

Lord of War 87

Chapter 87: .Back to Anrolla

Cecilia was a little bored sitting at a table by the window, looking out the window with her cheeks hanging in the air, shaking her calves, but her eyes were clearly out of focus, and it was obvious that the scenery outside the window did not fall into her eyes at all. , I don't know what she is thinking at this time.

Alfred also opened a room in the Warm Wind House. Before leaving, Sean specifically explained to him that he must protect Cecilia. Although there is no danger in Cerroda Village, Sean is not very relieved, and Alfred actually treats Cecilia as his own daughter, and naturally has no opinion on this proposal.

It's just that after a few days, Alfred saw that Cecilia would do a little bit while eating and sleeping. She was sitting next to the window all the time, and then fell into a state of absent-minded sluggishness. There was no response to the call. But Alfred knew that it wasn't that Cecilia didn't hear it, but that she didn't care about it at all.

Alfred sat on a chair in the room and glanced sideways at the sky, guessing that the time seems to be almost up. He stood up, then picked up the moneybag next to him, and began to count the countdown to three and two in his heart. When the time was over, Alfred saw that the focus of Cecilia's eyes gradually recovered, and then turned He turned his head, tilted his head and looked at him sideways, blinking a few times.

"Welcome back to God." Alfred sighed and said. He knew this, just when Cecilia was hungry.

Cecilia smiled sweetly. At this moment, it seemed that even the air became sunny: "Sean should be back today."

"According to the time, it's almost the same." Alfred thought for a moment, and then said, "He said it looks like five or six days. Today is exactly the sixth day, and the latest should be tomorrow morning."

Cecilia nodded, then jumped off the chair: "I'm a little hungry."

Alfred smiled. Only at this time would he feel that Cecilia was like a child, rather than the cold magician: "It's already ready, and you can eat it downstairs."

"Hmm." Cecilia nodded, "Thank you."

Alfred shook his head and let out a laugh. He didn't say anything. He somewhat regarded Cecilia as his own daughter, not just because of Sean's instructions. However, he naturally couldn't say too clearly about these things. After all, he knew very well about the fetters between Cecilia and Sean. That is the real relative. If he said that he regarded Cecilia as his own. Daughter, isn't that equivalent to treating Sean as his own son?

Alfred shuddered at the thought of Sean's conspiracy that might be hidden behind his smile.

"Uncle, I have been back for so many days, don't you want to visit your daughter?" While dining downstairs, Cecilia asked softly.

It has been several days since he came back from the crypt tunnel. Although Alfred's injury is not completely healed, at least general exercise does not matter much. And since the three returned to the village, the attitude of the people in the village towards them has obviously changed very subtle. This attitude is obviously a little bit afraid of them, and some people even have a little bit more hatred, just because Alfred exists, so these people have nothing to do.

But thinking about it, it's clear that so many mercenary groups are based in Cerroda Village and radiate to the surrounding area. On that day, at least four groups of mercenaries followed Xiao En and others out, but none of them came back. Everyone knew that those people might not be able to return, but the people in the village didn't believe them. It was under the hands of Xiao En and others, but their death must have been inseparable from Xiao En and others.

So it is normal to have resentment. It's just that they never thought about it, if it wasn't for the mercenaries themselves to be greedy, how could they have lost their lives? Perhaps even if he knew it, he would not admit it, because this is the life of a mercenary—never pay attention to the nature and truth of the matter, the only thing that is needed is money, and he will sell his life only for money.

At this moment, hearing Cecilia's words, Alfred was taken aback, and finally he just shook his head: "There is no need for this now... Besides, the fellow Fregan doesn't know what happened. It's been a long time. He shows up, even if I knock on the door now, he won't let me see Hina."

"What Shaun promised you, he will definitely do it." After a moment of silence, Cecilia raised her head suddenly and said seriously.

"You really trust Sean." Alfred tore a piece of white bread. He hadn't tasted these foods for many years, even if he came back with a lot of money. Because of Fregan's order, no one dared to sell him any food, and although he was later taken in by the owner of Wine and Knives, he was already so poor that he could only eat minced meat.

Cecilia thought for a while, then gently put the knife and fork down, and then said, "Sean may be a little naive, unlike a mature nobleman, somewhat idealistic, but he never let him People are disappointed.... As long as he promises something, then even if he bet his own life, he will definitely finish it. Although he always says he is a clerk and never cares about honor, but he is better than him. Everyone cares about the sense of honor of the team."

Alfred did not expect Cecilia to answer himself so seriously, he also fell into a kind of silence. After a while, he smiled and said, "Sean is still a crappy speaker. His ability to persuade others is not good, but his ability to provoke others is really remarkable. In the tavern that night, you slept earlier. , So I don't know the situation. At that time, I split his heart."

Having said that, the smile on his face is obviously stronger: "But he is indeed a very good leader. As long as you stand there, you can give people a kind of courage and confidence, and even fight side by side with him will become A very pleasant thing...Even if it is the first time to cooperate, but it is like an old friend who has been fighting together for many years."

Cecilia and Alfred looked at each other and smiled.

The conversation between the two was very soft, and it did not affect the others-but even if it did, it didn't matter. Now, no one in the entire Ceroda Village would come to trouble Alfred and Cecilia. People who are not strong enough will definitely not come from taking their humiliation, and the strength has a certain degree of protection, but they need to worry about their own image, as for those villains who have strength and don't need to worry about their image, they have long buried the crypt channel. Inside.

Just as the two of them just finished the lunch market, the door of the hotel was suddenly pushed open, and the projection of sunlight was blocked by the person, making the location of the hotel's door a little darker. Because of the backlight, neither Cecilia and Alfred could see the incoming person clearly. It was not until the other side stepped into the hotel that Cecilia's face showed joy, and immediately stopped eating lunch and turned directly towards The man ran over.

"Sean!" Cecilia plunged into Sean's arms.

"I'm back." Sean's face softened a bit, stroked Cecilia's hair lightly, and nodded to Alfred.

At this time, Alfred had also stood up, his face still had the solemn characteristic of the past, but his eyes were not as cold as before, which actually made Sean a little bit puzzled. Because in his impression, Alfred should be a very serious and cold character, why the look now seems to be a little strange-of course he would not know that this time Cecilia and Alfred had a conversation, In fact, it has really changed a lot of Sean's image, otherwise, I am afraid it will take a long time before Alfred will show this look in front of Sean.

"How's the matter going?" Alfred greeted him, lowered his voice and asked.

"It's solved here." Sean nodded, and at the same time patted Cecilia, motioning everyone to go back to the room together.

Other people around saw that it was Sean, and these people had serious faces. Those guests who just came to dine here naturally did not dare to say anything. They lowered their heads and continued to dine, as if Sean and others were totally different. Transparent. However, Sean and the others would naturally not care about this. He, Alfred and Cecilia returned to the room quickly, and then they explained what had happened in the past few days.

Not what Shaun expected, Alfred's face immediately became difficult to look at. His hatred of nobles was obviously not so easy to change.

"Then what are you going to do?" In discussing this matter, Alfred was naturally unqualified due to personal subjective emotions. On the contrary, he was not as calm as Cecilia. It was just that, naturally, he couldn't Cecilia saw the brilliance and innocence that belonged to the child, "When the summoned creature dies, the summoner will also have the induction, I am afraid they already know it now.... Even if we want to go now, It's not that easy either."

"Go, why are you leaving?" Sean snorted coldly. "We will go back to Tindersburg to find Du Luen. I believe he will be very happy that we are on his side."

"It's not good for us to join the civil strife of the noble inheritance right rashly." Cecilia didn't expect Sean to be so courageous, which is a bit inconsistent with Sean's principles of doing things all the time. "And on the side of Earl Mario. The strength of Du Luen is much higher than that of Du Luen, especially the heavy-armored knight and the magician. The strength of these two people is definitely not what Du Luen can handle."

Of course, she wouldn't know. If it was really thankless, Sean would leave at the most with some interest, so how could he be so serious. Can arouse his interest so much, naturally, because he can get enough harvest from the Mario Earl's camp. However, Sean would not tell Cecilia about these things, because in a certain subconscious way, he didn't want Cecilia to be infected with his somewhat bad way of thinking.

Instead, it was Alfred, who was a little excited about Sean's decision to fight Earl Mario.

"So, as long as we think of a way to help Du Luen solve the two troubles of Martin and Mudds, the victory and the negative will be reversed."

"Have you figured out a way?"

"Worth a try."