

Lord of War Vol 2-71

Chapter 71: . Fight without suspense

Two or three hours is not a long time.

But in a harsh environment like Daofeng, it looks a little longer.

Andre is actually a bit worried. Slave trappers like them are naturally accustomed to lurking in various harsh environments, let alone two or three hours, even more than ten hours. But after observing the situation, Andre was slightly relieved. At least the situation was not as bad as he thought. Almost everyone can get used to this boring waiting.

Needless to say the bear people, how can they be troubled by these sword winds from the savage land? But the barbarians of the Northland have long been accustomed to the toughness and patience to survive in harsh environments. At this moment, they still have a special cloak on them, and naturally they are less likely to feel that there is any problem. And Cecilia and the priest with a knife, Dini, are a magician and the other is a priest profession. Silence is more common for them. At this time, both of them are meditating to keep their combat power at their peak. .

Only Sean, it seems that because some can't stand the waiting for such a long time, he has curled up into a ball and is sleeping.

It is forty barbarians from the North to protect him. They protect Sean, Cecilia, and Dini in the middle.

I don't know why, watching the scene where the northern barbarian protects Sean and others, he feels like seeing a huge furry monster sleeping.

Outside the cave, the wind is still strong.

About two hours later, Andre wakes up Sean.

"It's time?" Sean asked.

"Yes, Lord Lord." Andre was a little embarrassed. For this Lord, he really didn't know what words to use to evaluate it.

So, Cecilia and Dini quickly ended their meditation.

Although Dini has also become a priest with a knife, she has walked back on the old path, and as Eswinter's kingdom is stabilized, she has also received a lot of divine gifts, and will faintly re-enter the silver realm. But after all, there was still a half-step difference, and he was not as good as Xuefanio in the mastery of divine art. On this point, Sean guessed that it should be the relationship of blood.

At least, Dini, who also mastered the magical technique of mass ice armor, can only act like a player in the game with ten people at most. This is because Dini has the foundation of the Ice Church. According to Xuefanio and Dini, if it is a newly-trained priest or priest with a knife, unless they are extremely talented, they can only work on six or seven people at the beginning.

However, the clergy cannot use this method to calculate, because clergy has special induction and resonance power, which can strengthen the scope and effect of divine art. However, the minimum standard for this resonance is five hundred people, and the range of action can reach 30,000 people. This price-performance ratio is quite good. Xiao En estimates that when such a team of fighting priests can be cultivated, it will probably be a year later, just in time to catch up with the war with the Kingdom of Darbion.

At this moment, when everything is ready, the team begins to form an attack formation to cave.

The tunnel of the cave is not narrow. It can be seen that the people who opened the cave did it for the sake of future generations, and a series of regulations did ensure safety. It's a pity that there is always the possibility of corruption and flexibility in the rules set by humans, because humans are the race that likes trickery and laziness the most.

As soon as he entered the cave, Sean immediately felt an unusual coldness.

Although he also wandered in the wilds back then, he did not enter from the portal of the Gorge Rift, and later as a series of things changed, he did not have any dealings with the Principality of Lane, so he did not go too far. Care about the situation here.

At this moment, after entering the cave, Xiao En felt an unusual atmosphere, because according to common sense, it is impossible for a cave like this to be without wind, because the cave is not sealed, but has three entrances and exits, so the airflow must be circulating.

But in the cave, Sean did not feel this. And under normal circumstances, unless it is an ice cave, no matter how cool the inside of a cave is, it is impossible to get close to the temperature below zero. Under such temperature conditions, there would definitely be a frost reaction, but Sean didn't see these in this cave. There was not even a bit of frost on the mountain wall, and there was not even a slippery water mark.

Everything looks as if the temperature has been kept constant by some strange magic.

"It's a strange cave." Sean frowned slightly.

"Lord Lord, there are three caves in total. Our slave arresters called these fire caves No. 1, 2, and 3 privately. It was taken from the meaning of fire, and it was our refuge and rest stronghold." Andre answered in a low voice. Said, "Someone was curious about the situation in the caves, and even spent a lot of time investigating, but it is said that after four or five years of investigation, they did not find any strange places. The final conclusion seems to be when these caves were opened. The situation of the cave is fixed by magic."

Constant spell, this kind of magic is not a low-level magic, at least it can only be performed by the strong in the middle sanctuary. But even so, this kind of magic has a time effect. Generally speaking, it can be maintained for about ten years, even if it is very good. Only gods can really keep a substance and the like.

interesting. ——Shaun looked around the cave and nodded secretly.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon.

For a player, any abnormality in any place will attract a high degree of attention. As for whether the puzzle can be solved and whether there is really any hidden content, it is another matter.

But no matter how you look at it, the Gorge Rift is really abnormal at all!

Shaun was still thinking about the situation in the cave, and Andre next to him had already pulled Shaun a bit, and he realized that there was a faint flame shining not far in front of him. This is the temporary camp of the slave-catching team in front, but because it is in the cave, it is of course impossible to camp. Naturally, there are no wooden fences and tents. It is only occupied by more than seventy people. Then he slept with the backpack as a pillow, and there were more than ten fires around him for warmth.

But because of the distance, only people can be seen, but the specific situation is not clear.

"Lord Lord?" Andre asked in a low voice.

Shaun's team was originally prepared for a sneak attack, so entering the cave did not cause fire. The cave is already very dim. It is actually difficult to see the environment clearly if people don't lift the torch. It's just that Andre's slave hunting team has more than five years of experience and has long been accustomed to the terrain, and there are orcs in the team. For races such as, gray elves, and dwarves, dark vision is not a problem for them at all, and the northern barbarians and bear people also have dark vision.

The only problem is Sean, Cecilia, Dini, Andre and several other humans, but with the help of others, the problem is not too big. So at this moment, they have touched a distance of tens of meters, and the other party still did not find it. Perhaps even the other party's slave hunting team did not expect that someone would attack them in this situation. After all, they currently have no slaves. Second, it is not an enemy, there is no value and need for hands-on.

It's just that Sean has never been the one who played the cards logically.

He wants to attack this slave hunting team purely because this slave hunting team is from the Kingdom of Darbion.

"Shoot first." Shaun said, "How many people can be injured. Let the bears first build a defensive line to prevent the opponent's impact."

All the arrangements quickly turned into specific orders to be communicated.

Forty bear men cautiously stepped forward, and then lined up in a row, just enough to form a defensive line, so that the opponent would not bypass the defensive line. Sean took a look and judged by the size of the bear, it's not a problem that this cave can accommodate about six or seven normal-sized humans walking side by side. This immediately aroused Sean's curiosity, because

according to normal logic, one is just There is no reason why the cave used to temporarily avoid the sword wind is so spacious.

But it's not the time to think about it right now.

Behind the line of defense built by the bears, there are forty northern barbarians who have already opened their bowstrings. The northern barbarians were not good at shooting, and they were not good at using weapons. However, under the education of William and Rena and the Long March led by Alfred, they naturally became no longer. The problem is, not to mention that when the corresponding materials are increased, there will be enough arrows to allow these northern barbarians to conduct shooting training. Although the time is not long, at least it has also improved a lot of experience.

This time they are dispatched, in addition to the normal standard configuration, each northern barbarian has two bags of arrows, one is 50 standard iron-headed arrows, and the other is 30 enchanted piercing armor. arrow. These armor-piercing arrows were originally bought by Sean in the trading capital. Later, one of them was placed on the basement level of the Black Swan Castle. A total of 1,200 enchanted armor-piercing arrows were brought out this time. It can be seen that Sean The degree of attention this time.

A distance of tens of meters, it is a target that can't move. No matter how stupid the Northland barbarians are, they can't miss the shot, not to mention that they have received a certain degree of training.

So when Sean gave an order and shot all forty arrows, the slave hunters who were still asleep immediately screamed in panic.

In fact, as Andre expected, these slave trappers who warmed up with a drink of wine lost their previous shrewdness because of the wine's strength. They woke up after being attacked, but they didn't. He immediately launched a counterattack and defense, but fell into a two-second sluggishness. It was obvious that his brain couldn't keep up with the situation. And under such circumstances, how could the Northern Barbarians, who have fought hard and hard battles, miss it, so the second wave of arrows poured out immediately.

In the blink of an eye, the slave hunting team targeted by Sean had at least more than ten people killed and dozens of people injured.

Now, the other party finally realized that they were under attack.

In almost an instant, this slave hunting team immediately picked up its portable weapons for defense, and even began to organize a counterattack. However, the dozens of arrows scattered and fragmented, to the people who had been prepared for Sean, were completely deterrent. Several bears judged that they just raised the impact shield and intercepted them at will. They were blocked one after another, and they didn't even have the power to nail them to the shield.

And Cecilia, who had already chanted the spell at this time, a fire dragon roared above everyone's heads, completely reflecting the ranks of Sean and others. At this moment, Sean even heard the panic of the opponent's slave hunting team sucking in air.

Chapter 72: .Exclusive

Vamis looked at the scene in shock.

Under the shadow of a fire dragon hovering in the air, what he saw was an army!

At the first sight of this team, Watamis knew that the number of opponents should be around a hundred, which is about the same size as an experienced slave hunting team. But Valmis is not willing to believe that this is a slave hunting team, because no slave hunting team can have so many bears, unless they are captives, but would anyone equip them with such an exaggerated heavy shield? ?

Bear people, in the cognition of the human world, are born to be the best heavy infantry.

They don't even need to undergo any training to be comparable to heavy infantry with three years of rigorous physical training, and their appetite is not as large as human heavy infantry. The only drawback is that the bears have low discipline. The commander bothered. In addition, the number of bear-men is too scarce. Even if there are countless slave hunting teams going deep into the wild to capture bear-men, or going to orc territories in the west of the mainland to capture them, they are still hot sellers in the slave market. .

Almost often before the official auction, it has been bought by the nobles from the backstage at a high price.

Watamis saw that the arrows shot from his side could not even break through the first layer of iron on the peculiar shield in the hands of those bears. They were blocked, and then fell to the ground. superior. You don't need to look at him to know that the iron heads of these arrows must have been damaged by the shock just now, and the shields that can have such an effect are definitely pure iron shields.

In the next second, Varmis saw the fire dragon roaring!

"Dodge!" Watamis shouted, and then chose to stay away from the fire dragon for the first time.

He is not an idiot who knows nothing. He can become the leader of a slave hunting team. It is impossible without strength. Now he has the strength of upper silver, and this strength is enough to protect himself in the wild land. NS. So he knows very well that a magician who can cast fire dragons is definitely not an apprentice of magic, but is very likely a magician with superb power.

In the wild land, there has never been a slave hunting team with accompanying magicians. These proud and self-esteem guys have never looked down upon the slave catchers. In their eyes, slaves are just a kind of experimental tool. For these guys who don't lack money, how can they waste time on catching slaves? Even if you want to accumulate combat experience for future actual combat, you will never come to a savage land.

Because of the wild land, but the real primitive jungle society, as long as it can survive, no matter how despicable means will be used, this is the world of warriors.

The roaring fire dragon failed to kill the enemy in one fell swoop as Cecilia thought.

The combat experience and awareness of these slave hunters are much richer than ordinary people. Although most of them have only the strength of the Bronze Realm, the combat power they burst out is not inferior to ordinary silver masters. In the one-to-one situation, they may not be able to beat the silver masters, but when the terrain conditions permit, the average silver masters will never be their opponents.

So when Cecilia's fire dragon technique smashed down, it only burned to death several slave trappers who had been seriously injured and had no time to run away.

Of course, part of the reason is that Cecilia didn't dare to do her best.

Fire dragon magic is born out of the higher-level magic of fire snake art, and its power is naturally far from comparable to fire snake art, but whether it is fire snake or fire dragon, the greatest value is reflected in the power generated by the detonation of this magic. But in the cave, Cecilia absolutely did not dare to detonate this magic. If it accidentally caused a collapse, it would definitely not be a good thing for the two parties who are already in the middle of the cave.

Cecilia, who originally thought that she could wipe out a large number of enemies in one fell swoop, did not expect these slave trappers to react so swiftly, and their combat consciousness was much sharper than the enemies she had encountered before, which made her feel a little invincible. Cecilia's battle rhythm was greatly hit, and after the fire dragon technique did not achieve the expected effect, Cecilia had no choice but to disarm the magic.

Because the fire dragon technique also occupies a large visual area, it affects the attack angle of other people, and Cecilia also needs to continuously output magic power. If this kind of consumption can achieve the desired result, Cecilia doesn't matter. Now it is not a problem to maintain the fire dragon technique with her magic power for about ten hours, but waste is definitely not an act that any magician can tolerate.

And when the fire dragon that dazzled in the air completely disappeared, the temperature of the cave, which had gradually become hotter, also began to drop sharply in an instant, and because of this rapid heat and cold temperature difference, the air also became a little hazy for a while. It even produces the phenomenon of air distortion, which is naturally not a very suitable sight for shooting for any archer.

So the northern barbarians gave up the idea of continuing to shoot. After unloading the longbow and quiver, they took out the half-length shield and long spear and changed to a melee combat state. At this time, Dini finally had the value to play. She began to sing a spell of praise to the gods, and used mass ice armor for these northern barbarians who were ready to rush to start a melee battle. Fortunately, there were only forty people, Dini. It only takes six times.

As far as Dini's mental power is concerned, the six rounds of group ice armor will not cause her any burden.

When the azure blue brilliance of the film lit up, the vames who had been aroused fiercely went crazy on the spot: "My God, what did I see! A priest!"

A magician might stoop to join a slave-catching team due to cost issues. Although this probability is very small, if it is a priest or priest, there is absolutely no possibility of joining a slave-catching

team. In the slave team, even a betrayer such as a fallen priest is absolutely impossible, because it involves the relationship of faith. If a priest participates in the capture of slaves, is it possible for these slaves to believe in this god?

When the brilliance of the magical arts in the film is on, no matter what these magical arts are, Valmis knows that he has completely lost the mood of fighting. Faced with an army that seems to be clearly elite, and there are magicians and priests, who is still in the mood to continue fighting? Obviously, this is simply an invincible army, at least Watamis knew that it would never be possible to defeat it with his own strength.

The earth began to tremble slightly.

Vamis, hiding in the shadows, took a slight look, and saw a group of teams wearing hooded cloaks that are common in the wilds quickly stepped out. They were armed with half-length shields and spears, and they looked like they had been specially trained. Heavy infantry, but everyone is surrounded by a blue halo. Although I don't know what magical technique this is, it must be a protective magical technique.

But now, this team is keeping the offensive phalanx and is advancing step by step. The noise caused by their big strides is not loud, but it strikes like a bell and drum in their hearts, forming a vast thunderous area. momentum.

At this time, Watamis also had to speak: "Friends on the other side, I wonder if there is any misunderstanding between us?"

Sean, who had already ordered the attack, was taken aback. He didn't expect the other party to say such a thing in this situation.

Under the two waves of arrow rain and Cecilia's magical attack, the opponent killed at least more than 20 people in battle, and the injured should not be less than 10 people. This is for a slave who only has about 70 people. As far as the team is concerned, the losses have been extremely heavy. If the other party wanted to escape at this time, in the absence of light, it would be impossible for Sean to wipe out the other party, but Sean did not expect that the other party would say such a thing.

Does he remember that the slave hunting team is not a group of vicious people? How could it be so easy to subdue?

Andre on the side, when he heard the other party shouting such words, his heart felt a little bit sad. He knows that once a slave hunting team starts to be soft, it means that their minds have been completely defeated—they would also become slaves because they met Vivian's team, and the two sides were in an unfancy head-to-head. Under the contest, they paid a price of close to a hundred people, and after being completely defeated by Vivian, they finally had to surrender.

At this moment, Andre seems to have seen the re-enactment of history, and there is inevitably a kind of sadness in his heart.

"Misunderstanding?" Xiao En said suddenly, seeming to have heard what Xiao En said. The northern barbarian who was walking on the road stopped immediately. He was completely puppet, giving people an extremely strong visual impact. The **** momentum of the killing did not dissipate at all. Instead, it became stronger and stronger, and the momentum was constantly condensing, "Who are you?"

"We are the **** of the Kingdom of Darbion, the **** of Duke Kahanen." It seemed that there was hope of peace talks, and Valmis spoke immediately.

Sean glanced at Andre, who explained: "This is a hidden rule in the industry, indicating that the other party is a slave hunting team with asylum. Although the captured slaves are sold, half of the money They must be handed over to the asylum, but the asylum can also protect and bless them, and all their supplies are also supplied by the lord.... Generally speaking, if they also become captives, they can be redeemed."

"That you..."

"We used to be a slave hunting team without asylums." Andre explained, "But it's different now. We are already your subordinates."

The corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly. This Andre is not stupid yet, at least he knows how to say something more tactful. Of course he also felt the sad sorrow of the dead rabbit and fox in Andre's words, but this time, Sean did not intend to let the slave hunting team go, even if the two sides did not have any feasts and hatreds, but he had an attitude that he at least had to be clear. Show it out: "Come out and speak."

No slave arrester came out. As a slave arrester, this is still vigilant.

"Who is the leader? Come out by yourself." Shaun didn't care, and continued to say, "My patience is limited."

Perhaps due to pressure, after hesitating for a few seconds, Watamis finally walked out and walked slowly to the previous camp, completely exposing his figure.

Shaun glanced at the opponent, his hood was not put on, so he could see the identity of the opponent, probably about the same age as Andre, with obvious traces of vicissitudes left by the years. Although the look in his eyes looks a little frightening, but under this look, what Sean sees is a deeply hidden fierceness. If such a person gives him a chance, he will inevitably counterattack.

"bring it here."

Several Northland barbarians brought the leader of the slave hunting team and stood in front of Xiao En, he looked terrified.

"I don't care who you are, and don't care who your asylum is, but there is a word I will tell him when you go back." Sean glanced at the other person, and then said, "The Gorge Rift will be completely sealed from today. Any slave traps in the Kingdom of Darbion are prohibited from passing through, and any other slave traps are also prohibited from entering the Gap Rift. From here on, it will be the territory of the Principality of Ryan! Violators will be killed without mercy."

Vamis looked up at Sean in shock.

But Sean no longer gave him a chance to speak again: "Remove his weapon, and then let him leave.... As for other slave trappers who can't escape, they will all be killed on the spot!"

Chapter 73: . Strange Fire Hole

This is just a massacre.

Shaun released Valmis, but he did not let off the slave trappers he had brought. Seventy-two people eventually left over sixty corpses, and about five or six people escaped. This number is irrelevant to Sean. Anyway, the reason why he attacked this slave-catching team was purely because

In order to give the Kingdom of Darbion a shock and show its determination, if you really want to explain it, you can only say that the luck of this slave hunting team is really bad.

As for whether the Duke will send another slave hunting team to sneak in secretly, Sean doesn't care, because William will be responsible for the next thing. If William couldn't even solve these smugglers, then he would be ashamed of Sean's expectations of him. What's more, if Panda Town is successfully rebuilt, the import and export of the entire Gorge Rift Valley will be completely included in its monitoring and inspection scope. If you want to be lazy, you can even set up checkpoints. Anyway, it will only take about ten days to go back and forth. thing.

The biggest problem with Sean Territory at present is that his military power is beginning to be a little stretched.

6,000 troops, it is definitely more than enough for him to stick to the Pandan collar, and it can even deter the surrounding two baronies. However, after annexing Rudd's Viscounty and Lonnis's Baronial, Sean's current real estate is basically equivalent to the territory of an earl. As long as he is annexing a normal-sized baronial, its territory will be reduced. Really equivalent to Asuna's Tony collar.

A jazz with an earl collar is not justified in any case. At least he has to be officially promoted to a true nobleman. If you are lucky, an earl title cannot escape. It's just that in name, he still belongs to Asuna's retainer, so it is impossible to get the prefix of real power or strength, but in a year's time to lay such a foundation, I am afraid that other nobles in the Principality of Ryan will definitely not dare to be small. Looking at Sean.

So the real problem Sean is facing now is the serious shortage of military power.

Because of this, Sean asked William to go to the trading capital again. Regarding the military power of the territory, this must be supplemented.

As for this trip to the Wildlands, Sean really didn't come here to capture slaves.

After passing through Fire Hole No. 1, the knife wind became more violent, and the marks of the land and mountain walls that were cut by the knife became more obvious. But this has absolutely nothing to do with smoothness. Leaving aside the ravines on the ground, the edges and corners of the mountain wall are just lightly touched, and the skin is immediately broken, but if it is not scratched, the injury will not be very serious, and it is also very serious. Easy to stop bleeding.

After a day's journey, I finally arrived at No. 2 Fire Hole, and the time was very accurate, just at night.

Just when he entered the second fire hole, Sean could clearly feel the colder temperature.

If the temperature in the fire cave No. 1 is only around zero, then the temperature in the fire cave No. 2 is three or four degrees below zero. There is obvious ice in the cave, but there is no dry or wet reaction. , Only when you touch the mountain of the cave, you can feel the bone-cold, but it is not like the moist atmosphere of the ice cave, even if you put your hand on it for a long time, you can't leave the mountain Will get wet.

Cecilia looked at Sean curiously: "Is there anything special?"

"Yes." Sean nodded, "I currently have a suspicion."

"What is it?" Cecilia is a magician. She loves magic from the bottom of her heart. Otherwise, she would not show such amazing talents, so naturally it will be contaminated with many magicians' faults— Of course, for magicians, this is not a problem, but for ordinary people, this is the weirdness of magicians-their desire for knowledge has completely exceeded the scope of normal people's imagination.

"These caves are definitely not formed naturally." Xiao En took out the dead bones and tried to knock a stone from the mountain, but found that the thing was unexpectedly hard, and it was unexpectedly hard to knock down with the sharpness of the dead bones. , You must know that unless it is a high-quality weapon, any weapon and deadly bones will be cut off mercilessly, "Look, so that these caves were dug out by man is definitely the funniest joke in the world. ."

Cecilia's eyes were wide open, with an incredible expression on her face.

She knew that the dead bone was an epic weapon, and Sean did not hide it from her. Although an epic weapon is not necessarily the sharpest weapon in the world, any piece of equipment above the legendary level is very special. Under normal circumstances, unless it is a high-quality weapon that is specially tempered for sharpness, an epic weapon can absolutely disregard all weapons in terms of sharpness, but it can't leave any traces in the cave?

"Try outside the cave!" Cecilia reacted immediately.

Shaun understood immediately when he wanted to, and immediately walked out of the cave.

At this time, it has been night for a while, and Sean has no habit of wearing a pocket watch, but according to normal conditions, it should be around ten o'clock, and the knife wind outside the cave seems to have become more violent. In this case, Sean has asked Dini to use ice armor to test it. The ice armor that could last for about an hour or let Sean's full blow to break it would only be broken in an environment like Blade Wind. It can last for about 20 minutes, which shows that the energy consumption is extremely high.

So even Sean did not dare to expose his skin to this environment.

He hid the dead bone under the cloak and thrust it towards the ground, and the tip of the sword went deep without hindrance until it had no handle. It seemed that there was nothing strange. However, when Sean inserted the dead bone into the cave's outer side, something that surprised Sean happened-the sword tip pierced the mountain about two inches away, and could no longer penetrate, although Sean couldn't see. Regarding the specific situation, he could feel that a very peculiar force prevented the death bones from continuing to invade.

"How?" Back in the cave, Cecilia asked immediately and couldn't wait.

"It's tricky." Xiao En looked around the cave and said, "There should be no problem with the ground, but if you pierce the wall of the cave, you can only enter two inches.... It feels like an air barrier. Magic, because I can feel the slight trembling of the long sword, obviously there is energy interference."

"The mountain is cut out of a plane to observe?" Dini offered her own opinion.

Priests with swords are also members of the legal position. Although their desire for knowledge and learning is not as good as that of magicians, after all, they believe in gods and rely on the power of gods to strengthen themselves. However, as long as they are a priest, there must be something in common among the priests, that is, strong curiosity, and Sean and Cecilia's interest in these caves has obviously made Tini have some interest.

"I tried it, no." Xiao En shook his head, "It can only be cut by about an inch, and the remaining inch cannot be cut. It seems to be protected by the internal energy assimilation."

"It's really weird." Dini and Cecilia said in unison.

As soon as the words were spoken, both of them were taken aback, and there seemed to be some kind of weird sparks in their eyes.

Sean knew that the academic interest of these two guys had been completely detonated.

In the whole day that followed, Sean's conjecture was indeed confirmed. Tini and Cecilia almost included the entire cave in the scope of the investigation. For this reason, everyone had to slow down their schedule to cooperate with the two people. Midway investigation. In this regard, it is naturally impossible for the Northland Barbarians and Bearmen and André and others to help. They don't even understand what Cecilia and Dini are looking for, and the only one who knows the situation. Xiao En was too lazy to handle it again. He knew that things were definitely not that simple. He planned to wait until he went to Fire Hole No. 3 to investigate.

As for whether there is any gain, Sean has no hope, after all, no one in the game discovered the secret in this regard.

So originally Fire Hole No. 2 was about a day trip, but it took nearly three days to finish it.

After exiting the No.2 fire hole, there was another blade wind roaring in the wind. This period of journey will be a little longer, about three days or so, but the general slavery team will speed up the journey here, so if it is faster, it will only take about two and a half days. After all, the knife wind after nightfall has been seen by Sean last night, and there is no leeward place to rest during this trip, so the food must be compressed fast food dry food while walking and eating.

Therefore, according to the rule, usually leave the No. 2 fire cave at about 5 o'clock in the morning, and then rest on the spot for two to three hours when it is about to enter the night. The specific rest depends on the day and night of the season, and the knife is an hour after the night. When the wind started to get stronger, he had to continue on the road until noon of the next day to get a short break, and then repeat the situation on the first day. The experienced slave hunting team, through the grasp of the time and rhythm, probably only needs to walk about two and a half days on the road, and in this regard, Andre deserves to be a slave hunter with five years of rich experience.

On the afternoon of the third day after leaving Fire Hole No. 2, Xiao En and others rushed to the entrance of Fire Hole No. 3.

According to Andrei's explanation, Fire Cave No. 3 is the largest of the three fire caves. It takes about a day and a half to walk for the full length. If the schedule slows down, it may take about two

days to walk. Finish. However, this fire cave may be the largest one, so the temperature in the cave is lower than the previous two fire caves. It has reached a level of minus ten degrees or even lower, and frost reactions have also occurred in the cave this time.

Before entering the cave, Xiao En had already seen a thin layer of frost covering the entrance of the cave.

It is still Andre who led the team to enter. He is already an experienced old man, and the others also filed in. The last ones in the team are Sean, Cecilia and Dini. Perhaps it was because I knew that Lord Lord and his sister were interested in these fire caves, so Andrei also talked about some legends about fire caves and some hearsays from time to time along the way, but on the whole it was of little help.

Only this time, after Xiao En entered the cave, his face changed instantly.

And there is also Dini who has the same complexion.

Chapter 74: .The Secret of the Fire Cave

"What's the matter?" Because Cecilia was walking with Sean and Dini, she easily noticed the unnatural look on their faces.

"Feel it?" Sean did not answer directly, but turned his head to look at Dini.

I saw Dini nodded in surprise, and the shock on her face did not dissipate for a long time: "Although it is very thin, it is indeed... a supernatural reaction."

"Divine power?" Cecilia's face also showed a look of surprise, "Could it be that the gods created this place?"

"Even if it was not created by the gods, at least it was left by the gods." Xiao En replied, "I should have thought of someone other than gods who can change the landscape and environmental climate of this world."

Cecilia is a magician after all, she can be very sensitive to magical power, but for this kind of magical power, she is naturally inferior to clergy like Dini. After hearing the words of Sean and Dini, she could only perceive that the cold air flowing in the air had a very subtle and special fluctuation after hearing the words of Sean and Dini. This kind of power fluctuation was very weak, if it weren't for her concentration deliberately. If you look for it, you can't find it at all.

"Can you know which god's power fluctuates?" Cecilia asked.

"The one we are all familiar with."

"Could it be..." Cecilia was taken aback for a moment, "Es Wenter? The goddess of ice and winter?"

"Is there anyone besides her." Xiao En curled his lips. He didn't have much respect for God, even though he already knew that in this real world, as long as he called out the name of the god, it would be one in the next ten minutes. The content of the conversation in the hour can be heard by this god, but he is an aboriginal in this world after all, and after hearing about Andrew and Aswinter, he is even less likely to rely on him. The gods of Hongye feel any awe, "Hongye Town has the temple she left behind, and the scale is still well-preserved, and the first time she wakes up is to let Xuefanio come back here, proving that this was the place where her miracle spread. ."

Although Cecilia is a magician, and magicians are basically atheists, and do not respect or believe in any god, but they still have some understanding of some of the gods. So when Sean said "the place where the miracle spreads", Cecilia immediately realized what kind of place the land under her feet was.

Any **** who wants to stabilize the divine power and continuously expand the kingdom and godhead, and grow from a weak **** to a higher god, must have the faith of believers. After collecting enough divine power from it, it is possible to become a very powerful god. . For this reason, in addition to formulating doctrines, God must also show miracles from time to time to win the devout worship of believers.

And any place where a **** reveals a miracle for the first time to establish his position in the hearts of believers is called a "place where miracles are spread." In the future, believers will use this place as the birthplace of their faith, and use this to spread the doctrines of God radially to the surroundings in order to win more believers. Once the **** falls asleep for some reason, he will return to the place where the miracle spreads when he wakes up again, because this kind of place usually already has some kind of divinity, and the people who have lived here for generations can

easily do it. Recalling the power of this **** to show miracles, the possibility of re-believing in this **** is very high.

In the final analysis, everything is to re-gather the power.

Of course, as a place where the miracle of a **** is spread, its role is not limited to this. If a **** falls, without being taken away by other gods, its godhead is likely to condense into a kind of clay tablets scattered around the place where the miracle spreads. This kind of clay tablet is actually a representation of the godhead. If a mortal obtains such a clay tablet, he can immediately obtain its godhead, and then as long as he can successfully ignite the fire, he can immediately become a god.

This is also the reason why so many new gods are born in this world after the dusk of the gods. Most of them do not comprehend the godhead and priesthood on their own, but because they are lucky to pick up this godhead tablet. One step to the sky. Of course, there are many people who did not choose to ignite the sacred fire, so they can only be regarded as demigods. They have the godhead and can become the strongest within the scope of this priesthood, but they don't have the absolute power of gods.

In other words, this godhead is the easiest to be captured by other prying eyes.

However, the place where the miracle spreads will only retain the kind of divine power that the **** had displayed the miracle for the first time.

For example, the goddess of Ice and Winter, if the miraculous power she first demonstrated was the power of Winter, then after her fall, if no one takes her godhead, then the godhead of Winter's function will be lost. Here, as for the function of ice and snow, the godhead will be scattered in a certain place in this world. And if the godhead was already perfect when the miracle of the functions of Winter was revealed, then the tablet of the godhead would also take on a complete form, and if the functions of Winter were only one of them. If this characteristic is the case, then this clay tablet will only show this characteristic, and other characteristics under this function will also become clay tablets scattered in a certain place in the world.

At this moment, the air radiating in this cave actually has traces of divine power fluctuations, so there is only one explanation left.

There is a godlike clay tablet in this cave!

Judging from this point, Sean recalled the development of the plot in the game, and immediately inferred the secret of the rise of the God of Ice.

The miracle that Eiswinter showed was not one, but two!

She did not first become the goddess of ice and snow or the goddess of winter, in fact, she mastered both the goddess of ice and snow at the same time!

At the time in the Battle of the Twilight of the Gods, she was already on the verge of falling. Otherwise, she would not be beaten so that she could not even retain her godhead. Now she is even "picked" by the ***** of ice to a part of her godhead. However, I have to say that the ***** of ice is indeed very smart. He did not greedily want to gain more godhood and power, but devoted all his attention to capturing the goddess of the goddess of ice and winter. The career comes, so in the plot development of the game, he can finally have such a high achievement.

"Unexpectedly, there is still a divine clay tablet hidden here." Xiao En's face showed a bit of emotion.

Dini's face showed a strange color: "That's the goddess of the goddess Eswinter."

In fact, it is indeed a very helpless thing that Dini was forced to curse the God of Ice and caused the burning of divine power. It is absolutely impossible to say that she has no resentment against Sean. Even if she changed to believe in the goddess of Ice and Snow and Winter, she was not so pious at first, it was just forced by the situation, but after that, through reading the doctrine and understanding of the divine power, she found that many places have much in common with the Ice Church. , That was the first time she had doubts about the Ice Church.

Afterwards, through a close conversation with Xuefanio, this confirmed the opportunity for Tini to believe in Eswinter from now on. It is precisely because of this that Dini is now able to become a priest with a sword again, and her strength is rapidly improving. It is only because of the damage left by the burning of divine power to the body that she is temporarily unable to restore the strength of the silver realm. , As long as she continues to use God's grace to wash the inner damage of the body, she will be able to return to the silver realm in a short time.

So now, in a strict sense, Dini has indeed become a fanatic of the goddess of ice and winter, Aswinter.

No one in this world will be unclear about the importance of the godhead clay tablet. Even if this godhead is very weak or impractical, the temptation to become a demigod once acquired is by no means everyone. Can withstand it. What Tini was thinking about at this time was if Sean, the lord, would forcefully occupy this clay tablet, should she draw her sword at all?

"I know." Sean nodded calmly.

Shaun not only knows, he even knows far more than ordinary people. Not everyone can bear the godhead and divinity contained in the godhead tablet. If ordinary people get it, they will only be endless troubles, and they may even be wiped out of their soul and humanity because they control it at all. The power of Godhead can not be restrained. At the very least, high-ranking sanctuary powerhouses are able to control this power, but this level is only to use the power under the rules of the godhead function, and it is far from being a demigod.

The true demigod needs legendary strength at least.

"If you want to take over the mud board, then I will draw my sword against you." Obviously, Dini didn't know that the godhead mud board is not something that everyone can control, but at the moment her faith has overcome reason. , "Lord Lord, please consider carefully!"

"Don't worry, I'm not interested in the gods' tablets." Sean glanced at Tini, and still admired her for her courage. "I'm only interested in the formation of the Rift Valley. Now these mysteries have been revealed. Once it's opened, I'm not interested in the result anymore.... When we go back, let Xuefanio bring someone here to check it out. It's much faster. And Eswinter's divine power has become stronger. For me, there are only good things and no bad things. I can't break the agreement between me and her because of this."

After hearing Sean's words, Dini was a little relieved, at least not having to face Sean directly makes her feel a little relieved, especially the double combination of Sean and Cecilia. But despite what she said, Dini was obviously relieved. After all, she was the first time she heard that someone would give up the godlike clay tablet. The most heard in the Ice Church was how those lucky people made it to the sky. Become a demigod or even a god.

And Xiao En, also proved his attitude with facts, saying that he is not interested if he is not interested.

During the time he stayed in Fire Hole No. 3, he didn't even search. Instead, he speeded up his journey according to Andre's instructions. In the afternoon of the next day, the group finally left Fire Hole No. 3. As long as he embarked on a journey of about a day and a half, he would be able to

leave the mountain section where the blade wind was the strongest, and the road behind would be much easier.

Only Dini became a little worried, because she found that she really couldn't understand the lord Sean.

But if Dini knows the truth about the Godhead Tablet, I am afraid she will not feel that she does not understand Sean, but will feel that Sean is too realistic.

Because of this lord, he is truly dismissive of meaningless things.

Chapter 75: .Ancient Ruins Area

A divine tablet.

If it can be auctioned off, it will be very valuable, and there will definitely be many people vying for it. Just considering the long-term benefits, it is more valuable to return this clay tablet to Eswinter. And when I talked to Dini before, I had called that goddess' name many times. I think it's hard for this goddess to hear her. Maybe Sean just left with her front foot, and Xuefanio over there. He had already set out to find the God-like clay tablet.

If it really doesn't matter, then it's definitely fake, but if this thing can be used or not, Sean only forces himself not to think so much, and treats it as a contribution to the development of the territory.

The conversation between Sean, Cecilia, and Dini did not fall into the ears of the others, so only Sean was the only one who knew about it. After leaving the fire cave No. 3, after another day and a half of the journey, the knife wind finally began to diminish, and it is not like the previous section of the mountain road. The knife wind has never stopped, and the knife wind will change from time to time here. Stopped, so the team finally got a rare break.

After a short time to solve the problem of eating and drinking Lazar, the team set out again under the leadership of Andre.

This time the trip was not long, probably only two or three days of work, but Xiao En quickly saw another scene that he could not forget.

When was still far away, because of the fog, only some architectural outlines could be barely seen. Although Andre had heard about the situation here before on the road, so when looking at the ruins of these buildings through the fog, Sean hadn't felt much.

But when the morning sun shone and dispelled the fog, what appeared to Xiao En was a scene of disaster like the end of the world!

The stone wall that is more than 30 meters in height should be connected to the left and right sides of the mountain. Except for the wall on the left which seems to be connected to the mountain wall, the whole section on the right has collapsed. There are many gray walls on the red earth. Bricks and stones. Judging from the different shades of color on these stones, it is obvious that many places are not the product of the same era. Perhaps in the past few years, the Kingdom of Darbion wanted to build a place here countless times. The office was able to formally resist the fortifications of the troops in the Wildlands, but they all failed without exception.

Although Sean is a blacksmith, and because of the lord system, he can also draw some architectural blueprints and other things, but it does not mean that he is an architect or a craftsman, so he cannot learn from the colors on these stones. Identify the time of the last fortification. It's just that when Cecilia accidentally stepped on a rock, the rock immediately turned into powder. Judging from the situation, the oldest history may be traced back to a hundred years ago.

The stone wall that collapsed didn't know whether it was broken by someone and by any means. There were no traces left on the battlefield, but the stone wall on the left that was still relatively intact was completely impossible to climb. And from the cross-section of the city wall, it can be seen that the thickness of the city wall is about four meters. Although the width is more than ten meters, after deducting the resisting thickness before and after, there is also about five meters of white space in the middle. Presumably this should be the internal passage of the city wall, but I don't know what the reasons for the construction of this building structure were.

In the collapsed stone wall, there is a passage with a width of about five meters. The ground is covered with a very thick layer of off-white powder, which seems to have been turned into powdered stone bricks due to time. It's just that because there are more people stepping on it, it has been compacted and completely integrated with the red land, so there is an extra gray-white passage.

Andre said that slave hunters are accustomed to calling this gray-white passageway.

Because after crossing this road, it is a journey to fight for character, because no one knows whether he will become a bone in the wild in the next moment.

Entering the world behind the stone wall through the underworld, it is not as beautiful as imagined.

It can be seen that this place was indeed built according to certain facilities, but it is not known whether it is a fortress or a city, or a semi-militarized fortress. The only thing left now is the dilapidated foundation and countless ruined walls. The whole piece of land looks dilapidated, like a sand castle on the beach. As a result, after a wave of sea surges over, the entire sand castle melts, and then You have to be stepped on again.

Everything in front of him gave Sean this feeling.

"Lord Lord, this is the ancient ruin area." Andre said, "Generally, our slave hunters refer to the area behind the Dark Road as the ancient ruin area. Years ago, I tried to establish a unified stronghold here, hoping to effectively resist the tribal attacks from time to time invading the wild land. It was only more than five times in more than a hundred years of construction. In the end, they only died and were lost. After a lot of manpower, material resources and financial resources, the Kingdom of Darbion finally gave up this plan, and that's why there is this ruin in front of us."

"Naturally formed?" Sean asked curiously.

"No, it's a war." Andrei said, "The Kingdom of Darbion has built five times here, and wants to build a huge fortress, probably on the scale of Tony's fortress? But only for the first time. It was the closest to completion, but the Darbion Kingdom's luck was really bad. When the big tribes joined forces, the nearly completed fortress was completely destroyed. After that, I tried four times and used many methods and tactics, such as First, build a small city, and then gradually build it bit by bit, but unfortunately it still failed without exception, so the Kingdom of Darbion gave up this plan, and it became the current level over time."

Sean nodded slightly. He looked around, and here seemed to be able to witness an almost successful milestone.

But it's a pity that history always remembers winners, not losers.

So when Tonys Fortress was successfully established, it was a sensation in the world. As for the construction of the Rift Valley, which cost significantly more than Tonys Fortress, no one in this world knows it at all. Some people may know it but it will only be a joke. Just listen, people who haven't really been here can't imagine how tragic the fighting in this ruin was right now.

Almost every inch of land here is a battleground for military strategists, and it is completely filled out with human lives.

Sean even saw that there are many skeletons on this ancient ruin, but most of them are only a skeleton or a certain bone cut, and most of the bones have disappeared. Just looking at the white powder on the ground that is almost like snow that can already cover the ankles, it is basically not difficult to imagine where the missing bones are. And these bones are not just a race of human beings, basically anything Race bones that can be seen in the Wildlands can be found here.

Of course, as long as it is lightly touched, it will basically turn into powder.

Sean probably understands what it feels like to call this place a dark road. However, Xiao En was also curious about the extremeization of the Gorge Rift-the blade wind mountain section in the middle, where the strong wind was almost enough to tear people apart; the cold air in the three fire caves was obviously connected in one vein, Xiao Eun thinks that it should not only be because of the gods' clay tablets, there must be other secrets; and in the ancient ruin area, it is said that there will be fog after nightfall, and there will be ghost fires, but the first ray of eyes shines in the morning. After that, the mist will begin to be dispersed.

All kinds of signs indicate that the birth of the Gorge Rift is by no means as simple as most people think.

At this moment, Sean suddenly missed the team in the game. At least, as long as he roars on the forum, there will definitely be countless sophisticated parties coming to visit the site.

and many more!

Sean's brows suddenly frowned: I had never heard of such a situation in the game at the beginning, and the party who was as elegant as the flies did not hear the wind. This is absolutely unreasonable. Then the only thing left that can be explained is that in the game, either someone solved the puzzle one step ahead of the party, so that the abnormal state of the Xiadi Rift Valley was lifted; or all of this was really related to the godlike tablet. As long as that piece of divine rank clay tablet is taken away, there is nothing special about the Gorge Rift.

And Sean felt that if he had not guessed wrong, Xuefanio's mission had failed, and Eswenter's godhead was stolen by the **** of ice after his fall, so maybe he even brought the godhead tablet in the fire cave No. 3 They were taken away together.

But even so, it can only explain the secrets of the three fire caves, so what happened to the secrets of the Daofeng Mountain section and the ancient ruins?

"Lord Lord, we may have to speed up the journey." Just as Sean was thinking about it, Andre suddenly said, "The ancient ruins are not safe here, especially after nightfall. Once the fog thickens, it may only be three to three. It has a visual range of five meters, so we'd better speed up and reach the observation deck area ahead before sunset, which is the only clean foothold."

In this world, the birth of ghost fire is not just the spontaneous combustion of a certain kind of phosphorous fire like on the earth, but a kind of real undead creatures. However, this kind of ghost fire is only an unconscious existence of a spirit body. Usually, as long as it provokes the ghost fire or makes the ghost fire raging, the danger is not particularly great. It's just that with the appearance of ghost fires, there are usually two kinds of creatures: skeletons and ghouls. Although no one has seen whether there are these two undead creatures, they are still wandering in the ancient ruins area after the foggy night. And the people who disappeared are not in the minority.

Shaun didn't want to test his character, especially in some unfamiliar environments, so he decided to follow Andre's advice and rush to the observation deck before considering it.

Chapter 76: .Enchantment

Lookout area is the name of the only safe area in the ancient ruin area by the slave trappers in the wild.

For what purpose this place was built in the first place, it is no longer exquisite. But the only thing that can be confirmed is that this is indeed the only safe place in the entire ancient ruin area, because there are no corpses here, and there are not too many damages left on the ground. It is the most complete place that Xiao En and others have seen so far. , Even the observation deck with a height of about forty meters is well preserved-the reason why this area is called a lookout area is because of this observation deck.

Although the exterior wall of the observation deck is now covered with moss, and the iron gate at the entrance to the tower is gone, the lights on the observation deck can still be lit.

It is said that what is stored on it is a kind of whale oil extracted from the deep-sea magic whale, which can be ignited no matter how long it is stored. Moreover, the goblin's steam power source is used as an operation, which can not only be ignited, but can also be extinguished when not in use, so even if it is now a ruin, the lights on the watchtower can still be ignited, but it can be maintained. No one knows how long it will take.

According to tradition, as long as there is a slave hunting team in the lookout area, they must light up the lights on the lookout after nightfall.

For a long time, whether it is Andre or any other slave trapping team that enters and exits through the Gorge Rift, they have obeyed these rules that have not been passed down since when they did not know, and it seems that they have formed an instinct.

Xiao En and others finally came to this area after passing through a dilapidated and vaguely distinguishable architectural corridor that was once a luxury mansion. However, when he walked about three hundred meters from the observation deck, Xiao En felt as if he had passed through a barrier constructed by an unknown force. It seemed that it was precisely because of this barrier that the observation area was here. The film area was kept so intact.

It's just that this power is not divine power, but a special power that Sean can't understand. What he can feel is only the moment he steps into the 300-meter range, and after entering or standing No such power was felt from three hundred meters away. Obviously, the extension of this power seems to have a limit—a circle with a radius of about 300 meters around the observation deck as the core, but he is a little confused about the specific situation.

"It's a barrier." Cecilia seemed to see Sean's doubts, so she said, "It's a sheltered barrier. You don't seem to be as sensitive to magic as to divine power?"

"I am now specialized in killing demons and other creatures, and I deal more with gods, and I am really not sensitive to magic." Sean laughed bitterly, not knowing why, he seemed to feel that Cecilia was a little unhappy. "Furthermore, the Curse Seal Swordsman is not originally a magic swordsman. Strictly speaking, it is more like a temple warrior, so the magic induction can probably sense a little, but it can't accurately judge what."

"Oh." Cecilia responded and began to look around her surroundings.

"Can you see what kind of enchantment it is?" Sean asked.

"At present, the only one that can be judged is one, to get rid of evil." Cecilia knocked on this side and fumbled on the other side. After a while, she spoke.

"You mean, everything here is safe because of this barrier?" Andre looked incredible.

Enchantment is a branch born out of the magic circle.

is different from the magic circle's ability to create and generate domains. Enchantments are used to limit the "domain". Therefore, under normal circumstances, the function of enchantment is relatively single, and it is nothing more than two types of sleepiness and defense. Of course, there are several subdivisions in detail. For example, the category of "sleepiness" includes binding, pressure, condensation, stagnation, etc. And there are several kinds of defense, such as isolation, extinction, and exorcism, but there is no detailed record in the magic guild, all of which are the claims of wild mage.

Unlike the rare case of magic circles, enchantment is the most common magic phenomenon in this world. Generally speaking, it can be divided into two types: natural formation and man-made formation. Judging from the current situation of this lookout, it is obviously a man-made enchantment. Moreover, the enchantment has an advantage over the magic array, that is, once the enchantment is formed, it can almost automatically absorb magic power from the outside world, without the need for the caster to continue to provide magic power to the enchantment.

"Yes, it is indeed because there is a barrier here, so this area will appear safe. However, this barrier will only be fully activated when the lights on the watchtower are lit, and now it is only to maintain the minimum self-operation. That's all, it can't be regarded as a complete enchantment." Cecilia nodded, "But it is normal for you to not know, after all, you have never walked with a magician before."

Thinking about it this way, it's true. There are so many slave hunting teams in the wild land, and which one has magicians, even if they do, it is a very small part. After all, the south of the mainland is not as rich as the north, and there is the world where magicians are rampant. Regarding the enchantment, it is also a taboo topic like the mud board of the godless, so even if Andre and the others know it, there is no problem, and it can even make them understand the importance of this enchantment.

But Sean could hear another meaning from Cecilia's words: "Currently? The only one? You mean, there is more than one enchantment here?"

"Theoretically, the highest achievement of plural enchantments can be superimposed by five, but this kind of legendary enchantment has only been seen in the academy before." Cecilia said with some uncertainty, "I'm the enchantment here. Personally, I guess it should be two or three, but I really can't see the arrangement, and from the superficial inference, I can only judge that there should be an enchantment that drives away evil."

"In other words, there are real undead creatures in this ancient ruin area." Xiao En's eyes seemed a little deep.

"Don't mess around, we don't even know what the other party is." Cecilia knew what Shaun wanted to do when she saw Sean's gaze. Even if she opened her mouth to stop it, "There is a backlog of more than a hundred years. Resentment, even if there are undead creatures like Necromancers, it is very possible."

The Necromancer is a high-level advanced creature of the black warrior. Its strength is basically equivalent to the lower level gold, but because it is an undead creature, it is more dangerous than the general lower level gold powerhouse in terms of comprehensive strength. And since the names are called generals, and they are of gold level strength, because they are born with special abilities similar to the coercion of the undead, they can order the undead creatures, and the undead creatures near the generals will be greatly enhanced in combat power.

To explain in terms of the game, this undead creature has special effects similar to aura skills.

Judging from the current situation of Sean's team, if you encounter this undead creature, and you are still fighting against it in a dead place like the ancient ruin area, the possibility of the group's destruction is extremely great.

"But don't you feel curious?" Sean looked puzzled. "A place like this is simply a natural treasure for those magicians who specialize in undead magic, with their ability to sense the breath of the undead and Judging ability, after hearing the news of the failure to build the fortress here in the Kingdom of Darbion, I will definitely come here to see if there is anything that can be used, but now it is even a magician, and the whole area of ancient ruins is obvious. It is also in an undeveloped state, and there must be a reason for it."

"Even if there are any special reasons, it is not something we can deal with at the moment." Cecilia appeared very determined this time, contrary to the obedient and obedient image given to Sean in

the past, "I saw it for the first time. At this kind of enchantment, at least after I have researched all the functions of this enchantment, let's discuss whether we want to take risks in this ancient ruin area, okay?"

"You guys get out first." Sean looked at Cecilia with an eager look on her face, turned his head and looked at Andre and others on the side, and said, "What to do or what to do, follow your usual habits. , First go and light the lights on the watchtower, so that the entire enchantment can be restored first."

Since the Lord Lord has already spoken, even if Andre and the others still have questions, they can only execute them first. Soon, the surrounding people dispersed first. Under Andre's command, everyone began to prepare to start a bonfire to cook food. After all, they had been eating compressed instant dry food before, and it was rare to be able to be in a safe place. It must be a good rest, and this time Andre will be personally responsible for lighting the lights of the watchtower.

After everyone dispersed, leaving only Cecilia and Dini, Sean spoke again, "What did you find?"

"I didn't find anything, but it made me feel very unsafe." Cecilia said, "The formation of this barrier was definitely not added later, but from the beginning. The barrier is the same as the magic circle. , It needs to be planned and arranged, but if you look at the ground, it is very clean and there are no traces of the layout. Then it can only show that when the fortress was built, the enchantment plan was already buried in the foundation. Therefore, this watchtower and this area can be preserved for so long without any signs of damage. This is hundreds of years, maybe close to two hundred years of history."

Sean's brows frowned. The history of this world has largely divorced from his cognition, which is largely due to his appearance. But what Sean can be sure is that before he came to this world, the historical development of this world was exactly the same as his original situation in the game. The things that existed before will certainly not change in any way.

It's a pity that the demise of the Kingdom of Darbion was too fast. The first expansion was already breached by Asuna at the beginning. Shaun didn't know much about the information and history of this kingdom. But after hearing what Cecilia said at this moment, and reminiscing about the news he heard from Andre along the way, Sean felt that the Kingdom of Darbion would spend a lot of money to build a fortress here, and he must have discovered the Gorge. What's the secret of the Rift Valley, otherwise it would be impossible to have such a big investment.

And the birth of the Gorge Rift is related to gods, so the clues of history will involve the battle of the gods at dusk. In that battle, Eswinter almost fell, leaving a god-shaped tablet in Fire Hole No. 3, and the cold air of the three fire holes is connected in one vein, so it is impossible for the blade wind to be produced. Appearing out of thin air for no reason, the coldness of the blade wind is too cold like Winter Wind Blade.

and many more!

Howling Winter Wind Blade?

Shaun felt that he had found some key clue!

Chapter 77: .Hunting

The priesthood of ice and snow is basically related to ice, snow, and cold, and most of the divine arts under this priesthood are biased towards auxiliary types, such as ice armor, ice aura, etc. Divine art under the power of the priesthood. Although there are similar healing magic arts in it, the effect is not particularly good, and there is no related healing magic arts in the advanced magic arts.

As for the priesthood of Winter, the essence of this priesthood is related to winter, and to a large extent, it is also related to the cold, and after Eswinter captured a piece of the **** of death's brand, the **** also belongs to the **** of winter. , So most of the magic arts under this priesthood are related to battle. Among them are a series of corresponding magic arts such as Withering All Things, Winter Wind Blade, and Ice Spear of Cold Crystal.

The blade wind in the rift valley of the Gorge, Sean didn't think about it so much before, but just considered it as a special geographic phenomenon. But after pondering at this moment, I discovered that this kind of sword wind has a similarity with the Winter Wind Blade in the Eswinter Divine Art System-almost the same in the coldness and density of the sword wind, of course its power. There is only one percent of the real Winter Wind Blade.

Natural winter wind blade!

"Well, since you are a priest with a sword, the magical skills you learned should be biased towards the Winter system?" Sean looked at Dini and asked.

Although I don't know the reason for Sean's asking, and Dini was really taken aback by this sudden question, but she nodded: "Yes. Although you can read and view some advanced gods at the moment. However, due to my own strength issues, I currently cannot master these high-level magic arts."

"So in the advanced magic arts, is there a Winter Wind Blade?" Xiao En asked.

"Winter Wind Blade?" Dini looked blank.

"It is a magical technique similar to the sword wind area we passed through before."

"It doesn't seem to be..." Tini thought for a while, and then said seriously, "Although the goddess Eswinter has the clergy related to ice and snow and winter, but about this kind of magic that can manipulate the wind, It doesn't seem to belong to the scope of her priesthood. And even when I was in the Ice Church, I hadn't seen a similar divine art. Perhaps this belongs to the scope of the priesthood of the God of Storm?"

"Sure enough." Xiao En said with a clear look, "The godhead recorded on that godhead tablet is really related to the Winter Wind Blade."

"Huh?" The dazed expression on Dini's face was even more obvious, but there was a bit of terror hidden deep in the eyes that no one could see.

In this world, how many people can easily understand the realm of God? Even if Tini is a believer in Eswinter, she doesn't know much about this god, and she bet that even Chefane's knows about this **** less than Sean knows. , This is Dini's horror hidden in the depths of her pupils.

No one is not afraid of such a person.

Perhaps, Cecilia is an exception.

She looked at Sean nervously, and asked, "Did you find something?"

"No, it just confirmed part of my guess." Xiao En said, "The formation of the blade wind and the cold air in the three fire caves are inseparable from the gods' mudboard. Perhaps it is because of this reason. Due to some local changes, the Kingdom of Darbion will build a fortress here. Of course, it

is not ruled out that the people of the Kingdom of Darbion want to use some special power to experiment here, so they are building fortresses. At that time, we will set up this enchantment that drives away evil..."

Speaking of this, Sean looked at Cecilia: "Can you understand the other abilities of this complex enchantment?"

"It's... not easy." Cecilia hesitated, "If I can see the formation of the enchantment, then I can speculate some, but based on the clues at hand, I can only tell that one of them is The evil is expelled. But the only certainty is that if the entire enchantment is to be truly effective, the lights on the watchtower must be lit, so there must be the core point and trigger medium of the entire enchantment."

"I think... something should be sealed under the watchtower." Xiao En's gaze couldn't help looking at the watchtower about forty meters high.

The role of the watchtower is mainly to monitor, and cooperate with the patrol personnel on the ground to play a certain role of alert, warning, and alarm. Usually used in fortresses, it does not exist as an independent building. It is basically built on a wall. This will not only save construction materials, but also its surveillance range will be throughout the city and outside the city, in a broad sense. In other words, the viewing angle is more open.

But at the moment this watchtower exists as an independent building, and it is obviously under key protection. In Xiao En's impression, it is almost equal to the Mage Tower, the Star Watching Tower and other buildings.

"How is it possible." Cecilia said mercilessly, "If something is really sealed underground, it is just as the source of power for the entire enchantment. The formation structure of the enchantment is not destroyed. If you want to seal something under the premise, that is absolutely impossible!"

Xiao En curled his lips, naturally he didn't believe this statement. He had seen copies of certain things sealed under the core of the enchantment more than once in the game. Although it is not certain whether this ancient ruin area is a copy, as far as the situation and clues he knows so far, Sean really has an extremely strong interest in this ancient ruin area, and he found that it seems that he hasn't been in it for a long time. Experienced the feeling of adventure.

However, for the moment, Sean will certainly not refute what Cecilia said, nor will he show any thoughts of risk, he doesn't want to worry Cecilia.

After entering the night, you can clearly feel the temperature drop.

Because this decrease is not the kind of gradual decrease and cooling that is unknowingly, but as if it has dropped more than ten or twenty degrees in an instant, it almost instantly makes people feel a kind of chill. For the bear people, this temperature is naturally nothing, but it makes them want to sleep; but the northern barbarians have a look of nostalgia, perhaps because they remembered the life in the northern region; and Andre The group of slave arresters also didn't have much expression, obviously they were used to this temperature difference.

As for Sean and others, because they know the secret of the low temperature in the fire cave and the reason for the birth of the entire fissure valley, of course, there will be no fuss.

At the same time as the temperature dropped sharply, fog began to fill up about three hundred meters away from the observation tower. The same as the temperature decrease, the fog generation speed is also extremely fast. I almost just saw a cloud of fog on the ground just rising, just a blink of an eye, and the entire ancient ruin area has been completely plunged into dense fog. Shrouded in.

Sean generally knows that the birth of fog needs to meet several conditions. Among them, in addition to the low ground temperature to a certain level, it also needs sufficient water vapor. But where is the sufficient moisture in the ancient ruin area? It is not in the forest, not to mention that there is no frost and other conditions here. In any case, it is impossible to produce fog, and it is still thick fog of this degree.

Just standing on the edge, Sean can no longer see the situation about three meters away.

Shaun stretched out his hand and crossed the barrier of the enchantment.

The temperature inside the barrier is low, but it is still normal.

But outside the barrier, Sean felt that a certain evil thought was eroding into his body through his right hand reaching into the dense mist.

is not an undead!

Sean's pupils shrank suddenly, and he could feel the blood in his body cheering and boiling. At this moment, his right hand even began to flush, and this high temperature was spreading from his right hand to his whole body. And at almost the same moment, the evil thoughts hidden in the thick fog are also exploding and condensing exponentially, and they are converging toward their right hand at a crazy speed. It seems that at this moment, their right hand has become a black hole, which is constantly growing. Absorb the evil thoughts in the air!

In a daze, Sean felt that a will seemed to be thrown toward him.

"Wow!"

Sean retracted his right hand before the will swept towards him, staring solemnly at the dense fog right in front of him.

is only a thin line apart, the world outside the barrier is almost completely unclear, but there is no mist permeating the barrier. At this moment, Xiao En knew that the enchantment of expelling evil was actually expelling these mists formed by the condensation of evil thoughts, resentments, and death, rather than those ghost fires, ghouls and skeletons—in fact, according to Sean's understanding, undead creatures Although unpopular, they have not been judged as evil creatures by the will of the world, so the enchantment of expelling evil should be ineffective for them.

Since this, Sean can roughly guess what the second effect of this complex enchantment is.

Prevent the entry of undead creatures.

Sean slowly put down his right hand, a large amount of white mist evaporated from his right hand, the reddish skin began to return to its original flesh color, and the boiling blood in his body began to gradually cool down.

"It can't be wrong." Sean couldn't see any emotion in his eyes, but his voice became a little excited, "There is definitely an evil creature hidden in this dead fog... The demon hunting passive skills are working, but I didn't expect to have such a strong reaction. I just don't know that this reaction is based on the strength of the opponent from time to time."

Sean has never been a witcher swordsman before, so it is naturally not clear about the passive ability of the witcher swordsman [demon hunter].

But I didn't know that when the evil thoughts in the mist began to corrode his body and caused the blood in his body to boil, and in turn swallowed all these evil thoughts, Sean could clearly understand that this is the effect of the hunting ability— -After becoming the Demon Hunter Swordsman, Sean and the evil creatures are already in different camps. Of course, this so-called indifference is not mandatory, just because of their camp relationship.

So where there is evil, Sean can feel the presence of the other party in advance. In the same way, if he is exposed to a certain perception for too long, the other party will also discover his location and identity. The will that was swept away just now is the best proof.

Sean understands that if he wants to continue his career as an exorcist in the future, then he must learn to control the passive ability of "demon hunting" in his body. Otherwise, he is just like having an invincible light bulb. What a good thing.

It's just now, how can he leave here and go to the evil creature for a while?

Chapter 78: .It's annoying to be frank

Shaun walked back to the campfire.

At present, there is only a slave hunting team called Xiao En and others in the lookout area. Although it occupies a small area, there are more than a dozen bonfires. A hundred people sit around these bonfires. Basically It can be clearly divided into three small groups. The least number of people is naturally the twenty or so experienced slave trappers. However, both the bear tribe and the northern barbarians know that Sean values these people, so naturally they will not trouble these slave trappers. Even if the bear people hate slave trappers, it is just that they have experienced it together. After a battle, it is considered that they have acquiesced in their companionship.

Andre was lucky to be able to sit by a campfire with Cecilia and Dini.

This is the center of the entire team and the safest place. Of course, it also means a symbol of power.

But Andre also knows why he can sit here. He is no longer the age of stunned youth, so what should be done and what must be done, and what can not be touched, although the recognition of a lord can indeed give him a considerable part of the privileges, but it is accompanied by this This

privilege is also a kind of danger, because capturing slaves is their business, and the danger of the wild land is the highest in the world.

Just like the leader of the slave hunting team I met before, he didn't know when he died.

The sadness of the rabbit and the fox is still unforgettable.

Perhaps, I am really old. —Andre sighed with a wry smile, raised his head and took a sip of wine.

Andre shook this small tin jug gently, with some weird patterns painted on it, which looked very exquisite. Of course, the practicality is naturally not as good. The jugs like this are the most. That is about five hundred milliliters, which is not enough for an ale cup based on the normal volume of a cup in this world. This time, Sean prepared a large water bag for everyone according to Andre's suggestion, but it was filled with high-purity spirits instead of ordinary ale or rye. Just drink it. A sip is enough.

But Andre still brought this jug, and Sean guessed that this jug might have some history.

Of course, he wouldn't ask such questions. Who doesn't have any secrets or memories?

Sean sat next to Andre and asked, "Is it okay to drink so much wine?"

"Lord Lord, don't worry, you won't delay business." Andre smiled, "Drink some wine to warm up your body. Although it is no longer in the knife wind zone, the temperature will start to drop after the fog, and it will probably be very late in the middle of the night. It's cold, so it's better to take precautions first... and the mist will not disperse so quickly. It usually doesn't start to dissipate until mid-afternoon. Only then can we continue on the road, so we can sleep a little longer."

The fog will not dissipate until the afternoon, Xiao En is not surprised, because the evil thoughts here are too strong, this is far more terrifying than ordinary death.

In the past, in the game, Sean's understanding of evil thoughts and death spirits was limited to weakening the player's combat ability, which was equivalent to a halo-like skill, but the player could not master it. But after coming to this world, through the books he read before and some exchanges with Andrew later, Xiao En came to realize that in today's real world, things like evil

thoughts and death are already to a considerable extent. The concept and judgment criteria are not just like in the game, but purely a weakening halo.

"It's okay." Sean waved his hand indifferently. "It doesn't matter that you leave here later, but you have to be careful tonight."

"Okay." Andrei nodded, but didn't think too much. Although he hasn't left the wild land for many years, I haven't heard of any accidents in the Xiatian Rift in recent years. Generally speaking, Yan is relatively calm, so he is not too worried.

After the night really started, the temperature was indeed as Andre said, and it began to drop by a greater degree, and everything seemed more gloomy and cold.

However, Sean knows very well that this coldness is actually due to the evil thoughts and death aura in the mist. Although the effect of expelling the evil enchantment prevents these evil auras from infiltrating, the coldness cannot avoid. Sean guessed that there must be a function in this enchantment that is similar to defending against the undead. Otherwise, it is impossible that the ghouls and ghost fires have not appeared. You must know that to get rid of the evil is just to make the evil creatures not like it here. If they find that there are other creatures here, even if they don't like it, they can't stop them.

"Drink some wine and warm up." Sean handed a water bag to Cecilia, but it was not water, but strong wine.

"I'm a magician." Cecilia looked at the water bag, looking at Sean pitifully, her watery eyes blinked and looked very embarrassed.

There is a rule in the magician's rule, that is, never drink.

Because the magician's spiritual power is very pure, drinking alcohol is very addictive, and long-term drinking will be corroded by alcohol and affect the magic and spiritual power, which will damage the magician's strength. And this kind of damage is permanent, even if you get rid of alcohol addiction, but if your mental ability can't be restored, then it is equivalent to completely losing the ability to be a magician.

Therefore, whether it is an academic magician or an inheritance genre magician of the Mage Tower, there will be strict restrictions.

Cecilia rejects alcohol, naturally because of this.

It's just that Sean knows very well that alcohol originally had an effect on the player's magician in the game, but if it was done only occasionally, it would naturally not have any effect. Even some liquids with alcohol can also enhance magic. The magic and spiritual power of the teacher, such as the sharp blade made by Andrew. Of course, in this world, not only the sharp-edged wine can enhance the magician's mental ability, but the remaining gadgets are very difficult to obtain, and it is temporarily impossible to obtain at Sean's current level.

"Occasionally drink a little, it's okay." Xiao En said with a smile, apparently resistant to Cecilia's cute appearance, "It's too cold here, I don't want you to get cold because of it.... Let's talk about it. Now, even if you lose the magic, will I still despise you? My family's Cecilia is not only capable of being a magician. You are not good at internal affairs and military affairs."

"But along the way, I have already drunk a lot..." Cecilia muttered, a little aggrieved, "I have already felt that my mental power is a little sluggish, and I have to purify and restore pure magic and spiritual power. , It takes a lot of time."

"Compared to you having a cold, I hope you are just mentally impaired." Sean squeezed Cecilia's face. "If you fall ill here, I will be very troubled. Besides, it's not that I can't afford you, no matter what Cecilia becomes in the future, I will support you."

Under Sean's hard work, Cecilia finally took a sip of strong alcohol reluctantly, and coughed immediately.

Sean smiled and patted Cecilia on the back, taking care of her, looking at her blushing face and smiling: "Does you feel warmer now?"

Cecilia nodded slightly, but returned the water bag full of spirits to Sean as if fleeing, and refused to touch it again. This action made Andre, Dini and others say it. The knowing laughter made little Cecilia even more embarrassed.

Perhaps it was the magician. Not long after Cecilia finished drinking, she started fighting with her eyelids, and finally fell asleep slowly.

Sean took off the cloak on his body, folded it into a soft pillow, and placed it gently on the ground so that Cecilia could sleep on it and sleep a little more comfortably. When seeing this action by Sean, Dini and Andre looked at Sean with some doubts. In such a ***** of a climate, even bear people almost need to drink to warm their bodies. Taking off this cloak is not a wise choice for humans.

"Lord Lord?" Andre said, "We don't have any extra cloaks..."

"No need." Sean shook his head, then stood up, "You protect Cecilia, if there is any accident... Andre, would you command?"

"Commanded several battles before." Andre nodded.

As the leader of a slave hunting squad, how could it be possible not to direct the battle? It's just that Sean, as his lord, certainly couldn't speak so bluntly, so he explained politely.

"That's good. I'd better arrange for someone to watch the night. If there is any problem, immediately retreat to the watchtower." Xiao En thought for a while, still a little uneasy, "The tower is forty meters high, although it doesn't look big. But accommodating a hundred or so people should still be fine."

Andre and Dini looked at each other, and finally Andre asked: "Lord, you..."

"I'll go shopping outside." Sean grinned.

Hearing Sean's words, Andre's face suddenly changed: "Lord Lord, it's not possible. The ruins area is too dangerous here, and because of the dense fog, the visibility is too low. Many people go out. I can't find the way back..."

"It's okay, I will leave a mark." Shaun said, "And I always feel that I can find something very interesting in this foggy area."

"I'll go with you." Dini stood up and said with a serious face.

Sean refused without even thinking about it: "No need."

"Why?" Dini stunned, "Although the Church of Ice and Winter is not a church dedicated to fighting undead creatures, some basic magic arts still have a deterrent effect on undead creatures, and I am still a priest with a knife. , Fighting is my strong point, and if I am there, I can definitely support you better."

"I don't need assistance." Xiao En said calmly, "If I act alone, it will be more convenient and advantageous. Bringing you will only be a burden to me.... Or, you think you are better than Am I strong?"

When asked by Sean, Dini was speechless for a while. She couldn't help but remember that when she almost stepped into the golden realm, the three of them were not easily defeated by Sean, and even she could not escape to death. But even though she knew that Sean was telling the truth at the moment, Dini still felt a bit angry.

It's really annoying to be frank!

Chapter 79: Aggregate of Evil Thoughts

In the dense gray fog, a vague figure outline loomed in it.

The black shadow's body is a little squat, which makes his already thin body shape even lower. At this time, this figure seems to be searching for something, and from time to time you can see some stones and other things from the gray fog. Was thrown out. It seems that because it can't find what it wants, this figure looks a little anxious and starts to jump on the spot, and there are some very strange sounds coming out of the gray fog, which don't seem to be the sounds that humans can make. .

seems to feel that it is meaningless to stay in place, and the black shadow's arms touch the ground, like a reptile, and start slowly moving in a certain direction.

In front of the black shadow's advancement, a bleak green light suddenly lit up.

This light was born out of thin air, appearing without warning.

And when this green light appeared, the gray fog was suddenly evaporated by large swaths, and the original visibility of less than five meters suddenly became translucent, and everything within ten meters of the surrounding area became clearly visible. .

The black shadows resembling reptiles suddenly burst out of the gray fog!

Its body is as thin as wood, but its flesh is completely rotten, and even white bones can be seen. The hideous and distorted face looks very ugly. It has sharp teeth, saliva is dripping from its mouth, and some skin on its body has grown a little scale, and its arms are almost assimilated into It resembles the limbs of a reptile, with extremely sharp claws.

This is a ghoul!

For the appearance of the ghoul, the green-ray ghost fire suddenly flickered a few times, as if it was welcoming the arrival of a companion.

In this world, although wildfires are regarded as a kind of undead creatures, they are not purely undead creatures because they have no self-will. In the undead group, the ghost fire is more like a gathering signal. Although it does not have any will and thinking ability, it has the ability similar to summoning. Low-level undead creatures such as ghouls, skeletons, zombies, etc. Spontaneously gathered around the ghost fire.

Because of a certain dark wave produced by the ghost fire, it can strengthen the strength of such low-level undead creatures. Of course, the benefits are parallel. If any creature dies near the wildfire, it will absorb a certain degree of life energy from the wildfire. Although the amount is not large, but if the amount is small, the wildfire can still evolve into a kind called "undead". The special undead creature of the commander, this undead creature is really the most difficult existence.

The ghoul seemed to feel a warmth, which made it a little dazed, and it seemed to recall certain scenes in the dimness.

It was a fireplace with orange flames burning, and there seemed to be someone sitting next to it, and joyous voices echoed. But soon, the voice turned into screams, and negative factors such as fear, resentment, death, etc. suddenly broke out. All this caused the ghoul to let out a howl, whether it was sadness or anger.

I saw this ghoul's pupils suddenly turned crimson, and new muscle tissue had begun to grow on the bones that had been exposed to the air. Layers of scales began to cover it, and it looked like it seems to be covered with a layer of scale armor. Although the sharp claws on the ghoul's hands did not grow longer, it turned into a deep black color, and it seemed that it became significantly harder.

Strong negative emotions broke out, making the ghouls seem to become more powerful.

Suddenly!

The ghost fire flashed suddenly, and the ghoul turned his head and stared to the right.

There, a wave of power that makes it very disgusting is gradually approaching. The fluctuations are extremely strong, and within such an obvious range of death energy, that power fluctuation is constantly repelling the death energy and resentment around it, which is like lighting a bright light in the dark. Dazzling and dazzling, you can't ignore it.

But I don't know why, in this energy fluctuation, the ghoul feels a kind of innate fear, but no matter how strong the fear is, it does not want to avoid it at all, but there is a kind of wishing to tear the other party. The urge to break into pieces.

The fluctuations of the ghost fire are more intense and obvious, while the ghoul opened its mouth, revealing more jagged teeth, and saliva is constantly dripping from its mouth.

These liquids dripped onto the ground and immediately made a sizzling noise, emitting a strong and choking white smoke.

Sean walked slowly out of the gray mist. He didn't wear that cloak, but he didn't feel cold at all in such an icy and weird climate. If Cecilia and others could see Sean's appearance at this time, they would be surprised to close their mouths from ear to ear, because at this time Sean, all of his skin was glowing with a weird red color, not like blood. As bright red, but the kind of bright red more like magma.

The boiling of blood made Sean not feel any coldness at all. His skin temperature at this time has completely exceeded the normal temperature that humans can withstand.

The ghoul suddenly ran and rushed towards Sean!

Instinctive hatred finally defeated the inner fear.

The ghouls have very good jumping ability and running ability. If you look at the data template in the game, the agility value of the ghouls is the highest, followed by the strength value. Although they have a certain intelligence ability, this kind of intelligence is more capable, but like an instinct, on the contrary, there are few actions such as thinking. But no matter how you say it, ghouls exist as Tier 3 and Tier 4 ranks, and they were indeed the undead creatures in the game that players were least willing to encounter.

What's more, it is obviously a ghouls that has been strengthened.

I saw this ghouls leaping violently on all fours, and every time it dashed, it could rush forward for a distance of nearly one meter. For it, a distance of tens of meters was only a few seconds. And with the help of this kind of running, the ghouls' killing will have an extremely terrible power bonus, even a heavily armed and heavy armored tower shield warrior, it is difficult to stand firm.

However, facing this ghouls, Sean has no intention of backing off at all.

At the moment when he saw this ghouls only one meter away from him and suddenly jumped up, the thumb of Sean's right hand touched the not-so-noticeable ring on the ring finger. No light burst, but when Xiao En's right hand waved up, a pure white long sword suddenly appeared in Xiao En's hand!

At the next moment, Sean's center of gravity sank slightly, his hands clasped the hilt of the dead bone, and he leaned forward and picked it up. It was just two slight movements that became consistent. This one should have extremely terrifying killing ability. The ghouls was picked up in mid-air and flew to the sky. At this moment, the hatred for Sean was finally overwhelmed by fear. In its scarlet eyes, there was a trace of panic. It was no longer possible to tell whether it was arms and legs or all legs. His limbs were waving wildly in mid-air.

"A low-ranking bronze ghouls, dare to compete with me for strength and agility?" The corner of Sean's mouth twitched slightly, and the expression on his face showed a bit of sarcasm.

The complete boiling of blood in the body is not just that Sean is not afraid of the coldness in the gray mist. He feels that something is awakening in his body, which gives Sean a completely different illusion. .

may not be regarded as an illusion, because Sean found that his perceptual ability had become unusually sharp. It's just that this sensitivity is not the increase in the data on the attribute panel, but a more subtle feeling. He can clearly feel all the undead creatures within a radius of 50 meters around him as the core-Sean is not blind Exploring in this gray mist, but guided by this special perception ability, allowed him to move on.

Like this ghoul and ghost fire, it is because he is in the range of Sean's perception that he will come.

Of course, there is another fact that Sean is very reluctant to admit.

In these gray fog, he felt that he seemed to be a little excited and bloodthirsty. If it were in the past, Sean felt that he would definitely not behave in such a reckless manner, but at this moment, when he personally picked this ghoul easily into the sky, there was a sense of inflated pleasure in his heart. It's as if a certain emotion that has been blocked and suppressed has finally gotten a chance to vent.

The next moment, Xiao En jumped up, and the dead bone in his hand suddenly waved, drawing a silver-white trajectory.

is just such a light sword, the whole ghoul was cut into two broken corpses by Sean with a single sword, and fell from mid-air.

The flame of the ghost fire expanded a little, and it seemed that something bad was felt. Although there was no self-will, the ghost fire still possessed some instinctive consciousness as an undead creature. At this moment, its reaction was naturally to escape here.

Just, will Sean let this ghost fire escape so easily?

When Sean fell from mid-air, the sole of his forefoot only slightly touched the ground, and a powerful air current burst out suddenly. As a result, a ring of cracks broke out on the ground. Numerous stones and dust erupted towards the surroundings at this moment. But Sean himself rushed towards the ghost fire at a terrifying speed faster than a ghoul.

The dead-bone sword tip pierced into the green flame without hindrance.

At this moment, Xiao En could vaguely hear a sad scream suddenly explode.

The green flame swelled abruptly, and then it swirled out like a tornado, and in a flash, it completely dissipated in mid-air.

Then, the black crystal that looked like a crystal nucleus was exposed to the air for a moment, but this crystal nucleus was being hit by the sharp point of the dead bone at this moment. When the green flame dissipated completely, the whole crystal nucleus also began to produce countless cracks, and then there was a slight sound of glass breaking, and the sky full of crystal debris scattered from the explosion of the crystal nucleus, one after another.

"The fifth one." Xiao En slowly retracted his sword and said softly.

But soon, the corners of his mouth raised slightly, turning his head and looking to his left, his eyes became unusually bright at this moment: "Are you finally able to give up? I thought at least this area You will only show up after all of the ghost fires have been slaughtered."

Under Xiao En's gaze, the gray mist suddenly began to gradually dissipate, as if a crowd of onlookers suddenly gave way to a passage, revealing the figure behind the gray mist.

With a dark robe and a staff in his right hand, he looks like a king patrolling his territory.

It's just that on the pale face, the eyes are completely black, as if the pupils of the eyes have completely occupied the entire pair of eyes, leaving no white spots.

Sean looked at this creature that might have been human, his pupils shrank suddenly, but he was not surprised, but excited: "It is actually a gathering of evil thoughts... It's much more interesting than I thought."

Chapter 80: .Negative energy shock

Evil thoughts aggregates.

This is a very rare evil creature, even if it is not very common in the game, almost every evil thought aggregate is a randomly born wild boss. Although there are reasons for the birth of evil thoughts in the game, how can players study and understand this? Basically, they only know that

they can only encounter this kind of boss in some special undead areas, because only this kind of place will be born. Class special boss.

Evil thoughts aggregates can be said to be a kind of boarding-type undead creatures. Its essence is a kind of evil thoughts, similar to spiritual magic. In the absence of a host, the evil thoughts aggregates cannot exert any strength. To put it simply, the aggregate of evil thoughts can actually be regarded as a kind of virus. After it invades the body of the host, it will completely kill its soul and will, and become a new species of undead. It is precisely because of this that the strength of the aggregate of evil thoughts The fluctuation is huge, from the lower bronze to the upper gold is possible.

The only thing that is uncertain about the evil thoughts aggregation in front of him is its strength, but judging from the situation on the bright side, the host is obviously a magician.

Shaun's mouth raised slightly. Among all types of enemies, his favorite is the magician.

The wrist of his right hand moved slightly, the dead bone in his hand swayed slightly, the tip of the sword swirled on the ground, the already decayed ground was unbearable to be scraped by the sharp dead bones, and a few fine pieces of sand suddenly splashed.

The finely divided stones leaped high and flew between the two.

All this is like a signal to start war!

The evil thoughts aggregate suddenly uttered a roar, and a strange distortion occurred in the space around him. Six dark black vortices similar to black holes suddenly appeared in the midair, and a large amount of gray mist was absorbed by these six black vortices.

Shaun's eyes suddenly changed, and a strong tingling sensation was already coming out of his body, which was a signal of extreme danger.

But at this time, he did not retreat but instead moved forward.

The whole person shoots at the gathering of evil thoughts like a bolt of lightning.

Sean knew very well that when facing a magician, he must not be pulled away by the opponent, otherwise he would be no different from a live target. Most magic attacks have abilities similar to automatic tracking and locking. Even if there is no such special effect, the coverage attack of range magic is definitely not something ordinary people can withstand, so at this time, Sean definitely won't have it. Hesitated!

The distance of tens of meters is not too far. With Sean's ability, it only takes about two seconds to rush to the opponent's side.

However, the magic displayed by this evil mind assembly is obviously far beyond Sean's imagination.

Only one second, the six deep black vortexes seemed to have absorbed energy, and began to bloom with a peculiar black light.

The black light is full of an extremely unique texture. It continues to rotate in mid-air, but from the front it looks more like a crystal wall attached to the air. Almost as soon as these six crystal walls were formed, they all shot a deep, transparent beam toward Xiao En.

Although the six beams fired out in a volley, they were fast and slow, and they also clearly blocked all the directions of Sean's front, back, left, and right.

"Barrier!"

Sean only glanced at him, and he could see that this magic completely blocked all his changes of direction. It was obviously impossible to play any tricks in front of such a magic that obviously formed a certain scale of organization. So he didn't have any hesitation at all, and immediately activated the arcane magic on the "air barrier" ring, using it to resist the light beam from the frontal attack.

In the windless environment, a gust of wind raged suddenly, and then quickly gathered around Sean who was sprinting.

Perhaps because there is no wind in this gray fog area, so this time Sean can clearly feel a gust of air around him, which makes Sean inexplicably add a little sense of security. After all, the air barrier, the arcane magic, as a defensive magic, can no longer be considered low in its ability. Its maximum limit is to be able to resist the attack of any fifth-level magic power, which is equivalent to a full blow of a high-level silver master.

Even if it is a blow from the lower level gold powerhouse, it can also reduce the power by half.

But when this slightly translucent deep beam of light touched the air barrier, a heart-pounding wave of power did suddenly radiate from the air barrier, and the black ripples visible to the naked eye appeared in circles. Shocked from the barrier, like a rippling lake. And the invisible and colorless air barrier also showed a deep black at this moment, and it quickly spread to the entire air barrier at an incredible speed.

With just such a blink of an eye, Sean realized that the air barrier surrounding him had turned purple and black, and its defensive power had been completely weakened to the extreme. The entire air barrier did not even play its due role. Become precarious. What was even more frightening was that Sean actually smelled a very peculiar smell, which was a sweet to a bit fishy smell, completely different from this cold, dead place.

Almost the moment when he smelled this unique smell, Sean felt dizzy. It was just that soon, this peculiar dizziness disappeared immediately, and Sean could clearly feel that the blood in his body seemed to become more boiling, just thinking that the odorous toxin that had just invaded his body was already in his body. The blood was swallowed completely.

If this happens, there is only one explanation!

Evil thoughts!

Sean is very clear that his physical fitness has not been strengthened, so he is not immune to any toxins, even the slightest toxin that players nicknamed "Mongolian sweat medicine", he is not immune. And the dizziness is almost immediately swallowed as soon as it occurs. He knows that these unique sweet tastes are not toxins, but the essential power of evil thoughts aggregates, because his body is extremely strong against evil forces due to professional relations. Of resilience.

And after knowing the effect of this infection, Sean also knew what the magic was cast by the evil thoughts aggregate.

Negative energy impact!

This is a unique magic belonging to the undead. It is a magic that cannot be learned and mastered by humans, so it has not been classified into the four major categories of human magic.

Basically, if you weren't an academic magician, you wouldn't know the existence of this type of magic, and Sean would know it only because he had knowledge and combat experience far beyond that of people in this world.

He didn't recognize the magic immediately this time, largely because it was completely different from all the negative energy shocks that Sean had seen in the game.

It's just that, even if it looks completely different on the surface, there is naturally no difference in the way to deal with things that are essentially the same.

The pace that had already stopped, once again rushed towards the gathering of evil thoughts, the dead bone in his hand suddenly waved, and the air barrier that had become a tangible thing was shattered by Sean's own sword. Losing the barrier to resist, this negative energy impact beam shot down towards Xiao En without any hindrance, but it was the dead bone in Xiao En's hand that was already burning with red flames to greet this beam.

Entangling Flame!

The burning flames and the deep beam of light that fell from mid-air thoroughly contacted once again, but this time, the previous air barrier did not appear. When the transparent deep light beam comes into contact with the burning flames, it presents a kind of melting similar to the melting of ice and snow. A large amount of gray mist continuously evaporates from the dead bone sword, and then diffuses in the air again. .

The so-called negative energy is essentially a series of mental fluctuations such as evil thoughts, negative emotions, death aura, etc. The reason why it is a magic unique to the undead is because only the undead can condense these dark wave forces. stand up. Although magicians who specialize in undead spells can summon undead creatures and use some magic similar to corrosion, in essence, this type of magic is still classified as life magic.

In the four major categories of the magic system, elemental magic is the most standard positive energy, so when dealing with negative energy magic, the most suitable one is natural magic. It's just that this kind of coping is just a means to neutralize the two energies after they are offset, and to completely restore them to the original power.

After all, positive energy and negative energy, just like a pair of twin brothers, are dependent on each other, and this world will not work without one of them.

Therefore, the dark fluctuations used in the negative energy impact emitted by the evil thought aggregates are from the surrounding gray fog. After being ablated and restored, it naturally returns to the initial gray fog, but it is obvious that these The fog is much thinner than before.

The obvious energy hedge will still be consumed in this neutralization process.

As far as Sean's mental power is concerned, it must be a heavy burden to maintain the entanglement flame in this process.

However, if he does not do this, then Sean will have to bear the baptism of negative energy impact. Although he can be immune to evil thoughts from trying to invade his body and use him as a new host because of his professional relationship, he does not dare to bear it. The frontal impact of the negative energy beam.

If he dares to do this, his body will be the first to be the first to be unable to withstand the impact and completely collapse to death before he is lodged by evil thoughts.

It seems that seeing the negative energy impact has no effect on Sean, this evil thoughts aggregation will no longer continue this kind of useless work, it stopped this waste of magical power in the first time. I saw this evil thoughts group suddenly waved the wand in his hand that was almost as tall as a person, and suddenly there was a wave of fluctuations in the air, and several black arrows immediately shot towards Xiao En.

The speed of these arrows is extremely fast, and the distance between Sean and the evil thoughts aggregate is less than three meters. It is impossible for ordinary people to avoid this sudden arrow attack at such a close distance.

It's just that Sean is obviously not an ordinary person, his speed suddenly more than doubled, and it is obvious that he has started the light body technique.

The whole person instantly refracted toward the right side, passing by these six arrows of corrosion in a dangerous and dangerous way!

At this moment, just as Shaun had just stood firm, three black shadows suddenly threw out from behind Shaun.

These are three ghouls!

Sean can even smell the disgusting and disgusting smell of these ghouls.

Almost at the moment when the three ghouls were slaughtered towards Sean, the group of evil thoughts immediately moved again, but this time it was no longer the instant small magic that was cast at will, but began to wield the staff. He whispered a long spell!

Only hear the first magic syllable, and Sean already knows what magic it is.

The Gun of Soul!