

Lord of War 65

Chapter 65: . Crow's mouth is also a predictive ability

Because of the loss of the secondary fireball technique, it is too much to stay in this cold area, so Sean, Cecilia and Alfred retreated in the same direction when they were going, until they could bear the crypt channel. The temperature inside stopped.

They did not continue to advance blindly, after all, Sean's strength has not recovered yet, and they are not in a hurry for such a short time. While Sean was resting, Cecilia also continued to cast her secondary fireball technique, and maintained it as much as possible. She has determined that this partial method that Sean said can indeed increase the magic power, although the progress is a little slower, but At least it was faster than her step-by-step approach.

Alfred had nothing to do in this situation, so he closed his eyes and rested.

In this way, only Cecilia who is struggling to consume magic power is left-although control and willpower have actually been improved simultaneously, they are not as obvious as magic power. According to Sean's estimation, Cecilia continues to practice this kind of small game among players, and it will probably take a few more years before there will be a significant increase in willpower and control, and there will be no effect in the short term. , But at first let Cecilia conduct this little experiment, just to see if the previous practices of npc magicians can be applied to the aborigines of this world.

At present, the effect is good.

And through this little experiment, Sean is also thinking that although he can still use the experience and theory in the game to face the world, the world is real after all, so the change in the historical process has become a kind of butterfly effect. , Then is it possible to change the development of this world with a dominant consciousness?

Think, rest, practice.

The three things are going on silently in this crypt passage.

As time passed, after a few hours, Sean's eyes finally opened, and there was a kind of spirit in his eyes, and the tired dubuff had completely disappeared. He calculated the time silently. It should be midnight on the surface at this moment, and there was no abnormal sound around the crypt, and everything seemed very quiet.

Cecilia did not know that it was the cause of the biological clock, or that she was a little tired of continuously consuming magic power. At this moment, her breathing was steady, and she had clearly fallen asleep.

"What are you going to do?" Alfred opened his eyes at this time, his eyes were also introverted, and they looked particularly bright in the dark corridor.

Sean took the long sword that Alfred handed over. This sword is the real guarantee he now depends on to deal with the lower bronze.

However, he also knows that once the transfer is successful, this sword can only serve as an icing on the cake. If you want to easily defeat the upper bronze, you must strengthen this sword again. However, when he invested all his assets in this sword, Sean was actually a little bit reluctant, unless he was willing to give up the follow-up mission of [Charles' Sabre], because in memory, if you want to continue with this sword For related follow-up tasks, then the sword must be returned to the Vincent family.

At this time, Sean was hesitating whether to continue this task. Of course, the most important point is that he didn't know what the follow-up rewards of the mission were. He didn't see anyone who took the mission mentioned on the forum at the time, but at that time in the game, he didn't hear that he enhanced the weapon. —In fact, at that time, how could players have the ability to strengthen magic weapons.

"Go on." Sean put the sword away, and then he answered Alfred's question. "If you go back, you may encounter more troublesome things. The sequelae left by those corpses are too great. NS."

Alfred nodded. In fact, it doesn't matter to him to go forward or back, anyway, Sean is the head of the team. There are just some words, but it is still necessary to remind: "However, the cold ahead is so heavy, I am afraid it is not necessarily safer than the loop."

"Maybe the front is the crypt ice spider's lair." Xiao En said, but even he felt a little funny.

According to the existing information, this crypt channel will not have the beast of the crypt ice spider. Of course, it is naturally impossible for crypt ice spiders to build a nest here. After all, the crypt ice spider queen that can build a nest is a fourth-level monster. In other words, it is the strength of the lower silver, which is only available in the fifth-tier profession. strength. Despite the

fact that Sean can defeat the lower bronze, Alfred even barely can fight the upper bronze, but facing the Crypt Ice Spider Queen, they are a delicious meal in their eyes.

"This joke is not funny at all." Alfred said with a solemn expression.

"Actually, I'm really curious, what exactly is in front of me." In Xiao En's words, there was a bit of yearning.

Alfred, listening to Sean's self-talking words, naturally ignores it.

I don't know how long it took before Cecilia finally woke up. Her face was a little dazed when she woke up. If the crypt passage is not so dark at this time, she can see little Cecilia. The sweet and lovely side.

Calculated from time, it should be a day in the past, and the three of them will inevitably be a little hungry.

Cecilia casts an illumination technique to illuminate the gloomy passage. Sean took out three compressed instant dry foods, not the three that I had removed before, but Sean still reminded them to save a bit of drinking, although this kind of water also has a certain compression ratio, and the taste is clear and sweet. , But it's not enough to splurge casually. If it weren't for the limited space in the backpack, Sean would actually like to bring a few water bags.

Although the water in the water bag cannot be as sweet as the water of compressed instant dry food, at least it saves a large amount.

But at this moment, these are all delusions.

Sean couldn't help thinking about whether he could get something like a space storage device in this world. At the beginning, the player's package in the game seemed small, but it could hold a lot of things, but there was no such benefit in coming to this world. Sean didn't know if there were any such objects in this world. Anyway, he was in the game. He has never seen any npc using such things.

I simply ran out of this food, because after listening to Sean's suggestion, there was more than half a bottle of water left. If I save a little bit, I can continue to eat the three compressed instant dry foods that used water. Of course, the situation seems to be harder, but most of the life of a

mercenary is like this. Alfred has long been used to it, and Cecilia and Sean have also been quick in these nearly two months of training. Get used to it.

The team, set out again.

But this time, Sean did not let Cecilia continue to play the consumption game of maintaining secondary fireball. The current Cecilia's magic power is only half of the peak period, and it will take at least ten hours to fully recover. This is more troublesome than Shaun's "adrenal stimulation"-he has ignored Cecilia. Ya now doesn't have any equipment to accelerate the recovery of magic power.

I came back to the place where I felt the chill before, so this time everyone was mentally prepared, so it didn't feel so cold—Alfred said it was a psychological effect. Although admitting this statement, Sean was not interested in wasting so much tongue in this kind of place, but continued to lead the team forward, and Alfred returned to the rear to take charge of the queen.

As the team moved forward, this crypt tunnel began to gradually become wider.

Although the height of has not changed, the width has gradually changed from being able to accommodate one person to being able to accommodate two or three persons walking side by side. Sean and Alfred glanced at each other, and both read a hint of shock and surprise from each other's eyes. With the spaciousness of the tunnel, the chill was significantly heavier, especially the oncoming cold wind. Kind of freezing into the bone marrow.

Repressing the shock, the three of them continued to move forward.

But it didn't take long. The stone walls on both sides of the corridor were not that amber color, but were covered with a very thin layer of frost. In addition to the coldness of the frozen bones, there was a peculiar moist feeling on the top of the hand. Pulling out the hand, the skin between the fingers pulled out many silver silk threads from the stone wall. It was moist and slippery, and there was a subtle nausea.

Xiao En knelt down and carefully observed the frost-like silvery white on the ground of the crypt tunnel. He stretched out his hand and twisted slightly, pulling out a few slender but very tough silver threads, his face finally becoming hard to look.

"You crow's mouth!" Alfred saw the silver threads, his face also became difficult to look like, "It's really a magic stick!"

Cecilia didn't know what communication Alfred had with Sean while she was sleeping, but she knew that Alfred's words were mocking.

The servants of the gods, that is, servants of gods, also called believers. The more pious, the stronger the belief, the stronger the ability they possess, and this type of outstanding person will more or less have a certain predictive ability when they cultivate to a higher level. The words spoken by the pastor are understood by the believers as prophecies, but those who look down on this type of high-level pastor naturally call it a god-stick.

Sean claims to be a god-stick, and he does have the taste of an unknown prophet. Often times, it makes no difference to understand his words as prophecies.

Of course, Cecilia's understanding of Alfred's words is: Crow's mouth is also a kind of prophecy.

Facing the gazes of Alfred and Cecilia, Sean could only helplessly smile. He didn't know that he had just said casually before that there was actually a crypt ice spider's nest here, and judging from the cold air emanating from this nest and the surrounding ice silk, I am afraid that the crypt ice spider not far in front The lair is already very large.

"While the Crypt Ice Spider Queen hasn't found it yet, let's leave here quickly." Alfred said with an ugly face.

"This is unscientific." Xiao En muttered. In his impression, this crypt channel could not have a four-level beast like the Crypt Ice Spider Queen.

How can the Tier 5 monster appear in the Tier 3 map? This completely violates the rules in the original game. Even if the world has undergone various changes due to its own arrival, it is only two months in the past, and it is impossible for such a change to occur.

"I'll go ahead and take a look, I don't believe there will be a crypt ice spider queen here!"