

Lord of War Vol 2-101

Chapter 101: .hostility

A message is spreading at an alarming speed on the first and last snake course in the wild land.

Zhufeng tribal trade chief Billy, and a mysterious young man with silver, drew a tie.

Almost everyone did not believe when they heard the news, but when more and more facts were exposed, unbelief turned into shock, followed by panic and even horror. Especially after several slave hunting teams thought that Billy's strength had been greatly regressed, and they started deliberately making troubles and were finally slaughtered by Billy all alone, everyone was even more shocked to the mysterious young man to incomparable.

Today I fight with silver and gold, and tomorrow I fight with silver!

If in the past, Billy would laugh when he heard this sentence, the gap between gold and silver masters could not be reversed at all. How could it be possible to say that silver can kill gold?

But after this time, he really didn't think so.

"Is he really just silver?"

At this moment, in the chiefs tent of the Zhufeng tribe, a middle-aged man in a white dress slowly put the metal glove in his hand back on the short table and asked. Although his voice is very soft, but seeing his frowning appearance, you know that his mood is never calm at the moment.

"There is indeed only lower silver." Although Billy was somewhat defiant, he was very humble in front of the middle-aged man.

"The power of the law is irreversible." The middle-aged man shook his head, and his brows were finally stretched slightly. "It should be possessed of a relatively special bloodline power, or even a powerful secret technique or forbidden technique. Such special abilities." At this point, the middle-

aged man's expression was a little more uncertain, and his voice was a little more puzzled: "But why do such people appear in places like wild land? ?"

Billy's heart was a little surprised. It was the first time he saw the middle-aged man in front of him with such a look.

As we all know, there is a first and last snake route in the Wildlands. There are 72 trade chiefs in the whole route. They are in charge of all the transactions and supplies in the outermost circle of the entire Wildlands. The rules they make are like the various empires. The lords of the kingdom have the same laws on their own territories, and no one dares to disobey their opinions. But few people know that there are actually higher positions above the trade chief.

The area is long.

In the six major regions, each has a regional chief, and under it there are three deputy regional chiefs, each of whom is in charge of four trade points. And it is said that there is a higher-level person in charge above the regional chief, but the person in charge at this level is not the intelligence that Billy, the trade minister, can access.

The middle-aged man in front of him is not the deputy head of the region, but the head of the entire Rift Valley.

As the six major divisions, the Great Rift Valley has always been a relatively declining and dilapidated area. Therefore, the Chamber of Commerce Alliance has not invested much energy and materials in this area. It belongs to the stocking area that fathers do not love and do not love. It is precisely because of this that the Great Rift Valley has so far only one area chief who is clearly visible, and the positions of the three sub-regional directors have been vacant, and this naturally allows the Great Rift Valley to trade twelve people. Long eyes are greedy.

Trade chief Billy is so arbitrary and vigorously developing the Zhuangfeng tribe to make it unprecedentedly prosperous. It is not without reason.

His efforts over the years have finally made him succeed in attracting the attention of the district chief. It's just that Billy didn't expect that this kind of attention is actually not a good thing sometimes, because almost on the second day of his defeat, he received the news that the district chief was coming, if not so, the next few provoke him The slave hunting team will not be slaughtered by him, only that the other party's luck is really bad.

"You said his sword did not respond to any fluctuations in magic power?" The middle-aged man raised his head and looked at Billy.

"Yes." Billy nodded, "But the material of that sword should not be simple, because my scorching flames and freezing ice do not affect his long sword at all."

When a piece of equipment encounters a high temperature, it will be completely melted as long as it exceeds its critical point. On the contrary, if it cannot be melted, then in addition to proving that this piece of equipment has an extremely high boiling point, it also proves this piece of equipment. The material of the equipment is very hard. In the face of very hard equipment, you only need to treat it at low temperature, then the material of this equipment will become very fragile, and any brute force can completely destroy it.

The magic weapon of Ice and Fire Duo was born based on this principle. And this piece of equipment in Billy's hands has indeed made a lot of contributions for him. Many people who are among the first and even slightly stronger than him were destroyed by him because of the weapon in his hand. In the end, hatred fell under his hands.

It's just that, his most proud tactics all the time but completely failed in front of Sean, which made him very unacceptable.

"That is definitely a legendary-level equipment, and it may even be epic equipment." The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "It is really impossible to fight against the legendary-level equipment with this demonized equipment in your hand. ... But even if you lose the advantage of weapons, how can you still fail if you simply use realm strength to suppress the opponent?"

Billy knew that the middle-aged man was just speculating on himself and didn't need him to answer.

Sure enough, after a few seconds of silence, the middle-aged man continued to speak for himself: "When he played against you, was there any particularly obvious feature of the outbreak?"

"No." Billy thought for a while, then shook his head slightly, "But I was...the attacker, but he was still able to explode and confront me head-on at a very fast speed."

Billy still dare not say that he was a sneak attack.

"Strike?" The middle-aged man looked at Billy with a smile, but he still didn't expose this little lie. On the contrary, he admired Billy. "So, one of the special skills he has mastered, It should be the ability to charge."

"Charge?" Billy was stunned, "But the body of an ordinary person with this ability can't withstand the acceleration of the consumption, and he is only silver..."

"If he has mastered some kind of secret technique or activated the bloodline ability, then he can master it completely." The middle-aged man said calmly, "This world is wider and more mysterious than you think.... If you say genius and genius. The difference between mortals is only the difference of diligence, then the gap between the bloodline and the non-bloodline is a great moat that can never be made up."

Billy was silent.

"There is no obvious feature to break out, so the two points of his bloodline power and the forbidden technique can be ruled out." The middle-aged man continued, "The rest should be some special secret technique.... He and After you fight, have you become particularly weak or have other reactions?"

"no."

"Then it should be a secret technique that doesn't need to pay a price. Well, this kind of secret technique is rare." The middle-aged man frowned again. There is a price to pay...It looks like it should be some kind of secret technique that stimulates the potential in the body. How long will it take you to fight?"

"More than two minutes."

"Then his limit should be about three minutes. From this point of view, the secret technique he masters is either adrenal stimulation or potential explosion." The middle-aged man said calmly, "People who can master secret techniques will never be ordinary people. What's more, he is still so young, he must be very noble.... Besides, what else does he do?""

Billy frowned and thought, and after a moment of indulgence, he suddenly shouted: "I saw a very special tattoo on the back of his right hand. It looked like a magic rune, but I didn't feel it. Any magical fluctuations, so I didn't care too much. Looking back now, the tattoo made me feel very unusual, as if it contained tremendous power."

"Is he very fast?"

"Yes."

"Curse Seal Swordsman, light body technique." The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "It seems that the other party didn't put you in his eyes at all, he didn't even use the curse seal ability."

Hearing the words of the middle-aged man, Billy's eyes flashed a vicious look, it was a kind of humiliated anger.

"The Curse Seal Swordsman from the Gorge Rift Valley has a subordinate that even your elite soldiers can't resist. I think I know who he is." The corner of the middle-aged man's mouth raised slightly, "Principality of Lane The pioneering knight under the Marquis of Asuna, the lord of the Bandar, the Chiraff, and the Day, Sir Sean Connery.... This pioneering knight is not easy, but just over a year. The territory he has struck down is enough to earn him the title of Viscount on the ground."

The middle-aged man has something to say, but just revealing this information to Billy is not a hindrance. In fact, there is also a war of words in the Principality of Ryan against Asuna, but these contents have nothing to do with the Wildlands, so there is no need to let Billy know.

Hearing what the middle-aged man said, a trace of shock flashed in Billy's eyes.

Although Billy doesn't know much about the rumors of Sean, the "Lord of Miracles", he has also heard a little bit this year. Although the Barren Land is indeed a place where the weak and the strong eat the strong, even the nobles from the big families dare to start, but it is also based on the condition that they can be eaten with absolute certainty. If the opponent is not a dead person, who would dare to stay here in the Wildlands after the shot?

Retaliation by the nobles of the real big family is not something that can be easily resolved.

"The hand of the marquise is too long, she actually wants to reach out to the barren land." The middle-aged man stood up and said with a smile, "fortunately you discovered the conspiracy of the marquise in advance.... ...From today, you will be the deputy district chief."

Hearing the words of the middle-aged man, Billy's eyes were filled with excitement and enthusiasm.

"Then about that lord..."

"I will arrange some manpower for you. Once you find him, I will kill you without mercy." The middle-aged man still smiled, but his tone was much colder, and even Billy could not bear the strong killing intent. Live, "I'm going to leave here for a while, and then there will be a woman named Yin who will contact you. She is from the young master, so don't neglect."

"Yes!"

Chapter 102: .Nine flagpoles

William rubbed his eyebrows lightly, his expression looked a little tired, he hadn't closed his eyes for three days.

Since this time, he has obeyed Sean's rules and completely blocked the Chiraff and Panda leaders, and prohibited any individual or team from approaching the fifty rift. The offenders are ruthless slaughter. This behavior, as Sean had expected before, quickly caused dissatisfaction and opposition from the aristocratic class of the entire Kingdom of Darbion, and the response to this behavior was naturally everything.

The prudent party naturally hopes to gain political advantage through diplomacy. William is not interested in this, so he will all be handed over to Neil. However, facing Neil's lion's open mouth, almost no aristocrat can accept it. Since the negotiation is unsuccessful, the veteran aristocrats or aristocrats with a little background will naturally deal with them by force. Therefore, in the past two months, military movements in places such as the Chiraff, Panda, and Gorge Rift have been extremely frequent. There have been more than 30 wars, both large and small.

Under the condition that the two countries cannot cause war between the two countries, it is impossible for the nobles of the Darbion Kingdom to mobilize private forces on a large scale, so their infiltration and fighting behavior is completely equivalent to the behavior of meat buns and dogs.

In just over two months, the name William Yale became the third name after Alfred and Sean Connery that the entire aristocratic circle of Darbion must remember. There are even rumors that William has successfully entered the kill list of several old big families in the Kingdom of Darbion- if Alfred's extremely tough leadership style only makes these nobles find it troublesome and tricky, then William's Military command ability and layout ability made all the nobles feel terrified.

These great aristocrats almost coincided with each other, and they all thought of a name that could be called a taboo.

Asuna.g. Evans.

There are disadvantages, and naturally it is advantageous.

The brilliant light that William exudes with his own power completely conceals the fact that several generals under Sean are growing wildly.

Through several battles, Aldorf has quickly formed his own tactical core idea. He reorganized all his troops into infantry cavalry, galloping on various battlefields with excellent mobility, especially his rescue operations. Accurate and rapid, each time can be the last straw to crush the enemy; and different from Aldolf's mobile tactics, Stalin is very good at fighting defensive warfare, his armies are relatively simple, but he pulls The front line opened can become a strong shield, and almost any enemy that confronts him will eventually be completely dragged down by him.

Compared with the extremely distinctive characteristics of these two men, Knok appears to be a bit more mediocre. His offense is not as good as Aldolf, and his defense is not as good as Stalin. However, after several encounters, his troops have survived the entire battlefield. The troop with the highest rate and the lowest casualty rate. What's even more incredible is that no matter how critical the situation is, his troops can always succeed in turning danger to a breeze, and hardly need to take a break to immediately go into the next war.

Originally, William was a little worried about giving the entire military command of Chiraff to these three people. However, after just over two months passed, William no longer doubted the abilities of these three people, and Chiraff had them. The trio is no problem at all. Of course, this is also because these battles almost always took place in small-scale conflicts with less than two or three hundred people, but William was also happy that the stupid nobles of the Kingdom of Dabion would continue to send people to die, because there is nothing better than actual combat. People are growing fast.

As for those who escaped the Chiraff collar defense line interwoven by the three, William was not worried.

Because what they will encounter next will be the cavalry unit led by Rena, who wanders between Chilaf and Panda.

A light cavalry unit of five hundred men, plus Rena, who is at the top of the silver pinnacle, is a sharp death sickle. If the confrontation with Stalin, Aldolf, and Knok was considered to be an encounter, then the cavalry unit that encountered Rina was a complete slaughter.

Even if someone is lucky enough to escape through these two lines of defense, they will be completely desperate before the third line of defense.

With Panda Town as the core area, the two thousand steel wings under Anno and his spread to the outside to cover the entrance of the Gorge Rift.

With this series of strategic layouts and tactical strikes, William Yale's name was naturally quickly known by the aristocratic circle of the Kingdom of Darbion. Of course, there is also Sean's secret ally, Baron Ronnis Hodder, who is contributing to the flames. factor. Without his advocacy and instigation, then the name of William Yale will no longer be the only one who enters the vision of the upper aristocratic circle of Darbion, and even Aldolf, Stalin, Knok, Anno, Rena and others. , Will also be presented one by one.

Fortunately, the slaughter order issued by William personally made that none of the troops who were lucky enough to fight Rina and others could leave alive.

According to incomplete conservative estimates, in the past three months alone, the Kingdom of Darbion has lost nearly 20,000 private soldiers of the nobility.

In this case, after Alfred finally returned with a large number of tens of thousands of slaves purchased from the trading capital, the Kingdom of Darbion immediately stopped this meaningless act of sending death. Not every nobleman can support just the blood for those who died in war, and they can't ask for any good in Alfred's absence, let alone one of the three nobles who need to beware the most.

Soon, the kingdom of Darbion and Shaun's territory returned to their former calm.

William is actually not too satisfied with this result, but since his opponents have chosen to retreat and dormant, then he can't do anything else, at least after Sean hasn't returned, he doesn't want to start a new round. Of war. Moreover, after three months of wars in the territory, the source of troops is actually very short, so the training of new recruits and other matters have become a new worry for William to re-arrange.

However, whenever William sees Neal, his mood is much better. Because he is only responsible for the military system belonging to Sean's territory. Although the detailed assignment is a bit troublesome, it is actually a system in the final analysis, and there are many capable people in his hands. Anyone can be easily assigned. Competent, even if one person can't do it, several people can work together to build a defense system.

But Neal is completely different.

Currently, Sean has a total of three and a half pieces of territory. Among them, the Panda collar and the Chiraff collar are all baronial collars, while the Day collar is a viscountry collar, and the other half of the Shaofu viscountry collar. The populations, villages, and towns of these territories are different, and the flow of people is also different. Even the special products and development levels produced by the territories are different. Therefore, each territory actually needs a completely independent set of different Management system.

The only ones that can be regarded as relatively easy are Panda collar and half Shaofu collar. The former has been reorganized by Sean, William, and Cecilia before, and the former Baron Ruud Mitchlin of the Kingdom of Darbion is currently in charge, so there is no need for Neil to worry too much; This is just a castle. At present, due to the normal provision of black steel stone, it has officially entered the restoration stage, so there is no need to think about it too much.

The only problem is the Chiraff collar and the Day collar.

At present Neil is in the Dayi region, because this territory has the old family members of the Mitchlin family. These people are just about to move. Obviously they are not giving up. Add the prying eyes of other nobles in the Dabian Kingdom, so only Neil can really be responsible. . After the cessation of fighting in the Gorge Rift, Anno has re-led two thousand steel-winged troops to assist and support, in order to prevent internal rebellion in the territory.

As for the Chiraff collar, it can only be operated by remote control temporarily.

In the three territories under Sean, the Chiraff collar has almost completely fallen into a state of paralysis-as the main battlefield of the three-month war, coupled with the fact that Ronnis was not

good at internal affairs management before, such a situation will appear long ago. As expected by Neal and William. If this were not the case, William would not directly use this territory as the main battlefield for the strategy of blocking the Gorge Rift and the training location for newcomers, but this would naturally suffer the tens of thousands of people in the territory.

All these can only be made up later.

At this moment, William will be exhausted to a decadent appearance, and it is not because of territorial and military affairs that he has not even been in the night for three days, but a magical newsletter from Shaun.

Shaun set out this time with the magic communication secret stone given by Andrew. The biggest advantage of this kind of secret stone is that it can communicate remotely without distance limitation. Of course, the premise is that the magic power is sufficient. This is much better than the current magic communication tools sold by the magic guild, and there is no need to be afraid of being eavesdropped on information.

This magical newsletter from Sean is not complicated. William quickly figured out the information of the Wildlands and some matters about the fissure valley. According to the request of Sean's letter, that is that he needs reinforcements, but although William has figured out Sean's purpose and plans, he can't make a proper decision immediately.

At this moment, what is presented to William is a huge map.

Anyone who knows Panda collar, Day collar, and Chilaf collar here can recognize at a glance that there are extremely detailed marks on these three territories on this map, which are completely accurate to a town and a village. Even some terrains that can serve as ambush points and strategic points are marked in detail, and they are also distinguished by different colors. But in addition, a large area around is completely blank, and occasionally some places are painted or marked with a few strokes, but compared to the detailed interior of the three territories, these places can be said to be very It's rough-even the word "simplicity" can't even describe it.

William's fingers tapped slowly and rhythmically on this map, and his eyes fell on the small flag pole standing on this map.

Each flagpole represents an army.

There are now a total of eight small flagpoles on the map, but before that, there were only three of Alfred, Rena, and the White Wing Mercenary Corps.

At this time, there are three small flagpoles on the collar of Chiraf, and one between the collar of Chiraf and Panda Town. One is inserted in the location of the Void City on the map, one is inserted in the Dai collar, and one is inserted in the Red Leaf Town. One is inserted in Panda Town.

William also holds a small flagpole in his hand.

After a long time, William finally sighed helplessly, and reached out and inserted the small flagpole into a large blank space on the map.

Almost the same moment William inserted the small flagpole, there was a sound of footsteps behind him.

Accompanied by the sound of footsteps, there was also a deep voice that was neither arrogant nor humble: "I heard you are looking for me?"

"Yes." William nodded, and turned to look at the middle-aged man standing in front of him—the former comrade-in-arms, now the subordinate, Clough.

Klov has not changed much from the past. His mental outlook is obviously much better than before. A black heavy armor is also specially tailored later. In terms of texture, it is compared with Klov's previous equipment. Naturally it is much better. Regarding the issue of territorial armaments, both Sean and William valued them very much. Even though they were still wary of Clover and his army, William and Sean did not deduct their military resources. Still give them equal treatment with strength and status.

"I thought you would keep hiding me in the snow, let us be a castle defender." Klov took a glance at the nine small flagpoles inserted on the map. He and William were also former comrades-in-arms. Some of his habits are naturally heard, so it is not difficult to guess William's plan, "Say, what hard work is there for us to do?"

"There is indeed a hard work." William didn't care about Clover's cynicism, he said straightforwardly.

"Target."

"Wild land." William said lightly, "The master you swore allegiance is currently facing life threats."

Clover's pupils showed a trace of killing intent, and the whole person's momentum was violent, but this momentum was almost immediately suppressed by him, because he saw the tent on the left side. A figure in the corner of the shadow-it was a figure sitting on a coffin. Klov knew very well that when he entered the tent, he could scan the corners around and did not find anyone, but at this moment this figure suddenly appeared, so the situation was obvious.

"The strength of the opponent." Clover asked in a deep voice.

"A low-ranking golden powerhouse, about a hundred armed mobile soldiers." William threw a letter to Clover. "There are detailed information compiled by me, based on the strength of you and your army. should be no problem?"

"You look down on me." Cloff took the envelope and glanced up at William. "If it is just a low-ranking gold, it is not a threat to me and my troops, although the casualties may be heavy... "

"After this battle, all your troops will be officially replenished." William said calmly, "I am going to expand your troops to a thousand people. As for how your troops are trained, that's your business. I don't Will intervene, but I hope you don't forget the original agreement with Lord Lord."

"When to set off?"

"Your guide is already waiting for you outside."

Klov said nothing, turned around and left the tent.

After William watched Clover leave, he also turned and looked at the map on the table again, then pulled up a small flagpole on it and reinserted it in another location. After thinking about it for a while, William pulled up the second small flagpole again, then moved it to a certain position on the map, and reinserted it. After that, William nodded in satisfaction.

Beth on the side looked at the map drawn by William, looked at the distribution of the flags on it, and said softly: "You are really cautious."

"No way, Lord Lord's family business is too small now, so I can't help but handle it carelessly."

"If the nobles in Darbion knew that your table was covered with such a map and these nine flagpoles, I am afraid they would assassinate you at all costs."

"These nine flagpoles are enough for my next big chess game."

Chapter 103: .Connect

The wild land is the land of wealth, the land of dreams, and the gold mining field second only to the trading capital. But at the same time, it is also the most famous **** place on the mainland, the meat grinder battlefield, and the birthplace of many famous generals.

Someone once said that if a hundred-man slave team can successfully capture five small tribes, then the power generals of the major duchy will have his place. And if he can rely on these captured tribes to form a large-scale force and successfully defeat at least three medium-sized tribes, then it will not be a problem for him to directly enter the military headquarters of the major kingdoms. And if it can take root and grow up in the wild, and still have plenty of energy after a hard fight with most of the implementations, the military positions of the seven empires will be picked casually.

At first, everyone thought it was just a joke. It wasn't until the emperor of the Emilia Empire personally welcomed Hannibal Bakar, who was a slave arrester, back home, everyone finally faced this so-called "joke" squarely.

Now, Hannibal, who has made the entire wild land a touchstone for excellent generals, is already the highest person in charge of the Military Command with the authority to mobilize the military power of the entire Emilia Empire. The reorganization plan of the Emilia Empire's Earth Traveling Dragon Legion and the Flying Dragon Legion were all made by him. It can be said that his arrival is the key to making the military power of the entire Emelian Empire comparable to the Zenas Empire. figure.

The military president of the Zainas Empire, Jason Wayne, once said: "This person's abilities are not below me."

With this one sentence, Hannibal Baka went from his original obscurity to the second place among the top ten generals in the mainland.

It is precisely because of the words of Commander Jason that the wild land has become more chaotic and bloody. If this were not the case, how could a businessman who is known for his great profits set up head and tail snake routes in the wilderness?

The establishment of this route has brought profits far beyond anyone's imagination in the world.

Not to mention the first-hand slave trade and screening, only those commanders who use the wild land as a training ground and the logistics supplies needed by the slave hunting teams to capture slaves are an astronomical number. After all, these people are no better than the regular army backed by the state or the private army raised by a large family. Even the logistical problems of the slave traps that have signed a contract with the nobles all need to be solved by themselves.

It was the establishment of the head and tail snake route that led to the almost extinction of all the small tribes that originally inhabited the periphery of the entire wild land.

It's just that the wild land is originally an area where the weak and the strong eat the strong. The tribes here are not necessarily so united, and internal conquests are even more common. But soon, the people here in the savage land discovered another bad news: after the small tribes in the periphery were slaughtered to death, the greedy outsiders finally set their sights on the big tribes in the depths of the savage land, so the scale became even bigger. The vast war has thus kicked off.

At the very beginning of the war, these tribes in the barren land were indeed at a disadvantage, and even several medium-sized tribes and tribes attached to them were swept clean. It wasn't until the last two years that the appearance of the Wild King finally made the situation in the Wild Land slightly better. At least the Wild Land is no longer a back garden where the troops of those outsiders can play whatever they want.

"In other words, the appearance of the Wild King was actually caused by a strong external pressure factor?" Xiao En looked at the hammer, and then asked.

"Yes." The hammer nodded, "But we don't know how the king was elected. He appeared suddenly, appearing in the royal court one night, and then went to the most stalemate battlefield in the east. The army led those tribes to drive out the invaders. Afterwards, several tribes united and said he was the king, and then the first royal court meeting was held. All tribal chiefs above the second-class seats must participate in this meeting."

The first-class tribe is the name of the most powerful tribes in the barren land, and its status in the barren land is like the empire on the mainland. Next is the second-class seats. The combat power of these tribes may not be better than that of the first-class seats, but they are unable to become the first-class seats because of the lack of great witch offerings. Then there are third-class seats and fourth-class seats. These tribes are so-called medium-sized tribes. In terms of combat power, let alone the first-class seats, there is a huge gap between the second-class seats and the fifth-class seats. This is the so-called small tribe.

In the past, there was actually the last seat after the fifth class, but because of the conquests and killings in the past few years, all the last class tribes have now been arrested and killed.

The heavy rock tribe where the heavy hammer is located is a small tribe in the fifth class.

"The king who appeared suddenly... successive victories..." Sean frowned, as if he could piece together a complete pattern in his mind, but he lacked the most important piece of puzzle, "Hey, kid, you! You have lived here in the wild for a year, right? Have you heard any rumors?"

The last sentence is Sean's question to Rupiah.

Rupi turned his head arrogantly, and hummed softly: "This is how you ask for help?"

Cecilia laughed out loud. She thinks this teenager is too bold? I was almost hit by a heavy hammer into a concussion before, but it would heal the scar and forget the pain, so I dared to be so presumptuous again.

Xiao En smiled slightly, the smile was very kind, but Ruby looked more and more cold in his heart: "Hammer, his brain may be a bit biased by your previous slap."

As a heavy hammer who has been in the outside world for a while, of course he knows the subtext of Sean very well, and immediately smiled: "Then I will give him another shot and put his brain back in place?"

The rupiah couldn't help it anymore, and immediately jumped up.

He was really slapped with a heavy hammer to cast a shadow. That time he was in a coma for three days and three nights. Even though it has been almost a week since that day, his head still faintly aches, so this will see him suddenly Shrouded in a shadow, he jumped up like a frightened rabbit, looking at it, wishing to be as far away as possible from the heavy hammer.

It's just that, in a panic, he rushed toward the place where Xiao En was sitting, and when he found out, he was no more than an arm's length away from Xiao En. Seeing Sean smile so harmlessly as humans and animals, Ruby suddenly showed a hearty smile that fits the characteristics of young people: "My lord, what do you want to know? I promise to know everything and say nothing!"

"Want to talk now?" Sean said with a smile.

"I always wanted to be honest with adults."

"But I don't want to listen anymore."

"Uh....."

"Heavy hammer, this kid will be handed to you first." Sean beckoned to the heavy hammer on one side. The latter walked up very diligently. He picked up all the rupee trying to escape with one hand, and then directly. take away.

"You don't want to be buying people's hearts by doing this." Cecilia smiled and sat next to Sean and said softly.

"First, sharpen his arrogance." Xiao En said calmly, "This kid has good potential, but he has too many bad ailments from the Thieves Guild. Andre continued to hone, and I was relieved when it was finally handed over to William.... Otherwise, even if this kid has great potential, William won't care, doesn't it appear that I am incompetent."

Cecilia snickered, but did not continue to entangle on this topic, but turned a topic: "Why do you care about the wild land so much?"

"Because the wild land is the most critical step in my life plan." Sean said, "If this first step can't be taken, what's the point of my future plan?"

Cecilia nodded to express understanding, and then continued: "Listening to the meaning of the hammer, don't you think this wild king appeared very coincidentally? It's like...as if it was designed to prevent the wild land from being completely It only appeared because of being occupied. And his series of layouts, judging from the situation in the last two years, are obviously very targeted, and they are only aimed at the slave traps and the armies of the nobles and empires, but the Pan-Continent The trade routes of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance did not have a targeted layout, which brought the entire pattern of the Barren Land back to a certain balance from the initial tilt."

Hearing what Cecilia said, Sean suddenly felt a sense of realization at this moment, as if he had found the last crucial piece of the puzzle: "Tianbian!"

"What?" Cecilia was a little dazed.

"The current pattern of the Barren Land is like a Libra!" Xiao En stood up fiercely from the ground, "On the left is the tribe with the entire Barren Land commanded by the king, and on the right is the assembly of slave traps, nobles, and nobles. The powerful combat power of the armies of the various kingdoms..." While saying this, Sean also stretched out his left and right hands to make gestures: "In the beginning, because the wild land was a piece of loose sand, it was not the army of those kingdoms at all. The opponents of the slave hunting team, but now they have the king, the power structure of the two sides has returned to the previous level of balance of power, and now no one dares to move, but small-scale conflicts and confrontations have continued..."

Hearing Sean's words, Cecilia suddenly woke up: "As long as these small-scale conflicts and confrontations continue, then the interests of the head and tail snake route can be guaranteed to the greatest extent. These merchants have spent a lot of money to create this route. It won't be wasted."

"So this savage king is actually a person who returned to the Mainland Chamber of Commerce Alliance?" Dini was a little at a loss when she heard it, and she finally understood it at this moment.

"No." Sean shook his head. He remembered that although no player had seen the Wild King in the game at the beginning, the official data at the time clearly stated that the Wild King is definitely a wild land. A native-born person, "He may not necessarily be a member of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, but he must have done a deal with the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance. Only in this way can he make highly targeted arrangements."

Speaking of this, Sean also fully understood one thing.

The history of this world has not undergone major changes because of his arrival. It can even be said that it is precisely because of his appearance alone that the history of this world can continue to develop and advance according to the original script.

Because players are the most unreasonable group of people, they will do everything possible to be lazy about anything, and once they have major interests, they will swarm like locusts. Just like back then, the Chamber of Commerce Alliance also existed in the Mainland. They also made a deal with the tribes of the Wild Lands in order to ensure the profit and income of the first and tail snake route. It is precisely because of this deal that there were so many in the beginning. Players can join the tribal camp in the Wildlands to deal with these trade points instead.

But the players themselves are rule-breakers. They can't pay attention to any rules at all. Therefore, the process of the game will be destroyed so thoroughly. The big investment in the head and tail snake route ultimately ends in failure.

After understanding this, Sean was finally able to determine that the reason why the historical process of the Wildlands was different from what he knew was precisely because of the lack of destruction of rules.

And if he still wants to find a utopia, then the first thing he needs to do is to completely destroy the head and tail snake course.

Being a rule-breaker, isn't this what players do best?

Sean raised his head and glanced at the sky, his eyes finally ignited with a long-lost excitement: "Finally, the history of the two worlds."

Chapter 104: .Breakthrough

In the wild, except for oasis and some special areas, the land is basically barren.

The climate here is relatively dry, and the wind and sand are as sharp as a blade.

Outsiders living in this place need special cloaks, hoods, and veils for shelter, otherwise no one can survive this harsh environment for too long, even in the oasis area.

A team of about hundreds of people marched on this desert with raging winds.

The ground is not a dry land, but yellow sand like the ocean.

In the wild land, although such windy and sandy areas are not very common, it is not uncommon, especially the thousands of miles between the first and tail snake route and the wild tribes are relatively concentrated. Only after entering the territory of the wild tribe, because the oasis area is relatively extensive and the amount of grazing is also strictly controlled, the aeolian landform is relatively rare, but it is only rare, not without.

On the whole, the barren land is indeed more backward and slower than the rest of the world.

However, outsiders cannot simply comment on right or wrong. At least the tribesmen living in this land are still enjoying their lives.

Join the words of no head and tail snake route and those who catch slaves.

This team of hundreds of people continued to move toward a certain destination with one foot and one foot shallow. The long footprints left on the desert were soon covered up by the gust of wind, even if it was. No matter how skilled and superb hunters are, they cannot track them in such a weather environment. This may also be the reason why this team did not deploy a vigilant formation, but although the team did not deploy a vigilant defensive formation, it did not mean that they were defenseless.

If you look down from the sky, it is not difficult to find that two to three people with the same hooded cloak are walking forward about several tens of meters from the team. However, these people and the large forces have a completely different attitude. Although it is impossible to see their faces carefully, from the standard movements shown by these people, it can be seen that these people are maintaining a kind of attitude. A state of alertness with high concentration.

They are the real guarantee for the entire team.

The leader of the team is someone who knows that he is extremely strong from the back of his physique, at least he is more than a head taller than the few people behind him.

"My lord, I will probably be here in a few days." The leading giant said, his tone filled with respect from the heart.

"Your heavy rock tribe is a little far away."

It was Sean Connery who spoke, so the person who walked ahead to talk to him was naturally one of the chief candidates of the Heavy Rock tribe. The few people around Sean are undoubtedly Andre, Tini, Cecilia and others. These people are the core of the entire team. At this moment, the dozens of people around these people have almost no physique. Inferior to the heavy hammer, naturally they are the other members of the heavy rock tribe who were bought by Sean.

It's just that among this group of people, I didn't see the teenager whose mind was really bad.

At this moment, the poor young man and two werewolves are in charge of security work for the entire team. Of course, this kind of working boy is unwilling to do it, but since he has been taken captive by Sean at this moment, he is naturally unwilling, but this boy is quite arrogant, so he naturally needs to suffer more. —And from the fact that Sean appointed two werewolves to follow Ruby, it can be seen that Sean did not relax his vigilance at all.

With the skill and speed of Rupiah, in the Wildlands, only the werewolves and gray elves can catch up with him.

However, apart from occasionally letting Ruby dang coolies and disgust him, Sean didn't embarrass the teenager who was probably about the same age as Cecilia. At least the food and water are really full, and apart from being slapped on the head by a heavy hammer at first, he didn't abuse him later-of course, these are all based on the barbarian of the heavy hammer. If the physical fitness of a normal human being, the rupees, is used as a reference, other things are probably not so good?

"We are a small tribe that is not valued, so we don't have much choice." Heavy Hammer said embarrassedly, "Unless we can achieve anything, then we have the right to choose where the tribe lives.... But some There are a lot of people in a good place to live, so it is usually necessary to play a game to determine the ownership. And if you win, it's okay. If you lose, you won't even have the right to choose this time. Sovereign tribe re-distributes."

When the hammer said this, Cecilia couldn't help being a little curious: "Are the tribes in the Wildlands so strong? Even people like you don't have the right to choose?"

"The tribes in the wild land are different from those in the orc kingdom to the west of the continent." Xiao En explained to Cecilia with a smile, "the tribes over there are all held by real strong men, so as long as the tribe has a It is not difficult for a strong enough character to lead the development of the entire tribe. However, because wars often break out in the Barren Land, the prosperity of the tribe does not depend on one person, but the balanced development of the entire tribe is more important."

"Hmm." Cecilia tilted her head, her index finger tapped her lips lightly, showing a thoughtful look, "In other words, this is the difference between the strong and the army? The Western Continent. The tribe is a strong mind that advocates the idea of individual heroes, and here in the Wild Land is the group consciousness that emphasizes discipline and combat power?"

"It's not wrong to understand it this way." Sean smiled helplessly. Although Cecilia's statement was not correct, it was considered similar in meaning.

"Don't you have a good commander in your tribe?" Cecilia turned her head and looked at the hammer.

"No." The hammer gave a bitter smile, "Remember the first time I met you?"

Cecilia smiled and nodded. At that time, their relationship with the hammer was still hostile. If Sean hadn't played the magic stick to fool the hammer, I am afraid that he would not see the hammer today. So of course Cecilia remembers this kind of thing very clearly.

"At that time, I was actually learning how to command the troops." The Hammer said, "Habinder once let go of a priest of our tribe. He was kind to our tribe, and I also wanted to be a commander in chief. That's why I left here with Habind.... But now it seems that I haven't learned any commanding methods in the past few years, otherwise I would not have been caught and used as a slave last time."

"Commanding troops is not something that you can learn all at once." Xiao En smiled, "Especially with someone like Harbind, you can imagine that you can't learn it even if you are too young. ."

"I know." The hammer lowered his head, his expression a little frustrated.

In the Wildlands, the help of an excellent commander to a tribe is beyond imagination.

"Cecilia is also a commander, if you really want to learn, you can ask her." Sean patted the hammer on the shoulder, "Of course, it was just the time we took refuge in your tribe. ...We will definitely leave here in the future, so it depends on you how much you can learn during this period."

"Thank you for your gift!" As a barbarian, Heavy Hammer retains many barbaric characteristics. He looked at Sean with joy. If Sean hadn't stopped him early, the barbarians in this savage land would be there soon. Kneeling to thank...

"Don't thank me, it's Cecilia who is responsible for teaching you. If you want to thank you, thank her." Sean pointed to Cecilia and said, "But anyway, the Orthodox Church is also teaching, and teaching a group is the same. If your tribe is If you are all interested, there is nothing wrong with having Cecilia run a teaching class.... By the way, Andre can also help. There are a few brushes who can survive in the wilds for more than five years."

"I will do what you want, sir." Andre put his right hand on his chest, bowing slightly in salute.

This middle-aged man from a slave hunter has been studying desperately these days. His teacher is also Cecilia, but he is not learning how to command a team, but learning as a team. The etiquette that a famous minister should have. At this point, Andre, who has very rich life experience and experience, has naturally mastered it very quickly and well. He has been able to achieve a relatively perfect degree in just half a month. Although the distance is impeccable, there are still some gap.

As a native of the wild land, he knows exactly what the wild land is, and for people who can survive here for more than five years, this concept is not just common to the outside world, here in the wild land. The same applies. Of course he didn't expect that this seemingly uncharacteristic middle-aged man would be so hidden, at this moment he felt ashamed of his previous ignorance.

"Trouble you, Lord Andre." There is always a lot of respect for talented people, people in the wild.

"No...no trouble at all, I'm just...slaying hands." Andrei was probably called an adult for the first time, and his expression looked even more embarrassing than that of a heavy hammer.

This scene naturally caused several people around to laugh.

And these barbarians from the heavy rock tribe have a very excited look on their faces. If they can really cultivate even an excellent commander from this, their tribe will be in the eyes of the overlord tribe. Become more valuable, and the future will definitely be able to live better.

In this way, the whole team fell into a more tacit and relaxed atmosphere. The fatigue that was originally caused by the long journey seemed to disappear without a trace at this moment.

Only Cecilia looked at Sean thoughtfully, because she really knows Sean too well, if there is no benefit, Sean would definitely not be so positive and helpful. But Cecilia couldn't figure it out no matter what he thought. Why did Sean help the Chongyan tribe cultivate an excellent commander? Just relying on such a small tribe with a fifth-class seat is meaningless for the layout of the wild land. .

And Sean seemed to feel Cecilia's gaze, he turned around to look at Cecilia, smiled slightly, and said a word in the shape of a lip.

Breakthrough.

Chapter 105: .Yanqi tribe

Shaun's thoughts are actually not that difficult to understand and guess, but his thinking is different from the vast majority of this world, so it seems a little incomprehensible.

The development pattern of world history has not changed anything. Although there are occasional subtle branches, the overall situation has never changed. The only thing that is lacking is a large number of players who act for profit. Now that there are no players in this world, and the histories of the two worlds are fully integrated, if Sean wants to restore the Wildlands to the original game conditions, he must come up with a way to break the game.

With the power and means of action of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, the general cracking method certainly has no effect.

But he is not a person in this world, so naturally he will not be constrained by the concept of this world.

People on the Marvel Continent have always regarded the wild land as a realm of outer demons similar to the abyss and hell. If it weren't for the wild land, the people of the tribe here also believed in the gods on the continent, and they would have been killed as infidels. NS. Even if the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance has some secret cooperation with the tribes of the

Wildlands for profit, it only maintains a certain apparent balance of power. This point has not been shrunk after having a king from the Wildlands. It can be seen from the outside that the tribal union in the Barren Lands does not actually have much advantage.

It's really for the good of the tribes in the Wildlands. Wouldn't it be better to send them a few commanders or instructors who can conduct war command and guidance?

In essence, people from outside still don't treat the tribes of the wild land as the same kind.

And Sean wants to break this situation, so he must first make the tribes of the Wildlands stronger. In terms of combat power alone, the tribal forces in the Wildlands are inherently the level of the third-level troops. As long as they are slightly trained and the armaments can be adequately provided, it is not impossible to be the fourth-level elite troops, and even the fifth-level troops. In terms of tyrannical combat power, if you really want to attack by a clan, except for the Millennium Covenant Empire, the other five entrances and exits will not be able to block this force.

The outside world is afraid that the Wildlands will become stronger and invade them in turn, but Sean is not afraid.

What's more, although the barbarians do not seem to have any IQ to outsiders, they are actually a very empathetic and commitment-oriented race. In other words, apart from the kobolds, wolves, and goblins, the tribes in the Wildlands are very committed to their promises, especially the barbarians, dwarves, and gray elves, so Sean is not afraid to teach them to be overwhelmed by them. Take a bite.

Therefore, he regards the heavy rock tribe as a breakthrough into the wilderness, not a whim, but the result of careful consideration.

As long as the Chongyan tribe grows up, then they will think of their kindness and relationship with them. At that time, as long as he contributes something to support the Chongyan tribe from the fifth-class seat to the third-class seat or even the second-class seat, Then the situation will be completely different. As for the position of the first-class seats, Sean can do nothing, because the Great Witch Festival is a real sanctuary rank, not the self-styled title, so if the Chongyan tribe wants to become a first-class super tribe, only Can rely on themselves.

Led by the heavy hammer, Xiao En and others finally finished the last two days of the desert journey with difficulty.

What they saw right now is no longer a piece of yellow sand, but a sparse green vegetation. Although it is not very obvious, the visual color change still makes many people happy.

On the next day's itinerary, although I didn't see anyone other than Sean and others, it was obvious that the vegetation on the grass became more and more luxuriant, and there were even large areas of fertile aquatic plants. This oasis is a very important natural resource. However, in this oasis, Xiao En and others also did not see the grazing livestock.

"This oasis is the territory of the Habaek tribe. He is a third-class tribe composed of lizardmen, gray elves, and a few half-orcs and barbarians." The hammer seemed to see the doubt in Sean's eyes, so he spoke. Explained, "It is also the suzerain tribe of our Chongyan tribe. Now this fertile water and grassland is directly under the Habaek tribe. Others are not allowed to graze here. Turning to the southeast from here, it will take about a day and a half. You can reach the territory of our Chongyan tribe."

"A third-class tribe can sit on such fertile water and grass, so what about the second-class and first-class seats above it?" Cecilia was a little surprised.

As an all-round talent involved in almost all matters, it is naturally not difficult to see the fertility of this green space, but the land that she sees in front of her eyes can fully cultivate hundreds of hectares of farmland if she has the heart. Needless to say, there are equally fertile and lush aquatic plants, and it is not a problem to raise thousands of cattle and sheep. And this is only a territories directly under a third-class tribe, not counting those divided among other territories attached to this tribe.

"We can't buy seeds." The Hammer gave a bitter smile. "Even if we go to these trading points in disguise, we can't buy seeds, so it's impossible to plant them.... Although grazing is not a problem in this respect, but We need to consider the manpower, because this grassland is not very peaceful, not to mention the occasional invaders, just the attacking monsters make us very headache."

"Warcraft?" Cecilia was a little surprised, she hadn't heard of this term for a long time.

"There are a lot of monsters in the Wild Lands, and they are very dense." Sean took the words and said faintly, "Like the Earthwalking Dragons that we usually rarely see, they are all relatively common monsters here, not to mention. Speaking of those beasts that act in groups.... So these water plants seem to be no longer capable of raising thousands of cattle and sheep, but in fact, it is not bad to be able to raise one or two hundred."

"Yes." The hammer nodded, "If the scale of grazing is too large, the manpower required will increase exponentially, and once it is attacked by monsters, the casualties will increase....Here is our wild land, The manpower of each tribe is actually very limited."

The small tribe at the end of the table usually has only a hundred people, but this number also includes the old, the weak, the sick, and so on. The young and middle-aged who can really go into battle only have 30 or 40 people. The Zhongyan tribe is only a fifth-class tribe. Although it ranks one level higher than the extinct last-class seat, in fact the entire tribe will not exceed two hundred people, and it will never exceed two hundred people. Hundreds of people, this still refers to a fifth-class tribe that is thriving and developing. If it is those that are declining, it may be difficult to make up 50.

This time the heavy hammer was defeated, and 13 people were captured, including him. Counting the war dead, the heavy rock tribe is probably already in some kind of danger.

Sean knew this for a long time, so even if he knew that he was driving with the team when he led the way, he did not stop him, especially after agreeing to help the hammer tribe to train the commander, he should have gone five more. The trip of more than three days was abruptly compressed to three days.

After nightfall, the temperature difference on the oasis grassland is not as obvious and strong as on the desert. There is no knife-like wind, but the cloak on the body is not taken off because of this. After all, it can be used as a quilt to cover the body for warmth. It's just that when you start a fire, you must first dig a shallow pit in the ground, and collect stones and pile them into a trench to prevent the spark from igniting the grass.

In terms of food, there is nothing to force. The main thing is to use coarse and hard dry food. The compressed instant dry food has been eaten long ago. Fortunately, we are about to arrive at the Chongyan tribe. Although the number of people will be slightly larger at that time, the annual inventory of the Chongyan tribe can still prepare a sumptuous meal. If nothing else, Cecilia and An The fact that Dre and the two teach tactics here is enough to make the Chongyan tribe treat Xiao En and others as distinguished guests.

After a simple dinner, everyone lay down to sleep, and strive to be able to reach the Chongyan tribe by noon tomorrow, otherwise they would start to starve, because some food was left behind when they broke through. Being able to stay here in the absence of food is already thanks to the effect of a passive skill on Sean. Otherwise, the drop in morale will fully affect the team's combat effectiveness and mobility. It's that simple to be hungry.

Shortly after everyone lay down, there was a rushing sound.

The voice is not very strong, but for people like Sean, Andre, and Hammer, it is very obvious. As a magician, Cecilia was already a low-ranking silver, but in terms of sensitivity, after all, it was still worse than the general melee career, and Dini was unable to respond because of insufficient strength.

So at almost the same moment, Sean, Andre, and Hammer got up, and when these three moved, Cecilia and Dini were of course aware of the problem, accompanied by the actions of several people in the inner circle. , The whole team immediately commotion.

Not long after, I saw a four-legged creature quickly approaching. When I got closer, I discovered that this was not a four-legged creature, but a werewolf who ran in the form of a wolf in order to drive fast.

"What's the matter?" This person is Andrei's former subordinate, this time is also one of the guards distributed around the large army, and will rush back at this moment. There must be something urgent to return.

"We encountered a troop ahead that was rushing overnight. According to the observation destination, it might overlap with us, but we couldn't understand the other party's banner."

Hearing this, everyone immediately realized the seriousness of the problem.

"What race?" Sean asked immediately.

"Kobolds, there are some lizardmen and goblins in the army."

"The destination coincides with us?"

"According to the marching direction of the opposing force, even if it does not coincide with us, it will inevitably pass through our destination."

Hearing this, after everyone looked at each other, it was almost immediately possible to determine the origin of each other: "Yanqi Tribe!"

Chapter 106: .Unhappy Sean

Xiao En and others lay on a grassy ***** with a slightly higher ground, watching the troops about tens of meters away in front of them with cold eyes.

The snake-like troops are still advancing, because kobolds, lizardmen, and goblins are born with dark vision, so even if it's night, they didn't light the torch. Therefore, at this moment, the troop that was marching in silence was a bit more cold and quiet, like a dark viper standing entrenched, and it was not inferior to the aura of a regular human army.

This is the tribal army in the Wildlands!

Sean's army, whether it is the bear, the northern barbarian, or the barbarian around the hammer, has no dark vision ability. Although the northern barbarian's dynamic visual ability is very good, it also avoids the dark environment. The impact. The only people who can clearly see the enemy's situation are the gray elves, werewolves, dwarves, and goblins under Andre's. The reason that Sean, Andre, and the Hammer can also see the enemy's situation depends on Sisi. Leah blessed everyone with dark vision magic, but that was all.

Although this magic requires very little mana, if it is to be blessed for everyone one by one, the amount of engineering is slightly larger, unless Cecilia can learn the blessing of the group's dark vision.

"My lord, I'll be discovered by the scouts going further." Werewolves are naturally good investigators, so they can easily judge the situation. "This is a windless zone, we can only observe here, and then forward is Liufengkou. , Will be discovered by those goblins."

Goblin's sense of smell is inferior to that of kobolds and lizardmen. According to the normal situation in this world, the sense of smell of kobolds should be the most sensitive in the orc race, even the lizardmen are inferior. However, the situation in the Wildlands is somewhat different, perhaps due to the pressure of survival. As the least combat goblins to survive in this dangerous region, they must need some kind of change or evolution, so the Wildlands Goblins have the most terrifying ability to perceive danger and smell.

Using werewolves as scouts and using goblins to perceive the surrounding situation to form a double line of defense has always been the dream of slave hunters and even some military strategists, but in fact, there are not many people who can do this.

Andre is one of the few people who has the "dream scout system". He can survive in the wild for five years, which has a lot to do with this system and his prudence.

At this moment, the world is black and white in Sean's eyes.

But this kind of black and white is different from ordinary black and white.

The sky, the earth, and even all the scenes that extend out of it are pure white, but the farther position is gray-white. The advancing unit is black. Although the outline is very obvious, in Sean's field of vision, it shows a brilliant black of different shades. He can recognize that this is because the opponent is wearing armor, and The distinction of the inner lining exposed from the armor.

Generally, dark vision is used for explorations such as caves or underground ruins, and if there are options such as torches or magic torches, ordinary people will not use dark vision. After all, let a person who is used to colorful colors get used to it. This kind of two colors that are completely reversed upside down is not a simple matter. The situation in the game is okay. People who are born with dark vision can also be assisted by the system, and they can see the situation in color. Players who have night vision due to the blessing of dark vision can not see it for the first time. Nausea and dizziness occurred within a few minutes.

Shaun's situation is not bad, after all, he has tolerated a lot in the previous games; Andre can also tolerate it; probably the barbarian hammer with poor brain development is already a little dizzy at the moment.

Dark vision is also limited by the blesser's vision ability.

Xiao En's strength has greatly improved now, but he can only see the situation about a hundred meters away. This force is about forty meters away from everyone, and it is still within the range of observation. With Sean's understanding of kobolds, lizardmen, and goblins, these three ethnic groups are naturally identifiable in his eyes. Coupled with his blacksmith identity, he also has a more systematic understanding of standard equipment. Therefore, it is natural to distinguish the equipment worn by these people.

There are about two hundred people in this force, and the main constituent members are kobolds, which are close to the size of one hundred thirty or forty.

Among the kobolds, a black flag is held.

But in fact, this flag is not black, but red like flames.

This is the defect of the dark vision. Because the true color cannot be restored, any dark things will appear black.

The flag of the Yanqi tribe is a bright red flag like a flame. There is no ornamentation on the flag, and it represents a burning flame. Of course, for a group of kobolds who have such a clan flag and name, other tribes in the wild land are actually very puzzled, but this tribe has survived a series of battles, so this flag and clan name have always been Retained to this day.

The Yanqi tribe is also a fifth-class tribe, but considering the breeding situation of kobolds, the size of one hundred thirty or forty people should almost reach the limit of this tribe. Maybe this is the entire tribe. The troops are all out. But as Sean had said to Cecilia and others before, the kobolds in the Wildlands are not only smart, but also very cunning. From now on, these kobolds are also mixed with lizardmen and goblins. It can be seen.

The kobolds who know how to pull foreign aid and the silly barbarians who know how to **** you, the former is naturally more successful.

Heavy Hammer and others did not lose unjustly.

"That should be the lizardmen from Luoxi." Andre squinted his eyes and observed for a while, then said, "I don't know the specific size of this tribe. They are active in the entire wilderness, but it seems It's a small group of small groups of activities, usually around four or five people. It is rare to see that their number exceeds one hundred. I have dealt with them several times, there are cooperation and hostility, as long as you pay a certain amount The price is enough to hire these lizardmen to help fight."

"Is this way of survival for mercenaries learned from the outside world?" Xiao En said.

"Yes." Andre nodded, "but these guys are not very good in credibility and character. It is common for them to turn to the side, and help whoever gives more money. Sometimes I heard that employers were killed. "

"It's in line with the usual practice of the lizard people." Shaun curled his lips. "They are similar to the kobolds, or even more hateful than the kobolds. The humanoid races that are contaminated with the dragon's blood, there is no One is a good thing."

The number of lizardmen in the army is not much, only about 30, but the weapons used are better than the kobolds. Those are obviously the official equipment of the outside army, not the wild land. The rudimentary equipment. But fortunately, the Lizardmen mercenaries in Luoxi didn't seem to have that strong combat effectiveness. They were all infantry units armed with spears, and there were no knight-type units.

The only ones with cavalry units are the goblins.

The number of these goblins is not large, about the same as the number of lizardmen, and more than half of them are cavalry units.

Goblin Cavalry.

Strictly speaking, the goblins are not a nation that is good at fighting, but their weaknesses are only relative to other aspects. As a race that can be called an ethnic group, they also have their own history, writings, and beliefs, and they also have other weapons development, technological research and development, changes in arms and so on that involve these aspects.

The goblin cavalry riding on sand wolves use scimitars, which have strong short-distance explosive ability and long-distance attack. As a cavalry unit, goblin cavalry is not good at attacking fortifications or charging wars, but when used in chasing routs, containment, harassment, rushing, rushing, etc., goblin cavalry has a very big advantage, in essence, goblin cavalry It is a category of light cavalry, but it is a little better than ordinary light cavalry.

Especially the goblin cavalry in the Wildlands.

There are more than twenty goblin cavalry here. Based on the common sense of the Wildlands, they can ignore any conventional force under fifty in size. Unless you have a good commander, or your individual strength is generally stronger than that of the goblin cavalry, even if it is a veteran

like Andre, it will not be like this when the number is less than fifty or the arms are restrained. A goblin cavalry went to war.

"It seems that the overall strength is very strong." After observing for a while, Xiao En finally came to a conclusion, "Since it is the Yanqi tribe, then their target must be your heavy rock tribe."

Hearing what Shaun said, the hammer became anxious immediately.

"How many people are there in your tribe?" Sean asked again, "I mean, people who can fight under the threat of extermination like this."

"If I hadn't been arrested, I would probably be able to make up a number of people no weaker than this unit." The hammer thought for a while and said, "I can't say it right now, but it will definitely not exceed one hundred, because As long as there are more than a hundred barbarians able to fight, the Yanqi tribe will definitely not go to war with us.... I am worried that the other chief candidates will also..."

Shaun's eyes narrowed slightly, he knew what the hammer said was true.

The barbarians in the wild land have always been known for their intrepid combat power. Not to mention hitting ten one at a time, at least four or five are no problem. Especially for races like kobolds, a mad barbarian can easily destroy a twelve standard patrol team.

Now the Yanqi tribe dared to attack the idea of the heavy rock tribe by pulling the mercenaries and more than 30 goblins from the west of Luoxi. This can only prove that the heavy rock tribe is now in an unprecedented period of weakness. This is not good news. . Here in the Wildlands, if any tribe falls into a period of weakness, then what awaits them is probably an extermination. Even if it is not annihilation, it will definitely be annexed by other tribes.

Shaun wanted the Heavy Rock Tribe as his breakthrough into the Wildlands. How could it be possible for this **** Yanqi tribe to disrupt his plan.

"Let the notice go down, the whole army is ready to fight!"

Chapter 107: . The two most terrible things

Fighting in a dark environment is actually detrimental to Sean and others.

But with a magician, some unfavorable environments can naturally be avoided.

Originally, Sean wanted to wait for the Yanqi tribe's people to start camp and rest before attacking, but after following them for nearly an hour, when the unit was no longer ready to rest, Sean finally couldn't help it. Because if this troop is allowed to drag on like this, then it will be people like Xiao En who are the first to be exhausted, not the Yanqi tribe army.

Standing at a leeward place, several werewolves and gray elves surrounded Cecilia's side. Their duty is to ensure Cecilia's safety.

Only hearing a faint voice like a silver bell, Cecilia's cloak began to bulge.

That is the wave of air flow formed by magical power gushing from Cecilia's body. The elements in the surrounding air instantly become active, and a large number of them converge towards Cecilia. And Cecilia was completely immersed in the world of magic at this moment. Her mental power extended from her body like tentacles, contacting the game elements in the air, and then the huge magic power began to grow from her. The body poured into the elements through these spiritual tentacles, and began to gradually converge and merge according to Cecilia's spiritual control, and then began to form the outline of magic.

Huge and intense magical fluctuations broke out from Cecilia's body at this instant.

The strong air current blew the cloaks of those standing around protecting Cecilia frantically, and even their hoods and veils were completely lifted.

An invisible aura immediately shot out from Cecilia's body at the sky, and the dense dark clouds were washed away at this instant. And the moon, which was covered by the dark clouds, finally began to show up, spreading the bright moonlight onto this grassland, illuminating all the creatures on the entire grassland in an instant.

Such a strong breath fluctuation and vision can be clearly felt even if it is a few kilometers away, not to mention the Yanqi tribe and others who are only half a hundred away from Cecilia at this moment.

Suddenly heard of this mutation, the Yanqi tribe instantly panicked.

In contrast, the Luoxi Lizardmen and the goblins who don't know the details, who were hired from here, seemed much calmer.

Almost at the moment when he felt such a strong aura fluctuation, before the moonlight had been shining down, twenty goblin cavalry had quickly deployed their positions and aimed at the source of the aura, just as Sean had previously commented on them. , Has an extremely keen sense of perception. And behind these twenty goblin cavalry, there are another ten or so wearing ordinary goblins. These goblins will not participate in any battles. Their main duty is to act as a scout, but when they have goblin cavalry. , Their duties will be one more thing, that is, they are responsible for checking the goblin cavalry's combat preparations and post-arrangement.

The slower response is the lizardman from Luoxi.

When the moonlight was shining down, thirty lizardmen, led by two taller lizardmen, quickly formed two lines. They do not wear a shield, but they wear a set of light armor, but these light armors have now been cut to pieces. Although they can protect some key protection areas of the lizardmen, the overall defense power of the light armor is reduced. a lot of.

Undoubtedly, these light armors should have belonged to humans, but they were defeated by the lizardmen after fighting with them, so the light armors were confiscated as trophies. Later, due to the difference in body size, these light armors had to be processed in order to wear these light armors. However, even if the overall defense power of the light armors decreased a lot, but with the defensive power of the lizardman's own scales, on the whole, Still greatly strengthened the combat defense of the lizardmen.

When the lizardmen are ready, the goblin cavalry has already launched a charge first.

Although the tribes of the Wild Lands have rarely come into contact with magicians, it does not mean that they are really ignorant. After all, those large tribes have fought with the armies of other countries a lot, whether they are accompanying mages or accompanying priests. Rumored. What's more, the fluctuations in Cecilia's breath are so strong at this moment, and they are similar to priests in the tribe, so whether it is a lizardman, a goblin or a kobold, it is very clear at this moment, if you let If the magician chanted the magic smoothly, that would be a truly dangerous thing.

When the local elite cavalry charged out, the kobolds of the Yanqi tribe finally calmed down under the shouts of the kobolds who seemed to be the upper ranks of the Yanqi tribe. It's just that although they are quiet, these kobolds did not put on a combat defensive formation, but with a

lively mentality, they looked at the person in the distance who had already equated the dead in their eyes. Female magician.

The charge of twenty goblin cavalry can be protected by the werewolves and gray elves with less than ten people?

This is also the reason why the lizardmen did not act simultaneously, because in their opinion, the female magician should indeed be dead. It's just that as a mercenary unit that fights all year round, these lizardmen from Luoxiluo still feel something wrong instinctively. They just can't think of anything wrong at all, but they still follow their instincts. The situation is in a row.

From this point, we can see the essential difference between these lizardmen and kobolds.

Cavalry, the most powerful moment is the state of charge.

Military strategist Jason Wayne said that the most terrifying thing in this world is the cavalry in the charge and the magician who has finished singing.

But everyone knows that the cavalry charge naturally needs a period of acceleration, because no one can increase the cavalry's charge speed to the maximum in an instant, and the ideal distance during this acceleration period is seventy meters. A distance of 70 meters can maximize the charge speed of the cavalry, and the next stage is the most terrifying stage of the cavalry's combat effectiveness; and the most embarrassing charge stage is 50 meters, because this distance is "not up and down. "the distance.

In the case of 20 or 30 meters, the cavalry who has just started the charge will not have time to stop the charge, or even make an evasive turn. However, at a distance of 50 meters, the cavalry's charging speed has just stabilized. Therefore, whether it is to stop the charge or make an evasive turn, it can no longer be completed, unless the elite cavalry can even become a country's ace cavalry unit. It is possible to perform evasive steering within this distance.

But the distance of fifty meters is not a problem for the goblin cavalry.

The reason why goblin cavalry is better than ordinary human cavalry is that they have instant explosive power-just 20 meters, the charge of goblin cavalry can reach the maximum speed, coupled with the flexibility of wolves, goblin Cavalry can even perform taboo evasion or jump attacks when they rush to the enemy's side. And this is something human cavalry riding horses or earth-traveling dragons cannot do.

50 meters, in a blink of an eye, the goblin cavalry crossed 20 meters, and their charge speed has been maximized.

If other units stand in front of the goblin cavalry, they will certainly not charge and attack so hastily, because the goblin cavalry itself is not known for the hard-fought method of charging. But in the face of enemies such as gray elves and werewolves, and the number is only ten, the goblin cavalry will not think about anything at all, just a wave of charge is enough.

30 meters.

Cecilia's singing continued; the hideous faces of the goblin cavalry were clearly visible; the claws of the werewolves and the weapons of the gray elves were also revealed at the same time.

Twenty meters.

Cecilia's singing seemed to come to an end; the goblin cavalry began to roar in excitement, they seemed to have smelled the scent of blood; the werewolves whose sense of smell was not inferior to the kobold even frowned slightly, the stench of the goblin cavalry made them feel nausea.

Ten meters.

This time, even the gray elves frowned, because the stench could even be heard by them.

The contact war between the two sides is about to start completely.

Distant.

The lizardman's mouth was slightly open, and it looked unusually ferocious, but it was clear to the race of the lizardman that it was a sign of their sneer. And the kobolds also screamed for cheers. In their opinion, a magician singing magic under the eyes of the public is simply an act of seeking death. Even the priests and wizards of the tribes dare not dare to sing magic. Casting any spells in the absence of protection, because it has no meaning other than speeding up their death.

The cheers are louder.

The chanting stops.

The goblin cavalry in the charge, and Cecilia who finished singing.

The grinning goblin cavalry, and Cecilia with his mouth raised slightly.

A chill suddenly hit the goblin cavalry's heart, almost every goblin cavalry shuddered at this moment, and then they saw the female magician Cecilia suddenly raised his hand slightly, and then Toward them—or rather, pointing behind them.

Five meters.

The few werewolves standing in the forefront are even close at hand to the goblin cavalry. They only need to swing a scimitar to cut the necks of these werewolves.

But, why is there such an unusually cold illusion?

It's like, it is not these enemies that will become corpses, but themselves?

The scimitar in the hand of the goblin cavalry swung down.

Several werewolves immediately evaded both sides at the moment the scimitar was swung, but at the same moment when the scimitar fell, it was a sudden splash of ice.

Ice chips! ?

The goblin cavalry opened their eyes, and what they saw was that all the gray elves and werewolves had been running to the left and right without a trace, but in an instant, they had been separated from them and these cavalry by nearly ten meters. . And the female magician who was regarded as the prey by them was also under the shelter of a werewolf, and quickly escaped away.

Competing for speed, how can the goblin cavalry be the opponent of the werewolf!

But, why is there ice debris?

All the goblin cavalry are at a loss.

But the next moment, there was a scream from behind the goblin cavalry!

Chapter 108: Cecilia's Flame

"shoot!"

A roar resounded in this sudden battlefield.

More than thirty Northland barbarians instantly loosened the arrow tail feathers between their right index finger, middle finger, and thumb.

The arrows shot out like migratory locusts are not dense, and naturally, the so-called arrow rain cannot be formed. However, compared to a more focused area attack, the combat effectiveness of more than 30 well-trained northern barbarians is more in line with the tactical term "precision strike".

The attack location chosen by Shaun was not the sparsely populated lizardman, but the Yanqi tribe army that had been targeted earlier.

This position happens to be the place where the Kobold commander is more concentrated.

The distance of more than two hundred meters is nothing to the northern barbarians today, let alone the skill of projecting.

Soon, the Yanqi tribe's army screamed.

At this time, Cecilia had quickly evacuated under the protection of everyone, away from the goblin cavalry.

The riots soon took place in the Kobold's troops.

Sean's tactics are not very good, but considering that there is only such a small amount of troops at hand, this is indeed a big weakness. It's just that for Sean, who is familiar with the problems of various tribes in the Wildlands, this is not a big problem. The only thing that needs attention is the safety of Cecilia.

Fortunately, even if Cecilia faced the goblin cavalry near her, she did not panic at all. The magical singing appeared methodical. In the end, she successfully displayed the magic, and under the eyes of the goblin cavalry, she was calm and unhurried. retreat.

Of course, Tini's contribution is also indispensable.

Without her ice armor, the person protecting Cecilia would have to lose at least two werewolves.

In the same way, the goblin cavalry, who could not stop immediately because of the charge, faced the werewolves and gray elves who fled to the left and right, they could only watch the two sides flee, waiting until they rushed past Cecilia and others. When standing, the gap between the two sides is more than ten meters. All the goblin cavalymen looked at the middle goblin who looked more powerful and mighty. There was no doubt that he was the leader of this goblin cavalry force, and everyone was waiting for its decision.

The second wave of arrows has also fallen from the sky. The northern barbarians led by Sean have already opened their bows to hit the fourth wave of arrows, and the third wave of arrows has just been shot.

As early as when he saw the instant riots caused by the kobolds, Sean knew very well that if these kobolds were not under the command of a commander, then they were actually no different from Sand Sand. Although the kobolds in the wilderness are smarter than the kobolds in the outside world, being too smart does not mean a good thing, because this will make the kobolds of the entire ethnic group more aware of self-protection.

Whether it is self-preservation and obedient in the army, or self-preservation and obedient after becoming a prisoner, or even once the battle situation is deadlocked or defeated, the first thing these kobolds must consider is how to survive.

As long as all the commanders commanding the entire kobold troops are removed, then these kobold troops of the Yanqi tribe will naturally have no combat power at all.

However, because of the scarcity of archers, Sean caused very limited damage when the first wave of flying arrows fell. It was only five deaths and ten injuries. In the second wave and third wave afterwards, because the kobold troops were already prepared, not even a single one died. It just caused more than a dozen kobold injuries again. When the fourth wave of arrows fell There have been no casualties.

Watching the kobold's formation become denser, the corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly.

In the sky, suddenly there was thunder.

The dissipated dark clouds have reunited at some unknown time. Large tracts of thick black clouds condense in the sky, once again blocking the moonlight that was originally shining down. The whole world once again turned into a dark color. Kobolds and lizardmen were only slightly lost for a while, and then quickly became excited. Because fighting in a dark environment, kobolds and lizardmen naturally have environmental factors. Unlike other people, they can't see things in the dark.

But this excitement hasn't lasted long, their faces immediately changed.

The goblins who acted as retainers and scouts went crazy and began to flee, and they wished to leave here immediately. The first to observe the abnormality of these goblins were the kobolds and lizardmen closest to the goblins. Then the lizardmen found that apart from the dark area where they gathered, it was about four or five away from them. Ten meters away, it was still bright.

All the lizardmen suddenly realized the seriousness of the problem.

Hoarse and sharp shouts rang out, and more than 30 lizardmen immediately began to rush towards the outside. These are highly profitable and have no credibility, and sometimes even kill the lizardmen of the employer when the employer is weak. , How could they say anything to these kobolds, they just want to have a mount under their crotch, which can make them escape faster.

In the dark clouds, weird red lights have begun to shine.

Immediately afterwards, there was a high temperature in an instant, and the heaven and the earth seemed to become abnormally hot at this moment, as if they were in magma.

Now even the kobolds finally realized the seriousness of the problem. Even the shouts of the commanders could not stop these kobolds from running away and running wildly.

At this moment, the whole scene has become completely chaotic.

The next second, the dark clouds in the sky with weird red glow finally started to rain.

It's just that it's not rain, but fire rain like magma.

These fire rains are extremely destructive and corrosive. Those kobolds who try to use shields to resist the fire rain just lift up the wooden shield in their hands, and it turns into a burning flame in an instant. The flame spread very fast, almost after the wooden shield turned into a burning fireball for an instant, the kobold had no time to untie the strip tied to the wooden shield. The flame had swallowed its entire left hand. Then it spread to the kobold.

In an instant, this kobold turned into a human-shaped torch.

In a blink of an eye, after dozens of kobolds holding wooden shields were lighted the human-shaped torch, no kobolds were smart enough to use wooden shields to resist these rains of fire. Originally equipped with simple equipment, they just bury their heads and run, but they are not slow in terms of speed. After all, the area covered by this cloud of fire is only about 50 meters in radius. Originally, these kobolds are in the middle, no matter which direction they run. It's only a distance of 20 meters. If the speed is faster, it will only take a few seconds.

Compared to the kobolds with simple equipment and excellent running speed at this time, the lizardmen are really out of luck.

Running is not an activity that lizardmen are good at. Coupled with wearing light armor in order to increase their defense advantage, this will make them really suffer. Even if they are the kobolds who abandoned their allies and run first, they have already been overtaken by many kobolds, leaving them far behind, and the rain of fire in the sky, although not like those wooden shields Kobolds who fend off usually immediately turn into human-shaped torches, but they are not much better.

The rain of fire just touched the iron armor, and immediately white smoke and squeaking noises appeared, and then a small hole would soon be corroded by the fire like water droplets, even if the lizard people had scales. This kind of natural armor will also be burnt by these flames to be miserable. Even if they remove the light armor, they will find that their scales have been burned by this flame, revealing the blood-red flesh underneath.

Now they are really surprised.

Because the lizardmen themselves have relatively high fire resistance, unless it is a direct attack by magic flames, the scales on their bodies can protect them from the flames. And the attack methods like fire cloud and fire rain condensed by magic are not real magic flames. Although they will not be able to be covered by such fire rain, they are at most suffering from human-like skin injuries. There won't be much injury at all.

But now, the rain of fire from the burning fire cloud in the sky has completely subverted their cognition.

And when the first lizardman was ignited into a torch by the flames, all the lizardmen were shocked.

How can this be!

But when the flaming lizardman torch fell in front of them, they couldn't help but believe it!

If the light armor was taken off before just to reduce the weight and fear of the corrosive effects of fire and rain on the armor, the lizard people now really feel the threat and fear of death. With their IQ and knowledge, of course, it is impossible to understand why Cecilia's fire magic has such terrible power. Only Sean knows why.

Phoenix's bloodline is not just the effect shown in Cecilia's character status.

Any fire magic displayed by Cecilia will be directly affected by the essence of Phoenix's bloodline and transform into a more terrifying flame. This kind of flame is no longer a magic flame, but it is definitely more fearful than a magic flame. The fiery high temperature, corrosiveness and ignitability to all substances are only the most essential power of the Phoenix blood, as long as Sisi Leah's Phoenix bloodline enters the next stage of awakening, and the power of this flame will even be strengthened again!

This is the biggest difference between those who have awakened bloodlines and those without bloodlines!

is just a fire cloud technique and a falling rain of fire, the Yanqi tribe's troops have completely fallen into chaos and rout.

Chapter 109: Fierce battle

In just a few seconds, the Yanqi tribe army, which originally seemed to be full of momentum, has completely become a mess of sand.

Fleeing, screaming, everything seemed chaotic.

There are many people who are ignited by the falling fire and rain, but even if these people fall on the ground and roll frantically, they still cannot prevent them from turning into human-shaped torches. But what is truly shocking is that even if these people have been burned by the flames to be motionless, the flames on them still show no signs of extinguishing or even weakening. Instead, they seem to use their flesh and vitality as some kind of fuel. , But burned more vigorously.

In a blink of an eye, there are more than thirty human-shaped torches on the ground.

Among them, three of the lizardmen were burned to death on the spot, and the remaining twenty-odd people were almost all injured. In the end, less than five of the ten goblin scouts escaped the cloud of fire, but they were actually burned. Only the same three people died, and the rest were trampled to death in the process of running.

And the kobold who died the most due to the fire cloud, but the one who suffered the least.

Without him, there are many soldiers.

But all this is just the beginning of this battle.

"Boom!"

The grass covered by fire clouds was completely ignited in a blink of an eye due to the fall of the fire and rain.

The fire is not small, or from the moment it was completely ignited, it has been a prairie fire. I am afraid that this is a fire that no one can stop. The land of the original oasis was fertile with water and grass, and deep and deep underground water vapor should not be easily ignited. However, the fire magic caused by Cecilia was not a normal flame. The fall of countless fire and rain plus thirty The burning of corpses has long since evaporated the water vapor accumulated in the grasslands.

Isn't the and dry grassland the favorite of Liaoyuanhuo?

But the spread and madness of the fire brought more than just shocking panic.

The army of Yanqi tribe has been divided!

"rush!"

Andre, suddenly rushed out from nowhere, and behind him were a dozen slave-catching team members who had been following him.

As a slave hunting team that has survived so long in the wild, no one is weak if they can live to this day. Although the weapons they use are diverse, and their races are also different, even goblins, but when it comes to the tacit understanding of cooperation, for these panicked kobolds and even those who have lost their armor, It will never be their opponent.

What's more, the kobolds who were cut into formation due to the fall of the fire and rain are not easy to regroup at this moment.

The team led by Andre was greeted by a group of kobolds of only thirty or forty, most of whom did not even have weapons. They faced Andre's sudden and full-fledged charge, and fell into a sluggishness for an instant, and they didn't even react at all until they were killed by Andre's and others in a close charge and killed several kobolds. The courageous kobold finally reacted.

But the next scene appeared a bit funny and ridiculous.

The kobolds of Yanqi tribe actually showed two completely different reactions and attitudes on this battlefield.

A few kobolds who should look like commanders screamed with exhaustion, but few kobolds raised their weapons in response to their cries and counterattacked. The vast majority of kobolds without weapons almost turned around. They fled, including several who suddenly discarded the knives and guns still in their hands, and also joined the ranks of the fugitives. For these kobolds at this moment, the so-called discipline and racial honors simply no longer exist. In their perception, since the fact of defeat is inevitable, how to protect themselves is the most critical one at the moment. Thing.

This is the kobold of the savage land.

But the escape of these kobolds does not mean that Andre and others will let them go.

A lizard man showed a hideous look. Perhaps he opened his crocodile mouth because of excitement. The forked tongue sticks out of his mouth. This does not seem to be analyzing the moisture in the air, but more like Expressing his inner excitement.

He is holding a spear made of fine iron in one hand. This spear is not light. Even a lizardman with brute force can see that he must use his full strength to wield it.

This can be seen from the bulge of the muscle in his right arm.

But the more so, the more terrifying the lizardman's attack power.

I saw the lizardman stab out with a spear suddenly, and the air even stirred up a white mist from the direct stabbing of the spear, and vaguely could smell a special burnt smell different from the surrounding flames.

Faced with the lizardman's spear and stabbing, a kobold commander issued a horrified call. But to become a commander in an army, his combat power and consciousness will naturally not be inferior. Perhaps it is a kind of conditioned reflex cultivated through years of fighting. He stretched out his left arm at a very fast speed. An iron buckler, which was different from ordinary kobold soldiers, was tied to it, and then blocked in front of this long spear.

The thickness of this iron buckler is a bit thicker than that of a standard standard buckler. However, this iron shield has only the most basic outline, the burrs have not been removed, and the shield surface has not been polished. Obviously this is an iron made by the wild land. shield.

It's just that when this iron shield collided with the spear stabbed by the lizardman from the slave hunting team, an extremely terrifying penetration force was instantly transmitted to the kobold's arm through the spear tip of the spear. In the next second, after hearing a crisp "click" sound, the kobold screamed even more terribly-his left arm hand bone was actually broken by one blow!

However, the lizardman just moved his right arm and wrist slightly, raising the spear slightly, but the inertial force of the impact was not reduced.

The tip of the gun rubbed the rough shield surface.

A stream of sparks rubbed up from the shield surface, like sparks from a firework stick.

Then, the tip of the gun exploded the head of the kobold commander.

The scream stopped abruptly.

Almost at the same moment, the few kobold commanders who were still shouting and commanding just now, trying to gather and open the formation to start a confrontation with Andre's slave capture team, have already fallen one after another. This lizardman was not the only one who made such a fierce attack. The attacks of Andre and another kobold and dwarf were equally fierce, cruel and precise, and almost did not give these kobolds any chance of breathing. Forcibly kill with a sharp killer move.

Especially the shot of the kobold compatriot, which made all the kobolds feel a bit shudder.

With the fall of the kobold commander, more than a dozen other members of the slave hunting team behind him were equally unrelenting. All kinds of weapons hurried to these and finally gathered under the cries of the kobold commander. The kobold who got up greeted him.

It was just a brief contact and charge, and nearly twenty kobolds had completely turned into corpses with residual warmth.

But Andre and the others seemed to have known the result a long time ago. While slashing these kobolds, their steps did not stop at all, but continued to rush towards the back of these kobolds, and continued to chase. They were delineated as the target of prey.

...Different from Andre and the others' almost smooth charging and slashing, the resistance encountered by the heavy hammer that led the twelve barbarians of the Heavy Rock tribe seemed a bit tenacious.

Heavy Hammer and Andre have been arranged by Cecilia from the beginning to be located on both sides of the entire Yanqi tribe. After Arrow Rain and Fire Rain's attacks have caused enough chaos for this unit and disperse their formation completely, the next moment is when the hammer and Andre show their talents—their job is to clean up. The rout soldiers escaping to the two sides did not seek to kill them all in one fell swoop, but they also had the requirement to kill as many enemies as possible.

It's just that the luck of the heavy hammer was obviously not good. They encountered lizardmen who fled to them in terms of combat effectiveness, discipline, and sophisticated equipment far more than the kobolds did not know how many levels.

Although these lizardmen have lost their light armor, and several lizardmen have also abandoned their weapons, most lizardmen still have weapons in their hands. What's more, these lizardmen are only in terms of number, and there are twice as many barbarians, and the thirteen barbarians, including the hammer, are all defenseless.

As the most powerful races in the Wildlands, the barbarians and the lizardmen are also on the list.

But unlike the barbarians who regard death as glory and can erupt extremely terrible combat power, the lizardmen are also called fighting races because this group is born with extremely strong brute power, defense power, and resistance. Their injuries will not even kill them at all. Almost every lizardman is a natural expert with long weapons, and any long weapon can exert a terrifying power several times in their hands, especially the lizard cavalry, which is a nightmare for all major kingdoms except the empire.

Just as bear-men and tauren are born good players for heavy infantry, lizardmen are born good players for heavy cavalry and pikemen.

At this moment, more than twenty lizardmen still have excellent spears in their hands, and even the barbarians in the wild, who are not afraid of life and death, feel a bit tricky.

But this just makes the hammer and others feel tricky.

flinch?

Sorry, this has never appeared in the barbarian's dictionary.

The confrontation with each other soon ended.

It was not the lizardmen with weapons that took the lead in launching the attack, but the barbarians with their bare hands.

Twelve barbarians, led by the heavy hammer, rushed towards the lizardmen with a furious roar. Looking at the attack of the thirteen barbarians, the two lizardmen who seemed to be the leaders of the mercenary lizardmen in western Luoxi shrank their pupils, obviously showing disdain and anger, and their throats were low. The hoarse sizzling sounds, these sounds are unique to the lizard people. Although all the tribes in the Wildlands are proficient in the mainland lingua, these groups still use the communication methods of their respective groups to communicate if not necessary.

Twenty-one lizardmen who still had weapons quickly lined up under the command of two commanders, and then raised the spears in their hands, rushing towards the hammer and the others with the same tyrannical look and ferocious expression. Up. The other four lizardmen who had discarded their weapons did not attack, but stood beside the two commanders, seeming to be acting as guards.

The lizardmen in the charge looked full of momentum, but if they hadn't had a body that was scarred by fire and rain, they looked much more mighty. But although almost every lizardfolk has different injuries, when these lizardfolk collectively charged and attacked, the innate killing momentum not only did not weaken the slightest, but because it was brought on by a bit tragic The breath is even more intimidating.

If there is any place where the Hammer and others have an advantage over these lizardmen, it is that their physical strength is hardly degraded and the former is waiting for work.

Although several hours of rushing and stalking are really exhausting, for the barbarians who grew up in the harsh environment of the wild land, it is not worth a visit. Simply speaking of endurance and the tenacity of will, barbarians who have always been a tendon can definitely stand in the top five positions in this world, so in the same charge of life and death, these barbarians will not be inferior to their aura. These lizard people have nothing.

Soon, the two sides in the charge slapped together fiercely like a rock slapped against the waves.

However, the side of the reef is not a barbarian, but these 21 scarred lizardmen. And the ones who acted as the waves hitting the shore were the heavy hammer and the twelve barbarians under his command, and the shots were not the waves, but the shocking blood.

Without him, the advantage of weapons.

A long spear made a sharp whistling sound and pierced towards the head of the heavy hammer.

The head of the heavy hammer was slightly tilted, avoiding the **** of this long spear, but there was still a fiery pain in the left cheek. That's because the spear's stabbing speed is too fast, and the high temperature friction that almost ignites the air, although avoiding the danger of being headshot, the left cheek of the heavy hammer is still red for a small piece-I don't know that it was fired by the spear. His Qi Jin bruised, or burned because of the high temperature of the air.

After evading this shot, the heavy hammer's left hand suddenly hit, and he firmly grasped the handle of this long gun. As a well-known fighting nation on the list, the strength of the barbarians is completely different from that of the lizard people. Comparable, even if it is compared with the tauren.

So when the spear was firmly grasped by the heavy hammer, the lizardman on the other side wanted to take it back, but it was not an easy task.

The Hammer is not only a barbarian in the wilderness, but also the deputy commander of the Habind Snake Mercenary Corps in the past. The battle he has experienced is by no means less, whether it is combat experience or combat smell, it is definitely better than simply being in the wilderness. The lizard people living here are more sensitive. So the next moment, the heavy hammer suddenly pulled the spear, and the lizard man lost his center of gravity and was pulled over, and the heavy hammer's right fist swung toward the lizard man's left cheek.

The fist hits the lizardman's cheek, and the heavy hammer can feel the delicate slippery sensation from the back of the fist, which is the unique touch of the scales on the lizardman. But the power of this punch is definitely more than that. With the superimposition of the power of the heavy hammer, the lizardman's head is also rapidly tilting toward the other side. At this moment, the whole world seems to be a slow-motion playback. Normally, because the heavy hammer can feel the strength one after another, it is constantly pouring out of his body, and then converging on the right arm, and then passing to the right fist, penetrating out bit by bit.

But in the sight of the heavy hammer, he could clearly see that the lizardman's head was leaning to the left little by little, and its crocodile mouth opened slightly due to the blow of this heavy fist. , The forked tongue also stretched out his mouth in the deviated inertia, and the sharp teeth of the left cheek had separated from the crocodile's mouth and flew out of midair. The eyes of this lizardman even slightly protruded because of this, as if they would explode at any time, and the heavy hammer could even clearly observe that bloodshot eyes were continuously spreading from the bottom of the lizardman's eyeballs.

In the next instant, the flow of time seemed to have finally returned to normal.

The lizard man who was hit in the cheek with a heavy hammer was finally flew out with a punch.

Before the lizardman fell, the heavy hammer picked up the spear snatched from the lizardman and threw it out. Before landing, the lizardman was directly penetrated by the spear, and then flew farther with the powerful force thrown by the spear. This time, he was truly exasperated before landing.

After solving this lizardman, what the heavy hammer ushered in was not the end, but more lizardmen took him as a target to attack. However, he has just experienced the heavy hammer of that mysterious feeling. How can he be afraid of fighting at this moment? He can feel that the aura in his body is becoming more surging. Power is constantly pouring out of the body.

Heavy Hammer can feel that he is about to break through the shackles of strength and move towards a higher realm.

"Come!" The heavy hammer let out a roar, undauntedly facing the enemies who regard themselves as a greater battle result.

But in fact, the danger faced by these barbarians led by the hammer is greater than that of Andrei, because not all barbarians have such excellent combat reflexes and combat power as the hammer ability.

It's like splashing on the reef, not spray but blood.

In the first moment of the charge, four barbarians were penetrated by the lizardman's spear.

The reason why these barbarians will be penetrated is not because of their lack of strength, but because there are indeed more lizardmen than them. Although they can escape the stabbing of the first spear, there will be a second and a third spear next, and there will always be a spear that can pierce their bodies.

It's just that, just like the almost crazy impression that barbarians gave to the outside world, these barbarians who were pierced with spears did not die because of this gun. The strong vitality advantage given to them by the race made them show at this moment a trouble that was enough to make the lizard people feel the same thorny, they stretched out their hands to hold the spear, and prevented these lizard people from withdrawing the spear. , And then learned to swing his fists like a heavy hammer, and attacked these lizard people fiercely.

Although they couldn't beat a lizardman with a punch like a heavy hammer, and then threw a spear backhand to kill them, the punches wielded by the barbarians were not the scarred lizardmen. Can bear. The thoughts and thoughts of these stupid barbarians are not complicated. They simply think that since they can't kill the enemy, their companions will definitely avenge us, and what we need is to do our best. Attacking these enemies consumes their strength and combat effectiveness.

In order to solve these barbarians who were pierced by long spears and survived, the lizardfolk had to devote more attention, often requiring four or five long spears to penetrate to completely kill a barbarian. However, the lizardmen, who had already occupied the advantage in this way, fell into a disadvantaged environment of insufficient manpower. When they killed four or five barbarians, these lizardmen were surprised to find that they were twice as many as they were originally. The number of savages is actually equal to these savages at this moment!

Panic began to spread in the hearts of these lizard people.

Chapter 110: . Behind the praying mantis is the oriole

War, regardless of scale, has always been tragic.

The flames burning on the grassland have begun to spread, and the flames split the Yanqi tribe's army into two.

On the left is the remnants of the kobolds of the Yanqi tribe. They are really being pursued by Andre and his troops like a bereaved dog at this moment. The number is obviously more than twice that of Andre and the others, but they just don't dare to turn back and fight back. , This can no longer be regarded as a war, but can be called a one-sided slaughter. In contrast, the heavy hammer is a real tragic battle. There are only 13 people. At this moment, there are only seven people left after a deadly battle. Three of them are seriously injured, but terrible. The combat effectiveness of these three severely wounded remains undiminished.

Of course, the lizardmen in Luoxiluo are also unhappy.

Except for the two lizardmen who looked like commanders and the four unarmed lizardmen, there were only eleven of the 21 attacking lizardmen at this moment, and more than half of them were injured. But at this moment, because of the fearlessness and fearlessness of the barbarians, the seeds of panic began to take root in the hearts of these lizardfolk, which instead caused their fighting standards to drop drastically, giving the heavy hammer the opportunity to assassinate two successively. Only.

But what makes the lizard people most angry is not their attrition, but the inaction of the kobolds of the Yanqi tribe.

The goblin scouts shivered at the moment and did not dare to attack. The lizardmen from Luoxiluo could understand; those kobolds who lost their weapons in the process of escaping did not dare to attack, and these lizardmen could also understand; but those lizardmen still had them in their hands. Weapons are kobolds who dare not attack at all. What these lizardmen have is endless anger. It is clear that as long as these kobolds join the battle, then these barbarians will never be able to escape death no matter how they fear death. The ending.

This is the last straw that crushes the camel!

But by the way, these kobolds just don't dare to attack!

A lizardman who has almost completely lost his mind, holding a severely wounded and dying body, finally exhausted the last trace of his body, and thrust the spear in his hand toward the back of the heavy hammer.

The angle of its attack happened to be at the dead end of the heavy hammer, so the stabbing of this gun was not noticed by anyone.

When the heavy hammer felt the sudden violent wind roaring behind him, it was too late when he wanted to make any evasive actions. The attack of the last thought with the brute force of the lizardman, whether it is speed or power, can definitely be regarded as the peak blow of this lizardman, and the attack position and timing chosen by it are also very exquisite-it is The aim is the moment when the old power of the hammer has passed and the new power has not risen, and the target is naturally the heart of the hammer.

As long as the gun is stabbed, no matter how tough and vigorous the vitality of the barbarian is, he will never survive.

Not to mention, in this ***** battle, the heavy hammer has consumed too much energy.

The spear is on his body, and the heavy hammer can already feel the threat of death. The hair on his back is completely erected, and there are bursts of tingling sensation from the heart of his back, which is the body's automatic perception of danger. . But Heavy Hammer also knew that at this moment, he was no longer able to counterattack or dodge, he was just a little bit angry in his heart, resenting that he would not be able to see the day when the tribe prospered when he was dying.

The tip of the gun touched his body, and the heavy hammer could feel a stronger tingling sensation from the back of the body. He could even feel the tip of the long gun stab the flesh, and then touch the surface of the flesh little by little. The feeling of tearing apart.

Is this death?

Heavy hammer is not reconciled!

But reality has always been so cruel.

The light of the flame reflected the unwillingness and anger on the face of the hammer, but the more it was, the more excited the lizardfolk became, and the seeds of panic began to be removed

gradually. As long as the heavy hammer dies, as long as the leader of the barbarian who can be seen by everyone is dead, then the remaining barbarians will definitely not be able to set off any storms, and this tragic battle will still be caused by them. Lizardmen win!

...A hillside not far away.

Twenty goblin cavalry can also clearly see the inaction of the Yanqi tribe, as well as the great victory of Andre and the terrible victory of the Lizardmen.

As the only cavalry unit that deviated from the battlefield because of the tiger's departure from the mountain, it is now soundly protected. At least they have no attrition or damage, and even their combat strength, physical strength, energy, etc., are completely maintained. The degree of the pinnacle. If the kobolds are the key to the victory in the local battlefield of the lizardmen, the hammer and others, then these twenty goblin cavalry forces can play a reversal on the entire battlefield.

Although the goblin cavalry are not good at frontal assaults, this is only relative, otherwise they would not be under the first round of charge attack by these goblin cavalry. Those werewolves and gray elves immediately chose to dodge in the first time. In the face of these goblin cavalry conflicts, only one charge is needed, and I am afraid that few people, including Cecilia, can really survive.

At this moment, this goblin cavalry unit is not taking any action.

As an important force that can play a key to victory on the battlefield, it did not act without authorization, which proves that there is at least one general in this goblin cavalry team who is not too hot-headed. As for whether it is excellent or outstanding, it is a different matter.

I saw a goblin cavalry gently pulling on the reins, and a sand wolf, obviously taller than the other sand wolves, stepped out.

The goblin sitting on this sand wolf is also much taller and mighty than its companion. The chopper in its hand draws a long mark as the sand wolf moves. Although he was not wearing a thick armor, he was still wearing a helmet, and his slightly squinted eyes revealed a dangerous and intriguing red light. It was a fierce light that was almost bloodthirsty—even if it was wild. Few goblins in the earth have such eyes.

The goblin with this kind of eyes is usually called the blood-eye goblin in the tribe. It has a relatively high status and status. It is said to be the most pure external manifestation of blood here in the wild land. Of course, even if you have a pure goblin pedigree, you still need to have sturdy martial arts in the warlike wilderness. If there is no martial arts, it will be just a joke in the end.

In a world where the weak eat the strong, there is no need for the weak.

The other nineteen goblin cavalry gathered around the commander, waiting for his instructions.

This goblin cavalry commander swept the battlefield viciously: first swept over Andre's slave hunting team, then looked at the gray elves, werewolves, and Cecilia who fled to the surroundings, and finally swept again. After a glance at Sean and the others, who had given up shooting their bows and arrows and rushed to the battlefield, they finally fixed their sights on the battle between the lizardmen and the barbarians.

The tragedy there is no longer enough to describe in words.

"叽——" The leader of the goblin cavalry made a sharp voice, and all the goblin cavalry lined up in this sharp voice.

The next moment, the goblin cavalry swung his sword and pointed, and nineteen goblin cavalry and the leader of the goblin cavalry rushed towards the battlefield.

Their spirits and spirits are entirely from a kind of peak, the momentum of rushing is even more resounding the continuous tremors of the earth, and the roaring vibration is not inferior to the regular cavalry charge in any human world. Judging from these factors alone, it is sufficient to prove that this goblin cavalry force is by no means the goblin cavalry that has not been on the battlefield, but the force that has survived countless charge and killings, otherwise there will be such a terrible and strong charge. .

The charge direction chosen by this goblin cavalry force is also somewhat beyond everyone's expectations.

They chose to attack, not to chase Andre and his troops, nor to become the last straw to completely crush the barbarians, but to choose Sean and the 35 northerners who were also rushing to the battlefield. To barbarians.

This is a smart choice!

Pursuing Andre and his troops can indeed cause a certain degree of threat or even severe damage to Andre's troops, but the best result of this is to bring back those kobolds who have been frightened.

For the lizardmen and these goblins in Luoxi, the actions of the Yanqi tribe really disappointed them. At this moment, they no longer regard them as their employers, so naturally there is no need for them anymore. Went to fight for the Yanqi tribe. And since they have lost this level of relationship and interest, helping the kobolds of the Yanqi tribe to gather and regroup, there is no benefit to them at all.

Similarly, the lizardmen who fell in Luoxi have already won the entire partial battle. They were just icing on the cake in the past, and they also have no real meaning. Maybe they will be attacked by these already completely dizzy lizardmen as enemies. This It is also not in the interests of these goblins. But if Sean and his northern barbarians are inserted from the side of the battlefield, then these lizardmen units will also not survive, but will end up completely annihilated, and as long as they lead their goblin cavalry successfully If you intercept or even defeat Sean's army, then it would be equivalent to freeing these lizardmen, and it would be equivalent to making the lizardmen owe them a favor.

Humanity, sometimes it is not valuable in the wild, but sometimes, it is very valuable!

Sean watched these lizardmen charge towards him, and he couldn't help but exclaimed: "It's a wild land. Even goblins who have been regarded as idiots by the outside world can give birth to excellent commanders... But the more It's excellent, and the more accurate it is calculated."

However, it was just this exclamation.

Shawn's mouth raised slightly, his hand slightly raised, and a magic flare was shot into the sky.

The next moment, the air on the prairie rippled, and a bear-man heavy infantry unit that had already opened its battlefield suddenly appeared between the goblin cavalry and Sean in the charge!

Moreover, these goblin cavalry are only less than ten meters away!