

Lord of War Vol 3-221

Chapter 221: . Wendy and the Magic Boy

Cecilia lifted the maintenance of the domain, the blood on his face instantly faded away, and the extremely powerful aura on his body also faded instantly, returning to the level of a normal lower sanctuary powerhouse.

"Why?" Looking at Cecilia with a weak face, Sean asked in a deep voice.

"No reason." Cecilia turned her head and asked with some guilty conscience, "Just... I don't want you to work too hard, I also want to do my best..."

Sean looked at Cecilia in silence. After a long time, he sighed lightly, hugged Cecilia in his arms, and whispered: "I'm sorry."

Cecilia shook her head, did not say anything, but her eyes were a little moist.

"Ahem." At this moment, Rorty Kabas seemed a little puzzled. He coughed and said, "Do you want to put out the surrounding fire first? The current situation seems a little uncomfortable. Wonderful."

Although the domain will greatly improve the combat power against the sanctuary powerhouses, it is also destructive to the material world, but the creatures born from the laws of the domain will not really appear outside the domain— —That is to say, people who have not been dragged into the realm by Cecilia can't see the fire phoenix just now, and also won't have the intuitive feeling of attacking like a bomber.

Of course, there will be no such intuitive feeling, but it does not mean that this kind of attack has not occurred. It is just that after leaving the domain, there will be no such strong power. This is also one of the main reasons why sanctuary powerhouses generally fight in sparsely populated areas, because fighting in densely populated areas will have a great impact on the surrounding environment-if the domain has the means of attack , It's not difficult for a sanctuary powerhouse to destroy a city with his own power without hindrance.

The example of fighting Edward is the best proof.

At this time, nearly half of the stronghold Maen built on the Water Demon Vault was plunged into the sea of fire. And the fire is still spreading wildly. With the strength of Sean and others, even if the fire spreads, they can leave easily. No matter how bad they are, Cecilia can control the fire and let them leave smoothly, so Sean doesn't understand what Rorty Kabas said. The situation is not good.

"What do you mean?" Sean asked with a puzzled look.

Rotti Kabas did not answer. Instead, he pointed at Harding next to him.

Shaun glanced at Harding, who was still closing his eyes. Then he said, "What's the matter with this guy?"

Rotti Kabas shrugged and looked helpless: "Who would have thought that the battle would be over so soon, and Cecilia...Miss can actually participate in the battle."

"Is this guy... breaking through?" Shaun looked shocked, "Can his body support the domain?"

"Sometimes, I really don't know whether to say that you are knowledgeable or ignorant." Rorty Kabas looked at Sean with a tangled face. The tone is also quite helpless. "You don't know many simple common sense questions at all, but you know some knowledge that is not what ordinary people should know at all, but you know better than anyone.... The body of the demon is inherently much stronger than anyone else, and it's for us. In other words, breaking through the sanctuary may also require continuous strengthening of the body's strength to reach the level of being able to withstand the power of the law, but for the demons, there is no such problem at all."

"Ok."

Sean is very knowledgeable. That comes from the special information collection method unique to the players: because there were many people who liked to study the history and background of the game at the beginning of the game, to a large extent every player can be said to be knowledgeable. But compared to many common sense in Miracle Continent. The players don't know much, after all, they are not interested in understanding these content, so from another perspective, the players are ignorant.

Sean glanced at the surrounding fire, with a look of regret on his face: "I was thinking of burning all here with a torch."

"It's not difficult. Anyway, you only need to throw a few fireballs in a while." Cecilia chuckled when she saw the regret on Sean's face, and then as her hands lightened, the surrounding fire began to turn towards As Cecilia's hands condensed, the fire in the entire stronghold in an instant condensed into two high-compression fireballs in Cecilia's hands. "If Harding can break through successfully, it will also be something for us. Good thing."

"That's true." Sean nodded.

There are two sanctuary powerhouses sitting in town, so there is basically no danger to the next wild trip. And if everything goes smoothly, Sean himself can also steadily break through to the upper golden peak. With Sean's strength that cannot be inferred by common sense, as long as it is not a strong attack from the upper sanctuary, Sean and others can say it. Is able to walk sideways in the wild.

If it weren't for the increased sense of threat caused by the approach of Deadthorn, Sean would want to wait for Maien to come back and kick them directly. Because he knows very well that the current strength of Maien is just the highest level of gold, or the physical strength and the undead woman. Wendy has almost reached the level of the sanctuary powerhouse, but without mastering the domain, even Xiao Endu can handle it, not to mention Harding who is about to break through the sanctuary and Cecilia who is already in the sanctuary.

At the moment, Harding seemed to break through and it was not very smooth. Everyone had nothing to do for a while, so they inserted a torch on the ground, and then sat around for a while to rest. According to Xiao En's words, next they will go straight to Heishuize, and will not make any extra stops except for the necessary time, so the current rest time seems quite rare.

A burst of footsteps sounded abruptly in this quiet night.

Rotti Kabas and Sean frowned first, and they both got up at the same time and looked at the figure walking slowly in the dark.

This figure walked towards Xiao En and the others, and the other party seemed very calm from the posture. However, with every step of this person, there will be a faint drumbeat, which seems to have a peculiar resonance with the hearts of Xiao En and others, making Xiao En and others feel a little turbulent.

A person who can possess such an aura must be a powerhouse at the sanctuary level.

This shocked Xiao En Weiwei: what day is it tonight, and how come the sanctuary powerhouses appear one after another like the cabbage on the bad street.

Cecilia's domain has been quietly expanded, but it has not yet been transformed into substance. However, the other party seemed to have discovered the hidden murderous in Cecilia's domain, so when he was about to step into Cecilia's domain, this person stopped. At this moment, Sean and others all There was a tingling sensation on the skin, as if the opponent's eyes were sharp as swords.

After was silent for a few seconds, the other party finally took another step forward and stepped into Cecilia's domain, but at the same time exposed his appearance to the firelight.

"It turned out to be you." After seeing the person who came, Xiao En was stunned for a moment, and then said with an unhappy expression on his face.

.....

On the other side, Wendy, the undead girl who dragged the devil boy away, finally found a place where she could barely escape. She threw the devil boy aside, and then she slowly sat down against the rock wall of the cave. rest.

"Why are you here to save me? You have no reason to do this." The magic boy panted, and Cecilia's bomber-style attacks were very harmful to him, where he had almost no backhand ability, only Dodge extremely reluctantly, even unable to escape, because the coverage is too big, so his injury is really not light, if it weren't for Wendy's appearance, he really could only hold on for a few dozen seconds at most. Died in battle.

Wendy didn't speak, she just looked at the magic boy coldly, and then said, "I don't know."

"...I made you like this." The magic boy's voice was a little low, but there was also an indescribable heavyness, "Do you...don't you hate me?"

"It was me who made you like this." Wendy's tone was much calmer than that of Devil Boy, "What about you? Don't you hate me?"

The magic boy slowly closed his eyes without answering.

Wendy also fell into silence.

The air in the cave suddenly became a little heavy, and no one spoke to break the heavy atmosphere.

After a long time, the magic boy said, "I didn't hate you a long time ago.... The past things were settled and paid off. You know, I am a person who doesn't like overnight hatred, so it's usually the same day. If you have any grudges, you will report it on the same day."

"Jim..."

"That name, I have already given up." The magic boy's voice was as calm as ever. He looked at Wendy's right hand, where in the previous battle, Sean cut off the arm directly with a sword, leaving only half of his upper arm. There was originally a black flame burning frantically, but at this time it was suppressed by Wendy's consumption of a large amount of undead aura, and the fire gradually extinguished, "You are in this state, it is very troublesome..."

"I know." Wendy interrupted the magic boy.

"If you didn't save me just now..."

"I'm happy." Still very rudely interrupting the magic boy, Wendy turned his head and stopped seeing the magic boy.

Looking at Wendy like this, the magic boy opened his mouth, but said nothing. However, he knew that with Wendy's current state, he would have to postpone his breakthrough to the sanctuary for more than ten years, because every strong man who can break into the sanctuary must have his own body incapable of being crippled. Yes, once there is a disability, even if the strength is not damaged too severely, the foundation will be destroyed.

This is because Wendy is already an undead creature. If you change to an ordinary person, you will never want to break into the sanctuary realm in this life. Unless, this person can afford a big

price, and can also ask the high priest of the Church of Life to perform a perfect healing magic to ensure that there will be no problems such as sequelae.

"You go back to the headquarters first." After a sigh, the magic boy said in a deep voice.

"What about you?" Wendy raised her brow.

"I have something else." Motong said calmly, "With your current situation, you can't help me, so you'd better go back first."

"What if I say I refuse?" Wendy also said calmly.

"you....."

The atmosphere in the cave suddenly became silent again, and the two people stared at each other with big eyes and small eyes.

Chapter 222: .You owe me an explanation

In the light of the fire, Christina, dressed in a silver robe and gold rim, stood in front of everyone like this, cold and frosty.

Xiao En's face looked very unhappy: "You owe me an explanation."

"You also owe me an explanation." Christina said in a deep voice, her murderous aura seemed to be real, and it was close to Sean and the others, "What trouble did you cause in the wild again! Why are you between me and you? The induction will suddenly disappear."

Kristina is not talking about interrogative sentences, but speaking in a way that is close to blame. Both her tone and attitude appear aggressive.

Sean sneered, his expression extremely impatient: "What trouble did I cause in the wild land? What is your business? It was your peace council who said you were responsible for protecting me. What happened? The black tide of death came directly to the door, and you went after it. Not only did

they let the other party run away, they also let Ghost Sword Demon Boy and Undead Girl Wendy kill a carbine.... If it wasn't for me to have a sanctuary powerhouse, guess what the consequences would be?"

"That's the trouble you caused." Kristina was taken aback, but she was still a little stiff. At this time, she didn't find that Sean had omitted the "supervision" in "Supervision and Protection", so she was just like that. Sean secretly changed the concept.

Kristina glanced at the surrounding environment and saw that the entire stronghold was almost burnt, and there were extremely obvious battle traces on the ground, as well as the two short swords and the undead girl Wen left by the ghost sword. With half of Di's arm, she could roughly calculate how tragic the battle just now was. But none of this was the reason why she appeared here on this trip. She still stared at Sean, and then said in a deep voice, "Why is Deaththorn staring at you?"

"Then I'm going to ask you." Sean sneered, his face even more unpleasant, "Why did I let Deaththorn know about my deal with you?"

"Deal?" Kristina frowned slightly, not quite understanding. But soon he suddenly realized, "You mean... Deaththorn came to you because you provided me with a dark nest?... It's impossible!"

Deaththorn has five bases, which are called the five major nests. This is extremely secret within Deaththorn, and only those who truly possess extremely high status and real power within Deaththorn will know the specific locations of these five bases. Others usually only know the location of their base and surrounding strongholds. In most cases. Every Deaththorn member will not know the location of the other lairs until death. Only in rare cases will there be a shortage of manpower in other bases. It is necessary to second manpower to other lairs. Only in this way, those who are seconded will know. Deaththorn has other bases.

Dark Nest is the name of one of the five bases of Deaththorn, which is also the core base of Deaththorn on the northern continent. The huge intelligence network established by the entire Deaththorn in the Northern Continent will eventually be gathered in this base, and the same. The bases, outposts, and all defense facilities established by the entire Deaththorn on the Northern Continent, etc. They are all centered around the dark nest.

The Peace Council dropped the hidden nest in one breath, which is tantamount to completely removing the forces of Deaththorn from the Northern Continent. For a long-established organization like Deaththorn, this kind of loss is not just a simple economic loss. The most important thing for Deaththorn is that the entire northern continent's intelligence network and network of

relationships have been eradicated. If you want to recover again, it will not be done in a short period of time, but a long-term consumption in units of ten years.

The loss is so great, how can the death thorn not be angry?

It stands to reason. The death thorn should be to count this hatred on the Peace Parliament, and the retaliatory action against the Peace Parliament will be very violent. but now. They turned their heads to find Sean's troubles. Sean didn't know that Deaththorn used other means to get this information. He only knew that a traitor must have appeared in the Peace Council, so he was let to die. Ji learned of this information.

With Kristina's cleverness, she naturally understood what Shaun meant in an instant, and it was precisely because of this that she said the impossible.

"In this world, there is nothing impossible." Sean said in a deep voice, his expression was naturally very angry, "Only you and I know about this matter. Of course, you report this matter. After that, many people within you will certainly know that your source of information is provided by me.... I trust you, but it does not mean that I will trust other people in your peace council."

"It is impossible for the people in our Peace Council to have anything to do with the death thorn!" Christina said in a deep voice.

"The original intention is impossible, but what if it is not the original intention?" Xiao En said faintly, "Deaththorn has some means to read the memory. As long as you have an insider who falls into the other's hands, it is nothing to be taken out of the memory. Impossible.... When you attacked the Dark Nest, at most you would meet one or two people in the coffin of Deaththorn Thirteen, right? I'm afraid that you didn't even encounter Deaththorn's real hole cards, right."

"Encountered." Christina said in a deep voice, "But because our attack was very sudden, Deaththorn didn't know it at all, and we were also very prepared, so we only met the real person in charge of the Dark Nest, the Shadow Demon. people."

"The Five Emperors of Deaththorn are not a trump card at all." Sean sneered, his tone of disdain, "You have fought with Deaththorn for so long, and you don't even know this. I really don't have much confidence in your peace council. ... With the accurate information I provided to you, if you can't even solve the Shadow Demon, then I really want to doubt the strength of your Peace Council." At this point, Sean also has a face. There was a look of contempt: "The Five Deadthorns are just the nominal heads of the five bases of the Deadthorn. Although they are all legendary powerhouses, they are still far from the so-called trump cards....Deaththorn is in the legend. The

strong side certainly cannot be compared with your Peace Council, but they also have six legendary strong men known as the "Six Death Monuments" as their trump cards."

Kristina looked at Sean with a look of astonishment, because at this time, the news that Sean said was not even she knew.

"If the status of the thirteen coffins is roughly equal to that of a silver-robed executive officer like you, then the existence of the six death steles is equivalent to your peace messenger. As for the five dead thorns you think, it is probably you Jinpao executive officer." Xiao En's face was calm, and his tone didn't even fluctuate. It seems that I have been very disappointed with the Peace Council, "Of course, I am talking purely on the basis of status, not on the basis of combat power.... If you speak of combat power, the Five Deadthorne Emperors can roughly compete with your peace messengers. It's a tie. This level of battle is not qualified to intervene unless it is a golden-robed executive officer with extremely high combat talent. Otherwise, most people are simply dying."

Peace Council, as a person who dares to fight with almost all organizational forces on the entire continent, its background and strength are naturally not weak, so it also has a very strict internal status promotion sequence. Like the white-robed executive officer in the battle sequence, the minimum requirement is a high-level silver master, but most of them are basically strong in the golden realm; while the silver-robed executive officer must reach the sanctuary level to be competent. Christina also became a silver-robed executive officer after she was promoted to the lower sanctuary.

As for the higher-level Jinpao executives. The minimum strength requirement is the upper sanctuary, but there are also legendary powerhouses among them. To be able to become a peace messenger in the Harmonious Tianpian, then the strength must be at the legendary level, and it must also have extremely strong strength. It is naturally impossible for a general legendary powerhouse to hold this position, but only to become A Jinpao executive.

With Christina's strength, as long as she grows steadily, she will inevitably be an envoy of peace in the future.

How powerful is the Peace Council?

It can be clearly known through a set of data published by the players on the forum.

Deadthorn's cutting-edge combat power. In addition to the six death tablets as the hole card, there are only six legendary powerhouses including the Five Deadthorns. So even if you count the six death monuments and the dark shadow Black, Scissorhands Jack in the thirteen coffins of the

death thorns that are expected to break through to the legend, and the dark prophet before Lake is seriously injured. There are only fifteen people-but in fact, these three people in the thirteen coffins of Deaththorn cannot be counted.

This data seems to be very amazing. It is not even weaker than the seven empires. If Deaththorn is willing to do his best, he can also damage an empire, but Deaththorn will not do such stupid things. .

And how many legendary powerhouses are there in the Peace Council?

Not counting those who have not returned after exploring the plane space for a long time, the Peace Council now has a total of 30 legendary powerhouses!

Among them, nearly ten are at the level of peace envoys.

This is the true foundation of the lunatic organization that dared to be the enemy of many forces in the entire Miracle Continent.

The golden robe executives and peace messengers, just like the five lairs of the Deaththorn, are also a secret within the Peace Council-of course they are not as highly confidential as the Deaththorn, but if they are not insiders of the Peace Council, the same is true. It is impossible to know that these exist.

So, when Christina heard Sean's words, her face instantly changed: "Who are you anyway!"

"Me?" Xiao En chuckled, "The Grand Duke of the Void Principality, an ordinary person who longs for happiness for his followers."

Kristina was not bluffed by these words of Sean at this time. She stared at Sean tightly, her murderous intent was close to Sean, and even the domain had been quietly expanded. It's just that when Kristina's domain unfolded, Cecilia, who was also a strong sanctuary, naturally sensed it immediately, so her killing intent was also directed at Kristina without evasive, and she felt Cecilia. There are signs of activity in Asia again, and Rorty Kabas and Sean have also entered a fighting state.

"Do you want to fight me?" Sean asked in a deep voice, and the look in Kristina's eyes became extremely unkind.

"I just want to know who you are, and why you know so much about the Peace Council and the Deadthorn." Christina asked in a deep voice, her eyes changing from Sean, Cecilia, Rorty Kabas, and even a little bit. Hitley, Hina, Lanster, and others who were farther away scanned them one by one, "If you are willing to speak out, I won't fight with you. But if you don't speak, then I have to take you back to the Peace Council. Under review."

"Only you?" Hearing Christina's unreasonable remarks, Sean was immediately full of anger.

"You are not my opponent." Christina had already assessed the specific combat strength of Sean and others in an instant, "You only have one sanctuary powerhouse..." At this point, Christina's Looking at Cecilia, then he continued: "But I'm sure I can knock it down in an instant. As long as she can't exert her due strength, then the rest of you shouldn't be afraid. Now... So, you can't stop my attack."

Just when Christina said this, a chill suddenly spread out, and everyone who felt this cold breath could not help but shudder.

And Christina, her face changed slightly at this time.

"If a strong sanctuary can't stop you, how about two?" Harding's voice sounded like the sound of heaven at this time, "I can feel your strength, but we are also here. It's not a mediocre. If it were me and Miss Cecilia, I'm afraid you can only choose to leave....Or, do you want to try?"

Chapter 223: .Make another transaction

Kristina's eyes were a little wandering.

As the only bug-level character that Shaun knows about, Christina's toughness does not need to be doubted. She is proficient in a variety of abilities such as alchemy, martial arts, and arcane arts, and the domain is also the most conventional [support effect] and [strengthen oneself] these two abilities, which not only allows her to have a longer-lasting combat capability, but also changes It's very difficult.

Just seeing her hitting the black death wave before is as simple as drinking water, and relying on a flaw that the black death wave unintentionally revealed, leaving the opponent without the ability to counterattack, you can know that Christina is not so strong. The Demon Soul in

Deaththorn Thirteen Coffin became an old man because of the collapse of his magic power after losing to Christina. However, it was precisely because of this that his strength was greatly increased and he stepped into the next position in one fell swoop. The realm of sanctuary.

However, it is a pity that when the Peace Council received the Demon Soul to become a powerhouse in the lower sanctuary, the Peace Council obviously took protective measures against Christina, so that even if the Demon Soul wanted revenge, it could not find anyone at all. When Demon Soul and Dark Realm Death Knight received Christina's appearance in the Trade Capital, both of them hurriedly rushed over, but were stopped by other people in the Peace Council in the middle.

And Sean, had no idea of being hostile to Christina before, and it also came from the consideration of Christina's strength.

At that time, he had not yet reached the golden realm, but Christina was already a powerhouse at the upper golden pinnacle. There was no chance of winning a battle with him. Of course, Sean would not be so stupid. However, this is not what it used to be. Although Sean has not yet entered the sanctuary, his physical strength will not be much weaker than the sanctuary strong in a short period of time when all the cards are used. The real difference is to be said. It's probably because he doesn't have the ability to domain.

However, if Sean is willing, he can expand the "field" to make up for the difference in strength.

at this point. This is also the reason why Sean dared to confront Christina directly.

Similarly, Kristina obviously also knows Sean's real combat power, so she seems hesitant at this time. She can ignore Rorty Kabas, and, just as she did, relying on the three major abilities of Alchemy and Arcane combined with martial arts. It was not difficult for her to subdue Cecilia. But when Harding also showed the aura of a sanctuary powerhouse, Kristina didn't have enough confidence in this battle.

The odds of winning are less than 40%.

Kristina's face looked a little uncertain.

"Even if you send me away now, but after I report these things, the next time I come will be a more targeted person." Kristina took a deep breath. She is not a fool, on the contrary she Both personal

strength, IQ and EQ are extremely high. Otherwise, the Peace Council did not dare to rest assured that she would do the task alone. So since the force side cannot threaten Sean, Kristina naturally wants to change the means of negotiation.

"Are you threatening me?" Sean said in a deep voice, but his heart was truly murderous.

He dared to use Deaththorn as a bargaining chip with the Peace Council, but it did not mean that he would use the information of the Peace Council as a bargaining chip to sell Deaththorn. This is not only because the Peace Council is more powerful and terrifying than Deaththorn, but also because Deaththorn maintains a sense of reason, no matter how crazy it is, and they send out the thirteen coffins of Deaththorn to find their troubles to the maximum. , It is not enough to dispatch the six death monuments to smash the place.

But the Peace Council, Sean believes if necessary. This group of lunatics absolutely dared to send out Harmony Tianpian to find their own troubles. With Sean's current strength, let alone dispatching a harmonious Tianbian. Even if it comes to a Jinpao executive officer, he still can't eat it. Therefore, if it is not necessary, Sean is really unwilling to really tear his face with the Peace Council, but if he is really pressed, Sean does not mind making the Peace Council pay some price.

For example, we dealt with Christina, a talent that the Peace Council focused on training.

Anyway, as long as he handles it cleanly and does not leave any clues to ensure that the Peace Council will not find his head, then it's not a big deal.

"No." Christina didn't seem to feel the murderous intent of Sean's sudden surge. She still looked at Sean calmly, and even lifted her own domain, even putting her guard down." Please forgive me for being rude.... I'm just a little shocked by what you know about us. Because in fact, even the executive officer of the golden robe is not known to everyone in the Peace Council, let alone Outsiders."

Shaun did not answer.

Because he knew that all his answers on this question were untenable. It's just that since he had previously conducted intelligence transactions with Christina about Deaththorn, he did not answer at this time but the best answer, because it would make him appear more unpredictable, from a certain point of view In fact, it can indeed dispel the idea of the Peace Council trying to use force.

At least, Sean is sending a message at this time: it takes a great price to be an enemy of me.

"Let's do another transaction." Sean said suddenly.

"What?" Christina was a little bit unable to keep up with Sean's jumping thinking.

"What time is it now?" Sean did not answer the question.

"Late night?... Well, it should be early morning." Kristina was stunned for a moment, and then said, "In one or two hours, it will be dawn."

"I'm not asking about the time, I am asking about the date." Sean rolled his eyes, a little helpless for Christina's comprehension, but did not consider that his thinking jumps so much that it is really difficult for ordinary people to follow. superior.

"August 13, 1876." Although Kristina didn't know what Sean meant by asking this, she still replied.

"We stayed in that twisted space for almost three months?" Sean was a little shocked by the flow of time, but he was only slightly shocked and disappeared, "Medusa Chamber of Commerce, remember?"

Medusa Chamber of Commerce, had conducted demon experiments on the northern continent, and Earl Mario, led by Tindes, was the first victim. But it was precisely because of this incident that the Peace Association asked Christina to pursue and kill her all the way, and in the end Sean had to stab it out. It is precisely because of this that he later got involved with the Peace Council. However, after Sean stabbed the chamber of commerce, the chamber of commerce was later "disposed" by the Peace Council.

"Of course." Christina said in a deep voice, "This Chamber of Commerce, hasn't it been settled?"

"The behind-the-scenes boss of this chamber of commerce is a real high-ranking demon." Sean said lightly, "Do not solve this demon's agent in this material world. There are as many chambers as the Medusa Chamber of Commerce.... Now that demon agent. After passing the demon experiment of Count Mario, he has mastered a considerable degree of demon creation technology. Now he is secretly trying to create a large number of demons, and is preparing to open the demon gate. "

"What!" Kristina's face changed suddenly, with an incredible expression, "Where! Why do you know this!"

"Why I know this is not important, what is important is the information I can provide you." Xiao En said calmly.

"What do you want?" Looking at Sean with a calm face. Kristina knows. The content of the transaction that Shaun proposed is this information. Because there have been examples of dealings with Sean before, Christina doesn't think that Sean's words are false, because if the information is really fake, then it will only be Sean that will be unlucky in the end. .

"It's very simple, what I want is safety." Xiao En said lightly, "I have already dealt with the Dark Prophet once, and he has also revealed a lot of secrets.... Because of your mistakes, the result was death thorns. Now I am regarded as a thorn in the flesh. According to the dark prophet, I will face revenge and assassination from the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorns next. My request is simple, that is, your peace council will solve this problem."

"Help you solve the thirteen coffins of the dead thorns?" Christina asked tentatively.

"If you can do it, of course I will be very happy, but you have been fighting with the dead for so long, but no one can do anything for a long time. If it weren't for the information I provided you before, how could you possibly do it? Shadow Demon?" Shaun curled his lips in disdain, and the mockery on his face was very obvious. Although Christina was a little uncomfortable after listening to it, she also knew that Shaun was telling the truth, so she did not proceed. Retorted, "Now that the Five Deadthorne Emperors have been solved by you, Deadthorn will definitely increase your alert internally in a short time. That is to say, you can't find Deadthorn trouble in a short time.... Then it is better to take advantage of it now, I I don't ask that you have to solve the thirteen coffins of the dead thorns, but at the very least, you have to drag people to me so that they won't have a chance to trouble me."

"Even if we want to help you, but we don't know the specific location of the 13th Deadthorn Coffin..."

"If you are really interested in investigating, it is impossible to find it. Don't tell me these nonsense." Xiao En said impatiently, "If you really can't find it, then arrange some manpower to my Void Principality. Go... The target of Deaththorn is not only me, but also my followers and the void principality I established, so they will definitely take action in my principality. If you really can't find anyone, just Go and wait for the rabbit."

Seeing Sean's look, Kristina knew that there would be no change in the negotiations, and Sean's request was not excessive. After all, this was indeed a mess made by their peace council. With Christina's current status in the Peace Council, it would not be too much of a problem to agree to this negotiation condition, so after thinking for a while, Christina nodded and agreed to Sean's request.

"So, what about this information about you."

"I don't know the specific identity of the demon spokesperson, but he is currently active in the Northland Alliance in the Northern Continent. If you ask a little bit, it should not be difficult to find his trace." Xiao En said in a few words. Just finish this information directly, "But don't blame me for not reminding you, even if you solve the demon spokesperson, but if you can't destroy or seal the bond between the two worlds, the demon will be able to find another spokesperson sooner or later. of."

Kristina nodded slightly to express her understanding, and then turned and left without making any more stops. It seemed that the same thing had forgotten to ask about Sean's identity.

"Why let her leave?" After Christina had left for a while, Harding turned his head to look at Sean, "With our strength. We are able to keep her, right? As long as we work afterwards. Deal with it properly and there won't be any problems, right?"

Harding's thoughts coincided with Sean's first thoughts.

"Your idea, I also considered it at the beginning, but then I thought about it. I still didn't think it was appropriate." Sean shook his head. Then he said in a deep voice, "Although that woman does not seem particularly powerful, she is very difficult to deal with. It is not realistic for us to solve her without loss.... And once she has an accident, the Peace Council will definitely not let it go. After all, this A woman's background is not small. So the best solution is to divert attention."

"That's why you traded with her?" Cecilia had already understood Sean's thoughts. "Let the Peace Council help us hold the thirteen coffins?"

"More than that." Sean added. "One of the five responsible persons of Deadthorn died, and the intelligence network and influence of the entire Northern Continent were removed. Now Deadthorn's power loss is very heavy. Once this evenly matched balance is disrupted, the Peace Council will become more numerous. Time and energy to rectify other aspects of the problem, so I had to ask them to find something to do, by the way, offend the high-ranking demon."

The demon behind the Medusa Chamber of Commerce, Sean also led the team to attack in the game. The degree of difficulty is naturally impressive, after all, it is a copy of a hundred people.

same. At this time, the demon riot that was about to erupt in the Northland Alliance in the northern continent was also a very famous event in the game at that time, just like the end of the war between the Principality of Ryan and the Kingdom of Darbion as the first expansion. The warm-up activity is the same. The man-made demon riots in the Northland Alliance were also a warm-up event for the second expansion in the game at the time, and it also paved the way for the demon invasion of the third expansion.

But now in this world, as the Medusa Chamber of Commerce is destroyed and the person who holds the Book of Devil is also killed by Sean, now the demon spokesperson may not escape death, so Sean is not sure that the devil will invade. Whether the event will continue as scheduled. Of course, if not, that would be great, but even if it really happened as scheduled, there would be no loss for Sean. After all, it didn't break out here in the Southern Continent, but at most it was affected by trade issues.

"Offending that devil, the next long period of time will have to keep the Peace Council busy." Sean chuckled, and then said, "Moreover, as long as Deaththorn receives news, he will definitely not give up. The chance to beat down the dog... So in such a situation, it is equivalent to letting the Peace Council fight two big forces at the same time. Then for a long time, all their eyes will be focused on the northern continent. Naturally There is no incident to take care of us."

"So, you mean, even if we overturn the entire wilderness, there won't be anyone in the way." Cecilia deserves to be Sean's closest person in this world, for a moment I understood Sean's strategic intentions, "This is exactly the same as the method we used to provoke the Kingdom of Darbion."

"It doesn't matter if the method is exactly the same, the most important thing is that this plan can work." After a night of tension, there is a rare opportunity to relax at this time, and Sean also appears to be more casual, "Anyway, there is no time for the Thirteen Deaththorn Coffin Come to my trouble, as long as they receive news that the Peace Council is fighting a high-ranking demon, Deaththorn will definitely let the thirteen coffins rush to the Yin Peace Council.... And we can take advantage of the present This kind of opportunity to fish in troubled waters here in the wild, in order to achieve the purpose of our trip, no matter what, we are the beneficiaries."

"Indeed." Harding and Rorty Kabas both nodded, "This strategy is indeed better than just killing her directly."

"Even if you really do it, you won't necessarily be able to kill her." Xiao En shrugged helplessly, "If a sanctuary powerhouse really wants to escape, if the other party does not have the strength to completely crush, he will simply stop him. Don't stop.... And with Christina's strength, I'm afraid we can only tie together, so unless she is determined to stay and fight with us, or if we prepare in advance and make a surprise attack The way to attack, otherwise the result will be obvious."

Hading is now a real sanctuary powerhouse, and his calculation and evaluation abilities have naturally become even better. At this time, after a little simulation of the battle between the two sides in his mind, he was a little surprised to find that the facts were indeed as Sean said. It is really not a simple matter to kill Christina, after all. People who master the three abilities of alchemy, arcane, and martial arts at the same time naturally cannot be weak.

"Okay." Shaun patted his palms, drawing everyone's attention, and then said, "We will be very busy next, so don't waste any more time. If you have finished your rest. If so, then let's set off now."

Chapter 224: . Sean's enemies

When Sean decided not to waste time anymore, he directly led Hitley, Harding, and Cecilia to move quickly towards Blackwater.

Originally entering the wild land this time, Sean was here to find the sacred demon bones recorded in the manuscript of the hunter, in order to purify the dark power in the body, so as to raise his strength to the upper level of gold. After King Ryan heard Edward's words, it was not a fluke or accident that he was able to directly break into the lower position. It was not a fluke or accident, but the insight he generated after comparing the manuscript of the hunter that allowed him to break through. It is precisely because of this, he I paid special attention to the few paragraphs originally written in the manuscript, which he thought was a waste of space.

"...The power of darkness can swallow the soul, but it can also strengthen the soul. This is a double-edged sword. After the hunters of the past have reached a certain strength, they have only two ways to end, or they are swallowed by the power of darkness and turned into darkness. The servants of, either completely absorb the power of darkness and turn it into their own source of power. Only the hunters who rarely get the bones of the Holy Demon can not be swallowed up when the power of darkness is completely attacked..."

"...The power of darkness is a very violent power, and it is also destructive. If this power is used well, then it can play an extremely powerful role, and even in many cases it can reverse some A mortal situation. Its power is not only powerful against bright creatures, but also against many dark

creatures. However, this power is not easy to master. It's a good idea to use the monster bones to assist in the control."

"...No one knows the origin of the sacred demon bone, but according to research, it is found that this material seems to have the effect of suppressing the two forces of light and darkness, and even can play an excellent neutralizing effect. The Demon Association has a special training room where the bone meal made from the bones of the holy demon is used to draw a huge demon suppression formation. In that era when the exorcists were not in decline, this training room was indispensable."

Similar to this, it occupies a lot of space in the manuscript of the hunter.

at first. Sean thinks these words are meaningless nonsense, because they have no effect on his cultivation at all. It was only after experiencing a battle with Edward that Sean noticed that these words had a very obvious key word—the bones of the holy demon. Based on these words, Sean guessed that Edward must also be because the dark power in his body was too strong. He desperately needs restraint. It's just that he doesn't know what is the thing that can suppress the power of darkness—or, Edward already knows, but without this manuscript of the hunter, he can't find this kind of thing.

Because in the manuscript of hunting demon, a method of finding the bones of holy demon is recorded.

Sean also recorded this method, and then threw it to the Void Realm, and they were responsible for finding it. And the reason why a lot of manpower was invested in the Wild Lands was purely because the Wild Lands are now relatively well-preserved lands on the Miracle Continent that have not been extensively rectified.

did not expect. There are really gains here.

So when I decided to come to the Wildlands at the beginning. In addition to getting the bones of the Holy Demon, Sean also had the task of preparing for a breakthrough into the sanctuary and negotiating a deal with the Wild Council. However, these two "side missions" Sean didn't care too much. Even if the former cannot complete the Bronze Body mission here, it can be obtained from other places. Players who want to break into the sanctuary realm are not as troublesome as those NPCs. —The implication is that it is much easier than the natives of this world; as for the business of negotiating with the Wild Council, everyone is happy with success, but even if it fails, it does not matter. Because William, Neal and Hela, the Big Three in the void, have already made relevant arrangements for these two situations, regardless of whether the result is success or failure. Neither will affect the future development plan of the Void Principality.

Therefore, Sean only regards this trip to the wild land as a rare travel adventure-this is actually a kind of rest for Sean. In the game, many players especially like to choose a short or half-way adventure trip as a relaxing break after a busy period. Especially many landscape parties and casual players are even more enthusiastic about it. After all, the Marvel Continent is too vast. After the game has been open for so long, no one can rely on their feet to travel across the continent.

Since it's a travel, it's a good way to cultivate talents by the way, so Hina became a member of the team.

At least, it was like this before.

But now, after knowing the deliberate finding fault on the death thorn side, Xiao En dare not spin so slowly. After all, the combat power on Deaththorn is not trivial. At this time, Sean, the Dark Prophet, who does not yet know Deaththorn, has given up his plan for the Wildlands. He thought that the Dark Prophet would know his own existence. Let other Deaththorn members turn into the wild land to snipe yourself.

In this way, the danger of the wild land is naturally greatly increased.

Therefore, Sean had to let Hina and Lanster return to the Void Duchy first, and at the same time, told Neil and William about the death thorn against the Void Duchy, so that they should take precautions and recall Hela. However, in order to prevent Hina and Lanster from having an accident on the way back, Sean arranged for Rorty Kabas to ***** him. Of course, he also meant to continue training Hina.

Shaun knows very well that his future enemies will be the Wild Council Tribe, the Millennium Covenant Empire, the Duchy of Lembel, the Saint-Joles Empire, and those enemies of the same level. Even if there are enemies below this level, Qualified to be Sean's enemy, will be disqualified in the future. It is precisely because of this psychological preparation that Sean is not at all surprised when standing on the opposite side of the death thorn, he is only a little unhappy about the hatred that has been pulled to the death thorn because of the peace parliament.

Among these enemies, some enemies may still have the possibility of negotiation, but some enemies have absolutely no possibility of coexistence.

Like the Wild Council tribe, if Sean succeeds in the negotiation this time, then there will definitely be many tribes willing to migrate. This will naturally break the power pattern of the Wild Land, and

will also offend those willing to cooperate with the tribe because of the alliance. The adversary. Of course, if it fails, then there is no way to talk about the so-called enemy, unless the entire barren land is really defeated by the deadly thorns, and a huge anti-continental alliance is formed. All in all, there is actually a certain degree of negotiation.

There are also negotiating empires, as well as the Millennium Covenant Empire. However, according to the assessment of Neil, William and Hela, the probability of success is only about 15%, which means that the possibility of hostility is extremely high. After all, Sean's idea is to be located in the Wild Lands Millennium Covenant. The large area of black soil behind the area. If the route of the Millennium Covenant Area is not opened up. Even if Sean took this large piece of land, he would become an enclave and an isolated island. Maybe the Millennium Covenant would have taken a fancy to this liberated land, and it turned out to be another tough battle.

As for the existence of the Duchy of Lembert and the Empire of Saint-Joles, there is no possibility of reconciliation at all.

Now the Grand Duke of the Duchy of Lembel is the murderer who killed the Cecilia family. This is a blood feud that cannot be reconciled.

In the Continent of Miracles, blood feuds must be paid for by blood. So today the Grand Duke of the Principality of Lembel is in the same line. In Sean's eyes, it was a group of dead people—though he hadn't mentioned these things to Cecilia. But in Sean's heart, helping Cecilia get revenge is an inevitable thing.

As for the Saint-Joles Empire, the position is actually quite subtle in the strict sense. Even if Cecilia becomes the new Grand Duke of Lembel, the Saint-Joles Empire will not care. It can even be said that as long as she is willing to continue to be a vassal of the Saint-Joles Empire, he may still be able to get some support from the Saint-Joles Empire. . But in fact, the Saint-Joles Empire was the culprit responsible for the killing of Cecilia's parents, so naturally there is no possibility of negotiation between the two parties. Even if Cecilia was willing to negotiate with the Saint-Joles Empire to take advantage of the power of the Saint-Joles Empire, Sean would not agree.

after all. Given the geographical location of the Duchy of Lembel, it is not only the Saint-Joles Empire that is willing to take action, but the Maggie Empire is also very interested. It's just that, Rembel still can't leave the status of a subject country. With Sean's character and desires as a player, it is naturally impossible to make Rembel still just a "Principality". If he makes a move, he must be upgraded. For the kingdom.

Among these enemy forces, it seems that the weakest is the Principality of Lembel. According to the information from Clover, the town-state powerhouse of the Principality of Lembel was a high-ranking sanctuary before, but in the coup d'état. , This sanctuary powerhouse seems to be solved by a legendary powerhouse of the Saint Joles Empire. Today, what level of the town-state powerhouse in the Duchy of Lembel is, Sean cannot be sure and has no information that can be obtained, but he must assume that the other party is still a powerhouse in the upper sanctuary.

As for Sean's commander, now including Rina and Xuefanio, there are a total of four sanctuary powerhouses. Obviously none of these four can be theorized with general combat power, so as long as two of them can become the middle saints Territory powerhouses, like the town-state powerhouses of the Duchy of Rembel, will naturally not be opponents. However, the backstage of the Duchy of Lembel is the Empire of Saint-Joles. As one of the five veteran empires, even if the number of legendary powerhouses is not as good as Deadbolt, I am afraid that the number will not be less than five, and there is bound to be a super powerhouse. .

This is because the social structure of the Saint-Joles Empire is different from other empires. If it is an empire like the Millennium Covenant Empire, the number of legendary powerhouses is likely to be between ten and fifteen. After all, it is impossible for an empire to leave the construction and support of nobles, and to maintain the detachment of a noble family in an empire, its strong combat power is the root of everything. If there is no strong combat power, what family interests are fundamental There is no way to talk about it.

It's just that compared to the Saint-Joles Empire, the Millennium Covenant Empire will not have too many superpowers, and it is very likely that there will not even be one. According to the latest information on the mainland situation, the emperor of the Millennium Covenant Empire seems to be bloodbathing the die-hards in the country. More than seven legendary powerhouses have been implicated in the water. At present, two have been seriously injured and three have died in battle. It is said that the countries around the Millennium Covenant Empire have become a little eager, and even the Emilia Empire seems to have plans to initiate a national war.

However, Sean naturally doesn't need to pay attention to these things—or rather, he can't wait for the Millennium Covenant Empire to be dragged into the quagmire of war, so that he has more room to fish and use in troubled waters. Among these many enemies, the only things he really cared about were the Saint-Joles Empire and the Duchy of Lembel in the southern continent.

Because no matter how Shaun calculated in his mind, without the aid of the Maggie Empire, he still couldn't find a place where he could compete with the Saint-Joles Empire, not to mention the Saint-Joles Empire. There is also a pure white wing knights. The deterrence of this ninth-level army is much greater than that of a legendary powerhouse, because ordinary legendary powerhouses can only be beaten into dogs in front of them, and the only one on the continent today that can confront Pure White Wings. army. There is only the Holy Puppet Legion of the Maggie Empire.

In addition to this trouble, in the future to open the road to the underground world, there will be several battles with those underground forces.

Compared to the surface world, the guys in the underground world are really difficult to deal with, and there are many divisions of parties. In. There are many parties and even the kind of extreme terrorists who want to slaughter the entire surface of the human race. Let these guys know that there is a channel connecting the underground world and the surface world, I'm afraid they will rush up like a group of mad dogs, and it will take a lot of effort to just defend this channel.

This also made Sean feel quite a headache.

Because he found that his enemies seem to be becoming more and more, and the combat power is not low.

Then soon, Sean remembered another thing he had forgotten for a long time.

Hanbing Church.

The **** of this church is a guy who has chosen the fragments of the goddess of the goddess of ice and winter to become a god. The main activity area is the area further north on the northern continent. At present, the goddess of Ice and Snow and Winter have not bothered with each other. It's just because she is temporarily unable to make a move. Once she is free to make a move, then there must be a battle between the two gods. By then, as the contractual partner of the goddess of ice and winter, Sean must also help in the material world.

When he thinks of this, Sean wants to die.

Because he discovered that his enemy is surpassing the category of "human". And when he thought of the concept of being out of the "human category", Sean thought of the weird laughter of the old Lich Rek when he left, which made him very upset.

"Oh. The road ahead is bumpy." Sean sighed helplessly.

"What's the matter?" Cecilia couldn't help but ask, seeing Sean frowning.

"Oh. I'm just thinking, is there any way to quickly improve the strength in a short time." Sean showed a smile at Cecilia, and I couldn't see how hard Shaun was from the expression. "But at the moment. Come on, it doesn't seem to be there."

"Don't think about it so much. Even if you want to improve your strength, it is impossible to improve your strength. And those so-called speeding up have great drawbacks, so take it slow." Cecilia didn't know what Sean's worries were. What? She thought that Sean just wanted to improve her personal strength as soon as possible, so she persuaded, "Besides, with your current strength, the strong in the golden realm will not be your opponent, even the strong in the sanctuary. You don't have the power to fight."

"It's just the lower sanctuary." Xiao En said softly.

"The lower sanctuary is also a sanctuary." Cecilia gave Shaun a white look, "Don't look down on the lower sanctuary."

Shaun gave a chuckle, and didn't say anything about this topic. He knew very well that as long as he got the bones of the holy demon and did the task of the bronze body by the way, then he can work hard to attack the sanctuary. If he is lucky, he may be able to successfully enter the holy before the second half of next year. The realm of the domain. But even so, he still couldn't find a way to compete with those empires.

"It seems that I am more suitable to be a **** stick." Sean sighed inwardly, "It's just that how many guys dare to make this deal with me? Deaththorn is impossible, and the Peace Council can It would be nice to let them sit on the sidelines. It is estimated that when the time comes, they will really fight with Rembel and St. Joles, and I will sell it again.... Then there seems to be not much choice left..."

"What are you muttering?" Hitley looked at Sean who was muttering something, and said curiously.

"Well, do you think it's better to deal with the devil or the devil?" Sean asked.

Hitley heard Sean's words and immediately showed a disgusted expression on her face.

"Why do you always have to deal with these inexplicable guys? Isn't it good to deal with normal people?" Cecilia frowned, "And in theory, whether you are dealing with demons or with When

dealing with the devil, nothing is going to end.... If the lunatics of the Peace Council know about it, they will definitely solve you first.... You are now the key watch list of the Peace Council."

"I know." Sean gave a wry smile, "Isn't this a joke."

"This joke is not funny at all." Hitley curled her lips, "I feel like I've been with you for a long time, and I almost forgot my identity."

"Don't worry, the goddess of life will not abandon you." Sean reached out and rubbed Citley's head, then chuckled lightly.

But at this moment, Harding suddenly reached out and stopped Sean's pace, and Cecilia also directly expanded the domain at this moment.

Sean, it took a step slower than the two of them to notice the approach of the enemy-Sean has discovered that the gap between himself and Harding and others seems to be slowly widening, especially between Harding and Cecilia After becoming more and more familiar with the power of the sanctuary, their perception became extremely keen.

Sean's gaze turned to the enemy who had stepped into Cecilia's realm without caring.

Ghost Sword. Demon Boy.

Chapter 225: People's hearts

Looking at Ghost Sword. Demon Boy stopped in front of him, and Xiao En's brows slightly raised. Although his face did not show any surprise, in fact his heart was quite shocked, because some of them had not been able to see the significance of this guy who was one of the thirteen dead thorns in front of him. Especially, this guy's appearance of no hostility made Sean even more angry. Did the other party forget the "happy exchange" a few days ago so quickly?

"I have no hostility." The magic boy raised his hands, and this kind of weak performance made Xiao En unhappy. "And I think you also know that there is almost no possibility that I can threaten you without weapons."

"Haha." Xiao En sneered. Although he knew that what the magic boy said at this time was true, he just felt uncomfortable. "So, you are here to apologize for what happened a few days ago? Don't you I would find it ridiculous to say something like embarrassment."

"In fact, I was not prepared to say it." The magic boy shrugged, his gaze fell on Xiao En, his expression very calm.

Sean stared at the other side coldly.

Judging from the momentum displayed by the Devil Boy at this time, Sean knew that the other party's injuries had not completely healed. The pressure and damage he exerted that night were not counted. It was only Cecilia's bombing attack. Devil Boy It would be impossible to be unharmed, if Wendy hadn't come to the rescue last, the devil boy would have been killed by Cecilia. But even so, the magic boy still had countless hidden wounds, and the calmness he showed at this time was just supporting the burst of those injuries.

Of course, to be one of the thirteen coffins of the Deaththorn, the Devil Boy still has some strength, otherwise he would not dare to appear alone in front of Xiao En and others.

"I heard that Grand Duke Sean is the best at doing transactions, and he never suffers. Even the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance was defeated by you." The magic boy saw that Xiao En and others were extremely guarded and did not say anything. Intend. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and speak.

In fact, according to the idea of the magic boy, he should have induced Sean to speak first, so that he would not be at a disadvantage in the subsequent negotiations, and he could even hold a certain bargaining chip. But it's a pity. Sean always refused to speak. Let the magic boy know that no matter how he induces, Sean will definitely not talk according to his mind, so after a helpless sigh, the magic boy can only give up this idea.

"I'm here now, not to be a big bus driver with Sean, I just... to propose a deal." The magic boy took a deep breath and reduced the expression on his face. This made him look a little solemn and solemn at this moment. It is a temperament that has never been shown in Deaththorn, "I can guarantee that you will be interested in this transaction."

"Hehe, don't you want to say, you plan to betray Deaththorn and take refuge in my command?" Sean snorted coldly.

"No." The magic boy shook his head, and said lightly, "But even if I betray the dead thorn, Lord Shaun, you dare not keep me?"

Shaun did not answer. He just snorted, but his attitude also acquiesced in this statement.

The reason is simple.

Deaththorn is essentially a type of killer organization. Their handling of betrayers has always been very simple: direct killing. This point is exactly the same as the way all killer organizations on the entire Marvel Continent deal with traitors. The only difference is that there is no such thing as "retirement" in Deaththorn. Unlike the Assassin League and the Priory, there is also retirement, Recluse and the like.

So if the magic boy betrayed Deaththorn, then Deaththorn would not tolerate him to continue to live. And if Sean dares to take him in, then he will have to face the death thorn even more frantic revenge, and maybe even the six death monuments will be dispatched by that time. This is not something that Sean can bear. Moreover, even if Deaththorn is willing to let the magic boy not come to the trouble of Sean, the guys in the Peace Council will not let it go, and maybe even the reputation of the Peace Council will become hate.

So, even if the magic boy really wants to take refuge under Shaun, Shaun really doesn't dare to take it in.

At least now, Sean, dare not yet.

But the words of the magic boy are very interesting.

Propose a deal?

After a cold snort, Sean chuckled again: "What kind of trade do you think I would be interested in?"

"In order to show my sincerity, I will tell Master Xiao En you an information first." The magic boy shrugged, he was quite open to it, and since he was completely passive, he was unambiguous, and he just opened his mouth. "The Dark Realm Death Knight, Demon Soul, and Death Sword have already withdrawn from your void duchy. This is not a trap, but the Dark Prophet has given up all actions against you."

Speaking of this, the magic boy glanced at everyone around Shaun, and then he found that there were a few fewer people than before, at least the dark elf with the huge knight's gun was not present. But soon his gaze fell on Sean again, looked at Sean, and said again: "Because the Dark Prophet was hit hard by the Lich by your side, he and the Black Death Tide have now left the wild. In this place, at least until the information on you is collected in more detail, the death thorn is that there will be no action against you for the time being."

Shaun's heart was shocked again. This was a little different from his impression of Deaththorn. It stands to reason that when Deaththorn was injured in a sniper operation, he would immediately mobilize stronger personnel to encircle and suppress. Originally, Xiaoen He thought that the Dark Prophet would speed up his plan of action in the Wildlands, and at the same time issued the Thirteen Coffin Summoning Order, so that all the 13 Coffins gathered in the Wildlands, and then launched a strong attack against him.

Just a little thought, Sean understood the concerns of the dark prophet.

Obviously, as a dark prophet who is also biased towards the undead and the dark system, after having a head-on confrontation with Rick, he was deeply frightened by Rick's strength. That's why he temporarily gave up all these targeted actions. But this also means that the next Deaththorn action will become more targeted, and it may even be an unprecedented assassination action, which is a bit like the tranquility before the storm.

However, although Sean's heart was shocked at this time, his face still had a different expression, and he chuckled: "So, it seems that my move to return Lake to the Principality was wrong. I originally thought you would give up on me. Action. Turning to my Principality to make trouble and destroy my foundation, now it seems that I think too much."

Is that Lich's name Rek?

The magic boy remembered the name silently in his heart, but his face did not show much emotion: "Then I have shown my sincerity, and now Master Sean is willing to believe me?"

"All the time, I have been looking for someone to do a deal. Today I didn't expect that someone would come to me for a deal. Interesting and interesting." Sean repeatedly said funny, the expression on his face was like what he said "interesting." Normally, he shows a cheerful and joyful color, and then smiles, "Then I will listen to you for the first time.... What kind of deal do you want to make with me?... I said in advance, you only have one proposal Chance. If I'm not satisfied...hehe..."

Sean didn't say clearly what would happen if he was not satisfied. Instead, it ended with a weird chuckle, which invisibly gave the magic boy a hint of psychological pressure.

Sure enough, after hearing what Shaun said, the magic boy fell into silence for a while, as if he was weighing the feasibility of his plan. This allowed Sean to know the character of the magic boy in an instant. Obviously, this guy is not good at negotiating and making deals. At this time, his appearance is completely bite the bullet, or it is pure interest. It's nothing more than the current transaction. The magic boy has a more obvious purpose.

This point has something to do with the organizational nature of Deadthorn.

In some sense. Deadthorn can indeed be regarded as a group of crazy guys, but it is not that extreme. The existence of this organization is nothing more than a complete interest group. But compared to pure interest groups, Deadthorn has a certain degree of discipline, a complete reward and punishment system, and a rigorous pyramid structure. These are the experience and growth accumulated over the past countless years, and they are also a major proof of the foundation of Deadthorn. Strong evidence.

Except for consistent actions in highly targeted actions, most of the time, the management of internal members is not strict, but a more free and laissez-faire jurisdiction is adopted. Therefore, in addition to the fact that Deadthorn must be present and accept the task when issuing the summoning order, Deadthorn will not interfere and manage any members at other times. In other words, Deadthorn does not have a "superior" like other killer organizations. .

This is also the reason why after the Dark Lair of Deadthorn in the Northern Continent was destroyed, the scattered members of Deadthorn put the entire Northern Continent into a situation of greater chaos. Because they didn't have the management of their boss, after the base was lost, the guys who had been living as they pleased suddenly no longer have the restriction of "tasks". If they don't know what to do for a while, they naturally need to find some fun to dismiss. Time is up.

Like Scissorhands Jack, he ran directly to St. Joel's Empire for "music".

After all, this is an organization composed of various dark creatures, undead creatures, and many inhumans, weirdos, or fugitives cast aside by the world. In their eyes, any secular conventions limited to them do not exist. They ignore or even despise all moral laws. Their existence and purpose are only to serve themselves, nothing more.

Of course, not everyone will go to have fun, and there are also many Deadthorn members who are trying to "change the evil and return to the right" will use this opportunity of the dark nest to be destroyed and get out of the Deadthorn. It's just that the only ones who can successfully leave are those who are particularly famous and capable within Deaththorn. Those who have a little bit of reputation and strength have long been backed up at the headquarters, so in the future, when the dark nest is reorganized, once it is issued These guys did not return after the call-up order, so they must be treated as traitors.

In a sense, the Peace Council was a deadly blow to Deaththorn's enemy, thus fundamentally weakening the strength of Deaththorn. However, the result was not "for the peace and stability of the mainland" as the Peace Parliament thought, but plunged the entire northern continent into greater chaos.

If there is anything to say, it is this time that the Peace Council spread chaos across the northern continent.

However, it is obvious that the guys in the Peace Council have not realized what they have done, they are still celebrating the success of the victory that hit the dead thorn.

Because of Sean's understanding of Deaththorn, he was not surprised that the Devil Boy sold the Dark Prophet and even the entire Deaththorn's plan against him so quickly and neatly. Anyway, this kind of thing, not to mention that only he and the magic boy know it, even if the death thorn knows it, it is also the dark prophet giving up the action first, the magic boy is just using this information that has not been completely outdated and invalidated to make a transaction that is beneficial to him. That's it.

This. It's dead thorn.

The thinking of a group of monsters.

"Sure enough, negotiation is not my area of expertise." The magic boy shrugged, a look of helplessness on his face.

"Then what are you good at?" Xiao En asked with a smile.

"Killing." The magic boy looked like he took it for granted, making Sean feel that he was an idiot who asked this question.

"So, did you decide not to make the proposal?" Sean asked.

"My bottom line. Or what I can trade with you. Only what I am good at." The magic boy said in a deep voice, "I can solve the enemies that you can't come forward for you, as long as the opponent's strength No more than me, I can solve it for you."

"Not enough." Sean shook his head, "I still need information."

"This is impossible." The magic boy knew what Sean's so-called "intelligence" meant, and he simply rejected it. "If I give you the intelligence. It might be fine once or twice. But Deadthorn is not a fool. , They will soon know that it is the information I gave you, and then I will be treated as a traitor, even..."

"Will pass false information to me through you, causing me to make a fatal mistake." Sean took the words of the magic boy and said for him what he had not finished.

The magic boy nodded.

"I don't need you to give me such detailed information, you just need to inform me in advance to let me know that the death thorn has acted. That's enough." Xiao En said lightly, the self-confidence revealed in the words appeared even more external. Strong and prosperous. "Moreover, I don't even need you to release water during the action. If Deadthorn asks you to take action, you can take it with all your strength, which is good for you, isn't it?"

Speaking of the end, Xiao En's face was already showing a wild smile.

"Indeed, as long as you kill you, then I don't need to do anything for you anymore." The magic boy soon realized the problem of making this proposal.

On the surface, he is still the person of Deadthorn, but in fact, he has also become Sean's person at the same time, which is equivalent to saying that he has become a chess piece that Sean placed in Deadthorn. The only way to get rid of this situation is naturally to resolve all insiders, such as the four Shauns who are present.

"Since you know that I never lose money in trading, you should know that the proposal I am making will never be changed." Sean said with a smile, "So, regarding my proposal, you have only two choices. , Either accept or refuse."

"If I accept, is there any difference between me and taking refuge in you?" The Devil Boy asked in a deep voice.

"There is indeed no difference." Sean shrugged. "But the difference must be that I did not limit your thoughts and freedom, and as long as you can kill me, then no one will know that you are making a deal with me. Things... my companions won't say anything, you can rest assured."

"I will." Cecilia said suddenly, "So, if you want to do it once and for all, then you need to solve me too."

"Cecilia." Sean frowned, but the latter stared back, unwilling to show weakness, which made Sean rather helpless, "Okay..." Then he turned his head and looked at the devil boy. Smiled and said, "What about your decision? Mr. Devil Boy."

"I accept." After a moment of indulging, the magic boy finally said in a deep voice, "Then our transaction will be established....Do I need to sign a contract with you?"

"No, I believe in Mr. Motong's...personality." Sean chuckled lightly, seeming to be happy that he had negotiated another deal, "Then, this is your sword..."

"No." Seeing Sean take out his two swords, the magic boy shook his head, "I forgot to say that it is not my sword that I want to trade with you, but... Wen The amputated arm of the pedicle."

When he heard the words of the devil boy, Xiao En was taken aback, but soon he secretly said in his heart: Fortunately, he didn't throw the truncated arm away.

The reason why Sean put the truncated arm away was because he found that the truncated arm could be used as a material, and it was still a material of good quality. Whether it is used for alchemy, forging, etc., Wendy's truncated arm is a rare treasure, and its value is not necessarily much lower than that of the two swords of the Devil Boy, and in the eyes of Sean Come, the two swords forged by Motong are simply rough in workmanship, if not for the superior materials he used. This thing is even just two short swords that are not influential.

From Sean's point of view, Wendy's truncated arm is more valuable to him.

"You have to think clearly." Xiao En said, "Your transaction content is not enough to allow you to pay for the value of these two things, so in the dagger and the material... in the broken arm of your companion, you can only Choose one."

Almost. Sean described Wendy's broken arm as material.

"I have a clear idea." The magic boy said in a deep voice. "I don't need my two swords, I want Wendy's broken arm.... She needs these more than I do."

Hearing the words of Devil Boy, Sean was silent.

In essence, he didn't want to give the truncated arm to the magic boy, because he could use it to upgrade the black king. And from the beginning, Sean didn't expect that the Devil Boy actually came for Wendy's broken arm. This obviously had a serious disagreement with the personality of those guys that he knew. At least Sean didn't think that these monsters in Deaththorn would have any thoughts for their companions.

However, after pondering for a moment, Sean took out Wendy's broken arm and threw it directly to the magic boy.

Although the value of the broken arm is indeed good for him, he has so many enemies right now, and with a chess piece like the devil boy inserted inside the death thorn, his space for activity will become larger, at least there is no need to worry about it. The dark spear from Deaththorn. In terms of long-term benefits. The Devil Boy's value is higher than Wendy's broken arm, so after weighing the pros and cons for a while. Shaun chose the magic boy in the end.

Receiving Wendy's broken arm, the Demon Boy thanked him, and then he took a deep look at the Ghost Sword and Demon Boy in Shawn's hand, still a little bit reluctant in his eyes. But soon, he forced himself to turn away and leave without looking at the two daggers.

The back of the devil boy's departure looked a little bleak, and Xiao En only came close to returning the two swords to him. However, in this way, it is obvious that Sean will have to make a loss-making business, which is not something Sean is happy with, so he abruptly resists this kind of mercy.

After confirming that the Devil Boy had left, Cecilia said, "Is it okay?"

"It's okay." Sean knew what Cecilia was talking about. This was the tacit understanding between them. "Keeping promises is one of the few qualities of the monsters of Deaththorn. Many people think that it is related to Deaththorn. You must sign a contract when you make a transaction, but you don't know that this is an insult to them. Especially the people of the thirteen coffins. Although these guys are not good people, and they do things for their own desires, they are A group of people who value promises more than anything else."

Having said this, Sean showed a helpless bitter laugh, and then continued: "So, this is where I really get a headache. The Deaththorn guys say they want to kill you, then they absolutely must kill you. They must kill you before you die. Will not stop. I want these guys to give up their established goals, unless it's a miracle."

"Okay." Cecilia understood Sean's helplessness somewhat.

And Harding and Hitley also looked at Sean with sympathy, but they really couldn't help much with this issue. Hitley is the chief saint of the Life Church. She is not alone. Her every move represents the Life Church, but she has no real power, so of course she cannot make any decision-making decisions for the Life Church.

As for Harding, a demonic descendant from the underground world, he stood with the dead thorns. The Peace Council must first join forces with the dead thorns to cut down Harding, and then resolve their thousand-year old grievances between them.

In a way, this is actually a kind of sadness.

After discussing the transaction with the magic boy, the four of them went on the road again. Because it was a little delayed and slightly later than the time when Sean planned to arrive at the destination, everyone naturally moved forward a little faster. However, in this way, Hitley and Cecilia were naturally a little overwhelmed, so Sean and Harding had to carry one of them and move forward quickly.

It's just that Harding stopped Shaun again without going too far.

"What's wrong?" Sean was stunned, because he felt that Cecilia had once again expanded the domain, and still looked like an enemy.

Then soon, Xiao En saw the figure walking slowly towards him and others.

Undead girl Wendy.

The expressions of the four Shauns became a little exciting.

Wendy's aura is much stronger than that of the Devil Boy. It is obvious that the battle that night did not cause her to suffer too much damage. With the bronze body abilities she already possesses, the healing speed is naturally faster than that of the Devil Boy. Much faster. And she didn't know what method was used. The black flame that actually ignited Sean on the broken arm of his right hand was extinguished.

It's just that Wendy's appearance at this time is exactly the same as the magic boy.

She did not show any hostility either, even after she noticed that Cecilia's domain was unfolding, she still walked in without hesitation. Put yourself in a dangerous environment for the first time. This is for the enemy. Wendy's behavior is tantamount to a suicidal renunciation, but only in this way can she show that she is not hostile to Sean and others at this time.

But it is precisely for this reason that the faces of Sean, Harding, Cecilia, and Hitley have become a little exciting.

"I....."

"Wait." As soon as Wendy spoke, she was interrupted by Sean reaching out.

After hearing what Shaun said, Wendy did not speak any more, but looked at Shaun, as if waiting for Shaun to say something.

Sean put Cecilia down first. Then he looked at Wendy with a weird look. After pondering for a moment, he said, "Are you going to come and negotiate a deal with me?"

Hearing what Sean said, Wendy's face was shocked. This expression was so clear and obvious that it made Sean feel extremely painful: this is a person who is not good at negotiating and making deals than the magic boy. The guy can't even hide his true emotions.

"It deserves to be the Lord Shaun who was able to turn from a commoner to a grand prince in just a few years." Now that Wendy's intention has been seen through, her response is even more straightforward than that of the magic boy, "Yes, I am I'm here to talk to you about a deal."

"Then. You are here for the two swords of the magic boy." Xiao En said weakly.

At this moment, Wendy's face changed more obviously. But this also made Sean feel more painful. He was a little confused, what the two guys were doing, the magic boy came to make a deal with him not for his sword, but for Wendy's right hand; and Wendy also came to make a deal with himself at this time. , Also not for his right hand, but for the two swords of the magic boy.

Is the death thorn changed? Or is it that the identity of Deadthorn's assassination organization is just a disguise, and it is actually a group of good people full of humanistic care?

"Yes." Wendy confessed directly after being shocked, "As expected, Lord Sean, it is as good as the rumors."

Harding, Cecilia and Hitley all chuckled.

This compliment, said at this moment, is like a slap in the face.

But Sean wouldn't care about it. He just curled his lips and continued: "Then your bottom line is that you won't betray the deadly thorns, but you can solve the troubles that I can't do it myself? For example... ..Assassination of such a veteran? Anyway, as long as I see who is not pleasing to the eye and tell you, you will help me solve it, right?"

"Yes." It seems that she was a little numb by the shock of Sean's "Things are like a god", Wendy's face has tended to be expressionless, only nodding.

"Heh...he...he..." Sean let out a few dry laughs, but he spit out silently in his heart: these stubborn guys.

But soon, Xiao En said again: "You should know that the two swords of the magic boy are expensive, right?"

Wendy frowned, but did not speak.

"Just help me solve the trouble, but it's not enough."

Sean shook his head. Since arranging a ***** is also a ***** anyway, why not arrange more? As a result, Xiao En directly repeated what he said to the magic boy before to the question again. In addition to solving the enemies that he can't come forward for Sean, if Deaththorn has any action against Sean, she must also report it immediately. Of course, there is no need for detailed information, just a reminder.

Compared to the devil boy's caution, Wendy was much more responsive. She didn't even have the thought of thinking too much, so she agreed directly. It can be seen from this that Wendy, who is more inclined to develop muscle strength, is indeed not suitable for this kind of work of negotiation than the magic boy who is good at thinking, or that she does not think so long and carefully.

But now that the deal had been negotiated, Sean didn't bother to say anything, and threw the two swords of the Devil Boy to Wendy, and waved her to get out.

Seeing Wendy disappearing from his sight, Sean said weakly, "What the ***** is going on with these guys? Are they stupid by us that night? They actually came to make a deal with me, and... It's still such a painful cross-trading method."

"Who knows." Harding shrugged.

Cecilia and Hitley are also somewhat unsure of what the situation is. Because this is really very different from the death thorns they heard.

Only Sean has guessed something.

.....

After getting Wendy's broken arm, the magic boy didn't stay anymore, but immediately returned to the cave where Wendy took him to hide. But after returning to this cave, when I saw that there was no one inside. Motong's thoughts are still slightly complicated.

He looked down at the amputated arm in his arms. Then he sighed slightly, walked into the cave, sat back where he had been before, and then looked at a place. This place was exactly where Wendy was sitting that night, and there were still a lot of burnt black marks around, which were left over when Wendy used his lifelessness to fight against Sean's dark fire.

"It's okay to go back." The magic boy said softly. I don't know if I'm talking to myself. Still hinting at myself.

In the entire cave, the only thing that was Motong was sitting here alone, quietly in a daze, not knowing what he was thinking.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly there were footsteps outside the cave.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, the magic boy turned and stood up for the first time, looking at the outside of the cave with some confusion. From the moment the footsteps sounded, the magic boy actually knew who came. It is precisely because he knows who the person is that the Devil Boy frowned.

Wendy. Walked in from outside the cave, and when she saw the devil boy, she was also taken aback.

"Didn't you leave?"

"Why are you still here?"

When the magic boy and Wendy, it sounded at the same moment, but after hearing the content of each other's words, the two snorted at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, there was a long silence, and neither of them spoke.

But in the end, Wendy couldn't help it. She looked at the devil boy, and then asked, "What's hiding behind you?"

"Why are you asking this?" The magic boy snorted coldly, "Don't you have something to hide behind yourself."

"Do I have to ask you what I'm hiding?" Wendy's voice looked a little cold.

"Everyone with each other." The magic boy said coldly.

"Heh." Wendy sneered when she heard the words of the devil boy. "After losing the double swords, what else do you have? Now dare to talk to me in this tone, believe it or not, I will beat you up. Can't get up?"

Hearing Wendy's words like this, the magic boy was a little sulky for a while.

What Wendy said is true. If the two of them work together, they can indeed defeat the average sanctuary powerhouse. This is because the two quasi sanctuary specialization directions are different, but they can form a perfect match. From the perspective of personal strength, Wendy, who took the physical strengthening route first, is undoubtedly stronger than the magic boy in solo fights. Even if Wendy, who has a broken arm now, will definitely lose her double sword if she really fights. Above the magic boy.

If the two fight against each other at this time, Wendy will directly beat the Devil Boy without five moves, and then there will be a ***** and violent scene that cannot bear to look directly at him.

These two people have cooperated too many times, and they have already understood each other's abilities very well.

So facing Wendy's threatening words, the devil boy said nothing. He knew that if she dared to refute or continue to provoke, Wendy would definitely dare to put it into practice and give herself an unforgettable lesson. After all, she must have a long time to beat herself, and only when he has both swords together. Able to tie Wendy. With the loss of his double swords, the magic boy knew very well that for Wendy, his current self was similar to the existence of the "five scum of war".

The devil boy's constipation-like appearance made Wendy very happy, because she was finally able to completely gain the upper hand in the "match" with the devil boy. In the current situation, Wendy was a little grateful to Sean and others for being able to see the devil boy's constipation-like expression, which made her feel very happy.

However, compared to Wendy's soothing expression, the magic boy would like to immediately turn around to find Sean's troubles. He even felt that his head must be broken, so he would go to Sean for a deal, and he still chose to make a deal. Wendy brought back her broken arm instead of her own double swords.

Thinking of this, the magic boy sighed softly. It seemed that he had no thought of fighting with Wendy. He reached out and took out what was hidden behind his back, and then threw it to Wendy. His voice became gentle for the first time. Get up: "Take it, connect it before it is completely hardened, so that your strength will not be damaged.... In the future, you have to pay more attention to it. I will leave the ranks of the thirteen coffins, and I can't perform tasks with you anymore.... You too, it's almost time to come out. What happened back then...I'm sorry."

Somewhat stunned, he took the broken arm that Devil Boy threw to him, which belonged to him. Listening to Devil Boy's words, Wendy's comfortable look disappeared. She didn't know how to deal with the current situation, and she didn't even know what the Devil Boy was thinking. However, she understood the meaning of Devil's fairy tales very clearly. For the very realistic Deaththorn Organization, since the Demon Boy's strength has been abolished, he naturally wants to leave the ranks of the thirteen coffins and will be replaced by others. This has always been the practice of death thorns.

Thirteen coffins, there will always be only 13 people, no more, no less. Only those who have reached legendary strength, or who have almost lost combat ability due to a major loss of strength, or who have been replaced by others, will break away from the thirteen coffin sequence and be replaced by others.

Staring quietly at the Devil Boy, Wendy's face also showed a sincere smile from the heart for the first time: "I have forgotten what happened back then.... Joining Deaththorn was originally aimed at you. , You are gone, what am I doing in the ranks of the thirteen coffins?... But you don't have to worry about it."

While saying this, Wendy also took out the two short swords of the Devil Boy from behind and threw them to the Devil Boy: "I am only used to cooperating with you. Other people...I am not used to it."

Chapter 226: .Black Mizusawa

As it gradually penetrates into the deep hinterland of the wilderness, the terrain has also begun to produce great changes.

Deserts and yellow sand are no longer common sights, replaced by fertile grasslands and sparkling lakes.

The entire wild land is like a paradise abandoned by the world-few people can successfully enter the true deep hinterland of the wild land through the buried yellow sand, even in the deep hinterland of the wild land Maine, the dominant player, has never really set foot in the depths of this land. Therefore, naturally no one knows that the wild land within the buried yellow sand is actually so beautiful.

This land is not so much a barren land as it is a holy land blessed by God.

Here, it is clear that it is just a low or even almost barren mountain range, but it has extremely amazing reserves of mineral resources, including rare minerals; and the inland lakes have rich fishery resources that many coastal cities will be amazed by. , Even in the lakes exclusively owned by individual first-class tribes, there are very unique rare freshwater fishes; not to mention the fertile land that can be seen at a glance, if it were not for the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance strictly restricted the rice seeds of the wild land Import and export trade, with these fertile land, can at least harvest a large amount of grain.

The only thing to say about scarce resources is that trees are rarely seen in the wild.

But even so, the deep belly area of the Barren Land is still a very amazing treasure land. Even the people who have lived here in the Barren Land for a long time don't know how big the entire Barren Land is. The only thing people know is that there are hundreds of tribes of different sizes living in this land, and the dozen or so of the most powerful tribes form the Wild Council that determines the direction of all the tribes in the entire Wild Land.

In fact, not long ago, the Wild Council, which had existed for thousands of years, was disbanded once. At that time, because of the excessive pressure and frequent attacks from the outside world, the implementation of each policy of the Wild Council required a vote, and there were even many internal disputes. Not only was the reaction speed too slow, but it also lacked a unified voice. In order to completely change this situation, a revolution was carried out in the Wildlands.

This revolution should have a very far-reaching impact in the long term.

After the Wild Council was forced to disband through violent and ***** means. The wild tribes jointly elected a king.

This wild king has enormous power. All tribes in the entire wilderness, regardless of size, are commanded and dispatched by this king. After the king was elected, the Wildlands ushered in a period of elation for a long time: under the leadership of this king, the entire Wildlands showed unprecedented unity, and everyone's The voices were unified once, and their series of counterattacks not only succeeded in repelling the troops from the surrounding empires, kingdoms and even the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, but also regained many lands that were once invaded and liberated. Few compatriots.

It can be said that the strength of the wild land at that time made many surrounding countries feel a strong crisis.

if. There is no word for Sean. Then the barbaric might have embarked on the road from a parliamentary system to a monarchy from then on. From a certain perspective, Sean is the real culprit that caused the barbaric land to fall into civil strife.

Because in fact, the emergence of this wild king is just a plan of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance: it is part of the head and tail snake plan.

Their deal with the Wild King was to equip the tribes in the Wild Land with a large number of weapons and armors provided by the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance. At the same time, the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance and the Millennium Covenant Empire co-starred in a play. Create an unprecedented prestige for this wild king. After this, the wild king must exert his influence. Let the entire wild land stay in the wild land at ease from now on, and it is not allowed to attack without permission to find the trouble of the human country.

only. The king is not allowed to find trouble, but it does not mean that the human country will not find trouble in the wild land.

According to the plan of the Wildlands, once the First and Tail Snake Plan is successfully implemented, all the tribes in the entire Wildlands will be restricted in space, and the armies from the major empires and kingdoms can completely treat this as a back. The garden, random trampling and even ravaging the entire wild land.

It's just a pity that when this plan was implemented to the most critical point, Sean directly annexed the Great Rift Valley, which led to loopholes in the head and tail snake route. So under the premise that the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance and Sean had no results, they naturally tried to attack Sean through the influence of the Wild King. The fact that the pan-continental chamber of commerce collusion was smashed.

So, in the wild land where violent beliefs are advocated, what will happen to the king of the wild can be imagined.

But the wilderness is not completely unprofitable.

At least under the leadership of this king, the Wildlands learned how to fight against human nations and how to win wars, and the restarted Wild Council also changed the previous inefficiency, selfishness and many other bad habits and abuses. Then, unfortunately, those human nations and Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce alliances that once regarded the tribes of the Wild Lands as fools, and the worst losses were naturally the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce alliances.

It's just this bitter fruit, they don't have to swallow it, they have to swallow it.

The only lucky thing to say is that the Wildlands are now split into two factions, one is anti-social and anti-human radicals, and the other is a stable faction who is more comfortable with the status quo. The former currently has a relatively mainstream voice in the wilderness, and their view is naturally to fight against those human countries and let them take a good look at the power of the wilderness; while the latter obviously disagrees with this approach. They admire the search for a stable and peaceful way of survival.

The wild alliance that Sean came to seek cooperation this time is naturally the latter, because only the latter can hear Sean's voice, and there is also the possibility of negotiation. The former, since they all said it was anti-human and anti-society, the first time they saw Sean, they might be discussing how to take a lot of money, instead of sitting down and talking.

Unfortunately, the position of Sean at this time is destined to be the only enemy he will encounter.

Black Mizusawa. This is a land rich in aquatic resources, and it is also the only water source within the jurisdiction of the Heishui tribe.

The area of the water is very wide, about the size of three black swan lakes. The deepest part of the water is said to be nearly forty meters deep. Because of the fierce reputation of the Heishui tribe, few tribes are willing to attach themselves to this tribe. Therefore, the entire Heishuize is naturally exclusive to the Heishui Tribe.

but. In terms of scale alone, the Heishui Tribe is the largest among the many second-class tribes in the Wildlands. Therefore, even if the entire Heishuize is owned by the Heishui Tribe, it is only enough for the entire tribe. Therefore, it is hard for outsiders to imagine how much the Heishui Tribe attaches importance to Heishuize. As long as almost all non-Heishuize people approach a certain range of Heishuize, the Heishui Tribe will attack like a mad dog regardless of the facts. .

This is also the main reason why the Void Realm has lost a lot of personnel here.

at this time. A young man lying on the edge of Heishuize was holding a reed in his mouth. He narrowed his eyes and took a nap with a tired face.

He is wearing a slightly complicated gown. The inside should be a white shirt. The reason why he said it should be because the exposed part of the shirt is a dirty gray, and it is not clear because of the wild. What's dirty is that this dress is originally this color—the placket is a tie made of a white silk scarf. But something subtle is that there is a shoulder armor on the right shoulder. This shoulder armor is not a matching armor for heavy armor, and there are no spikes on it. On the contrary, it is like the performance knight used to protect the gunman in a spear game. That kind of shoulder guard.

This man does not seem to be carrying any weapons on his body, the only thing that can be said to be a weapon. Probably it was the pair of thick fingerless gloves he was resting under his head—but it was said that they were thick gloves, in fact, it is naturally impossible to compare with the fists used by the boxers on the earth. Most of the gloves in Miracle Continent are like gloves. It's just that a layer of something similar to a steel plate is added to the back of the glove and the back of the four fingers.

The thick glove is a glove that thickens the glove and steel plate on this basis, but the usual thick glove does not reveal its fingers, because another function of the thick glove is to keep warm. Let the boxer not be unable to fight due to frostbite his fingers even in a relatively cold place. But looking at the fingerless part of the pair of thick gloves, it is obvious that this was cut off for yourself.

I can fall asleep so peacefully here in the extremely dangerous Heishuisawa. I don't know whether this person is a bold person or an ignorant person who is not afraid.

Not far away, footsteps sounded.

The young man lying on the ground moved his ears a few times, as if he was listening to the footsteps. After a while, the man turned over and sat up, rubbing his eyes as if very sleepy, and then yawned: "It's not the same as those barbarians' footsteps, it looks like it should be what Lord Andre said about himself. There are people....Well, why are there only four people left?...It seems that the number of people in the mission intelligence is not the same? Could it be solved halfway?"

Speaking to himself like this, the young man yawned again and stretched his waist at the same time, but he still did not stand up to face the person who was gradually coming towards him. At this moment, his eyes are still a little squinted. It seems that he is really very sleepy. I am afraid he will not want to get up if he can, but his self-talking does not seem to stop there: "Forget it. , Anyway, I have completed the task requested above, and it doesn't matter how many people come here. As long as the handover is over, I can go back to sleep.... I thought it was a big deal, and it was damaged. Many people, even Lord Ruby will send me over. Now it seems that those newbies are too careless. I hope these guys who hand over the task will not be too careless... Well, should I remind them?"

was still talking to himself, but his face really showed distress.

Before he could make a decision, the sound of footsteps had already walked behind him from far to near.

The young man sighed slightly, then finally stood up, and said at the same time: "I'll give you something out of it..."

While talking, the young man turned to face the person behind him, but when he saw the identity of the four people behind him, the original pride of being a senior disappeared in an instant, and his face was even full of writing. Shocked, it's just that his consciousness hasn't kept up with his thinking rhythm, so the words spit out from his mouth are still the last words of the sentence he hasn't finished just now: "...wake up."

"Oh?" Xiao En's face was surprised. Then he asked, "Are you the one who is in charge of monitoring here? Thank you....Is there anything here that needs our special attention?"

"Xiao Xiao Xiao Xiao Xiao...Sir Xiao En!" When the young man saw Xiao En, his style seemed to be wrong.

"Hmm, what's the matter?" Xiao En was taken aback for a moment.

"What else, your admirer." Harding said as a person came over. "Don't look at me like this. I still have a lot of admirers, at least there are double digits."

"Okay, don't think I really don't know the situation of your demons, what word games are you playing." Sean curled his lips, then interrupted Harding's words, "What a double digit, not only fourteen. It's just a person. Do you know there is a saying that says, "Death to face and suffer alive"?"

"What's that?" Harding was taken aback.

"Chanas old saying." Sean said calmly.

"Wow!" The young man quickly took out a small book and a pen from his body. Then began to write something in the notebook. "It turns out that there is such a language as Chenus's old saying, I have to write it down quickly, and show off with those guys after I go back, they will definitely envy me very much. Unexpectedly, I can actually see Lord Sean, wow , It's simply an honor."

Cecilia looked at this young man who was writing something with her head down, completely ignoring herself and others. Quite dumbfounded: "This guy seems to have a serious problem with talking to himself."

"But according to Ruby and Andre. This guy seems to be a good talent." Sean chuckled lightly, then turned to look at the young man, and said, "By the way, what's your name?"

"Ah? Oh!" The young man suddenly realized his face, then his face flushed slightly, "I'm so sorry, Sir Sean, I was so excited that I ignored you at this moment. Please forgive my rudeness."

admitted so frankly that he had ignored Sean, which really made Sean a little bit dumbfounded. It seems that the attire on the other person should be from a good background, and it is even possible to be from a knight or jazz family, but this behavior is no different from those civilians who don't understand etiquette at all. This also makes Sean quite a bit. curious.

In this world, the watershed between civilians and the rich and the rich is very obvious.

Like ordinary people, they will never know how to wear the formal suits of the nobles. Even if someone helps to put them on, they will still look a little nondescript. After all, they don't have that kind of temperament. And the rich, those who are relatively affluent may know the correct way to wear these formal dresses, and they will also show a unique temperament that can match them, but they will still be seen through by the real nobles in terms of insight and conversation.

But the person in front of him, even if he has the problem of talking to himself that is almost deceptive, but whether it is talking, manners, clothing, temperament, etc., it can show that this person has a good education.

"My name is Spector." The young man said with a smile. Listening to his tone, Cecilia and others found that he had a sense of pride in his name.

But what really made Xiao En and others curious was that he only said his name but not his last name, and it was his name that he was proud of, not his surname, which really made people care about. Because under normal circumstances, nobles are only proud and proud of their family name. Although knights and knights cannot be regarded as real nobles, in terms of being proud and proud of the existence of the family, those knights The family is even stronger and more obvious than ordinary little nobles, because they still retain a sense of honor that belongs to the knight.

Since the other party didn't want to tell his family, Sean naturally had no choice but to reluctantly. After all, most of the members in the Void Realm are orphans and exiles or other strange guys. In William's words, they are either "waste utilization", or "mutual benefit", or "in line with A kind heart gives them a place to settle down."

Sean believes that the guy named Spector in front of him should belong to the type of "mutual benefit". The Void Realm provides refuge for it, and as a reward, the other party has to use his lifelong learning for the Void Realm-Sean can see from the opponent's standing posture that the strength of this person in front of him is compared to Lanster. Xina is a bit higher, although she is not yet in the golden realm, but she has already touched the edge of the golden realm.

But what makes Shaun even more rare is that Spector's profession is a relatively rare lurker.

The lurker, this is a Tier 6 profession in the thieves system. It has excellent lurking and camouflage abilities. It is also quite good at assassination capabilities, but is not good at frontal combat. Unlike assassins or assassins, once the assassination fails, it turns into Frontal combat can still maintain a certain level of combat power. The lurker is a profession that pays more attention to one-shot kills

than the assassin, but most of the time—at least in the game, the player's professional concept for the lurker is to use it as a spy, because they have a strong disguise and Latent ability, so unless you use a special exploration mechanism or are in the domain of a strong domain, it is difficult to find these guys by conventional means.

Let a lurker come to Heishuize to collect information and conduct spying. If this is not successful, it is estimated that Xiao En will really have to knock on the door of Heishui Tribe with an army. It's just that in that case, it will inevitably evolve into an enemy state with the entire wilderness, which is not what Sean wants.

"Tell me about your findings." Sean asked, "There are still areas that need our attention."

"Yes." When it comes to his own professional field, Spector's face becomes serious.

"According to what I have observed so far, the thing you want, Master Xiao En, should be below 40 meters in the depth of the lake, which is the depths of the lake in Heishuize. But it is not very close... in various senses. It's not easy to get close." Spector stated clearly, "First of all, the lake water. I have tried it. The lake water of Heishuize has a very clear dividing line, and the area above 20 meters is relatively normal. However, as long as it reaches 20 meters deep, both the water pressure and the water temperature will have extremely dramatic changes. It is conservatively estimated that the water temperature is about minus 30 degrees, and the water pressure is enough to pose a certain threat to the lower level of gold. "

Hearing Spector's words, Sean's face also showed solemnity.

Like Sean, although he can kill the powerhouse of the upper golden pinnacle while activating all the skills, even if he faces the general sanctuary powerhouse, he is not without the power of an enemy before the other party expands the domain, but these are all it can only be counted as Sean's combat power, and his physical strength is still indistinguishable from the lower level golden powerhouse.

Shaun did not speak, still listening quietly.

"With my strength, 20 meters is a clear dividing line. I can't go deeper, so I don't know much about the deeper situation." Spector continued, "In addition, there is something to pay attention to. Close to the center of the lake... I don't know what the reason is. The barbarians of the Heishui tribe have kept about 20 small boats in the center of the lake. Each boat has a standing strength of five to seven people. It radiates from the center of the lake to control the water surface of the entire center of the lake, so if you want to ventilate, you must swim about 500 meters to ensure that you won't be spotted."

Cecilia's brows also wrinkled: "Under the influence of water pressure, the consumption of oxygen will increase. With a watershed of 20 meters deep as the limit, if you want to swim 500 meters away and then take a breather. This is not to say that this is the lower level gold, even the upper level gold may not be able to do it. What's more, we don't know anything about the water depth below 20 meters, and... the behavior of the Heishui tribe is a bit wrong. "

As for the last point Cecilia said, Sean was noncommittal.

Because according to the urinary nature of the game, a good thing like Saint Demon Skeleton is naturally not so easy for players to start. Maybe even the Heishui tribe would not understand why so much power is spreading around the center of the lake.

Chapter 227: .Dive into the plan

A string of blisters popped up from the bottom of the lake, thumping and bursting on the surface of the water.

Sean and others stood by the lake and waited.

Not long after, Harding emerged from under the surface of Heishuize Lake.

His face was slightly pale, probably because he had lurked in the water for too long, but to the surprise of Xiao En and others, Harding's eyebrows were already covered with a layer of frost. It can be proved that the water temperature in the depths of Heishuize Lake is by no means as simple as minus 30 degrees, maybe even lower, otherwise it is impossible to even the existence of the sanctuary powerhouse like Harding will be affected.

"How?" Sean asked.

"The surrounding edge is about three or four meters, but the more you dive toward the center of the lake, the depth will gradually deepen. After you swim hundreds of meters, it will reach a depth of about ten meters, but this time is still At room temperature, there is no strange place around." Harding shook his head as he climbed up from the bottom of the lake, and then reached out to pat off some ice chips. "It's about 500 meters before the depth of the lake reaches Twenty meters below..."

Speaking of this, Harding couldn't help but glance at Spector.

Xiao En keenly noticed this and couldn't help asking: "What's the matter?"

"Although this lake seems to be very vast, according to my experience, the length of things should actually be less than three kilometers. It is not a simple matter to reach 500 meters downstream without any assistance. Especially for diving operations." Harding directly explained the specific situation, "Moreover, it seems that no one is patrolling from our side, but in fact, after swimming 500 meters, the lake surface Fishing boats of the Heishui tribe started fishing operations from Shanghai. It is very difficult to lurch in the past without knowing it."

Even Harding said it was difficult. So if you want to sneak into the bottom of the lake in secret, it is naturally not a simple matter.

It's just that after hearing Harding say this, Sean roughly understood what Harding's gaze at Spector meant. Obviously, even the sanctuary powerhouse finds a thorny issue, but he, who is only the upper silver pinnacle, can speak so easily, and concludes before the arrival of Xiao En and others. If it wasn't Sean who knew Spector's profession was a lurker. Then he will also have doubts.

Doubt, whether Spector is clumsy, or whether there is any conspiracy or the like.

This, we can't blame Sean or Harding for being suspicious, we can only say that this is a common problem in Miracle Continent. After all, the realm of the void is too important, and those enemies who have fought against Sean have finally discovered the importance of this organization under Sean, so infiltration is naturally the only option they must do. But it is a pity. So far it has been unsuccessful. After all, it was William and Eli Kate and Rupee who were proficient in camouflage and anti-tracking.

Of course, Sean is indeed a little curious about the origin of Spector.

Because judging from his conversation and demeanor, this guy is obviously not a civilian or an orphan. It's just because it's not the time to explore, so Sean temporarily suppressed the doubts in his heart, and prepared to wait for William or Ruby to ask after going back in the future, of course, if he still remembers it.

"Oh, actually I just wanted to talk about it when you dived." Spector's IQ was obviously pretty good, so I heard Harding's words. He also knew what was going on, "Well. Actually, I have been observing here for many days, so I found a safer way to sneak in, but there are only three opportunities for air change in the middle..." While saying this, Spector also took out a bamboo tube from his body, "...and I must use this to ventilate."

Harding glanced at the stuff in Spector's hand, and then asked a little curiously: "What is this?"

As a resident from the underground world, the battle in Harding's world has always been straightforward. Although there are actions like assassinations and beheadings, it is rarely needed because of the geographical environment and other factors. Some side-door props. Therefore, the behavior of using a bamboo tube to ventilate like Spector is naturally incomprehensible to Harding, but after Spector's explanation, this guy quickly understood it. use.

"With my ability, about 700 meters is basically the limit." Spector said, "But my eyesight is actually pretty good, so I can still see the center of the lake roughly. I don't know the specific situation. It's too clear, but I think there seems to be an island there."

"Island?" Sean was taken aback, "Huxin Island? Why didn't you mention this in the intelligence feedback."

"Because I'm not very sure." Spector shook his head, "How can I say, because the distance is too far, and the surrounding environment has always been patrolled by the Blackwater tribe, and there is not much time to do so. Let me observe carefully, so I can't be sure.... There are clear indicators in the intelligence feedback of the Void Realm. All unconfirmed clues and intelligence are not allowed to be recorded, only information with definite evidence can be recorded."

Speaking of this, Spector paused for a while, and then continued: "Moreover, there are clear regulations in the Void Realm. Reports must be made every once in a while, so I can't let me wait here slowly. After all the observations and investigations are clear, we will make a detailed report.... However, I have already mentioned these clues in the secondary information feedback, and the above also agrees with my continued in-depth investigation."

Although Sean does not know the specific operation mode of the Void Realm, he also knows that the Void Realm does have multiple intelligence ratings.

Generally speaking, members of the Void Realm who are dispatched to perform tasks must return mission target information as the highest priority, and depending on the situation of the

mission, the type of information that needs to be reported is naturally different. For tasks such as reconnaissance, there is information about enemy forces, level of defensive bases, and the number of strong people. As for the most important prediction of enemy actions, it is not the mission of the Void, but the intelligence of the Void. After it is handed in, the staff responsible for intelligence analysis will conduct analysis and research.

Of course, reconnaissance missions like this occasionally have the movement of a second army, or rumors that other powerful people have entered while lurking in a certain city. This information is secondary information that may or may not be related to the main task. And this type of intelligence allows members of the Void Realm to first conduct a general task report description, and wait until the above confirmation or approval, and re-issue instructions, before conducting more detailed investigations and spying.

"It's just that I didn't expect that someone would be sent from above so soon." Spector continued. "And it's Master Shaun, you come here in person."

"Because there are things I need here." Sean said.

When listening to Spector's report before, Sean had already discovered that the difficulty of acquiring this holy demon bone is probably not small. At least, no matter how you look at it, it's not like the next level of gold can start. According to the general system In terms of urinary sex, then there are only two possibilities. The first is that this thing is really not a prop that can be obtained at this stage. The second is that if you want to start this thing, you need other means to help you get it.

If it weren't for that manuscript, there are clear references to the "Holy Demon Skeleton" many times. Sean will definitely choose to turn around and leave at this time, because since it is not something that can be started at this stage, then there is no need to continue wasting time. Therefore, Xiao En guessed that the current situation should be the second situation, that is to say, it needs some other means to get the Saint Demon skeleton.

Sean's first consideration at the time was the Pearl of the Deep Sea.

This thing allows players to get the ability to dive regardless of water pressure and oxygen. If there is this thing, it is naturally easy to dive to the bottom. only. People are not as good as heaven. Not to mention that he does not have the Deep Sea Orb on his body now, even if the Deep Sea Orb imitation that should have existed on the Golden Knight was actually found in the stronghold of Mann at the time, it may not really be able to enter here at this time. .

Because there is also a dungeon in the mermaid capital in the water monster secret, according to the situation at the time, Sean would definitely choose to enter that underground city to explore.

So after various considerations, Sean will let Harding dive into this black water first to see the situation.

"It does look like a floating island." Harding nodded when he saw Sean's gaze towards him. "This floating island in the middle of the lake is about thirty meters deep into the bottom of the water. It looks like it is at the bottom of the lake. The stone layers are connected together, but in fact they are not. There is still a distance between the lower end of the island in the center of the lake and the bottom of the bottom of the lake.... But I am not sure about the specifics, because diving to thirty-five meters is my limit. I think I will be very stressed further down."

"Then did you see anything at the bottom of the lake?" Sean asked nervously.

As a demonic descendant of the underground world, Harding has a very good ability to see things in the dark, so no matter how dark the bottom of the lake, Harding is definitely not difficult. Although after hearing the descriptions of Harding and Spector, Sean had guessed about the general whereabouts of the bones of the holy demon, but he was still a little unwilling to give up, if the bones of the holy demon were really deep in the bottom of the lake, Then Sean could think of some way to help Harding get through the final depth of about five meters, so as to avoid the head-on confrontation with the Heishui tribe.

But it's a pity that even God didn't seem to help Sean this time.

"No." Harding shook his head, "I didn't see anything besides danger at the bottom of the lake.... If I had to say anything, then there is probably a layer of mercury-like substance on the surface of the bottom of the lake. It looks black as a whole, but it has a silver texture, just like blood vessels, which looks a bit disgusting. However, the surface volume of this layer of material is not small, almost a meter in diameter."

"Active Abyssal Mercury." Hearing Harding's description, Sean knew what it was. "That's it."

"What is the case?" Harding and Spector asked curiously.

"The range of Heishuize is so wide, and the more you dive into the bottom of the lake, the colder and the greater the water pressure. Obviously, there must be something good at the bottom."

According to game experience, the more dangerous things are usually the more good things are. This has been familiar to countless players in the game, so if you encounter strange or extremely dangerous places during the adventure, Players will find ways to conquer, the purpose is naturally to take out the hidden treasures. But these words, of course, Sean couldn't explain to everyone too carefully, so he could only explain a little bit in another way.

"I thought that what I wanted should be at the bottom of the lake, but now I think it should be on the floating island. I thought that the people from the Blackwater tribe around me would row to the island of the lake every day for defense. Now It seems that this is not the case at all. The place where they really rest should be the island in the middle of the lake." Xiao En curled his lips, his tone was full of extreme dissatisfaction. "Now our biggest problem is how to enter the island in the lake without knowing it."

"What is active abyssal mercury?" Spector saw that Sean didn't seem to have any intention of introducing this stuff, so he asked again.

"Abyss mercury is a very special dark substance." Sean glanced at Spector, and then began to explain, "This thing is called special because it possesses both the corrosiveness and corrosiveness of the abyss. It's cold. It has the toxicity of mercury. I think the extreme coldness of the lake bottom should have part of the credit for the abyssal mercury, and judging from this, there may be a lot of abyssal mercury at the bottom of this black water lake."

"This kind of stuff is usually used as an alchemy material, but it can also be used directly on weapons and equipment by special means, which can attach certain abyss resistance, poison resistance, or corrosion and erosion to the equipment. , The effect on dark creatures is not very obvious, but for normal creatures, it has very considerable lethality." Sean paused first. It seems to be giving Spector a certain amount of time to digest knowledge. Then he continued: "The active abyssal mercury means that the thing has not yet become solid. However, the active abyssal mercury is not suitable for forging weapons and armors. It can only be used for alchemy potions, because of the active Abyssal mercury is the most toxic. Even a slight contact with the skin will cause very serious damage."

At the end, Sean thought for a while, and then said: "You know the Heart of the Abyss, right?"

"I know." Speck nodded characteristically. Then he replied in a serious manner, "Together with 'Dead Whispers' and 'Living Potion', it is also called the favorite poison of the assassins. No matter which of these three poisons is mistakenly taken, it is the result of death, the only one. The difference is that the death situation is different."

Xiao En nodded and said, "Well. In fact, the main material of the Heart of the Abyss is three drops of active abyssal mercury. As for the other secondary materials, they are all things that can be replaced at will. Anyway, this poison is basically insoluble. , So there is no difference in what secondary materials are used, only the three drops of abyssal mercury in the main material must be indispensable."

"Wow!" Spector looked at Sean with more admiration, "Master Sean, you are so knowledgeable!"

Sean didn't say anything about Spector's compliment. However, his heart completely lost interest in the bottom of the lake. If it was other treasures, Sean would still consider collecting it, but if it was Abyss Mercury, then he wouldn't bother to collect it. Although this kind of thing is a very rare resource on the Marvel Continent, it is actually not very useful, not to mention that he does not know the main method of preparation of the Heart of the Abyss, just collecting the mercury of the abyss is a very troublesome behavior.

If you have time in the future and have a mining method, then you can come to Heishuisawa again.

The most important thing now is how to sneak into that lake island without disturbing the Heishui tribe.

After hearing what Shaun said, other people also fell into contemplation. This question is obviously not easy. According to the detailed observations of Harding and Spector, it is concluded that they probably need to snorkel for a distance of about 500 meters to reach the island of the lake, and there is absolutely nothing to do during this distance. Time for everyone to breathe. In fact, it is a very dangerous behavior to try to ventilate in the lake after swimming a distance of about 700 meters, because there are too many fishing boats in Heishuize.

Don't look at these people as if they were just fishermen on fishing boats, but for a fierce tribe like the Heishui Tribe, everyone in their tribe is a warrior. Perhaps facing a strong like Xiao En and others, there is definitely not much to parry, but as long as Xiao En can't kill all the enemies in the first time, they will definitely send out an alarm, and the result will naturally be very troublesome.

"Shall we try to negotiate?" Hitley asked, tilting her head.

"Uh..." Sean looked at Hitley with a serious look, and finally determined that she was not joking, so this made him a little bit dumbfounded. "The Heishui tribe is a tribe that believes in ancestors, and they don't believe in any gods. . If it is another tribe that believes in gods, then we can also borrow the name of the goddess of life, but the Blackwater tribe has their own wizards and priests. Although the treatment methods are relatively simple and rude, they do not need the goddess of life help."

"Or, if you go to teach them, Hitley, I'm afraid they will catch you as a barbecue the first time." Cecilia scared Hitley innocently, and she let the latter show a lot. With a horrified look, he cursed "Damn Barbarian" in a low voice, causing Cecilia to giggle.

Shaun and Harding also showed helpless wry laughs.

"Perhaps, you can try a disguise?" Spector said, "I found out before that the Blackwater Tribe is not a completely closed tribe. They will also trade with some people, but the behavior is very hidden. If we can mix in In the case of the Blackwater Tribe, then I am sure that I can steal a fishing boat. In this way, we can at least use the fishing boat for concealed operations and quietly approach the island in the lake.... With our strength, as long as we can take a breather, we can swim. Three or four hundred meters shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"I can't." Hitley shook her head for the first time, "Don't talk about breathing and diving, I can't even swim."

"Neither will I." Cecilia also took it for granted.

So Spector could only shrug his shoulders.

"No, this method may be feasible." Xiao En's eyes suddenly brightened, "If we can get a fishing boat, then we might not have to dive, and we can approach the Huxin Island directly. After all, those around the Huxin Island The guy must be returning to the voyage to rest."

"But, the fishing boats are different from the boats on the island of the lake." Spector said with a look of confusion, "If our fishing boat approaches, I'm afraid it will be spotted the first time. Unless we can..."

Speaking of this, Spector was stunned, because he obviously understood the meaning of Sean's plan.

"Understood?" Sean smiled.

"I understand." Spector breathed a sigh of relief, "As expected, Lord Sean, the strategy is really great."

Hearing Spector's words to compliment him again, Sean suddenly felt a little pain, because this kind of thing is not a strategy at all, it is just a normal plan of action, and even Spector He can also sort out his thoughts instantly. Sean believed that as long as he was not stupid as a pig, he would definitely know what he meant.

"What are you talking about?" Harding asked blankly.

"Uh..." Sean seemed to think it was not as simple as the pain, and he began to feel that he was insulting the pig?

Chapter 228: .sneak into

Spector's movements were very fast. It only took him less than half a day to get into a business trip, and no one knew how he got into it. When Spector returned, he had already returned with a fishing boat, and took Sean and others to the boat.

There is still some very faint smell of blood on the ship. Obviously, Spector is not as good as a veteran such as the rupees in terms of handling methods, so there are still some traces left. But no one asked too much about how Spector got the fishing boat, because this aspect is not important. However, the careful Spector prepared some clothes from the Blackwater tribe, and let Xiaoen and others wear them on his body, so as long as it is not too close to the people of other Blackwater tribes, something that everyone does not want to encounter will not happen. To the trouble.

On this road, everyone moved forward cautiously.

As Spector said, it's not for nothing that he has lurked here in Heishuize these days. He seems to have summarized the rules of the Heishui tribe's fishing operations. So the journey along the way did not bring any trouble or danger to everyone. They easily passed the first 700 meters distance, but according to Harding and Spector, it only started from here. The real danger.

At a distance of about 800 meters from the shore where Xiao En and others set off, Xiao En could finally see the island in the lake in a vague manner.

The reason why is said to be fuzzy is because there is a hazy mist around the island in the lake. The area covered by this layer of mist is not small, it can be hundreds of meters long just in front of your eyes. Xiao En estimated that if the area of the lake island and the fog are equal, then the shape of the lake island should be north-south. Long and narrow terrain. Although the specific area cannot be determined for the time being, the east-west horizontal length of the lake center island is not too long. After all, the total east-west horizontal length of Heishuize is less than three kilometers.

Xiao En looked at the north-south vertical of Heishuize again, and found that he could not see the side at a glance. He speculated that it might be longer than the east-west horizontal.

In other words. The area of Heishuize lake should not be less than 8 million square meters. This estimate is just a simple assessment. In fact, it has to be re-evaluated based on the rise and fall of the lake, but this has nothing to do with Sean and others, who are not engaged in geological research. Of course, the Heishui Tribe will not pay attention to this. They only know that Heishuize has a very rich fishery that can support the daily expenses of their entire tribe.

Moreover. Even if there is a shortage of food. The Heishui Tribe also has another plan to deal with.

Fight to support war.

The people of the Heishui tribe have long been very proficient in the routine of slaying the house and robbing the house.

As for the things that are extra and useless because of the robbery, how to deal with them?

This is the main material that the Blackwater Tribe will secretly trade with some caravans that dare to go deep here, and there are even some slaves. It's just that these slaves are not the various tribes of the Wildlands. The Blackwater Tribe may for some reason squash and annex those weak tribes, but they will never treat the survivors of this tribe as slaves for trading. This is Taboo in the savage land. Of course, if you have been able to succeed without being noticed by the tail, it's fine, as long as you leak the news once. Then the Blackwater Tribe will face the siege of all the tribes in the entire wilderness.

With the limitless future of the Heishui Tribe. Of course they will not do such a thing.

So the slaves used by the Blackwater Tribe to trade were from the nobles who were captured after fighting with them. These people can often be sold at a good price, and can even be said to be the hard currency of the entire Wildland—just like other kingdoms do not treat the people in the Wildland as human beings, these tribes in the Wildland will not treat humans. Be an adult.

This kind of hatred that has risen to racial contradictions is not something that anyone can solve with just a few words.

Like the caravan Spector had just entered, it came for this slave trade—of course, for the tribes in the Wildlands, this was the slave trade. But from the perspective of the human kingdom, it is the redemption of prisoners of war. But the premise is. At the very least, you, a captive, must prove that you are valuable alive. Therefore, most of the enemies caught by tribes in the wilds are people with strong enough family background or very rich family background.

"A ship is approaching ahead." Spector's words suddenly interrupted Sean's contemplation.

Following Spector's gaze, Sean saw a vessel different from a fishing boat approaching.

The fishing boat of the Heishui tribe is basically a small boat similar to a sampan, which can accommodate four to five people. However, they usually only take two to three people, because they need to leave enough space to put the fish they caught from the lake. Fishing boats with five people like Sean and others are actually very suspicious, except that Cecilia and Hitley are relatively petite. Both Harding and Sean can use visual angles to cover them. , So it did not attract too much attention.

At this time, the approaching ship is much larger than the fishing boat in scale, and the hull alone is several inches taller. This is due to the fact that there are seven people sitting on the ship and the waterline is relatively high. And Sean also noticed that the ship is covered with iron plates on and around the ship's edge, especially the bow part has sharp objects similar to the collision angle.

Facing the small sampans that Xiao En and others were sitting on, not to mention that these boats had an advantage in numbers, but just hitting these fishing boats could not bear it. The only flaw is that these boats are no different from fishing boats. They all use manual rowing, except that the sampan has only one pair of oars, while there are two pairs of boats that should obviously guard the island in the lake.

Before he got close to Xiao En and the others, one of the people on the boat stood up and said something.

Obviously, this is the language of the savage land. Seeing that the other party looks like a lizardman, it is obvious that he is not speaking the lingua franca of the mainland.

But at this moment, there was a sizzling sound similar to electronic interference sounds in Xiao En's ears, which made Xiao En frowned slightly. Then in the next second, Sean was surprised to find that he could understand what the other party was saying. Before, Sean had also heard the official Hales language, but there was no electronic interference sound at that time. Sean also believed that it was the translation function built in the system, and it seemed obviously not the same thing at this time.

"They said we entered the cordon, let us leave immediately." Sean listened carefully, and then translated, "That's good, it saves us the time to find them."

While talking, Xiao En stood up, and waved for a few times. He found that there was a special panel labeled "Language" on the panel at this time. There were already several sub-panels in it. The options include Hales official language, demonic language, underground lingua franca, undead language, mermaid language, and now lizard human language. So Sean naturally activated the lizard human language and communicated with the other party: "Okay, we will leave immediately."

What Shaun said, only the other lizardman could understand, and the others sounded like the neighing sound of a snake, which was quite weird. But Spector looked at Sean's gaze, and he was obviously more admired, and there was even a trace of unknown enthusiasm in his eyes.

Hearing Xiao En's words, the other party's boat slowed down obviously, but it did not leave, and continued to stare at Xiao En and others like a watch. At Sean's signal, Spector quickly moved the skulls slightly, and it seemed that he was about to leave the so-called cordon, but Harding dived into the water under a clever angle. Started approaching the ship from the bottom of the water.

On this side, after seeing Harding dive into the water, Sean also showed exaggerated behavior in a timely manner and shouted at the same time.

The people on the other's boat saw Sean's movements and thought that a companion fell into the water. They knew the danger of this lake-there were many fish in the lake, and some of them even tended to eat people. There are also some water monsters. Even if those who fell into the water were

fortunate not to encounter these, the temperature of the lake water is very low for many races of the Blackwater Tribe. If you don't pay attention, you will get frostbite or even freeze to death.

At this time, seeing someone falling into the water on Sean's sampan, they immediately rushed over to rescue him as soon as possible, which was also one of their duties.

But when these people came to a position about twenty meters away from Xiao En and others, they discovered that Xiao En and others were not from the Heishui tribe.

"Human!" The lizardman who had just stood up and issued a warning exclaimed, and then subconsciously picked up the spear, preparing to throw the spear over to kill Sean with his arm strength, but he did not issue an alarm according to the usual procedure.

When entering this security area, Sean paid special attention. There were not too many enemies around. In other words, if they were fast enough, they could take down one of these before attracting the attention of others. vessel.

The distance of twenty meters is not too far for Sean.

I saw Sean pedaling hard. In order to prevent damage to the boat, Sean took advantage of his vindictiveness on the lake and leaped onto the boat lightly, and directly killed the lizardman. . And Harding, who dived into the water, also jumped out of the water and flipped onto the boat at the same time as Shaun fell. With a casual flick of his hands, he immediately killed two enemies.

Until this time, these enemies didn't remember to sound the alarm, but it was obviously too late to be boarded by such two evil stars.

In less than two seconds before and after, both Sean and Harding solved all the enemies on the boat and threw the bodies into the lake by the way. It will not take long for the **** smell from the obvious wound on the corpse to attract all the lake bottom creatures who like to eat meat. Then, Sean and Harding controlled the boat to approach the sampan that everyone had taken before, and quickly completed the replacement. Spector also directly pierced the sampan fishing boat, destroying all evidence.

This time, everyone chose a safer and less patrolled route, heading directly to the island of the lake.

Chapter 229: .Door

The fog around the island in the heart of the lake was colder than Sean had imagined.

Originally, the lake fog is formed by the abundant water vapor in the lake, which turns into small water droplets when it encounters cold air. Although Sean is not a schoolmaster, he still knows such simple common sense, so he also knows that under normal circumstances, lake fog will only appear at dawn or after night, because at noon when the temperature is relatively high, the lake fog basically does not exist. At this time, the lake mist still exists, which can only mean that the temperature of the lake surface is relatively low. It may only remain at a temperature of a few degrees at a constant temperature. Only in this way will the lake mist not be dispersed under normal conditions, but instead thinning.

But after entering this misty area, Xiao En discovered that the surrounding temperature was actually below zero.

It is difficult for ordinary people to distinguish the specific difference between minus ten degrees and ten degrees below zero, but as a strong person in the golden realm, sensing the outside temperature is one of the basic abilities of this realm, because it is actually related to the consumption of fighting energy degree. Compared with the strong in the silver realm, the vindictiveness of the strong in the gold realm has obvious advantages in terms of quantity and quality. For example, the masters of the silver realm are often unable to release their vindictiveness to form any effective attack methods, but gold the strongest can do it easily.

Among them, it is particularly obvious that in the case of not adapting to their own environment—for example, the temperature is too low or the temperature is too high, the strong in the golden realm will actually subconsciously operate the vindictive energy, allowing it to flow quickly in the body to form a reaction to the surroundings. The environment produces a kind of resistance. To put it simply, there is a certain increase in resistance in the game, but the game is a passive skill, which means that the player cannot reverse this process. The amount of vindictiveness will inevitably be quiet with the passage of time due to the harsh environment. decline.

But in this real world, this situation is controllable.

At this time, Sean simply did not activate this ability.

There is no other reason, his grudge is not like other people can be used at will. Almost every activation will cause his dark energy bar to rise. This thing is not a joke, once the dark energy in his body bursts out beyond the critical point, then the consequences are simply conceivable—according to Sean's current understanding of the system, this thing is said to degenerate into a slave of darkness, then It's certainly not as simple as losing control of the body and adding one level as in the game.

is definitely a situation of ten deaths and no life.

And the [pilgrim holy water] he carried. Only the last two are left.

So it can not be used. Naturally, it is better not to use it as much as possible.

However, as a result of competing with nature, not long after entering the foggy area, Sean began to tremble a little. Because he found that the situation was far worse than he had imagined. Obviously, it was only a few degrees below zero at first, which was not long after entering the edge of the fog. At this time, as it gradually penetrates into the fog area, the temperature is naturally lower and lower. It has reached more than ten degrees below zero.

The worst thing is. The temperature seemed to continue to drop, but the vague outline of the island in the center of the lake did not become clear.

Xiao En's brows frowned, "Should I..."

"Yes." When Cecilia heard Sean's words, she nodded helplessly, "It looks like the situation in the barren land is even more absurd than we thought." While saying so, Cecilia also keenly discovered Sean's problem. So she waved and threw a protection skill to increase fire attribute resistance—this kind of skill is only to increase fire attribute resistance in the game, but there are obviously other uses in this world.

Sean, whose body temperature warmed up slightly, immediately understood that this was Cecilia's move. Although this only changed the situation of ten degrees below zero to two or three degrees below zero, as far as Sean's physical fitness is concerned, this level has no effect on him. So he turned his head and smiled at Cecilia and said softly, "Thank you."

Cecilia didn't speak, but just chuckled back.

"What's the situation?" Harding was still at a loss.

"How did you become the king of your tribe before?" Xiao En said helplessly.

"Of course I can fight." Harding said of course, "I'm just not good at thinking. Don't show such sympathy, OK?"

Sean sighed. He began to suspect that the reason why Harding suddenly changed his position and decided to live in peace with humans was probably just a whim of this guy, not from a long-term perspective at all. It's just that his political enemies-or the guys who couldn't beat him, obviously used such guys to exile Harding, and they were the most serious kind of exile of the Demons.

In the small chat between Sean and Harding, Sean now has some understanding of some crime punishment methods of the demons.

Like Harding's previous behavior of changing the position of the tribe, it is naturally a crime to be bigger, but it is just a change in the way of survival in the tribe. Therefore, the punishment method of "exile" is open to discussion. Of course, even if the final result is still the same, it does not mean that you will be exiled to the surface world. It is completely possible to expel Harding from the living area of the tribe and let him Re-establish a new tribe in the underground world.

The reason why there are so many ethnic groups in the demons, which exist in a situation similar to tribes, is that this method of punishment evolved. In the same way, this is also the origin of the positions of different camps, so the demons who are expelled are often living in other demonic groups. People like Harding who were once the king of a clan are qualified to establish a new clan within the scope of the demon clan's activities in other camps.

Sean sighed, obviously not wanting to answer Harding's stupid question.

From the outside, the fog's influence range is hundreds of meters long and narrow. Considering the location of the island in the center of the lake and its east-west length, when Xiao En and others enter a certain distance, they should see the island in the center of the lake. It is very likely that you have already landed on the island at this time. Rather than as it is today, it does not seem to be close to Huxin Island at all, and the outline of the entire Huxin Island is still blurred.

"The space is distorted again, right?" Hitley asked.

"Obviously." Cecilia said, "I felt a very obvious wave of magical power. Although this space seems to be in our world, it is actually just a 'door'. It is only after passing through the door. Arrived at the real island in the heart of the lake."

"That is to say. Is this artificial?" Spector was keenly aware of Cecilia's key words.

"The Heishui tribe is a tribe whose ancestors worshipped faith, so their tribal gods are actually the strong men in the old tribe." Sean looked solemnly at the Huxin Island that had begun to become clear. He understood this. It means that they are getting closer and closer to the "gate" that Cecilia said. "The so-called ancestor worship is actually equivalent to saying that their ancestors failed when they became gods. Now they are re-gathering the power of faith. In the hope of restoring strength and breaking through the position of God.... This also means that the priests in the Heishui Tribe don't have too much magical skills, and naturally it is impossible to create such a space."

"Can I ask you to speak human words?" Harding looked distressed again.

"Sean meant that this space was not created by the people of the Heishui tribe, they were just the first people who discovered it and used it." Cecilia chuckled lightly, and then began to work as a "translator". "That is to say. If we enter this lake island, we and the other side will not be able to take advantage of the advantage of 'location,' and it is very likely that we will encounter a strong opponent."

"A strong opponent!" Harding's eyes flashed when he heard this, "I'm good at fighting and killing things like this!"

"It's useless if you are good at it." Xiao En curled his lips. "This space must have obvious power imprisonment. Don't forget that we were in that distortion space. No matter how strong you are, you can only exert your physical limits. It's just to the extent that I can't get any other help.... This space is very similar to that space."

"Is it also the sanctuary of the **** of death?" Hitley exclaimed.

"No." Cecilia shook her head, "I can feel a strong trace of magic power. This proves that this space is artificial. This is why Sean just said that the Blackwater Tribe could not create such a space. . Totem and witchcraft prevail in the wild land, which is a bit like the alchemy that is popular in the Chenas Empire, except that alchemy is inherently involved in magic, but these spells in the wild

land are more inclined to blood. "S technique is not pure magic, so they cannot create a space like this, naturally it is impossible to create a special teleportation magic like the 'door'."

"You put it simply that these savages in the Wildlands don't know how to magic. What are you doing so complicated?" Harding curled his lips in dissatisfaction. "In this way, this space is a very powerful magic. Made it by the teacher?"

"En." Cecilia nodded, but at this time she also showed a rare excitement on her face, "Maybe this is the half plane of a certain archmage, the ancestor of the Blackwater tribe is just I accidentally discovered this space anchor and opened it up.... I started to understand why so many countries always want to attack and occupy the wild land. For many people, this place is indeed full of treasures. place."

"Yes, it's also a place full of many dangers." Sean couldn't help but think of Lake, "Maybe you will release a lich, or a dragon, or even a devil, a demon anytime."

Hearing Sean's words, Cecilia gently held Sean's hand, and then smiled: "Don't worry, I won't be his apprentice. No matter what, I don't want to be a Lich's."

Sean looked at Cecilia with a smile, and then reached out and patted the back of Cecilia's holding his hand, meaning it was very clear: I believe you.

As everyone was constantly discussing the situation, everyone finally arrived at the "door".

Unexpectedly, the "door" in front of me is not a portal formed by pure magical energy, but a whole island afterimage filled with hazy mist. The place where everyone's boats anchored is the dock at the edge of the island's remnant.

"This is actually a door of real afterimages!" Cecilia's voice was full of surprises, "It really is a semi-plane!"

Chapter 230: .The Mage Tower in the Plane

Half plane!

As we all know, the word plane is not an ordinary word. Under normal circumstances, this word will only appear in some very high-end, high-end conversations.

For example, "I went to the Elemental Plane of Fire again today. Although the place where the bird does not **** is a bit hot, there are still a lot of things." Or "Hey, look I found it on the Plane of Abyss What? A single demon! As long as you turn your head and drain the blood, it is still edible. Its protein is five thousand times that of beef, chicken flavor, crunchy and crisp! Content of the conversation.

Basically, a plane is a complete world, it has very perfect laws at all levels, and it is these laws that constitute all the necessary existence of a plane. The only difference is that the levels of the planes are different. The high-level planes have more complete and detailed rules of differentiation than the low-level planes, and their energy intensity is more abundant than that of the low-level planes. This is why people live in the high-level planes. The reason why human strength is always higher than that of low-level planes.

And the semi-plane-in fact, this can't even be regarded as a plane, it's just that the masters of the masters want to make themselves look more high-end and high-end.

Usually, when a magician steps into the legend, they will look for a suitable broken place in the void-the source of these broken places is often a plane (world) whose energy has been exhausted, no longer Unable to maintain the automatic repair of the world wall, it was completely destroyed during the continuous consumption and final arrival of the void storm, and became countless pieces of land floating in the void—according to the different strengths of each person, these masters chose the broken land There is also a difference in size, because they need to use defensive measures similar to the world wall for these lands to prevent the attack of the void storm from destroying their land.

After all, once these lands become the demiplanes of Faye, Faye will store many personal properties in it. It is equivalent to a private treasury. And the security is more secure than any space storage equipment—at least, the only thing the Fa masters need to deal with is the attack of the Voidstorm, and there is no need to deal with some extremely clever magic thieves, or such as their own storage in battle. Crisis such as destruction of objects and equipment.

But the most important thing is that the existence of the demiplane is the reason that supports these masters to perform magic. They will build a large-scale magic pool or even an element pool in the demiplane. In order to deal with the magic power that they need to consume a lot in various situations-this is also one of the main reasons why the legendary mage can easily cast the forbidden spell. Because in addition to their own magic power, they also have almost unlimited energy provided by the magic pool of their own demiplane.

The existence of the demiplane is almost common sense that every magician must understand.

A magician without a demiplane can not even be regarded as a legendary powerhouse, but can only be regarded as a "higher sanctuary powerhouse who has mastered the legendary ability". As for whether this legendary ability can be activated, who knows. It's just for the vast majority of people. The existence of the demiplane is equal to "wealth". Especially very few very famous and powerful magicians, their demiplanes can even be equated with "Dragon Treasure".

No one will resist exploring a half-plane.

Of course, in fact, not many magicians will leave a half-plane for exploration. Because if the space anchor is not determined in the material world, the way to enter the demiplane can only be opened by the magician himself. If you want to use another method to enter a magician's half position Face, then you must know the space coordinates of the opponent's demiplane.

Most of the demiplanes will disappear into the void with the fall of the magician-don't drool over the wealth that is still preserved in the demiplanes. These things have long been floating in the entire void following the fall of the magician and their planes being shattered by the void storm. at this point. It is also the reason why most plane travelers can occasionally discover some good things in the void-it is naturally a very good thing to be able to go through the infinite baptism of the void storm without turning into a piece of copper and iron. .

The manufacturing method of the space storage device is actually a weakened version of the demiplane.

So when Xiao En and others heard that Cecilia had personally admitted that this was a semi-plane left by Lord Fa, everyone including Xiao En was drooling.

Yes, no one will resist searching for a demiplane that has not been crushed by the Netherstorm.

Any magician, if their plane is invaded, they will find out in the first place-there is only one case where they will not find out, that is, they are patronized by the Void Thief. As for entering through the space anchor, it will be discovered before the first time. To be correct, you probably haven't opened this space anchor yet, and the magician is already waiting for your entry in his half plane. , And when you are happy that you have finally knocked on a magician's safe door, you will find a smiling magician throwing five basketball-like fireballs towards you.

Mages who will leave space anchors on their demiplanes are mostly out of one consideration: that is, inheritance and testing.

They will leave a wealth to their descendants, which he thinks should be quite rich, but this wealth will not be directly handed over to their children, but will leave behind a series of clues and hints. , Let his heirs find the anchor point in this space and open it, so as to inherit the wealth left by him. They believe that their children must prove their strength through this method, and only in this way can they inherit the wealth left by the magician during his lifetime, otherwise they would rather let these wealth be lost in the void.

And the magician will leave hints and clues, so it must be after his own death or fall.

So this demiplane in front of Xiao En and others is naturally a land of no owner now. Otherwise, before opening this demiplane, the person who opens it will endure the anger from the magician. And if the heir from this demiplane opens, then the spatial anchor will be cancelled—don't doubt, the clues and hints left by the magician teach his children how to reposition a spatial anchor, and usually Can open the half plane of a magician, then it must be a legendary mage.

In the ancient mage tower education, there are many old mages who transfer their half planes to their disciples after death.

same. The magician who will leave space anchors as a means of "inheriting and testing" must also be the magician from before the chaotic age. Nowadays, the magicians on the Marvel Continent will not do this kind of behavior that can be called "irrational" to their descendants, because it has been fully proven in the past history that ten magicians have left space anchors. division. In the end, only half of them may be able to successfully inherit.

The reason why is said to be half position. That's because this guy had good luck, at least opened it before his Netherstorm completely shattered the demiplane. Of course, this guy might not be the son of the half-plane magician, but his grandson or great-grandson or even a child several generations later, who knows. But at least, the stronger the magician, after his fall or death. Even if the demiplane that was protected by the power from the magician was cut off, it could be maintained for a very long period of time.

"This plane. It looks like it should be thousands of years old." After entering the island through the door, Cecilia just looked up at the sky's gradually thinning plane wall. A more accurate judgment, "It seems that all the history of the Wild Land can basically be traced back to before the Chaos Age."

After awakening the Phoenix bloodline, and with the gradual improvement in strength, Cecilia can now recall more and more memories from the bloodline, so in many aspects of knowledge, she has actually inherited a lot of knowledge from her ancestors. Maybe she didn't dabble as much as Sean. But in the highly professional magic, Cecilia can definitely afford the four words "knowledgeable".

"Even the twilight age." But after hearing Cecilia's words. Sean quickly added, it was obvious that he thought of the old Lich Rek again.

"However, this plane can't be regarded as 'half' anymore." After looking around, Sean, who apparently has some understanding of the term "half plane", quickly spoke, and regarded it as a diversion. , "The general semi-planes are not as beautiful as they are now, at least no magician would waste the power of the rules on the creation of these semi-planes, which is almost..."

"It's like a god." Cecilia nodded in sympathy.

At this time, the "half plane" where Sean and others are located is a very real island.

There is a lush and green field here, and the field is also full of unknown flowers. Because there are no trees, the view on the island is extremely wide and clear. There is a small hillside and hillside slightly far away from everyone's sight. A tall building similar to the Mage Tower was built on it. Surrounding the islands is clear lake water. There are many unique fish species that are not available in the black waters. However, these lakes are obviously protected by a unique energy, so these lakes will not be protected from Lost out of this plane. And around the hillside, there are many low buildings that are very incompatible with the style of high towers. Compared with the exquisite, elegant, and solemn high towers, these low buildings are like children playing in the mud. Squeezed up and generally vulgar.

There is no doubt that these low buildings were built by the Heishui tribe after they settled in this plane space.

It can be said that this island is as exquisite as the outside world.

If it weren't for the "failure" that appeared above the island at this time, then this plane might be even more beautiful.

The entire half-plane sky is a clear view of blue sky and white clouds. The only flaw is that the sky does not have a real sun, but the former owner of this plane seems to have adopted a special technique to create a similar space for this space. Warm and comfortable in sunny weather. It's just

that with the fall or death of this master, some loopholes have begun to appear in the sky of this plane-these loopholes have destroyed the original clear sky of blue sky and white clouds, exposing the front of the void hidden by this illusion. : It was endless darkness, and from time to time a purple thunder and lightning that was as strong as a house flashed through these holes.

All these signs clearly indicate that this is not a paradise, but a real private plane created by a legendary great magician.

The general legendary mage does not spend energy to build his own plane, because it is not necessary at all.

However, it is obvious that the former master of this plane where Sean and others are at this moment is obviously not an ordinary legendary mage. Only Cecilia. I have observed several different laws here. Although these laws have not been completely perfected, being able to comprehend so many laws and use them on their own plane is indeed not a method that ordinary people can do. I call them God is indeed not exaggerated.

Because as long as the laws in this plane can be completely perfected. And life is born naturally. Then the mage who created this plane is a **** relative to the life on this plane. In time, even if the mage falls, this plane will not disappear, but will continue to grow and grow, until it becomes a new high-level plane or is broken and enslaved in the process of growth.

"Let's stop lamenting the situation on this plane, and deal with the serious things first." Xiao En first proposed. "It is estimated that the most valuable thing is definitely in the mage tower. Of course, the possibility that the mage tower has been raided is not ruled out, but according to the habits of the legendary mage, they will carefully preserve and place the real good things. What is taken away from the surface is usually not the most precious treasure."

"Aren't we doing more, the better?" Harding couldn't help but ask.

"Even if I want more, the better, but in fact, we can't bring so many things." Sean sighed helplessly, "Unless I can get another space storage device, otherwise based on our current situation, it will I can only pick something that is more valuable or small enough to take away."

"Okay." Harding suddenly remembered when he was in Maien's stronghold before. Sean discarded a lot of boxes, which was not like the style that Sean would do. So he has roughly figured out what's going on, "It looks like you have gained a lot from this wild trip."

"Actually." Sean stretched out a finger, and then corrected it. "Many things are not so easy to get rid of, and many of them are my own private collections and have nothing to do with this wild trip. "

"Okay." Harding shrugged and decided not to continue arguing with Sean on this topic.

Taking advantage of the fact that there were no people from the Heishui tribe on this plane at this time, a group of five people quickly ran towards the hillside.

The island is slightly larger than imagined, so it took a little longer for a few people to get to the tower. Fortunately, there were no members of the Blackwater Tribe in the plane, so the possibility of fighting was avoided. However, despite spending more time on the journey, at least everyone arrived at the main entrance of the tower on the hillside without any surprises.

This mage tower is no different from the regular mage towers on the Marvel Continent, but the style is more ancient and solemn.

The main entrance of Mage Tower is a huge black iron gate about eight meters high. The material of the iron door cannot be distinguished and distinguished, but when the two iron doors are brought together, the complicated patterns carved on them can form a powerful magic circle, which can be identified according to Cecilia's magic. , It is said that it can rebound all magic below level ten, and the opening method of the iron gate can only be opened with pure brute force.

Considering this iron gate weighing several tons, it is obviously impossible for a normal person to open it.

Therefore, the master of the mage tower placed two small war puppets at the door of his house-this kind of thing about eight meters high has very terrible destructive power, and their full blow can easily destroy most of the fortified cities. Door. However, it is a pity that these two small war puppets are completely paralyzed at this moment, and there are many extremely obvious signs of damage on their bodies. It seems that someone used extremely rough means to pry these war puppets away, and then Take away the precious materials inside.

And the iron door also opened a gap-relative to the height, this can indeed be regarded as a gap, but it is already large enough to accommodate normal adults to pass through.

Sean, Cecilia and others filed in.

Entering the inside of the mage tower, the first thing that Xiao En and others saw was an extremely spacious circular library.

The height of the dome is between twelve and fifteen meters. Because of the lack of measuring tools, Sean can only make visual inspections. However, the space inside the Mage Tower is about 500 square meters. According to the normal floor specifications, there is a floor for standing on every four to five meters. It's just not like a ceiling. It's just for placing the bookshelves on the wall and for normal walking and searching. The convenience of books.

"What a violent thing!" Cecilia exclaimed a little annoyed.

Books collected in such a huge library. I'm afraid it will be of great historical value and significance, and there may even be a lot of master's manuscripts or other similar books in the collector's edition. Perhaps, all of this is the most precious treasure left by the master of this plane to his children. It's just a pity that almost all the books were destroyed by the people of the Heishui tribe who broke into here.

Their search method is extremely rude, which is the most typical case-by-case search. Even to ensure that nothing is hidden in the book folder. Many books have been torn into pages. As for the more precious manuscripts and parchment, it is inevitable that they will encounter devastating destruction. With the entry of Sean and others at this time, the air flow brought in by a large number of pages has all turned into 了齏粉.

"Can I burn the entire Blackwater Tribe?" Cecilia turned her head and looked at Xiao En, with a rare seriousness and anger in her eyes, "It's really...it's...too hateful! So much! I have only seen the sage's books in Maggie's School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, okay! These... these..."

Shaun reached out and patted Cecilia on the head. Said: "There is no reason why the wild land will be called 'wild'. Obviously. The short-sighted guys of the Heishui tribe don't know the importance of knowledge. What they care more about is a bunch of things that emit jewels. ."

"These books are all ruined." Specter also sighed, and his eyes also showed regret. He picked up a book that seemed to be relatively complete, but just casually touched all the pages of the book. It all turned into dust, "There is no maintenance at all!"

"The things inside can't be preserved by simple maintenance." Cecilia curled her lips, then pointed to the big iron gate where everyone came in. "In addition to magic counterattack, the magic circle on the iron gate has another function to fix the space forever. To ensure that the flow rates of

the two spaces inside and outside are different. In other words, we may spend several months in it. , But for the outside world, it may have only been a few days.... But all this must be established when the gate is closed to ensure the effective operation of the magic circle."

"But the barbarians of the Blackwater tribe don't know, they don't even know how to open the door." Xiao En curled his lips, glanced around all the books in the mage tower that had become scum and dust, and said faintly, "I guess, They must have paid a very heavy price in order to dismantle the war puppet. In the end, they opened the door by violent means. As a result... they forgot to close the door."

"Hmph." Cecilia snorted dissatisfiedly.

"But, what are we doing here?" Harding's face looked extremely confused, "Just to come to this library to move books?... Even if there is nothing in your storage space, there is no way to store all the books here. Take it all away."

"Of course not." Xiao En's face also showed doubts, "It stands to reason, what I am looking for should be in this, but why..."

In the whole space, there is nothing but books other than books. But I'm afraid that even if there were, they would have been raided and taken away by the people of the Blackwater tribe long ago. It is impossible to stay here. After all, the Blackwater Tribe is not guarding the things in this mage tower, but the rare fish species in the lake water of this plane space. Obviously, the Blackwater Tribe is also trying to bring these fish species to the outside world for cultivation, but they Failed.

Therefore, we had to arrange manpower to guard it.

However, Sean is not interested in those at all. It is nothing more than some unmutated fish that taste good, and may temporarily gain some ability bonuses after eating.

"What are you looking for?" Hitley has successfully strolled around, which of course means that she has just turned many books into ash.

"Uh..." There was a trace of doubt on Sean's face, "Perhaps... it's a bone-like thing."

"Perhaps?" Harding turned to look at Sean.

"perhaps....."

"Probably?" This time it was Cecilia's turn.

"possible....."

"Maybe?" Hitley blinked.

"Sorry, Lord Sean, can I ask, do you really know what you are looking for?" Even Spector couldn't help but interject.

"Well, I only know that the thing I am looking for is called 'Holy Demon Skeleton'. I guess it should be some kind of bone stuff." Xiao En said helplessly, "because I have never seen such a thing. It looks like, and even the Demon Hunting Notes does not have any description, so I really don't know what this thing looks like.... However, I asked the people in the void to help me investigate according to the method written in the manuscript. Then the stone of quest shattered into powder here."

"So you infer that something is here?" Cecilia knows that the stone of search is actually a combination of magic and alchemy. Cecilia also participated in the production at the beginning, so there are some principles for that thing. Impression, "If I remember correctly, the detection range of the Quest Stone cannot be too accurate. It is probably within 30 kilometers of its exploration range.... If I remember correctly, then the Heishui Tribe is also here. Within range."

"But isn't the most weird thing in this plane?" Sean asked, and at the same time stretched out his fingers to point to the feet where he was standing.

"In a sense, it is true." Cecilia nodded, but then she showed helplessness again. "But the most precious thing in this plane is undoubtedly these books. Now all the books are It's destroyed, I really don't think there is anything in this plane worth looking for."

"No." Sean suddenly seemed to think of something, and said, "This is the half face of a mage, right? Even if it looks like a world here, it's actually still the private seat of a legendary mage. Noodles, right?"

Cecilia nodded.

"So, what about the magic pool?" Sean suddenly said, "We all know that the lake outside may be very clear, but it is not the pool water of the magic pool. The excessively rich magic power will change from gas to liquid, and then from liquid. Condensed into a solid state and crystallized. But..."

"There are no magic crystals in those lakes outside." Cecilia's thinking finally caught up with Sean, "I should have discovered this earlier! As a result, after seeing these books were destroyed, I actually took care of the magic pool. I forgot... But when we stand on the hillside of this mage tower, everything in the entire plane space can be seen in full view. We don't see any magic pool or anything similar to it..."

"Unless this thing is not in our sight." Sean said.

At this moment, everyone's eyes couldn't help looking at the ground inside the mage tower.