

## Lord of War 70

Chapter 70: .Sean's perfect strategy (2)

Alfred has a fierce rush, but the windless environment is a bit more screaming.

His hair is very short, but very dense, flax-colored soft hair that moves with the wind when he runs, really like a lion.

The sharp claws are not his fists, but the heavy axe.

It's just unexpected, it's that the heavy axe is not hacking at the crypt demon, but the leader of the bloodweeping mercenary group in the battle circle!

"Clang!"

With a loud sound, the head of the group squatted slightly, unable to withstand Alfred's slashing with this axe. Although the two-handed epee in his hand was still strong, the hands holding the sword were numb and trembling in this powerful attack, and there was a faint tearing pain at the tiger's mouth.

"You are crazy!" The head exclaimed, his face terrified with horror.

Alfred ignored him. With a drag with his right hand, the axe blade slashed across the sword, and sparks burst out of the sword, dazzling everyone's eyes. But after that, Alfred lifted the heavy axe again, held it in both hands, and slammed it down. The momentum was stronger, stronger and more terrifying than the first strike before.

The head of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group's eyes flashed coldly, but he didn't dare to hold on. The whole person quickly withdrew and backed away, choosing to evade under the power of this axe.

Heavy axe touches the ground.

roared.

The place where the axe blade touched the ground suddenly collapsed, and a peculiar wave came out from it, and several cracks appeared on the ground, distorted and extended like a child's writing.

Hammer shake!

The surrounding mercenaries and crypt demon were all covered by this blow. Everyone was swaying and unsteady. A mercenary in the most central position in the circle was even more dizzy. , The strong nausea in his heart made him a little nauseous.

Faced with Alfred's shock, almost everyone felt a palpitation, and all of them subconsciously felt that they were going to end.

But the reality was once again beyond everyone's expectations, because Alfred didn't take this opportunity to kill, instead, he lifted his axe and rushed towards the leader of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group again. There is a strong momentum for not letting him die completely under the axe. At this moment, all the members of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group felt frustrated: they had launched a \*\*\*\*\* counterattack in the face of the anger of death, but they were even more hopeful after seeing Alfred's appearance. , But when he realized that Alfred was not here to save them, naturally he could no longer rise to a desperate mentality.

Desperate emotions permeated.

And a crypt demon took this opportunity to stab out the bloodweeping mercenary group member who was a little dazed by the stun.

"Alfred!" The head of the Bloodcry Mercenary Group was frightened and angry, "In front of foreign enemies, you actually killed each other! Do you think you can really escape here with just a few of you? We are dead, You can't live either!"

Hearing this, the members of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group were also a little at a loss.

The boy and girl, and Alfred are obviously in a team, but the situation right now is really weird. As soon as the young man shot, he killed a crypt demon with a thunder blow. It stands to reason that Alfred was also in the same camp with them, but why did he have to attack his captain? This is totally unreasonable.

"Today, you must die!" Alfred, who behaved a little bit of pity, finally spoke up in response to the anger of the head of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Corps.

The head of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group had an angry expression in his eyes and shouted: "There are only two demon men who can fight. Come over and help with the two of you!"

But this time, no one listened to the words of the leader. After the group member was pierced to death by a crypt demon with a shot, they fought with the crypt demon again, indeed, as their group leader said, around the five blood crying mercenary group servants There are only four soldiers in the crypt. Two of them are wounded defenders. The other two have incomplete armor. They are fully capable of separating two to support their leader and Alfred. Fight against.

But at this moment, none of them moved. Instead, they appeared as if they were fighting fiercely with the Crypt Demon and were completely helpless.

The head of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group was even more shocked and angry, but before he could speak again, Alfred's heavy axe approached again, and this time he did not perform any combat skills, just purely with fierceness. Fight against each other. In this regard, when Alfred is confident of the same strength, no one should be able to compete with him except Martin, who is next to the Earl Mario.

He didn't know that the Black Cat Merchant would have a [Luxury] who was more powerful than him and yelled Hank, and was defeated by Sean a few days ago. I am afraid that there will be no future in this life.

The sound of heavy axes and heavy swords clanking in the cave echoed.

Listening to the sound of the weapons clashing, the leader of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Corps was clearly at a disadvantage, and it was only a matter of time before he lost. But the other members of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group did not intend to go up to help at all. This is just as Alfred said before: This is a selfish mercenary group. They all think that as long as their leader dies, they can live, and this desire to survive naturally prevents them from helping the unscrupulous leader.

This sudden human cannibalism made the crypt demon actually feel strangely surprised. They obviously did not expect that these two groups of people who seemed to know each other would actually do this. Although the offensive continued for a while, but they were no longer so fierce, and most of their attention was actually focused on Alfred and the man. The head of the body.

Otherwise, based on the fierceness that these crypt devils have shown before, even if these mercenaries still outperform each other in number, it is impossible to hold on for so long.

This move is the second step of Shaun's perfect strategy!

During the clash between Alfred and the head of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Corps, Sean had already killed the other Crypt Demon he was staring at without knowing it.

Sean understands these Crypt Demons, whether they are strengths, strengths or weaknesses, they are a kind of "human" after all. Even if other humans on the Marvel Continent don't admit it, Sean will not deny it. And fighting against humans is one of Sean's favorite things, because such people always have a fixed mindset, and this mindset determines their fighting style, so no matter what these cryptic monsters have Without the amber hard armor, Sean didn't care. Even if he had the hard armor, he could still peel off this layer of rock. It just took some effort.

As the crypt demon fell, Sean swept his head in two places.

In his plan, whether it is the Crypt Demon or the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group, he will naturally not let it go. However, if a war is waged on both sides at the same time, the pressure they have to bear is naturally extremely heavy, and it may not be him attacking others, but others attacking them.

But from the current situation, the second step of the perfect strategy is progressing smoothly. The Crypt Demon and the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group have returned to a certain confrontational balance of strength. Before this balance is broken, no one can do anything about them, but the three that are enough to break the balance are completely absent at this time. Sora intervened in the changes here-Alfred dragged the leader of the Blood Weeping Mercenary Group; Sean had just killed the intact Crypt Demon.

The third one is also the third step of Shaun's perfect strategy. Cecilia and the magician of the Medusa Chamber of Commerce are also starting to fight at this moment.

There is flame burning on the ground.

Cecilia issued a secondary fireball technique. The power of the fireball surprised the magician, because it was obviously stronger than the ordinary fireball technique. Therefore, facing the

bombardment of this secondary fireball technique, he naturally chose to evade in an extremely embarrassed manner, but he did not expect that the fireball would soar and flew over the place where he was standing just now, and landed on the third level platform. .

The fierce flame engulfed dozens of crypt ice spider eggs, and the high temperature that the flame burned and spread also affected the spider eggs in the surrounding circle.

There is no doubt that these thirty or forty spider eggs are naturally all abandoned.

This action made the magician tremble with anger, and pointed angrily at Cecilia, an apprentice of the so-called magician.

But how could Cecilia care, she was still singing the spell, ready to start the next magic. She knows that her mission is very important, because the most important thing about Sean's perfect strategy is her. In Sean's words, she must firmly attract the Medusa Chamber of Commerce. The enmity of the magician made him lack the energy to pay attention to other situations.

To put it simply, it is necessary to throw the spiritual invasion towards Cecilia's face, because only she can bear this magic.

Seeing Cecilia still start to sing the spell, the magician was furious. He started to sing the spell at a very fast speed. The powerful magic wave surged in the air, and then the magician Condense into needles under the control of the teacher. I saw the magician glared, staring at Cecilia coldly, and shouted in a deep voice: "Spiritual invasion!"

In the air, there seemed to be a swordfish passing by. When the naked eye could not catch it, it swept out a cyclone and shot towards Cecilia.

Through the fluctuations of mental power, Cecilia naturally easily caught the magical movement in the air. She promptly stopped the chanting of the spell, and quietly faced the spiritual invasion of the magician with her small face. This is not the first time she has faced this magic, so naturally Cecilia will not have too much emotional fluctuations, as before in the kobold gathering place, Cecilia just felt that her eyebrows seemed to be coming. A strange touch, there was a moment of dizziness, and he took a step back unnaturally, but his eyes were still clear.

"This is not..."

Before the magician finished speaking, Cecilia completely condensed her spirit and magic power, and condensed it towards the connection of the spiritual invasion at the center of the eyebrows. With an extremely domineering and tough posture, Cecilia condensed what belongs to her. The mental energy surged back.

In the extremely shocked look of the magician, the mental recoil from Cecilia instantly pierced his head blank. The intense pain even made him groan. The blood on his face was at this moment. It faded completely, and the figure was shaking back several steps in a row.

opportunity!

Xiao En raised his sword and launched a sprint towards the magician, piercing the sword straight!

The third step of the perfect strategy, after all, it was successful!