

LORD OF WAR

Chapter 1: . Dilapidated Black Warrior

The weathered ruins stand in the yin wind, blocking the foul smell.

咻!

A sharp sound roared, and a silver light flashed out of the air.

Click.

A very small sound sounded, as if a delicately set up mechanism was touched. A slanting mark appeared on the stone wall from top to bottom, followed by a rumbling sound, nearly half of the stone wall. One of the areas actually began to slowly fall along this oblique mark, and fine stones and sandstones also spilled from the broken mark.

In just a short time, the half of the seemingly thick stone wall remained connected to the ground, and the other half had fallen to the ground.

Smoky and dusty.

"Damn it, it's unscientific!" A young man hiding behind the stone wall let out a curse.

This young man looked like he was 22 or 3 years old. His appearance was not so outstanding, but his black satin hair was more conspicuous. At this moment, although he uttered curses, his face did not show too much panic. The calm and quiet eyes made him exude a unique charm.

He did not choose to stay behind the stone wall, but when nearly half of the stone wall was roared and collapsed, he lifted the only weapon in his hand and ran quickly, and then hid behind another wall.

"Sean! You big liar!" A slightly immature childish voice suddenly rang, perhaps because the master of the words seemed a little anxious and nervous at this time, so that the voice became a little sharp, "I don't want it anymore. I believe you!"

The owner of the voice is hiding not too far away from the young man.

This is a young girl.

Her skin is fair and delicate, although most of the children's skin is delicate, but this is especially obvious on her body, coupled with her delicate facial features like the legendary work of a master sculptor, and a head in the sun. The long golden hair that exudes a bright luster shows that the identity of this girl is by no means simple. At least in the eyes of the young man who looked a little embarrassed at the moment-Sean, the blood of this little girl definitely belonged to the very noble kind.

But now, Sean's face is a bit ugly: "You fool! I asked you to hide!"

Shaun raised his head from behind the obstacle, and saw that the enemy who had been targeting him before finally turned his head and faced the little girl.

"Damn! I haven't established a stable hatred yet, and now the hatred has been dragged away by you!" Sean cursed, but when he saw the enemy starting to move towards the little girl, Sean quickly picked up a stone Throwing at the enemy, "Cecilia, run! Find a place to hide first!"

Ding.

The stone hit the opponent's helmet, and then was shot to the ground.

But as a way to attract attention, this is enough.

The enemy standing in front of Sean is a warrior wearing a black full-length armor, but this armor has many signs of damage, and because of the long

lack of maintenance, this armor has long been bleak, even if it is worn on the body. Only partial areas can play a protective role, but the places that can play a protective role are actually places with little protection value, and the key position that has real protection value is to reveal the inner body.

On the surface, this armored warrior should also be regarded as an elite soldier withdrawn from the frontline battlefield.

But in fact, this is a black warrior.

【Name: The Dilapidated Black Warrior】

【Race: Undead】

【Tier: Black Warrior (Fifth Tier)】

[Attribute: Strength: 16; Agility: 8; Endurance: 13; Wisdom: 0; Will: 5]

This series of data is the information about the monster in front of him that Sean can see at this moment.

Under normal circumstances, the Black Warrior as a Tier 5 profession is definitely not something that Sean can deal with at the moment. However, the black warrior in front of him has suffered extremely serious and irreparable damage, so its actual rank is only one rank, but even so, for most people, this black warrior is also absolutely perfect. The monster is not so easy to deal with, because it still retains the fighting instinct of the undead.

But there is only instinct left.

Under the influence of this instinct, it will make the priority judgment sequence of hatred according to the specific strength of the enemy within its sight.

Sean saw that the black warrior's gaze finally stayed on his body, and then stepped towards him. He frowned, then clenched the long sword in his hand and walked out from behind the avoiding stone wall. The current

situation is slightly biased from the script he planned, but at least it will not deviate too far. The situation is still under his control. If it hadn't been for Cecilia's sudden emergence to disrupt his plan just now, It should be easier to solve this black warrior.

"Come!"

Sean glanced at the long sword with a blue cold light on the sword in the black warrior's hand, and when he took a step forward, the whole person suddenly rushed up!

Sprint!

The distance between Sean and the black warrior is only six meters, which happens to be the limit distance that this sprint can reach.

But Sean's speed is fast, and the reaction of the Black Warrior is definitely not slow.

Almost at the moment when Shaun started sprinting, the black warrior had already waved the long sword in his hand according to his instinct.

It was the sharp sound that made Sean's scalp numb again, and the long sword stretched out an arc-shaped half circle, and the light blue brilliance was clearly visible like a crescent moon. The speed of this sword is already extreme. With the sprint speed of Sean, when he rushes to the black warrior's side, he will become a headless man. Instinctively speaking, this black can be explained. The fighting strength of the samurai is definitely higher than that of Sean.

But what was unexpected was that at the moment when the long sword was about to cut Sean's neck, he made an extremely obvious pause. The whole person turned from extreme speed to extreme silence, and the powerful reaction force impacted on this. In an instant, Xiao En's face became distorted, and it was obvious that this kind of taste was absolutely

uncomfortable. But this time, Xiao En completely avoided the danger of decapitation, and the ordinary iron sword in Xiao En's hand pierced through the black warrior's heart fiercely in the next moment.

Roar!

Two red rays of light suddenly appeared in the black warrior's helmet. He clearly heard the transmission of the sound, but Sean still heard an angry roar, which seemed to be transmitted directly from his soul.

But Xiao En didn't have the slightest fear. He clenched the long sword in his hand and continued to deepen. The tip of the sword even penetrated through the black warrior's deadly and stiff back muscles. Then in the next second, Sean immediately released his right hand. As he released the hilt, his right hand glowed with a faint white light, and then hit the black warrior's right hand with a silent voice in his heart: "Skilled Point distribution, a little bit of strength, a little bit of agility, a little bit of endurance."

The light of Sean's right hand flashed, but what was peculiar was that no one could see this light except him.

The black samurai's right hand holding the sword swept along, but the blood splattering scene that should have appeared before his eyes did not appear. It only slightly felt that his right hand felt a little different, but the specific changes. To the extent that the black samurai's brain was completely necrotic, it was obvious that the difference could not be distinguished.

Sean took a step back. At this moment, his right hand was already holding the long sword that he was still holding in the hand of the black warrior.

【Pass the check and successfully seize the opponent's weapon. 】

The black warrior glanced at the long sword in Sean's hand, then glanced at his right hand again. He couldn't understand why his sword was gone, but as

an undead creature with a serious injury and zero IQ, it just bowed its head. After taking a look at his chest, he stretched out his hand to hold the long sword that pierced through his chest and drew it out.

However, when the black warrior raised his head again, oncoming Sean was already attacking like a shower.

This series of attacks is naturally not enough to face the black warrior in its heyday, but it is enough to face a damaged black warrior who only has one-third of his fighting instinct. And although Sean's damage power at the moment is not particularly high, and many of the attack decisions are resisted by the armor of the Black Warrior, Sean's attack is smooth, and every three combos is a set of attack methods. , So continuous like a storm.

From the beginning of the attack, the black warrior was completely downwind after resisting for a moment, and was completely suppressed by Sean. Although it also tried to fight back, the ordinary long sword in its hand was not at all the long sword opponent that Shaun had captured in the hands of the black warrior. After a few confrontations, the long sword was completely broken. , And this is also the main reason why the Black Warrior will be completely suppressed.

"Cecilia!" Sean shouted.

"Got it!" The little blond girl who was hiding in the distance replied loudly.

Then in the next moment, Xiao En immediately leaned down and avoided the black warrior's slash, and then swooped out to the next one. The whole person had jumped to a position two meters behind the black warrior, and he hit the ground. After a roll, he immediately stood up. Just at this moment, a roaring explosion suddenly sounded, and the anxious heat wave and the impact of the air flow suddenly rose, causing Sean to stagger again.

Fortunately, his reaction was fast enough, and he quickly stood firm.

When looked up, the black warrior in front of him had completely turned into a human torch, but the tenacious vitality possessed by the undead creature did not let it die. Instead, the roar from the depths of the soul continued to sound.

But at this moment, it is impossible for Sean to let this monster have any counterattack ability.

He quickly rushed to the front of the black warrior. The long sword in his hand was swung up, and a crescent-like blue brilliance passed from the black warrior's neck. Wearing a black helmet, the head was still burning with flames. Rise from the sky.

===== dividing line=====

Friends who have seen my previous works should be very aware of some of my habits. The beginning of the book is still a bit slow, but please believe me, this story about Sean will definitely be as exciting and interesting as ever. ;