

## Lord of War 81

Chapter 81: .May the magic be with you

"You...what did you say?" Master Yoda looked at Sean in astonishment.

It is actually very difficult to understand the meaning of "surprise" on the facial features of Master Yoda that are almost stacked together. Don't forget that Master Yoda's eyes are already very cloudy.

But Sean is still a serious and eager student: "I have finished "Basic Knowledge of Magic", teacher."

"Study, finished?" Master Yoda murmured, "What is the classification of the elements?"

"Earth, water, fire, wind." This kind of problem will be known even if you are not a magician.

"The classification of magic?"

"Elemental Magic, Profound Magic, Soul Magic, Life Magic." This question is a bit mentally retarded like the classification of elements.

"How does the magic come from?"

"Use spiritual meditation to communicate with the elemental forces in this world, and thoroughly purify them and accumulate them in the body to form their own nuclear enamel." This kind of question is still a bit silly, at least Sean thinks so, but he doesn't. Knowing that in fact, his act of memorizing all the official backgrounds was a bit silly to outsiders.

"The relationship between magic, magic, and spirit?"

The question of "Triangle Stable Alliance..." finally became a little more difficult. However, Sean is still not afraid of this, because the skill he has mastered through the cost of proficiency points is not only the faster recovery of magic power, but also a lot of relevant knowledge has been printed in his mind, which makes him completely free to think about it. Answer these questions.

As Yoda's questions become more and more tricky, the content that Sean needs to answer can't be copied from the book. He has to think about it before he can make the answer appear a little more mature, and won't end up with one. Evaluations such as "superficial" and "naive". But conversely, the answer that Sean thought and answered from the perspective of the player would also bring some shocking repercussions in this world. This result naturally made Master Yoda's questioning slower and slower, even It has started to be no longer limited to "Basic Knowledge of Magic".

An hour has passed, and the rhythm of one question and one answer has begun to slow down. After almost every question, Sean needs several minutes to think before he can answer it, and Yoda takes ten minutes after listening. Time to ask new questions.

The pair of teachers and disciples, who looked a little strange, had already started to sweat on their foreheads.

This is a manifestation of great mental exhaustion.

Just, the answer is still going on.

I don't know how much time has flowed from the conversation between the teacher and the disciple. The sun no longer shines through the windows. At this moment, this gloomy house seems to be surrounded by a monster named darkness. Swallowed, it was pitch black. And Sean and Yoda in the house didn't seem to notice this. They were immersed in a very special environment, and their clothes had already been soaked in sweat, and they were tightly stuck to their bodies.

The night breeze is gradually rising, and the temperature drops sharply in the room where there is no fire.

Yoda trembled slightly, and the godless eyes began to focus again, but at this moment, Sean was not lucky enough to see the flash of light in his cloudy eyes. It was a kind of wrong years and body bowing. The spirit. However, after this flash of light, what was exchanged was an extremely violent coughing sound, as if to cough up all his heart and lungs.

Sean woke up suddenly and all his consciousness recovered. He immediately got up and walked towards Master Yoda, but unexpectedly, because he kept a posture for too long, the whole person seemed a little stiff. And the tingling sensation that the blood re-circulated in the body was more like depriving Sean of control over the body, it just made Sean kneel in front of Yoda in an instant.

Yoda finally stopped his coughing. Looking at Sean who was kneeling in front of him, he gently moved away the hand covering his mouth, feeling a trace of stickiness on his hand, and Yoda knew that he was bleeding again. However, he still said: "You have seen my situation. I am afraid that my life will come to an end soon, and even my strength has dropped a lot. So what I said before can't teach you, it's not just casual Talk about it."

Sean was silent. He had only regarded Yoda as a key point for a job change, but after a series of questions and answers just now, Shaun really wants to thank the master now. Without the help of this master, it would be difficult for Sean to understand the world in another way. It is true that he understands and thinks about the world from the perspective of the player. This is not a fault, and he can even understand the world more quickly. .

However, this will also cause a certain subjective bias, and thus completely lose the true knowledge of the world. The sooner this view is improved, the more it will have a great effect on future development. After all, it has only been two months for Sean to come to this world. He is like a new child, and he has not fully formed the world. Their own values, world outlook and outlook on life.

To put it simply, it means that it has not been truly, thoroughly, and completely integrated into this world.

"Go west from here, about half a day away, and you will see a mountain peak." Yoda coughed a few times again before speaking, "There is a lone grave on that mountain, and there is a package there. , I put it there many years ago.... You, go and help me get it back tomorrow."

"Yes, teacher." Xiao En's teacher is very sincere, and there is no falsehood.

"It's a bit late today. You can rest here for one night." As if thinking of something, Yoda realized that the whole house was really gloomy. There is a small bathhouse in the room. You can clean it. For food... Eat something left over at noon, don't you mind?"

"Of course." Shaun replied, but he was a little worried about Alfred and Cecilia in his heart.

After everyone crawled out of the crypt the day before yesterday, Sean, Alfred, and Cecilia immediately returned to Cerroda Village, where they naturally had a good meal and drink. But I don't know why. After returning to the warm wind house, Xiao En suddenly felt a very subtle feeling, as if he was being targeted by something, but no matter how vigilant and concerned he was, he always felt Nothing unusual was found.

But in this way, Sean will naturally be more cautious, so he talked to Alfred and Cecilia a few times the next morning, and then came here to look for Master Yoda, until the fourth. Only arrived here at noon. The place where the master lived was at the junction of Tindes and Soder. It was a very remote place, not the main passage, and the road was not easy to walk, so naturally no one would find this place.

If it hadn't been in the game that a player did a series of tasks and got a more accurate coordinate point, I'm afraid I couldn't find it here.

As for going to the lone tomb to find quest items, Sean already knew about it. He also knew what kind of monster he might need to face on that mountain. However, Sean didn't pay attention to that monster. It was not difficult to deal with it with his current strength, not to mention that he had known all the weaknesses of that monster a long time ago, it just took some time.

After taking a shower, a candlestick has been lit in the gloomy house. This is probably the only illuminator in this house. And dinner is just a little salty dried meat and rye bread. The biggest advantage of these foods is that they can be stored for a long time without worrying about deterioration. Of course, the disadvantages are also notoriously unpalatable—even worse than compressed instant dry food. smell.

Of course, Sean will not take out the compressed instant dry food prepared by him at this time. This is obviously a behavior that looks down on people. While he was having a meal, Yoda went to the bathhouse in the back cubicle to take a bath, and when he finished washing out, Sean had just finished this weird and tasteless dinner.

"I haven't been here for a long time, but I often tidy up the rooms upstairs. You can pick one to go to bed." Yoda sat on the table and began to enjoy his own dinner, even though he looked very He was old and weak, but Sean did not expect that his teeth were still very well maintained. As long as the salty dried meat and hard rye bread entered his mouth, he would soon be bitten and swallowed.

Of course, Sean was not interested in watching an old man eat, so he quickly went to the second floor and picked a room to sleep. Today's conversation with Yoda gave him too much shock. It made him understand that although he has been hypnotizing himself, this is a real world that has not been able to return to the earth, but there is still a bit of rejection in his bones. He has not been until today. I really understand that I can no longer look at this world from a pure game perspective.

This world is not just about getting hurt, sick, or dying. It's not just about learning and mastering skills, it's not just about learning with proficiency. If he wants to continue to grow and

survive, then he needs to understand and truly master these skills, make them truly his own, and form his own instinct. Proficiency can only make him have a little Certain shortcuts allow him to learn more quickly, but they won't let these things become his instinct.

Unconsciously, Sean fell asleep soon.

The next day, at dawn, Sean was awakened by Yoda. After a simple breakfast, under Yoda's gaze, Sean set foot on the road to the west cliff.

Behind him, he heard Yoda's classic mantra.

"May the magic be with you!"