

Lord of War 60

Chapter 60: .Close the distance

The Crypt Demon, this is not comparable to the beasts like the Demon Spider.

After all, this race is actually humans living in the dungeon world. This means that the same human beings are also a race with a perfect social system, and the most basic embodiment of any intelligent race in the world is to establish the distinction of occupations and various directions of professional advancement. This is often It also shows that there are also high-level professionals within its ethnic group.

According to Alfred's understanding of the crypt demon, only the crypt demon who belongs to the combat profession will be expelled from the group and become a traitor. Because the order of the dungeon world is very different from that of the surface world, what they need for the construction of the power pyramid is absolute obedience. Any existence that does not obey the orders of the highest-level ruling has only two outcomes: expulsion and death.

All the rebels of the Crypt Demon who are expelled can only leave with their own weapons. As for their family members or other industries, they will become the private property of the ruler. In other words, it is impossible for the expelled Crypt Demons to become homeless wanderers, and there will be no other Crypt Demons to accept these expelled. All they can choose is to reorganize into a new one. New forces, or kill the leader who expelled them, become the ruler themselves.

But now, listening to Cecilia's meaning, Alfred knew that these crypt devils must be preparing to re-form a new force.

Faced with a group of crypt demons who are preparing to form a new power, Alfred felt that even if his current weapon was the usual halberd, he would only be able to deal with at most three or four crypt demons of the same strength. But now he is using a fist blade, so dealing with two is already his limit. As for Cecilia and Sean, Alfred feels that he is already high enough to look at them. The two are great together and should be able to handle the three lower bronzes. What about the rest of the others?

In other words, if there is a crypt demon with high-ranking bronze or silver strength, how can this battle be fought?

"Don't worry, there will be no superior bronze or silver strength." Cecilia seemed to see through Alfred's thoughts at a glance, and said softly, "Sean said, they are all infamous little things. He can play five with one."

Five...five...?

Alfred raised his brows again, it was obvious that he didn't believe in such nonsense.

"Sean also said that if you count me, you should be able to play seven or eight." Cecilia didn't see Alfred's face, but said seriously, "As long as you are in front Just attract enough firepower."

Alfred is no longer as simple as raising eyebrows, but directly turning black, which is obviously to let him be cannon fodder!

"But." Cecilia suddenly smiled. Her smile was bright and sunny, especially under the light of illumination. Her smile was even brighter. "The most happy thing about Sean is that there are a group of fools running in front. I'm going to die. By the time we arrive, it's best to lose both sides. This is the most beautiful thing."

Alfred sighed. He found that the sigh he sighed today was even the sum of the past few years.

In fact, he is also very clear that he is not without a retreat. If he wants to leave, he can still do it now. Whether it is Sean or the "bandits" who follow him, no one can keep him. Of course, it is more that they will not choose to fight with themselves.

But can he choose to leave so easily?

Alfred glanced at Cecilia.

At this moment, Cecilia is flipping through the surprisingly large book of magic in her hand. Her head is hanging down, and her long golden hair is hanging down from both sides. As her head swings in a small area, the ends of her hair are on the pages of the book. Sweeping up; white fingers slid between the words recorded in the book, and as the fingers moved, Cecilia's eyebrows wrinkled and stretched occasionally, and occasionally there were a few words that Alfred heard. Fragments of unintelligible spells came out of her mouth, and every time at this time, the elements in the air became active. Cecilia's long hair was windless, and the breeze began to surround her. Expelling that bit of heat in the small cave.

Alfred knows Cecilia's excellence, whether in appearance, identity or talent, he knows that this little girl has unparalleled talent. But what he admired was not such beauty, nobility and talent, but the light of diligence in her body.

He didn't know the bond between this little girl and Sean, but ignorance didn't mean he couldn't understand.

Alfred's gaze turned to Sean again.

Black hair and black eyes are the biggest characteristic of this young man. This is the typical image of the citizens of the ancient empire in the east of the mainland.

As one of the seven great empires on the mainland, the people of this Eastern Empire rarely give birth to people who are so talented that it shocks the entire continent. In the eyes of many people, the people of this empire are very mediocre, nothing too big. Bright spot, but even so, no country dared to underestimate this empire. Because the power they exert is not individuals, but collectives, they have never won one-on-one, but they rarely lose one thousand to one thousand, and once the scale reaches ten thousand or one hundred thousand as the unit, They are invincible.

As for whether Sean has this potential, Alfred feels that he is still undecided, but what he can clearly know is that even if he and Sean play one-on-one now, he will not win. grasp.

But all this is not the point.

The point is that the future that Sean has outlined for him really makes him a little bit reluctant to let go. Even if he knew that the road ahead was a dead end, he couldn't easily give up because of that little hope. Thinking of this, Alfred didn't have too much burden, so he sat down and began to eat the compressed instant dry food that belonged to him.

Cecilia saw Alfred sitting down, suddenly raised her head, showing a big smile: "Welcome to join."

Alfred was slightly startled.

"Sean said that if you sit down and start eating within a minute, it means you really want to join us." Seeing Alfred's puzzled appearance, Cecilia explained. "He said that you are a person with

principles and a bottom line. Since you have been on the road with us, no matter how dangerous this trip is, you will not leave us alone, but you will leave us later. ."

Alfred returned to his senses, his expression was a little strange, and he looked at Sean with a complicated expression.

"But....."

"But?"

"But Sean also said that if you sit down and start eating and regain strength within a minute, then it means that you are really willing to act with us." Cecilia smiled and didn't say anything about it. Expressed too much surprise, "The moment you sat down and started eating, it happened to be one minute after Sean fell asleep.... Magicians, they are very sensitive to the passage of time."

Speaking of this, Cecilia wrinkled her nose triumphantly, revealing a little mischievous appearance.

"He really got it right." Alfred chuckled, "Should I give a compliment, great leader?"

Cecilia shook her head: "Actually, Sean knew you would stay. He said three minutes at first, but after thinking about it, he was very happy to change the time to one minute."

"Oh?" Alfred raised his eyebrows.

"For my daughter." Cecilia whispered.

Alfred was taken aback first, then turned his head to look at Sean, admiration for the first time in his eyes: "The people of the Chenas Empire are scheming, this sentence is really true."

For Alfred's evaluation of Sean, Cecilia seemed very satisfied, and the smile on her face became more and more happy: "But Sean himself always said that he is an all-knowing but not-all-powerful **** stick."

"All-knowing and all-powerful is God." Alfred seemed to have a full understanding of this sentence, he nodded, and said with the same feeling, "If he is really a God, then he is an existence that this world does not allow. NS."

The topic of is over here.

Cecilia was not interested in discussing whether Sean was a **** or a human being, so she lowered her head and began to study her magical classics again, working hard to break through and become an official magician. She knew that she had crossed the threshold with half of her foot, and she was just short of the last step, but this step was actually not easy for her, because she was the opposite of the situation of ordinary apprentice magicians.

Usually limiting the apprenticeship of a magician to become a formal magician is a spiritual bottleneck, a small part of which is due to the lack of theoretical knowledge, but no matter which of the two, their magical power is definitely overflowing. But Cecilia was just the opposite. Her only bottleneck now was the limitation of her magical power. Although she meditated to increase her magical power much faster than before with the crimson flame, it was still far from enough.

But she also knew that it took time to accumulate, but she didn't want to just admit defeat. She remembered that there was a way to quickly increase her magic power in the magic book left by her mentor. And what she needs to do now is to delve into it to the extent that she can familiarize herself with this method with her eyes closed.

Alfred, looking at Cecilia, who is studying hard, he is naturally not bothered. After simply eating the compressed instant dry food, he lay on the ground for dormancy, and began to recover and accumulate energy to deal with the next possible situation.

After such a long time, a scream suddenly awakened both Cecilia and Alfred.