

Lord of War Vol 3-151

Chapter 151: Birth of Uriel

This is a rock cave deep underground. »

The environment here cannot be seen as bad or bad, but the space of the cave is huge. Blue flames are burning around the cave, setting off the entire cave with a deep blue, and the wonderful scenery like the deep sea continues. Swaying.

In the middle of the cave, there is a stone bed.

At this time, a man was lying on it.

This man's appearance is very handsome, and he has a very strong and obvious mature male atmosphere. The years have left enough precipitation on his body to make him very attractive, but it did not take this man away. Of youth. At this moment, he was naked, his muscles were unusually strong, and he looked quite masculine. If it weren't for the huge hideous scar from the left shoulder to the waist and abdomen, perhaps he would be more attractive.

However, if Sean or all the people who had participated in the siege of the demon in King Lane were there, then they would definitely recognize that the man in front of him was Edward.

The seventh demon **** born on the plane of Marvel Land, Edward the Confessor.

However, Edward at this time, compared to the earlier time, he looks a lot younger, and now he looks at most twenty-five or six years old, not much bigger than Sean. But judging from the breath alone, he was much more mature and stronger than Sean.

Perhaps because he completely abandoned his human identity and became the existence of a demon god, so many restrictions that have plagued Edward for a long time have also been lifted. At this time, he was just the aura exuded by this physical body. It proves that he at least possesses the strength of the middle sanctuary. And this kind of strength also means that once he turns into a demon body, then I am afraid that he must be the pinnacle of the upper sanctuary or even break through the legendary horror existence.

certainly. The real demon gods are all ruthless people above the sixteenth rank.

And like Leros, the world-cleaning demon ***** who is already known on multiple planes, according to the player's conservative estimate, it should be at least the eighteenth and nineteenth level. Therefore, in a sense, Edward, who was in the state of the eleventh or twelfth demon god, could not be regarded as a true demon ***** at all. But if someone despise Edward because of this, then I am afraid they will suffer a lot.

After all, the unique bloodline power of Abyss Ice Flame is not something ordinary people can possess.

At this moment. The burning abyssal ice is constantly repairing Edward's damaged body. The Abyssal Glacier, which may be extremely harmful to others, is a rare tonic for Edward, and anyway, these things are derived from the power of Edward's bloodline. As long as Edward can heal, then the abyssal ice inflammation will never disappear.

On the contrary, if Edward is dead, then this abyssal ice flame will no longer exist.

Lying motionless on the stone bed. Although Edward's expression remained unchanged. But his eyes were full of spitefulness. And the object of his grievance is naturally Sean, because if it weren't for Sean, then he would not end up like this, let alone become the seventh demon — at least, he wouldn't become the first demon so quickly. The seven demon gods, not to mention, will only choose to transform into a demon ***** after his strength is at its full peak.

Because of that time. He can become a true demon god.

Rather than as it is now, the name of the devil is empty. But there is no real devil.

"Sean!" Edward let out a low growl of resentment, and the whole cave began to shake, and countless rubble fell from the dome.

He clenched his fists, it was obvious that he still had extremely strong unwillingness in his heart, but at this moment he couldn't do anything. Even if he really wants to retaliate against Sean, he must first take care of his body. Although Edward believes that with his current physical condition, it is not difficult to deal with Sean, but the faint panic in his heart is also true. Let him notice some dangers.

Although he still doesn't know where these dangers are coming from, this intuitive reaction also prevents Edward from appearing blindly at this time. Because he already knew that the appearance of the seventh demon on the continent of Miracles, I am afraid that it has spread to all the churches on the entire continent, so those churches should be crazy now looking for him, and it is bound to become the real one. The demon was strangled before, so how dare Edward show up at will at this time.

This can be seen from the fact that the cave was dug so deep.

But suddenly, the entire cave had a very strong vibration, as if it were an earthquake.

This completely counterintuitive behavior caused Edward's eyes to immediately narrow, and the burning abyssal ice flame around him quickly converged towards his body, and then completely integrated into his body. At the same time, Edward also quickly jumped off the stone bed, and then put the clothes next to him on himself, but because of the rush of the action, it was naturally impossible to dress neatly, just not to get mad.

Almost the moment Edward put on his clothes, a violent blast suddenly sounded.

A figure fell from above the dome.

The dome of this cave is about 30 meters above the ground, and the area of the entire cave is nearly 1,000 square meters.

As the figure fell to the ground, the entire ground trembled abruptly. With this figure as the core, the cracks in the spider web spread rapidly in all directions, covering a radius of more than 100 meters before stopping spreading. . And this figure slowly stood up from a half-kneeling posture, exuding an extremely terrifying and tragic aura from all over his body.

It's like, just experienced a reincarnation killing.

Edward's eyes were firmly fixed on the figure in front of him. After his pupils shrank slightly, he gradually returned to normal, but the shock in his eyes was also obvious, because he had never seen such a peculiar existence. .

The figure in front of him is more than two meters high and is wearing a set of heavy armor with a dark red body and a red flame light pattern flowing on the body. Since the visor of the armor has been put down, it is impossible to see this name clearly. Naturally, a man's appearance cannot be guessed at his specific age. But what made Edward feel strange was that the breath emanating from this armor was extremely deep and terrifying, and it was obviously flame-like, but the breath from the earth appeared to be particularly strong, as if the person in front of him was the son of the earth.

Of course, the most shocking thing is probably the weapon in his hand.

It was a huge sword full of pitch black.

The huge sword is only one foot long with the hilt, but the handguard sword is extremely short, which does not match the length of the hilt. As for the sword body, it is amazingly long and amazingly large. According to Edward's visual observation, the overall length of this black giant sword is probably more than two meters and five meters, which is longer than that of the sword bearer. Moreover, only the tip of this heavy sword touches the ground slightly. This caused the ground contact point to completely collapse, which shows how heavy this heavy sword is.

"You are Edward? The Confessor. Edward? The Seventh Demon?" asked the heavy armor holding a huge sword.

His voice is deep and deep, full of unspeakable magnetism, but I don't know why, but when he says this, he is full of murderousness. Just the voice, it already has a strong power of rules. It can be seen that the strength of this man who speaks is probably not under the legend. Even if facing the devil's body, Edward, he definitely has the power of a battle, and even the winner. It's hard to say.

"Are you here to kill me?" Edward asked in a deep voice.

"If you are the confessor Edward, then you are right." The man's answer was equally succinct.

"Which church knight are you?"

"I am not affiliated with any church. If I have to say anything, then I am a knight who believes in the devil." The man replied in a deep voice, "Since you are the confessor Edward, then I will send you on the road."

After saying this, the man was not talking nonsense, but raised the epee in his hand, and then slammed it down towards Edward.

The scene of King Ryan facing Eswinter, instantly replayed in this cave!

...

Almost at the same time as the battle in the cave began, somewhere in the Great Sanctuary of the Dawn of the Saint Joles Empire in the north of the mainland, a man also wore heavy armor, and the armor also had a red flame on the surface. The pattern is flowing, but the color of the armor is like emerald-like crystals. The man is walking quickly towards a room.

He didn't knock on the door, but simply pushed in.

There is only one person in the room.

To be precise, he is an old man with white hair and a thin body. His clothes are very simple, just a set of coarse linen pants. It's just that in the Saint-Joles Empire, no one will not know this old man, or even if they don't know what the king looks like, they will never fail to know this old man.

Because he is officially the highest leader of Dawn's Church, he is the only spokesperson of Dawn's God in the world.

The Pope of Dawn Church.

Facing the rude interruption of the knight behind him, the pope did not get angry, but still prayed devoutly, doing the morning class he should do today.

After a long time, until after the morning class was over, the old man finally stood up slowly, and then turned to face the knight behind him.

The origin of this knight is also not small, it can even be said to be extremely amazing.

Because he is the leader of the White Wing Knights!

But in front of Pope Chenxi, the leader of the knights who had always been unruly, lowered his head, and then knelt on one knee.

"What's the matter that makes you so flustered?" The Pope asked faintly.

Facing the pope's indifferent voice, the leader of the reputed to be the strongest knights in the mainland only said one sentence, which made the pope's face change drastically.

"Uriel is born."

Chapter 152: .Angel outfit [first more]

The pope of the Morning Light Church has a completely different meaning and symbol from the so-called pope of the general church.

Of course, not all churches dared to claim to have the pope. At most, people shouted like this in private. The public identities are usually high priests or archbishops. After all, the pope's name is really too big. Except for empires like Saint-Joles' empire with higher religious power than imperial power, no one really dares to call himself pope publicly.

At this time, the face of the pope of the Morning Light Church looked very ugly.

He stared straight at the head of the pure white wings knights, who was half-kneeling on the ground. He was no longer as relaxed and calm as he was before, but rather furious: "Why is Uriel born? What's the matter! Since the establishment of the Morning Light Church, we have searched for the other three angel costumes for thousands of years. Except for knowing that Lemuel should be in the abyss, the other two angel costumes have not had any News, why is Uriel born suddenly?"

"I don't know the specifics." The leader of the knights shook his head, "I can feel Uriel's breath, but..."

"But what?" There was a vaguely bad idea in my heart, but the Pope of Chenguang Church still hurriedly asked. Update 152. Angel Equipment ["Uriel has been activated."

"How is this possible!" The pope let out a roar of fright and anger, "Except for the Son who has the blood of the Lord of Dawn, it is impossible for anyone to activate these angel costumes."

"It's not a simple activation." Although I feel that when I say this, it will definitely make the Pope in front of him even more annoyed. However, the leader of the White Wing Knights still spoke, "If it is only activated, then it is actually easy to handle. But what I can feel is that Uriel's breath is very obvious and strong. I'm afraid... the other party can still make Uriel enter an awakening state."

Hearing this, the pope's face instantly turned into an unspeakable gray.

Angel costume is a kind of artifact-level heavy armor that has existed since the establishment of the Morning Light Church. There are four sets of this kind of heavy armor in Chenguang Church, each of which is equipped with different weapons, and although it is a heavy armor type, it is more or less different in appearance. Of course, the special abilities attached to it are also different. And for a long time, the inheritors of angel costumes have not been randomly selected, and every successor of angel costumes has been selected from a thousand. And it must be cultivated from an early age, and only those with the best qualifications and talents can become its owners. Update 152. Angel outfits [And these angel outfits are not only in one form. If the strength of the wearer is sufficient. They can even resonate in many respects such as grudge and spirit. Untie the shackles that are sealed on these angel gears and transform them into real angel gears, thereby gaining more powerful combat power. This kind of transformation is called the state of awakening in the cognition of the Morning Light Church.

Except that angel costumes have an awakened state, only the true angel costume holders know about them. For many people, other things about angel costumes are not a secret at all. Of course, this is actually just a situation advertised by outsiders.

But it is among the high-level people in Chenguang Church. They knew from the oracles handed down through the ages that the so-called angel costumes were not actually the exclusive artifacts of the God of Morning Light. It existed before the **** of dawn became a god. And there are seven sets of these angel costumes, namely Michael representing the power of fire, Gabriel of the power of water, Raphael of the power of wind, Uriel of the power of earth, and Thunder of the power of death. Mir, Shariel of healing power, and Raguiel of guardian power.

And the angel costumes owned by Chenguang Church are four sets of Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, and Raguire. As for the other three sets, except for the fact that Lemuel had been left in the abyss hundreds of years ago. Outside the plane, the remaining two sets are still missing. Therefore, the Supreme Knight Order of the Morning Light Church, the White Wing Knight Order, has always had

a secret mission, that is, to find the two sets of angel costumes of Uriel and Shahrir, and try to recycle them as much as possible. Lemuel of the Abyss.

In fact, in the Knights of Judgment, there is a special knight order that specializes in dealing with demons and even enslaving them—the Dark Face Knights. Most of the knights in this knight order are fallen knights controlled by the Morning Light Church. Because they have lost their existence value on the Marvel Continent, naturally no one cares about the life and death of these people, or even the knights at all. When normal people look at it, and their mission is to find the angelic armor Lemuel left behind on the abyss plane.

It's just that because of the special nature of the abyss plane, even if these fallen knights have dealt with the devil, they cannot survive in the harsh environment of the abyss plane for a long time. Therefore, the death rate of the Dark Face Knights is extremely high. But often, no matter how high the death rate of this knights is, they can be supplemented in the first time. Anyway, in the large prison of the trial knights, there has never been a lack of sinners, and for the actions of the trial knights using these sinners, The senior officials of Chenguang Church have always kept one eye closed. Anyway, for them, as long as they can find Lemuel, it will be worth the price no matter what the price is.

But today, Uriel, whom the Chenguang Church has searched for thousands of years, is born and is still active, which shocked the Pope Chenguang. It's just that after this shock, a deep anger was returned, because the seven sets of angel costumes have always been regarded as forbidden by the Chenguang Church. No one except the Chenguang Church is eligible to have these angel costumes. .

"Can you feel where Uriel is?" the pope asked in a deep voice.

"There is only a rough position, but I guess once it gets close enough, the position can still be locked." After a little thought, the leader of the White Wing Knights said in a deep voice, "Uriel's position now It's on the southern continent.... What I can feel at the moment is that Uriel is exploding with a strong aura, probably entering a fighting situation. And this situation has been going on for two days."

Speaking of this, the leader of the White Wing Knights paused for a while, and then said: "If it weren't because Uriel was in combat. I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to find out....I Suspect, there must be a conspiracy behind Uriel's birth."

The face of the pope looked uncertain.

After a long time, the pope finally spoke again: "Are you sure to bring Uriel back?"

"In terms of the equipment's essential attributes, I don't have any advantage." He didn't answer immediately, but after thinking about it a little bit, perhaps after conducting a battle simulation evaluation in his heart. The commander of the White Wing Knights said, "On the contrary, Raphael has an advantage in outfit attributes when facing Uriel. But all of this is based on the equal strength of both sides. Circumstances, if the personal strength of Uriel's holder is higher than that of Raphael, then Raphael may be defeated."

Among the four holders of angel costumes in the Morning Light Church, Michael is recognized as the strongest individual. At the same time, it is also the most destructive and combat effective in angel outfits. Therefore, Michael has always been an exclusive angel outfit for the head of the White Wing Knights. And the head of the pure white wings knights in front of him has a degree of affinity with Michael's angel costume as high as 97%. This is already the highest number of Michael holders in the past. It can be said that Michael can play close to 100% of his power in his hands.

The two sets of angel costumes, Raphael and Gabriel, have always been the personal guards of the Pope, responsible for protecting the Pope's safety. Unfortunately, the holders of this year of Raphael also happen to be among all previous Raphael holders. Only 84% of the existences with the lowest degree of affinity with Raphael. Moreover, the personal combat effectiveness of Raphael holders is not particularly strong, so even if Raphael can restrain Uriel in terms of attributes, no one can guarantee that Raphael can win.

After all, under normal circumstances, all the heirs of angel costumes and the angel costumes are about 90% of each other, and some of them can even reach an absolute height of 95%. After ninety-five percent, every one percent increase is an extremely difficult limit to break through, and it is only because of this that it has more and more demonstrated the power and preciousness of the leader of this pure White Wing Knights.

"Then you and Raphael will take action together, and Uriel must be brought back to me anyway!" After a little hesitation, the pope said in a calm voice with a nonchalant attitude, "You will set off now. ! Allow you to bring a team of pure white winged knights out of the battle."

"My Lord Pope, I will be fine, but if Raphael is not by your side, your safety..."

"You don't need to worry about my safety." The Pope of Chenguang Church said in a deep voice. Just a few more small battles between the training soldiers and them."

"But I heard that the royal family is not very peaceful recently."

"It's just a few jokers who tried to strengthen the imperial power." The pope has returned to his former indifferent expression. "The only thing worth paying attention to is probably the ***** case in the Temple Garden the night before. ... That technique is very similar to death. Jack Scissorhands. If this guy really sneaked in, it would be quite troublesome, but I have dispatched the Knights Templar to search the city, and I also transferred all the members of the Guardian Knights back, so don't worry about it for the time being. "

When heard the name of Jack Scissorhands, the leader of the White Wing Knights could not help but frowned: "Recently, the activity of Deadthorn seems to be very high..."

"It's not the madmen of the Peace Association!" Hearing this, the pope showed anger. "The guys in the Peace Association actually dispatched 36 golden robe executives and one peace apostle, five of them. Messengers of peace, this is almost half of the main battle force of the balance of harmony. As for the executive officer of the silver robe, let alone, and I don't know who provided them with the information, actually directly located the death thorn in the nest on the southern continent. Destroyed. Now that the dead thorn of the old nest is lost, plus the suspicion that there is an inner ghost, the dead thorn has been completely eliminated from the inside, and the strong dead thorns in several other strongholds are also pouring to the southern continent."

"So, I always feel that if there are no more than two angels guarding you, Your Majesty, the Pope..."

"I believe you." The pope looked at the leader of the White Wing Knights, and then said, "I believe you can bring Uriel back in the shortest time. Once Uriel returns to the morning light sequence, Then we have five sets of angel costumes. By then, the strength of our Chenguang Church will also be improved in a more comprehensive manner.... So, anyway, you must bring Uriel back. Do you understand?"

Feeling the heavy pressure and weight on his shoulders, the leader of the White Wing Knights finally nodded slowly: "I understand."

Chapter 153: .Abduct the saint [second more]

Sending cotton candy to the Church of Life, Sean doesn't know if his idea is right or wrong, but at least in some ways, he can feel at ease because of it.

Now the Void Principality is completely under the rule of Shaun. Every month, troops will regularly patrol the territory of the Principality. They are not only responsible for eliminating bandits and bandits, but also for cleaning up the beasts that wander around. Originally, these tasks were generally not carried out by the local army, but by the Adventurer's Guild, Mercenary Guild, etc. However, because of Shaun's strength and the fact that each continent was not optimistic about Shaun, the Adventurers' Guild, All the mercenary guilds and the like have been withdrawn, so now the Void Principality naturally does not have such guild forces.

Of course, with Sean's stinginess and strength, he doesn't need these two guilds at all.

Because whether it is a mercenary guild or an adventurer's guild, the orders they issue are actually issued by the local military and political system. In other words, only those local troops that are not strong enough to eliminate bandits, bandits, or monsters will be entrusted to the Adventurer's Guild or Mercenary Guild, hoping that they can help solve these problems. As for the remuneration, it is naturally paid by the local army. Update 153. Abducting the Saintess 【However, Sean has such a powerful army, he doesn't need to pay for someone to help solve it, just send one or two troops casually and it can be done easily. He can even be used as a way of training troops. After all, all corps are now supplementing recruits, and the combat effectiveness of the corps has declined. Therefore, it is a good choice to re-train the troops at this time.

It's just that, perhaps the Void Principality is already strong enough now. Moreover, the various policies are enough to allow the people to live a good life, so there are no bandits and bandits who rob homes and robs, which really disappoints William. Because without these shrimp soldiers and crabs training soldiers, then he can only send the army to further places for training, or conduct simulated battles with other noble private soldiers.

But if you want to be happy, there are actually some.

That is the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance and others such as Brother's House, Adventurer's Guild, Mercenary Guild, etc., are all trying to settle in Shaun's Void Duchy. But this time. Their attitude has to be the lowest possible posture, even with their tails up. And the other way round was when Sean the Lion opened his mouth. It's just Neil who is in charge of the opening, and with Neil's governance methods, it is natural to deal with these things, after all, if there is no complete trade line in a Principality. Then the economy of the Principality cannot be developed. Update 153. Abducting the Saint [Similarly, if there is no mercenary guild and adventurer guild, it will not be able to promote the consumption of the principality, and it will also stagnate many problems-after all, small things like finding kittens and dogs, etc., The army will definitely not help. If the needs of the people cannot be met, it will reduce happiness and satisfaction, and these are the causes that can easily lead to poor public security and even riots.

So, let the adventurer guild and mercenary guild flow into the void duchy. Although it is necessary, it is not necessary. Anyway, there are alternative methods. Of course, if it can be solved simply. Then naturally there is no need to spend a lot of time, and these things, Sean believes that Neil can solve them.

So when Sean sent marshmallows to the Life Church without any surprises, he didn't even pay attention to the ordinary government affairs, but began to prepare for the final mobilization.

The candidates who were going to go to the Wildlands this time should be Cecilia, Dini, Hina, and Rena. But because of some changes. So Sean's entourage list was changed to Cecilia, Hina, Rorty Kabas and Harding, and Tini should have been with him. However, he was unable to walk together because he was practicing in retreat, so Sean had to go to the Life Church to find Hitley.

To go to a dangerous place like the wild land, if there is a priest with him, it will naturally reduce a lot of trouble.

Originally, Sean didn't plan to trouble Hitley. After all, Hitley was tricked into getting on the thief ship, but she still had to worry about the position of the Church of Life. Naturally, many things could not be too biased. . Only this time in the wild land, Xiao En felt that there might be no way to leave in a short time, so he decided to take a priest with him anyway, but if he was a priest of the Church of Life, it would be more perfect. .

After all, if you have a church priest with you, many minor injuries and illnesses can be quickly resolved, and the team's endurance combat capability can also be greatly improved. In addition, the magic power system of the wild land is mainly based on totem, witch medicine, and alchemy. The healing methods of witch medicine also emphasize the wounded person's own energy, which is essentially the same as the church's healing god. There is no comparability at all.

It's just that, for the priests of the church, it's not a good thing to go to the wilderness, and it can even be said to be exiled.

And when Sean found Hitley and explained his intentions to him, Hitley's small face was almost wrinkled.

"Is it troublesome?" Sean hurriedly asked after seeing Hitley's appearance.

"The trouble is not troublesome, that is, just appoint a priest to walk with you." Hitley thought for a while, and then said, "But the problem is that no priest will walk with you voluntarily. You also know that Yes, the priests of the Church of Life are notoriously weak, and the environment in the barren land is so bad..."

"I know, for them, it must be felt that they were exiled by you." Sean nodded and expressed his understanding, "Moreover, it will take a year to go without saying, and on the road. It's not a trip to the mountains, but you will encounter many dangers. These are things that must be considered.... So once you are personally appointed, then other priests will definitely feel that this person has offended you. "

"Yes." Hitley wrinkled her face and nodded helplessly.

The internal situation of the Life Church is completely different from other churches.

As the entire Miracle Continent, the influence is second only to the Morning Light Church. In some areas, the influence is even far higher than that of the Morning Light Church. The priests of the Life Church are used to ease and enjoyment. After all, the Life Church has such a powerful ability as flesh and blood, even It is still one of the few powerful magic arts that have such a taboo technique as life resuscitation. Therefore, no matter where the priests of the Life Church go, they are sought after by all kinds of people, and they are also the only church organization in the entire Miracle Continent where no one will attack or offend even without the protection of the temple knights.

However, people in the Void Duchy never looked at the priests of the Church of Life and acted, mainly because Hitley was tricked into boarding the thief ship by Sean. Therefore, within the Church of Life, the entry point of the Void Principality has been recognized as one of the places of exile within the Church of Life. That is to say, only the most unruly fellows in the Church of Life will be dispatched by the church headquarters. The Church of Life in the Void Principality has branched out.

However, on the other hand, most of the people gathered here in the branch hall of the Life Church of the Void Principality are basically good players. Almost every church priest possesses the divine power of the lower silver pinnacle, and there are as many as six or seven in the golden realm, but it is a pity that none of these guys can participate in the battle. Therefore, for the Void Principality, which is severely lacking in the combat power of the golden realm powerhouses, it is useless at all, and it is not as good as the battle priests of the Church of Ice and Winter.

"You can pick the one you find the most troublesome for me." Xiao En thought for a while, so dragging it on is not a way, so he had to speak.

"The most troublesome?" Hitley thought for a while, and then after a long time, she slowly stretched out her index finger to point to herself, "Are you talking about me?"

Sean suddenly felt that one head and two big ones: "Why do you think you are the most troublesome?"

"I don't know either." Hitley tilted her head, and after a serious thought, she said helplessly, "But if you say the most troublesome person in the whole temple, I can only think of myself. Ah... Now because I signed that contract with you, the church headquarters felt that I was a big trouble, and I didn't even let me go back to participate in the Holy Eve Festival this time."

The so-called Holy Night Sacrifice is a gathering of the saints and sons held by the Church of Life from time to time.

'S original intention was to exchange some experiences and the like with each other, but I don't know why, but now it has become a contest of divine skills, even a contest of grace. As a result, the holding of the Holy Eve Festival has become more and more rules and restrictions. Nowadays, the holding of the Holy Eve Festival usually only invites ten to fifteen holy children and saints, and it is no longer just a competition. Divine arts and the like, on the contrary, there are many more sideshows.

And the Holy Night Festival also has a very big advantage, that is, once selected, you can have an opportunity to ask the goddess of life for gifts, which is of great help to the improvement of strength.

"Isn't it just the Holy Night Festival?" Xiao En snorted coldly. "As long as you are concerned about the Goddess of Life, if you want to, your ascent speed will be much faster than those of the so-called holy sons and saints... How about that? You go to the wild land with us. By the way, we will preach the doctrine of the goddess of life and see if we can develop some believers in the wild land. How about?"

"Me?" Hitley was stunned when she heard Sean's words, but then her eyes flashed with excitement, "Is it really okay?"

"certainly."

Shaun thought for a while, if you take a saint to the Wildlands, it's probably much safer than taking those stupid priests?

Chapter 154: .Re-enter the wilderness [third more]

The Gap Rift Valley was the only way for the Kingdom of Darbion to enter and exit the wilderness. However, since Sean became the Baron Panda, he forcibly occupied this passage and prohibited all slave traps in the Kingdom of Darbion from entering and exiting, which was tantamount to completely stifling the economic lifeline of many nobles in Darbion.

This was also the fuse for Sean and Darby's expensive family to have a complete quarrel later.

Now, the Principality of Lane has been upgraded to a kingdom, and after Shaun's Void Collar has also been upgraded to a Principality of the Void, the Gorge Rift has become Shaun's pocket. There have been more than one time that the Lane nobles and the old Darby expensive clans tried to get Sean to restore this passage so that their slave hunting teams could enter and exit from here. But it is naturally impossible for Sean to restore this passage. After all, his idea is to form an alliance with the various tribes in the Wildlands, not to oppress and enslave them.

So, any nobleman wants to continue to capture slaves in the Wildlands.

Can.

Sean can't control that much, he is not a savior, and he will engage in a slave liberation movement.

But if he wants to capture slaves through his territory, then he can only say sorry. In the new law of the Void Principality, there is a clear stipulation that all the citizens of the Void Principality, including the nobles, shall not force any free citizen in the Void to become a slave, and will be punished with treason upon discovery. At the same time, all slave trading is clearly prohibited, and no merchant is allowed to smuggle slaves or engage in slave trade in any situation in the void of the Principality. Update 154. Re-enter the Wilderness [In other words, even if it is not a leader of the Void Principality. But as long as you capture slaves in the savage land and try to return to the Kingdom of Lane through the border of the Void Duchy, you will be directly put to death if you find it. Even if he had noble status, he would still be put to death. And it doesn't allow any ransom to change life.

It can be said that these laws of Sean are fierce to the extreme.

But the Void Principality was in charge anyway, and King Ryan also gave Sean the right to free military operations. So if there are nobles who are not convinced, Sean welcomes them to fight at any time. Anyway, he is least afraid of fighting. In other words, William is eager to fight every day, so that he can use all the wars to train troops. Anyway, the private fight with the Ryan aristocrat must be to maintain a certain range of restraint, and he is not afraid of any major casualties.

at this time. Sean, Cecilia, Hina, Rorty Kabas, Harding, and Hitley are standing at the last exit of the Rift Valley.

is the observation area where the Path of the Abyss and the Blood Lab are buried.

Here, William and Neal have sent a vanguard to clean up. At the same time, the priests of the Church of Ice and Winter have also arrived here, and they are cleaning up every day-including the sorting of ruins and various foundations. Construct. At the same time, there are cleanups of undead creatures every night. Update 154. Re-entering the Wilderness [Perhaps it was because of the fact that Sean killed an evil spirit assembly before. So now there are a lot less undead creatures here. And with the cleanup of the battle clergy and re-purification, the safety factor on the lookout area is now getting higher and higher. Even at night, there is no need to swarm in the safe area of the observation area, and you can run out for a little activity.

Looking at this ancient ruin where work was in full swing, Xiao En and the others did not stop much. He just greeted the commander in charge of the progress of the project and moved on.

After leaving the ancient ruin area. Xiao En and others soon came to the Zhufeng tribe.

This was once the area under the jurisdiction of the trade chief named Billy, and Sean once had a public challenge with the trade chief here. Many slave teams and residents living in this settlement at that time knew very well. However, as the battle to intercept Sean broke out, Rena and Clover once led people to ravage this entire area so badly that later when Andre led people to this piece of After the area occupied by the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, no one dared to come out and say anything.

Of course, small-scale resistance is more or less certain.

Just Andre is not a fuel-efficient lamp. As an old leader who can lead a slavery team for a long time, he knows exactly what to do with these locusts. In the past, due to lack of strength and

confidence, most of the time they chose to swallow their anger. After all, what they want for the slave hunting team is money, and only by leaving a small life can they have the time and mind to enjoy it.

But now, Andre has a special combat unit assigned to him by William, how can he manage so much.

It was just a ***** and tragic cleansing, which made all the people in the gathering place be honest. After that, he implemented a series of reforms in the Zhufeng tribe, and naturally no one would oppose it. Of course, this kind of reform is naturally pros and cons. The advantage is that the entire Zhanfeng tribe was completely transformed by Andre, and began to be gradually recognized as part of the Void Nation, and its influence even covers the rest of the Great Rift Valley. Several have lost the meeting point of the trade chief.

As for the drawbacks, they are equally obvious.

Without the support of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance, the transportation of various materials has naturally become extremely difficult. So over time, naturally, no slave trap team would stay here, and those who were willing to stay, only those who had been injured and could no longer arrest slaves, or those who had made up their minds to stay here for the elderly.

But, Andre didn't care about this, anyway, he followed Neil's instructions, and didn't care about those people's going or staying. It's just that he knows very well that if Neal's grand plan is really developed, then people who leave these gathering areas now will probably have their bowels blue in regret.

So, when Sean arrived, he saw a tribe of Wind Chasers that had been completely renewed.

Standing at this tribe, or the gate of the gathering point, was Andre, who was once the captain of the slave hunting team. It's just that today's Andre, the whole person not only looks more energetic, but also his face is also ruddy, although the strength does not seem to be much stronger, but the awe-inspiring aura on his body is enough to scare many people.

"Lord Lord." Seeing Sean, Andre hurriedly greeted him.

"Lord?" Hitley tilted her head, then looked at Cecilia with some confusion, "Don't you think you should call Grand Duke? I remember that Sean has become the Grand Duke of the Void Duchy?"

Although Hitley's voice was very soft, and Andre's strength was not very strong, this kind of voice, which was not intentionally concealed, naturally fell into Andre's ears. In this way, there was some embarrassment on Andre's face. Of course he knew that Sean had been promoted to Grand Duke, but he had always called Sean as the lord, so he was just getting used to it.

Seeing Andre's embarrassment, Sean smiled slightly, and then said, "It's okay. It's okay to call my lord. Anyway, everyone always shouts like this. You must add a name when you call the Grand Duke. It's troublesome."

"Yes." Now that you have heard Sean say this, Andre will of course not continue to be hypocritical. For these rough people, they don't know what hypocrisy is. "Lord Lord, I have prepared food. Now, let's go back and rest for a while, and then I'll tell you about the recent situation in the wilderness."

In this regard, Sean is noncommittal.

So under the leadership of Andre, the group quickly went to Andre's residence in the Zhanfeng tribe. As for those residents of the Wind-Zhufeng Tribe who had not moved out due to Andre's reforms, when they saw Sean, most of them showed awe. After all, they were in the Wind-Zhuo Tribe in the Wildlands. , Sean and Billy's confrontation, almost everyone is obvious to all, and in the recent period, there are not many legends about this "miraculous lord".

So when the Void Grand Duke, Sean Connery, appeared, most people were naturally shocked.

Andre's residence did not become luxurious due to the adjustment of his status. It still seems to have maintained a very simple style. It was not like Billy at the beginning. I wish everyone would know that his tent was the whole chasing wind. The best of the tribe. Therefore, when Sean and others entered, the tent seemed a bit crowded. After all, people like Rorty Kabas would occupy a large area.

The wine and dishes prepared by Andre are all common dishes in the wild, not very precious, but it can be seen that they are carefully prepared.

And this kind of meticulousness is not the kind of meticulousness to please the superior, but the preparation that is really done out of respect. So this meal, everyone ate very happily, and it can be regarded as a perfect banquet.

"How is the intelligence work going?" After the meal was over, Sean asked when Andre shook off his servant.

"It is basically certain that the alliances within the Wild Lands are divided, and it is obvious that some people are splitting." Andre said in a deep voice, "The Great Red Fire Tribe and the Heavy Rock Tribe have also developed almost now, and their combined strength It should be comparable to the third-class tribe."

Regarding the Big Red Fire Tribe, Sean is not very worried, because he knows that as long as he spends the most difficult first two years, the Big Red Fire Tribe after merging with the Zhongyan Tribe—perhaps it should be called the Red Rock Tribe now, will usher in it. A period of rapid development. And then, he only needs to wait patiently to harvest the most beautiful fruit of the Red Rock Tribe. Of course, based on the current situation, the Red Rock Tribe is still slightly greener.

"If it is a separatist activity, it would be very beneficial to us." Sean thought for a while before speaking, "Anyway, our goal is to completely control the Great Rift Valley first and prepare for future actions. Others. We're not in a hurry for the time being... But how is the investigation of the matter I asked you to investigate?"

"It has been confirmed that there is indeed a stronger reaction on the Heishuize side."

Chapter 155: .Problem children [first more]

The wind and sand in the wild land has always been very big, especially when the outer circle of the wild land is punctured by the iron hooves of the * teams, and the green protection is lost, the wind and sand have become even more violent. The occasional sandstorms are even more life-threatening. Therefore, if you see the sands becoming swift and violent, experienced travelers in the wild will look for shelters for the first time, even if they really can't find them. Then, before the formation of the sandstorm, a safe shallow pit will be excavated for tent erection to avoid possible danger.

At this time, in the violent sand waves rolled up in the wild land, several figures were moving forward.

Every footprint they step on in this desert will be covered by wind and sand again in the next second, looking like ghosts, without a trace.

These figures are all dressed in long dark brown cloaks, covering the whole body tightly. Although this will make their progress more difficult, and even lose a lot of water due to the high temperature in the desert and the impermeability of the cloak, it at least guarantees that they will not be rolled up like a knife by this gust of wind. Of the sand and injured.

I don't know how long it took, but the gust of wind finally started to diminish gradually, and then slowly and gradually stopped. Update 155. Problem children [Almost at the same time when the gust of wind stopped, these figures began to tremble, shaking off all the sand and stones on their cloaks, and several of them lifted their veils and hoods one after another. Open, let out a satisfying gasp.

Just looking at these people, their hair is almost like the wet hair coming out of the water just now. You can know how stuffy it is to hide in the cloak.

These people, naturally, were Xiao En and others who had only stayed in the Wind-Zhufeng tribe for a day before leaving, and then headed towards Heishuize.

Black Mizusawa. It is an area with vigorous aquatic plants located in the deep hinterland of the wild land.

And those who own this area are ranked extremely high even after hundreds of second-class tribes in the Wildlands, and even according to Andre's speculation, they can at least be mixed into the top ten tribes-Black water. This tribe is a very typical multi-ethnic mixed tribe, including the famous gray elves, werewolves, lizardmen, barbarians, hilly dwarves, etc. As for the races like goblins and kobolds that act as cannon fodder. There are also quite a few.

This is a very typical tribe of militants.

In the face of foreign enemies, this tribe behaved extremely cruel and brave. Even if it was other tribes in the Barren Land, they would never show mercy, and even had several **** acts of slaughtering the third-class seats and the fourth-class seats tribes. Therefore, many people in the tribes of the Wild Lands hate and fear this tribe. It's a pity that the fighting power of this tribe is extremely strong, so even hate can only be hidden in the heart. Update 155. Questioning children [Although Andre doesn't know why Sean wants to go to Heishuisawa, but since it was Sean's order, Andre naturally has to find ways to find information. And this process is naturally extremely tragic. In order to bring back a piece of more valuable information, at least a dozen or twenty people have to be sacrificed. But so far, the amount of intelligence and clues Andre can obtain is extremely limited. He didn't even know what Sean wanted to find, he just went to investigate according to the situation described by Sean, and only recently he finally got a clearer answer.

This is also what prompted Sean to go to the Wildlands.

But you have to go to Heishuisawa. They had to pass through the territory of three third-class tribes on the way. As for those fourth-class seats, Xiao En didn't care at all. But even so, Sean and others still had to act cautiously, because although they entered the wilderness as an adventurer squad this time, many adventurer squads will turn into slave hunters when they turn their faces. Therefore, in the evaluation of the tribes in the Wildlands, they are naturally not very friendly.

If you encounter a very aggressive tribe like the Blackwater tribe. They don't even care about whether you are an adventurer team or a slave hunting team. Anyway, as long as you are a human being, you are definitely an enemy. This is about to catch up with the members of the Vengeance Party and Scarlet Banner in the Underground World. It's just that these things have a cause and a result. If it weren't for the suppression and aggression of the savage land by many human kingdoms and empires, how could such an antagonistic emotion arise?

Unfortunately, among the three third-class tribes, one of them is absolutely hateful to humans, and it is also an eternally persistent prestige value. Even in the original game, countless players flocked to the wilds and joined forces with people from the wilds to fight against major kingdoms and empires, but a series of tribes with absolute hatred of prestige, including the Blackwater tribe, would still actively attack players.

At this time, after leaving the strong wind area, Xiao En and others simply rested here.

Harding raised his head and took a big sip of water. As a demon descendant, he has a lot of restrictions on the surface world, such as sun exposure, dehydration, etc., will seriously reduce combat effectiveness. This is why it is said that the demon descendant is on the surface world. The reason for the survival rate is only 7 percent. However, if a demon descendant can completely adapt to the environment of the surface world, then the fighting power they burst out is absolutely terrifying.

Sean still remembers that in the game, there was a demonic descendant who was said to have lived on the surface for more than ten years and reached the level of a legendary level twelve. This guy destroyed most of the Southern Principality League by himself. More than three million players were buried, and they were finally killed by the cooperation of several top guilds on the southern continent. Of course, it is a different matter for these guilds to go to war with each other afterwards because of the sharing of the spoils.

"You are really delicate." Rorty Kabas sat down beside Harding and said with a grin, "You are so hungry and thirsty after walking this way."

"I am a demon." Harding rolled his eyes.

"I know." Rorty Kabas nodded naturally, "You demons are notorious surface scum. It's incredible that you can hold on....I'm just teasing you."

Intense murderousness. Emitted from Harding.

"Hey." Feeling the murderous aura on Harding's body, Rorty Kabas didn't care at all. "Just with you now. Do you think it will be my opponent? Even if I don't use the Spear of the Desolate God, I can easily handle it. You hit the ground, do you believe it or not?"

After thinking for a while, Harding found that it is really difficult to get any benefit from Rorty Kabas in his current situation. Of course, if each other is in their heyday, then there is still some chance of winning. But because of the dehydration just now, I am afraid that my strength is no longer half of the usual. If you really fight with Rorty Kabas, it is estimated that you will be beaten to the ground.

So, Harding just gave a cold snort, and then stopped talking.

However, Rorty Kabas didn't mean to let Harding go. He suddenly reached out to hook Harding's shoulders, and then began to toss again.

Looking at the situation of the dark elf and the demon, Xiao En sighed helplessly. He began to feel that it was the right choice to bring these two people of the holy blood race out. Almost without thinking, Sean already knows what will happen tonight. Since leaving the Void Duchy, these two people have always been like this: in the morning, Rorty Kabas tossed Harding as much as possible, and in the evening, Ha Ting had enough rest. After regaining his strength, it became him to toss Rorty Kabas.

In this regard, Sean can only count as one step.

Of course, if it's just these two holy blood races, then it's okay.

Shaun looked back at Hitley.

At this time, Hitley had already raised the staff in her hand. Then he chanted a mantra in a low voice. In the next moment, an extremely obvious vigorous vitality instantly emerged from Xiao En and the six people, completely dispelling their exhaustion and making them full of energy again.

Vitality of life.

A common restorative divine art from the Church of Life, which is mainly used to restore mental power.

Of course, this magical technique is pretty good for many people. But for some people, it's not very popular.

As expected, it was almost after the vitality of life was activated. Harding let out a muffled grunt, and still moved away from Hitley at a very fast speed, even if he could not even crawl around. Rorty Kabas let out a hearty laugh on the side, which naturally made Harding extremely unhappy, but he couldn't say anything.

Life vitality, will bring continuous damage to the dark creatures. In terms of Harding's strength, the general vitality of life is naturally impossible to bring them harm, at most it is a little uncomfortable. But the problem is that Hitley is not an ordinary person, she is the saint of the Church of Life, and it is very likely that she is still the most powerful saint in history, so the vitality blessed by her is not so uncomfortable for Harding. NS.

Sean could not understand before, why when he abducted Hitley from the Church of Life, the guys in the church all showed a sense of relief. Now, he can finally understand, and at the same time he knows what Hitley's problem is with the child.

Perform divine magic indiscriminately regardless of occasion and situation.

"I said, Little Hitley." Sean squeezed his eyebrows, then walked to Hitley's side, "Like just now, you don't need to use vitality, we just need to rest for a while. You see, if you use your life energy, it will also consume divine power, right, once your divine grace is exhausted, then we will be very troublesome."

"No." Hitley blinked and said innocently, "Even if I use my life energy for a whole day, it will hardly be lost.... Or, I will bless us with a life brilliance. bless?"

"No, I don't think it should be used anymore." Sean sighed helplessly, "Actually, what I want to say is... Harding may not be very comfortable with your magical effects."

If Hitley is allowed to bless the brilliance of life, this may be good for Sean and others, but for Harding, it is no less than pouring a bucket of gasoline on him and setting the gasoline on fire at the same time.

"Why?" Hitley tilted her head, with a dazed expression on her small face, "The power of life is warm and comfortable. How could it be unsuitable? I think Mr. Harding must just be sick. That's it, if it's okay, I will treat him again."

"Oh, no!...Stay away from me!"

Chapter 156: .Conditional reflex [second more]

Because of Hitley's behavior of "treating sickness", at night, Harding just lay on the side feebly, completely lost the interest of looking for Rorty Kabas. But this does not mean that Rorty Kabas will let Harding go, so hardly need to think about it, Sean also knows Harding might have an unforgettable night tonight.

However, Rorty Kabas was tossed back to toss, but promised to Sean to give Hina spearmanship to guide these tasks, but it did not fall.

At this time, Hina is working hard to practice her spear skills.

Perhaps it is looking forward to the adventure stories that Rina has told, or it may be due to some other reasons. Xina is very hard in this aspect of cultivation, and has never slackened at all. Even if it can be said to be sweating like rain, and even the hands holding the gun are red and sore due to the practice of gun skills, Hina did not want to stop and rest. This kind of diligence also allows Sean to see Hina's future. Destined not to be ordinary.

Cecilia was awakened by the bloodline, -no-wrong-small-say-3.--Now that her strength has reached the highest level of gold, she is almost the same in terms of magic accumulation, and her body is gradually accepting magic power. Transformation. Therefore, during the recent period, Cecilia focused on the issue of the power of the law, because according to the influence of the blood in her body after awakening, Cecilia already has the most basic law analysis ability. Update 156. Conditional Reflex [As long as she completes the analysis-dismantling-reshaping process, she can have her own law of power, thereby forming domain capabilities.

And this step means that Cecilia will formally step into the realm of the sanctuary.

But this one step away. There is still a long way to go, because Cecilia is still at the level of analysis.

On the contrary, it is Sean, which is a little different from normal people.

He now has a fragment of the law. This was the medium through which he came into contact with the superior law, but so far, Sean has not been able to officially open the task line of this law, which makes Sean not happy at all. Because for the sanctuary powerhouse, the field formed by the power of the complete law is much stronger than the fragments of the law. Although the complete law made up of the fragments of the law will be stronger, Sean has never I have seen someone collect it completely.

Of course, at this time, Sean didn't have the mind to care about the fragmentation of the law. He is communicating with Hitley.

Strictly speaking, it is teaching Hitley some common sense.

"Hading is a demonic descendant, this is a resident of the underground world." Sean thought for a while. Then he said.

"I know." Hitley nodded earnestly, she looked like a serious student in class. Update 156. Conditional reflection ["Do you know what a demon is?".

"I don't know." Hitley said without hesitation.

There were several black lines on Sean's face, and he even heard Cecilia's chuckle.

This made Sean a little helpless: "Do you still want to meditate?"

Cecilia made a face at Sean. Then he stuck out his tongue.

"Oh." He sighed helplessly. Sean turned his head to look at Hitley, and then said, "Then you say you know."

"I know Harding is a resident of the underground world." Hitley blinked her eyes, and the innocent look made Sean feel as if she was being pierced by a thousand arrows, "I'm not wrong."

"Haha." Cecilia couldn't help it at last, "I think, I can't meditate anymore."

Now even Cecilia finally understands. Why was there only eighteen apprentice temple knights when Hitley was escorted to the Void Leader? Problem children like this. At the Life Church, I am afraid that everyone would hate to stay away, but because she has a very powerful divine power, everyone has to protect her, after all, she has the special honor of the chief saint.

"Okay." Sean also looked helpless, and even felt a little headache. "Although the demons are the sons of the gods, their behavior of hiding in the ground at the beginning is an act of abandoning the gods, and because of this, Now all the demons are rejected by the magic arts.... That is to say, although your intentions are good, if you use magic skills on the demons, it is tantamount to torturing them."

"Ah!" Hitley exclaimed and stretched out her hands to cover her mouth, "I'm sorry, I don't know, I actually did such a rude thing to Mr. Harding. Sorry, I will go to Mr. Harding. Apologize."

After all, Hitley quickly got up, bowed slightly to Sean, and then quickly ran to the other side of the temporary small camp.

There, Harding was lying helplessly in his sleeping bag. At this time, he was not even willing to pay attention to Rorty Kabas. The "treatment" that Hitley forced him to perform today really made him feel extremely bad. . Of course, the helplessness of magic is also a manifestation of the inability of demons to survive on the surface.

After all, there are really too many churches on the surface.

Rorty Kabas was still talking about something, but when he saw Hitley trotting over from the corner of his eye, he gave a smirk, then said goodnight to Harding and left. . Harding had longed for Rorty Kabas to leave quickly, so he was naturally relieved that he had left, but he was beginning to regret why he had come to the Wildlands with Sean.

"Mr. Harding." Hitley's voice suddenly sounded beside Harding, which made Harding shiver instantly, just like a cat with fried hair.

"You, don't come over!" Poor Harding's voice was a bit vibrato.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Harding, I really didn't know that my magical arts would do you so much damage today, I'm really sorry." Hitley's voice was a little bit of crying, and she just sat down on her knees. Beside Harding's sleeping bag, he looked uneasy, "Mr. Harding, please forgive me. I will definitely pay attention to the scope of the magical arts in the future, and try not to have any influence on you."

Seeing Hitley's sad look and tears in her eyes, Harding also couldn't bear it. He was not a heinous person, otherwise he would not want to get rid of the **** banner and let his ethnic group change political stance. Therefore, when he saw Hitley's grievances and injuries, he felt a little sympathetic. The heart was overflowing, so he sat up too, and then reached out and patted Hitley on the head.

"I, it's okay." Harding smiled, and then said softly, "I know you didn't mean it, it's none of your business....The surface races still don't know much about our underground residents. So you are not to blame."

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Harding." Hitley looked at Harding, who barely managed to squeeze a smile but was still unspeakably painful, and then said with a bit of crying, "You seem to be very uncomfortable. It looks painful."

Harding's face suddenly changed, but his face was already pale enough, and he couldn't show a paler appearance.

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"Is it really okay?". Cecilia still has the smile on her face until now, "Let Hitley run over to ask Harding to apologize."

"I think, it should be okay." Sean thought for a while, and then said, but his tone was somewhat uncertain.

"Have you never thought about why Hitley, as a saint, has so little common sense?". Cecilia still had a smile on her face, and she looked a little bit more mischievous, "Many times, Hitley's behavior is more like a subconscious conditioned reflex, but her own thinking ability is insufficient. ... and being trained to be such a person, Hitley's childhood was obviously not very happy."...

Sean frowned slightly: "Conditional reflex?"

"Do you understand?" Cecilia laughed.

In an instant, Sean had a very bad premonition.

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"The action is very standard, not bad." For Hina, Rorty Kabas's teaching has never been moisturized, and of course he will not be polite. "But your shot is not strong enough, which will not allow your spear skills to reach the power. Maximize... Watch carefully how I do it."

While speaking, Rorty Kabas took the spear in Hina's hand, and then just lightly stabbed forward.

But almost the moment the gun was shot, there was a very strong wind whizzing out, like a violent wave, breaking through the air forward. The rotation of the airflow can even be easily captured by the naked eye, and you can know how powerful this gun is without even thinking about it. But the only fly in the ointment is that the airflow that broke through the air did not advance too far, probably only about a dozen centimeters.

"When your gun speed and power reach a certain level, even if you are not vindictive, you can still stab a shot like me." Rorty Kabas threw the spear back to Hina before speaking. He said, "Keep on practicing. Your road is still far away." After saying this, Rorty Kabas turned and left, but his eyes were aimed at Harding's resting side, and his mouth muttered: "That The mind of the saint girl is

quite simple, and it is easy to make conditioned reflexes. Why haven't you heard Harding's screams?"

Almost as soon as Rorty Kabas's voice fell, Harding's screams sounded.

This time, Harding's screams were obviously louder than this morning. Obviously, the life magic that Hitley blessed Harding might have been upgraded.

After hearing this scream, Rorty Kabas's face showed a satisfied look: "Now the camel can get a good night's sleep."

While saying this, Rorty Kabas whistled lightly, and then walked towards his sleeping bag. Recalling when he was harassed by Harding in the middle of the night a few days ago, Rorty Kabas really hated his teeth, but it was like he usually bullied Harding at noon. In the environment of night, Even if he was a dark elf, he didn't dare to challenge a demon descendant.

At this time, a feeling of revenge made Rorty Kabas seem unusually happy.

As for the next thing that should be devastated, that is what Sean should worry about.

Chapter 157: .The smell of blood in the wind [third more]

Harding has never been so desperate.

Even if he was exiled by his own race and then teleported to the surface world, he was still full of hope for tomorrow. Because Harding always believes that the road to heaven is endless, as long as he is willing to work hard, he can also bring a better life to his ethnic group.

But now.

Harding feels that the current life is not as good as returning to the time when it was captured by those chambers of commerce. Of course, if he knew that it was the current result, he would rather stay in that small prison if he was killed, at least that day was not too sad.

Hitley followed Harding behind Harding like a little tail, still apologizing constantly.

Looking at Hitley with tears in her eyes, Harding was also unbearable. But soon, he tightened his facial muscles. He couldn't forget that last night he was only slightly exhausted, and Hitley conditioned himself to perform vitality magic on himself. After that, he didn't know anything about it, but vaguely remembered that the pain was simply exhausting the sadness of all these years. Afterwards, he didn't know the final truth from Rorty Kabas.

Because of the scream caused by her pain, Hitley once again increased the amount of treatment like a conditioned reflex, so she fainted quickly. Immediately afterwards, Hitley performed a series of magical skills in order to rescue herself. Update 157. The smell of blood in the wind. Harding feels that he is still alive and is really blessed by his ancestors.

Reached out and patted Hitley's head gently, Harding said in a deep voice, "I'm really fine, you don't need to mind too much, I just need to rest for a few days."

"Really?" Hitley asked in a low voice.

"Hmm." Harding nodded. "Really. But, when you fight in the future, you have to pay attention. Don't accidentally throw me one or two healing magic, otherwise..." At this point, Harding only can helplessly smile.

"I, I will pay attention." Hitley nodded seriously, "I promise!"

"Okay." Harding also nodded seriously.

Of course, if you want to talk about your inner thoughts, I'm afraid Harding never wants to see Hitley again. And as far away as possible.

In fact, even Sean is a little unsure of Hitley's problem with children, but this can also prove Cecilia's speculation in some ways. Hitley's childhood was probably very unpleasant, because the use of divine arts almost became an instinctive conditioned reflex action. It took what a tragic living environment it took to develop this habit. Update 157. The smell of blood in the wind was even more distressing at the time. It was Hitley who could still maintain her innocence. Did not cause a mental breakdown.

Rotti Kabas walked by Harding's side, then looked at the demon who had wrapped himself tightly, and laughed softly: "You know the difficulty of life on the surface, right?"

"Huh." Harding has never had a good impression of this dark elf. He has understood the cunning of the dark elf more than once. "I lost the bet. I won't forget it. Don't worry about me being tricked. ."

"I didn't mean to ask you for a bet." Rorty Kabas smiled. "I just want to tell you that you only came to the surface for a short time. But I have lived on the surface for more than ten years. And when I started, my life was worse than you, but it didn't look like You are so lucky.... Later, I learned to be low-key and hidden. If I hadn't been seen through by Master Sean, I would continue to suppress myself like this, and I don't know when I can realize my wish."

Hearing what Rorty Kabas said, Harding's heart trembled slightly, it seemed that something had been thought of.

"Opportunities have always been for those who are prepared." After dropping these words softly, Rorty Kabas walked forward, as if he had no interest in molesting Harding today.

The advancement of the team did not stop due to various accidents in the team.

The adventurer squad and the mercenary group are the same. The establishment of each team always requires various frictions and running-in. Of course, the inhabitants of the surface world and the inhabitants of the underground world will be mixed together to form a team. I am afraid that only Sean is the only team to search the entire miracle continent. Therefore, their running-in is naturally more difficult than others, but From beginning to end, no one has ever thought of giving up.

For the next three full days, Shaun, Cecilia, Hina, Rorty Kabas, Harding, and Hitley were constantly running in with others, and at the same time finding themselves in this team. Location. They must ensure that everyone has enough contribution to this adventurer team, then they can make this team strong, if they are just being a moth, then it will only bring a drag on the team.

Even Hina, who only had the lower bronze, never gave up her efforts.

In these three days, Sean and others encountered two attacks.

The first time unfortunately I encountered a troop that was supposed to be patrolling in the tribal territory. This was a less powerful troop. It seemed that it should come from a nearby fourth-class tribe, because this patrol troop only had less than ten. People, and the strongest in the team is just the next silver. So when they encountered Sean, the adventurer team, it should be said that it was their sorrow in the strict sense-if they did not try to attack Sean and others.

So, Sean and others naturally annihilated this team at an effortless speed.

This is almost a one-sided slaughter.

However, it also gave Hina a short training session. It's just that maybe the opponent was a little bit beyond the standard at the beginning, so in this training battle, Hina was not accidentally injured, but the injury was not very serious. After the battle, the injury was cured by Hitley, and even if the second battle broke out immediately, Hina could go into battle immediately.

This is the power of the priests of the Church of Life.

The second battle was an attack from a monster.

This time it is probably a tooth wolf who walks alone, and he is obviously still a minor, and his strength is probably slightly stronger than that of the lower bronze. In this regard, Xiao En and others would naturally not help, and directly threw Hina out for actual combat, but Xiao En still knew about the fighting methods and skills of the Gargoyles from the side. But even so, Hina's victory can only be regarded as a tragic victory, if there is no Hitley, I am afraid Hina will be directly injured after the war.

However, in terms of learning from actual combat experience, Xina has gained a lot, which is naturally not slow for Xina's strength improvement.

Only the following journey did not encounter any enemies or monsters, which made Xiao En a little bit regretful.

Because they have not encountered any monsters or wild creatures, in these days, Sean and others can only eat some dry food and the like. But because Sean stuffed a lot of dry food in that space ring, he didn't need to be afraid that he would fall into a crisis of food shortage in a short time, but the taste was really not very pleasant. But for people who have been adventurous for a long time, this problem is not a big deal, so it can still be solved. After all, physical strength is the most important foundation for survival in the wild.

In the past few days, the tacit understanding between each other has been cultivated a little bit. At least Hitley will not be so easy to conditioned reflexes. In many cases, she can restrain her conditioned reflexes very well, just to heal the gods. In terms of the choice of technique, although Hitley is expensive as a saint, she still lacks. Maybe it's because of her great grace, just like Xuefanio's to Eswinter, so Hitley is almost non-existent in divine power, so most of her magical skills are the best. The strong kind of use is a kind of waste to some extent.

But in this regard, Sean can't guide anything. On the contrary, Cecilia has more experience in control accuracy, so Hitley and Cecilia's recent exchanges have gradually changed a lot. stand up.

And Hina, as always, is receiving the high-intensity training of Rorty Kabas. But judging from Rorty Kabas's method of guidance, this is obviously the training method of the lost knight, but Sean is very clear that in the game, surface residents can't become the lost knight, but in the real world right now, Sean couldn't guarantee it, so he looked forward to it a little bit more instead.

Quiet night, everyone has everyone's busyness, it seems that this is indeed more and more like an adventure team.

After simple busyness and training, the people who should go to sleep first go to bed, because they have to cultivate enough energy to cope with the next action. After all, in this team, no one has the privilege, even if it is Sean and Cecilia, they also have to join the vigil.

Because the night watch is an essential job in the wild.

There are many enemies and monsters, and they are specially designed to attack when the adventurer squad, mercenary group, and slave hunting team fall asleep in the wild in the wild. Therefore, in the wild land, not only must we arrange special personnel to watch the night, but even fall asleep can not enter a too deep sleep state. Otherwise, if there is an emergency, it will not be fun if you are still asleep.

So how to restore energy during sleep while ensuring that you can be in a more alert state and can wake up at any time. This is the survival skill that everyone who comes to the wild land needs to learn.

But tonight, obviously there is no time to sleep.

Because Harding and Sean both stood up at the same time and looked to the north, frowning.

A second later, Rorty Kabas also frowned, and said in a deep voice, "It's a very strong smell of blood."

"I'm afraid there are a lot of people dead." Harding answered in a deep voice, "The handover should not cause such a situation, I am afraid that there will be a larger-scale **** conflict."

Speaking of this, all eyes were focused on Xiao En, obviously waiting for his instructions.

"Let's see what's going on." After a little hesitation, Sean said in a deep voice, "Kabas, you go and see what's going on first, we'll follow."

Chapter 158: .An ambush [four more ask monthly pass]

The more you rush towards your destination, the stronger the smell of blood in the wind.

As Sean and others who have really experienced the flames of war, how can they not know what it means to cause such a strong **** smell. This must be at least the casualties caused by a thousand-person battle to have such a strong smell of blood.

In the wild land, a battle of more than a thousand people has reached the level of a small-scale war.

Maybe others don't understand what a small-scale war means in the wild, but Sean knows it. Usually the so-called small-scale war means that there is a new war to start, and now this kind of fighting loss is just an early trial by both sides. And the so-called war started, then the scope of the impact is naturally huge, maybe now in the tribal territory where Xiao En and others are located, there is almost a war erupting in the entire territory.

After murmured unlucky secretly, Sean also had to speed up his pace. He had to determine whether a small-scale war broke out, and if it was, then he had to figure out who the two sides of the war were. If it's just a contradiction between the two tribes, it's better to say something, but if it's a war with the human kingdom, then Sean must change his way to Heishuize, otherwise they

will be forced to get involved in the war. Come, this is not the result that Sean wanted. And soon, Sean caught up with Rorty Kabas, who had already gone to find the way first.

"What's the situation?" As soon as the two parties reunited, Sean couldn't wait to ask.

"It's been a while since the battle was over." Rorty Kabas said in a deep voice without joking. "But it seems that there should be survivors, and now it is probably entering the link of the pursuit.... From what I have observed, this should be a premeditated ambush. However, the strength of the defender should be very strong. Because even if there is a premeditated battle, the ambushing party is still in a bitter battle."

Rorti Kabas was also a guest of the Aite family, and his combat power was extremely strong, and he also knew some ways of warfare, so the clues he inferred at this time, even if not 100% accurate. It is definitely not far from ten.

Based on these intelligence clues, Sean can roughly figure out some things, and there is no need to go back to the battlefield to study the clues.

"Can you know the situation of the two warring parties?" Sean asked.

"The ambush party should be a human." Rorty Kabas said. The look seemed a little weird, "But looking at the outfit, it doesn't seem to be the army of any country, but it looks like... a mercenary? Anyway, there are all kinds of weapons. And there is no formal uniform outfit and weapons." "It should be a large servant. Corps." Sean began to correct Rorty Kabas's mistake. "The mercenaries have more uniform discipline and are not as casual as mercenaries. If the mercenaries are active in the wild, then they must be military units hired by certain countries. On the contrary, although the mercenaries are very It's not impossible to set foot in the savage lands less. Their identities have always been unstable, and they may help a certain tribe in the last second, but as long as the tribe shows their timidity, then these mercenary groups may oppose it. Come and eat this tribe."

What Shaun said is a very common behavior in the wild.

Perhaps before. The silly tribes in the Wildlands still believed in these mercenary groups, but now, except for those powerful enough tribes who dare to interact with the mercenary groups, it is impossible for the small tribes to have anything to do with the mercenary groups. Business contacts. This is also the reason why the adventurer team received less attention and alert in the wild land than the mercenary group.

"Since you emphasized that the ambushing party is a human, then the one being ambushed should be a member of the Wildlands tribe?" Xiao En hurriedly asked.

"Yes." Rorty Kabas nodded, and immediately he saw Sean let out a relieved sigh, "What's the matter?"

"If it's a dispute between the mercenary group and the wildlands tribe, then it is nothing more than two points." After Xiao En recovered his rare good mood, he explained, "The first is that this mercenary group has become The slave hunters intend to tie up some slaves to sell. Anyway, the major kingdoms and empires surrounding the barren land are very obvious supporters of slavery; and the second point is that this mercenary group is obviously interested Whatever happened, I'm going to be a robber and leave after the looting.... But no matter what the situation is, it's a good thing for us."

Seeing everyone's expressions of incomprehension, Sean opened his mouth to express his worries, so everyone understood why Sean had shown such a solemn expression before. But it's normal to think about it. After all, they still have to move on in the wild. If they are involved in war, they will really feel uncomfortable, especially Rotti Kabas and Ha The two of Ting also have the identity of not being able to see the light.

"Are there many corpses at the battle scene?" Sean asked again.

"A lot." Rorty Kabas said in a deep voice, "It's not an exaggeration to say that the blood is flowing into a river....Anyway, it's no better than the battle that blocked you in the Finlisting clan."

Hearing this, Sean understood: "Then this mercenary group must have been interested in something. If they wanted to take a cameo on the slave hunting team to capture some slaves and sell them back, they would not do so in such an extreme way. The slaughter, there must be more wounded than dead.... Do you know where to flee?"

"I know." Rorty Kabas nodded, then turned to lead the way, and Sean and others immediately followed.

.....

At this time, on a desert in the wild land, dozens of figures were fleeing in embarrassment.

Through the reflection of the moonlight, you can clearly see that these dozen figures are all elves. It's just that it's not clear whether it is a highland elf, a steppe elf, or a gray elf for the time being. But judging from its agility, it is more likely to be a prairie elf. And these elves, almost all of them are in the silver realm, only a few are inferior silver, and the strongest one is in the golden realm, but his aura is already very cryptic. His body was also stained with blood and scars, I'm afraid I won't live long.

In contrast, not far behind them, about a hundred meters or so. There is a team of almost thirty or forty people.

The aura of strength exuded by this team is a bit mixed, ranging from bronze to silver, almost a mixture of fish and dragons. But what makes people surprised is that the more injured players in this team are all silver realm masters, but those in the bronze realm still maintain a relatively complete combat effectiveness. However, in the team, there are three people who have reached the golden level. Although they are all just low-level gold, their aura is calm, compared to the state of the elf at this time. With the three of them working together, it would not be too difficult to win.

In this way, these two crowds are constantly running one after another in this desert.

However, manpower is limited after all.

Following an elf accidentally fell to the ground while running. A dozen other elves also stopped one after another.

"Don't worry about me. Run!" The fallen elf saw his companion stop, and immediately shouted, "The treasure of the tribe must not fall into their hands!"

hesitated for a second, the golden spirit turned his head and shouted, "Go!"

After that, I don't want to stop anymore. A dozen other elves gritted their teeth and turned around and left. They only had time to look at the last smile on their companion's face, but they couldn't say anything.

It's just two seconds. The distance between the two sides has been shortened by nearly ten meters, if there are more visits. I'm afraid these elves will be completely caught up. But now, these wounded elves have almost reached their limit, because their speed is obviously slower. But looking back at those humans, they seem to be drinking stimulants. After seeing the elves slow down, their speed has immediately increased a lot, especially those mercenaries with the strength of the bronze

realm. He yelled in excitement, and then rushed up with his weapon, and soon he was far away from the team.

And looking at the actions of these bronze mercenaries, the silver masters and the three golden masters did not pursue them forcibly. In fact, if these three golden realm powerhouses are pursuing them with all their strength, at most one or two minutes of chasing time will be able to intercept those elves.

But they didn't do this, and the purpose was naturally to weaken the physical strength of those elves.

The mercenaries have a habit, that is, unless the situation is urgent, otherwise they will not waste extra energy to complete the task. This is also a lot of mercenary groups like to make some evil and funny actions of cats and mice, of course, such actions are naturally good and bad, and sometimes it is easy to be self-defeating if you are not careful.

Now, these three golden realm powerhouses are not worried about any accidents at all, because they have done some investigations before launching the ambush. Although the result of the battle tonight was a little bit beyond their expectations, they did not expect the resistance to be so strong, and even a situation of endless death, so naturally it also lost a lot of manpower, so that there were two or three hundred people. The large-scale mercenary group only has this manpower at the moment.

However, as long as they finish this vote, they will immediately be able to form a mercenary group no weaker than the previous size.

Soon, these elves that finally exhausted their strength were also besieged by those mercenaries with the strength of the Bronze Realm. I don't know who grabbed the head, these mercenaries quickly launched a fierce attack on the dozens of elves like a pack of wolves, ignoring that there was almost a big gap between the two sides.

Such a result is naturally obvious.

Even if these elves are already scarred, but if they are really desperate, it will not be very troublesome to deal with these Bronze Mercenaries, who do not have any leapfrog killing ability. It's just that as the so-called ants kill the elephants, and in such a rush, some elves are still unable to withstand the attacks of many people because of their injuries and mental exhaustion, and they are naturally divided into corpses by chaotic blades.

And when the melee finally recovered his sanity and calmness, there were nearly 30 bronze-strength mercenaries, at this time there were fewer than ten. And the original team of 13 elves, including the one who fell behind in the middle, now only had eight people left, two of which were already unsteady.

At this time, the gold realm powerhouses in the three mercenary groups were divided into three positions, and there were three or four silver masters around each to help out. Although these silver masters were injured, they looked much better than these elves. NS. At this time, everyone's aura was completely released, and these elves suddenly felt ashamed, because they never thought that there would be three golden realm powerhouses in the opponent's mercenary group.

"You are so hidden, you didn't reveal the slightest aura in the ambush just now." The extremely injured Golden Elf said in a deep voice, with only endless hatred on his face.

"We are mercenaries, and being cautious is our style." One of the golden realm experts said in a deep voice, "You already know what we want. If we hand it over, we can leave a whole corpse. ."

"Don't think about it!"

"Looking for death!"

Two angry shouts, one after another from the elf and another strong mercenary.

Chapter 160: .Following

The night in the wilderness is a bit frozen.

Even if it's already in the spring, but because of the unique climate, the night in the wild is very warm.

Especially when there is no fire, it's harder to keep warm.

At this time, in a desert in the savage land, more than a dozen people were sitting together to rest.

Almost all of the dozen or so people were wounded, and several of them had wounds on their bodies that looked very terrifying. It can almost be said that being alive is a miracle.

These people are the mercenaries who robbed that elven team before. Except for those who are extremely injured, most of them don't have the slightest pain on their faces. Almost everyone's faces are filled with happy smirks. After all, for them, tonight One vote of success is enough to make them live a good life.

Many people have even figured out how to spend the money after it has been allocated.

"I heard that there is a new principality called Void Principality recently. It seems to be very famous." A mercenary took a sip of wine and felt the hot wine rushing through his throat. The sense of comfort made him let out a sound of comfort. "I just don't know if it's expensive to buy a jazz. If it's not expensive, I think I can go there and mix one." There are too many places." The other mercenary who received the conversation was slightly injured, and he was helping his companion to bandage the wound. "I want to buy a jazz from the Southern Principality League. If a Principality recognizes it, it can pass through the entire Southern Principality League. This is called Shuangli.... Rota, what are you going to do?"

The mercenary named Rota who was questioned. It is the mercenary who is bandaging the wound.

There is a wound on his back that almost cut off his cervical spine, extending from the left shoulder to the right back waist, hideous and terrifying. However, the wound has been stitched up, and the bleeding has stopped at the same time. It's just that there is such a wound, even if it is finally healed, this mercenary named Rota will not be able to regain the strength of the peak period. It can even be said that it is no longer suitable for high-risk jobs such as mercenaries.

But compared to the mercenary companions who died along the way, Rota is undoubtedly lucky, because he can still live to the present. And can also get a good reward.

"I am going back to my hometown to get married." Rota showed a look of yearning. "Lisa is still waiting for me. This time I can finally marry her home and give her a happy future.... Boss. You say. How much money can we get this time?" The mercenary group has the rules of the mercenary group. They don't receive a fixed salary every month like the mercenary group. They can only get

the money when they are on a mission. So if a mercenary group has not received a task for a long time, then no mercenary will be willing to stay.

Of course, even after receiving a reward for a task, not all rewards will be divided. According to industry regulations, 10% of the total remuneration will be used as the development funds for the mercenary group, and 40% of the remaining 90% will be divided equally among all those involved in the task. The other 20% is allocated to the mercenaries who stayed in the base, and the last 30% is allocated to those who died in battle or those who had to quit the mercenary line because they were injured in this mission.

Like Rota. He was very lucky.

Because this time the mission is to go out all over the place, so the 20% that was originally intended for the left-behind mercenaries are also included in the ratio of the missions and the war dead. So Rota can not only get 50% of the reward for the mission, but also has to retire because of the serious injury, so he can get another 40%.

Many people have been clamoring to treat everyone to a good meal before Rota leaves.

"If nothing else, you can each get around 200,000 yuan." The mercenary who was called the leader was sitting on the ground, holding a bottle of wine in his left hand and a chicken leg in his right, listening. When someone asked, he first bit out a bite of a chicken leg that had been thoroughly dried into dry meat, and then slowly said, "At least two hundred thousand."

Hearing this, everyone's eyes lit up, and even the sound of breathing became heavy.

It seemed that it was not too tempting. The mercenary who was called the leader drank another sip, then smiled: "...It's still a pan-continental gold coin!"

"Oh!"

All the mercenaries roared with excitement.

The mercenaries who went north and south were no longer the stunned ones who didn't understand anything when they were just starting out. They knew very well what the concept of "pan-continental gold coins" was. Like Rota, the 200,000 pan-continental gold coins in his hometown can be exchanged for at least 400,000 gold coins, which is a full double; and if it is from

the Southern Principality Alliance, these 200,000 pan-continental gold coins are at least It can also be exchanged for 300,000 Principality Alliance gold coins, and this extra 100,000 can cost him a long time.

Pan-continental gold coins, no one will dislike it.

"Boss, Lai Ting can't do it anymore." Amidst the cheers, someone suddenly walked up to the boss and whispered.

The words made the head frowned slightly.

But he got up quickly and followed his companions to the other side, where there was a young mercenary lying there. This mercenary will not be more than thirty years old, and his strength has reached the upper silver level. It has been cultivated by the mercenary group for a long time, but in the previous battle, in order to protect the head of the mercenary group, he used his body as a shield to block. He took the final blow of the enemy's Golden Realm Elf, and won a chance for the leader of his own group.

"Latting, what do you think?" The head of the mercenary group called the leader came over, and the other mercenaries also came up silently.

The last battle of the trapped beast just now was more dangerous than they thought. If it weren't for Laiting, they would have to pay a few more lives to win.

Laiting's wound was between his chest and abdomen, and he was stabbed in the opposite direction by a sword. With the mercenary regiment's treatment using hemostatic grass and hemostatic powder, it is difficult to suppress the bleeding from such a wound, even if lucky. Stop the bleeding, but in the absence of adequate treatment. It is almost impossible to let the injured last until the next day. At this time, Lai Ting obviously couldn't even open his eyes, and he could only murmur a few times. But the voice was so weak that no one could hear exactly what he was talking about.

The atmosphere in the arena became heavy.

"I'm sorry, although this scene looks really sad, but I still have to speak and interrupt."

The abrupt sound suddenly sounded from nearby, and the mercenaries immediately turned their heads and looked at them.

In their sight, two figures were walking slowly.

By the shining of moonlight. All mercenaries can see clearly that these two figures are a young man and a...elf.

was almost a subconscious reaction. All the mercenaries immediately began to panic looking for weapons. This messy scene made the elf's mouth slightly raised. Showing a look of disdain. However, this chaos did not last long. Soon all the mercenaries were ready for battle, and standing in the forefront of these mercenaries were naturally the three Golden Realm powerhouses with the most complete strength.

"Who are you?" The head of the mercenary group watched the two men standing about thirty meters away. Not only is there not the slightest relaxation. On the contrary, I feel more pressure.

These two people are naturally Sean and Rorty Kabas.

As Sean had guessed, perhaps it was because he felt that the battle was completely over, so these mercenaries did not go too far after evacuating the scene, and they chose to settle down about a kilometer away. However, from the current situation, it is obvious that this place is also part of these mercenary plans, otherwise there would not be so much food and clean water on the surrounding ground, but even they did not expect to lose so many manpower.

"It doesn't matter who we are." Sean shook his head gently. "The most important thing is that I am very interested in the treasure you robbed."

Hear what Shaun said. All the mercenaries instantly changed their faces.

The gaze of most of them turned to Rorty Kabas. For these mercenaries who have never participated in underground wars and have no chance to understand the situation of the elves, it is difficult for them to distinguish the difference between dark elves and other elves. At least in their opinion, there is not much difference between Rorty Kabas and the Grey Elves.

"Are you the companions of those elves?" the head of the mercenary group asked again.

"No." Shaun denied it bluntly, "It's just a curious traveler attracted by your **** smell."

"It turned out to be a jackal." Someone in the mercenary group chuckled.

Jackal breed is a scornful term. It is a wild land here specifically to describe those who take advantage of the fire and want to get a share of the pie.

Xiao En's gaze swept toward the mercenary who opened his mouth, his cold eyes made the opponent shiver, and he took a step back subconsciously. But soon, he realized that this action made him face sweeping, so he blushed and walked forward two steps, unwilling to show weakness and glared at Sean. Only at this time, Sean was too lazy to pay attention to the other party, but it was just a low-ranking silver, and now it was not enough for Sean to pay attention.

"I sacrificed a lot of manpower to get this thing. I just want to get a piece of the pie with just these two sentences. Don't you think it's too much?"

"Excessive?" Sean sneered. "Those elves trust you, so they leaked their secrets to you. In the end, you killed them completely, and even abused corpses. I don't know who is more. Excessive?"

"This is just the law of survival in the wild land." Hearing Sean's words, the head of the mercenary group already knew that Sean was not a character to provoke, but just gave up his own interests to the two for no reason. Personally, this made him feel unusually unwilling. "We got this thing. There is no reason to separate out the benefits for no reason."

"If this is the case, then there is really nothing to say between us." Sean shrugged, "In the Wildlands, there are not many treasures of the elves, and there are only three of them, regardless of your hands. Which one of the things is, to be honest...I am very interested."

Almost at the end of Sean's words, Rorty Kabas started to move.

In Sean's eyes, he can clearly see the trajectory of Rorty Kabas. But in the eyes of the mercenaries, Rorty Kabas seemed to disappear in front of them suddenly. I am afraid that no one can see except for the three low-level golden powerhouses who can barely keep up with the movements of Rorty Kabas. Clear his actions.

The head of the mercenary group instantly understood that the strength of Sean and Rorty Kabas was probably stronger than they expected. However, at this time, they had no way of

retreating. The **** nature of the mercenary group instantly aroused their resistance, so the head of the mercenary group stepped out.

Chop the knife. It happened to cut to Rorty Kabas.

But after the knife fell, the head of the mercenary group secretly said badly, because he didn't have any real sense of hit with this knife, obviously it was cut on the phantom of Rorty Kabas.

The next second, there was a scream behind him.