, his will is still firm.” He glanced at the herbs that Ethan was carrying on his back: “Are you collecting herbs? It seems that your teacher is good at magic potions. The production. Take me to see your teacher, just to ask why the dark energy around here is so strong.”