

## Lord of War Vol 2-41

### Chapter 41: . Chief Staff

"I am Dante Alighieri, a knight under the master of Florence. This time, I am ordered by the master of Florence to \*\*\*\*\* His Excellency Elsie." The knight in silver armor rolled over and dismounted, and then said concisely, " But because I felt the breath of a strong person broke out before, I rushed over here first. Your Excellency Elsie is still behind, and it will probably take a while to arrive."

Dante did not have any arrogant expression because his strength was far superior to that of Sean and others. He was like a real knight, humble, polite, and treated equally. This kind of slightly old-fashioned knight is rare in this era, so whether it is Rena, Xuefanio, and even Cecilia, they have paid more attention to this knight.

"Great!" A hint of joy finally appeared on Sean's face, "Florence is pretty credible."

"Master Florence has always been very trustworthy." Dante frowned. It was obvious that this knight really carried the spirit of chivalry into his life, so he naturally revealed that his master was said by others. A bit of dissatisfaction.

But Sean didn't bother to pay attention. He turned his head and said to Rina: "Rina, you take a team with Dante to get Elsie back. I and the others will take Ronnis back to the barracks first. When the time comes, you can come by yourself."

"Okay." Rina nodded, "The first team is out."

Although Rena is not as familiar with Steel Wings as Alfred, after all, she has cooperated and lived together for a while, so overall she knows how to manage and command. As Rina's voice fell, more than twenty Northland barbarians quickly stepped out of the phalanx, and then stood on one side to form a slightly smaller phalanx. There were only five people in each row, but they looked energetic. It is not the slightest difference from a large square matrix.

Although Dante is only a strong individual with extremely high personal strength, he is not ignorant of some things about the nobility, so seeing these soldiers lined up and lined up, he felt that he met Ronnis for the first time. At that time, it was almost shocking. Thinking of this, Dante glanced at Ronnies again, only to see that the latter was really lying in a prison car and sleeping, not at all disguised.

As a gold-level powerhouse, he is naturally extremely accurate in his judgments on aura and hostility.

As for Ronnis, Dante did not notice any unusual emotional changes, as if he had completely accepted this destiny arrangement. This is absolutely impossible for any nobleman, even if it seems to have accepted his fate on the surface, but unless they are really scared, if they are let go, then they will inevitably come back, and because of After the previous experience, the next revenge will only be more violent.

But if it were the kind of nobleman who was afraid of being beaten, it would never be as calm as Ronnis, they would definitely feel fear and panic.

What's more, Dante also heard of Ronnis's reputation, not to mention that the family behind him is a marquis family, even Ronnis himself is not the kind of person who has no strength. If he wants to, he can summon a more elite force to fight immediately after returning. Even if he can't win the battle, he can still harass or even interfere with the development of Pandaren.

But now, Ronnis is very calm.

This kind of calm has completely exceeded Dante's cognition.

Did Ronnis and Sean have reached some sort of secret agreement? -This thought suddenly popped up in Dante's mind, and then it became a lingering thought, deeply rooted in Dante's mind. He felt it was necessary to immediately report this information to Florence Master.

"Your Excellency Dante, we are ready, please lead the way."

I don't know when, Xiao En has already led the big tribe towards the barracks outside Baige Town. They have no plans to enter the city. Anyway, the size of the barracks can accommodate more than a thousand people. As for Rina, she has all assembled and assembled. At this moment, she is waiting for Rina's new order, but she sees that Dante seems to be thinking about something, so she can't bother. When her eyes finally started to focus, Rena spoke.

"I'm really sorry, I just lost my mind." Dante apologized in a low voice. This is another huge gap that is completely incompatible with strength. "We will set off now, which is probably only a few hours away.... Of course, the premise is him. Did not go in the wrong direction."

Rina smiled slightly, and did not answer the conversation.

Dante thought for a while, but after all he did not mount the horse, but hung the gun back to the saddle of the horse, and let the horse move freely.

...On the other side, Xiao En and others also quickly returned to the barracks outside Baige Town.

It seems that the militias in the barracks have basically been trained, so everything will naturally begin to be handled in accordance with the regular military system. Soldiers in the barracks are responsible for patrolling and guarding the gates every day. The public security patrols in Baige Town have also not fallen. However, the militias who do not have their turn to be on duty continue to train in accordance with the previous regulations, and everything is arranged by William in an orderly manner. , Without the slightest disorder.

So when Sean led the team back, the soldier in charge of the night watch had already discovered it all over the way, and then the horn of alert sounded. Almost for an instant, the originally silent barracks seemed to be gradually awakening. The beast, slowly opened his eyes and showed his fangs.

When Xiao En and others were still more than two hundred meters away, the entire barracks had already begun to deploy based on the fortifications. If the enemy dared to attack by force, the militias of Baige Town would not consider whether they could hold the camp, but they It is certain that it will definitely deal a heavy blow to this unidentified army.

Sean nodded in satisfaction with the rapid response to the barracks area and the long torch lighting from Baige Town. This proves that the training during this period of time has not been wasteful, and it is still very obvious. Effect. Although in the eyes of Sean, the militia is still only a second-tier army, but this kind of response capability is undoubtedly close to that of a third-tier army. Sean thinks that if the militia can be pulled out to fight a few more battles, probably You can become a real level three army.

Of course, Sean would not mind the increase in the strength of the army.

So of course, it is impossible to make an own oolong incident.

So soon, a commander in the barracks received the confirmed information that it was indeed the return of the lord's army, and he also captured a prisoner. This is naturally an exciting thing.

But tonight, Sean seems to be the darling of Goddess of Luck.

Not to mention that because of the appearance of a Wuling, I don't have to face the pain of attrition, and I can also get a gift from Vivian, the strong man. In addition, Elsie is also arriving here tonight, the barracks. The military literacy of the militia has been greatly improved, and these things have been enough to make Sean excited for a long time. But what really surprised him was that Neil was actually doing some research work in the main tent. Originally, he was worried that Neil would reject this kind of kidnapping, but he didn't expect that he didn't care at all.

"Unexpectedly, you really became a lord." Neal saw that the person walking into the tent was Sean. He only looked up and then lowered his head to continue the unfinished work in his hands. This is almost the same as William. It's the same, "I have heard about the general situation in the territory, so I have made some changes to some of the planning and development guidelines written by William before.... Well, your Void Town layout plan, I will do the same. Some adjustments have been made, don't you have any comments?"

"No." Sean said with a smile, "William admires you very much, so since you are willing to stay and help me deal with these things, of course I won't have any opinions."

"It's fine if you don't have it, but you have it, and I won't bother."

Neil said to himself, this attitude and personality made Sean a little doubt whether this Neil was a relative of William who had been separated for many years-if from a human point of view, Neil could be William's grandfather-otherwise, this How could the two people's self-defeating problems be so strong.

"I have carefully studied these days. The development prospects of the territory are not impressive. I really don't understand why you chose such a piece of land as your territory." Neil sighed helplessly, "In the short term we probably won't Ways to get too much income on the territory, and it is even possible to continue to pay, but this situation will probably start to get better next year.... I personally suggest that all taxes in the territory are exempted this year, so that the residents can live a life. A good winter, and the backlog of goods will basically be transferred from residents to the market next year, stimulating the market growth, which will greatly enhance the prosperity of the territory and attract more refugees to settle. After all, the white dove After the town was expanded into a city, the number of residents that can be accommodated has also greatly increased..."

"...We will also need to reset commercial taxes, land taxes, resident taxes, etc. later. As for the land outside Baige Town, I suggest issuing an announcement that all residents will be allowed to

cultivate for free in the next three years, as long as they can cultivate as much as possible. These reclaimed land belong to them. Of course, there are still some more detailed things to deal with. Naturally, it is impossible for residents to occupy the land in vain without working, so there should be a corresponding punishment system..."

"...Through land reclamation and tax reductions to attract a large number of refugees, this will accelerate the development of our territory. But this year we will need to invest about 500,000 gold coins. Next year, we can initially recover about 50,000 gold coins. It will take about six to seven years for the remaining investment to be fully recovered. Although the effect is indeed faster, the income will be relatively lower..."

"...In addition, the development of the relevant industrial chain of Hongye Town must also be put on the agenda. My personal suggestion is to start with the construction of Void City. On this point, you are right to not expand Hongye Town into a city. Therefore, we can create a high-quality trade route. The first batch of Red Maple Fruit Wine will be available in about two years. We can then consider establishing a trading team by ourselves, or transfer the property rights of Red Maple Fruit Wine in a monopolistic manner. However, I personally prefer the second one, because we can open an auction and the price will be paid. This method is not very effective. At least two more years will be required, but the return is sufficient. Abundant. It's just that the initial investment will be relatively large. At least one million start-up funds are needed, but the annual profit can reach at least 200,000 gold coins..."

"...All of these inputs will cost about 1.7 million yuan, but it can be paid back in about five years. This is still calculated based on the current situation of the territory. If the number of residents in the territory increases, if the trade route is smoother, we can even If Hongye Town launches more products for the trading core and what your so-called real estate business can do, the return time will be faster..."

Neil cracked a lot and even threw out dozens of planning drawings. He also analyzed the pros and cons of various plans to Sean step by step, as well as the cost recovery time, investment funds, energy return, and so on. Listen Sean's head is big.

He was not good at territorial construction, because the details that need to be involved are too complicated, so Sean has never participated in any work on territorial development in the game. The only thing he can do is fight, and it's still a pvp fight-in modern terms, it is a high-end combat power showdown. It is even impossible to fight with soldiers.

So, what Neil said about Shaun basically means that his left ear goes in and his right ear goes out. After that, he can still vaguely see countless stars popping up on his head.

It's just that Neil was so enthusiastic about it. Of course, as a lord, Sean could not completely ignore his hard work, so he still kept listening like a gathering of gods on his face, but in fact he didn't even himself. Knowing what was being listened to, in the end it just nodded like a baby's babbling.

After finally waiting for Neil to finally stop, Sean felt relieved, but Neil took a drink and moisturized his throat, and then took out a pile of words written on it. When the paper with the pattern came out, and it seemed that he was about to say something, Sean couldn't help it at all.

"Okay, we will stop here for today." Sean stood up impatiently, with a serious expression of resignation, and patted Neil's shoulder with his hand. "William said you are very good, so I also I trust you very much. You are fully responsible for matters such as the territorial development policy. From today on, you will be my chief staff. The future of my territory depends on you. I am optimistic about you, boy!"

Neil nodded earnestly, with a bit of excitement in his eyes: "Don't worry! Since I have promised William, then naturally it is impossible to back down. Regarding the development of the territory in the next ten years, I have all planned. Now, all that's left is to adjust the details. Regarding this..."

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly sounded from the military camp.

Sean's eyes suddenly lit up: "Okay, Neil, these things will be left to you. I'm going out now to deal with my prisoners of war and some other issues, that's it."

"Yes! Lord Lord."

Sean nodded in satisfaction, and after turning around, an expression of relief appeared on his face for an instant.

It turned out that being a lord was so tired, and Sean began to miss the good days of shaking his hands off the shopkeeper.

Chapter 42: . Elsie's Changes

Neil is indeed a very dedicated administrator.

Sean is not very familiar with the construction of a territory, but he remembers that a territory requires at least two leaders with good positions. One is the commander in charge of the military coordination of the entire territory. This position has been determined to be in charge of William; the other is the administrator. He is responsible for all the overall administration and strategic development of the entire territory. It has now been handed over. Neil, the forest elf, is in charge.

He clearly remembered that in the game, the patriarch of the family he belonged to was a typical representative of the shopkeeper. Because at that time, the chief executive officer in charge of the development of the entire family and the territory was an old man named Old Naughty Boy, and the overall planning in the military was in charge of two women with id names of Sanjiu and Blue Taste. All of these It was an absolute elite in the Voidwings staff.

It's just that the game is different from reality.

In the game, players can be competent for these positions, but they also have more convenient communication skills, so in fact they do not need to devote all their energy to these aspects. But the reality is different. Neither Neil nor William actually have any extra energy to distract and take care of other aspects. William is really bad at government affairs, and he is one of the ten generals in the future, so Sean is very relieved to let him. He went to command the army.

But Neal is different, this is a more comprehensive talent.

Even in terms of military capabilities, he knows more or less, and in addition, there are detailed development plans for a territory, diplomacy, internal affairs, and even talent management, experience, and breadth of knowledge, etc. No one in Sean's command can be better than Neal. Even Cecilia, who is now almost almighty, is absolutely inferior to Neil in terms of talent management and knowledge.

This gap cannot be easily erased.

As for a talent like Neal, it is indeed a little overkill to manage a territory simply. Even if a principality or kingdom is handed over to him to take care of it, Neil can definitely do the job easily.

However, there is no reason for the talents who fall into the mouth of Xiao Enhu to vomit.

Out of the camp, Sean saw that Rena and Dante had returned together. Among the more than twenty northern barbarians guarding the circle was Elsie with a haggard face.

This guy looked at everything around him curiously with his eyes wide open like a soil bun, which made his haggard face look a bit more energetic, but that was all. The days of being restrained before have caused his body and mind to be damaged to a certain extent. After that, he ran a long distance for more than a month. The various forests before and after all add up. With Elsie's poor physical quality, not dying is considered a misfortune. Fortunately.

"Sean!" Soon, Elsie saw Sean and immediately said hello.

"Hey." Sean greeted him with a smile, and gave Elsie a bear hug, "How about, there is no danger on the way."

"No." Elsie shook his head. He didn't have the kind of false aristocratic style. His every move was extraordinarily sincere, and he didn't show any inferiority due to the difference in strength and status with Sean. This kind of emotion is the reason why Sean thinks Elsie is worthy of being a friend. After all, it is not easy to find such a simple nobleman in this world. I thought I was dead, but I didn't expect to be alive. It feels good."

"The Boulder family is not that scary." Sean smiled.

"No, you don't know Boulder." Elsie and Sean talked as they walked, still with curiosity about the entire barracks in their eyes. This seemed to be the first time he saw the barracks, "The Boulder family's The usual practice is not to raise incompetent people.... My talents and abilities were not excellent, but because of my mother, I was able to inherit the Mordege collar, and then it was because I fought for the Lord Marquis of Asuna. I was able to continue to manage the territory when I got the right to mine the Black Reef. If it weren't for these reasons, I would have been arranged to be a soldier in the family's private army."

Hearing Elsie's words, Sean had an intuitive impression of the Boulder family for the first time.

In the game, Sean's impression of the Boulder family was just that it was a family that was very good at investing, but he didn't have much impression of the power of this family. After all, the way players and NPCs judge is Totally different. At this moment, when I heard Elsie talk about the Boulder family, he had a real intuitive impression, and he couldn't help but lament that any family that can survive the scouring of history is bound to be extraordinary.



"Okay, you don't need to worry about your family's affairs, just treat this as your own home." Sean took Elsie to a tent, which is relatively close to the main tent, if there is any accident It's also more convenient to support. Although Sean doesn't think there will be any accidents at this time, it's not wrong to be cautious after all, "I'll live here temporarily tonight, and I'll ask you to live in town tomorrow. It's more convenient to say it. After Baige Town is expanded into Void City, we will give you a big house!"

Elsie smiled, but his face showed a little hesitation.

"Is there anything you want to say?" Sean asked, sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Are you really fighting the Kingdom of Darbion now?" Elsie asked.

"No, it's just playing with a few nobles." Xiao En laughed, "rest assured, if you want to return to your family at that time, no problem, I will let you send you back to ensure that your family will never be in the future. Dare to do anything to you."

"I..." Elsie bit her lip, took a deep breath, and said, "I don't want to go back to the family."

"That doesn't matter." Xiao En said nonchalantly, "then stay and help me. I think you are very talented in diplomatic negotiation and management and when you bought business houses. My territory is now very good. There is a lack of such people, and Neil will definitely be happy.... Forgot to tell you that Neil is the governor of my territory, my chief staff, this guy is really a genius..."

Listening to Sean's bragging about these things, Elsie didn't feel any jealousy, but listened with a sincere smile. He was truly happy for Sean. Just as Sean regarded him as a friend, Elsie also regarded Sean as a friend, not to mention that Elsie has been abandoned by the Boulder family now, even if the two countries are at odds with each other due to war, Elsie would not treat Sean as an enemy either.

After hearing that Sean was finally excited and said these words, Elsie finally smiled: "I thought about it, I want to be a church knight.... You see, now I have been abandoned by the family. And there is no territorial trouble. Isn't this a good situation? After you left that day, I studied the doctrines and beliefs of Goddess Twilight and Goddess Victory very seriously. I think Goddess Twilight is more suitable for me."

"The goddess of twilight is more active in the western part of the mainland, but you have to walk a long way." Xiao En frowned slightly and said softly, "Why don't you consider the goddess of victory? The followers of the goddess of victory are all over the whole area. There are relatively large temples in various parts of the mainland, especially in the Principality of Lane and the Kingdom of Darbion. You don't have to be so troublesome. And there are many believers, which is also a great advantage, that is, it is easier for you to obtain the grace of God."

"But the number of believers means that there are many factions." Elsie said, "Although it is easy for me to obtain the grace of God, it is relatively difficult for me to promote my strength, and in such a place, if I don't choose to follow a faction, maybe I will die inexplicably soon..... After this incident, I have completely understood that if I don't make changes, I'm afraid I will soon be taken by the world. Abandoned and eliminated."

"Hey, I've become a lot smarter." Xiao En laughed, "but you don't have to go to the west of the mainland specially....I can recommend you another god, Snow and Winter. Goddess. This is an ancient \*\*\*\* who has just been revived. Although there are many believers at present, there are actually only two priests with swords in the church's duties. There is not even a priest. Would you like to think about it? The relationship between the goddess, it's okay to get you the head of the Knights of the Temple."

"I'm a little strange. Why do you become more terrible than half a year ago after we haven't seen you for half a year?" Elsie frowned, "You have a territory, and your military capabilities are now not to be underestimated. There are also more and more capable people. Everyone thinks that your current shortcoming is that when your territory is developing, you quietly find a talented consul, and now you even have a monopoly on faith... This is What do people do?"

"Do you mean that I am not a human?" Sean grunted to show his dissatisfaction, "No eyesight! This is because of my charm..."

"It's like a flower, so it's easy to attract bees and butterflies?" Elsie interrupted Sean.

"It's not easy to be a teenager. I haven't seen it for a while. Is it so aggressive?" Xiao En coldly snorted, "Should we practice? I will give you one hand, let's go singles, don't be quick to speak. ."

"You can only bully and bully me." Elsie curled her lips and determined not to duel with Sean. "But your strength has expanded too fast. Now everyone thinks you have shortcomings, so you don't It will be especially aimed at you. But once you find that you have filled in your shortcomings, I am afraid that you will become very troublesome.... Especially as you just said, if William and Neal are really so capable, Da Those nobles in the Kingdom of Bion will surely truly unite."

"Then I really can't ask for it." Xiao En smiled, "If these people really dare to unite, then my goal will really be achieved."

"Do you really want to drag the entire Kingdom of Darbion into the quagmire of war?"

"Yes." For Elsie, Sean felt that there was nothing to hide, "So my future territory is definitely not small, how about it? Do you want to come to work under my command? I will get you an earl or something in the future. Circle whatever you want."

"Forget it, I am really disappointed with the nobles now." Elsie shook her head, "I think a lot during this period. It's good to be a church knight."

"Then become a believer in the goddess of ice and winter." Sean said softly, "Winter Knight, look at the name, how nice it sounds."

"My mother is a believer in the Twilight Goddess." Elsie smiled softly.

Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and then he sighed a little regretfully: "When do you plan to leave?"

"In a few days."

Of course, Sean is not good to say anything about Elsie's decision. He can only choose to respect, so the two immediately turn to talk about other aspects, but most of them are Sean's knowledge and Elsie just listens.

The sky began to turn white, and Sean and Elsie finally ended the conversation.

But Elsie can sleep, but Shaun can't, because Vivian is back with an army of thousands of people.

Chapter 43: .Gift from Vivienne

Xiao En did not sleep all night, but his spirit was not very sluggish. For his realm of strength, not sleeping for a few days is actually not a big deal. Sleeping is actually equivalent to relaxing his tight body.

Marquis Tonys, Asuna G. Evans' military talents are enough to make people feel daunted. Although they are not among the ten generals, they are ranked among the 100 most powerful generals on the Marvel Continent. But it can be among the top 30-this is because Asuna defeated the general of the Kingdom of Darbion who ranked 29th out of the 100 outstanding generals, and it was precisely because of this war that Asuna became the seventh Valkyrie on the Marvel Continent.

The Valkyrie is just an honorary title, and there is no substantial benefit, but being able to obtain this title is definitely a recognition of strength. In order to obtain the title of Valkyrie, in addition to military talents must be good enough, personal strength must also not be inferior. Simply put, it must be in the top 50 of the top 100 generals on the mainland. Moreover, the individual strength must also reach the upper rank silver to be able to obtain the nickname of the Valkyrie.

However, there are at least 13 female generals in this situation in the entire Miracle Continent, but only seven of them have the nickname of the Valkyrie. Among them, there are even three who are clearly ranked higher than Asuna, and their personal strength is also not weak. None of the female generals received this nickname.

really surprised and incomprehensible to many people.

It's just that this ranking was published by the most strategic Zenas Empire, so no one opposed it even if it was incomprehensible. After all, the Zenas Empire did have a great advantage in terms of military capabilities. In particular, this list of ten generals, one hundred outstanding generals, Valkyrie, etc. were all drawn up by the miracle army god, Jason Wayne, who ranked first in the ten generals, so this sense of identity is naturally very high.

But although everyone recognizes Asuna's strength, they are equally clear about her weakness, that is, Asuna's subordinates do not have high-end combat power.

In the previous battle with the Kingdom of Darbion, the main reason why the war was able to go so smoothly was that Asuna's father reacted very quickly. As soon as Asuna achieved a major victory, he was immediately under his command. All of the sanctuary powerhouses were dispatched, and then the army was mobilized for reinforcement through the convenience of authority. Later, many aristocrats in the Principality of Lane also let private soldiers join the war, so that they were no longer at a disadvantage in the confrontation with the high-end combat power of the Kingdom of Darbion.

If it were not for this factor, Asuna would naturally not have won that shocking war.

But after this battle, Asuna's subordinates still have no real strength, so the nobles in the Kingdom of Darbion are not very worried. They had already formulated countermeasures. As long as they launched a large-scale war again, they would surely kill Asuna in the first time and would never leave any chance to the Principality of Ryan.

But now, with Vivian's return, and her strength has risen to the highest level of the golden peak, this means that Asuna's shortcomings are beginning to be supplemented. If Elizabeth can step into the lower level of gold, unless it is a sanctuary-level powerhouse, it is impossible to forcibly kill Asuna, after all, the Thunder's Front under Asuna's is not a vegetarian.

Looking at Vivian standing outside the barracks, Sean greeted him immediately.

"I won't go in." Vivienne was carefree, she didn't look like a woman at all. This is very similar to Rena. "Elizabeth knows that I have come back. This guy can't wait to let me rush to protect Simi right away. ."

"I'm really sorry, this was my job..." Sean said embarrassedly.

"Hey, you don't have to say that if you are all your own." Vivian smiled heartily, "Drinking Horse Fengshen Lake, this blueprint is magnificent."

Xiao En smiled, and didn't feel embarrassed. Since he dared to say this, he was sure of course. Judging from the current situation, his first step has been completely successful. It doesn't matter to Sean whether the other nobles in the Darbion Kingdom discover anything. All he has left is how to make The people of Darbion Kingdom acted according to their own script, and nothing else was in his consideration.

"Right, that Wuling..." Xiao En asked.

"It ran away." Vivienne curled her lips in a bit of annoyance, "I didn't expect that guy was so cunning. He was already severely wounded and dying by me. He could actually give me a fatal counterattack and force me to take advantage of my carelessness. I had to defend, but it took this opportunity to escape.... Well, if Simi had been there at the time, this guy would definitely not be able to run. The academic knowledge must be very sufficient."

Sean also sighed with some regret: "It's a pity, I still want to know who the human beings are cooperating with.... But the \*\*\*\* in your body is already a bit rich, if you don't deal with it, you are very likely There will be some kind of physical abnormality."

"I have talked to Simi, and she said she has a solution."

"That's good." Xiao En nodded, "However, during the insurance period, I will ask someone to send a bottle of holy water to Mordge to bring it to you."

"Hehe, then I'm not welcome." Vivienne patted Sean on the shoulder with satisfaction, with an expression that you really said, "But I really didn't expect that you could still have someone The priest will go to war with you. Hey, this is something that even Asuna can't do. If you let her know that there is another priest under your command, she will definitely go crazy with jealousy."

Shawn smiled embarrassed this time, but he was thinking, if Asuna knew that there would be a priest battle group in the future, what kind of scene would it be like?

Thinking of this, Sean smirked unconsciously.

Vivian looked at the man who was smirking suddenly, and she was a little bit murmured, but she was originally a very bold woman, so this murmured appearance naturally fell into Sean's eyes, but it made Shawn Even more embarrassed.

Vivian didn't care whether her actions would offend people, she continued with a grin and said, "Okay, my sister is leaving soon, and I will give you a present before leaving."

gift!

This kind of stuff, Sean is very looking forward to: "Then I would like to thank you in advance."

As soon as the words fell, Vivian suddenly reached out and grabbed Sean's collar and pulled to her side, and Xiao En fell into Vivian's arms, and the latter kissed directly, and even kissed him. The tongue sticks into Sean's mouth.

In an instant, Sean's whole brain was blank.

A few seconds later, Vivian took the lead to remove her lips, watching Sean's sluggish reaction, and laughed bravely: "Haha, look at you like this and haven't touched a woman before? Your body is stiff like this, tusk... .."

Xiao En's face turned red as soon as he brushed it. Before he crossed into this world, he did not have a girlfriend, and he did not have any in-depth contact with women. At this moment, when Vivian's bold and open action suddenly took away his first kiss, of course he would be a little nervous, stiff and sluggish, but this does not mean that Sean is willing to be molested by a woman: "What? At this level, is this what you call a gift?"

"Yeah, why, you are not satisfied?" Vivian raised her brows, "That's fine, go to Modge with my sister, how about my sister giving you a bigger gift in the evening?"

Now, Sean really didn't know how to respond.

He did not expect Vivienne's character to be so bold and open, which is completely different from Elizabeth and Simi. And he really didn't have the experience of parrying in this area. When encountering a female rascal like Vivienne, Sean really didn't know how to deal with it.

"Look at you like a bear." Vivienne, who was still stern, suddenly laughed, "Okay, my sister won't tease you. That was just an extra bonus." After that, she turned and pointed behind her. The army said: "This army has a total of 1,000 people, and it is a gift from my sister.... I originally wanted to keep it for myself, but now it's cheaper for you."

Sean looked at this army, his face was somewhat solemn.

This is a real mixed army.

There are not only humans, barbarians, half-orcs, gray elves, but also orcs, dwarves, goblins, kobolds, etc., and the weapons and equipment they hold are completely different. Barbarians usually use weapons such as battle axes. Orcs use different weapons according to different races. Bear and tauren use a huge wooden stick, while cats use different weapons. Humans and werewolves are empty-handed; the gray elves use bows and arrows, and a small part of them use swords... All in all, this is a pure infantry mixed combination that covers 18 types of weapons.

But looking at these people standing together, they have an awe-inspiring and fierce appearance, and they actually know how to line up in a complete formation. This is really not easy.

"The loyalty of these people is basically nothing to worry about except those humans. They all swear allegiance in the name of their ancestors. It is the spoils of the tribes I defeated in the Wildlands." Vivian said when talking about this unit. His expression finally became serious and serious, "As for the humans, they are the slave traps and the private soldiers of the nobles of other kingdoms. There may be a few little nobles in them, but I don't bother to pay attention. If you feel unsafe, you will These people are all dead."

Having said that, Vivian turned her head to look at Sean, and said seriously: "But I'll give you a suggestion. Those slave hunters should find a way to conquer them. They all have more than five years of experience. Catching slaves will be of great use to you in the wild in the future."

Hearing this, Sean finally knew what Vivienne's biggest gift was for him.

A slave hunting team with five years of rich slave hunting experience!

Chapter 44: .My name is William

Under the sunset, the wind and sand are getting bigger.

An army with a number of over 1,000 is moving forward.

But looking at the fatigue on the faces of the soldiers in this army and the damage to their armor, it is not difficult to find that this is a defeated army.

Rudd's expression looked extremely tired, he hadn't closed his eyes for two days.

Nuosen and another middle-aged man looked at each other, and they could see the worry in the eyes of both parties. In the end, Northen took the lead: "Master, take a break, you will not be able to hold it any longer."



"No, we must return to Hiidburg as soon as possible, and build the corresponding fortifications." Rudd shook his head, "Let the troops keep up. Don't fall behind at this time. Just hold on."

"Master, it's been almost a day, the troops may not be able to hold on." Another middle-aged man couldn't help but said, "If there are too many non-combat attritions, even if we can rely on the fortress and the terrain, but Without manpower, we would not be able to withstand the enemy's attack."

"Yes, Master, Kaz is right. If this continues, even if we really get to the fortress, we can't do anything." Northen echoed.

Rudd sighed helplessly: "Send the order to the whole army and rest on the spot for two hours."

The order began to be passed on soon, and the exhausted soldiers immediately fell down and let out a sigh. The converged sound waves of these voices soared into the sky, making Rudd's face turn blue and white. Even if he knew that this was an extremely serious blow to the enthusiasm and morale of the soldiers, Rudd could not say anything, because of this battle. It's really lost.

And it's still a terrible defeat.

Nuosen and Katz glanced at each other again, and the worry in their eyes became more obvious.

Everyone couldn't help but think of this war.

The development at the beginning was very smooth. Rude first led the army to merge with the other two barons' troops. The integrated army had nearly 4,000 people, not counting the logistics, and the aristocratic private army of this size was also considered good in combat power. In addition, Rudd, who is in charge of the entire army, is not the kind of inexperienced commander. He has very rich combat experience and has always been stable.

Although this means that he is likely to miss many of the best opportunities for offense, it also means that he will never make mistakes.

But even so, he still lost.

and was defeated by opponents with upright tactics.

The enemy army is the vanguard, it is the angry lion that has spread in the Kingdom of Darbion during the recent period. Alfred and his group of lions, the number of which is only two thousand. With four thousand to two thousand, Rudd thought there was no suspense at all in this battle, so he didn't even bother to fight this lion group here. He just wanted to defeat this army in the fastest way and rush to rescue Lang. The Baron of Nice.

Therefore, when the war broke out, Rudd directly bullied the opponent without long-range arms, so he let the archers scatter, but unexpectedly discovered that long-range strikes did not seem to have much impact on this unit, even the morale. No effect. So after leaving behind a reserve force, the infantry of the entire army and the enemy army were allowed to initiate a confrontation, and at the same time, the two high-ranking silver pinnacle masters of Northen and Kazi also played together.

But the result of all this is completely different from what Rude imagined!

After a hedge, it was his coalition, not the enemy, that was directly penetrated by the formation!

Moreover, when the battle line was pierced, the enemy did not continue to charge, but directly dispersed into dozens of small groups, and began to intersect on the battlefield horizontally and horizontally, cutting the entire battlefield into countless local occupations, and the enemy can rely on this. The advantages of this local battle situation work together with each other. But Rudd's coalition forces could not take advantage of this at all. Almost every localized battle that was cut off needed to face at least two directions of flanking attacks.

The entire battlefield situation was cut to pieces in an instant, just like the parts of an alchemist's delicate instruments being broken and scattered.

After that, if Rudd hadn't taken the light cavalry unit into the battlefield decisively, and let the reserve troops set up a second line of defense around a hundred crossbowmen, and then let the infantry in the melee begin to retreat strategically, I'm afraid it would be just a charge. , These four thousand coalition forces are really likely to be directly eaten by Alfred's two thousand steel wings!

Let the infantry adopt cavalry cutting tactics?

This kind of idea, Rudd never thought about it, until the first time he saw it today, he was surprised that once he succeeded, the power would be so terrible!

This initial confrontation was naturally the result of the defeat of the Rudd coalition forces.

After that, the so-called coalition forces were completely disbanded.

For such a result, what else can Rudd say except a wry smile? He just didn't expect that Sean Connery's Alfred, under the command of the lord, was even more terrifying than he had imagined. Only this battle would completely disperse the minds of their coalition forces. But Rudd didn't mean to blame. After all, he was also a small family. He knew that the two barons were not easy. The combined force of the two men was 1,300 people, but after the end of the First World War, only 800 were left. There are not enough people, this loss is indeed a bit heavy for the two barons.

However, Rudd's situation is not much better. Only more than 2,000 of the 2,700 troops survived.

The battle after continued to develop completely toward the worst situation.

But Rudd felt that the commander of the enemy army seemed to have changed, and Alfred was no longer in command, because the tactical style of the battle had obviously changed greatly. Rudd can't tell the specific situation of this command style, but what can be felt is that the enemy has become more savvy, and all his subsequent actions seem to be seen through, whether he uses terrain or uses tactics to carry out anti-sneak attacks. , All without the slightest gain.

On the contrary, in this process, his troops began to decrease drastically from the initial two thousand.

Nowadays, in addition to the archers and the complete organization, the pikemen have been wiped out. There are less than 30 people left in a hundred crossbowmen, and there are now less than 300 people left in the 500 light cavalry. It was completely maimed, with only more than four hundred people left. Counting the so-called logistics of the entire army, there are only more than 1,500 people left. However, Rudd knows very well that the logistics of his own army has no value as cannon fodder. In fact, there is no combat capability. At 700 people, the rest are wounded.

In this battle, Rudd's most common tactic was the penetrating tactics that used infantry as cavalry. It was this tactic that allowed his army to be completely divided in frontal combat. Originally there was not much advantage when the number of soldiers was dominant, and when the

numbers of the troops on both sides were basically the same, he was even less likely to have any advantage. Until now, after the number of soldiers on the other side is obviously more than that of themselves, they even This kind of cutting tactics are too lazy to use, just a frontal charge is enough to make one's own army defeated.

Two hours and it will end soon.

The exhaustion on Rudd's face is even more obvious, because the soldiers have been resting for these two hours, but he is constantly thinking about where he failed in this battle, even the enemy's tactical use They are constantly thinking, and wondering how the other party discovered their own strain.

Because of this, Rudd will become more and more tired and haggard.

Fortunately, these things will soon be over. As long as they pass through the last open plain, they can return to Hiidburg, which is a fortification of his territory from the border, only one day from the nearest town. Distance. As long as he gets back there, he can immediately carry out an emergency call-up and re-raise a force of more than 3,000 people. Of course, the combat effectiveness is naturally not as good as the force he trained himself, but he feels that he only needs to rely on the fortifications. However, he would be able to hold on to this line of defense anyway, and wait until the war is completely over.

While passing through the plains, Rudd was very cautious, but any ambush on the plains can be seen at first glance. Therefore, after confirming that there is no danger, Rudd immediately urged the troops to speed up their operations and they must rush back to Greece as soon as possible. Deborg.

But when this troop rushed back to Hiidburgh after all the hardships, it was not the welcoming of the fortress defenders, but the enemy's early deployment!

Rudd looked at this scene in disbelief. He still couldn't believe how this army got around in front of them and captured Heidelberg? Rudd really hoped that all this was just a dream. He just fell asleep because of exhaustion, but when he saw the flag with a pair of bronze wings flying above Heidelberg, he knew that all of this was it is true.

Heidelberg, which he gave all hope of counterattack, has been completely occupied.

As for everything around here, they have no terrain to use, and even their rations have been completely eaten.

"Master, fight with them!" Northen turned his head and looked at Rudd, with a murderous voice in his voice.

"Master, since there is no way, then we will fight to the death." Kazi also said.

They are all veterans of the Mitchlin family. There is no doubt about Rudd's loyalty, otherwise they will not stay with Rudd forever. Now that the overall situation is set and everything is hopeless, then they can only Fight to the death. Everyone knows the end of the surrender in the war. Unless it is of greater value, no one will return to the mountain. But although Rudd is a noble, if he surrenders and is captured, no one is willing to pay the ransom. , He couldn't escape death.

Although the Michelin family was made by Rudd's father, there are many people in the family now, and many people are even prying into Rudd's lord and noble status. It is conceivable whether they will pay the ransom.

seems to have been infected by the killing intent of Norson and Kaz. All the soldiers have become angry with the enemy at this moment, and the originally low morale has begun to condense and rise.

And at this moment, the steel wings that opened the formation suddenly separated automatically, revealing a path, a young man riding a white horse slowly stepped out, and two people followed him.

The Rudd on the right recognized his identity at a glance. He was the angry lion Alfred. With the cooperation of the soldiers, he forced the ruthless people of Norson and Katz away. How can that kind of cutting tactics succeed easily. Rudd didn't know the man on the left, he could only tell that he was a barbarian from the North, but being able to go out with Alfred at this moment, presumably his identity is not simple.

Hesitated for a moment, Rudd also walked forward. This was obviously a pre-war negotiation. Rudd still had certain expectations in his heart, but he didn't know exactly what he was expecting. Norson and Katz followed silently. In any case, they were knights of the Mitchlin family, and they would never abandon Rudd.

"Surrender." William rode on the horse, looking at the extremely haggard young man in front of him, and said in a deep voice, "I have taken Sidburgh. You don't have any line of defense around here, and I guess your rations. It should also be exhausted. If you surrender at this time, I can

guarantee the safety of your army. No one will die because of this. All the wounded soldiers can be treated in the first time."

"Why should I trust you?" Rudd asked.

"You have no choice." William shook his head. "You can only choose to believe or not to believe.... And the fate of your territory will depend entirely on your next decision. Believe me, since I dare to go so far. Negotiating with you on the front line, then naturally you will not be afraid of your two knights suddenly violent."

After hesitating for a while, Rudd finally reached out and released the saber around his waist. With this action of him, both Nordson and Katz looked in disbelief. The slightly more grumpy Nordson wanted to get into trouble on the spot, but was stopped by Rudd: "Uncle Nordson! We don't think for ourselves, but also for these soldiers. Many of them have families.... Even Uncle Northen and Uncle Katz, you also have families."

"Master!"

"Send the whole army, lay down the weapons and surrender." Rudd threw the saber in his hand at Alfred's feet, expressing his willingness to surrender and surrender, "I hope you can speak your words."

"A wise choice." William smiled slightly, "Anno, go to accept the enemy's surrender, and have someone immediately call in a doctor to treat the wounded. Except for the logistic personnel, they can all be released. I will leave some manpower for you, and the dungeon in Hiidburg should be ready for use right away.... As for Viscount Rud and the two knights under your command, I probably need to accompany me on a trip."

"Where to go?" Rudd asked.

"Go back to Panda," William said softly, "And this time, I have not settled the accounts of the other two barons in your coalition army. You are more important, so after I reunited with Fred, we will all The focus is on you....How about, my tactics are still practical."

"You are Sir Sean Connery?" Rudd looked at William.

"No, I'm just a general under Lord Shaun." William smiled. "

"Who are you?"

"My name is William. William Yale."

Chapter 45: . Sean's Abacus

The war came suddenly and ended even more inexplicably.

The 20,000 troops of the Boulder family had just reached the edge of the Mordege leader, they were urgently recalled, and they didn't even dare to take a step. Originally, Asuna expected that the opponent would be a little bit bloody, and it would be best to fight a battle fiercely to give her a better excuse, but I didn't expect the opponent to be so embarrassed, so the thundering forward led by Simi was invading. After Mordege took the whole territory, he could only stop moving forward.

After all, the peace agreement between the two countries that was signed under strong pressure from some aspect has only been more than a year ago, so Asuna can't break this rule first. After all, Ryan is just a principality, and behind her is the giant of the Thousand-Year Covenant Empire. I think that the fascist kingdom that was once prosperous in the past was almost subjugated by the Zenas Empire, how dare to fight against its own suzerain with the strength of the Principality of Lane.

So, Asuna could not take the initiative.

Otherwise, what reason is needed to start a war in this world? It's nothing more than finding a way to get a righteous name, and then you can go to war just right.

But the Boulder family members are also very smart.

Since she did not dare to go to war with Asuna, the only remaining method was peace talks.

Soon, the two peace talk teams set off from the tequila leader, one went straight to the Modger leader to get in touch with Simi, and the other was of course led toward Panda. At this point, it shows the shrewdness of the Boulder family, and he did not choose to ignore Sean because of his

pioneering knighthood. It has to be said that the Boulder family, who is good at investing, is indeed worthy of doing things. The top is dripping.

Sean threw a sticky note in his hand to Lonnis, and smiled: "The Boulder family's reputation for being good at investing is indeed well-deserved, but I didn't expect you to be so important to the Boulder family."

Ronnis glanced at Sean with a calm look: "Anyone has a different value in the eyes of different people. Some people have high value, some people have low value, some people can appreciate in value, and some people have a different value. It is a constant depreciation. I still have a high value in the eyes of the Boulder family, and this value will continue to appreciate in the future, and they will naturally take it very seriously."

Lonnis has changed his clothes, no longer the tattered aristocratic clothes before.

The new clothes are pure white costumes modeled on the military uniforms of the Kingdom of Darbion. Wearing this suit on Ronnis's body, it highlights his melancholy aristocratic temperament even more, without the seriousness and ferociousness of the kingdom's military uniforms. Coupled with the fact that Ronnis's leather bag is already good, the pure white clothes on the body gives people the unusual sunlight. Many women in the town of Baige have a secret affection for this prisoner of war, only because of the lord Sean. The deterrence of adults, no one dares to be too presumptuous.

But this way, Ronnis secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

This costume was made by Sean who asked the best tailor in the town to use the best fabric, so that a set of clothes is only worth a few gold coins. But Ronnis has no dissatisfaction with this, because he knows that Pandaling is now a waste of time, and it has always been a small town. Naturally, there can be no famous tailors, but from this point You can see Sean's attitude from above.

He really satisfies Lonnis according to the Marquis's standards.

Of course, it is impossible to be satisfied materially. After all, Sean's life is not luxurious, so he can only be satisfied from other aspects.

Now Ronnies lives in Baige Town, and Sean does not restrict his actions. He can go out and walk around the town at any time as long as he wants. Of course, it is necessary to prevent some



unnecessary accidents and troubles. One of the three of Knock, Stalin, and Aldolf led the team to be responsible for "protection." For this kind of behavior, Ronnies does not have the right to oppose, on the contrary, he can obtain such a high degree of freedom, which is indeed beyond his expectations.

"You are very confident of yourself." Xiao En said with a smile, "As soon as tomorrow is over, your one-week enjoyment period will be over, how about? Do you want to exchange something new??"

Lonnis gently put down the knife and fork, wiped his mouth with a napkin, all the movements looked unusually elegant.

On the dining table, in addition to tender beef ribs, red maple wine, a plate of vegetable and fruit salad, white flour, jam and other common noble meals, there are three types with different dishes. Seafood and fish food prepared with cooking techniques.

In fact, these three fish foods are the most essential and expensive part of this marquis-style treatment.

There are many inland lakes on the Continent of Miracles, but they are not too many to spread across the continent. Basically, except for coastal foreign countries, it is difficult to eat seafood in many other countries. Therefore, in some areas, seafood dishes are only available to real nobles. Take the Kingdom of Dabion as an example. Except for the eastern part of the kingdom where you can enjoy seafood more often, other places, especially the southwest, have no seafood to eat since the fall of the Black Swan Castle, even if there are occasional opportunities. It can be eaten, but the seafood is also shipped from Fengshen Lake, and the price is not affordable by everyone.

Lonnis was able to eat these seafood, and it was Sean who asked him to catch it from Black Swan Lake and send it directly to the town. Of course, only Ronnis can enjoy it. Although other people in the town are greedy, no one is so insecure or bold enough to ask for seafood, because they all know that this is a nobleman. Their class privileges are definitely not something that little people like them can enjoy.

Lonnis glanced at the table, and felt that the only pity was that there was no honey. It tasted great when it was smeared on the bread.

"I did a little research on steam science before, but later time was too tight, so I didn't go deeper." Ronnis stood up, went back to his room, took a few drawings, and put them on the other end of the dining table. Spread out one by one, "But recently because it's been relatively idle..." At this point, Ronnister glanced at Sean, and the meaning was self-evident: "So I will perfect my previous

research and ideas. Unfortunately, there is no way to do experiments, but according to my theoretical data, the success rate of this method is close to 90%, so I will make a small improvement on the blueprint of the impact shield..."

While speaking, Ronnis reached out to one of the drawings, which was painted with a dense pile of things and formulas, but it was obvious that it was absolutely impossible for Sean to understand.

"I kept this steam-powered engine only the key parts, and then transferred it to the internal structure of the impact shield, so that the impact shield can be nailed out within ten seconds after it is activated, and it becomes more solid, but this There are disadvantages and benefits." Ronnis gathered all the drawings in order and integrated them, and then laid them out and pressed them hard. This kind of extremely thin paper was printed on top of each other, and all the structures of the entire impact shield were printed. All integrated, it looks clearer and more obvious, "The advantage is that as long as it succeeds, it can be put into use immediately, without just staying in the unfinished state as before, and its unique triple shield structure I dare say that it is absolutely current The highest pinnacle of forging technology. But the downside is..."

Sean frowned slightly, and took over Lonnis's words and said: "People who use this impact shield have extremely high requirements for arm strength. The core is reduced, and there are also high requirements for the craftsmanship level of the production, in addition to the requirements of the blacksmith's production ability. In addition to the cost...not counting the training cost, just say that such an impact shield is good, it The cost of building is nearly 5,000 gold coins, which is even enough to arm hundreds of heavy infantry with tower shields, and it still includes training costs."

"Yes." Ronnis said in a deep voice, "but I have also calculated that if you don't buy the core of the steam engine power source, but instead provide the material yourself to make it by goblins, and the shield embryo is also responsible for the dwarf, the cost will be Probably it can be reduced to about 3,000 gold coins. If the skillful skills can form the current unique arsenal assembly line operation, the cost price can even be reduced to less than 2,000, plus the funds required for a year of training and other supporting equipment. , The cost of a hundred heavy infantry equipped with shock shields is about 300,000 gold coins."

"The scale of one hundred people is not enough to form a fighting force." Xiao En calculated silently, and then frowned further. "Based on the minimum configuration, at least five hundred people are required to form a force, so the cost is one hundred. Five hundred thousand."

Lonnis also retorted: "But don't forget, if such a unit has only 500 people, the combat power they can form is close to a heavy infantry regiment with a size of 3,000 people."

"But you also need to know that even if the standard configuration of a heavy infantry is required by the standards of sophisticated equipment, it only needs less than three hundred gold coins, and three thousand men are only 900,000.... If it is an ordinary grade, Not even a hundred gold coins."

"But the training period of any heavy infantry is more than three years, and the elite even needs five years of training." Ronnis said with a calm face, "but the heavy infantry equipped with the impact shield only needs one year of training. You can go to the battlefield immediately, greatly omitting several years of work, and it is extremely easy to supplement the strength of this heavy infantry. This is the most important point. Besides, as long as it can block the charge of the cavalry, do you think such a heavy infantry Is the infantry worthless?"

Sean sneered and said: "But don't forget, your assumption is based on the presence of goblins and dwarves and skilled craftsmanship. Without all this, the cost of the impact shield is more than 5,000 gold coins. . How much do you count as five hundred people."

As a result, Ronnieston was a little discouraged, so he said helplessly: "Indeed....So, are you not interested in this drawing?"

"Forget it, it's better than nothing. Anyway, I guess you won't be able to bring out any good products." Sean curled his lips in disdain, "Well, it's converted into three days. You still have four days to enjoy it, if it's time. There is nothing that can satisfy me, so I will put you back in the cage."

Hearing Sean's words, Ronnies looked distressed, and even lost interest in looking at the food on the table.

However, Sean ignored Ronnis's thoughts, and he took away along with the drawing of the armor. If Ronnies was still thinking about observing Sean at this moment, he would definitely find that Sean's clenched fists were a sign of his inner excitement.

Dwarf? Goblin?

Unfortunately, there are these two types of people in a strange army that Sean has just acquired.

The construction of the military factory?

Hey, in the classification of military in Sean's lord system, there happens to be the construction of military factories, but it can't be built for the time being.

As for the soldiers?

Well, the discussion between Sean and Lonnis is naturally based on humans, but Sean now has bear and tauren. These two races of improper heavy infantry are simply a violent thing.

So many resources can be used, Sean would be really stupid not to use it.

Chapter 46: . Sean is busy

After Sean got the two production drawings, he scanned them with the Golden Eye for the first time, and the results were slightly beyond his expectations.

These two production drawings, he can actually learn!

This made Sean quickly realize a problem. If he can learn how to make these drawings, then, on the other hand, can he draw the forging techniques he has mastered in the same way as the objects he has made?

Sean has never been a peaceful lord. He was almost the one who thought about it. He didn't return to the barracks at all, and went straight back to his house in Baige Town.

Miracle Continent, the paper manufacturing technology is relatively advanced, so there are many types of paper such as hard paper, thin paper, dry paper and even rice paper. However, the only thing that has not appeared at present is the largest consumption of facial tissues on the planet. And it is the blessing of the emergence of paper, so there are not few books on the Marvel Continent, and even this kind of industry similar to printing was born.

However, the parchment paper has not been used as a result. At least the production of magic scrolls and some special magic papers require the use of parchment, because only this can become a carrier of magical energy. In addition, the magician's handwriting, notes, and some old noble letter papers are still mainly parchment paper, but rarely use dry paper that has become popular around the world.

Like the two production drawings drawn by Ronnis, one is written on hard paper and the other is written on thin paper.

For people who work like blacksmiths, there are very strict requirements on what kind of paper is used to draw jewelry and weapons. The structure such as the impact shield is more complicated, but it is strictly required to have an overall shape and template. Naturally, thin paper is needed to draw-each thin sheet is an independent individual, but all When the thin films are stacked together and flattened, they can show up as a whole.

And the blueprint for making the armor named "Lonnis Heavy Armor" by Ronnies does not need to be so complicated. A piece of hard paper about one meter long and half a meter wide is enough. Because there are really not too many small components that need attention, basically the things that need attention and the things that need to be drawn have been drawn on this.

At this moment, Sean pulled a piece of hard paper that was not too big, then spread it out, flattened the four corners with a tool, and then began to select it in the skill bar.

There are more than two-thirds of the items in Sean's buildable list that are all grayed out. In fact, these Sean can be viewed, and he even knows what materials are needed to build, just because he later put all the skills They have all invested in skills and quickly improved their strengths, and have never invested in life and career anymore, so these things are shown as unforgeable.

The main reason is that Sean's skill level is too low and not proficient enough, so he can't build it.

But because this is a real world, it is not limited to Sean's reading and viewing. It was only when he wanted to paint one of the gray items, that the system actually prompted him to be unable to operate it, so after a little thought, Xiao En finally chose an item that he could build now.

Tooth blade gun.

This is a casting equipment, but the quality is high-quality.

Of course, this piece of equipment is not actually a system product. It was created by Sean himself when he was practicing blacksmithing skills. But what he didn't expect was that this piece of equipment was actually recognized by the system, allowing him to name himself, because The spear

head is very similar to the sharp teeth of a fangs wild boar, so Sean named the spear spear. Compared with the high-quality equipment unique to the system, this thing has the advantages of low production material consumption and stronger power; but the weakness is also obvious. In the game, only Sean was able to make this weapon. After all, in the original game Players are not allowed to redraw the production formula by themselves.

At this moment, Xiao En recalled the tooth-blade gun in his mind, and immediately meditated as he did when he painted the gates of the Black Swan Castle.

Soon, the whole tooth-bladed gun was split into three structural originals in Sean's mind.

Respectively the handle, tip and collar.

Then these three parts, whenever Shaun focuses on which part, which part immediately becomes transparent, leaving only countless lines around. At this time, Sean could feel a unique force beginning to radiate from his mind, and then converge on his right hand, and then his right hand began to automatically outline it on the hard paper without being obliged.

After a few minutes, the part of the gun handle was completely drawn on hard paper by Sean, and the length, thickness of the gun handle and the place to be polished were also marked in detail. Even the molten metal after smelting was poured. There are very clear standards for the speed of grinding, the number of cooling beats, and the rhythm.

When Sean saw the gun handle drawn on the hard paper in front of him, a kind of excitement and joy suddenly appeared on his face, so taking advantage of this momentum, Sean immediately changed the tip of the gun and the ring. And portray it. It's just that when all three parts were drawn, Sean suddenly felt as if someone had hit his head with a heavy hammer, and the whole person's eyes went black in an instant, no matter if it was physical strength or energy, it was all in an instant. They were all exhausted, too weak, and even had an illusion of nausea and dizziness.

Sean knew immediately that this was mental fatigue caused by excessive consumption.

But even so, Sean still has unconcealed excitement and joy on his face!

At this moment, on this piece of hard paper in front of Sean, the tooth-blade gun has been divided into three parts and drawn on it, and besides it is densely packed with a lot of detailed data. The details of these data are not like the stuff that the blacksmiths of this era would sort out. It is almost more detailed than the drawing data when the puppet masters made the puppets. Basically,

as long as the blacksmiths are not particularly idiotic, face this drawing. It can also be perfect to create the entire tooth-bladed gun!

But the reason Sean is so excited is not that things that couldn't be done in the game have finally come true.

But this incident proved to Sean that his idea can be realized!

Mass production of magic weapons!

The main reason why magic weapons are so expensive is that there is a lack of alchemists in this world.

The so-called alchemy blacksmith refers to a blacksmith who has mastered a particular craft. When making equipment, this kind of blacksmith can use magical products to reconcile the equipment, and let these magical energy and elements immerse into the equipment without collision and explosion, thereby greatly improving the power of the equipment.

But for players, the alchemy blacksmith is naturally a life profession, but for people in this world, it takes a talent with extremely high elemental affinity to be able to become an alchemy blacksmith. And people with high elemental affinity basically have no problem in becoming a magician. Who would be willing to become an alchemist with an iron hammer? No matter how you look at it, it is obvious that the future of being a magician is much higher than that of being an alchemist.

The disadvantage of ordinary blacksmiths compared to alchemy blacksmiths is that they cannot sense the critical point of elemental power when performing magical reconciliation, so they often act "self-mutilating". But if Sean can make this kind of production drawings accurate to the number of times and seconds, wouldn't the difficulty for ordinary blacksmiths be completely solved?

As long as you follow Sean's production drawings and pour accurately measured alchemy potions and magic products in different time periods, there is no need to worry about explosions caused by elemental power exceeding the critical point. Of course, this production method is naturally not suitable for all enchanted equipment. After all, the higher the level of enchanted equipment, the more materials need to be used, and the critical point will fluctuate and change at any time, which cannot be accurate. Calculate, but if it is only to make bronze-level magic weapons, Sean believes that ordinary blacksmiths should be able to do the job.

Just imagine, how terrible is the combat effectiveness of an entire army armed with a full set of bronze magic equipment?

And Shaun's idea is more than that.

Once the future military factory is truly completed, the efficiency of manufacturing equipment in the assembly line industry will be even more amazing. And Sean also knows that in the future when Magic Technology becomes a new industrial revolution, casting equipment will also undergo earth-shaking changes. At that time, all military factories will be paralyzed due to matching problems, at least in Magic Devices. Before being popularized all over the world, these military factories would never want to carry out assembly line operations.

But Sean's military factory is different.

He has already checked, and by that time, as long as the military factory's machines are upgraded according to the situation, it will be able to keep up with the development trend of the world, and mass production of magic weapons is by no means a problem.

Thinking of this, Sean's excitement became more and more obvious, and he didn't feel tired at all.

He sorted everything a bit, and by the way, after learning the two drawings that Ronnis had drawn him, he turned and left the house. He can't wait to go back and renegotiate with Neal about the direction of the territory. In any case, we must first find a way to get the military factory out. The attraction of being able to manufacture arms in batches is too great for Sean, even if it consumes more funds, he must get this stuff out.

Because as long as the construction of the military factory is completed, the armaments of the entire territory can be immediately raised to a level. At that time, even the second-level army of the militia will definitely have the strength to fight against the third- or fourth-level army. Of course, there is another problem. He must go to the dwarves and goblins, learn about the production of the impact shield, and re-plan the future positioning of the inexhaustible guys like the tauren and the bear in his army. condition.

In addition, there is a more important issue that needs to be solved.



That's how the slave hunting team should deal with it.

Sean suddenly realized that he needs to be busy with a lot of things.

#### Chapter 47: .Slave Team

"You are crazy!" Neil roared loudly, "Now that the situation in the territory is about to build an army factory? Do you think it's too much money?"

"We can consider using war to support war." Sean thought for a while and felt that he was not crazy. "As long as the military factory is established, we can raise the armament of the entire territory by at least one level. Words are extremely beneficial. And you see, we now have hundreds of dwarves and goblins. If these resources are not used, it would be a waste. Can you still count on goblins on the battlefield?"

Neil frowned for a moment, then shook his head, obviously disapproving of Sean's approach: "Two questions."

"what is the problem."

"First, the initial investment of our territory requires 1.7 million yuan, but we currently have about 2.5 million yuan left." Neal opened an account book and listed various items in detail. Various financial revenue and expenditure data can be described as clear enough to be clear at a glance, "According to your calculation, the establishment of a military factory requires at least more than one million funds. This is related to the scale. A smaller one is fine, but at least It also needs about one million yuan, and it is impossible for the territory to leave reserve funds, so if you count it seriously, at least three million yuan is needed. How are you going to fill the vacancy of half a million?"

Sean's brows are frowning, the vacancy of half a million gold coins is indeed not a small amount.

According to Neal's plan, after the establishment of the trade line in Hongye Town, the annual profit can reach 200,000, but after deducting other expenses, only about 100,000 gold coins actually fall into Xiao En's pocket. Therefore, it would take at least five years to fill the vacancy of 500,000 with this sum of money.

Five years.

Who knows what it will be like five years from now?

Neil waited for a while without seeing Sean answer, so he continued: "The second question, the cost of building the military factory is not terrible. But have you thought about it? Where are you going to get the raw materials for the military factory? If you want to form an assembly line operation, you need at least tons of ore. And according to the quality of the production equipment, the number of ore can never be single, this money is the real big head, don't forget our territory But there is no mine."

Strictly speaking, it is not that Sean's territory does not have a mine, but that this mine does not belong to Sean. Asuna dared to initiate a nationwide war for this mineral vein. Although Sean's relationship with Asuna is currently in the honeymoon period, it is impossible for Asuna to distribute this mineral vein to Sean, not to mention. It is impossible for Sean to create high-quality standard weapons based on this vein alone, let alone demonized equipment.

"Is there no other way?" Sean was still unwilling to give up.

"There is no way, but our territory does not have mineral veins. Even if we build a military factory, it would be a waste." Neil shook his head. "Anyway, for the current situation in our territory, building a military factory is a bit unrealistic. ... And regarding the military. I'm not really good at the problem, but I've read these two production drawings. If the impact shield wants to form a scale, it's a bit unrealistic. The main reason is that the cost is too high."

"Is there a way to get a hundred noodles first?" Xiao En reluctantly gave up the idea of building the military factory, "I have an urgent need."

"It is difficult to scale with one hundred noodles. Didn't you say that?"

"It is really difficult to scale up in war, but it will be different if it is used in other areas."

"What do you want to do?" Neil was puzzled.

"The Wild Land." Sean said.

"I forgot about this." Neil slapped his forehead suddenly, and said with some annoyance, "I actually forgot another big advantage of our territory. If a large number of slaves can be captured and sold back, it would be a fortune. A lot of income. And those slave hunters can really make good use of it, otherwise it would be too wasteful."

Speaking of this, Neil suddenly smiled: "By the way, speaking of these slave hunters, you'd better go and see them."

"what happened?"

"You will know when you go to see it." Neal smiled mysteriously.

With a trace of doubt and curiosity, Sean turned and left the main tent of the barracks and walked towards the other corner of the camp.

Because of receiving Vivian to leave the army, William asked Rena to take someone to expand the barracks, but this is only a temporary solution instead of a permanent cure. After all, this army is too mixed, and the weapons they use are all kinds of weapons. Generally, in this situation, apart from being used as cannon fodder to die, there is basically no much value, but the gold content of this army is particularly high.

Not to mention the relatively rare races that are good at forging and scientific research, such as dwarves and goblins. Even the races that are good at fighting such as bears, taurens, and werewolves are by no means common. You must know that orcs such as bears and taurens. Slaves are high-priced goods in the slave market, and their sales have never been packaged or sold in groups, but on a unit basis.

In the trading capital, an adult tauren is often the price of hundreds of gold coins, and the price of a bear is higher than that of a tauren.

In the army that Vivian left to Sean, the tauren and the bear accounted for the majority. There were nearly three hundred people. If converted into gold coins, it would be at least nearly 100,000 gold coins. And the prices of werewolves, dwarves, and half-orcs have never been low, not to mention that there are creatures like gray elves in this army. Although the gray elves are not as handsome as the elves of his other races, according to human standards, the men and women of the gray elves are pretty good regardless of their appearance, and the fighting strength is not weak, so

the price in the slave market has always been Remaining high, even higher than orc slaves such as bear people.

The army that Vivian gave to Sean, if they were all sold, they could at least exchange hundreds of thousands of dollars in income, which is definitely a big deal.

The barracks are divided into several areas according to the habits of different ethnic groups. Now the militia in Baige Town can only occupy a small corner, unlike before, which can move at will. And perhaps it is the inherent inferiority of human beings. The militia regiment of Baige Town despises the army that Vivian gave to Sean very much, even if the militia regiment is only a second-tier army, and this miscellaneous army is a third-tier army.

So in order to avoid some unnecessary accidents, Rena divides everyone into areas and restricts the scope of free activities. Anyone who violates it will be subject to military regulations. Under the coercion of Rena, the militia that had suffered enough did not dare to make trouble. All of them obediently chose to obey. However, the miscellaneous army who had been somewhat tempered before was also cleaned up by Rena, and finally did not dare to do it. Second-rate.

Sean walked along the way, and all he saw in the eyes of this miscellaneous army were totally different reactions.

People like tauren and bear are more honest, their eyes are mostly kind, obviously accepting their own destiny, and have no intention of resisting; while the gray elves are indifferent, which fits their image and character very well. ; But it is the barbarians who really have some headaches, these are some unruly guys, their eyes are full of provocation when they see Sean.

Barbarians, always only serve the strong.

But Sean is not in the mood to trouble these savages now, and there will be opportunities to clean them up in the future.

In a corner of the barracks, he finally found the members of the slave trap that Neil said.

These people are not just pure humans. There are also barbarians, gray elves, and werewolves, but it is amazing that these people seem to be repelled by their own race, so the members of the slave hunting team can only live together. The number is small, only twenty or so, but everyone has at least the strength of the upper bronze pinnacle, and the strongest ones are even the lower silver pinnacles, and the professions are also diverse, so naturally the weapons cannot be unified.

But what Xiao En saw at this moment was that these twenty-something slave arresters were standing in two rows.

Rena is responsible for supervising.

Rina has now half-footed into the upper silver. Although she is not a real upper silver master, she is still much stronger than these slave hunters. Looking at the bruises on the faces of these slave hunters, it is obvious that they have all suffered from Rena.

"You can't even stand well, are you still men?" Rina snorted coldly. "What did I tell you before? You are a soldier when you enter the barracks. Soldiers must have military regulations. I will tell you about the military regulations. What is it?"

"You are not allowed to leave the planned area without authorization, and you are not allowed to trouble other people."

The voice is neat and loud, but the tone is a bit strange. For the gray elves and werewolves, the mainland lingua franca seems a bit difficult to learn.

"Very well, since you all know, why bother?"

"They came to make trouble first. We are just fighting back." A middle-aged human man who looked about forty replied in a deep voice, "This is all my fault. If you want to punish me, please punish me alone, sir. ."

"You are very courageous." Rina sneered. "I said before. I don't care what conflicts you have with other people. Whoever leaves your own area to find trouble with people in other areas, then whoever comes first You have made a mistake.... You are at odds with each other. I welcome competition, but if you want to make trouble, then you have to accept punishment."

"My lord, this is not fair. Why are they not punished because of the trouble they found first!"

"Because they have more brains than you." Rina mocked, "I made the rules, they know how to use the rules, and you break the rules, so this is your problem. If you feel unconvinced, let them break the rules next time. , I will naturally punish them."

Seeing this, Sean basically understood what was going on, so he stepped forward: "Who did they fight with?"

"Master Shaun." Seeing Shaun coming over, Rina immediately stepped aside to show her respect for Shaun. A werewolf inside led the way, but later this slave hunting team was annihilated by Master Vivienne, so these werewolves became Master Vivienne's spoils.... These people would be rejected by their respective tribes because they became trappers. The slaves brought the slave hunting team to trouble with their tribe."

Lead the way party?

Sean likes it!

"What's the result?" Xiao En asked again, quite gossip.

"Those werewolves are basically rubbish, more than fifty people can't beat these twenty people." Rina looked disdainful.

The slave hunters seemed to be very proud of the result of the battle. When Rena ridiculed the werewolves, all the slave hunters showed a proud face, seeming to think that Rena was praising them.

"Yeah, you are quite proud. More than 20 people have won more than 50 people. The average record of each person is two people." Rina glanced at these slave trappers coldly, and her mocking voice was even greater. It's thicker, "But you're even more useless than those werewolves, even I can't beat me alone. Are you really men? Don't use the realm as an excuse, those werewolves don't even have silver, but you have four here. What about the silver in the lower position....All of them are on the ground and do three hundred push-ups."

Rina's last sentence was completely roared. These slave trappers seemed to be really afraid of being beaten. Hearing this, they immediately fell to the ground and started doing push-ups. No one dared to be lazy or tricky. Seeing this scene, Sean finally knew the meaning of Neil's mysterious smile. It seemed that during this period of time when he was not in the barracks, Rena had done a good job of reorganizing the army.

However, none of the more than twenty slave arresters could beat Rina alone. This made Sean have to re-examine Rina's strength.

#### Chapter 48: .Information of the Wildlands

Worgen tribe, belong to the cat tribe in the orc tribe, and they are natural enemies with vampires.

But Sean knew that the werewolves were the guards of vampires a long time ago. They belonged to the dark race. In fact, the werewolves were not really native orcs, but were created by a vampire who was a part-time alchemist. Race. So although the werewolves belong to the feline group of orcs, they actually retain certain characteristics of vampires.

For example, they are all humans in their normal form, but they will be a wolf walking upright when they return to their main form.

For this reason, in the game forum, the issue of whether a werewolf is a human, a half-orc or an orc has always been a menstrual post discussed by players. But in the game, they are directly planned into the orcs, so now in this real world, the werewolves are naturally a branch of the orcs.

But it's amazing that the werewolf is not even in the top ten in terms of combat power among all the orcs.

Although this group has the fighting ability, their development direction is more inclined to detect, camouflage, and search, which are more suitable for spies and scouts. Therefore, there are more than 20 slave hunters, and there are barbarians and gray elves among them. In addition, four low-ranking silver peaks are present. If this still fails to beat more than 50 werewolves, then these guys are Really don't need to mix up.

Therefore, being able to win over fifty werewolves is really not something to be proud of.

On the contrary, these guys were all carried in Rena's hands, which was a bit beyond Sean's expectation.

"Are you riding a horse?" Sean turned his head and asked.

"kindness."

Shaun nodded clearly.

Rina, who is on horse and who is not on horse, are basically two existences. With Rina's current strength, if she is allowed to get on the horse, except for a few extremely strong people below the golden level, no one can suppress her, so it is not wrong for these guys to lose under Rina's hands. After all, both sides The gap in strength is not on the same level at all.

"Master Shaun, why are you free to come here?" Rina asked curiously.

Generally speaking, William is responsible for the affairs of the army, and if William is absent, Alfred is in charge of Iron Wing, and Rena is responsible for everything else. In recent times, Sean is not at the barracks side, but with Cecilia to accompany Elsie in Dovetown, but today, both Cecilia and Elsie are not there, only Sean alone. Come alone, so Rina is still a little curious.

"Think of a few new ideas." Sean shrugged, "But they are basically rejected by Neal, mainly because they have no money."

Rena knows how to snicker.

She has always lived in the barracks, and she has been in contact with Neal more recently. If this elf is not a lustrous look, in fact, she still looks a little like an elf. It's a pity that this guy usually either hides in the main account and doesn't know what he's doing, or just looks at himself with a squint look, which makes Rina very upset. However, I haven't seen him leave the main account recently, but have been nagging about the funding budget. It must be really busy, which made Rina breathe a sigh of relief.

He was asked every day when he would have time to go out to eat together, Rena really couldn't bear it.

Because he can't beat him, cursing has no effect, and his taunts are inferior to him.

So in the recent period, Rena always detoured when she saw Neil.



"So I came to these guys." Sean's gaze turned to these slave hunters who were doing push-ups.

"Is there something to do with them?" Rina asked curiously.

"They are all rich slave trappers with more than five years of experience." Xiao En said, "Get up, I have something to ask you."

Shaun didn't hide his words from them, they were all told in person, so they naturally heard them very clearly. At this moment, after being called out by Sean, they stood up after looking at each other, but their expressions were a bit nervous. After all, no one knew what Sean, their new owner in name, wanted to do. A Rina had already beaten them to the ground, but it is said that there are still three people on this territory that are about the same strength as Rina. A few days ago, they even saw a gold-ranked powerhouse. I was a little surprised that his territory was so crouching tiger, hiding dragon.

"I don't know what the lord has ordered?"

The one who spoke was still the middle-aged man in his forties. He seemed to be the leader of this slave hunting team. He has the pride of being a master, and he also has the superiority of being an experienced person, but he is afraid of being beaten by Rui just now, so now his heart is a little bit more timid than ordinary people facing nobles. This After all the emotions were mixed together, it made him look a little tangled.

"Are you familiar with the Wildlands?" Sean asked.

"I don't know what kind of situation is considered familiar." The man thought for a moment, and then replied.

The answer is conservative, but also very shrewd. Sean likes this kind of hard-working people.

"So, if I want to catch some slaves in the wild, what do I need to prepare, and how do I go with the specific itinerary?"

"In fact, there are not many things that need to be prepared, but now the outer areas have basically been hunted almost, and many small tribes have been annihilated, so if you really want to capture slaves, you can only go deep into the wild land after about a thousand miles." The middle-aged man frowned and thought about it for a while, and then methodically said, "There are six entrances and

exits in the entire wild land. The rift valley starting from Pandan is considered as one entrance and exit. The surrounding countries include fascists. Both the kingdom and the kingdom of Darbion can only enter the wild land from here. However, because of the distance, the fascist kingdom generally chooses the route of the Duchy of Ekiri."

The Gorge Rift Sean knew it.

Going south from Pandan for about two or three days, you will see a grand canyon. The terrain of this canyon is extremely steep and steep, and the mountain is extremely long, which can be said to block the Kingdom of Fascism. In many countries within the route directly into the wild land. Basically, the entire Wildland looks more like a paradise, because there are six steep places surrounding the entire Wildland, which is why there are only six entrances and exits in the Wildland.

However, these precipices are not easy to defend and difficult to attack. Except for the precarious terrain itself, there is no natural danger to defend. Therefore, apart from the wealthy Millennium Covenant Empire, which has spent a huge amount of money to build a military facility, there is no military in the other five places. Facilities at all. Therefore, human beings can enter the wild land through these places, and the tribes of the wild land can also invade the outside world through these places.

"I don't know what kind of slave the adult wants to capture?" the middle-aged man asked.

"Is there a difference?"

"There are still some differences." The middle-aged man nodded, "The specific route and preparations are all related to the slaves who want to capture. If you want to capture orcs such as bears and tigers, Naturally, you need to bring some shield guards, and if you want to fight those medium-sized tribes, you even need to dispatch a troop.... So any slave trapping team in the Wildlands is before setting off. Has a clear goal."

"What if it was a gray elves?" When Sean said this, the three gray elves in the slave-catcher snorted uncomfortably, but Rina stared with her eyes and immediately lowered her head.

"Nowadays, it is rare to see a pure gray elven tribe in the wild land, because the value of the gray elves is the highest, and it has already been wiped out by a net. And most of the orc tribes have also united, and there is a whole area of activity. If it were not for the entry of a large army, it would be impossible to capture orc slaves.... Our relatively small private slave hunting teams usually select small and medium-sized tribes with a range of thousands of miles. They usually follow the path of

accumulation. Don't dare to capture too many people. One is that it is not easy to control, and the other is that it will affect the speed and supply of troops."

"Then what do you think the people in the Wildlands lack the most?" Sean thought for a while and asked again.

"This, it's hard to tell." The middle-aged man shook his head, saying that he didn't know this.

He is just a slave hunter, who makes a living by capturing slaves. How can he think about what the people of these tribes need? Only Rina glanced at Sean thoughtfully, because she had discovered that the lord she was following was different from any nobleman in this world. Although it looked like a nobleman, she did possess The nobles are elegant and knowledgeable, but Sean's approach is completely different from that of the nobles.

After talking about this, Sean asked Rena to continue, and then he turned around and left.

Xiao En has obtained enough information from the slave arrester, which is enough for him and the memory in his mind to confirm. After all, Sean hadn't been to the Wildlands, but he didn't know if there was any bias in the world and the game, so it's better to find out. And now that the desired information has been obtained, there is no need to stay.

As for the making of the two drawings, Neil himself went to talk to the dwarf and the goblin, and Sean was not responsible.

After all these things are busy, the day is almost dark, and Sean will go back to Baigetown to find Elsie. It is said that his personal bodyguard is already rushing to Baigetown, if If there is no accident, Elsie will set off in about two days.

After this parting, I don't know when I will see Elsie again, so if Sean has time, he will naturally chat with Elsie. Perhaps because of some kind of sympathy, Cecilia also has a good impression of this little nobleman. These two people have had the happiest conversation these days. In many cases, Cecilia is actually accompanying Al. West, not Sean.

In addition, Neal also told Sean that William had fully occupied the Watson collar, and that Rudd Mitchlin, Viscount Watson, had become a prisoner of William and his two guards were also captured. He is currently returning. On the way to the territory, it is expected to arrive in a few days. And Asuna also wrote a letter saying that the Boulder family had already dispatched an envoy and

would arrive at Pandan in at most half a month. This shows that the Boulder family is indeed very anxious.

All things seem to be moving in an orderly manner.

Chapter 49: .Belief

The night is full, the sky is cloudless tonight, the stars are shining under the clear night sky, and the full moon shines as if the whole world is covered with silver yarn.

Hazy, but extraordinarily charming.

In a simple camp, a middle-aged man frowned.

"Boss, bear with me." A young man said softly.

The middle-aged man nodded, then gritted his teeth.

The young man held a small knife in his right hand, and then gently pierced the middle-aged man's right rib. This action made the middle-aged man let out a muffled grunt, his face paled, and a lot of sweat began to emerge from his forehead. . The young man clenched his lower lip and started to move his right hand. The knife was like cutting a steak, making a cut in the middle-aged man's right rib.

Blood gushing from the wound.

"Boss, bear with me." The young man raised his head and glanced at the middle-aged man, and found that his face was beginning to pale. He put down the knife, pacified again in a low voice, and then held his right hand on a broken bar. , "I'm going to pull it out."

"Pull!" The middle-aged man made a low voice similar to the roar of a beast.

"three two!"

The young man counted in a low voice, but he didn't say the word "one", so he suddenly exerted force with his right hand. He only heard a small sound of "puff", and a broken rod with an arrow was pulled by the young man. When he came out, he also brought out a blood arrow and shot out.

The middle-aged man, as if he had been hit hard, let out a deeper roar in his throat, his face pale as paper.

The young man hurriedly threw the arrow away, quickly took out the ointment he had prepared on the side and applied it, and then began to wrap the bandage. Not long afterwards, the blood of the wound was finally stopped, but the injury was quite deep. Although it did not hurt the bones and internal organs, it would take at least a month or even longer to heal completely.

"Huh." The middle-aged man exhaled a suffocating breath. Although his face was still pale, his spirit was obviously better than before.

"Fortunately, the arrow is not poisoned." The young man said in a deep voice, "Otherwise the consequences would be disastrous."

The middle-aged man did not speak, but turned his head and looked at everything around him, his expression obviously starting to become a little ugly.

This simple camp has no fences, not even tents and sleeping bags. Everyone can only sleep on the ground. But this is not a problem. The real problem is that there are a lot of wounded soldiers in the camp. The middle-aged men don't need to think about it. There are at least two hundred wounded soldiers. Although most of them are only slightly injured, there are also some people. The problem is really serious, I'm afraid I can't make it through tonight.

This group is the White Wing Mercenary Group that left the trading capital.

The original team of 3,000 people now has less than 500 people left. If the wounded part is removed, there are probably only more than 200 people left who still have the ability to fight.

The middle-aged man did not understand why they encountered such a strong attack and chase when they entered the border of the Kingdom of Darbion. This is completely illogical.

In fact, this middle-aged man really couldn't understand.

The border of the Kingdom of Darbion, which crosses to the Tonisian Nation, has been crushed by Alfred last time. Under pressure from the northern aristocracy, the Kingdom of Darbion has dispatched an army. Come stationed. Therefore, the behavior of the White-winged Mercenary Corps crossing the border was naturally misunderstood by the Darbion Kingdom. Coupled with the cowardice of the Boulder family and the defeat of the four thousand nobles' coalition forces, the Darbion Kingdom felt its face. No light, so the White Wing Mercenary Corps was regarded as the reinforcements of the Marquis of Tonis, and naturally carried out a fierce sweep.

I have to say that the White Wing Mercenary Corps does have some strength.

Three thousand soldiers faced the 30,000 garrisons of the Kingdom of Darbion, and they were able to find a way out. It was really not easy.

Of course, the price is that the entire White Wing Mercenary Corps has basically been maimed, and it is absolutely impossible to set off any more storms. As the core members of the Principality of Lembel, there are only two of them left-the middle-aged man with white temples was seriously injured in a fierce battle. Knowing that there is probably no hope of alive, he resolutely led a thousand. A severely injured mercenary was responsible for the break and gave others a chance to escape.

It is also fortunate that the leader of the White Wing Mercenary Corps was so desperately killed, otherwise the entire White Wing Mercenary Corps might really be completely destroyed.

It's just this moment.

The middle-aged man sighed and touched his saber.

His weapon is a heavy knife. According to the military knife, the blade is only about one meter long and has a small arc, so that it can speed up when swinging. In terms of combat effectiveness alone, he can rank in the top five in the entire core circle of White Wing mercenaries, but as those who are stronger than him die one after another, he is now well-deserved number one, just this number one. Head, it's really ridiculous.

Because his strength was only just entering the upper rank of silver, he was promoted in this inexplicable war.

"Boss?" The young man seemed to be aware of the changes in the aura of the middle-aged man, and said with some confusion.

"It's nothing, I just miss home." The middle-aged man smiled, "Are you homesick?"

"Boss, where did I come from." The young man smiled bitterly, "If you didn't take the boss to take me home, I would have died."

The middle-aged man froze for a moment, and then said: "Everyone will have a home in their heart.... The head of the group has it, and I have it, so you should have it too."

"Boss?" The young man didn't seem to understand the meaning of this sentence.

"It's nothing, I just want to go home." The middle-aged man lifted the heavy knife, then stuck it on the ground, and stood up on his body. The young man on the side hurriedly reached out to support the middle-aged man. At this moment, he really is. It is extremely weak, "Even if you cannot find a home in the future, it does not matter, but you must find your own faith.... Only by having faith can you have strength, so to me, home is my faith."

The young man nodded as if he did not understand.

The middle-aged man didn't seem to expect the young man to understand immediately. He just carried a heavy knife, and then walked forward: "Head, I'm sorry."

...This is a very common small house in Baige Town, not too big, but very clean and tidy.

Elsie lives here.

But Elsie is not alone in the house at this moment.

Sean and Cecilia are also there.

But at this moment, they are helping Elsie tidy up and organize things. Their movements are very skillful, and they are very clear about what should be brought and what should not be brought,

and the things that are organized and summarized are also well classified. Originally, Elsie had prepared more than a dozen boxes, but after being sorted out by Sean and Cecilia, there were only three boxes left.

"I can't tell, you guys are really amazing." Elsie said sincerely.

"Hehe, I said we were mercenaries before, do you believe it?"

"Believe." Elsie nodded, "No matter what you say, I believe it."

Cecilia snickered, and Sean could only helplessly shook his head: "Don't wait for tomorrow?"

"Cassius has come back, waiting for me outside the town, I won't wait for tomorrow." Elsie shook his head. He looked a lot more decisive than before, and he seemed very confident. This is indeed a good thing for Elsie, but Sean always feels a little subtle and strange, "Sean, these days, thank you."

"Do you still need to be polite with me?" Xiao En laughed, "Actually, I still think that being a believer in the goddess of ice and winter is a very good choice. And you will become the head of the Knights in the future, which is very good to me. It's profitable. When I fight with others, I will not only have a priesthood, but also a temple knights. Think about it, who would dare to fight me then? I'm simply invincible."

"Don't forget the White Wing Knights of the Saint-Joles Empire." Elsie retorted mercilessly. "That's a true army of fanatics. I have never been afraid of sacrifice. I have no confidence to be able to fight them."

"Really don't think about it again?" Sean still seemed a little unwilling to give up.

"This is Elsie's belief." Cecilia said helplessly, "Sean, don't interfere with other people's beliefs."

Sean is a little at a loss. He is an atheist. For him, belief is not as solid as principle.

Elsie didn't know what Sean was thinking. She just looked at Sean's dazed expression, so she continued, "I want to know what kind of person my mother is. In my impression, she is the only one



left. It's gentleness, but I always feel more than that. So I decided no matter how hard it is, I must go to the headquarters of the Twilight Goddess Church. I think only there can I truly understand my mother."

Hearing Elsie's words, Sean could only sigh helplessly. At this moment, he completely gave up the idea of wooing Elsie: "Don't worry, you will become a very good Templar knight in the future."

Sean knew that his golden eye would never go wrong. Elsie is indeed very suitable for being a priest. If Elsie's profession is not for a knight, Sean would actually like to suggest that Elsie should be a priest at all, just look at Elsie. With a firm will, Sean dispelled this idea. In fact, if Elsie was really willing to believe in the goddess of ice and winter, Sean would bet he would grow faster.

But unfortunately, Elsie has found her own faith.

Elsie expressed her heartfelt thanks: "Sean, you make me believe that there are still good people in this world.... Sean, you are really a good person."

Sean's heart suddenly twitched, and the expression on his face was a little weird: he actually received a good person card!

And it's a good person card sent to him by a man!

"Sean is indeed a good person." Cecilia made up for it unceremoniously.

So Xiao En looked at these two people helplessly, really didn't know what to say, so he could only silently lower his head and continue to help Elsie pack things up.

Soon, when everything was packed, Elsie did not stay here anymore, but went out with her things. Outside the door, there is already a carriage waiting. This is a gift from Sean to Elsie. The coachman has also prepared. After watching Elsie wave goodbye, he got into the carriage and left, with Sean's face. Finally revealed a bit of regret.

"What's wrong?" Cecilia asked.

"Cecilia, do you have faith?" Sean asked.

"You know, magicians have never believed in gods." Cecilia replied without hesitation.

"I'm not talking about the faith of the gods, but the faith in your heart." Sean said softly, "I once heard someone say that faith is the source of strength, and those who have faith will have the motivation to move forward... Al Xi used to think about how to make money and get his territory, but what happened this time may have hit him very hard. I saw the extreme desire for power hidden in my eyes, and I was afraid that he would go astray."

"So you want to keep him in the territory?" Cecilia blinked and said with a look of surprise.

"Goddess Twilight is not a kind god, I only hope that Elsie's belief in his heart is strong enough to make his will strong enough." Sean shook his head helplessly, "So, Cecilia, do you have faith? ?"

"If it's the motivation and source that keeps getting stronger, I have it too." Cecilia said seriously.

"What is it?" Sean asked.

"secret."

Cecilia looked at Sean with a playful smile, but silently said in her heart: I can help you, which is my greatest belief.

Chapter 50: .Shaun's Conspiracy (1)

William is back.

Same as Sean when he returned from the war, he also brought back some very good "trophies".

A viscount and two masters at the top of the silver pinnacle.

Compared with Ronnies, Rudd Mitchlin is lucky, because at least he was not transported back like a monkey or a mangy dog in a cage. At least the treatment on this road is still reserved as a nobleman. etiquette. However, the two masters under Rude's command were not so well treated. For safety's sake, both of them were imprisoned in a special prison car, and they also had a thick and heavy chain lock body, so they could not move easily.

This time, William brought back two thousand steel-winged soldiers, leaving Anno with one thousand steel wings and one thousand white-winged mercenaries on the side of Heidelberg. In terms of military power alone, it is more than enough to suppress rebellions or some unnecessary situations. Unless other territories send larger troops to attack, otherwise in Rudd's Viscounty, this military power is enough to deter anyone.

After returning to the camp, the two high-ranking silver masters are nothing.

However, due to certain considerations, William still did not let the two people stay together. Instead, he sent one of them to the temple being built in White Pigeon Town and was taken care of by Xuefanio; and the other was naturally. Was confined to the barracks, and Rena was solely responsible for handling. However, William did not expect that he had only left for a month, and the barracks would have expanded once, and there were so many strange creatures.

But as a commander-in-chief, William is naturally very happy with these creatures. Among other things, no one would dislike the bears and tauren soldiers who were born suitable for heavy infantry, let alone the excellent fighters like the gray elves-they not only use bows and arrows, but also fight in close quarters. The ability is also not weak, this is much stronger than those archers who can't do anything once they get close.

Even William was shocked by the appearance of this strange army, let alone Rudd and his two masters.

When they saw this after entering the barracks, their faces were full of horror, which was completely different from the information they had heard so far. If Rudd had known that Sean had such powerful generals and troops, he would definitely not participate in Ronnis's coalition plan. It's just that it doesn't make any sense to say these words until now, so Rudd just looked at everything in the barracks in despair, but in the end he didn't ask a word.

But he also knew that he wouldn't have any answers anyway. He had already changed his way to get some useful information from William's mouth. Unfortunately, he never succeeded. Although William dealt with Rudd according to the treatment of noble prisoners of war, this does not include

that he would speak to answer Rudd's questions; as for Alfred, he dismissed the defeated even more, and he even approached Rudd had no thoughts around him.

Originally, after William came back, he wanted to trouble the two barons again, but after hearing that Sean said that the war was completely over, and even the envoys of the Boulder family had been dispatched, he could only dispel this idea. In this way, he just threw the person to Sean to toss him just to see how Rudd looked unpleasant, but William was quite upright, at least he had a good word for Rudd.

Of course, Rudd didn't know that it was actually this sentence that "saved" his life.

"This guy is not bad. He didn't order a death fight with our troops, so the casualties are not particularly high."

William said.

...Today's Baige Town has become very different from before.

Under Neal's auspices, the army Vivienne gave to Sean was not wasted. They were all sent out to help build the city. Because of the strength of the bear and tauren, the construction progress was obviously fast. few. In fact, if you can get a unique construction puppet to carry out the construction, the speed will be even faster, but it is a pity that this kind of stuff is far from what Shaun can currently afford, so he can only rely on the most primitive manpower.

Shaun did not tie Rudd up, but took him to the house where Ronnis was.

When the two people met, they were obviously taken aback.

Rudd did not expect that Ronnis' life in captivity was much better than he had imagined, and he even had a large degree of freedom; but Ronnis did not expect that Rudd would actually become a prisoner. He originally thought he was even that one. The legendary William shot himself, at best, it was just to defeat Rudd's coalition forces. How could he capture Rudd as well? This is more difficult than defeating.

"From today, this Viscount Rudd will be your roommate." Xiao En said.

"Roommate?" Both of them were taken aback.

"It probably means that from today, you two are living in this house." Sean shrugged, "Anyway, there are several rooms in the house. It doesn't matter if you have one room."

Sean didn't care about Ronnis's expression at all. In fact, according to the tradition of noble prisoners, Sean should prepare another house for Rudd, but there are indeed no vacancies in White Pigeon Town, and William at the barracks made it clear. He said he didn't want to see this person, so Xiao En could not take Rudd to Hongye Town, so he could only share a house with Ronnis.

"But with me, there is no one who eats for nothing." Sean turned to look at Rudd, and then said, "If you want better treatment, or eat better food, then you There are only two ways. The first is to make an equivalent transaction with me, depending on what you can offer in exchange; the second is to go to Lonnis, maybe he will share his with you if he is in a good mood food."

Having said this, Sean turned his gaze back to Ronnies again, and said: "Don't say I didn't remind you, it will take about a week for the Boulder family's envoys to arrive, and your benefits are only left. It's tomorrow. If you haven't come up with anything new to exchange before midnight tomorrow night, then you know the result."

Shaun was very kind and didn't say to keep Ronnies in a cage, which made Ronnies feel a little grateful.

But soon, he became melancholy again.

For a week, this means that he must find a way to get another thing to trade as soon as possible, otherwise, according to his understanding of Sean, this \*\*\*\*\* absolutely dared to give them a cage in front of the entire envoy. .

As long as he thinks of this, Ronnis is in a bad mood.

"Is there any other way?" Ronnis asked.

Listening to Ronnis's tone, he was obviously softened, which made Rudd's face surprised. In his impression, Lonnis is definitely one of those hardliners. In the army, he even dared to argue with senior military officers, and he dared to directly refuse to ignore wrong orders. This was left to Rudd. The fierce man who is deeply impressed can actually say such soft words at this moment?

seemed to know what Rudd was thinking, Ronnis was silent for a while, and then reluctantly said: "Sometimes, reality is very cruel."

Rudd looked at Sean in horror. He really couldn't figure out how the lord used to consume Rudd's will to such an extent, this is really an incredible thing.

"Bring me your baron." Sean said unceremoniously.

Lonnis frowned slightly, he did not expect that Sean would actually offer such a condition...

For ordinary nobles, the territory is all of them. Ceding a complete aristocratic territory is basically equivalent to giving up the nobleman. In other words, although this nobleman still retains the original title, management of the territory, etc., the object of his allegiance will no longer be the original country, but the new sovereign country. But this is also aimed at ordinary nobles, such as people like Viscount Rudd, and this method of cession must at least be a national war.

Although the war this time is a contradiction between Sean and the Boulder family, and the Boulder family has been completely defeated, the ceded territory can only be ceded to the territory of the Boulder family, such as the Maudger. Enclave, and the baronial that Ronnis rules, the Boulder family has no right to cede. However, this territory is not the core territory of the Ronnis family, so even if it is ceded to Sean, he will not become a member of the Principality of Lane.

It's just that Ronnis didn't know exactly what Shaun wanted this territory to do.

Mordegard, he had already seen that it was a strategic location that was extremely beneficial to the Principality of Ryan, but it had no effect on the entire Kingdom of Darbion. So Ronnis' instinct told him that Sean's fancy to his territory was definitely for a certain purpose, but he had no idea what the purpose was.

Lonnis dislikes such things.

This feeling of total loss of control makes him very uncomfortable.

"May I think about it?" Ronnis asked.

"Of course." Sean shrugged, his face didn't fluctuate at all, but he turned his head to look at Rudd, "Next, let's talk about the problem between you and me."

"What's the problem?" Rudd looked puzzled.

"I investigated you, Rudd Mitchlin." Sean said with a smile, "Your family has not been a nobleman for a long time, so in the Kingdom of Darbion, you have no foundation. You can say, your family. It's all your hard work to be able to grow now."

"What do you want to say?" Rudd's eyes fixed on Sean.

"You know why the war is over, but you and your men were captured by me, and my soldiers still stay in Hiidburg?"

Rudd frowned slightly, then looked at Sean in shock: "You want to occupy my territory!?"