

## Lord of War Vol 3-11

Chapter 11: . Fairy tales are all lie

Shaun feels that he is suffering from a Jing God damage called "Visual Shock", and this damage is not immune to it, which belongs to forced xing damage.

Seeing Sean's apparently somewhat lost appearance, Cecilia couldn't help but chuckled, "Do you think the princesses are all young and beautiful beauties?"

"It doesn't count." Xiao En thought for a while, and then replied, "It just always feels...jing Lingzu's words..."

"There are so many young and beautiful princesses in this world, and they are not fairy tales." Cecilia chuckled, "Even a princess is not necessarily really beautiful or talented. Of course, if you are both If they are not beautiful and have no talent, then this would be a tragedy for a princess born in the royal family, because at least the former can also become a bargaining chip for political marriage, while the latter can enhance the comprehensive strength and influence of the royal family."

Listening to Cecilia's words, Sean fell into silence.

The princess of the Snow Wind tribe has the unique Jing Zhi face of the Jing Spirit Race, but her size does exceed the Jing Spirit Race's standard by too much. Of course, Sean didn't have any thoughts or opinions about the princess, he just felt that after seeing the princess, some of the beautiful imagination of fairy tales in his heart was indeed shattered by the cruelty of reality.

After listening to Cecilia's words, Sean also knew that fairy tales are only fairy tales after all. Although those stories cannot be completely denied, they are all beautified to a certain extent. And whether they are princesses or princes, they are ordinary people belonging to their own race, and as long as they are ordinary people, there will always be ordinary or even incompetent, but because they are covered with a princess or prince's skin, they It will be beautified by outsiders through imagination, once you can't see this imaginary prince or princess. You will feel frustrated, deceived or even angry and many other negative emotional factors.

Perhaps for these princesses and princes, the nobility of their birth turned out to be the pressure of their gods.

"So because of political reasons, very few princesses can have the so-called ziyou, at most they can have a little bit of \*\*\*\* in certain things, which is already considered good. Even if my father spoiled me no matter how much I did, I The ziyou you can have are still very limited..."

Shaun's pupils shrank suddenly.

Cecilia is the princess of the Duchy of Rembel. It is no secret in Shaun's inner circle, but everyone does not know it. Although Sean guessed that Cecilia himself might have noticed something more or less, it's just that some things are really like fig leaves. If no one reveals them, then everyone will choose to be silent for many things. No one will touch on this topic or a sensitive point.

But now that Cecilia says this in person, the meaning is completely different. At least Sean knows that Cecilia is now the real solution to the happy knot.

"...When I went to the Maggie Empire's Magic Academy for advanced studies, my father arranged for me. I didn't have any ability to refuse." Cecilia's voice continued. But knowing that her mentality has been completely different, Sean still likes to hear Cecilia talk about her past. "The situation in the Principality was a bit complicated. My father sent me away on the one hand to ensure my safety, and on the other hand, as I said before, to improve the overall strength of the royal family... But now that I think about it, I should be considered lucky, at least I was able to go to Maggie Empire School of Magic for advanced studies, and my other sister, who was only one year older than me, has been identified as a future husband. She has been there since then. Keep going to etiquette classes."

Xiao En listened quietly, and didn't interrupt to say anything. This was the first time he heard about the life and hardships of the royal family—both in this world or in the game. Of course, because of Cecilia's relationship. Sean naturally felt a little more sympathetic to the princess of the Xuefeng tribe. After all, the heavy pressure on the children of the royal family and nobles like this was definitely not imaginable by outsiders.

But pressure like this naturally has pros and cons. Because of these heavy pressures, those who can eventually enter the list of royal heirs are all real talents, even if they are not comparable to the so-called geniuses, but at least among their peers, the same age, and even the same race, they are the best and the best. Outstanding; as for those who cannot bear this kind of pressure, they usually choose to give up the so-called heir early and become mediocre or even ineffective ordinary people.

In the face of pressure, there are also many ways to resist.

Some people will choose to overeating, some people will choose to release their love. Some people will choose to kill people to vent their anger, and some people will choose to keep shopping.

Perhaps this princess from the Xuefeng tribe chose to overeat to release her pressure. According to Sean's understanding, many delicacies in this world are rich in high-calorie foods. After all, the daily exercise of the strong and the training of soldiers require a lot of physical energy and calories. The calories far exceed the standard of the earth, so the food that needs to be consumed every day is likely to be several to ten times that of the earth. As a result, the world has already fallen into a situation of poor resources, and it is impossible to say a small amount. The Principality has a population of more than 10 million.

The Continent of Miracles has never been a world with vast land and scarce resources. The so-called barren land is only relative to those rich areas. The reason why the Arctic ice region where the barbarians live is called barren land. The bigger reason is actually that the climatic environment there is relatively harsh. It is not suitable to produce food through planting, but it does not mean that there will be fewer resources that can be used as food, but there is a greater risk in collection.

Similarly, since the wild land can be called a paradise, how can it be a barren land? In particular, the area occupied by the second-class and third-class seats is already very fertile, not to mention the first-class tribes, so they are fully self-sufficient enough to feed the population of those tribes. What's more, the closer the Wilderness is to the inner core area, the more active and common the advanced beasts will be, and the nutritional value they are rich in far exceeds that of other beasts.

So in terms of intake of high protein and high calorie factors, the wild land should be said to have an advantage over the human kingdom. It's just that the Wildlands are in a state of war all year round, and all kinds of training have never stopped for a moment. The situation in the Wildlands is just a balance.

Pass this. On the whole, Sean could judge that the princess of the Snow Wind tribe should be a princess relying on brain power. Moreover, under the premise of the same high-intensity standard, the calorie consumption of brain power far exceeds the physical energy consumption, so naturally it is necessary to take in more calories to supplement. This, coupled with the long-term lack of exercise, wants to change Fat is also a matter of minutes.

With Jing Ling's love for beauty, the princess of the Xuefeng tribe can actually tolerate her body deformation, which shows what kind of sacrifice she has made for her tribe. This gave Sean a deeper feeling for the words Cecilia had just said, so looking at the princess in the center of the battlefield, there was something completely different at this time.

For Sean, whether it is the Brofeng tribe or the Xuefeng tribe. It is just a transitional bridge for him to enter the wilderness in the future. Of course, even if he does not pass these two tribes, Sean himself has a plan to gain a foothold in the Wildlands. Judging from the feedback he has received so far, the progress in the Wildlands is much smoother than that in the Principality of Lane. Many, but considering that he still needs the aristocratic status of the Principality of Ryan as his cover. So for the time being, he doesn't care about taking some losses in this country, otherwise, how can he tolerate those nobles jumping around like a beaming clown in front of him?

many things. From the moment he became a lord. He must think more about the overall situation. Appropriate temperament and arbitrary xing are all right, but none of these can conflict with his ultimate goal, otherwise he will need to make appropriate concessions before he can fully develop.

Looking at the princess of the Xuefeng tribe with a slightly pale face, Shaun glanced at Cecilia again, and then sighed slightly.

Both sides in the battlefield at this time. The battle seems to have reached the end.

There are seven warriors from the Pofeng tribe, but Sean did not see the sword dancer who fought him before, so he guessed that the opponent might have eight or more. As for the princess responsible for protecting the Xuefeng tribe, there were only two left at this time. One is obviously stronger, even if he is besieged by four or five people, he can hold on. Of course, the wounds on his body are still increasing. Obviously, this is a defender; the other is the princess. By his side, his face was already very pale, and there was a wound on his waist and abdomen that went straight to the chest cavity. Almost all outsiders could see the beating heart in the breastbone through this wound.

Obviously, he won't live long even if he doesn't shoot this guy anymore.

Perhaps because of the secret trip, Sean did not see more Xuefeng tribe guards on the battlefield, but besides this person who is still insisting and the one who is about to die, there are about three on the ground that should obviously belong to The corpses of the guards of the Xuefeng tribe, and five corpses that were supposed to be chasers of the Pofeng tribe.

But what really surprised Sean was that he also saw a human corpse.

And Sean, happened to know this human corpse.

In other words, he had seen this corpse before.

The coachman who nearly killed the little girl outside the Tonys Fortress the day before yesterday.

Sean still remembers that the coachman got out of the carriage in a panic, and he was obviously relieved after seeing the little girl safe and sound. It was just for some reason that he did not go forward to check it in detail, but tossed a small bag of coins as compensation, and then hurriedly re-drove the carriage away. At that time, Sean didn't think much about it, but just felt that the carriage was. The host on the board should be really in a hurry.

At this time, it seemed that the master should be the princess. And since that time, they obviously knew that they were being chased by the assassins of the Pofeng tribe.

As for why he is still not far from the Tonis fortress today, Sean already has an answer in his heart.

Judging by the size of the carriage that I saw yesterday, the princess of the Snow Wind tribe can barely fit one more person at most: Judging from the current situation, it should be the one who is still fighting at this time. A jing spirit defender. So last night, they should have stayed in the inner city of Tonys fortress for one night. The guard who was seriously injured rushed to meet with the other three people, and then left immediately when the city gate opened in the morning.

It's just that these people were eventually hunted down by assassins from the Pofeng tribe, and then a series of battles were launched, but they were helpless because of the shortage of manpower. In the end, he lost to the assassins of the Pofeng tribe. Of course, I am afraid that even the Xuefeng tribe would not have expected that the Pofeng tribe would not hesitate to kill the princess. Only as Xiao En saw now, there are already six gold-level powerhouses-at this time there are still in the battlefield. There are two gold powerhouses, and the remaining five are all upper silver pinnacles.

On the side of the Xuefeng tribe, at this time, only the defender was the high-ranking golden powerhouse. Perhaps the one who was seriously injured and dying was also meaningless, but now his appearance is meaningless. Therefore, the death of the princess of the Xuefeng tribe was only a matter of time—or rather. It was already a certainty, because two people had bypassed the defender and were preparing to attack the princess.

Although the defender tried his best to help in the past, it was a pity that he was entangled by two golden powerhouses and couldn't get out of him at all.

Probably, in the end, she could only watch the death of the princess of Xuefeng tribe.

For this ending, Sean was not surprised at all.

In the game, this confrontation task finally ended with the death of the princess. If it really follows the progress of history. Then this princess is actually a mortal.

But in fact, Sean is actually a little bit confused.

Since the Pofeng tribe dispatched six strong gold players, why not just use them all at once, instead of arranging four strong gold players to stand guard outside? If all the six golden powerhouses were to take action, maybe this princess would have become a corpse 800 years ago, how could it be kept till now.

"Sean..." Cecilia twitched Sean's sleeve lightly.

Shaun looked back at Cecilia. Looking at her obviously touching gaze, Sean knew that Cecilia must have recalled his original life experience: if it hadn't been for that rainy night, perhaps the fate of him and Cecilia would also be right now. Would it be very different?

With a light sigh, Sean's left hand patted Cecilia's head. Then stood up: "I see."

In the next moment, the zongzi druid was thrown away by Sean.

A distance of more than 30 meters is not a problem for Sean's arm strength. So when the jing spirits of the Pofeng tribe discovered the problem, the druid master was already very close to them. In a panic, the two jing spirits approaching the Xuefeng tribe princess thought it was a hidden weapon, and immediately Attack immediately.

Sean couldn't help but vindicate the poor druid master.

The two jing spirits are also sword dancers in the rank system, so although they are hurriedly shooting at this time, their swords are both fast and ruthless. In just a few moments, with Sean's eyesight, he could at least swing no less than thirty swords at the druid of the zongzi, although the druid master's physique and abilities could not completely kill him. , But it was definitely enough to cause him serious injury. This was enough.

Shaun didn't want the druid master to regain his strength, and then turned into the Ironback King Kong to trouble them.

After successfully blocked the two sword dancers, Xiao En also carried the sword and walked out towards the battlefield. At this time, both parties on the battlefield chose to temporarily stop because of this sudden change, but the people of the Pofeng tribe did not relax their Jingxing Xing because of this, but still formed a tendency to encircle the Jingling defender. To prevent him from suddenly breaking out and leaving with the princess of the Xuefeng tribe.

This is the advantage of the highland jinglings.

After believing in the goddess of hunting, the highland jinglings naturally have a certain degree of improvement in their combat skills, especially in terms of their intuition in combat and their sensitivity to certain battlefield situations. They have an advantage over other jingling types. But in the same way, they also have some degradation in the specialties of other ethnic groups. For example, in the forest environment, they can no longer have the sharp perception as before. Therefore, they also need to arrange the guards, even when Sean is in the third place. Ten meters away, they couldn't find Sean at all.

This world is very fair, and everything that is good will naturally have bad.

When the two sword dancers finally discovered that the druid master of their own tribe was the one they had just attacked, the two immediately exclaimed, and both the Pofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe were shocked. . Only after the astonishment passed, the gods of the two sides had a more obvious distinction: the Pofeng tribe looked like a big enemy, and the Xuefeng tribe looked fortunate.

At this time, no matter who comes, as long as it is the enemy of the Pofeng tribe, then it is the benefactor of their Xuefeng tribe.

Then everyone saw Xiao En walking out of the forest alone.

At this moment, because Xiao En took off his cloak, the Jing Ling present can naturally see the appearance of this young man.

His attire is very ordinary, there is nothing peculiar about him, even his body is just a set of common adventurer costumes worn for easy mobility, almost no armor decoration. Only his right hand was holding a long sword, but only by looking at the sword's body, it was impossible to see what was unique about this sword. It was no different from the most common standard long sword in the blacksmith's shop.

As a result, the people of Xuefeng tribe are naturally a little disappointed.

But the people of the Pofeng tribe did not relax their vigilance because of this, and the jing 备 zhi se on their faces became more obvious.

This made Xiao En had to sigh lightly, Gao Di Jing Ling is indeed well-deserved in fighting Jing Ti Xing, which left him with no opportunity at all.

"This human friend, you should run quickly, it's none of your business." The flame of hope that the princess of the Xuefeng tribe finally raised, went out at this moment, so she hurriedly said. I hope as far as possible not to involve innocent people in the water.

It was different from what Shaun had imagined. Although the princess of the Snow Wind tribe was a bit beyond imagination, her voice was quite beautiful. Especially her heart is not bad, because Sean can clearly feel the sincerity in her words, not hypocritical polite words or traps, but sincerely wanting to avoid being involved in this battle. Come in.

"It's okay." Sean chuckled lightly, full of confidence in his smile.

Chapter 12: . Sean's plan

Shaun flicked the long sword in his hand, shaking out a few sword flowers.

With a confident smile on his face, he took a few steps forward, but with each step he took, his momentum rose by one point.



A few steps later, Sean's momentum has reached the limit of the upper silver peak, and there is only one line difference from breaking through the lower level gold, but this line difference has never crossed. As a result, the two groups of highland jinglings in the field became a little puzzled once again, because the self-confidence that Shaun showed was obviously inconsistent with his strength, which made all the highland jinglings be out of touch for a while. Dare to make a move rashly.

Although a long time ago, the jing spirit tribe called themselves the sons of nature, but since the emergence of six tribes, these six jing spirit tribes have also begun to derive new racial traits like the newborn tribe. But basically, the instincts and special characteristics of the four jing spirit groups living on the surface are still related to nature, so they will not recognize the other two distant relatives living in the underground world-dark night jing spirit and blood jing. Spirit-is their people.

Among the four jing spirit races in the surface world, the highland jing spirits have always been known for their sharp combat olfaction. Therefore, although Shaun's strength seems to be only the level of the upper silver peak, they still feel extreme when facing Shaun. The danger of this makes them dare not rush to make a move.

Compared with the grassland jingling and the forest jingling, the highland jingling is blessed by the faith of the hunting goddess, and in most cases they have completely defeated these two races.

However, at this time, Sean did not intend to give the other party any opportunity to respond or negotiate.

At the moment when he raised his fighting spirit and momentum to the highest point, he rushed towards the nearest sword dancer.

Sword dancers, as one of the special professions in the Jingling group, this rank gives them excellent physical balance and outstanding sword skills. Therefore, in the case of fighting with two swords, people will have a This is the illusion of facing two jing spirits at the same time, and this is the most unique aspect of the sword dancer. Therefore, under normal circumstances, if it is not possible to suppress the sword dancer in terms of sword skills or strength, the sword dancer will usually stand in an inherently invincible position.

The reason why Shaun was able to easily retreat the sword dancer before was because the opponent did not use all his strength at all. If the opponent had used double swords from the beginning, even Shaun would have fallen into a bitter battle. After all, the opponent's strength is

much higher than that of Sean. With various bonuses such as racial talent, belief bonus, rank ability, etc., Sean, who has turned all his cards, can barely fight to a tie if it is. If you are not careful, it will be Sean who will die.

But the situation is different now.

The two sword dancers are only the strength of the Silver Realm. With Sean being able to confront a strong person in the Golden Realm, dealing with these two people is naturally a completely crushed state.

A bullying approached, and the long sword in Xiao En's hand pierced the opponent one step ahead.

The position where stabbed happened to be the only flaw revealed by the sword dancer when he fought with two swords.

Three swords crossed, and the dead bone in Xiao En's hand slipped in from this flaw without any suspense, and then a sword pierced through the opponent's throat.

This jing spirit sword dancer from the Pofeng tribe still had an incredible look on his face at this time. He never thought that he would be the first person to die during the meeting. At this time, the only consciousness in his mind was that he had clearly blocked the opponent's attack, but why did he still not block the opponent's attack? Logically speaking, it should be that the opponent's attack was blocked by himself, and then in the next moment he would be able to perform at least five counterattacks.

This... is not right with the script!

But no matter what this sword dancer is thinking at the moment, at least he has no chance to realize it.

And Sean has no intention of being merciful at all.

After a sword penetrated the sword dancer, Sean kicked the opponent away with one kick, which allowed him to omit the step of drawing the sword, instead he could directly swing the sword and attack the other sword dancer on the left. At this time, another jingling sword dancer finally reacted and swung his sword to attack Sean, so when Sean killed a jingling sword dancer with the

momentum of thunder, he turned around and attacked. The confrontation between the two sides just started.

The corners of Xiao En's mouth were raised slightly when only a sharp sound of sword-to-front clashes was heard.

Looking back at the jing spirit sword dancer, his face changed drastically.

Because the long sword he used to fight against Sean actually produced a very obvious crack, which completely means that if he fights with this force again, then the long sword in his hand will definitely end there. fracture. If sword dancers do not use double swords, their combat power will be significantly reduced by at least half, unless they are sword dancers with strength above the sanctuary, then perhaps they can suppress their opponents with a single sword.

However, he is not a strong man in the sanctuary.

In a blink of an eye, the sword dancer's momentum disappeared, and he didn't dare to confront Sean at all.

Seeing that this sword dancer turned offensive at this moment and immediately turned defensive, the smile on Sean's face became even stronger: "You are completely ashamed of the title of sword dancer."

Sword Dancer is a rank unique to the Jing Spirit Race.

That is to say, whether it is highland jingling, grassland jingling, forest jingling, or dark night jingling, blood jingling, etc., they can cultivate the rank of sword dancer, just because of the problem of racial talent. Therefore, sword dancers cultivated in various ethnic groups will have different focuses.

Like the sword dancers of the Highland Jingling Clan, they have a very keen sense of smell in battle, so they can always find the weakness of the opponent very easily in the battle, and then directly kill the opponent with a one-hit kill. In terms of combat efficiency, even a few other races can't compare with Highland Jingling. Therefore, for this jing spirit sword dancer to switch back and forth between offensive and defensive quickly and accurately, Sean is not surprised at all. It can even be said that he knows this kind of transition more than this sword dancer. The advantages brought.

Basically, the highland jingling sword dancers turned from offensive to defensive, that is, admitting that they have been unable to completely suppress their opponents, so they need a longer observation time to find the weaknesses of their opponents, in order to kill the weaknesses with one hit. However, even in the defensive position, the highland jingling sword dancers will maintain a very strong offensive\*\*, they will immediately attack if they have the opportunity, coupled with their natural keen sense of fighting, so usually their opponents deliberately reveal Naturally, the flaws that came out could not reach the high ground Jing Ling Sword Dancer.

However, after this highland jingling turned into a defensive position, he completely lost his offense and became a completely passive defense.

Sword dancer is a profession that admires offense. Once he loses his attack, then this sword dancer is equivalent to a useless person. Perhaps when facing other people, the sword dancer's choice just now cannot be said to be a mistake, but facing Sean but choosing to do so, it is tantamount to sending himself to a dead end.

Shaun's second sword, instead of swinging at the weapon of the sword dancer, he began to attack its vital parts.

Perhaps because he saw that Shaun had previously killed his companion with a single sword, this sword dancer did not dare to block Shaun's attack, and could only hope to defend from a distance. But in this way, Sean was pressed even more step by step, one sword after another, and his frequency was getting faster and faster as Shaun made more swords. In the end, the traces of the sword began to appear faintly.

This feeling is very mysterious to Sean.

At this moment, he seemed to have entered a state of emptiness, all distracting thoughts were emptied at this moment, and all he remembered in his mind was how to make a sword, how to make a sword faster, and how to make more swords. As for Everything else is no longer within the scope of Sean's thinking.

Therefore, when Sean pushed back the sword dancer, what everyone saw in everyone's eyes was the sword shadows constantly emerging in the air. If these sword shadows are simply fast enough, then other people will not be surprised or have other thoughts. After all, sword dancers are also known for their speed. Under the same strength, the Jing Spirit Race is inherently faster than humans in terms of physique and speed, so it is difficult for humans to have an advantage when comparing sword skills and shooting speed.

But now, when they watched these sword shadows shot by Sean, there was an extremely sharp aura on them.

This kind of breath made them all feel very uncomfortable, and the cold sword intent and chill made them feel very uncomfortable. At this time, they could feel this kind of breath a short distance from Sean, not to mention the poor guy who was within the range of Sean's attack like a violent storm. After almost supporting it for less than five seconds, he has been stabbed with more than seven wounds.

"Kill Princess Saloqi first!" someone shouted.

After seeing Shaun's shot, the people of the Pofeng tribe knew that if they wanted to compete with Shaun, they would need to separate at least one more golden powerhouse. But if this is the case, they would be unable to kill the Xuefeng tribe's defender in a short time. At this moment, they have no hope for the four guards left outside, especially after seeing that the Druid master, the core of their team, has been beaten like this. How can the others survive?

However, among the three sword dancers whose whereabouts are now unknown, one is holding the sacred object of their Brofeng tribe, so they are now worried about whether the sacred object has fallen into the hands of the person in front of them. But seeing that the long sword in his hand is not a holy artifact in the tribe, it makes them a little relieved. The only thing they fear is that with the cunning of human beings, they will choose to \*\*\*\* that Dong and wait until the battle is over. Get this hidden thing back.

However, their mission this time is indeed to kill the princess of the Xuefeng tribe: Saloqi Xuefeng, so the princess must be killed anyway. As for other things, they can deal with it slowly later. After all, Xuefeng tribe is not the only one with human allies. This time they can find the people of Xuefeng tribe so easily that they have the assistance of their human allies, of course here. After that, they also need to pay a lot of money in return.

It's just that compared with the profit, this loss is nothing.

The defender of the Xuefeng tribe saw that some of the less powerful Brofeng tribe sword dancers next to him were going around to deal with the princess of their tribe. The defender immediately moved, but at this time, one left and one right. The strong man of Mingpofeng tribe rushed up and completely intercepted him. No matter how the strong man of the Xuefeng tribe dashed from left to right, he could not break through the combination of these two strong men.

The other three sword dancers of the Pofeng tribe took this opportunity to rush towards the princess of the Xuefeng tribe without hesitation.

Although there is a strong man next to the princess, his injuries are too serious. Although he tried his best to stand up, he can only deal with one person in the end. If he is lucky, he may be able to stop him. Two people. But this strong man knew that just as the jing spirits of these broken wind tribes knew their Xuefeng tribe very well, their Xuefeng tribe also knew the enemies of these broken wind tribes very well, so when he intercepted an enemy, that name The sword dancer will definitely entangle him, so he wants to intercept the two, it is just a luxury.

But even so, he wants to fight!

The strong man reluctantly stood up, then glanced sideways at Sean, and sighed helplessly.

Of course he could see that Sean had entered a mysterious state at this time. This state can almost be said to be met but not desired, even if he only encountered it once in his life. This young man has nothing to do with them. The other party's rescue is already an extremely rare product. How can he ask for more, or even selfishly destroy the other's perception?

But at this moment!

A sound like thunder suddenly exploded!

Shaun's eyes, which had not been able to see the focus, regained focus in an instant, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The countless sword shadows that had originally appeared in mid-air disappeared in an instant like a homecoming, and the whole world seemed to be the only sword that stabbed out of Sean's hand. But this weird and horrifying scene has not been discovered by others, so at this moment the battle has entered the final fierce heat, and no one has time to talk to Sean or the sword dancer who is destined to become a victim, their only goal. It was the princess of the Xuefeng tribe.

Therefore, only the sword dancer who is about to die under the sword of Sean can feel the horror of Sean's sword.

Sword block.

Sword off.

Sword thorn.

Then Sean no longer looked at his own results, turned around and swung another sword.

In the air, there was once again a thunderous explosion.

Along with it, there are sparks splashing like a star drop.

Shaun's mouth raised slightly, and he finally saw the sword dancer who had previously confronted him again.

Only this time, the other party no longer deliberately concealed himself. He was already wearing the costume of the commander-in-chief of the Pofeng Tribal Sword Dancer, and he was holding a sword in his left and right hands. But it was not the standard weapon long sword commonly used by sword dancers, but two short swords with a slightly simple shape, but this time Sean felt a completely different breath from the two swords.

Shaun knows that these two swords are a pair, and they are definitely equipment above the legendary level!

The reason why he didn't feel the strangeness of the pair of swords during the previous confrontation was purely because the opponent only used a short sword at the time, and it was obvious that the opponent intended to hide or disguise his identity. In the subsequent retreat, Xiao En already understood why the other party hadn't come to issue a jing report for so long. He was obviously going to get the hidden pair of daggers, and only these two daggers were in his hand at the same time, the highland in front of him. Jing Ling can exert its true strength.

Of course, more is that the other party obviously also cares very much about the half-dead druid master on the ground.

Seeing the provocative se that appeared on Xiao En's face, the face of this Jing Spirit Sword dancer was very calm, and did not reveal any anger se. After he blocked Sean's attack with his double swords, he stepped back slightly, drew the body of the druid master with his feet to the side,

and the druid master flew towards the three swords. Beside the dancers, this time the people of the Breaking Wind tribe naturally knew that this person was the druid master of their tribe. Of course, they didn't dare to swing their swords and chop indiscriminately, but caught them in a hurry.

"go!"

The jing spirit sword dancer let out a shout.

Xiao En was taken aback for a moment. He did not expect that the jingling spirit sword dancer of the Brofeng tribe, who he thought was a man, was actually a woman! ?

Just looking at the strength of this sword dancer, it is obviously not under the druid master, and his...or her strength is not much weaker than the average jing spirit sword dancer. For the highland jingling, a group that believes in the hunting goddess, the biggest difference between them and the forest jingling is that the sword dancers of the highland jingling are usually male. Male xingjing is weaker.

So a sword dancer who can become the leader of the highland jingling second-class seat tribe, no matter what, it should not be a female xing.

Several sword dancers were a bit unclear, because they didn't understand why their leader would shout such words, so they hesitated for a while. But at this moment, the druid master finally recovered a bit. He just glanced at the situation in the court, and he had completely understood what the situation was right now, so he exhausted all his strength to say: "Hurry up... go..."

This time, the three sword dancers finally no longer had any hesitation, picked up the druid master and turned around and fled.

This scene made everyone around him look blank.

Especially the two strong men of the Pofeng tribe did not know why this happened, but when they saw the cold eyes of the sword dancer commander, they also knew that the situation might have completely changed to what they were doing. Uncontrollable situation, otherwise the leader would not even appear with two swords. As a result, the two men turned around and ran without any hesitation.

Xiao En glanced at the jing spirits of the few escaped Pofeng tribes, but did not pursue them.



In fact, he certainly has his own considerations.

If the two tribes of the Pofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe continue to fight, it will be even more advantageous to him. If the two tribes are the only one family, then he will also lose a lot of things that can be used. Even if only one of the two tribes can survive in the end, then he must get enough benefits from one of them. Therefore, it is not in his plan to kill everyone in the Breakwind tribe here.

The sword dancer leader of the Pofeng tribe saw that Sean had no intention of pursuing. Of course, she would not stay to fight to death. She looked at Sean deeply, and after speaking a word with her lips slightly opened, she leaped forward. Yue then disappeared into everyone's sight.

Chapter 13: .Tribal secrets

Baofeng tribe's people, quickly disappeared from everyone's sight, only a slight outsider aura still remained. However, these breaths will soon dissipate over time. Of course, if there are forest jinglings among the people present, then they can use these breaths that have not yet completely dissipated to pursue the enemy. This is also true. The skills they are best at.

It's a pity that the highland jingling and the forest jingling are different after all.

Xiao En looked at the Jingling spirits in the highlands of the broken wind tribe. God se was very calm. For him, a tribe with a third-class seat was not in his eyes. If people from the Eye of the Storm tribe of their overlord tribe are here, then Sean may be a little more cautious and polite. After all, there is an extremely clear watershed between the second-class tribe and the third-class tribe: the former represents It is necessary to qualify for a seat in the joint tribal conference, and the latter is only more valuable in some aspects.

In the meaning of aristocracy, it is the difference between the upper aristocracy and the lower aristocracy.

In terms of combat strength, it is the gap between the upper sanctuary and the lower sanctuary.

In the terms of the game, it is the difference between the special advancement and the ordinary advancement.

So no matter what the situation is, Sean must respect a second-class tribe at this moment. Of course, if he can handle things cleanly without leaving any traces, then the people of the second-class tribe are actually nothing, but if not, then under the premise of having the ability to completely compete with the other party, Sean is not. Will go to provoke the enemies of the second-class tribe.

So, Sean didn't care whether the people of Pofeng tribe chose to leave or stay to fight. However, if the other party wants to retreat, he will not forcefully retain people. After all, only when two opposing forces are in a delicate balance, those who want to fish in troubled waters will have a chance.

Sean was very impressed by this sentence.

Because it was taught to him by the president of the guild.

So after confirming that everyone in the Pofeng tribe had left, Xiao En looked back at the princess of the Xuefeng tribe.

To be honest, Sean still can't accept the assumption that a princess can actually become fat like this, because it always makes him feel that some very beautiful things in his heart have been broken.

To put it bluntly, it is disillusionment.

Disillusionment.

Sean is a very straightforward person. Most of the time, he doesn't bother to pretend to be himself, so he will clearly show whether he likes, hates, or anger. Although at this moment he did not show obvious rejection when facing the princess of the Xuefeng tribe, there are more or less strange doubts or weirdness in the \*\*\*\*\* se, which even others can clearly understand. Of perception.

Not to mention the princess of the Xuefeng tribe, Saloqi Xuefeng as the party.

"Your Excellency, although we are very grateful for you for saving us." The jing spirit defender of the Xuefeng tribe dragged his exhausted body and walked a few steps forward, standing in front of

Saloqi, with a kind of unobtrusive attitude. In a humble manner, he said in a deep voice to Xiao En, "However, as a guard and entourage, I still hope that your Excellency can maintain the respect and etiquette that a gentleman should possess to our princess."

"I'm not a gentleman." Sean shrugged, "And I must correct your statement."

"What?" the jingling defender asked.

"The gentleman in my hometown is usually used to describe that the other person is a pervert." Sean said with a serious face, and his serious expression made people nervous. "And the word pervert is not used to describe. When the druids change their forms, they are abbreviated as "abnormal", but they are used to insult others.... So, can I understand that you mean you were just cursing me?"

"Retreat! Lomischien!" The Snow Wind tribe's princess Saloqi gave a soft sigh. At this moment, she truly showed the temperament and majesty that a princess should possess, "I have said a lot. Next time, don't show off your knowledge from outdated books in the human kingdom!"

"I'm sorry, your princess, I was wrong." The snow wind tribe's defender bowed slightly, "Your Excellency, please forgive my misnomer."

Looking at the other person's face serious and apologizing, Sean was actually a little dumbfounded, or he felt a strange feeling. Because the people from the Xuefeng tribe in front of him had a completely different attitude from the Jing spirit he had come into contact with. In the game, he has contact with almost all jing spirit races, even the newly born variant of jing spirit race in the underground world, the black jing spirit.

But the feeling that these jinglings gave him was extremely arrogant. Even if their ethnic group can no longer restore the glory of ancient jing spirits, they are still unwilling to face such facts. They still live in their own world and maintain that kind of arrogant attitude towards everyone. .

And in this real world, Sean only came into contact with Jing Ling for the first time today.

It's just that the highland jing spirits of the Pofeng tribe still allow Sean to feel the arrogance engraved in their bones, as well as their contempt for humans. Therefore, compared with the highland jinglings of the Pofeng tribe, the attitude of the highland jinglings of the Xuefeng tribe makes Xiao En feel a little uncomfortable, because from the bones, Xiao En is a typical person who eats soft but not hard. If the Jingling spirits still maintain an arrogant attitude, Sean can continue to

ridicule the impropriety, but if the opponent takes the initiative to be polite, of course Sean can't be able to scan the opponent coldly.

However, thanks to the attitude of the jing spirit defender of the Xuefeng tribe, Xiao En finally believed that the woman in front of the jing spirit tribe who was seriously oversized was the princess of the Xuefeng tribe and also the break wind. This time, the tribe did not hesitate to expose its identity and mobilize the crowd to kill the target. Before that, Sean even insisted that the princess must be a stand-in, and the real princess must have already escaped. After all, this technique of playing a stand-in is the most favorite method used by the nobles. .

And the Jing Ling clan is an extremely pedigree group, coupled with the special xing of the wild land, so the princess in front of him is a fake, Xiao En is not surprised at all.

But from the current situation, it is obvious that Sean is thinking too much.

Seeing that Sean did not respond, Saloqi and the highland jing spirit defender of the Xuefeng tribe whose name was a bit sloppy did not pay attention to Sean anymore. Instead, they held another highland jing spirit from the Xuefeng tribe and let him. Lie gently on the ground. At this time, whether it is Princess Saloqi or another guard, both of them have sorrowful emotions on their faces, especially Princess Saloki, their faces are not fake at all, but from the heart. Sad.

"Your Royal Highness, I can only accompany you here." The guard had a gratified smile on his face, "I am very satisfied to see that you are safe and sound. It is not far from the final location of the meeting here, as long as you Just stick to it a little longer."

"No." Princess Saloqi cried in a low voice, "Uncle Akadan..."

"This human friend." The badly injured Jing Spirit Guard turned his head to look at Xiao En, and then said softly, with a pleading se that even Xiao En could easily hear, "I'm sorry to send you too. Dragged into this vortex quagmire.... As you can see, we are all highland jing spirits from the wild land. You should have heard it in the previous battle. This is the princess of our Xuefeng tribe..."

"Xuefeng tribe and Pofeng tribe, I still know." Xiao En said calmly.

At present, the Xuefeng tribe's guard is seriously injured. Unless there is a senior priest of the Living Church present, and at least a priest of the level of Hitley, otherwise, it is simply weak to recover from such an injury. After all, the damage caused by this injury on his body is not just as simple as losing too much blood, but also has completely injured the internal organs, and even can

see two broken breast bones-and if it were not for these two breast bones, I am afraid that at the moment this terrible wound is caused, his heart will be directly shattered.

In the face of such an injury, at least he has to use a magical technique such as [Life Return] to barely stop the deterioration, and then continue to perform many advanced healing techniques to save his life. Of course, it's just to save the life. The weakening of strength is also an unavoidable fact, and it will even cause other sequelae such as decline in physical fitness.

If you want to completely recover, then at least it takes the senior priest of the life church who uses divine magic to drop a few levels before it can be completely cured. But to make such a big sacrifice to a golden powerhouse is simply impossible in this world, so from the moment this injury appeared, it was already doomed to the powerhouse's end.

He can persist until now that he has not swallowed his last breath. It is purely because he has used all his vindictive energy to prevent the wound from getting worse. Once all these vindictive energy are used up, his life will come to an end.

Therefore, in order not to waste the other party's life, Sean interrupted the fact that he already knew, and to prevent the other party from thinking that he was just talking nonsense, he continued to add: "You are all from the Eye of the Storm tribe. The affiliated tribe is also one of the most trusted and powerful tribes of the Eye of the Storm tribe. I even know that your two tribes have been fighting in private for a long time. It's just that I don't understand why you two tribes have such difficult conflicts with each other. , This is completely different from the situation in the Wildlands that I know..."

In the savage land that Sean knew, although there were internal fights, and there were a lot of them, they were basically kept in a more restrained range. Basically, they wouldn't quarrel too hard with each other, even if they were really quarreling. When I got up, I acted with the idea of completely swallowing the other party.

Of course, this rule generally only applies to third-class tribes and above.

Like the fourth-class and fifth-class tribes, no matter how \*\*\*\* they are killed, no one will take care of them. This is the reason why the Zhongyan tribe was almost wiped out and there were no people from the suzerain tribe to intervene, because for the wild land, the value of weak tribes is to provide combat power for higher tribes, so those like third-class seats The above-mentioned high-level tribes will even deliberately create some struggles for those low-level tribes, so that they can continue to grow.

Of course, for the third-class suzerain tribe, of course they will not look at the tribe they rule as another third-class tribe that can compete with them. Therefore, once such a sign is discovered, the suzerain tribe will inevitably Intervene directly or even kill them. Therefore, the emergence of a new third-class tribe will inevitably be accompanied by the destruction of the old third-class tribe, but occasionally there will be some relatively exceptions, such as the Wildlands event that Sean is secretly planning now.

Therefore, the Pofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe are both third-class tribes. If the two tribes fight between them, it will be fine if it is a small fight, but now this is no different from the blood relatives of the human kingdom. , So it stands to reason that the Eye of the Storm tribe will definitely intervene, even if the Eye of the Storm tribe has not elected a new chief, but the Great Wizard and the tribal elders are still there, then the entire tribe cannot be paralyzed by political affairs, so No matter how the Eye of the Storm is caused by the chief's heir, it will definitely not let the Pofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe fight together.

After all, in the wild land, the third-class tribe is no longer a cannon fodder that can be sacrificed at will.

But the current situation is very different from what Shaun knew.

These two third-class tribes both have their own fiefs, and as a third-class tribe, there will surely be other fourth-class and fifth-class tribes attached to it, so when these two tribes are completely fighting, Those small tribes will all be involved. This kind of loss is very tragic for the wild land. This is also the fundamental reason why the higher tribes will prohibit the third-class tribe from fighting completely. Of course, if it is only a small friction, or it is caused by the interests of some territories. In general, the higher tribes will ignore the conflict.

After all, the Barren Land is a world that truly believes in the naked jungle law of the weak eating the strong.

Soon, Sean told what he knew about the savage land.

It was not only the highland jing inspiration of the two Xuefeng tribes who heard that Xiao En knew so well about the wild land, but even Princess Saloqi Xuefeng was shocked. Then, Sean realized why these highland jingling spirits were so surprised. After all, the two sides have different positions, and they don't know anything about the human kingdom. Even if they know things, they are all outdated news. Zhidi's understanding of the outside world can only be learned through the news released by the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, and the war with those slave capture teams and the armies of various human nations around it.

And in this situation full of limitations, the truth of the news learned can be imagined.

Conversely, as an outsider who has never lived in the wild land, he knows so much about the things in the wild land. It can even be said that he has a thorough insight into everything about them. How can this make the three of the Xuefeng tribe? Isn't it horrified? Especially the princess of the Xuefeng tribe, Saloqi Xuefeng, the princess who is famous in the tribe for her wisdom, knows better than others about the dangers that an outsider can bring to the wild.

"Don't worry." Sean said immediately after reacting, "The reason I know so much about the Wildlands is that I have been in the Wildlands for a long time, and I have a lot of them in the Wildlands. My friend, so these are what I have seen and heard personally.... Believe me, you will not find a second person with such patience and perseverance in the human kingdom."

Hearing what Sean said, no matter whether it was comforting or a subterfuge, but at least it was a little reassuring.

It's just that, at this moment, Saloqi Xuefeng was already completely vigilant.

"I know what you probably want to say, but until I fully understand the situation, I will not promise you." Xiao En looked at the dying Xuefeng tribe's highland Jingling, and felt the grudge on his body. The rate of churn was accelerating, so he immediately spoke. Of course, there are some factors in his heart that are trying to change the subject.

The highland jingling glanced at Princess Saloqi, then turned his head to look at Xiao En as if he had made some determination, and said in a deep voice: "Since your Excellency knows the wild land so well, then you should know the Eye of the Storm tribe. Is it also one of the gathering places of our Highland Jingling Clan in the wild land?"

Shaun nodded.

The Eye of the Storm tribe is not only a gathering place for highland jing spirits, but also a gathering place for gray jing spirits and grassland jing spirits.

For this, Sean is still very clear.

After seeing Sean nod, the highland jing spirit guard of the Xuefeng tribe continued, "Actually... the chiefs of the Xuefeng tribe and the broken wind tribe are both founded by the people of the Eye of the Storm tribe after they failed to compete for the successor to the chief. So in a strict sense, whether it is our Xuefeng tribe or Brofeng tribe, our two tribes and the storm tribe are in the same line.... If the eye of the storm tribe determines the heir, then we The two tribes may be hostile to each other, but it is absolutely impossible for them to fight to such an extent because of this, but..."

"You want to tell me that because the new chief of the Eye of the Storm tribe hasn't confirmed the candidate, your Brofeng tribe and Xuefeng tribe want to fight for the position of this chief?" Sean said with some surprise. This news was that he had originally. The news that has never been heard in the game, "So this battle is not a new outburst of anger ignited by some old hatred at all, but is actually a competition for the heirs of the Eye of the Storm tribe?"

"Please allow me to correct your statement." The guard coughed suddenly and violently, and the whole person's breath was a little weakened. "It is the final competition.... As long as one of our Xuefeng and Pofeng tribes wins, , Then you can inherit the position of chief of the Eye of the Storm tribe and completely dominate the entire Eye of the Storm tribe.... And Princess Saloqi is the last candidate in our Snow Wind tribe who is eligible to participate in this competition."

Hearing this, Xiao En was stunned.

If this is the case, then it can indeed explain why the two third-class tribes, Xuefeng tribe and Pofeng tribe, are formed like this, but the eye of the storm, the suzerain tribe, still has no reason to intervene. After all, this battle The definition of Xingxing is not "internal strife", but "heir election", so the quality of Xing is naturally different.

But, in this case, it has a completely different result from the history that Sean knows.

"Your Excellency...I, can I ask you to take our princess to the secret meeting place of our Xuefeng tribe?"

Almost when the guard's words fell, there was an electronic sound in Xiao En's mind for an instant.

**【You have triggered a time-limited mission. 】**

Chapter 14: .Time-limited tasks



Saloci looked at Sean's gaze, full of curiosity.

She could feel the man's dismissive attitude towards herself, but in the same way, she could also feel that the black-haired human in front of her became hesitant after the guard in her tribe made a request.

So Saloqi was very curious, what caused this young human to change his mind?

At this time, Sean's brows were frowning, because a mission option was emerging in front of him.

A time-limited mission!

Limited time missions, also known as random missions, are a type of mission that is also rare in the game.

How rare is        ?

Like Shaun, he also took on several legendary or epic missions in the game. Although there are occasional unfinished records, he can be regarded as a person who has met the world. But since he entered the game to this day, this is the first time he has seen such tasks as "time-limited tasks" appear, and it is actually not in the game, but in this bizarre real world.

Limited-time missions were originally introduced as a special system in the game.

It has a relatively high degree of triggering.

E.g. If you find a person who is about to starve to death, then if he asks you for help at this time, it is very likely that you will trigger a time-limited mission. The requirement of the task is naturally to give him food so that he will not starve to death, but because of the high degree of ziyou, if you simply give him food without telling him to eat slowly or not to give him water, then he It is very likely that you will die or choke to death.

In this way, your task will naturally be regarded as a failure.

If the time-limited mission fails, the penalty mechanism that needs to be faced is a bit of a headache.

Take the choice Sean is facing at this moment as an example. Once the mission fails, he will not only be unable to get the mission reward. He even had to fight against the Xuefeng tribe and the Pofeng tribe at the same time. This is a bit of a loss for Sean, because what he wants is to fish in troubled waters between the two tribes, and squeeze the benefits as much as possible. If you are at odds with these two tribes at the same time. Then Sean would have no interest at all.

This is why he is now frowning, hesitating and entangled.

After all, according to his understanding of the game mission system. He can be 100% sure that there will be new directional tasks for time-limited tasks. This also means that the time-limited task is a randomly generated task chain. However, none of the series of tasks involved in the task chain is simple. Even if it appears to be a simple task on the surface, it will actually make the person doing the task feel tired.

Sean's eyes fixed on the five words "ensure its safety" at the end of the mission request.

According to the urine xing of the game system, then the people of Pofeng tribe will definitely not give up, they will definitely find ways to continue to hunt down or assassinate the princess of Snowwind tribe. So once you take this task. Then Sean must maintain a high level of attention and vigilance for the next three days, otherwise, once Princess Saloche Xuefeng is dead, then Sean will really cry without tears.

If it is a game, he can also use some small bugs.

For example, a single person takes over the task. Then use the advantages of the guild players to fight against the people of the broken wind tribe, in this way to forcibly suppress and reduce the difficulty of the task. But in reality, this approach is obviously impossible, because the enemy is not a fool. Once they find that Princess Saloqi. Xuefeng of the Xuefeng tribe is protected by layers, they will definitely change their tactics. Will spread rumors in the Kingdom of Lane, spreading the relationship between Shaun and the Wildlands.

Although it is said that Sean is indeed connected with the Wildlands, and has even begun to cultivate his power and foundation in the Wildlands, how can he say these things? Don't say it was

announced by yourself, even if there are artificial rumors spreading, it's because Sean is at odds with the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance because of the wild land, and now it has even fully and completely affected the relationship between the Kingdom of Lane and the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. , It's just suffering from the image of Sean as a hero in this war with the Kingdom of Darbion, so the Kingdom of Lane must keep Sean no matter what for the time being.

But if this time spreads his and the unspeakable secrets of the Wildlands.

Whether it is true or false, those nobles in Lane Kingdom will never let go of this opportunity to use and attack Sean. Even if at this time the Chamber of Commerce Alliance is also forced to intervene, even the Royal Family of Ryan will definitely not be able to protect the people, because the resentment of the nobles is too great, and the territory that Sean occupies is really too big, big enough. Make anyone jealous.

So, once someone spreads the relationship between Sean and the Wildlands, it is a very unfavorable thing from the situation that Sean has not yet fully established his footing.

After all, in this world, what matters is strength.

Once you have enough strength, there are often many things, even if they are well-known, but as long as there is a fig leaf blocking them, no one will ever tear them apart.

Xiao En looked at the Jing Ling guard who had only one breath left in front of him. He knew that the reason why he still didn't swallow this breath is because he is now entering a situation similar to receiving a mission or a special situation. The invincible time, so this breath was hung. Once Sean refuses or agrees, then the guard will inevitably die on the spot, of course, even if he does not agree. There will also be a thinking time-as the saying goes, it is a countdown to the task. After this time, the jing spirit guard will still die.

In the bushes, a sparse sound suddenly came.

Saloqi turned her head a little frightened, but the jingling defender next to her immediately made a mistake and protected Saloqi behind her. His agility was not like a defender using heavy equipment.

Looking at the look of these two people so guarded, Sean knew that these two people are really like frightened birds now.

But his face se did not change the slightest, because he heard the footsteps and knew who came.

This is also one of the reasons why he is entangled in whether to take on this task. After all, what his true strength is, the people in the Pofeng tribe obviously already know it very well, so if there is really a confrontation and battle link next. Then the opponent will definitely make a move only if he has enough certainty.

Even if it is a third-class tribe, the golden powerhouses will not overflow everywhere, and they will definitely not be able to withstand the slaughter of people like Xiao En and the like killing pigs and sheep. Therefore, after knowing the true details and strength of Sean, the people of Pofeng Tribe will definitely not be so stupid, but will start to adopt some tactics or yin schemes and the like—believe that the wild land is in the wild. After a long battle with the human kingdom. The IQ of these guys has definitely improved dramatically.

The person here is Cecilia.

Perhaps seeing the pity of Princess Saloki, or it may be because of the same illness. Or because of other similar reasons.

In short. Sean knew that Cecilia moved compassionately.

"Sean." Cecilia's voice was very soft, with a little bit of pitiful grievance, which made her already very moving voice very charming.

Of course, it's the kind of fascinating charm.

Sean sighed helplessly, turned his head and looked at Cecilia.

It is a beautiful picture with a hazy mood: Although Cecilia's body is still wearing a gray-brown adventurer's cloak, she has put down her hood. The blonde hair pouring down like a waterfall of brilliance, and her face was a little bit of aggrieved by the same illness. The sunlight passed through the gaps in the leaves to form blocks, and a little bit of light fell on her body, and then there were yin shadows from the leaves and the coldness that was spread on her feet like a carpet, and there was still blood that had not yet been dyed red. Green grass and blooming flowers. At this

moment, Cecilia was shaking like a small boat in a storm. Standing quietly and pitifully by the woods.

It would be nice if it wasn't as strong as the surrounding blood. —This is the first thought that came to Sean when he saw Cecilia at this time.

"I see." In the face of Cecilia like this, how could Sean be so cruel to refuse?

"I promise you." Xiao En turned his head and looked at the dying Jing spirit guard, and then said in a deep voice, "I will send the princess of your clan to the designated destination, don't worry."

Hearing Xiao En's words, Princess Saloqi Xuefeng's eyes widened and looked at Xiao En, her eyes were obviously incredibly unbelievable. Then the next moment, she turned her head and looked at the girl who walked out of the woods, her eyes became curious again, because according to her knowledge of the human kingdom, women are just men's appendages, playthings, or used to show off. The vase on display, under any circumstances, will always be male xing.

But now, the young man whose strength made her feel a little unfathomable in front of her, but she changed her position in one sentence of the girl.

Saloqi Xuefeng couldn't help thinking, is it true that the contents of the books about the human kingdom that he has spent so much effort and even spent a lot of money to buy are all wrong? If this is the case, is it necessary for me to continue to collect these books? Or, in other words, this is actually a yin plot of the human kingdom, in order to make oneself have a wrong understanding of the human kingdom, so as to do something that is likely to benefit the human kingdom?

As for the relationship between Cecilia and Sean, Saloqi Xuefeng does not think it is fake.

Because she has a smarter mind than human beings.

After seeing Sean's promise, the guard finally showed a satisfied smile on his face, and then exhausted his last strength and said: "Please... take your Royal Highness... to... Vanilla Plain..."

After all, the vindictiveness that the guard had been using to maintain his injuries was finally completely drained. The wound that had been suppressed immediately deteriorated rapidly at an alarming rate visible to the naked eye. The blood gushed out like a fountain in an underground river,

but the smell that came out was not rich in blood. It was an extremely unpleasant rancid smell, and there was even a burnt smell in it.

As for his heart, it stopped beating a few minutes ago.

"Uncle Akadan!" Princess Saloqi Xuefeng saw the death of this guard, tears gushing from her eyes instantly.

She tried to rush over several times, but in the end she stopped.

It's not because of being a princess, but she is also afraid, afraid that her weight will crush the corpse. Because at this moment, no one can see that the body of the highland jingling guard of the Xuefeng tribe is decaying at an alarming rate. This situation is obviously different from the normal death situation, because Sean can clearly see The corpses guarded by other Xuefeng tribes did not appear to be like this.

There are only two explanations for this situation.

The first is a special poison. The second is that the guard used a special secret technique.

If it is the former, Sean will naturally find out at the first time, after all, the use of system detection still has a high authority in this regard; therefore, Sean believes this is the second case, and it is likely to belong to the snow wind. The special secret technique of the tribe. So of course he couldn't say anything, after all, he could ask casually about this kind of secret technique of the clan. Of course, if you are not curious, it must be fake, after all, this is the second trace of the secret technique he saw after coming into this world.

first. It was when he fought Silver in the Wildlands.

In the forest. Only the voice of Princess Saloche was crying softly.

It was a bit cold.

is also a little helpless.

Just, this is reality.

.....

"I need an explanation!" A middle-aged jing spirit who is not young and roars like a lion.

The jing spirit tribe is a group that grows slowly and has a relatively low fertility rate.

Compared with the situation where ordinary humans can only live to 70 or 80 years old, this age is just adulthood for the Jing Spirit Race. Under normal circumstances, Jing Ling can generally live to about two hundred years old, at least one hundred and seventy or eighty years old. If it is a jing spirit at the sanctuary level. The life span can even be extended to more than two hundred and thirty years old, but generally it will not exceed two hundred and fifty years old.

Longevity is also another racial trait of the Jingling clan.

It's just that the world is fair.

Because of the longevity of the jing spirits, the chance of giving birth to this race is very low: many adult jing spirits will not even be able to give birth to offspring throughout their lives. But it is precisely because of this low fertility rate. Therefore, the descendants of Jing spirits have relatively powerful natural abilities-of course, the premise is that these Jing spirit children can reach adulthood. After all, the children of the Jingling clan have a growth period of up to sixty years, and the children of the Jingling clan are much weaker than human beings before they reach adulthood.

The middle-aged Jing Ling in front of him, his strength is only high-ranking gold, so at this moment his age must be close to one hundred and fifty years old.

In the world of jing spirits, after one hundred and fifty years of age, both the body and appearance will begin to age rapidly, and then the body and its own abilities will begin to decline rapidly. Therefore, the peak period of the Jing's most powerful strength is only in the 80 years from 60 to 140, which is basically similar to the situation of humans.

The middle-aged jingling man listed as the object of venting his anger is a jingling woman xing.

If Xiao En were here, he would be able to recognize that this Jing Ling female Xing was the leader of the sword dancer of the Pofeng tribe with whom he was fighting.

Staring at the middle-aged Jing Ling man in front of her, the Jing Ling woman's face has an obvious expression of disgust, which makes the middle-aged Jing Ling even more annoyed. Just without waiting for him to continue speaking, the female xingjing spirit has already spoken: "I and you are on the same level, so there is no relationship between who directs and whom, so I don't need to give you any explanation.... Don't forget, it's your duty to hunt down Princess Saloki Snowwind, and my duty is to protect Master Seramir, so I don't need to follow your command."

"You!" The middle-aged jingling man's face flushed red, and the killing intent on his body suddenly began to surge.

"On the contrary, I think you need to give me an explanation." The female Xingjing Ling didn't care about the murderous intent surging on this middle-aged Jing Ling. Her voice was still cold and arrogant, "I will assign you twelve. A sword dancer, but in the end you only let three survive? I think there was a major misconduct in your command. Especially in the final confrontation, I did not see you on the battlefield. May I ask you at the time? Where are you?"

"Are you asking me?" The middle-aged Jing Ling's aura finally broke out completely. He took a step forward, and the sea-like killing intent and momentum surged towards the female Xingjing Ling, around this moment. Those jing spirits with weaker strength can even hear the crying roar like an injustice.

The murderous aura of this middle-aged jing spirit is so strong and thick!

But.

No matter how strong this killing intent was, the leader of the jing spirit sword dancer of the Pofeng tribe did not even frown.

Her face was still as flat as ever, and even the disdain was the same: "Because you misdirected and did not show up on the scene, I lost nine Silver Sword Dancers. After this fault, I waited for me to return. Will report to the Presbyterian Church."

"Huh, what about you?" The middle-aged jing spirit clenched his fists and roared, "The two Golden Sword Dancers who followed you died, what happened?"



"That's because your intelligence is wrong.... That black-haired human is more threatening than you think. If it weren't for your absence at the time, the princess of the Xuefeng tribe would have already died. Our mission is also over. And now... we have to face the situation of requesting reinforcements. The elders will finally judge this way. I believe you will know the end."

"you....."

Finally, the middle-aged jing spirit, who couldn't bear the anger, suddenly waved to the sword dancer leader to slaughter the past!

#### Chapter 15: .Dance of Breaking Wind

The middle-aged man rushed toward the sword dancer leader of the same tribe without any scruples. His arms were raised with blue veins, and his body was glowing with a dark red halo like flames, and the whole person exuded an extremely terrifying and fierce breath. Even under his actions, the surrounding space was faintly distorted. Although there was no whistling wind, it had a more palpating threat than the whistling wind.

With this attack, the middle-aged man had no merciful intentions. It seemed that he really wanted to kill the sword spirit dancer on the spot!

In the face of such a fierce culling of the middle-aged Jing Ling, this female Xingjing Spirit Sword Dancer leader who kept her arrogance from beginning to end did not feel the slightest panic. She seemed to have known that the ending would be so general. She just moved slightly under her feet, and then staggered away from the attack that rushed straight towards her. The hysteresis that seemed to be created by the twisted space around her seemed to be unable to work at all. It's the same with her.

is like ripples drawn by a canoe on the lake.

Then, at the moment when the two of them intertwined, the right hand of the female xingjing spirit sword dancer turned into a hand knife and cut it towards the neck of the middle-aged spirit sword.

Compared with the red and black halo, the strength of the ru white se that surrounds the female xingjing spirit sword dancer's hand knife is extraordinarily holy and dazzling, and compared with the weird breath of the middle-aged Jing spirit, this A female Xingjing Spirit Sword dancer's hand knives generated sound momentum like thunder and anger. The dark red blood qi that is almost materialized under the strength of this ru white se, it is like cold snow encountering the sun's exposure, quickly dissolving.

Soon, the neck of the middle-aged male Xingjing Spirit, protected by the dark red se \*\*\*\* breath, was completely presented in the line of sight of the female Xingjing sword dancer.

Undoubtedly, just like the middle-aged male Xingjing Ling's culling blow did not leave any hands at all, if his neck was effectively led by the jingling sword dancer from the Brofeng tribe. , Then the final result must be that his head is directly cut off.

In this small dispute that can be said to be a quarrel, the two highland jing spirits, who are both the Pofeng tribe and have real power and respected status, actually took each other's intentions to kill each other!

"Humph!"

Feeling the threat from the hand knife, the middle-aged Jing Ling let out a cold snort, and the blood emitted from his body instantly turned into a real flame and burned, but this kind of flame eruption and expansion only lasted for a second. Then he contracted back into his body at a very fast speed.

At this moment, the air was filled with the dull and quiet before the storm fell.

At this moment, the leader of the sword dancer gave up the attack that could pierce the opponent's carotid artery just a little further, and withdrew his right hand at an extremely fast speed.

There is a red light, which flashes and disappears in mid-air.

just brushed past the right hand retracted by the sword dancer leader.

While the sword dancer leader took a few steps back, the middle-aged jing spirit also rushed forward for a certain distance, and the two sides once again maintained a distance of about five meters.

The Sword Dancer commander stared at the back of the middle-aged jingling in front of her. She knew that the other party was really moving at this moment. But even so, her face remained unchanged, but her hands were slightly lowered, pressing on the scabbards of the two daggers at her waist.

The tooth of the broken waste.

Wind Ghost Blade.

The two daggers seem to be a pair, but in fact they are just similar in texture.

One of the daggers, the Desolate Fang, is a sacred artifact of the Jingling tribe carried by the highland Jingling that fell to the wild land. No one knows this in the hands of the Wind Tribe. The only thing that is clear is that the founder of the Break Wind Tribe brought this dagger from the Eye of the Storm Tribe.

The Blade of Wind Ghost is a short sword that the Brofeng Tribe discovered in the Wildlands and was very similar to the Fang Fang, and then invited those dwarves living in the Wildlands to forge a short sword. And because of this short sword, the Brofeng tribe even broke out a war with a gray dwarf tribe. That war happened before the conflict between the Brofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe, so with the support of the Xuefeng tribe, it would naturally be The gray dwarf race was completely annihilated and took back the wind ghost blade.

Therefore, in fact, the pair of daggers that look exactly the same are not actually a pair. Even in terms of workmanship, the Blade of Wind Ghost is far inferior to Fang. But even so, the Blade of Wind Ghost is still a very sharp legendary short sword.

As a sacred object of a tribe, it can be carried away so easily by the sword dancer leader. It can be seen that the female Xing Highland Jingling identity of this Brofeng tribe is naturally not simple. Otherwise, no matter how high a person's status is, it is impossible to use tribal sacred objects at will, and even bring this pair of daggers into the area of the human kingdom.

However, even though she had grasped the two daggers tightly, the \*\*\*\*\* se of the female Xing Gaodi Jingling became more and more solemn.

She took a deep breath to calm the weak and uncoordinated aura in her heart at this moment, and then simultaneously drew out the two simple daggers. At this moment, the female xingjing spirit sword dancer also began to emit a very cryptic but very powerful wave of power, full of warfare like throwing an oil bottle into a fire, instantaneously Make a monstrous flame!

"Very good." The middle-aged Jing Ling, who turned his back to the sword dancer leader, said in a deep voice, and then slowly turned around.

On the left half of this jingling's face, there is a complicated and weird red se texture, which roughly seems to be similar to the texture of the magic circle, but it is much more complicated than the magic circle. In addition, there are also a large number of complex blood red se patterns on all of his exposed skin that is not covered by clothing. These patterns are all shining with red light, like a flow of activated magma, full of a weird, hideous and terrifying aura.

This middle-aged jingling stood in place like this, but it seemed as if an invisible force field enveloped the surrounding space. A \*\*\*\*\* aura continued to radiate from his body, the closer he got to this name. Nian Jingling, that \*\*\*\*\* aura will become more and more intense, and people with a slightly weaker mental endurance can't compete head-on with such opponents at all. What's more, it can be seen from his shot at the commander of the sword dancer just now that he also has extremely strong combat effectiveness in melee combat capabilities, and even his speed and responsiveness are far beyond ordinary people.

In a sense, this ability to exude blood and affect opponents should also be regarded as a domain ability.

If Sean can see this middle-aged male Xing Gaodi Jingling at this time, then he will know how difficult this time-limited mission is.

Bloodline hunter.

This is a special advanced class unique to the Highland Jingling in the Wildlands.

The so-called special advanced profession is a profession that is only allowed to be employed if special conditions are met. In contrast to the extremely difficult transfer of this type of occupation and the difficulty and slowness of subsequent rank promotion, the powerful ability brought by the successful transfer of special advanced occupations is sufficient to make up for the gap in this area.

Like Shaun's Cursed Swordsman, the Tier 3 professional heavy armor knight he met in the Kingdom of Portoroa, etc., are all special advanced classes.

However, the advanced difficulty of [Bloodmark Hunter] is even more difficult than Shaun's Swordsman.

First of all, the limitation of this profession is that people must be born in the wild, even if they are jinglings, but if they are not born in the wild, then they will not be able to access the quest line of this job change direction. Second, they must be believers in the hunting goddess, and their status or status in the hunting church must not be too low. Finally, it is the final requirement for this profession: melee occupations.

Usually, bloodline hunters have to add half a level to their true strength based on their current realm.

In other words, when this middle-aged jing spirit has fully aroused the bloodmark ability on his body, his strength is almost equal to the powerhouse of the lower sanctuary. At the very least, this special ability to use the \*\*\*\* breath to interfere and influence the opponent's combat effectiveness is essentially equivalent to a domain ability. It can be seen that once the bloodline hunter is officially made into a sanctuary powerhouse, then how terrifying this domain ability will be.

However, at least the middle-aged male Xingjing spirit in this life has no possibility of becoming a strong man in the sanctuary.

This is very clear to the entire Pofeng tribe.

On the contrary, this female xingjing spirit sword dancer is in charge, she is very young now, even less than eighty years old. With her strength and natural ability, it is very easy to break through the sanctuary. The real limit lies in whether she can finally break through the legend. However, the current Brofeng tribe has high hopes for this sword dancer leader. At least the sword dancer guard she brought out is obviously stronger than the sword dancers trained by the previous Brofeng tribe in terms of combat effectiveness. many.

"But it's just a child who has only been in power in recent years. Is it true that he can stand shoulder to shoulder with me?" The middle-aged Jing Ling roared in a deep voice, especially when he looked at the female sword dancer. When he commanded the \*\*\*\* of his right hand, the \*\*\*\* se on his face looked extremely hideous.

If you look closely, it is not difficult to find that there is an extremely obvious scar between the right \*\*\*\* of the sword dancer, and blood is leaking little by little. It's just shocking that these blood beads that ooze from the scar will quickly evaporate and disappear when they appear on the skin of the sword dancer's commanding finger.

For the weak injury on her right hand, the female spirit sword dancer knew exactly how she suffered.

In the previous confrontation, if it were not for her to close her hand quickly, her right hand would be cut off by the flash of red light just now.

As a highland jingling who believes in the goddess of hunting, their most outstanding feature is their keen sense of smell in combat, so most of the time they can perceive danger in advance and avoid traps. Of course, this approach has advantages and disadvantages. The advantage lies in the flaws that opponents deliberately reveal during the battle, which are meaningless to them. The disadvantage is that once the opponent knows the faults of the Highland Jingling, they will instead. You can abandon your own defensive attention in many places and concentrate your efforts to attack.

Of course, this approach is only useful for npc in the game, and it has no effect on the player.

Because this belief ability is added to the player, it becomes "reducing critical strike damage and critical strike chance", and it is also divided into active and passive effects.

So this female xing sword dancer leader was able to dodge the almost slashing blow just now, relying on this extremely keen combat talent to smell. But even so, her right \*\*\*\* was inevitably wiped, and even this one hurt her a little.

If it is under normal circumstances, this injury is of course not a big deal.

But when facing a bloodline hunter, any bleeding wound will become a flaw that the opponent can use.

Explained in game terms, that is the "blood sucking" effect.

Of course, as a terrible profession, the bloodline hunter actually has some weaknesses. One of the biggest weaknesses is that they can't accept any external treatment-the original performance in the game is that no healing skills can be applied to players of this profession, they must be restored through the bloodsucking effect possessed by the profession. In today's real world, the injuries they have suffered are difficult to heal, at least when the blood lines are activated.

The female xing sword dancer's gaze retracted from her right middle finger, and then landed on the neck of the bloodmark hunter, and said in a deep voice, "Do you really think that only you can hurt someone?...I As I said, our relationship is equal, not only because of our status in the tribe, but also our strength.... And this still refers to the situation without the use of external forces."

Speaking of this, the commander of the sword dancer paused.

At this moment, a very slight tearing sound suddenly sounded.

The pupils of the bloodline hunter shrank suddenly!

Because this tearing sound happened to come from his body, there was a wound on his neck that was exactly the same as the one he had injured the leader of the sword dancer. It's just that the wound he wounded the sword dancer leader is not very fatal. The amount of bleeding is simply a situation that can be stopped at any time; but this neck injury is different, if it is as deep as half an inch, Then his carotid artery will be cut directly, and the amount of bleeding alone will be enough to threaten his life.

The face of this bloodline hunter became extremely ugly.

Because at this moment, he has truly understood what his opponent said by "no use of external force".

His gaze has fallen on the short sword named Wind Ghost Blade.

As for the commanding strength of the sword dancers in his tribe, this bloodline hunter knows very well, after all, in the tribe, they can be regarded as looking up and lowering their heads. However, in his memory, the strength of the two of them is indeed half a catastrophe, and no one can really suppress each other. Therefore, if they really fight, it is indeed a situation where both sides are hurt, but this means that both sides have the same prerequisites. , If it is the kind of death fight where both sides are ready, then his winning side is still relatively large.

Because of this, he will be the first to start at the beginning, so that it is natural to take advantage of this first move. Once he has the advantage, then he can slowly turn the advantage into victory in the course of the battle, and then completely kill the existence that is now more and more like a thorn in his eyes.

However, he did countless things, but in the end he ignored the situation that the sword dancer commander had two tribal holy artifacts in his hands at this moment.

As a sacred object in the tribe, the entire Brofeng tribe is naturally familiar with the situation of these two sacred objects.

Although no one knows what the real role of the Fang of Desolation is, but the situation of the Wind Ghost Blade is very clear, that is, it can increase the speed of the holder. As for the specific increase speed, people in the tribe are not clear, because although the Wind Ghost Blade is a copy of the Fang of Desolation, but in fact, the entire Defeng Tribe can really control these two holy artifacts. Only the sword dancer in front of him commanded.

Vigna. Breaking the wind.

"Vinia, others don't know your true identity, do you think I don't know either?" The face of this middle-aged bloodstain hunter became very ugly. As an older generation in the tribe, he was breaking The Wind Tribe has lived for more than one hundred and fifty years. Not only does it accumulate prestige in the tribe for a long time, but also knows the secrets of many tribes. "You are just a wicked species. You really think you can command the sword dance of the entire tribe. The person?"

Venia's peaceful eyes suddenly turned cold, and the hands holding the double swords suddenly clenched, and the \*\*\*\*\* se, who had been calm and calm, finally produced strong fluctuations.

"Hmph, it seems that you should know your identity." The middle-aged Jing Ling sneered, "Although I don't know how you tricked the tribe's sacred recognition, but if you really think you can control the tribe The holy thing, even if it is really equal to me, then I advise you to die this heart.... With your current behavior, I have enough to treat you as a traitorous sinner!"

"Only by your own words?"



"No." Middle-aged Jing Ling shook his head, "I am the supervisor of the Council of Elders."

Venia's pupils shrank suddenly: "Today's information was deliberately wrong by you!?"

"So what?" The middle-aged Jing Ling snorted coldly, "Speaking of which, I really have to thank those human beings. If it weren't for them, I would really have to bear the responsibility for the loss of so many Silver Sword dancers. But. Now... you have lost two Golden Sword Dancers under your command, so what do you think the Council of Elders will think about this?"

Take a deep breath, and the anger in Venia's eyes began to disappear, replaced by a kind of indifference: "I will go to your funeral, Lord Morazo."

When the middle-aged male Xingjing Ling of the Pofeng Tribe heard this, he suddenly felt a trace of shock in his heart, and an extremely terrifying breath of death instantly enveloped him. Immediately afterwards, he saw Venia leaning over and charging towards him quickly, but almost when she stepped on the first step, an identical figure appeared on her left, and when these two figures were again When stepping on the first step, two identical figures appeared on the right and behind at the same time.

Then in the third step, eight figures appeared in Morazo's eyes.

Fourth step, sixteen figures.

In the fifth step after , no more figures appeared.

But the coercive sensation that erupted from the sixteen silhouettes completely suppressed the movement of his blood qi field, and instead made the qi and blood in his body surge.

The next moment, five steps later.

Sixteen figures disappeared and eight remained, but the awe-inspiring aura emanating from Winia Brofeng was twice as strong as before. Judging from the aura alone, it was no longer weaker than the aura of the quasi-sanctuary powerhouse.

And after the eight voices and shadows, there are four.

At this time, the aura on Vinia was already the same as that of the lower sanctuary powerhouse.

When the figure only made two voices, the blood se on Winia's face suddenly disappeared and became extremely pale, but her aura was more fierce and fierce than the average lower sanctuary powerhouse.

Immediately afterwards, when Winia finally stepped foot in front of Morazo, the figure on the left was clearly visible in Morazo's eyes and merged with Winia's ontology. At this moment, the aura that erupted from Vinia was already on par with the powerhouse at the pinnacle of the lower sanctuary.

At this moment, Morazoo finally appeared in the eyes of the fearful \*\*\*\*\* se, because he already knew what power Vinia was using at this time.

That is the tribal secret technique of the Brofeng tribe: The Dance of Broken Wind!

This is a powerful secret technique that parallels the secret technique of the Xuefeng tribe [Snowwind's War]!

Chapter 16: .Taste of Rejuvenation

Princess Saloqi's eyes are still red.

The death of the Jing Ling guard had obviously had a lot of impact on Princess Saloqi.

But Sean still can't understand the relationship.

Because according to his understanding, the jing spirits in the barren land are more power-supreme than the jing spirits in other parts of the mainland, and only those with powerful jing spirits will have an even higher status in the tribe. Therefore, in contrast, the jing spirits in the barren land care less about the so-called lineage theory than the jing spirits in other regions. Therefore, even the descendants of tribal chiefs, if they don't have the strength, they will also have a very difficult life in the tribe.

As for those strong people who can master the secret arts, their value is even higher than that of the general strong, because this kind of secret arts is usually not learned by wanting to learn, it still requires a great talent, even a great effort. It is possible to learn only with price and hard work. As for the thorough mastery, the effort required is naturally greater.

For people like Saloqi Xuefeng, although their personal strength is completely zero, wisdom is also a powerful expression of strength, and sometimes its value and significance even exceed personal strength. So in a sense, Saloqi Xuefeng has extremely important meaning and value to the entire Xuefeng tribe. Therefore, it is understandable that the tribe arranges the strong to protect it. Sean is of course understandable.

It's just that according to normal circumstances, the existence value of the Xuefeng tribe expert who has mastered the secret technique is even higher than that of Saloqi Xuefeng. Therefore, in the case of the previous situation, the strong person is completely okay. Withdrawing and retreating, there is no need to really fight for it or even die in this human kingdom.

However, the result of the facts has a great conflict and contradiction with Sean's cognition.

This is the reason Sean does not understand.

Of course, if you really want to get to the bottom, there are roughly two directions.

First, the strong man who has mastered the secret technique and this Princess Saloqi Xuefeng are relatives who are truly related by blood. and. The strong man must also really love the niece of Saloqi Xuefeng, otherwise, with the unique life and shame of the wild land, even his relatives would not be able to pay for it, not to mention this. A strong person still mastered a powerful existence of a certain secret technique.

Second, it is that Saloqi Xuefeng's existence value far exceeds that of a strong man who has mastered the secret technique, and it can even be said that it is already large enough to determine the life and death of a tribe. This is also a fact that Sean prefers to believe. After all, the historical situation in the game was that the death of Saloki Xuefeng caused the entire Xuefeng tribe to be in a state of failure. Until he came to this world, the Xuefeng tribe Already on the verge of collapse in some way.

Shaking his head slightly, Sean decided not to think about these questions.

What he needs to think now. It is how to ensure that this task can be successfully completed. After all, the initial reward for this task is directly three proficiency points.

Although three proficiency points are not a lot, many of the tasks that reward proficiency points in the game were very complicated, and often ended up rewarding one or two proficiency points. Like this, only three rewards were awarded at the beginning of the task. It can definitely be regarded as a super rare task. Of course, if you consider the difficulty of the task. Then the reward for the three proficiency points is not rich, so the only thing that Sean can look forward to is the reward for the follow-up mission. After all, it seems from the current situation of this mission. At least the reward should not be too bad.

But if you can choose, Sean hopes that this task chain should be rewarded with proficiency points throughout the whole process.

Because Sean's rank is stuck and cannot be promoted, it is equivalent to losing a stable way to obtain proficiency points, and he has no time to do other tasks that can obtain proficiency points, so he has to save forty proficiency points. Activating this skill is not a simple matter. Especially in today's environment, Sean feels more and more pressure from many aspects. So he also felt anxious about his lack of strength.

With his current strength, it is still no problem to deal with the lower level gold powerhouse, but facing the upper level gold powerhouse, then his combat effectiveness will obviously show some insufficiencies.

At least. He can't fight a protracted battle with the upper gold powerhouse, even if he wants to kill the opponent, he must use almost all his hole cards. But if he can't kill the opponent after using all his hole cards, then he will always miss the opportunity to kill the opponent-unless his strength can be improved again.

Rather than finding a way to break through the rank restrictions and officially become a golden powerhouse, Xiao En felt that he should first find a way to learn the soul of the soul faster.

However, when he thought of the ability to calm souls, Sean's brows wrinkled involuntarily.

He recalled the scene where he had a fast break with the sword dancer in the dense forest.

At that moment, he could feel the silence of the whole world, as if the sword in his hand was the master of this world.

Vaguely, there is already a bit of the flavor of the original bass when he used his soul.

Sean is very impressed with the powerful sword technique of soul-suppression, because according to his speculation, if it is correct, then once he masters soul-suppression, he will also have the ability to single without relying on the assistance of other people. The ability to kill high-ranking gold powerhouses. And if he can master this kind of power, then even if he can't break through the realm of strength in a short time, he won't have the power to resist when he encounters a real strong person. This is still more important to Sean, and it is exactly that. Because of this, he especially cares about proficiency.

Originally, Sean wanted to collect enough proficiency points to activate this skill by all means, but after today's event, Sean's heart has also undergone some changes. Of course, before this change, Sean's heart was actually more of a doubt, because he did try hard to master the skills through his own efforts, because Sean felt that if this world is really a real world If so, then there is no reason that everything needs to be executed according to the game's routines.

But at that time, after great efforts and countless schemes, he finally could only stab twenty swords. Sean knew that it was absolutely impossible to reach the "lowest base" that Beth said. . Because this is not simply enough to meet the agility value. In this case, the arm muscles also have great strain. Therefore, the comprehensive data is that there are also certain standards in terms of strength and endurance. .

Now, Sean has not changed much in strength, and only one piece of equipment has been replaced. It can even be said that he has not stabbed as many as fifty swords today, at most thirty-five swords. Around, it was not even within a second, but there was already a taste of calmness, which really made Sean puzzled.

Of course, if you want to talk about eyebrows, then there are still some.

Sean's gaze could not help but look at the agility bar on his own Xing panel.

The number of words displayed above is "102".

And if you view the detailed data, it will become "39(57)+42+21".

Excluding the forty-two agility of equipment and the blackjack added by the third-level arcane swordsmanship, his actual personal attribute is only thirty-nine points, which is still far from the fifty-seven points of the current level capping limit. Eighteen o'clock. In other words, if he can exercise the agility of these eighteen points, his agility value will be able to exceed 250 points after successfully reaching the two hundred point mark with the light body technique and adrenal stimulation enabled. The first-order change.

According to his calculation, if the agility value can exceed 250 points, he is absolutely sure that he can stab fifty swords in one second.

So does this mean that he can master the soul without consuming 40 proficiency points?

Thinking of this, Xiao En's gaze fell on Saloqi Xuefeng again.

Because he suddenly felt that it was necessary for him to open up his own thinking again, and he could not start everything directly from the point of view of the game. After all, this is a completely different world. And what has happened in the past few years has also proved that relying solely on the habit of thinking in games, he will miss a lot of things, and even judge some things wrong because of this.

For example, people are xing.

This kind of thing is not in the game at the time.

The biggest performance characteristic of        is Thain Hastings.

If in the game, this capable commander would never take refuge in Sean's command. On the contrary, many tasks such as killing Sean might be generated. But in reality, this is now a Jingying under Xiao En's subordinate. Not only did he improvise temporarily under Xiao En's subordinate, he even slaughtered all the remaining members of his family in order to gain Sean's trust. .

This is no ordinary panic.

Secondly, there is Ruud Michelin.

The loyalty of the county guard in Daye County to Sean is absolutely beyond doubt, because Sean not only spared Prince Cazes's little daughter, but even married them. And if it is in the game, after recruiting his subordinates like this, although the county guard may release a mission similar to the release of Prince Kazes's little daughter, Sean will never bring the princess back. of.

Besides, the biggest change is Sean's division of the entire void.

All of these made Xiao En thoroughly understand that in the way of thinking about problems, he can no longer be as simple and straightforward as before.

So, Xiao En looked at the princess of the Xuefeng tribe and said, "Dear Princess Xuefeng, can I ask you a question?"

"What's the problem?" Saloqi Xuefeng turned her head and looked at Xiao En, with a bit of sorrow in her voice.

"Can I ask, what is the secret technique of your tribe?"

Salocie Xuefeng looked at Xiao En in a daze, but she didn't understand why she suddenly asked this question.

But soon, everyone in the carriage could clearly feel the entire carriage stopped. . )

Chapter 17: .Snowwind

On a wilderness plain, there was an outrageously large carriage parked in the middle.

Even if it is a general field-type carriage, the size of the carriage cannot be as big as this one at present: it is about three meters wide and five meters long, and the height is about the same as the average carriage carriage, only 1.2 meters. It's just that for carriages with serious excesses like this, there are naturally more animals that need to be drawn. Especially this carriage looks simple and simple, without any extra decoration, but in the eyes of people who know the goods, it's just a glance. It can be seen that the cost of the carriage is very high.

The wood chosen for this carriage is surprisingly the rare White Emperor Ironwood in the Kingdom of Lane.

This kind of wood has extremely high hardness and toughness, and ordinary swords and swords can not leave any traces. But the fire resistance is very weak. It can almost be said that a little spark can burn a hole on it. Therefore, there are usually some fireproof materials that form a fixed match with the white king iron wood. For example, some low-level ones have soft stone resin, ebony stone juice, etc., but these two usually have a peculiar smell and are not popular with nobles; therefore, high-level materials are generally simply fire-resistant sesame oil, flint flakes, etc., which are mixed with alchemy formulas. .

However, this carriage is not one of these four materials, but a layer of military fireproof material.

The closest place to this wilderness plain is the Fortress of Tonys.

So the origin of this carriage can be imagined.

This wilderness plain is also nearly a day away from Tonys Fortress. It is not without eye-catching thieves who have come to see this carriage. People must be rich or expensive. Especially since there are no guards around this carriage, it is simply a piece of naked fat, but all those who are eyeing this carriage are after seeing the creature pulling the carriage. No one dared to make an idea.

A strange creature that many thieves have never seen before.

But even if the thieves have never seen such a creature, looking at its hideous appearance, you can still feel that this creature is not easy to mess with, at least it is a kind of beast.

And the person who can drive Warcraft is definitely not simple.

Of course, the real reason why these bandits were afraid to attack the carriage was after a red-haired one-eyed man arrived. This man who is said to have close ties with many nobles in the Lane Kingdom, just glanced at the carriage and the creature pulling the cart, he said to go, and then left without looking back.

Among these thieves, the existence of this red-haired man is not just about his personal strength. His influence and prestige are enough to convince anyone. Since even this red-haired



demon didn't dare to take action, then other thieves dared to take it rashly, so after the Royal Family of Ryan took over Tonis Fortress, this dangerous road that has been the most headache of the Seventh Army finally ushered in the first time. Peace.

The several people in the carriage at the time were tacitly aware of the appearance of the red-haired man.

Perhaps. Only one person does not know.

Salocie Xuefeng, the princess of the Xuefeng tribe who has no personal strength.

Yes. The people in this carriage are naturally Sean, Xuefanio, Cecilia and Saloki. Sitting in the coachman's position are the bodyguards of Rena and Princess Saloqi. Because if the earth travel dragon responsible for pulling the cart can't see Rina, she will enter a state of rage. For this reason, Rina must be allowed to appear near the Blackstone. Of course, the more important problem is that only Rina can drive it. Black stone.

But now, Black Stone is constantly shaking his tail, and the mist of Baise is constantly being sprayed out of its nose. Obviously became extremely anxious.

An invisible murderous aura began to spread out with this carriage as the core. Although it was invisible, the strong \*\*\*\* aura that was enough to make people hallucinate was also unavoidable anyway, so the surrounding area was still slightly The sound of insects was also completely silent at this moment.

A dead silence.

But if you feel it carefully. However, it can be found that in this invisible murderous aura, they are actually confronting each other, rather than being formed by a group!

As the Black Stone who has a very close relationship with Rina, it can certainly feel the emotional fluctuations in Rina's heart, so when Rina is intent on killing, Black Stone's attack will naturally become extremely obvious. It's just that Rina hasn't ordered an attack yet, so it's naturally incomprehensible with its simple thinking circuit. Why is Rina's killing intent directed at a person of her own?

My own person, of course, refers to the guard of Princess Saloki.

People from the savage land are very particular about the distinction between honor and inferiority, so no matter what the situation, this guard cannot be in the same position as Princess Saloqi. Therefore, in terms of location arrangements, he naturally sat in the coachman's position with Rina. After all, this specially modified carriage is very large. Of course, even in the Tonis Fortress, this carriage is generally required. Only eight tall stallions can move.

The jing spirit guard carefully stretched out his left hand, trying to take the shield that was slanted aside by him.

Rina didn't say anything, she just glanced at it slightly, and when she saw the Jingling guard holding the shield, she said: "I advise you to sit still and don't move, otherwise I would not dare Guarantee what will happen next."

The guard's face changed slightly, because he had fully felt the change in the killing intent on Rina. Although I haven't seen this woman's shots before, but with the aura emanating from her and the terrestrial dragon that obeyed her, this guard knew that he would never be her opponent, so it would not be difficult for him to do so. Understand why the other party would let him hold the shield in his hand.

Because she doesn't care.

Compared with the tense outside the carriage, the situation inside the carriage is much better.

Salocy Xuefeng's gaze looking at Xiao En only had doubts at the beginning, but she soon calmed down.

"Why do you want to ask this?" Saloqi stretched out her hand and gently grabbed her falling hair, and then said, her \*\*\*\*\* se appeared very calm.

Because she didn't read Yu Wang in Sean's eyes.

And in her opinion, if the opponent really had the idea of tribal secret art from the beginning, then there is no need to wait until this time to reveal this face, and it can be done at the very beginning. So at this time when Saloqi didn't see in Sean's eyes on the tribal secret arts. Her heart also became calm, and then she soon remembered something.

"Related to the insights you gained in the battle yesterday?"

Xiao En was taken aback, and then nodded, God se also calmly said: "Yes.... I seem to have a new understanding of the world, so I want to know whether the content of my guess is correct, so I want to know how your tribe's secret technique is cultivated, and whether I can learn it."

Shaun's idea is simple.

That is to see if he can learn the secret arts of these tribes.

In this world, no one except him and the people who are pointed and prompted by him can correctly obtain the attribute xing bonus on equipment. This is actually Sean's real trump card. That's why he is only in the silver realm but can fight against the upper gold for a few minutes, because his personal data is very good-looking when he has a xing bonus on equipment.

can even be said to be no weaker than the average upper gold powerhouse.

Therefore, since the strongman of the Xuefeng tribe can learn the secret technique, Xiao En speculates that his personal belonging can also meet the learning standard. So if he can master the secret arts of the Xuefeng tribe without consuming any proficiency points, then he can conclude. When his agility is more than two hundred and fifty points, he must be able to learn soul-suppression, a sword skill that is enough to kill high-ranking golden powerhouses.

therefore. He must ask Princess Saloqi about the secrets of the Xuefeng tribe's secrets.

Sean knows anyway. As long as Princess Saloqi tells the core of the tribal secret technique, he can immediately obtain the learning information about this secret technique. It's like how Beth taught him requiem and calming souls, and he learned the skills of other people.

Seeing Sean's calm gaze, Saloqi pondered for a moment, and then slowly said, "I'm not very clear about the secret technique. After all, I can't practice. But I have heard Uncle Akadan mentioned it before. , The Snow Wind and the Breaking Wind Dance are fundamentally different..."

"Snowwind's Fall? And Breaking Wind's Dance?"

"The secret technique of our Snow Wind Tribe is Snow Wind Death, and the secret technique of Break Wind Tribe is the Dance of Break Wind." Seeing the puzzlement in Xiao En's eyes, Saloqi explained. "These two secret techniques are actually the secret techniques of the Eye of the Storm tribe, a simplified version of the body of the storm.... Or the incomplete version is also possible, because both the Snow Wind and the Dance of Break Wind can only be mastered. A part of the body of the storm is just a part of the jing marrow, so these two secret arts still have a great backlash effect for us."

This, Sean can understand.

To put it simply, the Snow Wind and the Dance of Breaking Wind are both extended and developed by the secret technique of the Eye of the Storm tribe, the body of the storm, but because of the lack of true core meaning, whether it is the death of the snow wind or the dance of the broken wind The Dance of the Wind is a double-edged sword that can hurt people and yourself.

"I probably understand." Sean nodded, "Then what is the difference between these two secret techniques?"

"I heard that the Dance of Breaking Wind can give the caster's martial arts a short-term increase in power. It is said that it can increase up to 32 times."

Sean keenly noticed that Saloqi's word was "martial arts" rather than "strength."

He knows that in this world, the aborigines' understanding of "martial skills" is actually the power of skills. In other words, if it is just the power of martial skills, then this has nothing to do with their own strength. But when he heard the boosting effect of this multiple, Sean couldn't help being completely stunned, because if the person performing this secret technique is a high-ranking golden pinnacle powerhouse, and the boosting effect is still thirty-two times, then the opponent will do his best. The power of the strike is not much weaker than that of the upper sanctuary strong.

Even if it is only eight times, it is enough to be equivalent to the lower sanctuary.

"So what about Snow Wind?" Xiao En asked.

"Snowwind is different from the dance of breaking wind." Saloqi said, "The function of Snowwind is to allow the caster to avoid any pain in a short time, no matter what kind of damage. They can't be noticed by the caster, so they can fight without fear. But when the cast time is over, or the caster

can't maintain the operation of the secret technique, then all the pain in the process will be complete. Broke out."

After Xiao En listened to Saloqi's statement, he immediately realized the effect of this secret technique.

also understood for the first time why the Jing Ling guard was injured so badly. It can actually be like a okay person, it turns out that all of this is the effect of the secret technique of Snow Wind's Sorrow. Only people like Sean who have been charging at the forefront of the battlefield in the game will know how valuable this secret technique is, or that as long as a fighter is a professional person, they will never know the effect of this secret technique. .

In the game, like this, you can kill a few fearless skills in the battlefield regardless of your own pain. It has always been called "little invincible".

At the beginning, in the entire game, only a few dozen or so players had acquired this type of skill or secret technique.

The most famous of these is the magic arts unique to Chenxi Church.

The performance of this skill on NPCs is exactly the same as Saloqi's description of Snow Wind's Death. But when it acts on the player, it creates a special energy shield, the duration is based on the caster's magic skills, and before the end of this time limit. Any damage skills that attack the possessed player are all absorbed and accumulated, and will not burst out once after the effect is over.

And this kind of damage burst is not purely unaffected, it will also be affected by skills such as shelter and damage reduction, and when it attacks players who are blessed by this kind of magic. If the player also has shelter and damage reduction skills, the damage value will also be weakened. In this way. It is equivalent to saying that all damage will only be fed back to the player after being weakened twice. Therefore, if the player cannot be killed in seconds after the damage has completely erupted, then as long as the healing profession is present, the player cannot be killed.

So the term "little invincible" is not so simple.

Originally, Sean did not have much interest in Snow Wind's Sorrow, but now he suddenly felt that he had changed his mind, if he could learn this secret technique. That's fine. Of course, the

premise is that this skill will not consume too many proficiency points, or that the cultivation of this skill will not be so troublesome.

"Then your uncle has said about the general practice of this skill?"

"This, I didn't say it clearly." Princess Saloqi thought for a while before she spoke. "But I have said that it seems that you need to use vindictive energy to stimulate your body and keep your body in a stimulated state at all times."

Always keep your body in a state of stimulation?

Shaun frowned slightly.

Using grudge to stimulate his body, Sean can still do this, but the question is how does he stimulate his body?

"Ah, yes!" Princess Saloqi suddenly exclaimed. "Uncle Akadan once said that it is not difficult to learn this secret technique. The real difficulty is how to evenly distribute the vindictive energy to your body surface. , And keep these grudges in an active state at all times."

"Ding!"

After Princess Saloqi added again, Sean finally heard the electronically synthesized sound from the system.

"Fuck!" When he saw that learning Snow Wind's Death actually required 65 proficiency points, Xiao En finally couldn't help but cursed.

But after hearing the system prompt, Sean can finally confirm that the direction he guessed is not wrong, that is, it is indeed possible for him to learn all skills, as long as he has enough clues. At present, the only remaining question is whether he can master the skills of this world without consuming any proficiency points. If he can, then Sean feels that he can get 18 proficiency points first and then put all of them into the agility value, as soon as possible. Learn to calm the soul.

After all, compared with forty proficiency points, it is not that difficult for Sean to get eighteen proficiency points.

Even if the mission this time is not all rewarding proficiency points, Sean also knows how to get fifteen proficiency points in the Kingdom of Lane, but the process will be more troublesome. But compared to the urgent need for strength improvement, then this point of trouble is completely negligible.

Soon, Sean thanked Princess Saloqi.

Of course, he could not say that he had seen through the secret of Xuefeng Zhishang, after all, this was the secret technique of Xuefeng tribe. Can the secrets of a tribe be known casually? Shaun doesn't want to be an enemy of the entire Xuefeng tribe. After all, in the competition between the Pofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe, he has chosen the Xuefeng tribe to bet, so at least the task chain generated by this limited-time mission is completed. Before, he didn't want to go too far with Xuefeng tribe.

Similarly, at this time, Sean naturally couldn't test whether his thoughts were correct in front of Princess Saloki. After all, the princess was not a fool.

I just asked others about the secret technique of the Xuefeng tribe, and then began to practice, even if there is no doubt at first, he will definitely be suspicious at this moment. Therefore, Sean could only restrain the restlessness in his heart, and reached out his hand and knocked on the door panel of the car lightly, indicating that Rina could continue on the road.

However, shortly after the carriage hit the road again, it stopped again.

Chapter 18: .Chaser

Princess Saloqi looked confused.

Why the carriage stopped again.

She turned her head to look at Sean again, but saw that Sean's eyes finally ignited like a hunter staring at his prey.

"Cecilia, you and Xuefanio stay in the carriage." Shaun said, "Support if necessary.... But I guess it's not needed anymore."

Cecilia nodded, did not say anything, on the contrary, the marshmallow next to her looked a little more excited, as if she was leaping about it. Sean didn't pay much attention to this idiot. Although it was possible to use Marshmallow's current strength to deal with some less powerful fighters, it was also in a one-to-one situation. Bringing idiots out will only cause more trouble.

"You better stay here quietly for me." Sean whispered.

In the end, Marshmallow gave a snort of disdain, white mist was permeated, and the mocking \*\*\*\* se was especially obvious in his eyes.

Saloqi Xuefeng looked at this person and dog with some curiosity. She felt that if she remembered correctly, when she was in Tonis fortress before, this man clearly commanded the creature that looked like a monster. But why can't it be commanded now? But soon, Saloqi knew the reason, because after she saw the little girl patted Marshmallow's head lightly, Marshmallow's eyes showed very human helplessness and pleading, but she looked at it. After Cecilia's face was still stern, the monster could only walk back to the corner of the carriage honestly, curled up and lay down to rest.

Then, Sean opened the door of the carriage.

This specially modified and customized carriage has a very strong military style and atmosphere, because its doors are not open on both sides like carriages used by nobles. Instead, it drives directly behind the carriage, and the door opens inward. There is a pedal for standing on outside the car door. In front of the pedal is a chest-high iron-clad solid wood guardrail, which can block any hidden arrows that may come.

At this time, Rena and the guard of the Jing Spirit Race had got out of the carriage, and did not sit in the position of the coachman anymore.

Especially Rena directly untied Blackstone's lasso.

This mutant emperor dragon flicked its tail madly, and its eyes had already begun to glow, and it already had a very obvious attacking look. Rina stood beside the black stone, did not ride on the black stone, and of course did not try to calm the manic Earthwalker.



Strictly speaking, Rina cannot be regarded as a true dragon knight in her current profession, because she does not have a dragon knight.

The so-called dragon spear is a weapon that is deliberately distinguished from the dragon spear.

Like a dragon spear, usually more than three meters in length, it is a weapon specially used by the infantry corps to deal with heavy cavalry. And the Dragoon. It is a special weapon for dragoons, like the dragoons of the dragoons. The length is usually up to two meters. Generally, it will not exceed 2.5 meters, but because of the special materials required for forging, dragoon guns are usually heavier than expected.

Explained in terms of the game, it is accompanied by a buff that reduces the attack speed.

Of course, the lethality is beyond doubt.

And a dragon knight like Rena, because the earth travel dragon is a mutant emperor dragon. It belongs to a relatively special breed, so the dragoon gun she uses naturally needs to be tailor-made. Judging by Xiao En's eyes, if Rena wants to match the shape of the mutant emperor dragon, then this dragon cavalry gun tailored for her needs at least ten kilograms of black crystal dragon iron. And this kind of thing is currently only produced in the Millennium Covenant Empire and the Kingdom of Satagastan, and even the dragoons forged by the Emilia Empire need to be purchased from these two countries.

But in terms of forging technology, the Millennium Covenant Empire is not as good as the Emilia Empire, so the two empires usually use the black crystal dragon iron and the dragoon gun as trade exchange resources. However, if you want to talk about the quality of the black crystal dragon iron and the forging technology of the dragon cavalry gun, it is the best for the kingdom of Isa. The dragoons that flow out of the Kingdom of Stan are all sought-after goods.

Although Sean's deputy is an alchemy blacksmith, it is a pity that there is no drawing for making a dragoon in his production list, so even if he wants to make a dragoon, he doesn't know the steps at all. Of course, if he can get him a Dragoon Gun to study, Sean feels that he should be able to imitate a Dragoon Gun. After all, through today's conversation with Princess Saloki, Sean can already be sure of him. It is not necessary for everything to follow systematic thinking. He can do forging work like a real blacksmith.

It's just that even if Sean has the confidence to build a dragon cavalry spear, he can't do anything without the black crystal dragon iron.

Moreover, ten kilograms of black crystal dragon iron, this is not a small amount.

You should know that the annual output of the black crystal dragon iron of the Millennium Covenant Empire is only a mere 500 kilograms.

Therefore, the way Rina and Blackstone fight today is still in a battle mode similar to that of Warcraft: that is, Blackstone fights alone as an individual with the identity of Warcraft, instead of cooperating with Rina on the offensive.

After getting out of the carriage, Sean glanced around.

At this time, it had begun to enter the night, but it was not dimmed to the point where it was completely invisible. Therefore, Sean could still see flying dust not far away. Given his life in the military during this period, he would naturally be able to easily distinguish that it was a force on the march. However, because it is relatively close to the Fortress of Tonys, if there are large-scale troops active, it is easy to be regarded as some kind of hostile behavior. Therefore, the size of the troops in the rapid march naturally cannot be too large. Sean's estimate is about a hundred people.

But the two points of well-trained and well-equipped are absolutely impossible to escape.

Otherwise, there would be no such slight dust particles.

Although the highland jingling is better at close combat, unlike the grassland jingling with astonishing eyesight, but even Sean can see this unit, it is of course impossible for the highland jingling guard to fail to see it. However, compared to the calmness of the gods on the faces of Sean and Rena, the forehead of the highland jingling guard was slightly sweaty, which clearly showed a trace of panic in his heart.

However, Sean can understand the inner tension of the Jing Ling guard at this time.

After all, this Jing Ling guard has just experienced a \*\*\*\* battle. Although he has the strength of a golden powerhouse, his offensive ability is naturally not as strong as a career as a transferred defender. This is a bit like Bannock-he is now William's guard captain, despite his personal strength. There is still only the upper silver pinnacle, but under Sean's heavy expenses regardless of cost, he already has the ability to resist for a few minutes under the hands of the lower gold powerhouse.

In addition, Sean also equips Bannock with an \*\*\*\* team that can be regarded as luxurious.

In addition to the weakness in offensive ability, the most important thing is that the strength of the guard has not been fully restored, so it is really difficult for him to defend a carriage by himself. Only if it is replaced by driving a carriage to bring Princess Saloqi out of the siege. Then there is no pressure, not to mention that this will only come with a force of about a hundred people, even three hundred people may not be able to stop the Jing Ling guard from absconding.

Just, is the enemy really only a hundred people?

The answer is obviously no.

Because if there were really only a hundred troops, then Sean would not get out of the wagon. Even Cecilia and Xuefanio were ready to fight. Especially when the enemy is so far away from Xiao En's side, it is impossible for him to find the enemy's traces so magically.

really aroused Sean's interest and got him off the wagon. It is the murderous aura exuded by the strong enemy.

And there is more than one.

The strong murderous aura that permeated the surroundings. It was the real reason that forced Rena to stop the carriage. After all, Rina, who has been on the battlefield and commanded the battle, still has some clues about such things as marching and fighting. Therefore, it is natural to know that once surrounded by the enemy forces behind her, the strong people lurking around suddenly start to attack. How terrible an attack under force would be.

Standing beside the carriage, Sean looked around again at the empty wilderness around him. But the mockery on his face is even more obvious. He did not deliberately conceal his voice, so what he said is naturally enough for everyone around him to hear: "These days, the gold powerhouse is so worthless. ?".

As if in response to Sean's words. In the wilderness not far from Sean, there was a sudden twist of air.

This phenomenon made Xiao En's brows a little surprised.

He originally thought that the attackers should be assassin-like professions, because only in this way would they have such a strong and strong murderous aura. At the same time, they also knew how to hide their body in this almost devoid of wilderness.

But now, it is clear that the truth is not so.

There are only two types of people in the human world that can distort a space.

The first category is magicians who are good at space magic.

But generally, to be able to use space magic so proficiently, at least it must be at the level of a wizard, who is a real sanctuary powerhouse. For the Principality of Lane, which has not yet been upgraded, the ability to hire a magician with the strength of the golden realm is enough to make many nobles envy, not to mention that even if it has completely taken over the territory and property of the Kingdom of Darbion In the Kingdom of Lane, there are only a dozen or so sanctuary powerhouses.

and they are all Qingyi se fighter-type sanctuary powerhouses.

So the only thing left is another possibility.

Illusionist.

A very rare profession.

Strictly speaking, this profession belongs to the classification of magicians, but few people develop this aspect. Even in the game, the profession of illusionists is only cultivated by the big guilds or studios. Its purpose Naturally just to cope with occasions under certain special conditions.

Shaun remembered that there was a copy in the game, and an illusionist was required to get through.

And that period was also the most popular time for illusionists in the game.

It's just that when this instance was eliminated, the illusionist fell into an embarrassing situation again. However, it is not bad that at least the players in the game have discovered the meaning of the existence of the illusionist, which gave birth to many more classic tactics. It's just that this kind of tactical cooperation, without exception, requires the team to have a very high output ability, otherwise it can be said that it is a kind of burden to bring an illusionist who can be said to have no output ability.

The illusionist at the moment is not so good in Sean's eyes.

Because of the really powerful illusionist. It can completely deceive a person's perception. Not to mention visual and sound deception, even murderous aura can be concealed very well, at least if it is really an illusionist with the strength of the golden realm, then even if such a strong murderous aura cannot be deceived in the end, it will not let Xiao En and others be The moment this murderous aura exudes was discovered.

When the twisted air gradually recovered and revealed its original appearance, Xiao En's face also showed a bit of interest.

Because what appeared before his eyes were five people riding horses.

Except for the one in the middle who had a pale face and a thin body, who knew it was an illusionist at first glance, there was a young man who was also dressed as a magician among the four next to him. And the other three, without exception, are all melee professionals of Qingyise. However, looking at the weapons in their hands, it is obvious that they still have a different focus. At least the one holding the knife made Sean feel a strong sense of threat.

This is definitely a strong man at the top of the golden peak.

Among the other four, the magician and the illusionist are both high-level silver, and the other two melee professionals are low-level gold.

Two high-ranking magicians in the silver realm. Coupled with the three powerhouses with the strength of the golden realm, they can come up with such a lineup in one go. Moreover, it only took one day before and after to catch up with the whereabouts of Sean and others. Sean already knew who the Lynn aristocrat was in collusion with the Pofeng tribe.

"Will Floris feel bad for such a big battle?". The corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly, and the ridicule of Fan Se couldn't be more obvious.

Hearing Sean's words, the riders were slightly taken aback, but then the young magician smiled: "So your Excellency thinks Lord Floris."

"Of course." Sean shrugged. "The 7th Legion Supervisor. Marquis Floris Hellman, the actual master of Tonis Fortress."

Of course, there is one more thing Sean didn't say.

An old dog loyal to King Lane.

"Since your Excellency knows our origins, then I think the conversation between us will be much easier."

The young magician rolled over and dismounted. Although his face still has a bit of arrogance, this arrogance is more about maintaining the pride of his own magician, at least until he has fully understood the identity of Sean, he will not be too presumptuous. After all, not everyone like Sean can tell their identities and the origins of these people casually, and even dare to call Floris's name and identity directly, because if there is no certain strength or background identity, doing so is simply It is provoking the authority and dignity of a nobleman.

And Floris, now the actual controller of Tonys Fortress, even the commander of the Seventh Legion, must obey him. One can imagine how powerful this nobleman is.

Of course, the clever magician won't say anything at this time, but if he will say anything after returning, no one can guarantee.

Especially when he looked at the carriage behind Sean, he strengthened his conjecture. After all, there was only one person in the entire Tonis fortress with this carriage carriage.

"I am hunting down the spies who sneaked into our country from the barren land on the order of Lord Floris." The young magician continued to speak, and his eyes kept sweeping away from the guard of the Jing spirit. "These spies are very They are very cunning, they are very good at disguising, so I hope you can cooperate and let us check it carefully to avoid unnecessary trouble."

Sean looked at the young magician a little funny.

I have to say that this magician is indeed very good at handling such disputes. His words have fully implied that as long as Xiao En and others cooperate with them to hand over the people from the Xuefeng tribe, then they can assume that nothing has happened. Xiao En and others are only blinded by these two Jing spirits. And deception is nothing but this kind of thing can also be used to cover up the past with the phrase "the one who does not know is not guilty".

So in the end, everyone is still happy.

But in fact, is everyone really happy?

If Sean did not accept the time-limited mission, then maybe he would hesitate a bit. After all, this Floris is only loyal to King Ryan, so he is a true neutral, at least not with Sean for no reason. This kind of hostility of the nobles outside the Great Wall may be able to win over and become an ally. But now, since Sean has taken over this task, it means that his position and identity no longer allow him to change.

Of course, he actually did not expect that this \*\*\*\* mission would actually involve a marquis of strength.

Almost using his toes to think and know, if he refuses to make someone, then his relationship with the Marquis of Floris will definitely deteriorate, after all, the Marquis and the Pofeng tribe have a common interest connection.

"Oh." Xiao En sighed helplessly, "I said kid, you don't seem to understand the meaning of what I said before."

"What are you talking about?" When the young magician heard Xiao En's words, his heart suddenly burst, vaguely having a bad idea, but he saw that there were three melee professionals who had dismounted and stood beside him. The guard team would arrive in a few minutes, so he suppressed the anxiety.

"What I meant by the previous sentence..." Shaun said softly, "If you all die here, wouldn't the old fox in Flores feel the pain? As far as I know, whether it's the golden power or magic Teacher, these are all very valuable."

As soon as Sean's words came out, the surrounding atmosphere suddenly changed, and even the air completely solidified.

The next moment, there is a cold light!

Chapter 19: .Rina the Runaway

...

When Sean's words just fell, it was not Sean's side who launched the attack first, but the people on the side of the Marquis of Floris!

This burst of cold light came from the high-ranking golden peak powerhouse that Shaun feared the most. ☹ww. ☹

The man holding the cutting knife, the moment he felt the hostility emanating from Sean, he waved the knife without hesitation.

The brilliance of the deep blue se spouted out of the knife body, turning into a blue sword light.

The ground on the wasteland obviously couldn't bear the power of the sword that was condensed from vindictive energy.

Because wherever the sword light passes, there will be a gully that is no more than a finger width but several inches deep, and the hard solid stones splashed from the gully are directly crushed into dust in the sword light, and turned into powder. The tiny blue particles fell into the gully. As the sword light of azure blue skimmed across the ground, the blue halo emitted from the sword light also completely frozen the place it passed into ice, and the awe-inspiring mist of white sea continued to rise from the ground.

At a glance, it even makes people mistakenly believe that they have entered a very cold region.



This high-ranking golden pinnacle powerhouse possesses vindictiveness, which is actually a relatively rare ice-genus xing vindictiveness!

The fighting spirit cultivated by melee professionals is mostly fire and earth. The former is mostly reflected in offensive madmen, such as Rena, Alfred, etc., because the fighting spirit of the fire type has the characteristics of high explosive power and high damage, but the rapid consumption rate is also a more obvious shortcoming; The fighting spirits belonging to Xing are mostly reflected in people who are dedicated to defense professions. For example, the fighting spirits belonging to Bannock and Anno are the fighting spirits belonging to Xing, and this kind of fighting spirits belonging to Xing have low consumption and low loss. And other characteristics are obviously very suitable for the use of defense professionals.

At the moment, this high-ranking golden pinnacle powerhouse holding a slasher, judging from the usual weapons, this is obviously an offensive madman who is extremely good at offensive or keen on hand-to-hand combat, but the vindictiveness in his body is actually xing himself. The incompatible ice belongs to Xing. Although the ice genus xing is a variant of the water genus xing. It is impossible to fully possess the special characteristics of the water genus Xing and vindictiveness, but the variable genus is also the most troublesome vindictive genus of xing.

Especially this kind of vindictive qi of the ice genus Xing, it has the effect of affecting the athletic ability of others.

Explained in terms of the game, that is, a person who has been injured by the Xing Qi of the ice genus is equivalent to the buff of reduced attack speed and movement speed.

But in the real world, such a frontal attack of the sword light, then even if he is not dead, he must be seriously injured and lose the ability to fight. Therefore, even if the sword light of this blue se hasn't hit Sean yet, Sean can still feel the awe-inspiring chill: He can only feel that his joint bones seem to be rusty, which is a very The fatal illusion of slowness, as if he was already naked in the ice and snow at this time.

this is the truth!

It's just that. Although the enemy's reaction and decisiveness were beyond Sean's expectations, he was not the kind of person who would stand by when he encountered a strong opponent.

At this moment when he was completely pushed to the brink of death, Sean did not hesitate to activate the two hole cards he relied on to contend with the gold powerhouse, and he was about to divide himself on this sword. The moment the corpse passed by.

And when Sean personally felt the chill of the blade that passed by. He has a deep understanding of the opponent's high-ranking golden powerhouse.

This is a strong enemy who is attacking the lower sanctuary!

The so-called domain is an ability for the strong who have been exposed to the laws of the world to use the laws to form their own unique domains to gain an advantage in battle.

Usually the strong want to be exposed to the rules. It is not an easy task. And according to each person's different perceptions of the world, the laws they master will be different, and even the same types of rules will have different focuses. However, there is a category of people whose access to rules is easier than others. It can even be said that it is not difficult to step into the realm of the sanctuary. Of course, the rules they can access and master will also become Very single.

This kind of people. People who have a different kind of grudge genus xing.

Like this man holding a slasher.

If he succeeds in stepping into the sanctuary realm, then the laws he can master and use will only be related to "ice".

At the moment when he passed the blade light, Xiao En already felt the rudiment of the ice domain rules contained in the blade light.

At this moment, Sean decided that he must not keep this person anyway.

But with Sean's sideways. This sword light naturally smashed towards the carriage behind Xiao En.

The carriage of this carriage, although it is a battlefield military grade, fire-proof, anti-hacking, anti-hacking and anti-she, but in the face of this kind of running vindictive condensate, it obviously has no ability to resist. After all, this is not a magic item. So when Sean dodged sideways, the blade light cut open most of the corners of the carriage without any suspense, completely exposing everything in the carriage.

Shaun glanced at the corner of his eye.

Although this glance was a bit hurried, it can be seen with Sean's eyesight that the moment the sharp blue sword beam hit the carriage carriage, the angle of attack was obviously deflected a bit, so it didn't cause any damage. The disassembly of the entire carriage is only a half of the corner. For this result, Sean can still understand. After all, Xuefanio is sitting in the car. In front of the priest with the knife of the master of the ice field, the man with the knife is not enough to see.

But Sean can understand why the angle of the knife was suddenly changed, but it doesn't mean that the other people can also understand it.

Only at this moment, in this fierce battle, the other party obviously has no time to pay attention to it, or to think about why this is the case.

Because the person who can fight on the battlefield is by no means the only one Sean.

A crimson spear stabbed out obliquely, and slammed at the point of the man holding the knife.

Regardless of the angle or the timing of the attack, Rena's attack is classic and perfect.

Because even the other people didn't realize when Rena approached. Therefore, if you want to stop Rina's attack, then the man with the knife can only give up the additional attack on Sean. But in this way, the battle advantage and the rhythm he has managed with difficulty will be completely disrupted, and even more seriously, it will fall into the rhythm of Rina's battle.

Although the man holding the knife wanted to avoid this situation, when he felt the tremors of the earth and the sound of thunder, he knew that he could no longer quickly win the weakest opponent. In his eyes, Sean's strength is only the upper rank silver, which should be the easiest to deal with. Although it was difficult for him to understand why Sean could avoid his almost mortal blow at that moment, but even so, he still didn't put Sean in his eyes.

so. The middle-aged man, who had always done things swiftly and decisively, directly abandoned the pursuit of Shaun, and his backhand was a knife to Rina's waist and abdomen.

This blow was a life-changing move that hurt both sides!

The blade wind roared like thunder, and the cold air radiated from the blade. It was vaguely visible that there was a blue glow around him.

This middle-aged man's shots are not only ruthless and merciless, but also bold. From this point of view, it can be seen that he is definitely not the kind of embroidered pillow. It was a high-ranking golden pinnacle powerhouse who was actually killed out of the sea of blood in the corpse mountain.

It was just a blow to the man, but Rina didn't even frown, and the spear in her hand pierced the man's left shoulder as before.

The blazing flames came out from Rina's body, and then poured into the flame spear fragments. In an instant, the whole spear was red as blood, and the rising flames even made the surrounding air a little fuzzy and twisted. .

The pupils of the middle-aged man shrank slightly.

Obviously, Rina's combat power was a bit beyond his expectations. At first, he just thought that Rina was just an ordinary golden powerhouse, but at this moment, seeing Rina's quarrel erupting at this moment, he knew that this woman's strength was definitely not below him. Especially after seeing the long spear in Rina's hand, even if his usual weapon is the slasher, it is inevitable that there will be a bit of hotness in his eyes. After all, such high-quality magic weapons are by no means common.

All thoughts flashed through the eyes of this middle-aged man in an instant.

Then, at the moment when the heat wave emanating from the broken tip of the flame spear was about to hit the vital point of his throat, the slicing knife in his hand slashed Rina's waist with one step ahead of Rina. With strength and accustomedness, the middle-aged man easily turned his body sideways, letting his vitals successfully avoid Rina's fatal blow.

All the tricks, all had a deep thought in his mind for a long time.

Seeing that all these situations are now under his control, the middle-aged man's eyes could not help but show a bit of seduction.

In this kind of life-changing confrontation, Qi Zhu must have always been his masterpiece, and it is also the secret that he can live to this day and even hope to break through the sanctuary, so from the moment of Rina's menacing assault, He had already prepared the idea of temporarily exchanging one hand for the life of this rival.

Anyway, judging from the restraint of the vindictive genus Xing, although his ice vindictive qi is not as good as the water vindictive qi, it can completely suppress the fire vindictive qi, but it is enough to slow down the unbridled flames of the vindictive qi in his body. Anyway, as long as he completes this task, when he returns to Tonis Fortress, he will naturally have a way to ask someone to heal his injury. For him, as long as this arm is not directly broken by Rina, then he does not need to care at all. .

The confrontation between the two sides completed a complete exchange in an instant.

This middle-aged man even had time to glance at the battle between the other two melee professionals and the obviously mutated dragon from the corner of his eye.

In this hurried glance, he knew that it was probably not a problem for the two of his own to defeat the ground dragon, but it was impossible to end the battle in a short time.

But soon, the middle-aged man's face changed drastically.

The place where the cutting knife cuts in the hand does not have the softness of the previous cutting \*\*, but a feeling like a strong collision with a metal object.

The middle-aged man immediately retracted his gaze, and the strength of his right hand increased again. The entire right arm swelled up almost in a state visible to the naked eye. Ice Blue Se's vindictiveness exploded from his body, and then crazily poured into Zhan. In the knife, the cold air has almost completely turned into substance. At least in the eyes of people around you. That is a clear blue light bursting from the middle-aged man, regardless of whether the power is strong enough, but the momentum is definitely an astonishing level.

It's just that, although the momentum erupting from Rina is not as spectacular as the middle-aged man, the fighting power is not weakened in the slightest.

In the brilliance of the azure blue se, there is a bright red se that isolates the blue light from being swallowed.

The blue cold air that slashed from the knife in the middle-aged man's hand quickly spread to Rina, freezing her cloak into a thin piece of ice, shattering under the force of the man, sending out a crisp A pleasant jingle.

But after this sound, the middle-aged man's face became more and more ugly.

Rina's body. Wearing that set of legendary angel armor!

Although the chopper is famous for its lethality, the chopper in the hands of this middle-aged man is only of high-quality quality. It is obviously impossible to break through the defense of the legendary armor with a single stab. The only thing that can be done is probably to use the power generated by the attack to influence Rina's performance and judgment. It's just like how he avoided Rena's fatal blow just now.

At this moment, although the middle-aged man didn't know what the armor on Rena was. However, from the blow he tried his best, he still couldn't break the armor. He knew that unless he could directly hit this woman's head, he would definitely not be able to kill this person!

The moment he thought about this, the middle-aged man didn't hesitate anymore, he immediately chose to give up trying hard.

But he wants to leave, but it does not mean that Rina will let him go.

Two consecutive mistakes made Rina also suffocated her anger.

Perhaps the dragon bloodline has been taken and it is in a state of starting to activate. Rina's xing grid has also gradually begun to show signs of evolution towards the giant dragon. Although she was born as a mercenary, the mercenary group she was previously in has always been engaged in some relatively low-level tasks, so the actual combat experience is naturally not as good as the experience of this middle-aged man fighting from the sea of blood in the dead mountain. Rich, so fall into the opponent's calculations from the beginning. It's really hard to make Rena happy.

So now this middle-aged man wants to just retreat, it is naturally impossible for Rena to agree.

Her heart beat suddenly, and the thunder-like sound seemed to shatter the entire space. Everyone on this battlefield could clearly hear the sound. But to say that the deepest feeling is the middle-aged man who is facing Rina, because he can clearly see that Rina's left eye has turned into a golden vertical pupil in an instant, and the skin on his body is even more general. A kind of chaotic red and white mist evaporates continuously from the pores of the skin.

At this moment, the middle-aged man suddenly had an unprecedented panic in his heart.

That is the danger of facing death!

In the next moment, a red light and shadow in the middle-aged man's retina shined.

That was the moment when Rina suddenly stabbed her gun!

The strong wind rises like a furious dragon spreading its wings, especially the red flame-like fighting energy is like the dragon's breath.

The roaring explosion sounded in the brilliance of the azure blue sea. Because of the intensity of the light, few people could clearly see the battle between Rina and the man with the knife, but when the loud noise came out, everyone they all saw a fiery red beam bursting out of the azure blue brilliance.

Immediately afterwards, the middle-aged man with a knife looked back in embarrassment.

His entire left hand has already been broken shoulder to shoulder!

But on the field, he did not see his broken left hand. Instead, there were black marks like scorched earth on his left shoulder, and even his left half of his face was burned to varying degrees.

As the strongest person in charge of pursuing the remnants of the Xuefeng tribe, the appearance of this middle-aged man at this time is completely ashamed of his identity: the face of this middle-aged man is extremely pale, and I don't know why. Because of the pain of instantaneous ablation of his left hand, or because of the excessive consumption of strength, his figure has faintly trembling a bit. And the gaze looking at Rina was full of incredible horror, it looked like seeing the end of the world.

"You...you..." The middle-aged man trembled in horror, but blood spurted out from just one mouth, and the whole person's face turned white again in an instant.

Perhaps it was because the quarrel erupted so fiercely during the confrontation that there was still thick white smoke in the center of the battlefield where the two sides were fighting at this time. Although there was still a cold wind blowing at this time, the white mist was no matter what. No matter how you look at it, it is still very strong. So much so that in the wilderness around the white mist, the sizzling flames are constantly burning, and it sets off a tragic scene like the real mori.

Human shadows are shaking.

seems to be waving.

The aerosol of white se was like an obedient jing spirit, scrolling and dispersing with the wave of the figure.

Rina walked out of the white mist with an indifferent face, and the flame spear in her hand was dragged upside down by her. Following her calm footsteps, she was quickly dragged out on the ground with a slender trace burning up by flames. .

At this moment, Rina's cloak has been completely destroyed due to the previous fight, revealing the silver angel armor she is wearing, but because she is not wearing a helmet, her face can still make People can see clearly. However, although the exposed skin did not reappear chao-red seize, and there was no white seductive heat continuously radiating from the pores, but the golden secular pupil of the left eye still made her exude a kind of Very terrifying breath.

Looking at such a Rina, the middle-aged man only felt that he was facing a dragon that had just been awakened, so he looked particularly manic!

Chapter 20: . Suddenly changing situation

"Who the \*\*\*\* are you!" the middle-aged man yelled in some horror.

As a follower of the Marquis of Flores, who was only loyal to the throne and not the royal family, and he was also trusted by this adult, he naturally came into contact with a lot of dark affairs that



were inconvenient for Lord Ryan, so he was also very clear. There are people in Lane that he can't provoke or say that he must never offend. So no matter whether he is willing or not, he usually chooses to avoid it when he encounters such a person, at least until he is not sure enough, he will never make a move.

And today's mission, according to the information sent from the Pofeng tribe, neither he nor the Marquis of Floris are convinced that this is a very easy mission.

At least, before that moment, he really hadn't put these enemies in his eyes.

but now!

The middle-aged man glanced at his left shoulder, which had completely melted away even a bit of debris, but his heart was a little hairy. Not to mention the golden powerhouse who fought with him at this time, with her strength, even if it is placed in the now-upgraded Kingdom of Lane, I am afraid that it will not exceed five, because this is basically an invincible existence under the sanctuary; Even if it was the ground travel dragon, he discovered after careful observation at this time that it was not an ordinary ground travel dragon at all, at least the few land travel dragons that he knew were bred by the upper nobles who raised the ground travel dragon. There is absolutely no such scale.

Whether it is invincible under the sanctuary, or the ruthless horn se who can afford such an earth travel dragon, he is definitely a member of his list that will never offend and provoke.

At this moment, if this middle-aged man still thinks that these people are ordinary mercenaries or adventurers as before, then he will not be able to follow the Marquis of Flores for so many years, let alone live to this day. .

Rena did not respond to his words, she just stared at the opponent coldly, and in the next second she swooped towards the middle-aged man like a beast leaping towards its prey.

A line of fire ignited from the ground.

Its momentum is so fierce that it is far better than the one that the middle-aged man slapped against Sean before.

Under the full-speed impact of Rina, the earth collapsed and shattered one after another, and the fire that leaked from Rina was a fighting spirit, and it was like sparks poured on an oil field, completely igniting the broken ground. The front end of the blazing flames is Rina, who is full of strong killing intent and fighting intent. Under the constant venting of the anger of the fire type, there is a faint dark red brilliance surrounding her, even The Flame Spear Fracture Kong in his hand was also completely dyed into a \*\*\*\* dark red.

Facing the awe-inspiring aura that Rina had completely exploded, the middle-aged man had to retreat immediately.

As a person who was killed in the \*\*\*\* sea of Shishan, he knew very well that since his momentum has been taken by his opponent at this moment, the best way is to temporarily avoid his edge and look for a chance to reverse the situation.

While waiting for the middle-aged man's body to change, Rena has already reached him.

I saw Rina take a sudden step, the dark red se energy that was almost concrete from her body suddenly fell, and the large area affected by this was cracked within a few feet of a circle, and the dark red se energy seemed to flow even more. Like the magma, it overflowed along the cracks on the ground, and the aerosol of the red black se continuously erupted from it, covering a strange dark red se twisted space around it.

The face of the middle-aged man changed drastically, and the strong shadow of death completely covered his body and mind, and he immediately pulled back and retreated.

But at this moment, a shot was suddenly shot out of the hazy space surrounded by dark red se mist.

The spear that was supposed to be as red as blood, but at this time it was as dark as an abyss.

But at this moment, the middle-aged man has no time to think about the difference between the front and rear of the spear, because he just glanced at it in a hurry, it can even be said that he just saw a little dark shadow flashing, and the spear has already pierced him. In front of you!

So fast!

The middle-aged man exclaimed in his heart, but he still tried his best to avoid him with his head sideways, while still retreating quickly.

Kerina's offense, obviously will not stop here.

When the spear stabbed but did not stab the middle-aged man, a peculiar force burst out from the tip of the spear.

only heard the roaring sound, but it was not the dazzling brilliance of ri's flaming red. Instead, it was the deep black light and shadow of the moon, which was obviously more powerful than that. Even to outsiders, the impact of this explosion is no less than the formation of a black hole, because in everyone's eyes, when the black light and shadow burst out, it immediately collapsed in mid-air, and then it was once again. A more violent roar and explosion.

A few meters away, there is already a deep and gloomy darkness. It seems that even the light has been swallowed, and no one can see the situation in the battlefield clearly.

Hearing the sound, when he saw this situation, Xiao En's brows suddenly frowned.

Before, after avoiding that middle-aged man's killer move, Sean ignored the man again, because at that time Rena had already intercepted the opponent. At the same time, Blackstone also killed the strong in this team from another direction. Originally, the opponent despised Blackstone a little, but only let a lower-level golden strong take action. The other person still played the idea of killing Sean. However, the opponent was quickly suppressed by Blackstone, and had to ask for help from his companions, and the two of them could barely be able to cope with Blackstone.

From this point of view, Sean can already see that the three strong melee professionals on the other side belong to the kind of people with extremely rich practical experience.

If people like this weren't killed out of the \*\*\*\* sea of Dead Mountain, Sean would not believe it anyway. Because only those who have the strength but don't have much actual combat experience will be so conceited that it is a shame to be two enemies and one. But for those who are constantly hovering on the edge of life and death to hone their skills, only by living can they climb higher peaks, so they will inevitably do everything in the face of life and death.

So let alone two people teaming up, if possible, even three people teaming up, four people teaming up are very normal things.

However, Blackstone is not an ordinary earth travel dragon.

With the combination of these two powerhouses, they can only barely make a tie with Blackstone.

Of course, it's not that the two men are inferior to Blackstone. What really causes this factor is that the weapons used by these two powerhouses are only jing good-grade, which is even worse than the high-quality chopper in the hands of the middle-aged man. The next level. For the strength of the next golden powerhouse, if it were to deal with ordinary Earthwalking dragons, good weapons of the Jing class would be enough, but in the face of the Black Stone that had mutated twice, weapons of this class were not enough.

But the weapons of the demonized rank are still relatively rare in this world, and in many cases they may not even be available for money.

Therefore, the battle of these two lower gold powerhouses is in trouble, which is a matter of course.

In this battlefield, Sean, Rena, Blackstone, and the Jing Ling guard have a clear division of labor.

Blackstone used one enemy and two to pin down the other two low-level golden powerhouses. Jing Ling guards were responsible for guarding the carriage, Rena confronted the middle-aged man head-on, and the remaining Sean was responsible for solving the magician and illusionist.

This is a very old but very effective response.

At least, Xiao En believed that with their strength, it was enough to swallow all the enemy's powerful combat power before the opponent's hundred-man troop arrived. The rest of the aftermath work is the business of Cecilia and Xuefanio. After all, in terms of group attack, Sean, Rena and others are still far inferior to Cecilia, the magician.

But now, Rina's situation has obviously produced some abnormalities, which makes Sean feel a little puzzled.

But soon, he remembered what Andrew had said when he was giving Rina the bottle of dragon blood medicine.

Boiling reaction!

"Nio!" Sean gave up chasing the magician and illusionist, turned his head and shouted at the carriage, "Let Rena calm down!"

Hearing what Shaun said, Xuefanio was taken aback first, and then immediately understood the criticality of the situation, otherwise Shaun would definitely not let her on standby take action. So he no longer hesitated immediately, and after jumping out of the carriage, he immediately rushed towards the ring of battle between Rena and the middle-aged man.

In the battle circle at this time, the mist of Hei Se was pervasive, except for the roaring and shaking from time to time, it was impossible to see what was going on in the mist at all. However, since the middle-aged man just wanted to stay away from Rena, but now he has not been able to leave the range of the fog circle. It is conceivable that he is absolutely entangled by Rena at this moment, and even the chance to get out is already I can't find it, I believe he will be killed by Rena's gun in the near future.

But at that time, I believe that Rena's \*\*\*\* reaction will also enter a deeper stage. If you want to suppress it then, the difficulty will undoubtedly be higher.

And among the people present, the only one who can suppress Rena and make her "calm down" at this time is only Xuefanio. Even if Sean is using all his hole cards, he dare not say that he is inevitable. Able to win against Rina. At this critical juncture, Sean will naturally choose a method that can be 100% successful, rather than a method that has a success rate of less than half by himself.

Only in this way, Sean could only helplessly look at the magician and illusionist without hesitation and abandon the back of their companions who fled in a awkward manner.

These two men were just a little short of being killed by Sean's sword, but now these two men did not hesitate to abandon their companions and drive their horses back, and they will soon be in contact with the hundred-man army. With Sean's strength, it is not impossible to catch a fatal blow after catching up with the two of them, but at that time he will inevitably be trapped in the encirclement of that force. Although it is not a problem to break through, they will instead. Will fall into a passive state, which runs counter to Sean's tactical plan.

But what Shaun did not expect, the changes on the battlefield were once again completely beyond his expectations.

Because the two magicians joined the troop, the other side not only did not rush to support them in a hurry, but instead adopted a jing ring formation to retreat, this time it was truly clear to abandon their companions.

Two strong men who were dealing with the mutant emperor dragon of Blackstone saw this situation, and their faces changed. The two just glanced at each other, and they both saw a certainty in each other's eyes, so the two of them did not hesitate to pull away and chose two different directions to escape. They had already been in the previous battle with Blackstone. Understand that if there is only one person, then it will definitely not be Blackstone's opponent, and since it has been completely abandoned at this moment, then in this situation where two people can only live, their choice is understandable, just look at which person The luck is better to survive.

Sure enough, after seeing the two running in two directions at the same time, Black Stone was also taken aback, but he only hesitated for a moment, and then chose the person on the left to catch up.

Seeing Heishi, the mutant emperor dragon chose to chase him, the face of the low-ranking golden powerhouse on the left was also a bit of helpless grief. He thought the same as the middle-aged man. He thought that this operation was just an easy task. Even at first he saw the mutant emperor dragon, Blackstone, which was obviously different from the ordinary earth travel dragon. Did not take it seriously.

After all, in the Principality of Lane, the golden realm powerhouse does have the ability to walk sideways, even if they encounter an earth travel dragon, as long as they are not an earth travel dragon knight, they are fearless. And neither Rena nor Blackstone carried the Dragoon Spear on their backs, so it is not a strange thing to be despised by others.

But after the two sides really fought, he didn't know how far their intelligence had been in the operation this time.

Not to mention the woman who could suppress the strongest head in their team, even this earth travel dragon made him and another companion feel helpless. Because even with a blow from their vindictiveness, it is difficult to really hurt the body of this earth travel dragon. After all, their weapons are too ordinary, so in order to prevent their weapons from collapsing, they cannot be unlimited. Infuse grudge into the weapon in your hand.

This is the real reason why they will be completely suppressed by the dragon.

At this time, seeing that this earth travel dragon actually chose to chase him down, this low-ranking golden powerhouse had the idea of a real fight to the death.

At least, his stay can still make a companion escape successfully.

So, after clearly recognizing his own destiny, this golden powerhouse also abandoned all the hesitation and fluke in his heart and chose to face the tough black stone.

It's just that Blackstone is a mutant emperor dragon. Although its IQ is not very high, it is definitely not stupid. The previous confrontation with these two people also gave Blackstone a clearer understanding of the fighting methods of these two humans. Therefore, seeing this golden powerhouse stop to escape and choose to fight back, Blackstone did not rashly immediately. Rushing up, on the contrary, when he rushed to a short distance from the opponent, he suddenly stopped, and a swaying tail swept his sturdy dragon's tail.

In this case, it was this low-ranking golden man who felt unusually uncomfortable.

The weapon he uses is a long spear, which is only suitable for attacking methods such as thrusting, stabbing, and sweeping. The only real threats to Blackstone are thrusting and stabbing. But now, Blackstone stopped outside of his attack range, which made him ready to do his best to gather all his vindictiveness on the gun and give Blackstone a heavy-damaged golden powerhouse so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

Because he has concentrated his whole body's fighting spirit on the spear, no matter whether the blow is successful or not, when he swings the spear, the spear in his hand will inevitably collapse and disintegrate, and his combat power will naturally decline if he loses the weapon in hand. More serious, so it can be said that his next blow was the last blow in his life. As a result, he did not expect that Heishi was even more cunning than he had imagined. He actually stopped outside of his attack range, using his tail to have a longer attack range and attacking himself first, forcing himself to waste this life. final hit.

At this moment, this low-level golden powerhouse is already a real hardship!

If he doesn't make a move, he will be swept by Blackstone's dragon tail frontally, even if he is not dead, he will definitely not be able to fight again; and if he makes a move, his final blow can only be used to resist Blackstone's attack. Regardless of whether he is willing or not, or what he thinks, the current situation is obviously not developing as he had imagined.

This low-ranking golden powerhouse uttered an angry and tragic roar, and then slammed into the tail of Blackstone's dragon with a round shot.

was another earth-shattering drama, which was even accompanied by the roar of Blackstone.

In the face of this full blow to disintegrate its own weapons, it is impossible for Blackstone to bear it unharmed, but at least this one is enough to truly establish the victory of this battle. So when the earthquake-like sound comes out again, it is not difficult to guess how it will end.

From beginning to end, another low-level gold powerhouse who chose to escape to the right as a breakthrough, never even looked back.

Even if he knows that this is an escape opportunity that his companion sacrificed his life for him.

So, he is still fortunate that he is lucky at the moment: at least the \*\*\*\* earth travel dragon did not choose himself.

Just, is he really lucky?

A golden streamer suddenly came from the oblique side, and the Yin shadow of death instantly enveloped the low-level golden powerhouse.

I have to say that as a person who has been mixed up from countless killings and \*\*\*\* corpses, his reaction ability is indeed much more sensitive than others. Because he was about to be pierced into his head by this golden streamer in a dangerous and dangerous moment, stopped, and then waved the broad sword in his hand to block the sneak attack of this golden streamer.

However, at the moment when this golden stream was blocked, this low-ranking gold powerhouse already felt an extremely strong and unusual aura.



Because he suddenly saw that the broadsword in his hand had a crack, and the crack was expanding, and in a flash, the broadsword in his hand was already covered with cobweb-like cracks.

The next moment, there was a sudden whistling of wind behind him.

"Do you really think you can still run?"

Sean's low murmur sounded behind the lower golden powerhouse.

In front of       , there was the sound of the broad sword completely shattering.

Then, this low-level golden expert saw a golden se round object floating in front of his eyes.

at the same time!

Xuefanio also forcibly intervened in the battle between Rena and the middle-aged man with an extremely powerful posture.

The icy debris in the sky suddenly exploded from the twisted space of the dark red se, and flattened the deep black se mist. The earth is being frozen by the ice at an astonishing speed, and those dark red flames that are constantly burning instantly turn into white crystals, but they still retain the appearance of the previous flame burning, which looks abnormal. Lifelike.

Awe-inspiring white cold air continuously emerged from this frozen ground, replacing the weird and terrifying black air mist.

However, the luck of the middle-aged man with a severed arm is really bad.

Because when this distorted space scene was completely revealed, the middle-aged man had become an ice sculpture. He was completely breathless, obviously it was impossible to survive, or that he had died long before he froze into an ice sculpture.

The only thing left is the face on his face that was completely distorted in horror before he died.

It looked like he saw the end of the abyss ri.

Standing at the two ends of the ice sculpture are Xuefanio and Rena who have already formed a confrontation.

Rina, who exudes the energy of dark red concretization, and Xuefanio, who exudes the energy of white concretization, stand on this ground with two black and white people. Inexplicable visual shock.

Only in terms of momentum, Xuefanio is undoubtedly better.

After all, this is a top powerhouse in the half-step sanctuary.