

Lord of War Vol 2-11

Vol 2 Chapter 11: .Step by step

War, may be easier in the game.

Because as long as the player prepares food and other preparations, the system will automatically calculate how many days of war can be maintained, and the operation of the logistics route will also be automatically set by the system, which usually does not cause too much burden on the player. In addition to the army, the main force of the war also has a large number of players who can join the war, so in fact, although the situation looks complicated and chaotic, there is a natural rhythm.

However, changing the environment to reality is completely different. Not to mention the cumbersome workload. Several plans are needed just for the plan, because it is full of countless variables-such as weather, terrain, and morale of the enemy. , Alliances, etc., may change the situation of a war.

By the time Sean and Simi returned to Pandan, Rena and Alfred had already arrived in Pandan and found William who was in charge of the relocation of the town. When the two talked to William about Sean's decision, William ran away on the spot.

"Sean that lunatic!" William let out an angry roar, and the sound was almost up to the sky, "Is his brain stuffed with hay?...I didn't see the territory just stabilized, so why did he want it again? The war is on! Now the territory is not enough food, where can he get enough rations to support this war?"

Alfred and Rena were very clever not to answer William's rant.

Strictly speaking, Alfred knew William for longer than Reina, but if you count the two months that Alfred went to rescue soldiers, and the month that he was stationed in Panda Town afterwards, He is no better than Rena. After all, Rina and William lived together in the same barracks for a month. By comparison, she would know some of William's temperament better.

It seemed that neither Rena nor Alfred had any interest in answering the conversation. After William hummed a few words, he could only give up.

He looked back at the vast majority of Panda Town residents with numb eyes, sighed slightly, and then said: "Fred, you lead two hundred White Wing mercenaries to the small village where Neil lives. No matter you By any method, you must bring that guy back to me....Of course, you must not lack arms and legs. He will still be responsible for the internal affairs of this territory in the future."

Alfred was taken aback.

"What are you doing in a daze, do you really think that Sean said that there will be no one to flatten the Maudger collar in a month, and that the war will really start in a month?" William sighed, "This battle is the most serious." It's almost time to fight after autumn. It's just now when it's suitable for second cultivation, and it will take at least two or three months for the harvest. Before the winter, the fight will start soon, but military strategists are already taboo. Fighting in winter time, I don't know what Sean thinks."

Hearing this, Alfred also understood, knowing that the commander that Sean valued had already had an idea.

"Forget it, I just came back and let you be stationed here not long after, and now I want you to take a trip for at least two months, and you will leave in a few days." William thought about it, and said, "Little Hina I saw her once a while ago, and she is in good spirits, but after all, there are still no people in the castle, so Hina is now moving to Baige Town. You go back and stay with her for a few days.... And, this time When you go, bring back all the corpses of the barbarians in the Northland that were placed in the temple in Lovran."

Alfred was taken aback, then smiled: "Okay."

Being able to spend more time with his daughter, how could Alfred refuse it.

Rena looked at William and Alfred with some curiosity. She couldn't figure out who were gathered around the lord. Everyone seemed to have a story, and the relationship between each other The relationship does not seem to be like subordinates, but more like family members, which really makes her feel very curious. Even if she was born in a small mercenary group, she still understands some things. For example, to control the heart is nothing but grace and power. But seeing this lord, grace is there, but she can't see power anyway. where.

Alfred did not stay, turned around and left.

The world is so big, where is home?

For Alfred, the place where Hina can live well is home.

"Although Sean sometimes makes unreasonable troubles, he has always treated people sincerely." It seems that he was thinking about seeing Rina, and William said, "There are many ways to control people in this world, and the combination of grace and power is just one of the most famous ones. It's the best one to use. Sean takes another path, which may not be easy, but as long as he knows how to be grateful, no one will underestimate him.... Whether you want to call it a method, it doesn't matter if it is a technique. , But in my opinion, this is a kind of respect for me."

Rena was a little startled.

"Let's go, quickly resolve the migration matter, we can also enter the state of combat readiness sooner." William said softly, "Our intelligence network has not been fully established, and we don't know many things, so we can only The most primitive method is adopted....I intend to leave you responsible for this matter."

"Me?" Rina was a little dazed.

"Fred took away two hundred white-winged mercenaries, and I will organize the rest into a team of eight hundred for you." William continued, "Of course, I also know your ability level, so I will Nock, Aldolf, and Stalin will also give it to you. As for how to toss these eight hundred people, that is your business. Your only task is to collect as much information as possible from other surrounding territories.... If there is a war later, Your intelligence can serve, then I will apply to Sean to set up a cavalry unit and hand it over to you in command."

Rina's eyes were more dazed, but there was also a faint excitement and expectation.

Seeing Rina's eyes finally showing a bit of excitement, William continued: "But let's say it first. Given the current situation in the territory, the heavy cavalry can't afford to support it, and can only raise a light cavalry. The number of people should not be less than five hundred."

He knew that Sean would not easily dispel the idea of forming a cavalry unit. Since this matter cannot be stopped, it would be better to start training Rena now. And at this time, it can also test the three of Nok, Stalin, and Aldorf. Even if Rena really cannot command this cavalry unit in the future, at least the three of Nok, Stalin, and Aldorf can handle this team. .

From these aspects, I have to say that William's consideration is very thorough.

When Sean and Simi returned to Pandan, the one-month deadline he said to the Boulder family had already passed. And Alfred also led two hundred people to tie Neil back, and Rina scattered out with eight hundred White Wing mercenaries, and established a rough set of territories connected with Panda Town. The embryonic form of the intelligence network of this is something that every lord must deal with, but it usually takes one or two years to slowly build it, unlike Pandaling who wants to be a big fat man in one breath.

It's just that other lords have this time to develop slowly, but Shaun doesn't.

In general, Sean is actually quite poor, because time is not on his side.

At least for the next two years, time is on the other side.

William didn't look good when he saw Sean return.

At this time, he just arranged the relocation of the entire Panda Town. Once this work is officially started, it will take at least two months. During this period of time, the entire territory is truly without soldiers. To put it simply, once the migration begins, then in the next two and a half months, Sean will be a joke if he wants to flatten the Maudger collar. .

Of course, only Sean knows whether it is a joke. However, outsiders, especially those in the Kingdom of Darbion, are happy to take this joke as a real joke.

"What do you think?" After all the questions were prepared, William asked Xiao En, kicking the troublesome decision-making back to Xiao En's feet again.

"Migration!" Without thinking about it, Sean made up his mind, "The second in line heir needs time, and we also need time.... Alfred was sent by you to tie people, and Rina was sent by you. Collecting information, Cecilia hasn't woken up until now, and I have begun to doubt her pedigree. Anyway, our territory has nothing to do with it. What kind of battles are still being fought at this time, and I can do whatever I need to do."

It seems that Sean's plan was so common a long time ago, William didn't say much any more, he just turned to Anno and began to give orders, so the mighty relocation of the town officially began. In fact, the distance of this relocation is not far, that is, four or five days of work, but the real difficulty lies in the subsequent land distribution problem, and Baige Town is after all preparing to expand the city, so of course the city planning must also It takes the most time to deal with it together.

And in two months, it does not mean that this city can be built. It is just that some prototypes have been reconstructed and planned, enough to allow more than five thousand people to have a residence. After that, the entire city will be built in one to two years. It has been gradually added in the period of time. After all, it was done by manpower. It was better than Tony's fortress that had a special external force to help him, and Sean wouldn't say anything about this.

Everything is still acting in accordance with the situation in the plan.

When more than 2,000 steel-winged soldiers guarded the entire Panda Town and the last surviving more than 2,000 townspeople went on the road, Xiao En's heart was suddenly shocked, and his face showed a slight surprise. .

"What's the matter?" As a magician, Simi has extremely sensitive sensitivity, and he noticed Sean's emotional changes in an instant.

"It's nothing." Xiao En smiled, "Looking at this long team, it's just a little emotional."

Simi screamed, and said nothing.

On the contrary, it was Sean, who was a little surprised to open the territory mission panel.

Vol 2 Chapter 12: . Territory Mission

Territory mission, since the entire Pandan collar was regained three months ago and the system prompt was turned on, this option has been greyed out.

For the operation of the system, Sean was too familiar with it, and immediately knew that this meant that this option was in an inoperable state. It is impossible to say that you are not curious, but

no matter how curious, this entry bar has been in an inoperable state, and Sean has nothing to do with it. I wondered if it might be hidden missions or something. During that time, I didn't run around the territory, but it didn't trigger any territorial missions, so I would forget about it afterwards.

However, I did not expect that when I saw the residents of Panda Town start to move, the system actually issued an order.

【You have activated a territory mission. 】

Shaun opened the entry bar of the territory mission while thinking about the meaning of this sentence.

The three words "activated" are quite cheesy.

This usually means that territorial missions are not as hidden missions as Sean imagined, but they are not much different. At least, the emergence of this type of task is bound to be a sudden task, and it will definitely be accompanied by a series of events. That is to say, this type of task is destined to have some so-called "causality" with the world, and it is usually not. What simple task will it be, otherwise it will not appear on the task panel.

Shaun, who opened the territory task panel, looked up, and there was a red territory task prominently displayed.

With a little thought, this task spreads from top to bottom like flowing water.

[Quest Name: Followers of the Goddess of Ice and Winter]

[Task content: A believer who advocates the goddess of ice and winter has entered your territory. As a **** who has fallen asleep since the twilight age, the goddesses of ice and snow and winter are not as good as before, and the gods have also lost a lot. Her followers are now seeking a shelter where they can build a place of faith to gather their supernatural powers. If the believer dies or fails to establish a place of faith within three months, the goddess of ice and winter will fall completely.]

【Task reward: get a chance to draw a lottery. 】

Sean watched the content of this task silently, thinking about it in his heart.

"I'm going to Hongye Town, I'll leave it to you here." Xiao En turned his head and looked at Xiao En and said.

The latter was already lying on horseback, looking like he didn't care about people. It was not the first day that he had seen Sean's temperament. He really didn't know what to say to this lord who liked to be the shopkeeper. , So he just opened one eye and closed one eye. Randomly waved his hands twice, it seemed that he was even more arrogant than Sean, the real lord, and Simi looked surprised and inexplicable.

Although she and Vivienne and Elizabeth said that they are sisters with Asuna, they are actually in private situations. If there are outsiders, they will be like subordinates and retainers, and there will be no overstepping. . But following Sean to this Pandan collar, it really subverted all her cognition, how could Simi not be surprised?

"Earl Simi, I'll go to Hongye Town to deal with some personal affairs, you..."

"It's okay, Sir Sean, just go. I'm here to learn something about the art of war from Lord William." Before Sean could finish talking, Simi said in a very empathetic voice, "I heard about William earlier. Your Excellency is extremely proficient in military strategies, so this time he came with a purpose."

Xiao En smiled slightly and stopped saying anything, and drove away directly. On the contrary, William, who was left to show that he was going to be a teacher for the earl, Simi, rolled his eyes and looked very uncomfortable. Through the previous days, he already knew that Simi was a thorough academic. If you don't have a solid theoretical knowledge for such a person, you won't be qualified to be his teacher, but William is an out-and-out student of practice, not a theorist at all.

So after getting along these few days, William was very painful. Every time the exchange with Simi begins, it almost turns into a slobber dispute. Usually there is no two or three hours, and it is impossible to tell the outcome. Of course, it is naturally impossible for Simi to win a military dispute. William, with William's meanness and vicious tongue, would give Simi a face once the dispute was won, and every time Simi was ridiculed and surrounded by lightning, only then would William think of Simi's other identity.

But what can be the result? The next day, the same thing continued, even William wondered if this Sago was sick. So on the fourth day, William simply hid to Sean's side, but Simi came to the door. But now, Sean just left. William was worrying about where he could hide in the future. He turned his head abruptly and saw Simi looking at him with a gentle smile on his face. William suddenly regretted how he could do it in the first place. The addiction to commanding the army became Sean's commander.

Shaun ignored William's complaint, and rode straight to Hongye Town.

In the past in the game, Sean has never been a thoughtful and exquisite person. He knows many strategies and secrets, but he memorizes them word by word. Sean has always felt that he is not smart enough, so he can only rely on rote memorization to polish his team. Fortunately, it is really somewhat effective, which really allows him to polish a sturdy elite group.

Moreover, in the original game, a lot of work was done by the executive chairman who adopted him. Most of the time, the intelligence work was well prepared, and he didn't need to spend any brains. But when he came to this world, it was completely different. Sean had to find a way to solve the so-called puzzles, and he had to rack his brains to think about the clues and the intelligence involved in the plot, or even not. Don't seriously study the feasibility of some programs.

So when he saw this territory mission at this moment, Sean's first reaction was Hongye Town.

Shaun has been to Baige Town and Panda Town. There is no temple in Baige Town, but Panda Town has one, but if this mission is really the temple in Panda Town, it is impossible to wait for all the townspeople to have Only activated after leaving Panda Town. Because the content of the task clearly stated that "a believer who admired the goddess of ice and winter has entered your territory", Xiao En guessed that this believer should have come from the east, and the only place to pass is the white dove. Town and Hongye Town.

But Baige Town does not have a temple, only Hongye Town has it.

And the mission display is "activated", then it means that it is similar to a mine-triggered mission. Thinking about it this way, the place of the mission must be in Hongye Town.

These are the wisdom that Xiao En has been forced to grow up with. Of course, whether this is because after coming into this world, there are more bonus effects similar to equipment and attributes, Xiao En is not sure about this. But since wearing the ring named "Thinker" given by the director of the Heerson Institute, Sean has really felt what wisdom is. Many problems that originally

seemed complicated, he thought about it a little bit. , Think about it, you can figure out the core of the problem.

But at the moment, what really makes Sean still a bit undecided about is how to deal with this matter.

This territorial mission does not give real mission requirements, which means that territorial missions will not have many restrictions like those commissioned tasks, but have a very high degree of freedom. From the content of the mission currently displayed, Sean can roughly judge that the mission of the territory is probably to help the believer of the goddess of ice and winter build a temple to collect faith, or to prevent the believer. Collect the power of faith or kill the believer directly.

The former is to help this ancient ***** regain a foothold in the kingdom of the gods, while the latter is to directly obliterate the god.

Whether it is the former or the latter, Sean believes that he can get paid for the task, which is a chance to draw a lottery.

But if it is just to get reward for such a task, there is really no need for Sean to run in such a rush. If Sean can take this matter seriously, it is naturally to obtain greater benefits, and Sean has not paid attention to a mere chance to draw a lottery. Of course, if it is possible to get the lottery items according to Sean's wishes, then he may be more concerned about it. Anyway, it is something full of randomness, how could Sean really care.

He never believed in placing hope in illusory things.

In the game that year, if there was a dungeon that couldn't be better, Sean never thought about what would happen if there was one more crit or if the boss slipped. He started to reflect directly from the beginning to the end, and then picked out all the faults, and then started to lead by himself, to overcome these faults and problems one by one, so after each copy of the strategy, others have a large number of advanced equipment. When crushing half of it depends on technology, Sean's team will always pass the level with the minimum standard.

So even in the game, he did not win the first kill for many instances, but everyone regarded his Sean team as the uncrowned king of that instance.

Along the way, Sean was constantly thinking about what he would do to squeeze all the value of this territory mission out-the so-called value, of course, is that if this believer builds a temple in the territory, he can get What is the benefit; and if this believer is allowed to die or prevents the other party from setting up a temple to gather the power of faith, what benefit can he gain from it?

If this believer really has some strength, and the grace that Ice and Winter can shelter is really good, Sean actually doesn't mind letting this believer build a temple in his own territory and recruit believers to collect faith. Power of. After all, this probably means the establishment of a clergy-Sean is not clear about other things, but he knows the power of the clergy better than anyone else.

Normal clergy, naturally, it is only possible to come forward to assist in the situation of war between countries. Like the disputes between the lords of various places, there has never been a precedent for the temple to send a group of priests to assist in combat-at least not in the current era. Moreover, under the current background of the times, the priests under the various gods are very shrewd, and each of them feels that they are extraordinary. How can they become a priest with the army? It is a good deal to give the army a little blessing before going out. .

What Shaun wants, but that's not what it is.

If this believer can really train a corps of clergymen for his army, even if Sean grants the goddess the right to believe in the entire territory, why not?

Vol 2 Chapter 13: . There are believers to Hongye

Hongye Town is the first town that Sean regained after taking over this territory.

From an emotional point of view, Sean should be more focused on this small town. But in the end, as the first fortification in the territory, it was the white pigeon town that was obviously inferior to its own. If the people in Hongye Town didn't have any grievances, how could it be possible? It's just that even if there are some grievances, it is only occasionally nagging and sighing. Who dares to really talk to the lord, Sean, isn't that a court death?

It's just that the townspeople of Hongye Town don't understand it. It's because Sean values this town more that he would rather let the town retain its original appearance.

If there are more people, there will be more right and wrong, and simplicity will disappear.

Today's Hongye Town is very lively.

Because a rare beauty came.

It's just that the beauty's eyebrows have an unconcealable frown, which makes her face a little more sad. It's just that for the residents of Hongye Town, this will only add to the charm of this beauty, but no one will feel that this beauty has any sorrow, and generally think that this is the cold temperament that this beauty is born with. .

Faced with this beauty who seemed to have almost the same imposing manner as their lord, the townspeople did not dare to approach easily, and only dared to look at it from a distance. It's even said that wherever this beauty walks, there will be chills—perhaps it's a chill, but now it's autumn, the chill will naturally become chill, and some people with weaker physique will even catch it when they pass by. A shiver.

This woman came to the temple in the central square of Hongye Town, and looked at this white temple thoughtfully, with a bit of astonishment on her face.

seems to be so incredible about this newly renovated temple.

The young and beautiful woman tilted her head, her bright eyes were full of curiosity, and she seemed to think that the scene before her was quite fresh. It's just that even if she tilts her head and looks curious, she still has a kind of innate person not to enter. I don't know if it is too overwhelming or too majestic. There were originally two groups of people who planned to leave the temple and Entering the temple, but being blocked by this woman standing in front of the temple, the road that was obviously still very spacious, but no one dared to walk.

"Now, this is not the same as what you said." The woman murmured as if no one was beside her.

"It turned out to be like this." After a while, the woman muttered to herself, "but you said that people here would want me to stay?" Only this time, the words were spoken. He said softly: "Forget it, forget it, you don't have to talk, it seems that you will die if you say another sentence.... I beg these people, maybe they think I look so beautiful, and they agree. Is it?"

After saying this, about a few seconds later, the woman suddenly smiled like a flower.

At this moment, there seemed to be a feeling of melting ice and awakening everything.

All the townspeople who saw the woman's smile looked a little sluggish without exception. It's not that I was amazed by the beauty of this woman, but everyone really felt a sense of joy in the spring breeze. It seemed that I could see the smile of this woman, and I felt a little regrettable in this life. , I always feel that it is a lucky thing for a beautiful woman like this to come to my own town.

Then, the townspeople gathered at the temple saw the woman walking towards a townspeople, seeming to ask something, and then they said goodbye politely.

So in the next second, many townspeople on the sidelines surrounded the townspeople and asked about this beautiful woman's coming.

"She seems to be asking the location of the mayor's house."

"The mayor? What is she going to do to the mayor?"

"Is it the mayor's daughter?"

"You are confused! The mayor has only one son, and he died on the battlefield!"

"How do you know that this girl is not the debt left by the mayor when he was romantic?"

seems to be killing intent.

No matter what guesses these townspeople might make, the stunningly beautiful woman has already arrived at the mayor's door.

And when she expressed her intentions to the mayor, the mayor already showed a look of excitement: "This is really what you want!"

Therefore, a hint of surprise appeared on the woman's face. Obviously, she did not expect the mayor to speak so easily.

In fact, for any town, whether there is a temple is an important indicator of whether a town is prosperous enough in the territory. In the common sense of the world on the Miracle Continent, only those towns that are the most prosperous and important. There will be temples willing to settle in. And whether there is a temple in a town, it is also a life guarantee in another sense, because regardless of the priest who believes in any god, he will heal the magic with several hands, but some have good effects, and some have average effects, but contrast There is no doubt that there are many guarantees for the treatment of doctors.

In the bloodshed in Hongye Town, let alone a priest, even if there was a priest, so many people would not die.

This is also the reason why the temple has been abandoned for so long, but the mayor still has not demolished the temple. It is the hope that one day, a pastor will be able to preside over this temple and give the townspeople more stability and protection.

But for these "quotes", this beautiful woman seemed a little unclear, so she showed a surprised look.

The mayor seemed to be a little disbelieved when he saw the woman, so he smiled bitterly, "There was a temple in the town a long time ago, but there was no priest to preside over it, so the temple has been abandoned for a long time. It's the Lord Lord who paid for the refurbishment. Although the buildings and things of the temple are still retained, some of the layouts have been modified. On the whole, it is actually not a complete temple. Please don't mind....it's true. Yes, the town cannot afford to build another one, and there is no vacant land."

"I don't mind." The woman chuckled and shook her head.

"That's good." The mayor's face showed a rare touch of joy, "I will write to the lord immediately about this matter. I believe that the lord will not object. But if you want to see the lord If you do, I'm afraid it will take a while. I heard that the territory is going to war again. Lord Lord is busy preparing for military resources recently. I probably won't come to Hongye Town in a short time, but you can live in the temple these days. Here, get familiar with the environment. If you are not used to living, you can also live in a hotel in the town. No one dares to ask you to collect money."

The old mayor, in fact, has some cleverness and little snobs. He knew that Dovetown was preparing to expand into a city, but he kept silent, and was afraid that the priest who wanted to preside over the temple would go to Dovetown. Originally, Hongye Town had nothing left now. If

even the pastor who fancy the town's temple planned to stay was gone, wouldn't he be depressed to death?

So the old mayor made up his mind and was determined not to let this female priest know about Baige City, which was the only city in the territory after all. At least, until the female priest fell in love with Hongye Town, that was absolutely impossible for her to know. Therefore, the mayor now has a large package, as long as he spends some money to retain a priest, the old mayor is naturally very willing.

Hmph, even if you want to expand Baige Town into a city, isn't there no temple or priest?

It seems that an inexperienced female believer does not know the doorway inside. She does not seem to be contaminated with the snobbery and caress of the believers of other gods in this world, and she is full of joy for someone welcoming herself. Especially when the old mayor said that she would give her a celebration banquet in the evening, the female believer was full of joy, and she didn't even have the consciousness of being a high priest.

Be aware that it is impossible for an average pastor to preside over a temple.

Not to mention a priest with a knife.

Fortunately, the old mayor doesn't understand anything, otherwise, I'm afraid I'll be really scared. He just felt that the beautiful woman in front of him was carrying a knife, quite a bit pleasing and heroic, and did not connect to a deeper level.

"By the way, I don't know your name yet." The old mayor asked.

"Xuefanio." The woman smiled softly, even the old mayor who was used to seeing the scene was unconsciously stunned. It seems that as long as this woman who is a stranger does not breathe, she will definitely shock the world. , "A follower of the goddess of ice and winter."

"Oh, okay." The old mayor regained his senses slightly, his face was a little bit embarrassed, he didn't know what he was answering, but he ignored the name of the **** in the woman's mouth.

The goddess of ice, snow and winter, this is not the name of any known **** on the Marvel Continent. Even some ancient books do not necessarily record the title of the queen of the extreme ice world. The only detailed record is that the now incomplete pages of the mysterious classics are

still left on the pages of the war of the gods at dusk. The gods are only a few words, and if according to the ranking of the gods recorded in the mystery books, this goddess who can be named among the top sixteen is really a real high god.

Of course, this goddess is a little bit ashamed to expect from the old mayor.

Because the goddess of ice and winter is not known for healing magic, she is known as a **** who is good at fighting. The post of "priest with a sword" handed down in the modern magical system was an exclusive title only available to believers of this goddess, but now although this post is no longer exclusive to this goddess, it is nothing. Priests can take off this name.

Xuefanio can become a believer in the goddess of ice and winter, and he is also a priest with a knife. Not to mention his amazing talent, it is definitely not an ordinary thing.

Especially, she still has the saber Bing Rin on her body.

Vol 2 Chapter 14: .Talk to God about trading

When Sean came to Hongye Town, it happened to be evening.

In a small town like Hongye Town, there is no such thing as night prohibition, but according to the rules, the town will still be closed at night. As for the guards, the militiamen of Hongye Town are naturally responsible. Otherwise, it is meaningless to train these militiamen so hard.

The sudden arrival of Sean really made the residents of Hongye Town feel a little frightened.

Isn't it said that war is about to start again, so this lord is on the front line in charge of relevant war preparations? How could this come to Hongye Town again?

However, for this lord, apart from a few words about the fact that Hongye Town did not build as a city, in fact, the townspeople of Hongye Town did not have much resentment towards Xiao En, after all, the monthly blood care money was still being paid. , It is said that even the blood money of the dead in the battle with the Dabron Mercenary Corps was also paid. This is not a small expense, so it seems that the lord has become more generous and kind.

Of course, there are still people who have opinions, but under the general trend, everyone should choose to shut up.

So, although Sean's arrival, although it made people feel terrified, it was not as exciting as the previous few times.

"Are there any strangers in the town recently?" After getting off the horse at the entrance of the town, Xiao En asked the nearest townsman.

It seems that it was because of the first time that he faced the lord, this strong middle-aged man seemed a little nervous and stuttered. He finally spoke after half the payment: "There is a woman, a very beautiful woman, who says he wants to be a temple in town. The priest... The mayor agreed and now lives in the temple."

Xiao En smiled and nodded, thanked him, and went straight to the temple.

Along the way, thinking about how to profit from this believer, when he arrived in town, Xiao En finally remembered one thing.

At the beginning of the game, from the opening of the server to the update of the latest expansion, there are as many as 29 gods for faith. There are gods who fell asleep after dusk and reawakened, and there were also gods who were lucky not to die in the dusk of the gods. However, there are mid-level gods who have been unable to recover their divine power, and there are also gods who have ignited the divine fire and gained a good deity, and have jumped into high divine power, and there are even weak gods that are on the verge of falling. But among these many gods, none of them has a **** name called the goddess of ice and snow and winter.

While walking towards the temple, Sean opened the territory mission and re-examined the mission description.

If the historical progress of this world is exactly the same as the situation in the game, then the **** called the goddess of ice and snow and winter in the game will most likely not be able to return because he cannot obtain the power to support the recovery of the kingdom of God. The ranks of the gods fell completely. If this is the case, then according to the established history of the game, this **** is a **** who is doomed to fail.

Of course, it is also possible that no player has taken the task, or the player who has taken the task is not strong enough, so the task will eventually fail...

Shaun had already tried to change the result of the course of history when dealing with Romeo. This is not a good thing, because the development and ending of things often become unpredictable. But everything is good and there are disadvantages. Sean changed the process steps. Although he had to save Romeo from the debt of a family blood, he also obtained an epic weapon and a subordinate who could surely enter the gold level in the future. No matter how you look at it, the transaction is profitable.

It is precisely because of these precedents that Sean has become very concerned about the selection result of this territory task at this moment.

Do you want to let the goddess fall according to the established plot in the game, or do you want to help the goddess?

Sean is a little bit distressed.

But no matter how distressed, it is only a few minutes away from the town gate to the temple in front of the town square.

So, Sean quickly saw the believer of the goddess of ice and winter.

This is indeed a beauty.

Her appearance is not so gorgeous, but she has a pair of aura eyes, small and slightly thin lips, and a slightly raised nose. Judging from her appearance, she is not as exquisite as Cecilia. Not as charming as Elizabeth, but there is also a kind of introverted innocence, which is comparable to the two. It's just that when this believer keeps his mouth silent and does not smile, the coldness of the stranger's body becomes more obvious.

is like a natural self-prestige.

This beauty has long light blue hair that hangs down to her waist, and she simply bundles it up, without too much fancy. I was wearing a silver single, painted with blue rusty lines like water waves. The inner lining seemed to be white, with a high collar, and a knee-length long-sleeved windbreaker with a waist. The whole body was silver and blue. , The cuffs are gray-white texture, and there are buttons under the sleeves. It seems that the width of the cuffs can be changed at will. The trousers are also silver-white, but the boots are black with gold patterns.

This kind of clothing similar to an officer's uniform was worn on this woman, and it did not reveal too much heroic aura. On the contrary, it made her cold breath that strangers shouldn't enter her body become more intense. Especially at the waistband of the single coat in the windbreaker, there is also a sword hilt with a blue-bottomed gold spiral pattern, and the scabbard is a silver-white long sword inlaid with diamond-shaped blue diamonds. status.

No matter how you look at it, this woman is not like a priest or priest.

It's just that Sean, who can be regarded as well-informed, is scared by this woman's costume.

"Priest with a knife?" Sean frowned slightly.

If you don't speak, it means that strangers don't get in. The woman who breaks the power as soon as she speaks said: "You know?"

Shaun rolled his eyes. There are really not many things that this world can make him ignorant of. Of course, many disputes or matters arising from historical changes are not included in this list.

In the normal magical system, there are two occupational classifications.

One is priests and priests who specialize in various magic arts. The pinnacle of this kind of profession is the pope who established religion in the name of the gods, and is known for his incomparably powerful magic arts, but this kind of profession is The notoriously weak body is said to be inferior to the magician who purely specializes in magic. The other type is to improve this kind of weak body occupations, while practicing divine arts and concurrently with combat skills. This type of occupation mainly has two branches, respectively, the priests with divine arts as the main martial arts and supplemented by martial arts. Profession and temple warrior professions supplemented by martial arts as the main divine arts, but according to the rules, no matter whether they are priests or temple warriors, there is no possibility of running for the Pope. Their top position is the president of the Knights Templar.

The priest with a sword, but forcibly opened up a third way-not only dominated by divine arts, but not supplemented by martial arts.

Among all the beliefs in the gods of the divine art system, this is both an identity and an honor, and it is also a profession that can be used as a standard of strength judgment-the sixth-level hidden

advanced profession in the divine art system. In any power system of ***** belief, priests with swords are a very special category, not only because those who can win this honor have strong fighting power, but more importantly, those who have won this honor can not only participate in the election of the temple. The president of the knights can even fight for the pope's throne.

At the beginning of the game, there was a player who became a priest with a sword under the belief system of the goddess of victory, and in the end he was really made the pope by this guy. After that, this idiot launched a magical battle against the ***** of dawn in the world for a woman. More than seven countries were involved in this magical battle at a time. As a player alone, he is no better than in the game. The presidents of those ten major guilds are inferior.

As for the outcome of the magical battle, Sean didn't know, because when he came to this world, the magical battle in the game had just entered a fever pitch.

"I don't just know that you are a priest with a sword, I also know that the gods you believe in are the goddess of ice and winter." Sean's simple and straightforward opening remarks were very rude, without the gentle accent of aristocrats at all, "I even said You and the ***** behind you have more secrets, do you believe it?"

Some unbelievably beautiful women opened their eyes wide, and this made her feel that no strangers should enter. She tilted her head and said, "I don't believe it."

Sean instantly felt a sense of depression of being choked.

Of course, Sean doesn't know anything about this goddess of ice and winter. Although there are some introductions to gods in the game, they are also introductions to higher gods such as Odin, Zeus, and Ares. These gods have already fallen in the dusk of the gods. To put it simply, the various gods mentioned in the introduction to the gods on the official website are basically all dead, and there is no introduction to the undead, so the twenty-nine players later knew about it. The gods are all explored by the players themselves bit by bit.

So when this beautiful woman said three words I don't believe, Sean really had a headache.

His magic tricks that tried all things, seemed to be useless in front of this true servant of the gods.

"Well, since you don't believe it, let's change the way of thinking." Xiao En said with a calm face, but at this moment he has recovered a bit of gentleness, "Why do you let me allow you to recruit in my territory? What about believers?"

"Because they need me." The woman said naturally.

"As long as I want, I can invite pastors of other gods to preside over the temple at any time." Xiao En said softly, "All the townspeople in Hongye Town need is a pastor who can meet some doctors who are unable to treat them. , The priest who helped them, not the priest of the goddess of ice and winter. You must figure this out."

"But apart from me, there is no other pastor here, are they?"

"It's just because there is not enough money. As long as I am willing to spend some money, why can't I invite another better pastor?"

"But... I don't need money."

Before he became a family, Sean didn't know how expensive chai, rice, oil and salt were. He didn't know until he became a family. He is now a millionaire and can't spend money arbitrarily. Instead, he asks the priest of the temple to support the temple, unless it's important towns or extremely prosperous ones. The town, otherwise, there would be no temple priests to post, of course, those who are not well-known or who are in desperate need of faith are exceptions.

This is why ordinary nobles do not raise priests with the army. For those nobles with insufficient strength, they can't even raise magicians, let alone the priests with the army. And for those who can afford magicians, it would not be better to have such a sum of money to raise military priests to raise a few more magicians. What Sean wants to form is a clergy, which is not something that two priests and priests can handle.

So for the believer of the goddess of ice and winter to say no money, Sean was still a little moved: "This is indeed a good proposal, but it is not enough."

"Not enough?" The woman opened her eyes wide, looking very innocent, "I have no money."

"I don't need your money." Sean shook his head.

"I won't give myself to you." The female believer suddenly tightened her windbreaker, assuming that if you dare to touch me, I will fight you desperately.

There seems to be a black line falling on Xiao En's face: "No, I'm not interested in you either... Okay, let's not make a mistake. The **** behind you is already in the stage of decay. If you don't have the power of faith anymore. If you replenish it, you will burn with divine power in less than three months."

This time, the female believer's face finally changed.

It's just that Sean hadn't adjusted to the change in the opponent's face, he felt an extremely terrifying and powerful pressure emanating from the female believer. In almost an instant, this female believer was like a spring eye of a storm. An utterly icy breath instantly focused on this female believer and exploded in all directions around the room. Everything in the entire room It was covered with a layer of frost, and the frost even continued to thicken.

What is even more amazing is that the hair color of this female believer turned into a transparent light blue in an instant, like the ice ridge hanging in an ice cave. But her eyes turned into dark black. Sean watched her eyes turn from light blue to dark blue, faint blue, and finally turned into the incomprehensible pitch black like an abyss, so deep as to completely absorb the soul. In general.

seemed to be aware that his soul was leaving the body, and Sean closed his eyes for the first time, and the feeling of eagerness of peeling disappeared immediately.

It's just the temperature in the room, which is declining continuously. It was ten degrees below zero in an instant, and it was even declining continuously. Now even Sean began to feel a little unbearable. His face even began to be covered with frost, and the blood in his body seemed to be frozen. It was almost a slight movement of his fingers, and there was crisp ice falling because he couldn't bear the change.

It's just a few seconds, but it feels like a very long time has passed.

"Sorry." When the woman's deep black eye pupils finally revealed a trace of spirituality, she also saw the current embarrassment of Sean, waved her hand slightly, and Sean no longer felt cold, but the body was almost frozen. However, his blood has not improved, "My divine power is already very thin, so I can only provide you with this kind of shelter."

The female believer's voice originally had a clear silver bell voice, but now the voice that comes out of her mouth has a sense of emptiness and etherealness.

"God descend!?" Although Sean can no longer feel the cold, the coldness in his body has not been dispelled, so he is shaking constantly at this moment. With the teeth he is constantly fighting up and down, it looks really like it. What are you afraid of.

"Yes." The female believer, or the goddess of ice and winter, nodded.

"Can her body bear it?" Sean was more concerned about this issue.

God descend, that is, the great descendant spell, which is known as one of the three forbidden spells of the divine spell. Players using this skill in the game will definitely drop one level, and any means of relegation will not work. However, if the general NPC accepts this skill, it will die on the spot. Only NPCs with the blood of the people or the gods will be able to do so. Can bear the surrender without dying, but usually still suffer a lot of severe damage.

"Even though the bloodline is extremely thin, she does have my bloodline." The goddess Frozen and Winter said, "That's why I will choose her as my resuscitator after I wake up.... With her current ability, I can bear my coming once every six months without any sequelae."

Now, it was Sean's turn to be surprised.

"You do seem to know me very well." The goddess of Ice and Snow and Winter continued, "Since you already know that my divine power can only last for three months in your worldly time, then we don't need to say anything more. Meaningful nonsense. I can only maintain this state and talk to you for three minutes, and this will consume at least one month of my divine power, so...speak out your conditions, mortal."

The goddess of ice, snow and winter, is a high-level **** who is good at fighting. She even almost captured Ares's God of War. Although her temper is not irritable and moody among the gods, it can definitely be regarded as a representative of ruthlessness and indifference. So at this moment, she talks with Sean in an equal manner. If this is in the twilight age, it would be nothing short of it. An incredible thing.

It's a pity that Sean really doesn't understand this god, so he can't care how much honor this kind of "equality" is. In fact, all his so-called "understanding" is based on the help of the system. It's just that as a ***** stick, his performance is very good, and the goddess of ice and snow and winter indeed has no extra magical power to let her squander at will. God's surrender is already a forced act, and there is no way to insight into the fire. To observe Sean's heart.

"If this is the case, then I won't talk nonsense anymore." Sean tried to calm the coldness in his blood, as much as possible to stop himself from trembling like this, "I need a clergy. Once in the war, all Priests and priests who believe in you must become clerical officers in our army, and this priesthood must obey my commands and orders, not the kind of unrestrained freedom."

"Then what benefits can I get?"

"As long as it is in my domain, I can only believe in you, the god." Sean said in a deep voice, "I will refuse all other believers to enter, and all cities in my domain will inevitably build your temple. But it can How many believers you can win depends on your believer's ability. I am not responsible for this."

"In other words, if you need to start a war, I must let my believers cooperate with your army, and in return I will gain the dominance of faith in your territory?"

Sean nodded, and said, "Yes....This deal is very fair, and neither of you nor me loses."

"If you take normal circumstances, I really do not lose. But as far as I know, your current territory does not seem to be large."

"This is only temporary." Sean said softly, "I can't always have this little territory. Also, you don't have a choice now, do you?"

"Yes, I really don't have a choice now." The goddess of ice and winter nodded and said in a deep voice. "If I am dissatisfied, I will suspend the transaction."

"This is natural." Sean looked clear. "If your followers make me unsatisfied, then I will also suspend this transaction."

The goddess of Ice and Snow and Winter took a deep look at Sean, and then her will began to break away. The female believer's eyes soon began to return to the original light blue, and the

transparent hair color also began to recover from top to bottom, it looked like someone poured a basin of blue from her head. The colored dyes gradually flowed down.

Also a few seconds later, the female believer's eyes finally recovered the aura that Xiao En had seen before.

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Seeing this woman finally come back to her senses, Xiao En just wanted to say hello, when she heard the female believer suddenly yelling: "Old woman! You are surrendering without my consent! Always shouting! The divine power is almost over, so why don't I see you hurriedly go to death! Every time it makes my whole body tremble and die cold!"

It seemed that after the cursing was over, the female believer finally looked a little better, so she turned her head to look at Sean, and said calmly, "My name is Xuefanio Themis, just now you and I have heard what that old woman said.... So, if I want to stay here, I have to deal with something for you?"

"Yes...yes." Sean seemed a little uncomfortable with the face change of this female believer named Xuefanio.

"Okay, I understand." Xuefanio nodded, "If you have anything you need me to help, just tell me.... If you want me to treat others, I'm not very good at this point, but If I want to kill people, I'm still a little confident about my own strength."

Xuefanio slapped the saber tied to her waist with a proud and confident look: "That old woman is not good at teaching other things, but some martial arts and other things are taught very well. So you don't need to use combat power. Too worried, I can definitely satisfy you."

Hearing what Xuefanio said, Sean rolled his eyes.

The priest with the knife was originally known as the battle robot of the temple, and the combat power is definitely second to none. If a priest with a knife says that he is not good at fighting, then Sean will doubt how the professional status of the priest with the knife came from. It's just that what Sean doesn't want is another helper who only knows **** and fight, he wants a priest who can perform amplifying magic.

"Similar to magical arts like blessing and courage, would you?"

"A little bit." Xuefanio nodded, "But that old woman is not really good at this kind of magic, and from her name, you should also know what she specializes in, so I am the best at it now. It is the group ice armor technique and the group ice aura, the two augmentation magic arts, but the old woman said that my blood is still too weak, so I can barely maintain about four to five times each. If the formation is denser, It should be able to maintain a hundred people."

When Xuefanio said this, Sean had the urge to hit the wall.

It's not that Xuefanio's magical skills are too weak, but that it is simply too bad!

At the beginning, in the game, the player's augmented group spells or divine spells could affect ten people even if it was very bad, and even many npc group spells could only affect five or six people. But Xuefanio has hundreds of people when he speaks. If this is put in the game, it can definitely be regarded as a super god-level npc, and the goddess of ice and winter actually said that Xuefanio's blood is almost thin To disappear, Sean really couldn't believe what it would be like if he had a strong blood.

It's just the two magic arts of Ice Armor and Ice Aura. In addition to the higher value of the former, the latter is actually not very practical.

Of course, it depends on the situation. After all, the ice halo can create a frozen area with stagnant air, and enemy actions in this area will be hindered to a certain extent. The manifestation in the game is reduced long-range damage and reduced attack speed, but Shaun is not clear about the situation in reality, but if used well, it is also a means.

The ice armor technique, as its name implies, is to put a layer of ice armor on the subject, which can greatly strengthen the physical defense power and a certain degree of fire damage immunity. For people in close hand-to-hand combat, this ice armor technique is equivalent to a life-saving talisman, so the value is naturally higher than the latter.

Only in Sean's impression, this ice armor technique and ice aura seem to be the gods of the **** of ice, how could it become the goddess of ice and winter?

But as soon as this thought came into his mind, Sean immediately reacted. If the goddess of ice and snow and winter had not fallen, the godhead would not be broken, so what happened to the **** of ice? But another matter also attracted the extreme attention of Sean, because in this era, the **** of ice is a weak god, which means that he not only ignited the fire and possessed the godhead, but also A group of believers also gathered.

Almost when Sean wanted to understand this, the indifferent electronic sound of the system immediately rang in his mind.

【Domain quest "A follower of the goddess of ice and winter" has been completed, you will get a chance to draw a lottery. 】

【You have activated a new territory mission. 】

Shaun did not care about the lottery option, but directly opened the territory task panel and started to check the new content displayed above.

【Task Name: Power of Faith】

[Task content: You have chosen to assist the goddess of ice and winter to return to the ranks of the gods, but her kingdom is currently on the verge of collapse, you must help the goddess of ice and winter to stabilize within two months Her kingdom and restore her power. 】

【Task requirements: Collect as much power of faith as possible. 】

[Task Reward: Perfect Reward (The Favored. Xuefanio will get a chance to be promoted); General Reward (You can start to cultivate priests who believe in the goddess of ice and winter in your territory). 】

【Failure penalty: You will lose the protection of the goddesses of ice and winter and get the curse of the goddess. 】

This time, the content of the territory mission will be much more detailed than the last time. Not only the mission content and mission requirements, but also the direction of the next mission, there are even two different mission rewards. Of course, it would be an extremely good result if he

could get the perfect reward, but if he couldn't get it, Sean didn't feel any regrets, anyway, this general reward was enough for his territory.

Which lord in this world can cultivate a clergy that can be fully commanded and controlled by himself?

Of course, the priest is only the lowest-level divine art profession. If you really want to develop a powerful clergy, it will take some time. At least one or two years will probably not be effective. It's just that on the real Marvel Continent, the way to advance the divine art system is different from the other two types of occupations. Generally speaking, as long as the divine grace is enough, the faith is sufficiently pious, and the divine power of belief in the gods is strong enough, then the level of the divine art class is increased. It's going to be much faster.

However, the improvement of the power class and the mastery of magical skills are two different things, and should not be confused.

But there is at least one hope.

It's just that, although the task requirement is to collect as much faith power as possible, it is not clearly stated how much it needs. This makes Sean a little difficult to handle. If it is judged based on the experience in the game, each believer can generate a little power of faith roughly every day, if it is a devout person, roughly five points of power of faith can be generated, and not only believe in ice and snow. The wandering believers of the goddess of Winter need about a hundred talents to be able to generate a little power of faith.

And every one hundred points of faith is roughly equivalent to a little bit of divine power.

There are now about 16,000 people in Shaun's territory, including the Northland Barbarians. If you can fully believe in the goddess of ice and winter, you can generate about one hundred and sixty points of divine power every day. But this is only Sean's wishful thinking. In fact, it is impossible for all of the entire territory to truly believe in the goddess of ice and winter, because the farmer will definitely believe in the **** of agriculture, and the merchant will definitely believe in the **** of gold coins. The mercenary regiment would definitely believe in the goddess of victory, and people like Rena and Alfred would definitely believe in the **** of battle if they had faith. These were irreversible.

After all, although the goddesses of Ice and Snow and Winter cover a wide range of priesthods, who still remembers this ancient god? It is definitely not a good thing to judge the

chief priesthood only from the name of the gods. At least those farmers will definitely not believe in such a god. Isn't it a problem with their own cultivation?

So on the whole, the collection of the power of faith is not an easy task.

"Do you have any teachings about the goddess of ice and winter?" Sean asked.

But as soon as he said the words, he felt that his question was a bit idiot.

Sure enough, Xuefanio rolled his eyes and looked at Sean like an idiot: "Of course there is. Without doctrine, how can I recruit believers?"

"Then you will stay here for a few days for the time being. During this time, try to attract as many believers as possible. It is really hard to find a pastor for a while. You might as well spend some money to hire a few articulate people and let them help. Tell me about the doctrine of the goddess of ice and winter." Sean doesn't mind Xuefanio's contempt, anyway, he has been accustomed to the contempt of William, "I want to go back to the town of Baige first, and give it to you over there. To build a temple of the goddess of ice and winter, you will definitely have to go there to take care of the related matters personally, so you can only temporarily act as an agent for others at that time....Wait until the things in Baige Town are slightly finished. , I'll take you there. It's hard to say anything else. It's okay to get you five thousand believers first."

"Five thousand!" Xuefanio let out an exclamation, her big eyes widened, and her face was surprised.

"Yes, six thousand." Xiao En nodded, "These people have lived in the Northern Territory, where the cold weather is somewhat in line with the goddess of ice and snow and winter. The most important thing is that these people are combined There is no faith, so you can harvest a group of believers with a little fool at the time. As long as they recognize and believe in this goddess, then the power of faith will begin to continue to produce, but I can't guarantee that they will all He is a devout believer, so the specific operation will still depend on you at that time."

"We will pass now!" Xuefanio looked anxious.

"What's in the past? I definitely need to help you build up a momentum first." Xiao En curled his lips. "And I've been on so many days, and I'm tired, so I have to rest here for a night. Anyway, what's next? In a few days, you will be here to preach the doctrine as much as possible and develop

some believers....By the way, find a few articulate people who will continue to flicker to believers after you leave here in the future."

"Hey, it's a good thing to have faith. It represents spiritual belonging. How can it be said that it is flickering."

Sean was too lazy to refute Xuefanio's protest. Anyway, in his opinion, what does it mean to find a believer? However, Sean was not at all guilty about his plan to push the entire northern barbarian tribe into the fire pit. Those simple guys believed that they would be happy to have a "spiritual home".

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The house where Sean lived in Hongye Town before has been cleaned by someone during this period, so it looks as clean as ever.

Back in this house, Sean said directly about the lottery.

is still that huge wheel and the ten award categories depicted on it.

This time, Sean's eyes are on the army and the guard, but he doesn't have much interest in the other eight.

He has no shortage of experience, skills, and proficiency points for the time being. The profession of Demon Hunter Swordsman has been upgraded to level 7, which is a bit faster than expected. Therefore, the proficiency point and the remaining five points before have a total of 19 points. As for skills, since Sean has already figured out the differences in this world, of course it is impossible to come up with a bunch of skills. If he really wants to invest, he would rather devote all of his skill points to "Mystery Swordsmanship". Skills.

Strictly speaking, the skill of the Demon Hunter Swordsman was completely beyond Sean's expectations.

It's not about how powerful this profession is, but that this profession is the most suitable profession for the advancement of Sean Curse Swordsman.

【Hunter Swordsman (Level 4 occupation): The moment you become a Demon Hunter Swordsman, it symbolizes that you have officially become a member of the Exorcist Association. 】

[Inauguration Reward-Demon Hunting: You are determined to destroy all evil creatures in this world (the damage you cause to all evil creatures will cause severe damage); training of exorcists: evil creatures are not easy to deal with, so you have to accept some training from the Exorcist Association to strengthen their abilities (strength +7, strength limit +10, endurance +5, endurance limit +10, agility +6, agility limit +8, intelligence +6, intelligence limit +7, Will +7, Will limit +10)]

【Inauguration Punishment-Dark List: You have been registered on the Dark List. (Any evil creature will treat you as an enemy)]

This is a very simple profession, and it doesn't show too much characteristics. Even the inaugural rewards and punishments are not painful. It's just that from the perspective of the increase in class attributes, this is undoubtedly a hidden advanced class, but if it is only like this, Sean will curse and cheat, and push himself to the opposite of evil creatures in exchange for such a result, no matter He will not be satisfied no matter what.

Fortunately, the professional talent of the Demon Hunter Swordsman is an ability called "Demon Hunter Servant", but when it overlaps with the profession of the Spell Seal Swordsman, it becomes the special ability of "Demon Mark Strengthening". In other words, the curse seal in Sean's hand can also be strengthened, and the option he strengthened at level 5 is still to choose the "defensive curse seal". From a certain aspect, Sean is actually a very afraid of death. People.

[Curse Imprint. Silver Scale (Level 2): Defense effect. When activated, a layer of demon skin can be covered on a partial area of the body. It can effectively resist sharp weapon damage with a puncture value of 30 or less. It is ineffective against blow damage and immune to all fires. Department of damage, duration 20 seconds, cooling time 1 hour. 】

On the surface, this ability is just an increase in the duration of ten seconds, but in fact it is not the case.

If the previous choice to cover the arm was to simply select the two parts of the forearm or the upper arm, then it is now possible to completely cover the entire right or left hand. And if it is other parts of the body, it can also cover almost the same area, so when Sean faces two attacks, he naturally does not need to worry about which side he is concerned about. In fact, Sean guessed that

if he always chooses to continue to strengthen the silver scale effect, he might be able to achieve invulnerability in the future.

In addition, the professional rewards for the curse-seal swordsman to reach the tenth level also made Xiao En a little overjoyed.

[Professional Reward (Swordsman with Curse Seal)-Mobile Spellcasting: You have proved through practice that swordsmanship and magic can coexist and even develop together. You have wondered more than once, if this is the case, is it possible to use the power of magic while fighting? After a long period of assiduous experimentation, you finally achieved breakthrough success in this area. (You have gained the ability to move spells)]

This passive skill, Sean had never heard of a curse-marked swordsman in the game at the time. He only knew that the curse-marked swordsman's reward ability was not as strong as the tenth level, and it could even be said to be a mess. Nothing to expect. But I didn't expect it to be such an ability in the end, it really made Xiao En dumbfounded for a long time, because obtaining this ability means that he can act more thoroughly by pretending to be a pig and a tiger.

No longer need to attack like before. In the future, he can suddenly perform light-weight skills while fighting against his opponents, and change the rhythm of the battle. This way, he will naturally be able to make more profits.

So with so many skills and passive skills, what experience, proficiency and skills does Shaun need? As for equipment, pets, architectural drawings, miscellaneous items, treasure maps, and the like, Sean doesn't need it. In the original game, there were too many people with pets, but it is difficult to find one out of 10,000 people who can really raise a pet. As for the architectural drawings, if there are no materials for building after this thing is drawn, then what is there? What's the meaning?

And the treasure map, how can Sean have time to hunt for treasures? As for miscellaneous things, it is even more useless. If a disobedient gold-level demon is sacrificed again, judging from the fact that he is currently incompatible with evil creatures, I am afraid that will be a more headache. Woolen cloth. As for equipment, it also doesn't make much sense.

So what Sean really needs is the army or the escort.

However, the lottery is really a test of character, and Sean really doesn't know if he can get it.

It's just that Sean is not a twitchy person. After making up his mind, he naturally won't think about anything. He stretched out his hand and touched it lightly, and then watched the Hot Wheels perform again.

This time, Xiao En deliberately didn't stop calling, so he really saw white smoke coming out of the entire edge, and even faint signs of fire. In the blink of an eye, only a sound of "crack" sounded. This huge wheel really turned into a hot wheel, with blazing flames burning on it. It's just that when the flames burned, the speed of the runner obviously began to slow down, and it was still a blink of an eye, and the runner had already begun to stop.

Seeing that the pointer above was about to stop at the first grid of the wheel, which is the experience column, Sean finally hurriedly shouted: "Don't! Uncle! Don't stop!"

Although the runner slowed down, there was no sign of stopping, so the pointer moved to the second grid: the army.

"This is good! This is good!" Xiao En said excitedly, "No need to turn, you are already on fire, you can stop and rest."

It's just that the runner didn't seem to have any intention of giving Shawn face, and still changed again. The pointer jumped to the third grid: the guard.

"If you don't have an army, a guard will do." Xiao En wanted to hold the wheel with his hands to stop him, but his hands could not get close anyway, as if there was a protective cover blocking him, "Stop. Don't jump again, don't!"

The next two squares after guard, they are proficiency points and skills, which are exactly what Shaun wants the least.

At this time, the strength of the runner seemed to be exhausted at last, and it began to stop. It was just this stoppage that Shaun was a little dumbfounded, because the place where the pointer was pointing was exactly the line between the third "guard" and the fourth "proficiency point", so Shaun could see it completely. I can't figure out how to judge this, but before Sean can figure it out, this huge wheel slightly deflected to the left, and the pointer finally freezes.

Fourth grid, be proficient.

"Fuck!" Sean couldn't help yelling at last!

But no matter how upset he is, the system will not give him any time to contemplate, and he will go directly to the next link.

Different from the situation where he obtained miscellaneous items last time, what appeared in front of Sean this time was not the stone table similar to the sacrificial platform, but like countless playing cards that surround Sean like a snake ring. Lined up into a circle after another circle, pile after pile of waves. The background colors of these playing cards are all golden yellow, and they look like golden yellow liquid flowing, full of a magnificent atmosphere.

It's just that Sean is in a bad mood now, so naturally he is not in the mood to watch the beautiful scenery in front of him.

However, despite a very bad mood, Sean still has to think about his future. After an extreme struggle, Sean's eyes are fixed on the highest point and the middle one. A playing card.

【Are you sure to open this card? 】

"Nonsense." Sean rolled his eyes.

But some dumb and stupid systems don't seem to be humane enough, because it doesn't understand the meaning of Sean's words, so it repeats and asks Sean if he wants to open this poker card.

As a result, Sean has no temper: "Yes, yes, please open it to me."

All the playing cards in the sky disappeared, leaving only the one selected by Sean, slowly falling from mid-air, and then floating in front of Sean.

Without even thinking about it, Sean stretched out his hand to hold the playing card and turned it over to see that it had an Arabic numeral "20" written on it.

【You have gained twenty proficiency points! 】

As soon as the sentence was almost finished, the whole poker card turned into a warm current, merged from Sean's hands, and instantly made Sean feel unusually warm and comfortable in his body, and even a kind of airy feeling. It's just that before Sean could finish this feeling, the system kicked Sean's consciousness back into his body. At this moment, he even had the illusion of falling from heaven to hell, making him want to swear.

"Damn it, give me twenty points to be proficient and useless!" Sean still looked a little angry, "How nice to stop in the guard or the army! Cheating!"

As a result, Sean's proficiency jumped to thirty-nine in an instant.

After a little thought, Sean opened his skill panel, and after a glance, he directly invested all his proficiency points in the skill "Mystery Swordsmanship", and directly increased this swordsmanship to nine forcibly. class.

It's just that Sean didn't expect that he actually felt like a blessing in disguise.

【Mystery Swordsmanship: When using any sword weapon, strength +12, agility +12. Swordsmanship special sword, level 910, proficiency 111. Activate the special skill "Wind Pressure": the damage judgment range is increased by up to five meters; activate the special skill "Tear": damage causes the wound to tear; activate the special skill "Sputter": it can cause damage to up to three enemies. 】

Originally, Mysterious Swordsmanship only had the skill "Wind Pressure", and the range was only one meter. Unexpectedly, it was increased to five meters after reaching the ninth level, and there were two new additions, "Tear" and "Sputter". His abilities, even his attribute points, have a qualitative improvement, which is very important to Sean.

In this way, Sean's strength and agility can be as high as sixty-two and fifty, respectively, while wearing a dead bone!

If the light body technique and adrenal stimulation are activated, the agility value can exceed 100 points, which is an attribute that can only be possessed by the gold-level powerhouse!

After activating these passive abilities in the future, even if Sean wants to take a cameo appearance as a gold-level powerhouse, that's fine.

Although, only three minutes.

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"Can I only be a strong player for three minutes?" Xiao En smiled lightly, "Well, anyway, these strengths have already been experienced before, but now they are just going again."

Silver is the master, gold is the strong.

The gap here is not small.

Like the upper bronze peak, the peak of the attribute growth limit is forty, and only silver can pass forty. Of course, the player is more powerful than those NPCs is that players can use weapons above the magic level to forcibly increase their current attribute points, but the attribute points of the growth limit will never change.

【Personal attributes-strength: 24 (32); endurance: 22 (34); agility: 22 (33); wisdom: 25 (30); will: 21 (33)】

This attribute data is the attributes of Sean's naked equipment and naked skills. Of course, this attribute is the seventh-level attribute of the Demon Hunter Swordsman. At the tenth level, it will naturally increase slightly. If Sean is willing to put all his proficiency points into his personal attributes, in fact, his data Attributes will be even more improved, but these are unnecessary for him at the moment.

Because after equipping the dead bones, and counting the arcane swordsmanship and other miscellaneous equipment, Sean's current attribute value is definitely reaching the level of upper silver-the three attributes of endurance, wisdom, and will have not changed much. , May be considered unreachable, but the strength value is definitely exceeded.

The upper Bronze Peak has a statistic of 40, while the upper Silver Peak has a statistic of 60.

And Sean's current strength value is as high as 62 points, which has surpassed the limit that the upper silver peak can grow.

As for the gold level, that is no longer something that can be inferred by common sense.

Only low-level gold, the growth limit is 100, which is a full forty points higher than silver, not to mention the level of high-level gold, and for this world, it is almost an unbelievable sanctuary.

The strength of his personal strength is not extremely important to Sean at the moment, but he certainly wouldn't mind if he could gain something.

Being proficient at 20 o'clock, no one can say that it's really useless.

Lying in bed to rest, Sean doesn't think about the ones that have and those that haven't. Anyway, there can't be only one territory task. After the territory expands in the future, there will naturally be more things and people. Natural territory tasks will also become more and more. Presumably, the chances of this lottery draw will not be less. Where to go. Thinking of this, Xiao En felt that in the future, it seemed that he could try to save a few more chances for the lottery, and then come to the lottery. Maybe there will be a character explosion?

Thinking so dazedly, Sean fell asleep unknowingly.

When he woke up, it was the evening of the next day, which shows how tired Sean is.

The sunset red tavern in Hongye Town, after losing the pressure of the past, the tavern owner also looked more refreshed. Although the red maple fruit wine is sold out, the new red maple fruit wine is still being brewed and will not be available until the second half of next year at the earliest. However, the signature dish of red maple noodles is not rare, which is somewhat similar to earth spaghetti. Noodles, but they are noodles with a lighter taste than meat sauce noodles. It is the most famous food in Hongye Township.

Almost all the merchants who come to Hongye Town will come to the Sunset Red Pub to taste this extremely authentic noodle, so the business at the Sunset Red Pub has improved a lot.

All these are the changes brought about after Sean became the lord of this territory.

So when Sean came to the tavern with a good impression of Sunset Red, the tavern owner was really flattered.

The guests in the tavern are not all Hongye Town residents, and some of them are businessmen from other places. After all, Sean's territory has not formally formed a scale, so naturally he will not be in the eyes of the Pan-Continental Business Alliance. Before the graders come to rate the territory, all chambers of commerce that have joined the Pan-Continental Business Alliance will not come to trade. This is the iron law of the Pan-Continental Business Alliance. Violators will be immediately expelled from the business alliance.

So even if there is a caravan coming to trade in Shaun's territory at this moment, they are all privately formed by towns in other territories, just like Shaun had a trade caravan in the first place. However, when news of the war spread, all the surrounding territories were a little bit turbulent, and all commercial activities stopped immediately. So where did the two caravans entering Hongye Town come from? This is not what Sean did. Clear, but the only thing that is clear is that it is definitely not in the nearby territory.

The reason why is said to be two caravans is mainly because there are two groups of people sitting clearly in the tavern, and there are naturally many caravan guards and mercenaries invited. There are about 30 people on one side, and only about 20 people on the other side. Judging from the number of people alone, the scale of these two caravans is naturally small, and the strength of these mercenaries and guards is not very good, the strongest. One of them is just a high-ranking bronze.

Of course, this high-ranking bronze is naturally incomparable with Sean's high-ranking bronze.

Seeing the tavern owner politely invited Sean in, the other townspeople also toasted to welcome, especially when they heard the word lord, the two distinct caravans seemed a lot more cautious. After all, Hongye Town where they are located is under the jurisdiction of this lord, and if you want to do business here, of course you can't offend a lord, especially a completely private trade caravan like them.

But if they want to come up close, the strength of their caravan is naturally not enough, so the scene in which Xiao En imagined that someone would come up with nodding and bowing and flattering would no longer exist.

"Lord Lord, can I give you a red maple noodle to taste?"

"What's so delicious about this type of pasta?" Shaun curled his lips. "Give me a steak with soup sauce.... The steak should be thick and large! Let's have a bunch of freshly squeezed juice and white bread slices, and a Bowl... what soup is tonight?"

"Bone stew soup." The tavern owner replied, "In fact, it is mainly made to match the red maple noodles. If your lord, you want a steak, it is not suitable for such a greasy soup.... It's better than I give it to you. A clear soup with small mushroom slices?"

"it is good."

Shaun did not refuse. The Sunset Red Tavern is a well-known food place in Hongye Town. Although Shaun can't be regarded as a glutton, this kind of food will certainly not be missed. Perhaps because of some kind of generality after coming to this world, Sean's strength is improving, his appetite is constantly growing, and often what he eats will quickly turn into body energy, which can replenish energy. If you can satisfy your appetite, it is naturally more convenient to eat meat.

So Sean has never liked foods like pasta.

As for things like dry food and compressed instant dry food, it is compelling. Just like Rina captured a wild wolf before, when did Sean be polite, and the dry food was thrown aside by him a long time ago. Later, when he went to Tonys Fortress, Sean also had a big meal to satisfy his appetites. Then left. Then there was nothing good to eat along the way, either dry food or salty dried meat. At this moment, I was finally able to have a good meal. How could Sean be polite.

Not long, the steak is served, and there is a bowl of fragrant clear soup.

Greasy and light, this sharp contrast made Sean more appetite.

From the evening to the end of the night, Sean had eaten several portions of meat, and he was only 70 or 80 percent full. I paid the money according to the rules-originally the tavern owner didn't dare to accept it, but Sean insisted on paying it, so the tavern owner could only receive the money in the end, not very much, only two silver coins. But in fact, it doesn't take that much money, it's just that Sean doesn't bother to find change.

From beginning to end, neither caravan dared to come up and talk to Sean even half a word, which disappointed Sean who wanted to be the leader.

After exiting the tavern, he rode on the horse that he had known as an old acquaintance. Before the town gate was closed, Xiao En left Hongye Town and headed towards Baige Town with enough dry food and meat. In terms of time, William should have escorted the residents of Panda Town to

Baige Town, and should also allocate houses and land, and even start planning and arrangement work.

As for whether these townsfolk can integrate into Baige Town, it is another matter. But Shaun guessed that after experiencing this catastrophe, it might be easier than usual to find them a spiritual sustenance at this time? If this is the case, the believer of the goddess of ice and winter will soon add another two thousand people, which is not a small number.

Out of the town gate, Xiao En did not have any restraints, and began to rush all the way.

There is no dark cloud in the sky, and under the bright moon, the silver-white scene is dim and transparent, which is quite unspeakable.

Suddenly, Xiao En suddenly pulled up the reins in his hand, and while his hip mount screamed, his forefoot lifted off the ground, and the person stood up.

Xiao En's brows frowned, and his eyes looked to his left side like electricity.

It is a sparse forest, not a suitable place to hide your figure. So at this moment, under the shining of the moonlight, three slender figures appeared here, two women and one man. Their attire is not much different from that of Chefani, except that the color of the clothes is not silver blue, but as smooth as Jade, pure white without a trace of impurities, with the looks of these three men and women, they are indeed very seductive.

Just now, it was the cold breath from the man in the middle that Xiao En noticed, so he reined in and stopped.

It's not that Sean is so keen, but that this breath was deliberately exuded by the other party, or it was aimed at Sean at all. Otherwise, with the strength that Sean has not even reached the upper bronze peak, how can he capture the breath of the opponent?

Three priests with swords.

Even if there is some moisture in the mix, it is genuine high-level silver.

Especially the one in the middle, who is close to the silver pinnacle of the upper rank, and is better than the old man that Xiao En met in Blackstone Town.

Seeing Sean reined in and stopped, the man and the woman walked out of the woods and came to the side of Sean about thirty meters before standing still. The two female priests with swords lag behind the man in the middle. It seems that the status and status of the two women are lower than those of the man, so they dare not go beyond the rules. Of course, the strength of these two men is not as good as this one. For men, it seems that they only look like Tier 6, Tier 3 or Tier 4.

Shaun glanced around, and he had a general intuitive impression in his heart.

"You are Sean Connery?" The man in the middle looked up at Sean slightly, but he didn't look up, but looked down.

It's like a dragon serving a crawler.

Sean raised his brows, rolled over and dismounted, his tone was cold: "Do you know who I am?"

"Sean Connery, the lord of Pandaren." This man is probably a few years older than Sean, but he is still in the ranks of young people. He will never be more than thirty years old. Being able to reach the strength close to the upper silver pinnacle can indeed be regarded as a good talent, so naturally there is the ability and attitude to be arrogant, "I also know that you have an army called a lion group, and even know that you have two The subordinate silver's retinue."

"I didn't expect the Boulder family to invite three priests with knives." Sean smiled indifferently.

"We are not from the Boulder family." The man who is still a young man said proudly, "We are believers in the **** of ice. This time it is to chase down the heretics, the **** of ice is already here. Come down the oracle, we know everything about you naturally."

Sean nodded and smiled: "What about then?"

"As long as you are willing to help solve the heathen, the great **** of ice will protect you." The young man said proudly, "you can even get the name of a **** and become the **** of the **** of

ice. Blessed! This is the supreme honor, and I don't have to hurry to be grateful for the gift of the God of Ice."

Xiao En's face was stern, and he said solemnly: "Since you know who I am, you dare to be so rude!"

"Heh." Unexpectedly, as soon as Sean said this sentence, even the two women behind the young man laughed, "With your strength as a superior bronze, you also want us to be right. If you use honorifics, do you think too much of yourself? Even if you two rebels are here, the three of you are in our eyes, it is nothing more than that. I want us to use honorifics for you, and wait until your strength surpasses us. ...But I'm afraid you have no hope in your life."

Cultural power and kingship are the eternal themes of competition on the Marvel Continent. Although in most countries, the royal power overwhelms the religious power, but in the Saint-Joers Empire, the religious power is greater than the royal power. However, there is only one Saint-Joers Empire on the Marvel Continent, and most other countries Even if the kingship has not overwhelmed the teaching power, the two are also separate and confrontational, and there is rarely a time for peaceful coexistence.

This is why many lords would rather hire magicians than raise priests with the army.

In addition to being unable to support it is one reason, the arrogance of these priests and priests also makes the noble lords unbearable. Although magicians are arrogant and arrogant, they at least know who their gold master is, and they will not disobey their lord; but the priests and priests don't think so. They basically agree that I If you are willing to stay and help you, you should be happy.

In addition, the three arrogant and conceited priests with swords are also one of the reasons.

The strength is not as good as them, how to make them bow their heads?

Royal power and teaching power have never been solved in one sentence, especially those temple priests with higher strength and status.

Hearing such contemptuous words from the other party, Sean knew that these three people were all supporters of the extremely arrogant teaching power theory. And it is meaningless to talk with such a fanatic about who has a high status and status. If there is a golden-class powerhouse beside Sean, the three of them would naturally not dare to be so presumptuous-let alone blocking

the way. Even if you come to Jin to see yourself, you will definitely put the etiquette and posture to perfection.

"The God of Ice is nothing more than a weak god." Sean chuckled, still indifferent, "With its supernatural power, the upper silver is probably the limit, and I'm thinking, Will the three of you be the only three high-ranking silver masters in the Church of the God of Ice?"

In the world of Miracle Continent, the promotion of [Divine Art] professions is different from the promotion of players in the original game. This type of profession relies on "grace" to improve strength. The more pious and the higher the attention of the gods, the faster and higher the strength growth, so [the magical skills] professions, especially the clergy faction, the strength is strictly speaking, a discount. This is a bit like an academic magician.

High strength is high, and he knows more magic, but the actual combat skills are relatively few, so it is difficult to play the same level of strength.

Of course, being able to become a priest with a sword, known for his combat effectiveness, is somewhat genuine. It's just that the priests with swords in the church today are not comparable to those with swords in the twilight era. In fact, there is still a gap in combat effectiveness, but from a modern perspective, they can naturally be regarded as a more veritable category.

The strength of the believers in the church is directly linked to the level of the divine power of the gods.

"How dare you be so disrespectful to the God of Ice!" A female priest with a knife, who was slightly irritable, had already scolded, "You will be condemned by the gods!"

Xiao En sneered, "God's condemnation? Who will perform this divine condemnation in place of the God of Ice?"

"I." The man yelled coldly and took a step forward. "If you insist on protecting the heretic, then you are the enemy of the Frost Church! I have to personally kill you! But a small territory The lord of, even if you kill you, the master behind you dare not say anything."

"Heh." Xiao En smiled, not knowing what he was laughing at, "I will forgive you for your ignorance. If you leave now, I will not see you tonight. There is nothing wrong with each other. But if you insist on fighting against me, then I can guarantee that the Frost Church will be removed from this continent from now on."

Another female priest with a knife, seemingly unable to stand it anymore, yelled angrily:
"What a big breath!"

"It's not that I have a big tone, but that your Frost Church really can't afford any decent rewards."
Xiao En smiled indifferently, "The goddess of ice and winter can give me a priesthood, as long as I need it, all beliefs Her priests, priests, and even the knights of the temple can follow my orders. Can you Ice Church do it?... If you want me to expel the goddesses of Ice and Snow and Winter, you have to come up with something practical and just draw a cake. Want to satisfy my hunger? It's too much to put me in the eye."

"Humph." The man snorted coldly, as if he felt that there was no need to talk anymore, he drew out the long sword on his waist, "Even if you are a lord, you are only a high-ranking bronze, I really don't put you on it. In the eyes."

Xiao En did not speak, but looked at the other three of them pulling out the long swords in their hands, and finally raised the corners of their mouths: "You three outsiders have entered my territory. You can be regarded as a visitor or a guest. I am the master. I must treat you well....Why don't I send you to the kingdom of the **** you respect most, how about?"

The young man finally couldn't hold back his anger, and immediately applied three magic tricks to himself.

One made the weapon in his hand exude a burst of cold air; the other was a magical technique similar to ice armor, but the obvious effect was not as good as ice armor; and the last one was a little bit beyond Sean's expectations. "The special magic technique, this magic technique can be regarded as the signature magic technique of the **** of ice, because it can make the feet of the subject have the ability to condense the cold, and it can achieve special such as temporary suspension in the air and borrowing in the air. means.

With a set of three magic techniques, this man immediately rushed towards Xiao En, his speed was almost not much slower than that of Xiao En, who had not performed light body surgery and adrenal stimulation. With this one action, Xiao En judged the opponent. The agility value should also be close to fifty points.

It's just that with the same agility value, Sean is naturally able to easily capture the opponent's trajectory, so when the opponent slashed with a sword, Sean finally pulled out the sword.

Sparks are flying everywhere.

only draws out the sword, and can easily block the opponent's fierce offensive!

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"Swords are not used like this." Xiao En smiled slightly, swinging his right wrist slightly, tapping the opponent's sword lightly, and opening the opponent's long sword easily.

Now, this priest with a knife was really shocked.

Because he almost exhausted his strength, he still couldn't turn the sword in his hand towards Sean. On the contrary, he completely opened it with a blow that he underestimated. The power is so great that it is not like the upper bronze can have. level.

Before the priest with the knife came back to his senses, Sean had already kicked out, hit his chest and kicked him out.

This priest with a knife also reacted swiftly. He landed steadily after an somersault, but his half-kneeling posture looked like he was kneeling to Sean. How could he have the arrogant, arrogant and superior appearance before. .

"I just remembered to bow down now? It's too late." Sean never stops when it hurts others.

Seeing that this priest with a knife who had too much strength surpassed him suffered a big loss, the two female priests with a knife looked at each other, and both saw a touch of shock in each other's eyes.

Obviously it is only the strength of the upper bronzes, but why can they be suppressed so easily? This is totally inconsistent with the power rules they know! But since they have turned their faces between each other, there is nothing to say. If they surrender at this time, it will completely undermine the majesty of their priests with swords, and even make the Frost Church look down upon them. So these two The female priest with a sword also drew out the sword without hesitation.

Since one person is not your opponent, how about three people?

The male priest with a knife stood up from the ground, without the demeanor of a master at all. It seemed that he didn't feel that it would be a shame for three high-level silvers to deal with one high-level bronze. What really embarrassed him was that the pure white clothes on his body had a black footprint. This was what really embarrassed him!

Furthermore, if he still regards Sean as a high-ranking bronze now, then there is really a problem with his brain.

"I can't see that Your Excellency is so hidden, but we underestimate the enemy."

Shaun curled his lips, with a sneer on his face.

From calling their names directly to becoming you, these believers of the Ice Church change their faces very quickly, and they have no courtesy, righteousness or shame. One person cannot beat a group of people.

"You underestimated the enemy, but I won't." Xiao En said in a deep voice, "It won't take long to solve you, three minutes is enough."

The three priests with swords did not speak, but the hands holding the hilt of the sword really betrayed their inner emotions at the moment. It is probably the first time they have been underestimated to such an extent.

Just, is Sean really despising them?

was able to force Sean to use the two hole cards of light body technique and adrenal stimulation, which is enough to prove that Sean paid attention to these three priests with swords. What kind of contempt is this.

There is no unnecessary nonsense between each other, and Sean moved slightly, and the three priests with knives instantly felt a strong sense of crisis that their scalps suddenly exploded. Hardly need to look carefully, they can also know that the figure still in front of them at the moment is definitely an afterimage, so the three of them changed their formation very tacitly, guarding each other back to back, and didn't dare to attack at all.

A fierce sword aura is coming!

The young male priest with a sword felt the indelible wind of the sword by Sean, and hurriedly swung his sword to block it.

But as soon as he raised his arm, he had already seen Sean draw the sword, but he didn't feel like blocking the object in his hand, which made him feel surprised in his heart. Without waiting for him to figure out the situation, he heard a scream from the companion on his left rear side, and there was a deep bone scar under his left rib. The blood almost spewed out like a blowout and was injured. His skin is almost torn apart, and simple hemostasis methods can't stop the amount of bleeding from this injury!

Curse Seal. Blood Charm!

Mystery Swordsmanship. Tear!

Two more hole cards are out!

A flash of panic flashed in the eyes of the male priest with a knife, but soon he calmed down: "Ningbing!"

This wounded female priest with a knife understood her heart, her left hand exuded a soft light blue light, and she wiped her left rib, the blood that flowed out quickly condensed into ice, like a blood crystal hanging on the left rib, it was amazing. It is full of horror and blood. It's just that this method is really effective, because the blood of the female priest with a knife was immediately stopped, but the pain is still inevitable.

At such a close distance, the male priest with a knife and Sean are almost face-to-face. If he doesn't attack the situation, then he really doesn't deserve to be the priest with a knife. So just after that sentence fell, he shot out with one elbow in his left hand, and the saber in his right hand was swung down at the same time. This is a close combat technique exclusive to their priests with swords-if the enemy wants to avoid the attack of the elbow, it is necessary. If you retreat, you will naturally be injured by the long sword in your hand. If you are not strong enough, you will even be cut by a sword; and if you want to avoid the sword attack, you will naturally have to endure this elbow blow.

Many people will subconsciously choose to take the elbow blow to avoid the end of the throat being cut when facing the trick of the priest with a knife in the Ice Church.

But in fact, this elbow strike is the real danger!

Through the shock caused by the elbow blow, the priest with the knife of the Ice Church will pour the ice power in his body into the opponent's body, and then freeze the blood and heart through the rapid freezing, thereby creating a flaw that is born out of nothing and forcibly killing the opponent.

Just, how can Sean make him happy?

At the beginning of the game, it was not that he hadn't had a pk with the priest with a knife from the Ice Church.

As soon as he retreated, he quickly avoided the extremely dangerous elbow blow of the priest with a knife. As he raised his left hand slightly, the silver light exploded from Sean's hand.

Fifth hole card!

Curse seal. Silver scales!

The long sword of the priest with a knife cut through the sleeves of Sean, but it fell on his arm, as if it had been cut on a hard object, only wiping out a splash of sparks. The two female priests with swords next to them immediately swung their swords and stabbed them. The cooperation between the three was a rare tacit understanding and ingenuity. It seems that they have also experienced a certain degree of fighting in this regard. Otherwise, there would be no such richness. Combat experience and awareness.

But the three of them work together, but they may not be able to kill Sean.

Especially Sean at this time!

With a slight backhand, Xiao En grabbed the long sword in the hands of the male priest with a knife, and with a slight force, he directly grabbed the sword, which was expensive and selected! The right hand holding the sword swung abruptly, and the action was vigorously heavy, hitting the

two sabers piercing their chests fiercely. The two priests with swords who were not powerful female priests only felt one at first glance. The force shook back from the sword, and almost got out of it.

The attack is far from over.

As if there was a shock wave, Sean just swung away the two long swords with a single sword, but the three priests with knives felt a strong surge of energy, as if an extremely sharp shock hit them. The three of them shook them back for a few steps, and there were several cracks in the robes that seemed to be cut by sharp objects.

Mystery Swordsmanship. Sputtering!

is another hole card!

After this blow, Sean immediately swung his sword straight and pierced towards the young man's heart.

The two female priests with knives did not care about the pain in their hands and the panic in their hearts. They knew that the saber of the male priest with knives had been broken and could not stop the blow. So the two men reacted extremely quickly and immediately left. The two swords on one right overlapped, protecting the male priest with a sword, and the long sword in his hand was even more spread out in front of him as a defensive sword curtain.

The corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly: "I'm really not smart in learning."

In the next second, in the surprised eyes of the three priests with knives, in front of Sean's straight sword, a ripple suddenly appeared, which looked like an illusory space, and Sean His long sword pierced into the ripples, and the place it entered disappeared completely in front of the three priests with swords, as if the ripples were swallowed. But for their priests with swords who believe in gods, they can feel more acutely that a greater crisis is approaching quickly.

Before they could react, a faint sound of a sword piercing into the body sounded in their ears, and the eyes of the three of them all looked at the place where the sound was made, but it was the long sword in Sean's hand that had pierced the wounded female belt. The heart of the knife priest.

"Space spell!" The male priest with a knife finally let out an uncontrollable panic, "Get out of here!"

"Want to go?" Xiao En said with a smile on the corner of his mouth, "It's late."

The male priest with a knife, who had completely lost the will to fight, threw the broken sword in his hand, and Sean turned his head slightly to avoid it. This kind of speed power is no different from slow-motion playback for him. It's just that even so, there was a slight delay. The male priest with a knife had already grabbed the saber in the hands of the female priest with a knife whose heart was crushed, and the other female priest with a knife quickly After retreating, he actually started to choose to escape.

At the speed of these two people, it is indeed not weak. Because it is only a step to jump, it stretches the distance to four or five meters away, and then turns around and flees, and pulls it to more than ten meters in the next second. . If it is under normal circumstances, it is absolutely impossible for Sean to catch up with these two people, but at this moment Sean's agility value has exceeded 100, which is far beyond the speed that the lower gold power can have, how can he not catch up?
Woolen cloth?

If it wasn't for the fact that the endurance attribute was too low, Sean was worried that his body would not be able to withstand this high-speed running, and he could catch up with these two priests with knives in an instant. But even so, he still jumped six or seven meters away in one step, and he had chased three meters behind the two priests with swords in his two breaths. With a wave of the long sword in his hand, one was sharper than before. The energy burst out.

Wind pressure!

A sword shot through the head of the male priest with a knife, and he could not die again.

The horror on the face of this female priest with a knife was more intense, but she didn't even dare to look back at her companions around her, but she just wished she could leave here immediately.

But no matter how fast he is, can he be faster than Sean?

Just one step further, Xiao En had already jumped over the female priest with a knife and came three meters in front of her, facing her.

The female priest with a knife immediately stopped and looked at Xiao En with a look of horror, but she couldn't get the idea of escaping in her heart. Even if she knelt in front of Xiao En on her knees, "Lord Lord, please My lord has a lot, let me go, and don't be like an ignorant person like me!"

"Are you asking me to let you go?" Sean stood with a sword, with a smile on his face, "But you just said that I had a big tone, and it didn't sound worthy to talk to you."

This female priest with a knife has completely prostrated herself on the ground, and she trembled in horror: "I am not worthy to talk to Lord Lord!"

"Heh." Xiao En mentioned the long sword in his hand, "However, you already know my true strength..."

"No! I don't know anything! As long as the Lord Lord is willing to let me go, whatever you want me to do!"

Vol 2 Chapter 19: .Supernatural Burning

"Anything will do?" Sean raised his eyebrows.

The female priest with a knife was slightly stagnant, as if thinking of something, she finally gritted her teeth after a few seconds of silence, and said in a deep voice: "Yes! Anything will do!"

In the tone of , there are some fate-defying heads down and wailing.

Sean knew that the woman seemed to have guessed her mind incorrectly, but he was too lazy to explain anything, and said calmly: "Curse the ***** of ice."

"What!?" The female priest with a knife raised her head and looked at Xiao En in amazement, and her face was even more shocked.

"If you want to survive, then curse the ***** of ice, turn your back on faith, and instead believe in the goddess of ice and winter." Sean said indifferently, "you only have 30 seconds to think about it."

After this time, then I will treat you as rejecting my proposal, so you should be clear about the result."

The face of this female priest with a knife has not been calm for a long time.

Cursing and betraying the faith, this kind of thing is not something ordinary people can do.

Any **** who has already believed in, as long as the name of the **** is recited silently, then the **** will sense the prayers of believers, and it can also collect the power of faith from it. And as a believer, you will naturally pay back, that is, you will gather divine graces in your body. These divine graces can also be called divine powers. Basically, any divine powers performed by the divine art professions need to rely on these divine powers to maintain. .

Professionals like priests, the way to restore divine power is not as good as magicians through meditation, they must be restored through prayer. Although this prayer can also be regarded as a kind of meditation, the meditation of the magician can be interrupted at any time, and if the priests and priests are interrupted before the prayer is completed, then the divine power cannot be restored. There is still a difference between the two. Certainly different.

The behavior of betraying the gods is not only abandoning the divine power that has been accumulated with great difficulty, but also abandoning one's own beliefs. Under normal circumstances, this kind of believer who betrays the gods he believes in will not be accepted by other gods. Who knows if the believer who turns his head will also abandon himself? After all, this kind of betrayal, for the gods, will also cause their divine power and divine nature to be lost.

However, this loss is not just that simple.

Whether it is abandoning faith or being driven away by God, it will cause the divine power in the body to burn. The higher the strength and status in the church of the gods, the more tragic the result of this kind of divine power burning. Once a gold-level powerhouse burns divine power, it is almost equivalent to burning himself as a torch. Accepting the words of one's own gods, under normal circumstances, there is absolutely no hope of returning to the golden realm in this life.

Above the sanctuary, you must die.

So how can church personnel in the golden realm abandon their faith if they are not heartbroken? And above the sanctuary, no matter how outrageous the oracles are, they will never abandon their beliefs. After all, who can reach this height, who is not a stalwart?

Only silver and below, abandoning faith and burning divine power will be slightly less harmful.

But no matter how light it is, it is limited.

This female priest with a knife may not die, but she will definitely experience the pain that life is not as good as death, and will even lose her life because of this. This is what Sean heard from Xuefanio, who was in the game at the beginning. There is no such saying in China. But in any case, this female priest with a knife will definitely not die, but whether she can return to her current heights depends on her own good fortune and her devotion to the goddess of ice and winter.

The punishment of this female priest with a knife, Sean is actually a temporary motive.

Tonight, he can almost say that he has exhausted his hole cards, breaking the defense of the three people with the power of thunder and erecting a shadow in their hearts, so that he has such a brilliant result. If this is not the case, with the tacit understanding and consciousness and experience of these three people, they will cooperate with each other to launch a defense, and if they take Sean for three minutes to attack, in the end it will only be Sean who will run away. Lost my life here.

But things are impermanent, who can judge accurately?

Originally, Sean did not intend to leave the female priest with a sword. After all, his current situation is in a state where he cannot be leaked. If others know his trump cards and true strength, then his enemies will only be stronger in the future. , And not like it is now-in fact, the three high-ranking silver masters sent by the Ice Church are already very worthy of Sean, but Sean is even more worthy of them, so one shot is all his cards, and he doesn't dare. Some reservations.

Just considering that the goddess of ice and winter not only has not established the church, but even Xuefanio is the only believer, so Sean will consider leaving this female priest with a sword. As long as she becomes a believer in the goddess of ice and snow and winter, she can quickly regain the strength of the lower bronze at the worst, but whether she can re-enter the path of priests with swords. It would be appropriate to leave the temple to preside over there and continue to develop believers.

In this way, Hongye Town and the future Baige City will have priests in charge.

Of course, if this female priest with a sword is not willing to burn her divine power, Sean doesn't mind cutting her with a sword. Anyway, her identity is now an enemy, and Sean has always had little affection for the enemy Sean. If you know my secrets that cannot be disclosed, then you must be tied to the same tank as me, or you can only be a permanent one. Dead people who don't reveal secrets.

In this world, good people can be regarded as good people, but bad people cannot be regarded as bad people.

In the past year and a half, Sean has long been honed by reality to recognize this truth.

Lianxiangxiyu?

Sorry, Sean really doesn't have this habit. Otherwise, I wouldn't have pierced her exquisite face with one shot of the most beautiful boss in the game. At that time, many people in this world boss were reluctant to start. Isn't it because they coveted the other party to be a smart npc and could be kidnapped. Income under his command. The combat effectiveness is naturally there, but more people actually still value this boss as a level that is indeed a disaster for the country and the people...

And Sean, when he saw the boss, he said: "You can either take refuge in us or die, you choose."

Then he stabbed the world boss to death.

Single ride and single shot!

Domineering and unparalleled!

seems to recall the beauty of the past, making Sean slightly comfortable squinting, but this memory is a bit ***** and cruel, so the murderous intent on his body is much thicker.

"Thirty seconds have arrived."

The voice was very light, but it was like a basin of icy cold water pouring from the head of the priestess with a knife, so cold to the bones.

Xiao En's gaze fell on her body, and a faint light blue brilliance emerged from her body, and then this layer of blue light quickly turned into a blue flame and began to burn blazingly on her body. But what is weird is that this is clearly burning flames, but it did not burn her clothes to ashes, let alone cause any harm to her skin, but the female priest with a knife lay directly on the ground, suffering Distorted and even started to roll all over the floor.

But no matter how the female priest with a knife rolled, the blue flames still adhered tightly to her body, and did not even burn the surrounding ground.

This is the wrath of God from the soul!

Fantastic burning!

"Open curse and abuse, this will make you a little better." Sean said calmly, completely hanging up and down, "The **** you believe in is really worthy of the cold ice known for its indifference. The god, actually wants to completely burn your soul to ashes... You'd better curse that **** out of flames, so that the speed of the burning of the divine power will be accelerated, and you can get free sooner. Otherwise, it will continue to burn. If you are only a high-ranking silver, you will soon be burned to death."

Originally, the female priest with a knife, who was only betraying her faith and not yet cursed, had no sense at this moment, as if she was grabbing a straw, and finally couldn't help cursing loudly. At almost the same time, the blue-mang flames rose sharply. The real flames were the sky-reaching flames, but what was exchanged was the even more sorrowful scream of the female priest with a knife, and then another scream. Swearing more clearly.

After a while, I don't know how long it took before the blue flame was finally extinguished.

The female priest with a knife fell to the ground, sweaty, her face was terribly pale, her breath was too small, and she was afraid that she would lose seven or eight points of her life.

Xiao En approached with a sword. At this time, the female priest with a sword had any high-level silver strength. It was simply inferior to ordinary people. At this moment, the face that was still pretty looked very sad and looked even more tragic. It is easy to satisfy the appetite of some people with special hobbies. She just lay on the ground and watched Xiao En lift the sword, even the turning of her eyes was a little weak, let alone talking, it seemed that she closed her eyes somewhat resignedly, and stopped thinking about the next fate.

Fortunately, Sean is still quite loyal, retracting the sword and scabbing it, and said solemnly, "What's your name."

This was a female priest with a sword just a moment ago. At this moment, a woman who is no better than a prisoner still has the strength to speak, so Xiao En naturally couldn't get any answer.

But he was not annoyed. He picked up the woman and blew a whistle. The old horse who was grazing leisurely on the side ran over, and Sean turned over and took the female priest with a knife. Return to Hongye Town. Since this woman has turned his back on the **** of ice and decided to believe in the goddess of ice and winter, she can at least be regarded as a person on the same front, and a betrayer of cursed gods like her may be the church of ice in the future. The number one enemy is, I must know the inside story of the Frost Church.

This is the true value of this female priest with a sword.

As for the others, when will she regain her strength, when will she be eligible to join the real camp under Sean.

After returning to Hongye Town, threw the woman to Xuefanio, and at the same time told Xuefanio about the situation, so that she could figure out a way to deal with the matter. After that, Sean turned on his horse again and left Hongye Town, completely absent. The meaning of staying in Hongye Town.

However, on the list of Sean's opponents, the Ice Church was actually written by Sean.

Presumably in the future, I probably won't be lonely anymore.

Vol 2 Chapter 20: .Rules on the board

The splendor of the world is endless and diverse.

No matter what kind of person, you can find your own way of life in this world, provided that you abide by the rules of the game in this class. Otherwise, no matter how outstanding you are, you will still die quickly. Of course, that's because you don't have a solid background.

Elsie was sitting in the carriage, and her expression was much more haggard than half a year ago.

There is no decoration inside the carriage, and the wood used is very common, not even good wood. Perhaps it was due to negligence of care, so there was a strange damp and musty smell inside this carriage, and there was no family crest on the outside of the carriage. In other words, it is almost humiliating.

The old coachman driving the car is an elderly middle-aged man with a bare head and shirtless shirt, wearing a burlap jersey, his eyes slightly narrowed, and he looks a little weak. But under his feet, he is stepping on a broad sword that is as thick as a door. Judging from the weight and scale of this sword, let alone cutting, hacking, or slashing, you can shoot the silver realm just by shooting. Seriously injured.

accompanied by the carriage, there are six riders who don't know whether they are knights or cavalry, but judging from the standard black heavy armors on these six people, they look more like cavalry than family knights. The rider's heavy armor, mounted heavy armor, armed with a heavy spear, and a heavy sword hung behind the horse. As the rider steered the horse to step on, the clanking sound of the heavy sword slapped on the heavy armor sounded a bit sweet.

Although after leaving the Howards collar, he turned to the Yeros collar, which was desolate and banditarian due to the tyranny of the lord, but because this team, including the coachman and the prisoner-like Elsie, had only eight people, and the carriage was so broken. Unbearable, there is no cargo on board, so those shrewd bandits will not come to this team's idea. Those heavy knights seem to be the elites who know all horse combat and footwork. If you are rich in oil and water, maybe you can try it. If there is no oil and water, who is willing to fight with this obviously outrageous team?

The convoy moved forward slowly, and in about two days, it will be able to emerge from the really turbulent Yeros collar and enter the territory controlled by the Boulder family's sect.

At that time, as long as it meets with the three thousand private troops on standby at the border of the territory, plus three golden powerhouses sitting in town, and there are garrisons in various cities and towns that can be mobilized along the way, you will no longer be afraid of any accidents. Although this matter has already made a lot of noise in the kingdom's aristocracy, the Boulder family has even been teased for being timid, but this time, the old Duke Hatch can't help acting so cautiously, because he received the news that Yasi A female magician under Marquis Na appeared on Sean's territory.

A rider drove the horse forward, leaned down slightly, and whispered: "My lord, we are being watched."

Some sleepy coachmen yawned and said faintly: "I have guessed it. After entering the tequila collar, they will never have any chance again, and the peace on this road is the tranquility before the storm, but I don't know who wants to intervene."

"Could it be the hand of the Marquise of Tonis?" the black armored cavalry asked.

"No." The bald coachman shook his head, "Not to mention that the marquise has always defeated her opponents with upright and arrogant tactics, she said that her masters are good, including her, a total of four high-ranking silver peaks. With the combined strength of these four people, it is indeed possible to kill a strong person at the lower level of gold peak, but that is all. Let alone the strong player of upper level gold, the two lower level golds will be defeated, so they can plan to this point. The action of the second robbery will definitely not be the handwriting of the marquise."

After a brief pause, not knowing whether it was to strengthen his confidence or other reasons, the coachman once again added: "The lack of the real strong is the only weakness of the marquise.... Whether it is Ryan The duchy or the millennium covenant empire behind them, and even our Kingdom of Darbion, are very happy to see this. At least it means that the marquise is still in the range that can be controlled, but this situation is only scary. It will be gone soon."

The rider shut up and said nothing.

In fact, this truth is very simple and easy to see, no matter who it is, it is very clear that the lack of strong men who can be enemies is the only Achilles heel of Asuna. It's just that even if there is this weakness, it is only regarded as a strategic threat to the death of the fish and the net. Who dares to actually execute this assassination method in non-war period, if one has dirty hands and feet and leaves a little clue, then the fun will be great.

However, even during the war, this assassination tactic is not necessarily effective. In the three years of the Darbion Kingdom's three-year war, there were as many as forty-five assassinations against Asuna. The most ceremonious one even sent three sanctuary powerhouses, but now Asuna is not still alive and kicking. If the Principality of Ryan really wants to keep one person, it still has the background to resist the assassination of the three sanctuary killers, so the so-called Achilles heel of Asuna is for the Principality of Ryan.

If it wasn't for Asuna to have such a weakness, and she was not the Asuna of the Evans family, would the Principality of Ryan really rest assured that she would control the Tonis Fortress known as the miracle of the gods?

It's just that when Asuna and her three magicians are promoted to the Golden rank powerhouse, this weakness will also be greatly compensated.

The bald coachman shook his head, not thinking about these troubles, anyway, he was just a lone traveler, and such a big thing was not his turn to worry about such a small person. So, the coachman turned his head again, looked at the black cavalry beside him, and said, "How many people can be sure?"

"There are seven or eight people who are stalking. They are all bandits and bandits. These are all easy to solve." The black armored cavalry whispered, "I'm afraid that there will be other people who are interested in these bandits and bandits. If that happens then, Just ask your lord to break through, and we will stay behind."

"Okay." The bald driver didn't seem to have any consciousness of being a strong man. He nodded and agreed to this approach without hesitation.

The Black Armored Cavalry didn't say anything. For a character like them, it's best to be immortal, but if you get to the place where you're going to kill you, then death in battle is actually not a terrible thing, at least you can give Their offspring won a chance. If their offspring are good enough and work hard enough, their future achievements can become a big man like this bald coachman.

This is the only way for all civilians in this world to climb.

Which class in this world is in, you have to abide by and adapt to the rules of the game of this class. This is the unspoken rule recognized by everyone on the Marvel Continent.

The team moved forward again, but it was obviously going to speed up a bit.

There are only less than two days away from the agave collar controlled by the Boulder family. As long as they can reach the border and let the private soldiers of the Boulder family see, then they are safe. But everyone knows that this next section of the road is really dangerous, because since the enemy's stalking person has already revealed their identity without hesitation, then naturally they are ready to fight.

Unexpected by the bald coachman, the traces of the enemy were finally completely exposed.

But what is shocking is that there are not only one batch of these enemies, but four batches!

The four batches of enemies are different in size and number. The smaller one has only a dozen cavalry, but it is also a heavy cavalry with heavy armor and heavy spears; and the larger one has the size of more than two hundred people, the shield warrior. , Cavalry, archers, pikemen, all available, it looks more like an elite army.

"These guys, don't you even lose your skin!" The bald coachman finally let out an exclamation.

He thought that the clowns who were happy to watch the Boulder family and the Marquis of Tonis spend some money at most to hire horse thieves in this shabby territory and twist them together to deal with himself and others. The strength of these seven of them is naturally not afraid. But I didn't expect that these political opponents would directly send their elite troops to intercept and kill. This kind of handwriting and ethics is no small thing, at least if this matter is leaked out, then it is really torn with the Boulder family. And even if he is strong at the top of the golden pinnacle, if he is besieged by these elite troops, he can still be used to death.

"My lord, you go first, we are responsible for breaking the queen!" The black armored cavalry said in a deep voice, even he knew that they couldn't survive this battle.

The bald driver didn't say anything nonsense about living. Everyone knows the current situation. Even if he stays, he will just add an additional damage number, which is meaningless. So he didn't insist on anything. He slammed his fist towards the rear panel of the car, and smashed the car with only one punch. He reached out and grabbed Elsie out, and then jumped to one of them. On the horses pulling the cart, at the same time, he did not forget to lift the incredibly large epee, and after slamming the noose with one sword, he immediately drove away.

Hearing only the neigh of the war horse, it galloped out immediately, and at the same time the other war horse quickly followed up, as if the two war horses had a sharp heart for each other. At this time, the four groups of people and horses who came to the robbery finally realized that the carriage was very dilapidated, but these two war horses were not ordinary war horses, but domesticated horse-type monsters, and only this type of monster It can carry the bald coachman and Elsie, plus the huge sword that doesn't know it weighs hundreds of catties.

Seeing the movements of the bald coachman, the four groups of men and horses immediately began to mobilize, one after another from all directions to encircle.

Six heavy cavalry also started running. They raised their heavy guns, and soon passed the bald coachman and rushed towards the least numbered enemy.

There are only six people, but the momentum of the galloping charge is like a thousand horses!

In a hedging confrontation, six heavy cavalry fell two on the spot, but the magical thing is that the two men did not seem to be killed because of this, which shows the solidity of the heavy armor on the body. After the two men fell from their horses, they immediately threw away their heavy guns and drew out their horses' heavy swords. They changed from horse warfare to foot warfare. The cavalry drew a small arc in front, turned the horse's head, and recoiled again.

They are using their lives to create a route for the bald coachman to escape!

When they came back from the countercharge again, the four cavalry immediately dismounted, threw down their heavy guns, took out the epee, and placed a reef-like defensive formation around the mount, launching a life-forgetting attack on any enemy who dared to approach.

It was only a delay for a while. With the excellent durability and speed of the Warcraft mount, the bald coachman quickly broke away from this battlefield and rushed towards the border of the agave collar. He didn't dare to stay any longer.

Because he doesn't know if this is all the enemy's layout, if not, then the next battle must rely on him alone to deal with it.

...A seemingly ordinary carriage was moving along an official road.

But if someone who is knowledgeable here will find the luxury contained in this carriage: the carriage is made of red dragon wood, this kind of wood inherently exudes a warm atmosphere, especially warm in winter, and On a hot day, a few ice ovens can make the warmth become cool, so the price is extremely high, and ordinary little nobles can't afford it, let alone wealthy businessmen.

In addition to the red dragon wood, the axles, guardrails, pedals and wheels of the carriage are all made of cold iron. This material is one of the necessary materials for making silver-level magic weapons, but it is used in this carriage. Above, it is really a fuss.

Just the carriage is already so expensive to build, but compared to the four-headed monster that pulls the cart, at least this carriage can be built with tens of thousands of gold coins.

Land Xinglong Lizard.

This kind of beast looks a lot like the ancient raptors on the earth, but the back is more spacious and can be used as a cavalry mount with a special saddle. It is said that the land Xinglong lizard and the earth Xinglong have the dragon blood beasts, but compared to the earth Xinglong, the land Xinglong lizard has a lower IQ, has a more grumpy temper, and is a carnivorous beast. This type of monster is difficult to tame, but once it is successfully tamed, it is a very well-behaved monster. However, as a dragon type monster comparable to the earth travel dragon, the land travel dragon lizard is known for its speed, endurance and gravity.

If the earth travel dragon is the exclusive mount of the heavy cavalry, then the land travel dragon lizard is the exclusive mount of the light cavalry.

It just uses the four-headed land dragon lizard to pull the cart. This is really a bit violent.

There are two drivers driving, one is an old man, but his figure is very thin and looks as if it is shrinking; the other is extremely tall, but his whole body is covered in a hooded cloak. Here, the gender and age are completely invisible, but judging from the body shape, it shouldn't be a woman. Otherwise, judging from this tonnage level, it would be a bit too scary.

On the roof of the carriage, a young man was lying lazily on it, basking in the sun. Next to him was a huge bow measuring one and five meters high, and a quiver filled with feathers from an unknown creature. Putting aside, his eyes closed looked particularly comfortable and comfortable; and at the back of the carriage, there was also a car board similar to the driver's seat, and a magic lamp hung on the roof of the carriage, which would light up at night, and On this car sits a pair of female twins. At this moment, the twins seem to be sleeping, but they each hold a long spear in their arms, one red and the other blue, shining with brilliant brilliance, it seems that they belong to the devil. Class of weapons.

Including the coachman, the five people all exude an aura belonging to the strong, even if it is not the upper level gold, it is definitely the lower level gold.

With these five people protecting the carriage, I'm afraid that there won't be any blind people who will block the road and rob.

The curtains of the carriage were gently lowered. A slightly tired young man pinched his eyebrows and exhaled a sullen breath. The whole person seemed to be slightly relaxed.

The interior of the carriage is extremely luxurious.

The ground is covered with some kind of pure white animal skins. The fur is thick, and you can feel the deep furry warmth when you step on it barefoot. In addition, tea sets, cauldrons, and low tables are also available, and there is even a small one. The bookcase is full of various books; and the seats are not the two rows of hard chairs and soft seats of an ordinary carriage, but a few sofas made of unknown materials, and people can sit on them. in.

At this moment, the young man was trapped in a sofa.

Sitting across from him is another person who is equally young.

"Brother, is it necessary to achieve this level?" The young man frowned, looking at his most admired brother with some puzzlement.

Both of them are candidates for succession to the Wiles family.

One is the second-ranked heir, and the other is the fourth-ranked heir. The reason why these two people did not seem to be as harmonious as the other heirs in the family, and secretly fight to the death and death, is purely because the mothers of the two people are the same, so the blood relationship is stronger, so the two brothers are not. Those unbearable things came out. Unlike the third and fifth in line heirs, they have been ordered by the family to think behind closed doors.

If there are no accidents, the fourth pick will soon be able to climb one place forward.

"Do you know what is the best way to do in gambling games?" Florence glanced at his own brother and asked.

The young man shook his head.

"Use the trump cards for the hole cards, and use the hole cards for more hole cards." Florence explained, "The biggest difference between me and Turin lies in our age. He is ten years older than me, so he is better than me. He has more time to manage his connections and influences. He has only four trump cards on the bright side, but I have five. It seems that I have one more than him.... But if you talk about the hole cards If I do, I only have three. Is it possible that he has less than me?"

The young man who might become the third in line in the future thought about it, first shook his head, then nodded, and said, "But there is only one person in Turin, but we have two people!"

"Rome, even if we are brothers, you still have to fight for the position of the heir." Florence's face became solemn, "Whether you want to, or if you want to, you have to show your desire to fight, otherwise If you do, you will soon be defeated by others.... In our family, what is the price of failure? You can see the fate of Pisa and Venice."

The young man named Rome fell silent.

After Florence sighed, he continued: "Unless you stay away from this family and leave the fascist kingdom, otherwise we will all follow the rules of the game of this country and this family." At this point, Florence smiled again and said. : "Fortunately, our two brothers are the same mother, so whether it is me or you become the head of the family, at least we are safe."

"But Turin is not so easy to solve."

"That's why I need to develop my own connections and power." Florence said, "In the kingdom, Turin's power and allies have spread to half of the twelve high-ranking nobles, and the remaining half are either wall-to-wall or just watching. That's why I can only choose to develop abroad.... I was optimistic about the Boulder family, but I don't know why, the lord named Sean made me optimistic, so I might as well sell my affection to him now, even if I don't do it. If a friend is only an ally, it is enough."

"But..." Rome pouted, still a little depressed, "Is it necessary to turn over one of your hole cards?"

"I think so." Florence nodded, "You have to learn to look longer."

"Oh." Rome responded, but his gaze fell on the card that was turned over on the short.

The picture above is a warrior riding a horse to charge.

This is a very popular card game deck in the Fascist Kingdom. The name of this card is called Knight...

... Thousands of miles away in the sky, a saker falcon flew by.

It is extremely fast, and when it flies and glides in the air, it even brings out an air current that tears the clouds.

The bald coachman rushed for a day and night driving the beast, his body was really exhausted, so he had to stop and rest. Even if he is as strong as this bald coachman, he can't stand it, let alone Elsie, a young man with no strength, his face is as pale as a piece of white paper, and it seems that he will faint at any time. Nothing can be done.

The bald coachman took off a water bottle and threw it to Elsie, and said in a deep voice, "Master Elsie, take a break with some water. We only stay here for ten minutes, and then we set off again. Just enter the tequila collar. Well, there is only less than half a day's journey left, and I hope Master Elsie can hold on."

Although that is what he said, there is not the slightest respect in the words of the bald coachman.

Elsie tried to endure the discomfort and took a big sip of water from the kettle, but because he drank too hard, he choked and coughed violently.

The bald coachman curled his mouth in disdain. He looked up and looked at the Saker Falcon in the sky, with a gloom flashing in his eyes. This falcon has been following them for a day and a night. Obviously, this is not an ordinary falcon. What's more obvious is that this beast is definitely not wild, but domesticated. I'm afraid there will be a wave of pursuit. Behind them, the bald coachman couldn't tell how many people were in this wave of chasing soldiers, so he just hoped to get into the tequila collar sooner.

Sudden!

The bald coachman saw the Saker falcon hovering in mid-air suddenly dived straight down, and then landed on the arm of a knight, and the bald coachman's pupils shrank suddenly.

This knight is wearing a silver-white heavy armor. The mount under his hips cannot be seen as a breed, but it should be an infallible war horse, except that the horse is also covered with silver-white heavy armor, but it is this one that is astonishing. There was a white flame burning on the four hooves of the horse. The knight is wearing a helmet and his faceplate has been lowered and his appearance is not clear, but he is carrying a silver-white spear in his right hand, without a shield, and his left arm is in mid-air. This hunting falcon is easy Stopped on the left arm.

It wasn't until then that the bald coachman could see that the back hair of the stalker was actually silvery white like a metallic luster, and even the tail hair had a silver luster, but it was lighter than the back hair.

Seeing this silver-white knight and the silver falcon, the cold sweat of the bald coachman began to appear: "You are...Silver Falcon Knight Dante?"

"It seems that you know my name?" The knight known as the Silver Flame Falcon made a slightly hoarse voice, with a full of vicissitudes. "Then things are much easier.... I don't want to make innocent people. Kill, give me the person behind you, and you can leave."

"Does the Kingdom of Fascism want to intervene in this matter too? What good is this for you!?"

"It's none of my business to have any benefits. I am only responsible for carrying out this task." Dante said in a deep voice, "You are a gold-level powerhouse, and I am also a gold-level powerhouse. I have not crossed the boundary. This is in line with the rules of the game. , Isn't it?... So, hand over the person behind you and I will let you go. Otherwise, I can only kill you and take him away."

"Don't think about it!" The bald coachman roared and lifted the door-like giant sword in his hand.

Dante sighed slightly, his left arm raised, and the silver falcon spread its wings, and at almost the same moment, the place where the silver falcon was standing completely collapsed, and countless cracks spread towards the surroundings. Going out, on the contrary, where the cracks collapsed, silver flames burst out. In an instant, the place within a few meters of a circle was like a silver lotus in full bloom, which was surprisingly stunning and beautiful.

But under this stunning beauty, it is absolutely dangerous and death, because when the silver flame burns out, the whole land turns into silver crystal sand, and the wind blows up the sky with silver light and mist. .

Suddenly!

The silver mist exploded, and the full-body silver-armored knight rushed out on the horse. His running speed was incredibly fast, and he arrived in front of the bald coachman almost in the blink of an eye.

Rope, hoof, and spear.

A series of actions are as smooth as flowing clouds and flowing water, while also revealing an extremely terrifying ferocity.

In the face of such a fierce attack, the bald coachman wanted to use a sword to cut off the limbs of the falcon rider's mount, but he could only turn into a horizontal sword to block it. Fortunately, this kind of sword, which is similar to the door panel, is extremely spacious, so there is no need to think about which position to defend. As long as the sword is horizontal, it can block at least two thirds of the body, and use the sword to resist the enemy's thunder. One blow is definitely enough.

The tip of the gun and the blade of the sword collide together without fancy.

There was no muffled noise that pierced the eardrums, and there was no expected sparks.

Some, it's just a circle of silver ripples visible to the naked eye spreading from the intersection of the gun tip and the sword body.

Obviously it was a seemingly harmless blow, but the bald coachman's face was flushed, and he opened his mouth with a wow, that is, a mouthful of blood was sprayed on the sword, and his face became pale again.

At this time, the front hoofs of the war horse that people stood up finally stepped down fiercely!

But the place where he stepped down was not on the ground, but on this door-like epee sword.

Take off both hooves!

Trampled by this heavy hoof, the bald coachman finally fell to his knees unbearable, and one man and one horse was obviously still putting pressure on him. The ground of the bald coachman has already produced a circle of cracks. The fine sand and rocks have raised, arousing a light yellow sand mist. It is not very thick and charming, but it also has a smell of flying sand and rocks.

And Dante once again raised the silver-white spear in his hand, and stab it again without hesitation. This time he shot faster than the last time.

As soon as the spear fell, the place where the bald coachman was kneeling finally couldn't bear the pressure, and suddenly collapsed and sank more than an inch; and where the back two hooves of the horse stood, two small pits were also plunged without suspense. .

But this time, the silver-white ripples visible to the naked eye did not appear. Instead, a cloud of silver-white flames suddenly erupted. It looked like a silver flame suddenly ignited on the body of this great sword. This falcon knight was burned to death. But only Elsie, who was really fighting and watching from the sidelines, knew that it was the bald coachman who was going to burn to death.

While the flame has not yet reached his body, the shirt on the driver's body has gradually started to burn.

Heavy pressure, high temperature, two kinds of damage forced the bald coachman to let out a hysterical roar, and then his clenched left fist slammed on the blade.

This time, there was finally a popping sound.

The powerful shock shook the front hoof of the war horse, and the flame that was burning on the sword immediately disappeared instantly.

Dante pulled the reins lightly, and the horse turned around gracefully, his hooves landed on the ground on the right, and he stepped out of two shallow pits. And Dante, who was riding on the

horse, took advantage of this fall, and once again raised his spear to stab him. This third stabbing still stabbed the sword abruptly, but this time it was the same as the first stabbing, except A wave visible to the naked eye spread out.

Maybe the bald driver was finally prepared this time, so he didn't spray any blood, but his situation didn't look much better.

It's a pity that Dante didn't achieve the expected results with this attack, so he closed his gun and returned. The war horse with a sharp heart leaped slightly, and his four hooves escaped from the shallow pit and ran forward. In the sky, the silver-white saker falcon suddenly dived, and its hooked claws plunged into the back of the bald coachman who was scalded by the burning of his clothes, and suddenly spread its wings and flew again, unexpectedly abruptly. Tear off two back meats.

After receiving such a strong tearing pain, the bald coachman who wanted to cut off Dante's mount with a sword could not help but let out a howl of pain, and the attacking action of his hand was also unable to be swung out, and even a staggered stature almost fell on the ground. land.

Dante, who ran forward for more than a dozen meters, yanked the reins again. The horse still did not neigh, but a man stood up. Dante pulled the reins slightly, and the horse turned around again very humanely. When the two hoofs fell on the ground, Dante, who was originally a bald coachman, faced him again. With a slight kick of the leg, the horse immediately galloped, Dante raised the spear horizontally, and the rear part of the gun was clamped under his armpit, as if he was about to launch a charge.

After gritting his teeth, the bald coachman suddenly stood up again, resisting the tearing pain coming from behind, suddenly waved the huge sword in his hand, and rolled out a real sword wind that could be regarded as flying sand and stone. The aroused sword energy rushed towards Dante with a force like a violent sea.

But I saw that Dante suddenly loosened his right arm, no longer holding the spear, but holding it tightly. The silver-white flame-like vindictiveness appeared on his body, not only attached to the spear, but also attached to his body and mount. . I saw Dante slammed his spear suddenly and stabbed. The moment a spear was shot, dozens of spear shadows burst out, densely formed into a silver flame light curtain not inferior to the silver flame lotus that burst out during the previous charge. So he tore a gap in this sword-like energy like a violent wave.

The bald coachman let out an angry roar, and raised the huge sword in his hand, obviously trying to cleave another sword aura.

However, the silver saker falcon swooped down from the sky again, this time faster than before. Before the bald coachman could react, the saker falcon had already pierced its claws into the bald coachman's eye sockets. , Hooked out both of his eyeballs. And amidst a miserable howl, a silver light suddenly flashed in the silver flame light curtain. It was Dante who threw his long spear directly through the chest of the bald coachman, with a strong grudge. As soon as his chest exploded, the bald coachman was too dead to die.

While the silver light curtain had not disappeared, Dante had already driven out his horse, passing by the bald coachman, and at the same time he drew the spear, without even looking at the defeated general. The silver saker falcon in the sky shook off the two eyeballs from its paws, then fell quickly and stopped on Dante's left shoulder.

"You...Who are you?" Elsie looked at the silver knight who easily killed the bald coachman with a look of surprise, "Are you here to kill me?"

"No, I was ordered to save you." Dante said condescendingly, riding on the horse, "My relationship with you will only be a friend and not an enemy at the moment, so please don't worry about what harm I will do. your business."

"Friend?" Elsie had a look of horror, and she didn't understand the situation at all. "What do you want from me?... I'm just an abandoned son of the Boulder family, I have nothing at all. Something that can satisfy you. Even my territory has been taken away..."

"You may think that you are just an abandoned child, worthless, but for some people, that's not the case." The Silver Flame Falcon named Dante said in a deep voice, "Whether it is you or I, for those who use this world as a chessboard, we are just pawns on the chessboard after all.... The only thing we can do is to adapt to the rules of the game on this chessboard."

"What do you mean?" Elsie looked blank, apparently because of his IQ, he absolutely couldn't understand the meaning of this sentence.

"Don't understand it." Dante shook his head slightly. He didn't understand why this guy who looked like an idiot could become an important **** in a multi-party game. "You should get on the horse first and then go with me. I and him. The traces of fighting here are too strong. I believe someone will be sent over from the tequila collar soon. I am afraid that it will be impossible to stop it by myself, so I should leave here first."

There are obvious hesitations and struggles on Elsie's face. Although he is a bit dumb, he is not really stupid. The situation is so weird right now. How can he believe the words of the man who killed his guard?

"I was sent by Sir Sean Connery." With a helpless sigh, Dante could only move out what the master he was working for before he set off.

Sure enough, after hearing this, the doubt and struggle on Elsie's face disappeared, but after experiencing so many things, the trace of caution he honed did not make him immediately obedient. Leave with this person, but ask: "What the **** is going on?"

"Say while walking on the road." Dante said in a deep voice, "I must **** you back to Pandan in a month and a half, otherwise the situation will become very troublesome."

This time, Elsie finally nodded without any hesitation, and said, "Okay!"