

Lord of War 50

Chapter 50: .Why is it an invitation again?

The night is not very clear, Fanxing is like a shy child tonight, hiding shyly. Even the full moon is half-covered, and it is extremely provocative.

But even in such a night, it can't stop the bustling and noisy Anrolla City destined tonight.

Before entering the city, the sound of Anluola's joy in the city has spread far away. The colorful lights hung in the city will illuminate the cheering people with joy. It looks a bit like the precious ones of the eastern countries. Seven color bird. People rush through the streets, whether it is the lowly slums or the noble and rich areas in the city, everyone's joy comes from the heart.

What kind of banquet is a successful banquet?

That is the joy of everyone.

People in the slums can get three days of food and drink for free, people in the rich areas can get the opportunity to enter Tindesberg, and merchants and growers can get half of their taxes this month... It's a joy for everyone.

The brown carriage, the old-fashioned driver, entered from outside the city smoothly all the way, and stopped at the old Henry's car dealership.

Sean and Cecilia, they both got off the carriage, their eyes were surprised and curious.

"Your Excellency, are you satisfied with your trip?" A middle-aged man ordered his servants to take the old coachman to rest, but he personally greeted him. It must have been notified in advance by someone at the car dealership in Arthur City. This has changed.

"It's okay." Xiao En nodded, with a friendly smile on his face, the arrogance in his bones was not obvious, the kindness and the indifferent, the demeanor and temperament of the children of the ancient aristocratic family, Sean performed three-pointers into the marrow.

Cecilia lightly held the corner of Sean's clothes and suppressed the snicker in her heart. The pride and indifference of a little princess was even more obvious than that of Sean. There was a bit

of curiosity in her eyes, but she didn't look around. Instead, she stood by Sean's reserved and cautiously, using only the corner of her eye to look at her surroundings. The timid appearance of Jiao Didi is even more pitiful. .

To use the most popular phrase on earth, that is—

The big Oscar leads the little Oscar, and the road to Oscar is drifting away...

The owner of the car dealership, seeing the appearance of Sean and Cecilia, showed a more respectful attitude.

"Why is it so lively here?" Xiao En looked around, he could see that people's celebration was not fake, but real happiness, but in his memory, there was no such situation in the game that year.

"Your Excellency, you came too timely." The shopkeeper explained with a smile, "Now there is a three-day celebration banquet going on here."

"What's going on?" Sean frowned slightly. This movement was so subtle that even the shopkeeper standing in front of Sean didn't notice.

"More than half a month ago, Viscount Du Luen, who had been out for a long time, finally came back. It is said that he also brought back the elixir that can cure the root of the old Marquis' disease." The shopkeeper said with a smile, "The nobles in the territory heard the news and went to Timbersberg came, and even Earl Mario came over at the first time."

"Originally, we didn't know these things. After all, civilians like us..." The owner smiled embarrassedly. This sentence was not finished, but the meaning was to reveal it, but there is no reason for the nobles to make the civilians. Knowing it is also a long-standing fact, "But later, Earl Mario issued a statement saying that Viscount Du Luen had brought back the panacea that could cure the old Marquis's disease. For this reason, all taxes in the territory were reduced by half. God, all the expenses for these three days are borne by their nobles....We have been preparing for this for a long time. At noon today, the official documents should have been distributed to all parts of the territory."

Hearing the shopkeeper's explanation, Sean and Cecilia glanced at each other, and both saw a hint of surprise in each other's eyes.

There is no doubt that this is a naked conspiracy.

Earl Mario's hand was really well done, and Du Luen couldn't help but do it.

After all, the news that the old Marquis Perrault is seriously ill is true, and it is true that Du Luen found Bingxin grass, and the old Marquis Perrault is deeply loved by the citizens. It is naturally reasonable to hold an all-in-one banquet at this moment. Things in. But the truth of the facts, whether it is Sean, Du Luen, or Mario, is very clear. It is impossible to cure the Marquis of Perrault with Bingxin grass alone, but now it has been celebrated with great fanfare. As a result, the old Marquis of Perrault is a little sick. If it doesn't get better, the citizens will naturally start to have some distorted ideas.

Think more viciously. If Earl Mario makes the old Marquis Perro die at this time, all unfavorable clues will point to Du Luen. And at this time, Mario can even just raise the banner of extermination and directly let the private army go to Tindesberg. In this case, Du Luen, who has lost the time and humanity, can only survive. In the end, he could not escape the defeat.

"This is really a good game." Sean sighed lightly.

Cecilia also shook her head helplessly, and whispered: "This is no longer something we can participate in."

Lord succession battle between the two nobles, Sean is really not interested in participating. Although Earl Mario is very ambitious and his methods are relatively vicious, but in the game, the Tindes led by him was not bad, and in the late game expansion, the kingdoms of Portoroa and Selian broke out again. During the war, the army from Greens-Tiinders was once brilliant.

It can be said that under the governance of Earl Mario, the Timbers collar is actually stronger than that of the old Marquis Perrot.

"Huh?...Aren't these Mr. Sean and Miss Cecilia?"

Just as Sean and Cecilia were communicating, a cry of joy suddenly came out not far behind them.

Shaun turned his head, and saw the fat Harley rushing over, followed by a veteran Peter and three other people.

The one in the middle is a middle-aged man dressed as a magician. He has short brown hair. He doesn't hold a wand or wand in his hand. Instead, he holds a magic book with a black cover. His face was thin and pale, and his fingers were a little messy. At first glance, it looked like he had onychomycosis. The magic robe on his body was not close to the body, but rather spacious. But when he was wearing it, Sean couldn't feel funny at all. , But bursts of cold air.

I don't know why, when Sean looked at the magician, he felt that the other person was a bit familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere. However, no matter how he thinks about it, he can't remember it at all. This makes Sean a little confused, because logically speaking, as long as he has an impression of someone, he should remember the identity of the other person instead of There is the illusion that I have an impression but I don't know who it is.

However, at this time, Xiao En did not have time to think about it, because the other party had already arrived in front of him.

The young man to the left of the magician, wearing a black heavy armor, and a scarlet cloak behind him, did not hold a weapon, but his murderous aura was extremely solid. Unless he is actually on the battlefield, weapons have nothing to do with him, because no matter where he goes, his solid murderous aura is enough to make ordinary opponents of the same level feel terrified.

Special advanced class in the Kingdom of Portoroa, heavy armor knight.

A slight difference flashed in Sean's eyes. He remembered that this heavy armor knight was a right-hand man by Mario Earl, and it was said that he was promoted to the fifth rank [War Knight] in the later period. He didn't expect that he would actually see this heavy-armored knight here, so this also meant that the status of the magician next to him was unusual. Sean couldn't help but guess whether the other party was the staff of Count Mario?

If this is the case, then it can also explain why he feels that the other party is familiar but does not know who the other party is.

The staff are never easier to remember than the protagonist.

With the outstanding status of these two people, the third person who follows these two people is not so good.

Burwell.

Polar Silver Tindes received the business leader of the Zoe-Ling trade route, and has a close connection with Earl Mario. If Sean is correct, he should be Earl Mario's biggest financial supporter.

At this moment, the three of them have already greeted him, Harley is greeted with Sean enthusiastically, and Old Peter is also smiling and saying something on the side. Although Xiao En was communicating with these two people, the corner of his eyes did not let go of the three people next to him. They seemed to have carefully examined and looked at each other, and then their eyes no longer touched each other. NS.

"Mr. Harley, don't you plan to introduce it?" At the sign of the magician, Burwell said with a smile.

"Hehe, this is Mr. Burwell, Mr. Martin and Mr. Mudds." Harley smiled and introduced to the three people over there, and through this introduction sequence, it is not difficult to understand that these three people are in Harley's mind. "This is Mr. Sean, and his sister Cecilia."

is just a brief introduction, and does not mention the ways to know each other and related occupations.

Obviously, Harley can operate an entire trade route, and it is by no means a fuel-efficient lamp. And he should have felt the pressure from the Earl of Mario, so it is not mentioned here that Sean is the key person who led them through the Starfall Forest, but Cecilia still sighed insignificantly. , This way of introduction obviously has a taste of no silver three hundred taels here.

After all, is just a business collar who doesn't take the stage. —Cecilia was not in a good mood to even glance at Harley.

The next conversation is a casual and polite chat.

"By the way, Mr. Sean, there is a celebration banquet in Timbersberg now, you go with us." Halle interjected suddenly.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes focused on Sean. During the chat just now, Harley's enthusiasm for Sean and Peter's politeness has already made these three sensitive people feel strange. Although Harley is restrained, the obvious taste of wooing is easy to be judged by others. of.

Xiao En was slightly depressed: just got rid of the invitation of the Heerson Institute, why did he encounter this kind of problem again when he came here!

If it is an ordinary time, or if this popular announcement was not made by Earl Mario, considering that Harley and Du Luen have not paid him the 10,000 yuan, Sean will definitely agree to go.

But now, the situation in the territory has become a bit complicated. Count Mario has already launched an obvious persecution. At this time, when Halley was invited to go to Tindesberg, the nature and meaning of it were completely different. And Sean, who had already discussed with Cecilia just now, and would never intervene in Tinders's inheritance rights, naturally couldn't agree to it at this moment.

"I'm sorry, I still have some personal matters to deal with." Xiao En smiled apologetically, and declined very gently.

"Are you in a hurry?" Harley seemed unwilling to give up.

"Very urgent." Xiao En sighed slightly. Judging from Harley's performance, I am afraid that Du Luen's situation is not so good, but at this time, he can only say something to death.