

Lord of War Vol 2-51

Chapter 51: .Shaun's Conspiracy (2)

"Don't say that, I'm just helping you manage it temporarily." Shaun didn't care about Rudd's anger at all.

Even if he and Ronnis were added together, Sean could knock them over with one hand.

In this world, people without strength basically have no human rights-of course, this is for the enemy. In the eyes of the Boulder family, Ronnis is still very valuable. As for Rudd, who knows him?

"For now?" Rudd couldn't believe that there were people in this world who could be so shameless.

"Look, because my army is here, the current situation in your territory is very good. There is no dispute or turmoil at all." Xiao En smiled slightly, and his investigation of Rudd was indeed very detailed, "Can you still count on Will your family pay you to redeem you? I'm afraid they are already arguing about the next heir... The title your father left you seems to be hereditary? Since you have no heirs, then this title can be used. People who are related to you will inherit."

Rudd was silent.

He knew very well that what Shaun said was the truth.

In these years, he has focused on the development of the territory, but in many cases has ignored some internal uneasy factors. And with the development of the territory, many relatives he has never heard of have also continued to pop up, which makes him very annoyed. After all, these can be regarded as relatives, and he has not been cold-blooded enough to deny these relatives. .

This is actually because Rudd is too young, and the Mitchlin family is not an old nobleman.

Many true nobles, when they embark on the path of thriving development, will abandon all these helpless relatives, at least they will not be concentrated in their own manor like Rudd, or even something. You can get a little money every month without doing it. This kind of method of his, for any noble family, all harms but no benefit, but it is a pity that Rudd is not clear about it.

So that, now he finally wants to taste the bitter fruit-facing the betrayal and usurpation of relatives.

For a nobleman like Ronnies, losing a piece of territory is nothing, even if he promised Sean's condition to take the baron to Sean, the realm is still the territory of the Kingdom of Darbion. Although Sean has all the jurisdiction and ruling power of this territory, he still has to pay a certain territory tax to the Kingdom of Darbion in accordance with the rules of the Kingdom of Darbion, and if Sean wants, he can even take care of one. The empty title of the Baron of the Kingdom of Darbion.

But for Rudd, the situation is not so easy.

This territory is his core family territory, and it is also a territory bestowed by the royal family of the Kingdom of Darbion. If Rudd loses this territory, he will be beaten back to his original form immediately, in other words, he has changed from a nobleman on the ground to an ordinary nobleman.

Viscount has become an empty title.

In the entire kingdom of Darbion, there are no 100,000 nobles with empty titles such as Viscount, but 40,000 to 50,000.

So the occupation of the territory, for Rudd and Ronnis, is basically two different concepts and results.

"You want to occupy my territory, then you might as well kill me..."

"Don't say this in front of me, I would really do that." Sean squinted at Rudd, his tone calm and indifferent, "Of course, we can also handle this matter in another way. "

Rudd closed his lips tightly, with a respectful look.

"The territory belongs to me, and you can still continue to be your lord.... Well, or to put it another way, Archon."

Rudd's eyes widened in disbelief.

"The Kingdom of Darbion will not allow this to happen." Ronnis frowned, and then said, "This is just a war between our nobles, not a war between two countries. Even if you occupy this A territory, but still have to pay taxes to the Kingdom of Darbion, and Rudd will soon be recalled to the royal capital. It is impossible to leave Rudd alone.... If you really do this, it is equivalent to letting Lud. Germany treason."

Cessation of territories, this statement belongs to the national level.

Wars like Sean, the Boulder family, Lonnis, and Rudd are merely clashes at the aristocratic level, so it is impossible to cede territories. In the terms of the nobility, it is occupation, but although this is equivalent to the jurisdiction and ruling power of the entire territory, this territory is still the territory of the Kingdom of Darbion, and the Kingdom of Darbion can even be negotiated. Come to reclaim the territory.

Of course, if the occupier wants to, he can even automatically obtain the noble status of the country according to the size of the territory.

Like Sean, if he really gets these two territories from Ronnis and Rudd, he can also serve as the Viscount of the Kingdom of Darbion if he wants to. If he can expand his territory to the size of the earl, his title will also be automatically promoted to the earl of the kingdom of Darbion.

But in these rules, as the original lord of the territory, it is necessary to evacuate.

And if Sean wants Rudd to stay as the consul, this is indeed an act of treason, and no country will allow it. Unless the Kingdom of Darbion voluntarily ceded the entire territory to the Principality of Ryan, then Rudd was allowed to be retained, but at this time he was actually a member of the Principality of Ryan, rather than a member of the Kingdom of Darbion.

"So what?" It's impossible for Sean to not know these things, he just raised his brows.

"It will trigger..." Ronnis just wanted to explain the consequences, but as soon as he spoke, he immediately realized a certain problem, and looked at Sean incredulously, "Your goal from the beginning was not Modge. Collar, is that just an excuse for you? Your idea has always been on Rudd!"

"What you want is not an ordinary war..." Rudd reacted immediately after hearing Lonnis's words. Only in terms of the reaction consciousness of these two people, it can be regarded as very good, "You want Drag the entire Kingdom of Darbion into the quagmire of war.... You want the Kingdom of Darbion to start a war with the Principality of Ryan again, and I am the key breakthrough on your chessboard!"

"Congratulations, you guessed it correctly." Sean smiled, with a frank face, "But since you already know this, then it's even more impossible for me to let you go back."

Rudd and Ronnis' faces changed slightly.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to kill anyone." Sean glanced at the two of them, walked to the table on his own, and poured himself a glass of red wine. "Viscount Rude is indeed my breakthrough point, as long as I do this. , Is undoubtedly tantamount to a resounding slap in the Darbion Kingdom. It is difficult to bear this tone in the situation of the Darbion Kingdom. They will definitely find a way to get back their face. At this time, I just need to provoke a little bit, you guys. What do you think will happen?"

"You have calculated too well? What if the royal family of the Kingdom of Darbion ignores your provocation?"

"So I need your territory." Sean pointed to Lonnis, "A large part of the capital income of the Darbion Kingdom comes from the wild land. From the edge of your baronian, you can also enter the rift valley. , But as long as I own your territory, any slave hunters in the Kingdom of Darbion must enter my territory if they want to go to the fiftieth rift. If I don't want anyone to enter, what do you think it will be? What about the result?"

"You!" Ronnis had no idea that Sean's plan was so shrewd that it could even be said to be one link after another.

If you lose the financial resources of the Wildlands, Ronnis believes that at least half of the upper nobles in the entire Kingdom of Darbion will go bankrupt. Once this happens, the Kingdom of Darbion will soon fall into a crisis of civil strife. Therefore, in order to avoid this situation from happening, or to quell the conflicts between the nobles in the kingdom, this battle will be considered The Kingdom of Darbion really doesn't want to fight, and must fight.

"Even if we don't pass through the Gorge Rift, we can still walk the Peterson Wetland." Rudd said in a deep voice, "At most, it's a little longer."

"Don't think that I really don't understand anything." A sneer appeared at the corner of Sean's mouth. "If this is the case, the cost must be at least two to three times higher. If you calculate it at this cost, unless it is a capture Grey elves or bear-men, lion-men, werewolves and other valuable slaves, otherwise it would be a loss trade at all. And even if you capture, the number must be large.... But you think that the only land in the wild is the Kingdom of Darbion. The slave hunting team? Maybe the slaves who have worked so hard to capture will be cheaper for others. Besides, even if you do, I will be able to send troops into the wild land, and then attack Darbion there. The kingdom's slave hunting team."

Rudd was silent.

He had already seen that Sean didn't bother to use any conspiracy at all. He just dignifiedly stated that he wanted to have a nationwide war. If it is really forced to this point, even if the royal family of the Kingdom of Darbion can bear it, it will absolutely not be able to sit back and ignore it. The outbreak of war with the Principality of Ryan is almost a certainty.

"Don't forget, I haven't agreed to cede my territory to you."

"Then I have to spend some energy to send troops to occupy." Sean shrugged, an indifferent look really annoying.

If you don't want to give it yourself, then I have to grab it.

is simply annoying to be frank.

"Why are you telling us this?" Rudd finally asked after hesitating for a moment.

A hint of appreciation appeared in Sean's eyes.

Rudd is an ordinary little nobleman who started from scratch, so he always considers his own family, and never thinks about the future of the country, which is too vague. So he soon realized that people like Sean would never say these things to himself for no reason. He must have other meanings when he said that.

"Under the general trend, if I were you, I would change my mind." Sean smiled, "And I dare to bet with you, the Boulder family is definitely thinking about the future teamwork. ...Do you understand what I mean?"

Both Rudd and Ronnis fell into silence.

If you can't see that Sean is trying to win them over at this time, then they are really fools.

Chapter 52: .The delegation arrives

Lonnis' situation, Sean is not quite clear, but Rudshaw thinks he will probably surrender.

Thinking about it, Sean drove "probably" out of his mind again and replaced it with "definitely".

Because Rudd has no retreat.

If he does not surrender, then his family will return to the pre-liberation overnight, and at least the value of his father's life for which he has worked is wasted. No matter what Rudd thinks, as long as he wants his family to continue to inherit and develop, then he can only choose to surrender.

In Sean's plan, Maudger was not in the plan.

But because of Elsie's business, Sean took advantage of it. Judging from the current results, this is not bad. At least the initiative of the script has returned to his hands again, but Sean is still a little worried about Elsie. After all, Sean sees a lot of strangers in his eyes. He really knew what it would be like when a person desperately desires to have power.

However, everyone has the right to choose their own lifestyle and path, so Sean did not stop Elsie.

In fact, Sean was originally only interested in Ronnies, because if he didn't guess wrong, the well-known impact shield and strong armor of later generations were the products he developed. The appearance of these two pieces of equipment changed the old military pattern of the entire

Marvel Continent, not only raising the military strength of the entire continent to a level, but also promoting the emergence of a new group of outstanding generals.

But Ronnis's true greatest achievement lies in the fact that he was the first to propose a combination of magic technology and equipment. In fact, his view was quickly put into reality-the birth of the impact shield is the best proof, and it is precisely because of this milestone development that casting weapons can be upgraded to magic weapons. There are more than half of the magic weapon drawings in Sean's blacksmith's creation list, but they are all dark black now, in a certain "seal" state.

He knows that this is because the technological power of this world has not reached the corresponding level, so it has not been unlocked yet.

It is precisely because Sean knows Ronnis' talents and abilities that he is even more unlikely to let Ronnis leave easily. Choosing to kill his will along the way is largely due to this consideration. After all, Ronnies is not like Rena and Alfred. Because of various reasons, it is easy to regain him. He is a man himself. A great noble, and he is also highly valued, and his own ability is not weak, so if he doesn't wear off his spirit and arrogance, Sean finds it difficult to recruit such people to his command.

But judging from the current situation, Ronnies probably hasn't really made up his mind to join him. However, even if he joined, Sean felt that as Ronnis, he would definitely not become one of his own, and he would probably only maintain some kind of alliance relationship with him similar to an ally. This made Sean a little regretful.

As for Rudd, Sean didn't pay much attention to it at the beginning. He really paid attention to it because William said that he saw through the strategic importance of the Maudger collar, which made Sean pay attention to it. Later, I learned about the real situation of the Viscount Rudd, and naturally discovered some of the viscount's usefulness, so Sean incorporated Viscount Rudd into his plan.

At least, if Rudd is willing to join his side, he can indeed save a lot of trouble.

After leaving Ronnis's house, Sean did not return to the barracks, but returned to his home in Baige Town.

Cecilia has been living here recently, mainly because the Black Swan Castle is too shabby, and it looks very deserted, not very suitable for living. For Cecilia, Sean is really indulging in love, so

soon people will bring some of Cecilia's household items. In a sense, the current Black Swan Castle is very important for Xiao Well, besides sacrifice, it's just a status symbol.

"Are you back?" Cecilia poked her head out of the corner of the kitchen when she heard the door opening.

I don't know what Cecilia is tossing about. His small white face is a little black. He seems to have wiped it with his hand. The result is fluttering and flicking, just like a tabby cat. Sean couldn't help but laughed, picked up a towel and wiped Cecilia's face after getting wet, but the little guy was not honest at all, yelling and hurting her, and then facing Sean for a while. Punching and kicking, but soft and weak.

"Okay, okay." Sean washed the towels, and glanced at the tools thrown in the kitchen, including pans and large pots, but they were basically burnt, and there were still a few plates on one side. There are ingredients that can't be distinguished from the original appearance, and the appearance is similar to coke. It really makes people want to know what these things are. "Can you eat these things you cook?"

"Dang, of course you can eat it!" Cecilia grunted, a little unconvinced, "If you don't believe me, try it!"

Shaun glanced at Coke, and then at Cecilia, who looked a little expectant. His heart was quite tangled. These gadgets are already in this shape. They are definitely tasteless. Maybe they may get a serious illness. When he was on earth, he was once "fortunate" to taste the dishes made by the chief priest of the guild. Then he went to the hospital for a week.

During hospitalization, the president visited him and gave him a certificate of merit with three words written on it.

True hero.

Later, Sean developed a good habit of not eating casually.

Just facing Cecilia's eyes, Sean couldn't help but reached out for a piece of coke. But what he didn't expect was that when the index finger and **** just touched, the coke was completely shattered and directly turned into charcoal ashes. Now Xiao En was really dumbfounded.

Cecilia's face flushed, she hurriedly reached out and picked up all the dishes and dumped them into the trash can.

Obviously, she finally faced the fact that these things are really uneatable.

But the look looks a lot depressed.

Sean patted Cecilia's head lightly and comforted: "It's normal to have this result the first time you try to cook. You see, at least you didn't burn the house... Well, I mean you Did not set the kitchen on fire. I used to know a priest who could almost be the pope, but every time he cooks, he burns an entire house."

"Liar." Cecilia curled her mouth, showing some signs of tears.

"Hey, it's just a small failure. You can treat it as an incentive, and you can work hard again. Even a genius in this world needs to learn before he can understand it." Sean hugged Cecilia, and then he found out that Cecilia nowadays is no longer what he can hug as he wants. The girl's body has begun to develop, and the height has obviously grown a lot, almost one meter six. This is for Sean. It's a kind of distress.

"I haven't started cooking for a long time. We won't go out to eat at night. I will take care of all the remaining ingredients and get you a fried rice."

"Fried rice? What's that?" Cecilia was a bit embarrassed when she was hugged by Sean, but at the moment she heard the new term "fried rice", her attention was also shifted, "Rice can be eaten when fried. ?"

"Of course." Sean took Cecilia to the table and put her down, then turned and walked to the kitchen, "Wait and see, I promise you will like these things."

"I thought you could only make chowder."

"Hmm, let you look down on me."

After all, Sean quickly washed rice and cooked rice, and at the same time began to slightly process and marinate the leftover meat from Cecilia, and then beat three eggs, but because of personal preference, Sean did not No vegetables are prepared.

Originally, the best meal for fried rice is overnight rice, but it's not available right now, so it can only be eaten. So Sean used some special means to cool the cooked rice quickly-anyway, in this magical world, he is almost omnipotent. Compared to the making of the chowder pot, fried rice is actually the simplest dish for Sean, so in less than half an hour before and after, Sean put two golden fried rice on the table.

This is the first time Cecilia has seen fried rice, and her eyes are full of curiosity.

She carefully scooped a spoon with a spoon, and then held it in her mouth as if she had made some major determination. The next moment, Cecilia's eyes widened in disbelief: "It's delicious!... It tastes great!"

"Hey, that's a must." Sean looked at Cecilia who was smiling again, suddenly feeling a great sense of satisfaction and accomplishment in his heart.

Cecilia, who was actually quite picky about food, quickly finished the fried rice that night, and at the same time occupied the share that originally belonged to Sean. This is the first time Sean has seen Cecilia's appetite so good, so of course he won't refuse it. What Sean didn't expect was that Cecilia was completely obsessed with fried rice, almost I have to pester Sean to cook for him every day, and at the same time I start to go to the market in Baige Town to buy a lot of meat and eggs, and change the way to let Sean make all kinds of golden fried rice for him.

Originally, Sean made fried rice only out of some kind of nostalgia. As a result, after eating fried rice for seven days in a row, Sean already felt like vomiting when he saw fried rice. But he can't understand at all, why does Cecilia never get bored with fried rice? And it was obvious that when she was eating fried rice, her appetite became a lot bigger, which was a very confusing thing for Sean.

On this day, when Sean finished making fried rice for Cecilia again, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Cecilia froze for a moment, then got up and ran to open the door.

She and Sean both figured out that as long as they stayed in this house, unless there was something urgent on the territory that needed to be handled and decided by Sean, there would be absolutely no interruption. The townspeople are also afraid of Sean, so naturally no one will come to visit Sean, so the only explanation is that William or Neal have something to come to him.

Soon, the door opened, and it was Rina standing outside.

"What's the matter?" Seeing Rina personally come to find him, Sean immediately realized that there must be something wrong.

"The Boulder family's envoy has arrived. It is currently in the barracks. William asked me to come and find you immediately." Rena first greeted Cecilia in a friendly manner, and then raised her head to look at Sean. , Said, "The other party named Ronnis and Rudd by name, but William did not agree, saying that he must wait for you to nod. Now the members of the envoy are at the barracks. Lord Lord, please hurry up."

Hearing Rina's words, Sean only remembered at this time. In the past few days, Cecilia had been so dizzy that he had forgotten to go to Rudd and Lonnis to ask about the results of their consideration. If you have to ask again at this moment, it is obviously too late, so Sean can only prepare for the worst. Anyway, Sean will never vomit out of the two people's territory of Ronnis and Rudd.

Chapter 53: .Lion's big mouth

Only three people came from the delegation.

But the lineup is uncomfortably strong.

Two strong men in the golden realm acted as bodyguards, whether it was the lower level gold or the upper level gold, Sean and others could not tell. But whether it was a lower or upper position, as long as these two people showed their power, it would be enough to overthrow the entire barracks and even kill Xiao En and others forcibly.

This is clearly a deterrent.

Seeing the proud appearance of the three envoys from the Boulder family, Sean was too lazy to speak, sitting in the middle of the main account, but didn't know what he was thinking. Anyway, he was wandering away. On both sides of Sean, it was Neil and William. But when these two people saw Sean not talking, of course they wouldn't say anything. Although they always complained about Sean, they were dealing with such major events. Under the premise, they still give Shaun a lot of face.

Other than that, Cecilia and Alfred were the only two in the tent.

The former is due to the blood awakening event, while the latter is already known throughout the Kingdom of Darbion, so it is not easy to hide, so it is simply put on the table. As for the army left by Rena and Vivian, of course they won't show up in the barracks. Judging from Boulder's incomplete information on Sean, they don't even know what Sean is holding at the moment. Card.

Even if Ronnies went back, he would at best let Boulder know the existence of William and Rena, and how the guard they sent to him died. Other than that, he would not know anything. And the only Rudd who knew the whole situation was that he didn't want to leave, otherwise Sean wouldn't let him see all the situation in the barracks.

After facing each other for a long time, a middle-aged man wearing a black dress unique to a nobleman finally couldn't calm down and snorted: "This is the way your lord treats guests?"

This middle-aged man does not have any strength and is no different from ordinary people, but it seems to be the leader of the three. Xiao En guessed that it should be the diplomatic envoy who is responsible for negotiating with him this time. But looking at his attitude at the moment to speak, he is not at all like the defeated. On the contrary, there is a faint superiority. This makes Sean a little curious, because in his impression, the old Duke Hatch is not like that kind of meeting. Someone who does some silly things, so even if he considers himself no matter how much he despise, he will definitely get a satisfactory result in this matter, so this messenger must also have some real skills.

"How to treat guests?" Xiao En looked at the messenger up and down, and said in a calm tone, "You look more like the host here than I am."

Not only does the middle-aged man show no embarrassment or embarrassment, but he is proud and complacent, as if he thinks that Sean's words are an appreciation for him. This made the faces of Cecilia and others a little difficult to look at. The current situation seems to be very different from the negotiation situation they had predicted before, at least this situation definitely did not appear in their plan.

"The Duke of Hatch hopes that your Excellency can release Baron Chiraff as soon as possible, Lord Ronnis Holder." The middle-aged man had a natural expression.

"Heh, if you say you look like the master, do you really think you are the master here?" Xiao En's mouth raised slightly, his face mocking, "Then, do you want me to give you this barracks too?" ...Or, let's talk in another place?"

This time, the look on the middle-aged man's face finally no longer looked like that proud and complacent, but an embarrassment similar to being humiliated.

In fact, as long as it is anyone who has no problem with IQ, when Sean says the first sentence, he will realize that the problem is wrong, but these people don't know which world the idea comes from, and they think that Sean is complimenting. them.

"If you want to redeem people, then come up with something useful." Xiao En curled his lips, "You want me to let people go without saying anything? You are thinking too well."

The middle-aged man froze for a moment. Obviously, he didn't expect this to be the case, which was completely different from what they expected.

"You will have the friendship of Duke Hatch..."

"Well, if you send me something I need, you will get my friendship." Sean yawned, his face was indifferent, "Look, I said this personally. Sincerity is much greater than you, yes."

The middle-aged man and the two gold-level guards looked at each other.

"Although your Excellency is also a lord, don't you think it's too arrogant to compare yourself with Duke Hatch?" the middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Duke Hatch is the high-ranking noble of the Kingdom of Dabion and is known as a powerful Duke. The Duke."

"What did he just say?"

"The Duke of the Kingdom of Darbion." William pretended to think very seriously, "But what does this have to do with our Land Principality?"

"Presumptuous!" A golden powerhouse couldn't help but exclaimed angrily, "Are you trying to start a war?"

"Promote a war?" Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and then looked at the gold-class powerhouse with a smile but a smile, "Are you sure you want to start a war?"

The middle-aged man was suddenly startled.

As someone who can be sent out to perform negotiation tasks, middle-aged men must also be somewhat talented. Although in the policy of the Boulder family, it is Asuna that really needs attention, that is, Simi and Vivian, who currently occupy the Mordg collar, Sean is just an attitude here, so he is dispatched. There are only three people on Sean's side, and the two gold-level powerhouses are used to act as a force deterrent.

Before this, no one paid much attention to the so-called lord Sean.

But as a person who can participate in the negotiation plan, he naturally has an understanding of the whole process. Therefore, seeing Sean's smiley face, the middle-aged man immediately remembered that it was the war that the lord in front of him had initiated the war, and he had the current situation, so if he wanted to provoke a war... The young man did not dare to think any further. He knew very well what the reason the Duke of Hatch asked them to negotiate. Even if the two countries really broke out in war again, the Boulder family could not be the initiator of this war, or say fuse.

"Master Shaun, please forgive us for our gaffe." The middle-aged man quickly realized the problem. The focus of the negotiation was not on Simi and Vivian at all, but in front of him who was ignored by everyone. To the lord, "The Lord Duke is the one who gives us everything, so we respect the Lord Duke very much, so we will be gaffes. I believe Lord Shaun, you can definitely understand our feelings."

"Duke Hatch raised your dogs, it is really valuable." Sean smiled.

The golden powerhouse on the left was full of anger, his killing intent burst out from his body, and the furious killing intent instantly shredded the entire tent. Countless rags and cloth strips, along with the tables and chairs that were shaken down by the momentum, and various messy things, gave out an astonishing sound, and almost the entire military camp was completely alarmed at this moment.

"Want to do something with me here?" Sean looked at the strong man fearlessly, his face even more mocking.

"A mere jazz, not even a nobleman, dare to be so presumptuous." The golden man's face was full of anger, his killing intent was almost condensed, "Even if he kills you, is it possible that the Marquis of Tonis will be killed because of you? Do you start a war?"

"You can try." Shaun shrugged, "I can guarantee that you will kill me and you will never leave Pandaling alive. And I can guarantee that the war will break out immediately and completely, and your family will soon I will be reunited with you again."

Golden powerhouse's eyes condensed, as if he could no longer tolerate this humiliation, he was about to take action to kill Shaun.

But at this time, the middle-aged man took a step to the left and stood in front of the golden powerhouse. He smiled and said: "Misunderstandings are all misunderstandings. Lord Duke definitely did not intend to start a war, and he would never offend him. You, please also Sir Sean. You have a large number of adults, don't be familiar with me."

This middle-aged man is indeed very artistic in speaking, and he kept his head down, but the meaning in his words is also very clear, that is, he can't control the two golden powerhouses. If something unexpected happens at that time, No one wants to see that. That's why he specifically reminded Sean in language that he can only represent him and the interests of Lord Duke, but the dignity of the strong is definitely not easy to offend.

Looking at the middle-aged man, Sean finally knew why the old man, Duke Hatch, would send this person to be responsible for all the matters in this negotiation. This guy is really not a fuel-efficient lamp. It not only preserved the face for the Duke of Hatch, but also minimized the smell of gunpowder in the field, and also maintained the dignity of the golden powerhouse. Such talents are indeed very suitable for negotiation.

"Originally, if you were sincere enough, I would speak very well, but now that you are going to adopt this attitude, then I can only talk to you with a different attitude." Sean shrugged, "At first When I purchased Black Steel Stone, I paid a deposit of 50,000 Lane gold coins. As a result, I did not receive the goods after the deposit was paid. Should this responsibility be yours?"

"This is natural." The middle-aged man nodded.

"Well, I will suffer a bit. You only need to pay me half a million len gold coins."

"This is easy to say...what? Five hundred thousand?"

"Yes, when the Wiles family member of the Fascist Kingdom said that he would buy my black steel stone ten times, I didn't sell it. According to my opinion, it's fifteen times, but you have such a good attitude, I said. Ten times has already given you a lot of face. Why? Are you not happy?"

"No, no, this matter...a bit beyond my authority. I need to discuss with Lord Duke."

"Oh, that's OK, you go to discuss it quickly."

"Then Lord Ronnis..."

"The half-million is just compensation for your credibility. When your compensation is completed, I can trust your sincerity, so that I can talk to you about prisoners of war with peace of mind."

The middle-aged man's eyes widened and his face was unbelievable.

Five hundred thousand len gold coins, such a lion's big mouth, is actually not the main meal, but just an appetizer?

How can there be such a ridiculous thing in this world!

But now, this ridiculous thing happened to him. The mood of the middle-aged man at this moment is really very complicated.

Chapter 54: . The brewing storm

After the compensation of 500,000 yuan, the formal negotiation began.

This kind of thing is very funny no matter how you look at it. Not to mention that the Boulder family didn't believe it. Asuna couldn't believe it after hearing it. But in fact, this matter is more than just talking, Sean is really doing it.

The news was transmitted directly to the real missions of Mordegger through remote magic communication at the first time. Regarding this incident, the mission's first reaction was furious, and the returned instruction was to ignore it, but Sean was also simply, since you ignore me, of course I won't pay attention to you, so I just chase people away. Out of the town of White Pigeon, there is not even a chance for them to meet Ronnis and Rudd.

The two gold-level powerhouses wanted to show off, but they were stopped by the middle-aged man, which made them very angry.

As the strong, when have they received such insults?

At this point, the envoys located in the Mordego region naturally attacked Simi and Vivian immediately. For this kind of thing, Simi has quite a lot of experience in dealing with things. The sentence "I'll talk to Asuna-sama" just put down the problem lightly. The implication is obvious, that is, let them go directly. Asuna talked about it, but even if the people of these envoys wanted to, they had to be able to see Asuna's face.

So, the negotiations that were still going well are at a deadlock because of Sean's problem. At present, we can only wait for the latest instructions from Duke Hatch.

"Be careful that they will retaliate." William watched the three of the envoys leave, yawned lazily, and wanted to lie down on the horse. All these people were wiped out."

"You are thinking too much." Sean looked calm, "The casualties will be heavy, but the two of them will definitely not be able to leave alive."

"You are really confident." William glanced at Sean, a lazy appearance, no tension at all.

"You are not nervous at all." Sean chuckled lightly.

William sighed in a fateful manner, with emotion on his face: "I was deceived by you to get on the thief ship, and now I can't get off the ship if I want to disembark.... You have to be responsible to me."

"Don't say such disgusting words."

William gave Shaun a white glance.

At that moment, there are many kinds of amorous feelings.

Sean shuddered suddenly, causing Cecilia, Rena, and Fred to laugh.

"What should we do about the next thing?" Cecilia looked at Sean and asked, "If the opponent is attacking frontally, it's okay. I'm afraid that the opponent will sneak attack from the ground. Then we can't defend at all with our strength. live."

"Master Shaun, I suggest you live in the barracks during this time." Rina thought for a while, and then said, "In this way, it is easier for us to make targeted layouts to prevent all possible accidents. "

"I think so too, Sean." Alfred also nodded, "If you lived in the barracks these days, it would actually be better."

He is different from Rena. Alfred never called Sean as an adult or anything else, he just called the name. Although this behavior made Rina feel very wrong, since Sean didn't say anything, Rina would certainly not correct Alfred's mistakes. Rina, a low-level mercenary, has a keen intuition that no one else has. And rich experience, in Sean's entire core circle, no one except Alfred can compare with Rena.

"It's not necessary." Sean shook his head. "Boulder will definitely not mess around. We don't have any enemies now, so there is no need to worry about others fishing in troubled waters."

"So where is Asuna-sama?" Rena asked.

"Well, Asuna's words shouldn't meet these messengers, and Simi and Vivian will probably be responsible for dealing with them. I'm afraid that even Elizabeth won't appear." Sean thought for a while before speaking, but his tone was not so sure. "So in the end they still have to find a way to talk to us. This is our advantage.... But the next time I come, I am afraid it will not be of this scale, but a formal diplomatic mission will come. The pressure is naturally not small."

"Pressure?" A group of people were a little at a loss.

"The official diplomatic envoy will definitely have an accompanying army, even if it is not the tequila cavalry, it must be the tequila black guard." Cecilia said, "and the sanctuary might not be strong, but the golden strong I'm afraid it won't be too few."

Everyone took a breath.

The agave cavalry and the agave black guard, although they are the private army of Hatch Boulder, Duke of Tequila, they are extremely famous in the kingdom of Darbion. The Tequila Cavalry Regiment was the only army capable of confronting Asuna's thunderous front in the early stage of the war between the two countries. After it was transferred to the second front, it was once again used by Asuna's excellent mobility and ability to attack. They are all annoyed, and their combat power is second only to the Royal Guards and the Third Garrison of the Kingdom of Darbion.

And since the Tequila Black Guard can be compared with the Tequila Cavalry, its combat effectiveness is naturally conceivable.

However, in the eyes of Sean, the judgment is simpler. Both the agave cavalry and the agave black guard belong to the fourth-level army.

This is a problem that William needs to have a headache.

Rena and Alfred's headaches are high-end combat power.

As we all know, the Kingdom of Darbion, as a kingdom whose heritage is not very long, is naturally not as large as other kingdoms and empires, but it also has a double-digit number. Of course, this number refers to the sum of the sanctuary powerhouses under all the nobles of the entire kingdom, not the number owned by a single side of the royal family, but if an all-out war breaks out, the kingdom certainly has the right to call these sanctuary powerhouses.

The Boulder family only has one sanctuary strong, so it is obviously impossible to send it out, but the gold-level strong, I am afraid there will be no less. At the very least, it's okay to send four or five people out. In terms of deterrence, the five golden powerhouses are indeed enough to show the strength and heritage of the Boulder family. Is Vivian the only high-ranking gold powerhouse under Sina?

So everyone is thinking, if the other party is really coming so aggressively, what should we do?

At the very least, they cannot show weakness, otherwise they will be overwhelmed by the other side's momentum at the negotiating table. Once in such a passive environment, the chessboard that Sean has worked so hard to spread out will be overturned by the opponent using the same unreasonable means. If Sean really wants to continue to be unreasonable and unreasonable by then, then it will be considered. Moving out of Asuna would definitely not be able to keep him, because the other party is going as a regular envoy, so the minimum respect is naturally necessary.

Otherwise, Sean is the one who is at the wrong end, so in order to protect the dignity and face of a duke, no one can blame him for killing a little knight who is not even a nobleman. The reason why Sean dared to be so arrogant today was that the other party came to negotiate nominally, but was not a formal envoy, and therefore did not occupy any name. This is also the reason why Sean dared to ignore the other two golden powerhouses.

Next time, the other party will naturally not give Sean such a loophole.

"It's okay, what should I do when the time comes, or what should I do." Shaun shrugged, "I will naturally continue to negotiate matters, but you don't need to have any burdens, at most we will suffer a little. Anyway, the real gains are also in other places."

"Other places?" Rena and Alfred were a little at a loss.

"Hmph, let this guy grab the territory, do you think he will vomit?" William snorted coldly, "But if you want to keep Rudd at that time, it won't be easy... ..And recently his relatives seem to be a little bit anxious. They don't know which nobleman they have connected with, and secretly don't know what they are tossing about, but at present, three small-scale troops have entered this territory. Anno's ability to lead troops and that little force, if civil strife really breaks out, he will definitely not be able to suppress it."

"Let Alfred lead someone over." Sean said without thinking about it, "It doesn't make much sense for the steel wings to stay here now, and the Chiraff collar, you also need to take it."

"I will go there personally." William nodded. Only then will he show a serious look. "It's just that the situation in the territory is not stable now. Are you sure you don't need the steel wings to stay? The white-winged mercenaries and the army that you have not thoroughly tamed at present, are they not very reliable?"

"Even if we gather the forces of the entire territory, will we be able to overwhelm the tequila cavalry and the black guard in aura?" Shaun gave William a white look. If you're too timid, it's better to let the flow go."

Since Sean had already talked about it, William of course wouldn't say anything, he just nodded, and then directly issued a new combat order, even the barracks didn't even bother to return.

"By the way, did Neil tell you about the impact shield?"

"That's it." William nodded, and said, "At present, we will make a hundred faces. Those goblins and dwarves are very interested, but it will take two to three months....Why, are you in a hurry?"

"It's okay, this matter is not in a hurry for the time being. When I negotiate with Boulder, I can leave again."

"Leaving? Where are you going?"

"The Wild Land." Shaun said, "This place is always going to be run by himself... So the question of the territory will be left to you and Neil."

When he heard that Sean was going to be the shopkeeper again, William wanted to slap Sean to death. Just thinking about it for a moment, now that the government affairs of the territory don't need him to be responsible at all, so the idea of wanting to shoot Sean to death is a little lighter.

Almost the three of the Boulder family's envoy had just been driven out of Baige Town, and two teams entered Pandaling from different directions.

A convoy, and an army.

Chapter 55: .Living Legend

The speed of the convoy is naturally much faster than that of the army that came across the black reef grassland from north to south.

The first place this convoy arrived was Hongye Town.

The scale is not big, but it can't be small either.

The fleet has two carriages and five trucks, but the entire fleet has only four people, one man and three women. No one knows where these people came from, but seeing the convoy did not have any battle damage, the people in Hongye Town guessed that they should come from nearby territories.

Not to mention the amount of goods in this convoy, just the three women sitting in the second carriage are really incredibly beautiful.

The simple townspeople of Hongye Town can hardly find any beautiful words to describe these women.

After the owners of the convoy came to Hongye Town, they bought a house from the old mayor.

This house belonged to a young couple before, but the couple later moved to Baige Town, so the house was vacant. The house is three-storey high and the scale is not small. The owner of the previous house should be considered as a wealthy person. As long as the first floor is slightly remodeled, it can be used as a tavern. Of course, it cannot be like sunset red. The scale is huge, but it shouldn't be a problem to accommodate a dozen tables.

I heard that this house seems to be converted into a tavern. Many townspeople are a little excited, which means that they can come to this tavern to see the beauty. Of course, the townspeople may not be so good, but some of the mercenaries in the town may not be very clean. Many people want to come to take advantage. So when the tavern opened on the first day, all the more than ten tables were seated. They were all mercenaries with grinning faces and lewd smiles, but none of the townspeople could get in.

In the face of such a depressing situation, all the townspeople can only concentrate in the tavern in the red sunset. After all, this is the largest tavern in Hongye Town, and it is not a problem to accommodate nearly a hundred people. Of course, in addition to the townsfolk, some mercenaries who are really not qualified to squeeze into the new tavern can only continue to drink in the sunset red tavern, after all, they are also regular visitors of this tavern.

"I heard that even the people from the stove have gone." A group of people who seem to be obviously mercenaries began to speak, and their tone was not knowing whether they were gloating or regretting.

"The boss looks very thin, he must not be able to keep those three women." The person at the same table shook his head, "The people at the stove are all beasts. I really don't know how those people can survive to this day."

"Speak down, let them hear, we have no good results." Another middle-aged man at the same table said in a deep voice.

"Captain, you can't beat them, why should you be afraid of them." The young mercenary who spoke first pouted his lips in dissatisfaction.

"I can beat their leader, but what about you?" The middle-aged man glanced at several people at the same table. "We are just a small mercenary group. If you are not convinced, you should quickly check your strength. When the promotion comes up, when the scale of our mercenary group expands, naturally no one will be afraid....If you have time to think about these and not, it is better to think about how to quickly improve the strength."

Being so taught by the leader, these few still young mercenaries stopped talking.

It seems that the somewhat depressed atmosphere of this table has infected the entire Red Sunset Pub. The original atmosphere in the Pub was not very lively and lively, and it seemed even more low. Many people are just drinking cheap, stuffy wine, but the tavern owner laughed, so many people are drinking, even if it's just cheaper ale, his income tonight can be said to be a good harvest. It is less hostile to the arrival of new colleagues.

There are only ten tables, at most thirty or forty people, and the amount of money that can be earned is also very limited.

At this moment, a townsman suddenly rushed into the Red Sunset Tavern and shouted loudly: "It's fighting!"

"What is fighting?" The slightly drunk man in the tavern looked blank.

"There was a mercenary in the new tavern who was going to touch a maid's butt, but he was slapped and slapped a few front teeth before he even touched him, and then he started to make trouble." The townsman shouted vividly, "That The maid really hid her secrets, so she cleaned up all the mercenaries alone, all of which interrupted one hand and one foot. Moreover, the maid actually wanted these mercenaries to compensate her. What kind of mental damage expenses? Anyway, it is necessary to compensate, and now the two sides are confronting each other."

The words of this town citizen are like a stone thrown into a pond, ripples in circles.

The tavern, which was still somewhat lifeless, suddenly rang out, and people who responded rushed out of the tavern and rushed toward the new tavern.

Several mercenaries looked at each other, a little surprised in their eyes, and also got up and rushed towards the new tavern.

When these mercenaries arrived, they could see that there were nearly twenty mercenaries lying all around at the door of the new tavern. They know these mercenaries. They are all mercenaries of the furnace mercenary group. Their strength is not bad. Several of them have even touched the threshold of the silver realm, but at this moment all of them are lying on the ground. Weeping, I can't stand up even if I want to stand.

The middle-aged man swept his eyes and saw that all of these people had their right hand and right leg broken uniformly, without exception.

And surprisingly, all the mercenaries were injured in the same place, and there was no deviation at all!

"Hmph, let your boss come out. If he doesn't give me a reasonable explanation about this matter, I will tear down your tavern." The roaring was a middle-aged man with pale temples. With a fierce face and full of momentum, he is the leader of the furnace mercenary group, a master with unlimited strength close to the upper silver.

"The boss is not there." The person who replied was a black-haired woman.

She has black straight hair that reaches her hips, which is as smooth as a black waterfall. Her appearance is very delicate, so perfect that people don't know what words to use to describe, but her eyes are very sharp and her pupils are golden, but they seem to have vertical pupils, which makes

people a little suspicious of her. identity. It's just that even if she is skeptical, she will soon be attracted by her equally perfect figure.

"Ten thousand gold coins per person." The black-haired woman said softly.

10,000 gold coins! ?

The head of the stove mercenary group's pupils shrank slightly, and his breathing became a little quick. This compensation is definitely a steady profit. So when he heard the wailing of those mercenaries, the head of the mercenary group definitely seemed a little wonderful: "What gold coin?"

"Pan-continental gold coins." The black-haired woman thought for a while, tilted her head and said, "The boss said only this kind of gold coins are needed."

This team leader only hates too few injured people now: "Okay!"

But then, the black-haired woman said something that instantly made the head of the mercenary group a little dumbfounded: "Then give me the money."

The head of the Stove Mercenary Group was stunned for a while, and finally recovered, and smirked, "I will give you money?"

"Of course." The black-haired woman said naturally, "They broke the rules, so they must pay compensation. You have agreed just now."

"Agree? Do you dare to play with me?" The head of the stove mercenary group roared.

"Do you want to fall back on the bill?" The black-haired woman raised her brows and her face had become a little angry, which made her pupils look like vertical pupils more obvious.

"Thank you. Mom!" The leader of the stove mercenary group suddenly drank, and raised the sword in his hand and pointed, "Take this tavern to me! Interrupt the woman's hands and feet. Don't kill me. , We have to play for a long time tonight."

All the mercenaries let out a roar like a beast, and rushed up when they lifted their weapons.

The black-haired woman looked at these beast-like mercenaries and snorted coldly.

The sound is not loud, but everyone present can hear clearly. Almost everyone can feel a heart palpitation at this moment, as if the blood in the body is completely frozen. An extremely terrifying aura of majesty erupted from the black-haired woman, and the ordinary townspeople fainted almost instantly, falling down in pieces like a wheat village, but the hands and feet had already been interrupted. Those wounded soldiers also fainted with foaming at their mouths, even other mercenaries with fairly good strengths were completely immobile at this moment.

In the next second, all the mercenaries who rushed towards the black-haired woman fell to the ground and wailed in pain. Everyone's injuries were exactly the same as those of the previous batch of mercenaries. They were interrupted with one right hand and Right foot, and all injuries are exactly the same. The head of the stove mercenary group now had a pale face, and his whole person was shaking uneasy, and he didn't even dare to move. At that moment, he seemed to see a black dragon roaring. !

The leader of the small mercenary group also saw the phantom like a black dragon, and his face also looked incredible. He glanced sideways at the small sign hanging outside the tavern, thinking that maybe no one would dare to provoke the tavern after today?

Wine and sword.

This is the name of the tavern, and there is a bird creature that resembles a crow painted beside it.

The head of the small mercenary group suddenly had a vague impression in his mind. He seemed to have seen this mark in a book that recorded ancient history.

...The owner of the Wine and Sword Tavern is indeed not in Hongye Town.

He and another maid are now on their way to Baige Town.

"Now, Andrew, I don't always worry about leaving Dix there." The silver-haired woman said with a sad face.

Her figure is also tall and plump, and her face is so exquisite that people have to sigh the eccentricity of the Creator. However, her temperament is completely opposite to that of the black-haired woman before. If the black-haired woman feels violent and cold, the silver-haired woman feels holy and warm.

The tavern owner named Andrew looked back at the silver-haired woman and smiled: "Ablis, I also don't worry about leaving Nanalie alone. Maybe she will turn the entire tavern into an aquarium. ... Rest assured, we will be able to return soon, and poor little Des will not stay alone for long. Besides, she has also found many new toys."

"But the strength of those people is so bad that they can't have the effect of accompany her to feed her."

"Look at your pros and cons, you know that you are bullying Dex."

Abis put out her tongue playfully, her playful appearance made people laugh: "But you don't want us to do anything, it's very boring."

Andrew smiled, stretched out his hand and rubbed Abliss' head, and said, "When this matter is finished, I will go and grab a sanctuary for you to play with. But when you get there, you have to give it to me obediently. , I smelled the scent of the mad woman Eiswinter."

"Huh? She's not dead yet!" Ablis said with a look of surprise.

"Before I just fell asleep, and now I am probably trying to recover with the power of the descendants, but her divine power has only temporarily reached a level of stability, I am afraid that there is no extra power to reward her believers." Andrew shrugged. "Huh? She found us."

Chapter 56: .Andrew 【Please ask for a monthly pass! 】

The goddess of ice, snow and winter, Aswinter is an ancient **** who has just revived. Her divine power is not full, and now it is just enough to maintain the stability of the kingdom of God. This is because Sean made almost all the barbarians of the Northland believe in this goddess. If not, it is impossible for her to maintain the stability of the entire kingdom of God. And now, as the only **** in the entire Panda's collar, Aswinter's followers are gradually expanding, but there are not

many believers who can be truly pious, so the collection of divine power is not fast, at least not yet able to To the extent that she can be allowed to splurge at will.

Only at this moment, Xuefanio, who was busy with other things in the temple in Baige Town, suddenly stopped his hand movements, frowned slightly, as if listening to something.

"Now?" Xuefanio said with some confusion, "Don't you need to inform the lord?...Okay."

As a bloodline descendant of the goddess of ice and winter, Aswinter, Xuefanio has a special ability, that is, she can directly talk to Aswinter without consuming any divine power. This is not an ability that every descendant of the gods has. Only a few of the more special descendants of the blood will have this ability directly, and other people who have this ability will consume the gods when they have conversations. God's supernatural power, so for believers with this kind of power, the gods will also choose whether to answer.

It is impossible for a believer to ask "have you eaten today?", and then the gods use their divine power to answer.

At this moment, Xuefanio is obviously talking to Eswinter.

It's just that no one knows what the content of the dialogue is, except for Xuefanio.

But seeing Xuefanio looked back at a silver master she was in charge of, after confirming that the opponent could not escape, Xuefanio dressed in the costume of a priest with a knife and left the temple and rushed to the outskirts.

Xuefanio's speed is not too slow, she has almost completely burned up the gods as a fighting spirit, and every step forward is almost the same as the warrior's fighting spirit. But even so, it took more than an hour before she hurried to her destination. Calculated according to the normal distance, it would take at least a few hours for this distance to arrive.

But even so, Xuefanio didn't have any sweat on her body when she arrived, and it didn't seem to be a lot of effort.

Standing in front of Xuefanio was a young man with golden hair that was bright as day even in the dark, and a woman with long silver hair that was as beautiful as a galaxy.

The man's face is not particularly outstanding, but he is very friendly when he smiles. His body naturally reveals a very unique temperament, not self-confidence or any other unique temperament at a glance, but a kind of similar to invisibility. A sense of majesty. If it were not for Xuefanio as a descendant of a god, she would definitely not feel this unique temperament. For some reason, this young man felt very uncomfortable to her, as if standing in front of him. , I completely become naked.

And compared to the unique temperament of this man, the temperament of the silver-haired woman next to him also has the same aura. But the feeling is not as strong as the man's, or not so acupuncture at the back, at least it gives her a milder feeling, but if she is alone with a silver-haired woman, Xuefanio doesn't. How willing.

They were obviously two ordinary people, but they gave Xuefanio a strange feeling that was dangerous enough to suffocate.

"It's very fast." The young man smiled and looked very kind, but Xuefanio always felt that he seemed to be the prey being targeted by a hunter. "Don't worry, I don't have anything to you. Malicious, you don't have to be afraid of me."

"She is already shaking." The silver-haired woman said, "My name is Ablis, and he is Andrew. We really don't have any malice."

"I... My name is Xuefanio." Xuefanio was also a little at a loss, not knowing why she had to say her name.

"You will have this illusion of horror to us, just because of your blood." Andrew smiled, "For a while, you may find it hard to accept your sense intuition, but don't worry, we won't treat you. How is it. So you can tell your ancestors that I won't demolish her kingdom of God this time. She doesn't need to be so scared."

Xuefanio looked surprised.

Perhaps this shock suppressed the fear from the bloodline. She looked surprised and said: "Are you also a god?"

"God? Oh, no." Andrew shook his head, "Or even if I am interested, I can't become a god."

"Why?" Xuefanio asked.

"This is difficult to explain to you." Andrew gave a bitter smile, "I can only say that, fate cannot restrain me, so I am not in the rules of fate, so naturally I cannot be the ***** in the rules. ... so to speak. ,do you understand?"

Snowfanio shook his head naturally.

Andrew had an expression of "I knew it was so", he and Ablis looked at each other, the latter looked like I didn't know anything.

"Okay, I know your bloodline abilities are very special. You can talk directly to the mad woman Eiswinter. Why did she ask you to come to me?"

"Crazy woman?" It is the first time that Xuefanio heard someone dare to say that about a god, but she didn't have much respect for Eswinter at first. At the moment, she just thought it was funny, instead of being like other devout believers. In that way, if you hear someone insult your own god, you will definitely look like an endless stream, "That crazy woman just came to ask me, why did you come here, shouldn't you leave?"

Xuefanio didn't understand what the so-called leaving meant, but she still stated what Eswinter had said straight.

"Heh, there was a little accident, so I haven't left for the time being." Andrew didn't care whether Xuefanio could understand the meaning of these words, but he knew what he said, that crazy woman must be able to. Hear, "I'm here to find someone."

"Looking for someone?" Xuefanio blinked, "Oh, that crazy woman asked who is worthy of you to appear in person....Are you good?"

Andrew shook his head and answered Xuefanio's question. Then he said, "I'm here with a guy named Sean."

"Lord Lord?" Xuefanio was shocked again. The young couple in front of him felt so strange to him. She couldn't see the strength of each other at all, but she knew that if she did it, the other party

would definitely be able to do it for an instant. Kill yourself. And thinking that Xiao En is obviously only the superior bronze strength, but can burst out stronger than the superior silver strength in an instant, this seems to make Xuefanio realize something, "Who are you Lord Lord?"

"Oh? Is he already a lord?" Andrew suddenly showed a relieved look for some unknown reason, "Is he really a young man who works hard."

Andrew can trace Sean's breath, but it is only a vague range of judgment, but he has no idea what Shaun has done. After all, Andrew does not know any prophecy. At this moment, after hearing Xuefanio's recent news about Sean, Andrew suddenly remembered some past events. In those years and time and space, he has seen many people become heroes, and he has also seen many people fall. What these people have is the hard work to move forward without fear of regret.

It's nice to be young.

Andrew suddenly sighed: "Can you take me to see him?"

Take him there!

Xuefanio hesitated, she wanted to refuse, because the feeling that the man and woman in front of her gave her was a bit dangerous. But at this time, Eswinter did suddenly speak directly, and her voice resounded in her mind like a thunder, and it was even more eager. This made Xuefanio nodded unwillingly: "it is good."

"Thank you." Andrew politely returned to an old noble manner.

It's a pity that Xuefanio, a girl who is obviously an ordinary civilian, doesn't understand this at all, which is tantamount to playing the piano.

When leaving for the barracks, the speed of the three of them was not too slow, but Andrew still a little disliked Xuefanio's speed. He greeted Abliss, and the latter reached out and grabbed Xuefanio's clothes. , The speed was suddenly mentioned, and the two people turned into two bright bands of gold and silver, and they rushed towards the barracks outside Baige Town.

It took only a dozen minutes before and after it had arrived in the barracks. What is surprising is that no one in the barracks was surprised by the appearance of Andrew and the others, as if there were no such people in the barracks. Exist like that.

"I just twisted a certain rule, don't worry." Andrew smiled, "When I get to Sean, I will remove this twisted rule. Don't worry, I really didn't have any malicious intent, otherwise, I won't see you anymore, will I?"

Xuefanio did not speak, but walked suspiciously ahead.

The envoy from the Boulder family just left for a few days, but the expected danger and trouble did not appear, so Sean happened to be discussing something with William and Neal in the main account tonight. Alfred and Ray Na and Cecilia were also there. It can be said that except for Anno and Puda from Hongye Town, Shaun's inner circle is almost all gathered together.

The moment the tent was raised, everyone in the main account didn't feel anything, and they were still bowing their heads and saying something.

Facts are just like what Andrew said. Under the distorted rules, everyone regards him as transparent.

Only Sean raised his head thoughtfully, then saw Xuefanio and others, and asked a little surprised: "Snowfanio? Why are you here. Who are they?"

Hearing Xiao En's words, all the talents raised their heads in shock and looked at the three people who were walking into the tent.

"This is Andrew and Ablis..." Xuefanio pointed his finger at the two behind him, "They said yes, they came to you."

"Looking for me?" Sean looked surprised. How could anyone come to find himself at this time? And it's still through Xuefanio, which is really incredible.

But when Sean looked at Andrew, his gaze was immediately shocked by the dazzling blond hair of the other party. The brightness of this hair was much brighter than the lights in the main tent, and almost all of the tent was illuminated. It's like the day.

"I also know that my hair really looks like an electric light bulb. I would be embarrassed if you look at it this way." Andrew knew what he was thinking when he saw Sean's gaze.

"Yes, it really looks like a light bulb..." Shaun was only halfway through speaking, and looked at Andrew in shock.

And Andrew, also looked at Sean with an incredible expression.

Chapter 57: .Two people from different eras

What is the biggest embarrassment of telling jokes?

That is, no one can understand the meaning of your joke.

The word "light bulb" is not something that people in this world can understand.

When Andrew used to tell this not very funny joke, he always had to pay more attention to explain the meaning of these three words with others, and often others would say why not "magic lamp", "daylight flame" and so on. Asked rhetorically. At this time, Andrew always smiled without answering, but some regrets in his heart were not known by outsiders. In the final analysis, it was just that he did not want to forget something.

Even in the past thousands of years, I just still don't want to forget.

But it's different at the moment.

Shaun, understand what "light bulb" means!

After being shocked, Andrew finally asked tentatively: "Earth?"

The words are full of expectation, anxiety and very subtle complexity.

"So are you?" The shocked look on Sean's face was equally obvious.

Andrew let out a sigh of relief. After a certain inner answer was finally confirmed, his expression seemed a lot excited, as if he had a thousand words to say, but in the end he couldn't say anything, and opened his mouth several times. Just couldn't say another word.

And Sean's face also looked very excited, but he did not feel as emotional as Andrew, his heart was just a kind of rejoicing, and he would never be alone anymore. At least in this world, there is a person who has also fallen into a foreign land, which makes his originally somewhat lonely and uneasy heart get a kind of great satisfaction and fill.

However, compared to the emotion and excitement of Sean and Andrew, Cecilia, William, and Ablis are going to be at a loss. They didn't even understand the communication between Sean and Andrew at this moment. These conversations sounded like some kind of secret sign, but everyone was a little bit curious about the mysterious origins of Sean, especially Ser. Celia and Alfred were the first to follow Sean.

At this moment, the person brought by Xuefanio was obviously from the same place as Sean, so everyone looked at Xuefanio.

But it's a pity that the latter shrugged, looking at my face that I don't know anything, don't ask me, and everyone was very disappointed.

"Talk in private?" Andrew said again.

"Okay." Sean nodded.

Hearing this sentence, everyone else knew that the content of the next conversation was obviously more private, so they immediately got up and left. In the blink of an eye, only Sean and Andrew were left in the newly built main account, and even Abi. Neither Si nor Cecilia stayed in this main account. It's just that gossip really seems to be everyone's nature. After getting out of the tent, everyone surrounded Xuefanio, asking them who the man named Andrew was and why he appeared here.

Xuefanio, the cold priest with a knife, could only say helplessly at this moment: "I don't know anything, I only know that Eswinter asked me to find him, and then after I went, I realized that he was looking for Sean, so he brought him back."

"Why would the goddess of ice and winter let you go to him?" Rina looked puzzled.

"I don't know." Xuefanio was even more curious and suspicious than Ruina, but who could tell her about this confusion.

But after thinking about it, Xuefanio decisively told Eswinter: "That man seemed to have demolished Eswinter's kingdom of God."

"No!?" An exclamation sounded.

"He looks very young." Neil was surprised. "And it's not an elf or any other race I know.... Is he a god?"

"Andrew is not a god." Abliss yelled dissatisfiedly from the side. "And Andrew didn't demolish the kingdom of that mad woman..." After thinking about it, it seemed that it was not very appropriate to say that, so Abi Silk added another sentence: "It hasn't been completely dismantled."

Being able to enter the kingdom of a god, and still strong enough to tear down the kingdom of a god, how terrifying is this strength?

But thinking about it this way, everyone thinks of a new problem.

Sean seems to be from the same place as the other party. Does this mean that their bloodline strength is the same? If so, does it mean that if Sean's blood is awakened, does it have the same terrifying and powerful strength? In this way, everyone has a relatively relative understanding of the powerful strength that Sean has shown that is obviously not in line with his own realm. This is probably the so-called bloodline power.

is really a powerful bloodline force.

Everyone sighed.

The two people in the tent did not know how much other people outside had thought about it. They just sat face-to-face for several minutes, and none of them spoke their first words.

After was so silent for a moment, finally Sean couldn't help being the first: "How long have you been here?"

"It's been a long time." Andrew was taken aback for a moment, and then he reacted, "I came here by accident when I was conducting a magic experiment. At that time, the world was probably from the twilight age. What about you?"

"I have been in this world for almost two years." Sean said, "I don't even know how I got here. I just slept and got up here."

"Me too." Andrew smiled, "But what I first came to was not this world, but another...well, the main material world similar to this world. At that time I was just about to participate in a national level The martial arts competition is taking a break in the background. As a result, when I woke up, I came to a world that I couldn't understand. A lot of things happened afterwards, but in general... it was actually quite interesting. There are joys and joys. Sorrow, there are Consummation and regrets, and then I told you before that I failed while studying a certain time-space magic, and then I came here."

"You mean, this world is not the only one?" Sean was very keen to capture the key information.

"Yes." Andrew was a little surprised by Sean's ignorance, but he didn't know what Sean's situation was, so he also opened his mouth to explain, "Any world, if it develops to be extremely tyrannical, it will become complete and detailed. In the rule of law, it can be called the primary plane. Other worlds that are slightly worse than the primary plane can be called secondary planes, but I can't figure out the specific roads, so I can't find it. The way home."

"It's just that I left a mark on the side of Abyssal Purgatory to return to the main plane where I was before, so I must find a way to open the door to the Abyssal Purgatory, and then I can go back to where I am through this transit station. That main plane, so to speak...do you understand?"

"Probably, I understand." Shaun didn't actually understand, but he understood at least one thing.

That is, there is not only one main plane, but many, and only people with strong enough strength can cross these worlds. And Andrew obviously wants to return to another main plane, but before that, he must first go to the abyssal purgatory plane and find the mark he left there before he can open the main plane that he was on before. door.

"If you just open the door of the Abyssal Purgatory Plane, isn't it possible to open it through some kind of summoning ritual?" Sean asked.

"No, it's not the same." Andrew shook his head. "In fact, all the so-called summoning rituals are illusions. It's like making a call. After you dial out, you must be connected to the other party before you can summon him. If the phone rang and the other party did not answer, then your call would have failed....Moreover, the calling ritual is different, because you don't know where to go through the alien door opened by this ritual, and you can only rely on fate. But I have to open up the realm of the plane through El's Demon."

"Does this need a lot of materials?" Sean quickly realized the key issue.

"Yes." Andrew didn't deny it. He found that he finally had to cut into the topic of the purpose of coming to find Sean, "I need the sacrificial platform under the Black Swan Castle.... That is the construction to go to Elsword. One of the main materials of the Demon Plane, this is also the reason why I will come to you today. However, I did not expect that you will also be a human being on Earth."

"If you really need it, then take it away. For me, that thing is not particularly useful." Sean said.

"Well, I know the hardship of starting from scratch." Andrew didn't expect that this kind of unpredictable plot development would happen, and he continued to say after a little pondering, "So before I leave this world, I will Give you some help that I can provide. But you should not count on my help too much, because I am not a person in this world, completely beyond the shackles of rules and destiny, and you are different from me.... Although you You are not under the control of fate, but you are still in the rules of this world, so you need to perform many things in accordance with the rules and laws of the will of the world."

Shaun nodded, seemingly understanding.

probably means that he understands it, that is, Andrew can provide him with some help, but he can't rely on Andrew for everything.

"Here are some crystals of divine power, you can take it to Eis Winterter, she will definitely be happy." Andrew turned his hand and took out a dozen crystals similar to diamond crystals and placed them in Xiao In front of Eun, "These are my previous trophies.... Although the mad woman

cannot be restored from a weak **** to a medium power, at least it can get her out of the current predicament, and at least it can start to act like a weak god. Give the believers some shelter."

"Thank you so much." Shaun took all these divine power crystals away with joy. He believed that the task he received before should be completed perfectly, and this not only means that Xuefanio can enter. At one level, and his territory can finally begin to formally cultivate church pastors, this is good news.

"Huh? You don't have room for storage?" Andrew saw that Sean was using a bag to store all the divine power crystals, so he curiously said, "Um...I have an extra one here, but the amount of space is not large. , Which is equivalent to the scale of this tent. You can use it and change it if there are good things in the future."

"Hey! A good harvest!" Sean is not welcome. There are so many things like space storage in the game at the beginning, but after coming into this world, Sean can only wear everything on his body, which is actually It's a kind of burden-increasing behavior. If there is a space storage device, it is naturally much more convenient, and the space is as large as the main account, but it can hold a lot of things.

Looking at Sean who was a little excited, Andrew smiled, nostalgic for the past.

At that time, he and Sean were actually the same. When he got a good piece of equipment or found a new companion to join him, he would always be happy for a while.

Thinking about it, Andrew said again: "Although I can't help you all, but I think I can give you an amulet."

"Amulet?" Sean was taken aback.

Immediately, he heard a system prompt sound in his mind: A new territory mission has been born.

Chapter 58: .amulet

【You have activated a new lord mission. 】

【Task Name: The Immortal King】

[Task content: Take over the 'Amulet' from Andrew and activate it successfully.]

【Task Reward: You will get an extra chance to draw a lottery, and depending on the activated amulet, you will be randomly rewarded. 】

"But this amulet is actually flawed." Andrew said, "Have you heard of the Earthbound Spirit? The amulet I gave you is similar in nature to this one. They can only act in the same area. He can't leave this place. A region, otherwise, not only him, but even me will be in great trouble.... But you can rest assured that as long as you have this amulet, no one in this world can hurt you."

The cold voice of the system sounded at the same time as Andrew's unique tone, giving Sean a big illusion, as if countless people were chattering around him. However, in this somewhat messy voice, Sean still clearly captured a key word.

"He?" Sean blinked in confusion, and at the same time he called up the system taskbar. The three words about the amulet were clearly quoted, "Is the amulet a human?"

"Yes." Andrew nodded, "Originally, this is what I want to exchange with you for that altar.... Well, but for the sake of you and my fellow countryman, so the little thing I gave you earlier is just The work is superfluous. I am not stingy. Generally speaking, I am very particular about the principle of equivalence exchange."

"Such a coincidence? Me too." Sean felt a very subtle feeling, because these words are what he usually said, "but you gave me the space storage and those divine power crystals, I can't talk to you now. exchange."

"Everything said it's a tip." Andrew smiled, "But if you really don't want to pay me back, I won't mind."

"Okay, I decided to treat your words as a joke." Sean smiled similarly. He is now very poor and white, thinking with his toes that the additions Andrew gave him are not something he can afford or can afford to exchange at all. Stuff, so he decided not to pick up Andrew's topic.

Andrew didn't mind, if it were for Ablis and others to see it, I'm afraid he would be surprised that even his eyes would fall out. Although Andrew was not stingy in the past, he never had anything to do with generosity, and he also had a special affair. The big reason is related to his "race" habits. Almost all shiny things. He wants to be his own, and he never gives anything to others casually.

But now, so many things have been given to Sean, that is truly priceless.

At this moment, I saw Andrew's right index finger suddenly emitting a light. This light made Sean feel a little strange, because it obviously did not belong to all the known systems in this world. Only at this moment did Sean finally know what Andrew meant by not being in the system of fate and rules.

He does not belong to this world, nor can he interfere with the operation of this world. Therefore, with a strong body, he cannot integrate into this world after all, nor can he use energy in this world. In other words, Andrew can only use some intermediary methods that are similar to compromises to obtain what he wants, such as the principle of equivalent exchange. Otherwise, with Andrew's such powerful strength, there is no need to exchange. Just grab what you want.

As the light became more and more dazzling, countless complicated light bands were suddenly inexplicably outlined in mid-air, and then countless divine texts were lit one after another. Sean is not a magician, so he can't recognize the meaning of this thing similar to the magic circle, but soon he can understand, because when the magic circle is completely fixed in the air, the whole magic circle suddenly rises. A circle of ripples, and then something began to gradually stick out behind the ripples.

Two coffins.

The material of the coffin is a material that Sean has never seen or recognized. Even the real eye is useless.

The two coffins are not the kind of wooden coffins that are common on the earth, nor the stone ones that people in this world like, but a kind of metal coffins.

There is a metallic luster similar to bronze on the coffin, with countless peculiar textures painted on it, which seems to be a manifestation of intaglio carving. The two coffins look more like a sealed whole, because the gap between the coffin lid is not visible from the surface, and it is naturally impossible to know how to open the two coffins.

"Boom!"

As the two coffins fell to the ground from mid-air, a loud noise suddenly blew up, but strangely, the landing of these two coffins did not cause countless flying dust, but nearly half of the area fell directly into the dirt. inside.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Sean couldn't help but feel a little grateful. Fortunately, he was too poor. He couldn't afford carpets and the like in the main tent. Or if he was smashed like this, the carpet must not have two holes? Also, what is the material of these two coffins, it is really incredible that they will reappear like this.

However, when the coffin fell to the ground, Sean could finally see that the two coffins were actually a little different.

The coffin on the left is painted with a sword. The color is also different from the surrounding metal bronze, it is a pitch black like ink. On the coffin on the right, it was not a sword engraved on it, but a claw, but no matter how you looked at the claw, it gave people a strange feeling, as if it did not belong to the existence of this world at all.

"What is this?" Sean finally scanned the two coffins, then raised his head to look at Andrew again.

"The amulet I gave you." Andrew said, "But you can only wake up one of them. If the two wake up at the same time, the will of the world will immediately discover my existence, and it will be very troublesome then. If it's just one If you do, you can also use some blind methods to cover the past, but his range of activities will be very limited. Taking this camp as an example, he probably cannot leave here more than ten kilometers away."

Shaun calculated that the scope of this activity is not too wide, but it is not too small. At the very least, a large area including the surrounding area of Void City is under the protection of this amulet. If this "amulet" is really as powerful as Andrew said, then as long as it is within the range of Void City in the future , No one can assassinate him.

"Do the people in these two coffins have any characteristics?"

"The one on the right, the sleeping man inside is a demon of El. The great demon noble in Abyss Purgatory ranks in the top three in terms of combat effectiveness. His temper is a bit more frizzy, but his ability to create enchantments is definitely something I have seen. The strongest of the people, and he likes to plant some flowers and plants to get some potted plants. If you want, the holy water he produces is very pure, but he can't drink it himself." Andrew pointed to the one on the right. The coffin with claws engraved on it said, "Of course, there are problems. Like all the demons on the plane of Abyss Purgatory, this guy is very bloodthirsty and has a grumpy temper. But purely as a protector, I He is recommended, at least if he is there, any darkness will be invisible."

Shaun's gaze fell on this coffin, it sounds like the fighting power is indeed very powerful and terrifying.

But a demon who likes to grow potted plants and can make holy water, how does Sean feel so weird?

"Where is the other one?"

"To be honest, I really don't want to let this guy out." Andrew's expression looked like a headache, "He has many identities, he was a high elf before his death, eh...compared to this world. The origin of the sacred elves is stronger, but as you know after death, it will naturally become a skeleton. However, for some special reasons, this guy became an undead king and inherited all the swordsmanship he had in his lifetime. ..."

"Swordsmanship!" Sean's eyes lit up suddenly, this thing was very appetizing to him.

"Do you want to wake him up?" Andrew raised his brows suddenly, and then said, "I really don't recommend you to wake him up. This guy is more troublesome than Enkos."

"But Enkos is a demon." Sean said with a bitter face, "I am a witcher swordsman..."

Andrew was silent, and finally sighed after a while: "You actually became a magic swordsman."

The relationship between the witch hunter and the devil has always been that two can only live one. Andrew cannot guarantee whether Enkos is the same as the demons that have descended on this world, but if it is the same, then the first thing Enkos will do after awakening is to tear Sean to pieces. This is not what Andrew wants to see. To the scene.

"The Demon Hunter Swordsman...what's wrong?" Sean was a little puzzled.

"That's the exclusive profession of the Exorcist Association. It is born in a state of hostility to the devil." Andrew frowned. "The Exorcist Association completely declined a hundred years ago. The main reason was that traitors appeared inside.... I don't know if you are the last exorcist in the Exorcist Association, but I can tell you for sure that you are definitely the last person in the world to take the path of a demon hunter and swordsman."

Andrew thought for a while, but after all he didn't tell Sean about the death of Master Yoda: "Well, since you chose bass, then I won't say anything anymore, I can only say, good luck."

Sean looked at Andrew a little inexplicably.

But seeing Andrew suddenly stretched out his hand and patted it, the lid of the coffin on the left was suddenly shot up, and then a black mist suddenly erupted from the coffin, and then a young man with black hair and black eyes came out from it. . He was wearing a black tuxedo with silver borders and double rows of dark gold buttons. He carried a dark black long sword in his right hand. The whole person exuded an extremely fierce aura, Xiao En just glanced at it, and the whole person seemed to have an illusion of being frozen into ice.

It's cold and scary.

But Shaun's eyes are more, but it is incredible.

The name Beth, he thought he had misheard it at first, but when he saw Beth just appear in front of him, Sean finally confirmed that he did not admit the wrong person. This guy is exactly the Sword Emperor in the game at the beginning, but listening to Andrew's meaning, it is completely an accident that they will appear in this world, so how did the bass appear in the game at the beginning?

Just before Sean thought about these things, he heard the first words Beth said: "Andrew, you mean you want me to be the babysitter?"

"Not a babysitter, but a bodyguard. You are responsible for his safety." Andrew replied.

"What's the difference between me and a nanny?" Beth said unceremoniously, "Why don't you wake up Enkos? Being a nanny is obviously only suitable for Enkos's idiot."

"I can only wake up one of you and Enkos, or you go back to sleep and I call Enkos to get up?"

Beth turned his head to look at Sean, looked up and down, and said coldly, "Boy, are you weaned?"

Chapter 59: .Mystery Swordsmanship Enhancement

"Wh...what?" Sean was a little dazed.

"Do you really know how to use a sword?" Beth glanced at Sean, "Seeing that your hands are so soft holding the sword, are you not full or weaned?" Then turned his head to look at Andrew, and said: "You said to yourself, am I not a babysitter for such a guy?"

"Even if it's a nanny, what about?" Andrew curled his lips in dissatisfaction, "Can't you teach him the skill of using the sword?"

"Okay, I hope he can have a little bit of IQ." Beth glanced at Sean, "At least a little smarter than the idiot of Encos, I'm satisfied."

"Enkos can hear what you are saying now." Andrew reminded him.

"What if you hear it?" Beth glanced at the coffin of Enkos, and curled his lips with disdain. "Can he still crawl out to argue with me? But even if he can crawl out, it won't change that he is indeed a idiot. And the fact that IQ is very low."

Andrew didn't want to talk about bass anymore, he turned around and gave Sean a self-conscious look, and then left the tent.

Fairy Sean finally knows why Andrew is reluctant to wake up bass.

Because this bass is simply a poisonous snake.

At this moment, there are only two people left in the tent, he and Beth, and another coffin containing Enkos, which seems too late to be put away, depending on the situation. However, to Sean, it seemed that Andrew had deliberately left the coffin here, and it looked more like the kind of anger that wanted Enkos to die alive.

Beth looked around, then walked to Enkos's coffin, then sat down, then looked at Sean and said, "Since it's Andrew's order, then I have to obey it, but before that, some I must tell you clearly.... Due to certain rules, those enemies who come to trouble you can only be injured but not killed. At least they cannot die in my hands. You must understand this."

Sean nodded. He had seen Andrew's methods just now, and he probably understood the situation.

"Since you understand, then I won't continue this topic." Beth said softly, "I think you also use swords, so you can practice your swordsmanship to me again, and I will make some targeted modifications for you. But only this time. How much can you understand and how much can you understand? It has nothing to do with me, understand?"

Shaun nodded again, he knew that this was probably the so-called random reward in the territory mission.

In fact, this is one of the other reasons Sean chooses to wake up bass. He knew that Andrew recommending him to wake up Enkos is definitely the most suitable choice for him right now, but Sean is not the kind of person who is not thinking about danger, he has been thinking of ways to improve his strength since he came to this world. However, it was only temporarily stagnant due to various reasons, so when he heard that Beth was a master of swordsmanship, Sean's first reaction was to choose to wake him up.

Of course, there is another reason, as Sean said before, the relationship between him and the devil is indeed different from each other, and no one can guarantee what Enkos will do after being awakened. As for gambling with unknown results, Sean has never liked it. He prefers to keep everything under his control, only in this way will the result develop in the direction he wants.

At this moment, after making it clear that Bass had the intention of teaching him, Sean started to practice his current swordsmanship skills after some thoughts.

Mystery Swordsmanship is one of the swordsmanship that Sean has invested the most. He puts all his proficiency points into this swordsmanship almost for the sake of quick success, and he has always relied on this swordsmanship in subsequent battles. As for the activation at the very beginning, Lian Zhan has been completely abandoned by him. But at this moment, Sean didn't know exactly what Beth's so-called guidance was, so he practiced the arcane swordsmanship according to the techniques that the system had left in his mind, and then practiced even the swordsmanship of slashing.

Continuous Slashing is the earliest swordsmanship skill that Sean learned, and in the early time after activating Arcane Swordsmanship, he often cooperated with this skill, so even the skill level of Slashing has already been promoted to third level.

The three-level continuous cut allows Sean to make up to four consecutive attacks. With the support of Sean's agility, this chain attack is actually very fast, at least even if the lower silver masters are not focused on agile development, it is also difficult to capture Sean's attack trajectory.

Of course, as the boss who is known as the sword emperor, naturally there is no obstacle in this regard.

It was almost the first moment when Sean took out the sword, he had already judged the trajectory of the next attack.

But when Sean launched his continuous slashing skill to swing his third attack, Beth suddenly stood up, and in the next second, Sean felt that the sword he was swinging seemed to be blocked by something, and immediately came from his arm. There was a numbness, and his attack was completely interrupted. The strong reaction force even made him almost unable to hold the dead bones in his hands. This situation has never appeared in Sean's memory.

"The action is already very skillful, but there are still some shortcomings in response." Beth commented unceremoniously. "The swordsmanship you used at the beginning is somewhat desirable, and there are many ways to respond. You can't see your hair. Power skills are pretty good.... I believe that if you fight against you without knowing it, with your initial set of swordsmanship, you can make your enemy suffer a big loss."

After thinking about it, Beth was still a rare compliment: "The person who invented this set of swordsmanship is definitely a genius. He is based on vibration and ingenuity, and can easily make special skills similar to splashing and tearing, rather than Relying on the power of weapons is indeed very good.... Since you can master the essence of this set of swordsmanship, then I admit that your IQ is probably really slightly higher than that of Enkos's idiot."

I don't know why, listening to Beth's unsure whether it is praise or derogation, Sean has no other thoughts except for a helpless wry smile.

"But your combo attack method is actually a bit redundant, why not try to join this set of swordsmanship?" Beth asked.

"Join this set of swordsmanship?" Sean didn't quite understand what Beth meant.

Of course, he has no way to say that his skills are actually learned from the system. Although it will gradually become his own thing after that, the system determines what it should be. , Even he can't change this.

"I already understand roughly what your swordsmanship is like, um...I only practice it once, you can understand as much as you can." Beth said softly, and then he closed his eyes and the rhythm of breathing began. Becomes slow.

It seemed that after a while, Beth finally opened his eyes. At this moment, Sean felt a sudden violent wind in the entire tent.

But inside the tent, there is clearly no trace of airflow.

Immediately afterwards, Beth's sword moved.

It was a black long sword, but at the moment in Beth's hand, it was more like a dormant poisonous snake. As Beth's movements changed, the black long sword began to raging like a violent black whirlwind. stand up. Perhaps it was because the bass was so fast that Sean could even see the black traces of the sword stuck in the air, and what was even more incredible was that each path was so clear.

Shaun doesn't even need too much effort to fully observe the whole set of swordsmanship through these sword traces.

From beginning to end, Beth hasn't even moved a step, just standing in place and waving his hands to practice. But looking at the countless black sword trails in the air, Sean believes that if the bass moves, this set of swordsmanship should be even more terrifying?

"锵!"

I don't know when the bass rehearsal has ended, and the metal crash of the sword returning to its sheath is a bit harsh, pulling Sean immersed in the swordsmanship rehearsal back to reality.

And when Xiao En woke up, all the dense and clear sword trails in the air had disappeared without a trace. It seemed that there had been no sword trails from the beginning, and all of them were only Sean's. It's just an illusion.

It's just that Sean knows very well that what he sees may deceive him, but the system in his mind will never deceive him.

He couldn't wait to open the system for the first time, and he saw a row of clear prompts on it.

【Skill "Continuous Slash" has been deleted. 】

【The skill "Mystery Swordsmanship" has been changed. 】

【Have you learned the new skill "Mystery Swordsmanship? Change". 】

【Mystery Swordsmanship? Modified: When using a long sword, strength +15 and agility +15. Swordsmanship special sword, level 110, proficiency 110. Activate the special skill "Wind Pressure": the damage determination range is up to five meters; activate the special skill "Tear": damage causes the wound to tear; activate the special skill "Sputter": it can cause damage to up to five enemies; Perform four consecutive attacks. 】

Mystery Swordsmanship was originally the core of all of Sean's combat skills, and even his core tactics were formed based on this set of swordsmanship. Now that this swordsmanship has been strengthened, it is conceivable that Sean's combat effectiveness will naturally be improved accordingly, and the original arcane swordsmanship is already about to reach its full level. Now that it has been strengthened, this swordsmanship has returned to the first level. In addition, the full level is still tenth, which also means that Sean can continue to invest proficiency points in this swordsmanship in the future to continue to strengthen.

Of course, if he is unwilling to invest in proficiency but has to rely on his own diligence to cultivate, of course it is also possible, but it will be much slower.

When Shaun recovered, Beth was no longer in the tent, and even the coffin with Enkos was gone.

However, the system's prompt sound happened to sound at this time, let Xiao En clearly know that all this is not a dream!

Chapter 60: .Happy and painful

An additional prize draw!

However, at this moment, Sean was not in the mood to draw the lottery right away. He always felt that at least he should come to the lottery draw after bathing and changing clothes. Because of the previous two lucky draws, the things drawn were really not good rewards, and it was so depressed that Sean vomited blood.

After getting out of the tent, Sean found out that Andrew and others were still there, and Beth was also by Andrew's side, but the person who was chatting with him was Abis, and as for Enkos...Poor Enkos was under Beth's **** at this time. Sit down. Of course, Andrew and Ablis are not polite, anyway, the coffin is big enough, and three people sitting on it are not a big deal.

"Will Enkos not be angry if we sit like this?" Ablis asked.

"What if you are angry? Climb out and fight me?" Beth said disdainfully.

"You and Enkos really dislike each other." Andrew shook his head helplessly, "How did he provoke you?"

"Hehe, nothing." Beth suddenly smiled gracefully, but I don't know why. When anyone looks at this smile, they feel that there is a sudden cold wave. "This guy probably thinks he really looks like a nanny. So he can leave this coffin soon, so he told me that as long as he leaves here, he will use my coffin as a chair every day, as a bed, and even eating on it.... I think this is ideal. Okay, isn't it satisfying him now."

"This idiot." Andrew couldn't bear to look directly at him. Before things became a foregone conclusion, he dared to provoke the obviously very careful bass, "If you don't die, you won't die."

"Haha." Beth continued to smile, which was obviously refreshing.

Shaun didn't know the relationship between these guys, but he felt that it's better not to bother at this time. So Sean thought for a while, and decided to go to Xuefanio first, at least to complete the task about Eswinter first, the sooner the territory can start cultivating pastors, the better it will be for his own development. .

Looking at the back of Sean leaving, Andrew asked, "How is that guy?"

"The ability to comprehend is surprisingly excellent." Beth moved his hips and changed to a more comfortable sitting position. "I only taught him once, and he completely grasped it, although I am not sure where his growth limit is. But at his level, he can probably learn the seven forms of my soul."

"If you think it is suitable, teach him." Andrew said calmly.

"Really teach him?" Beth frowned slightly, as if he felt that this decision was a bit frivolous. "If taught to him, then I will also enter the laws of this world, and then I must follow this. The rules of the world are acting."

"This is actually quite good." Andrew said softly, "We want to go back, Enkos must be awakened.... So you and Enkos must have one person to enter the **** of the laws of this world. In fact, I am quite. Happy, because it is you who awakened first, not the fellow of Enkos, I am really worried that he will die in this world because of the restrictions of the law."

"Instead of worrying about whether he will die in this world, it is better to worry about the saints of the churches in this world." Beth nodded, "I always feel that if Enkos is awakened, those saints will be unlucky."

"Have you forgotten Castiel?" Abliss suddenly inserted, "The person named Neil smells of Castiel."

"That's his descendant." Sean said, "As the first person to enter the circle of world law, Castille didn't actually study the history of this world seriously, but got a descendant first. I I really don't know what to say about him."

"In this regard, Enkos is more disciplined than him." Beth lightly made up the knife, but he seemed to be deliberately struggling with Enkos, "At least Enkos will only be interested in the saint, unlike Ka Steele is interested in being a woman." At this point, Beth glanced at Andrew, and then made up the knife again: "Of course, the most ethical thing is that you are not interested in women anyway."

"You are not interested in women!" Andrew was furious.

Beth squinted at Andrew, and hummed two syllables from his nose: "Hehe, I'm an undead."

Abis snickered.

...On the other hand, William and Neal have already sent everyone out. What should they do? Since they could not ask anything from Abis and Xuefanio, they must have asked. Andrew and Sean won't have any answers, so everyone can only bury this small depression in their hearts. Of course, if given a chance, they still really want to know what kind of person Shaun is.

Just judging from the current situation, there is probably no chance.

When Sean found Xuefanio, the guy was about to leave the barracks and return to Dovetown.

"What's the matter? Lord Lord." Xuefanio's attitude is obviously slightly more respectful than before.

Sean didn't quite understand the reason for Xuefanio's change in attitude. Although he frowned in doubt, he did not ask, at least the current situation is not bad for him. So he took out all the dozen or so divine power crystals that Andrew had given him, and handed them to Xuefanio, whose eyes were wide open, with a horrible expression on his face: "These divine power crystals should be enough to make the goddess' situation better. ?"

"Yes." Xuefanio nodded, her face slightly pale.

Almost the moment these divine power crystals were taken out, Xuefanio's mind was about to explode. She could feel that Eswinter cheered like a child with excitement, and their communication with each other can always be directly passed on, so whether Shefranio likes it or not, her mind Eswinter's voice echoed in everything.

Just as Sean knew the reason why Andrew was unwilling to wake up Bass, Xuefanio finally knew the reason why Eswinter was called a mad woman by Andrew.

"Shut up!" Xuefanio couldn't help but yelled.

Shaun looked terrified.

"Sorry, Lord Lord, I'm not talking about you." Xuefanio bowed her head a little embarrassedly and apologized, "I'm talking about the mad woman Eswinter, you know... the communication between me and her ..."

"I can understand." Sean nodded, and patted Xuefanio on the shoulder, with a deep understanding.

Xuefanio's face turned red, and she felt a little embarrassed, and then she reached out and took the divine power crystals that Shaun handed her.

But the magic is that when these diamond-shaped crystals fell into Xuefanio's hands, all the crystals began to melt. It took only ten seconds before and after, and all the diamond-shaped crystals did not even leave a trace. They are all integrated into Xuefanio's body. However, Sean could see that all the crystals of divine power had been condensed in Xuefanio's body at this moment, and she was gradually drawn by her through the blood connection between her and the goddess of ice and winter, Aswinter. .

Although this extraction speed is very fast, for the huge divine power that lies in Xuefanio's body at this moment, it is nothing but a waste of money. It must take about a month to complete the extraction.

And when almost all the crystals of divine power melted in Xuefanio's palm, Sean also heard the prompt sound from the system.

He found that the system prompts he heard tonight were more than those he heard in the past year.

【Domain mission "Power of Faith" has been completed, mission evaluation: perfect, you will get all rewards. 】

Hearing such a beautiful voice, Sean was so excited.

"Lord Lord, I will probably go back first. It will take at least a month for these divine powers to be completely digested by the mad woman." The expression on Xuefanio's face was a little bit painful, but her body was stuffed so much. None of her divine power caused her body to explode. This is already a very miraculous result. "That mad woman asked me to tell you. After a month, her divine power will be completely stabilized. At that time, she will fulfill her promise and start serving as a believer. I have blessed and cultivated church pastors. And my strength will also be raised by one level and enter the lower level of gold."

Xuefanio has entered the ranks of the strong, which is really great news for Sean!

No one will dislike the large number of strong men under his command.

Furthermore, the pastor group can finally be cultivated, which also means that his army casualty rate will drop a lot in the future, which is absolutely beneficial for him to develop a more elite army without any harm.

From any aspect, Sean found that his strength seems to have entered a period of rapid development and expansion.

When Xuefanio returned, Sean went back to Andrew before the main tent.

Although he doesn't know what happened just now, he doesn't seem to be very happy from Andrew's expression, and Beth has simply slept on Enkos's coffin. So holding on to the principle of "speaking more wrong, saying less wrong", Sean was very wise to choose not to see this scene at the moment, but said to Andrew: "I will take you to take the sacrifice now. Taiwan, or do you have any other arrangements?"

"Leave now." Andrew said without hesitation, "The sooner the better, lest I can't help but put some **** guy in the coffin again."

"You put me back, who will be the nanny for this kid?" Beth lay on the coffin, without opening his eyes, and said lazily, "You do it yourself? You can't even take care of yourself. Want to take care of others, this joke is not very pleasant."

"Even if I can't, there are Ablis, Dex and Nanali!"

"Are you sure Dirks won't treat him as a new toy? Nana Li's cleanliness, who is always soaked in water almost 24 hours a day, can bear it?" Having said this, Beth finally opened his eyes and looked at Abi. Si, smiled, "Abis, will you take care of people?"

Abis seriously thought for a while, and then said: "No. I only eat."

Beth turned his head to look at Andrew: "Do you think anyone besides me can take care of this unweaned guy?"

Sean burst into tears: This is obviously a quarrel between Beth and Andrew, why did he become the one with the gun?