

Lord of War Vol 3-241

Chapter 241: .Accident

Fighting in the wild, always like to put on the strongest posture to meet the enemy.

If it is to deal with ordinary people, the highland elves from the Storm Feather tribe named Hechnar Hayate who are responsible for commanding the entire Storm Feather tribe's territory patrol mission, at this time the number of troops and powerhouses led by them is indeed adequate. Said to be sufficiently powerful and luxurious: a four-level army with a size of 5,000 people, three low-ranking sanctuary powerhouses, plus a dozen or so golden realm powerhouses.

After all, their opponents are only five people.

You should know that the entire Storm Feather tribe only has two middle-level sanctuary and three low-level sanctuary powerhouses. Although there are probably dozens of powerhouses in the Golden Realm, this is the cornerstone of the future of the entire Storm Feather Tribe, and it is an important existence that belongs to potential stocks. Therefore, it is naturally impossible for Hechner to conquer all the powerhouses in the Golden Realm. Bring them all out, besides, these people also have their own tasks, and at this time, there are three lower-level sanctuary powerhouses leading the team, naturally there is no need to bring too many golden realm powerhouses.

At least, it seemed to Hechner at the beginning that as long as the three lower sanctuary powerhouses took action together, there would be nothing else.

But when he really met Sean and others, he realized that the situation was more difficult than he thought.

As a sanctuary powerhouse, it is natural to see at a glance that there are three sanctuary powerhouses among Sean's five people, and one of them is still the top powerhouse in the middle sanctuary. Although the gap between the lower sanctuary and the middle sanctuary was not too obvious, when Hechner saw Noro for the first time, he had a strong intuition that he would never fight the opponent. According to his instinct, if he wants to deal with this middle-ranked sanctuary powerhouse, he must unite with two other lower-ranked sanctuary powerhouses to be able to deal with it.

But even so, the opponent still has two powerhouses in the lower sanctuary.

As we all know, in the top battle of high-end combat power, you want to use the army to kill the top strong. Then there are only two ways: the first is that the strength of this army is strong enough, they may be able to stop a top powerhouse from rushing into the formation, or even strangling it in the army; the other way is by One or more powerful people with sufficient strength sit in town and cooperate with the army to kill and kill, and at the expense of a certain number of soldiers, they will retreat or severely injure these top powerhouses.

Shaun, who has real eyes, knows it very well. Without relying on top powerhouses. Only the sixth-level army can besieged and killed a lower sanctuary powerhouse. Moreover, this sixth-level army must be two to three strong combat units, that is, about 1,000 to 1,500 people. If it is extremely powerful like Harding, or like Cecilia Once the domain is fully expanded, it will exist like a BUG-class turret, and it is likely that more than five strong combat units will be needed.

Of course, if there is a low-level sanctuary strong man in town, then only a fifth-level army of a strong combat unit (500 people) can easily solve an enemy who is also a lower sanctuary. Five thousand people are needed like Vivienne did. Even she herself was seriously injured. That's because the Thunder's Front at the time was only a level four army, and Vivian's strength was just high-ranking gold.

This is the fact that the strength of the guest of the Nugus family at that time was not really at the top level.

The wild land is no better than other places on the Marvel Continent. There are wars here almost every day, just a matter of scale. As one of the three great elven tribes in the Wildlands, the Storm Feather tribe has naturally participated in a lot of wars, and the number of battles with the powerhouses of the sanctuary level will not be less, so naturally it is very clear. How to fight if you encounter a strong man in the sanctuary.

So in an instant, it wasn't just Hechner. Including the other two lower sanctuary powerhouses, they all knew a fact, that was the moment when the battle broke out. Their army will lose more than half of its manpower. The remaining half of the soldiers are estimated to be slaughtered by the other two lower sanctuary powerhouses in a very short period of time, and then they can form a combined attack to surround them.

When the time comes, none of them will be able to run.

The entire army of the fourth-level army is completely annihilated. After all, this army is just the vanguard reconnaissance army of their Storm Feather tribe, not their main force at all. Besides, even if these dozen or so golden powerhouses have died in battle, this loss is still within the range that the Storm Feather tribe can bear. At most, it will cost another four to fifty years to recuperate.

But if their three lower sanctuary powerhouses also fall here, I am afraid that their Storm Feather tribe will be swallowed by other tribes tomorrow-the Wild Land is originally a world where the weak and powerful, although the Storm Feather tribe is a wild one. One of the three great elven tribes in the land, but mainly because they own a tree of life, and the number of sanctuary powerhouses is one or two more than other tribes.

Therefore, compared to Sean's relaxed appearance, Hirschner naturally felt a bit bigger.

"Dare to ask your Excellency to trespass on our territory and arrest so many of our people, what do you want to do?" Hechner and Sean asked in a deep voice, separated by hundreds of meters.

Sacred domain powerhouses can use the power of the law, so although they are far away from Xiao En and others, when these words are said, Xiao En really feels a kind of majestic and majestic aura. So even if he stretches out his hand to cover his ears, he can still hear what the other party is saying.

"Huh? Don't you fight anymore?" Before Xiao En could speak, Noro had already spoken in advance, and also replied with the sound of rolling thunder that could be heard clearly by hundreds of meters between the two sides. It's so boring to stop fighting after such a big battle."

Hearing Noro's words, Hechner almost spit out blood.

This battle is indeed what he put out, and he really wants to fight hard, but he can't beat Xiao En and others! Starting a war rashly is only to increase one's own losses, and it is still a heavy one, so if you can't fight it naturally you won't fight. Of course, what he didn't expect was that this kind of words would actually be said by a beauty.

Noro's own voice is too high, which makes his voice under normal circumstances a little difficult to distinguish between genders, not to mention his excitement at this time, which causes his voice to be a little higher and thinner, which makes his voice It sounds like a female rather than a male. And even from the perspective of the elves, Noro can definitely be regarded as a type with a peerless appearance. At least Xiao En and others could see that more than half of the opponent's eyes were on Noro's body.

But Sean will not have a good attitude towards Noro.

He just slapped the back of Noro's head with a slap, and he squatted directly on the ground, rubbing the back of his head desperately. Looking at Sean sadly. In terms of Noro's appearance. It was extremely lethal to act like this. Sean immediately heard the uproar from the enemy camp. Although he couldn't hear exactly what he was talking about with his ears, he could hear these guys in general. Is scolding myself.

Don't doubt the eyesight of the highland elves. Although these guys are not as good as their close relatives in archery skills, they are much stronger than humans. The distance of hundreds of meters is as clear to them as standing in front of them.

"Demon!" Noro crouched underground. Rub your head with both hands. Looks pitiful.

"Shut up! Hideyoshi!" Xiao En scolded angrily, and his action naturally aroused the anger of the group of Storm Feather tribe soldiers.

"What is Hideyoshi?" Noro's face was a little dazed, "This name is really ugly."

"I think it sounds much better than Nooro." Sean said lightly.

"Hey!" Noro protested, and his raised eyebrows clearly added to his charm.

"I will call you Hideyoshi from now on." Shaun changed Noro's name with a calm face.

"I refuse!" Noro stood up and protested loudly, "You can't do this to me!"

"Shut up! Hideyoshi!" Sean slapped him with a chestnut again. This time the hostility caused was obviously heavier, "I can't see that you are quite attractive."

"Huh. That's a must!" Noro rubbed his head while holding his head proudly.

"After that, the war has been easier. Just throw you out for a few winks, and maybe you can attract a large group of people to surrender." Sean has already begun to think about the possibility of this

plan, "Well, look back. Discuss with William... But I always feel that there seems to be something wrong with you two guys together."

"Sean." Cecilia tugged at Sean's sleeve and said softly, "We are still on the battlefield."

"Oh, yes." Xiao En nodded with a look of awakening, "It's all because Hideyoshi distracted me, so that I kind of forgot where I am now.... Well, let's give the business first. Let's do it." At the same time as he said this, Xiao En looked at Hechner again, only to find that the other party had also locked his eyes on him.

The soldiers didn't know the details of Noro. When they saw Sean bullying Noro, they just thought that Sean was bullying a woman.

But a powerful person like Hechner can tell at a glance that Noro is the strongest among Sean's group. It was precisely because of this that seeing that Shaun was able to beat the opponent so casually, and that the opponent did not dare to resist at all, Hechner couldn't help but focus his attention on Shaun. Those who did the same thing with Hechner were two of his companions who were also Sanctuary powerhouses and several other powerhouses at the top of the golden pinnacle.

Many golden realm powerhouses can notice this, and it's really not that many. But knowing how to focus on Sean, this at least proves that these guys have a very broad vision and will not be limited to one area, which means that their future will not stop in the golden realm.

Hechner, also after focusing on Sean, discovered some special places.

I didn't observe carefully before, so I didn't see it as real. Now I found that the standing postures of other people around him happened to surround Xiao En in the center. It was obvious that he was the core figure in this small group. But in terms of strength, Sean is just the top golden pinnacle. Why can he become the core of others?

Like Hitley, Hechner could see at a glance the strong divine power in this woman, who was obviously a priest who believed in the goddess of life. As for the Life Church, Hechner naturally knows that this is a powerful church spreading across the entire continent. Even in the wild, non-ancestor worship tribes will not embarrass the priests of this church, because even they can't. Don't admit it, the priests of the Church of Life are much better than their doctors in the wild land in terms of healing techniques.

So the priest of the Church of Life. It has always had a very special status, and it is generally a transcendent existence.

Hechnar may also guess that Sean's status is very high, and may be the designated heir from a large family of the human empire. Therefore, he will have three powerful sanctuary powerhouses as guards. But even so, the priest of the Church of Life who has always been aloof. There is no need to fawn on anyone at all. Under normal circumstances, other people go to the priests of the life church.

So, for Hitley's situation surrounding Sean, Hechnar really couldn't understand.

So he has a little more thought about Sean.

"I'm here to negotiate a deal with your Storm Feather tribe." Sean looked at Hechnar, and then spoke.

"Deal?" Hechnar raised an eyebrow, "What kind of deal?"

"Can you make decisions for the Storm Feather Tribe?" Xiao En chuckled, "If it is possible. Then it doesn't matter if I tell you. But if it can't, then after I tell you, what can you do? "

"If it's here to talk about transactions, then what's the matter with the clansmen who arrested my tribe?" Hechnar asked in a deep voice, "I really can't imagine that this is how you humans talk about transactions."

"I didn't catch your people originally." Xiao En smiled, and then pointed at the elves who had been smashed by Noro before. "It is your people who attacked us without knowing it. We just want to protect ourselves. I can calm them down first.... You see, I was kind enough to bring back the horses they ran away for you. Your tribe has no loss."

Hechnar can naturally see that the few members of the Storm Feather tribe who were left by Sean are all holding their mounts at this time. According to the previous report, after they were knocked off their horses during the charge, all the horses fled away. Now these horses are all led, and it is clear that Sean has indeed retrieved these horses. It is also an expression of strong strength to be able to retrieve the frightened horses and comfort them.

Of course, Hechnar must have never imagined that the way Sean retrieved these horses was very simple and rude.

Because tracking and hunting are one of Noro's strengths, he naturally quickly found all the horses that fled away. The work of taming is even simpler. These horses are just ordinary creatures, not even beasts. As long as they exude a little power of the sanctuary, it is enough to make these creatures tremble completely unable to move, so bring them all. It won't be difficult to come back.

"I just kindly asked them to be a tour guide to lead us." Xiao En continued with a smile and said, "You also know how vast the wild land is, and we don't know the specific location here. , So it's easy to go the wrong way. It's rare to see the people of your Storm Feather tribe, of course I don't want to go the wrong way."

"Since it is a misunderstanding, can we let our people come back?"

"I said, I didn't catch your people at all." Xiao En smiled, how could he jump off such an obvious language trap, "They can leave at any time, I just want to find you You are only talking about a deal that is very beneficial to you."

Hechnar did not answer, he and the other two sanctuary powerhouses exchanged glances with each other.

Their meaning is very clear. Since there is no way to coerce with the other party, they can only change the way of thinking. Moreover, it can be seen that the other party is not a slave hunting team, let alone killing intent. Maybe it is really for a certain kind of transaction? It's just that they want to meet with you, it's not something they can dominate, so naturally they can't easily agree and bring Xiao En and others back to the tribe.

But Sean obviously saw the embarrassment of these guys, so he said again: "It's okay, I know the rules of your wild land. You can ask someone to go back and ask your head, if he doesn't want to talk about it. If you make a deal, then we will leave your territory. As I said, I don't have any bad intentions, and I believe that many people will be happy to negotiate deals with me."

Although Shaun didn't say it very clearly, Hechner understood it. This means that the Wildlands are more than just an elven tribe of Storm Feather. Of course, this is Hechner's understanding, and Shaun actually said many people, including but not limited to the elven tribe.

And soon, Hirschner adopted Sean's suggestion. He asked a golden realm powerhouse to report back to Youchang and report back the current situation in detail. And after Sean watched the other party send people back to report the letter, he also politely let the Storm Feathers tribal patrol

that launched the attack on him return to Hechner's side. Anyway, there is such a large army, Sean. Don't worry about finding the location of the Storm Feather Tribe.

As for returning to the Storm Feather tribe with them. Sean will not be worried.

Because of the Storm Feather Tribe. Although Shaun didn't know much, he still knew a little about the overall situation. So he knew very well that there were only two mid-level sanctuary powerhouses in the entire Storm Feather tribe. Although the strength is considered tyrannical, he believes that with Noro's strength. It can still be warded off.

As for the three lower sanctuary powerhouses. Harding and Cecilia's teaming can also cope with it. The remaining golden powerhouses are naturally handled by Sean. Anyway, Hitley is not afraid of getting injured, anyway, as long as it is not fatal, it doesn't matter.

As for the army of the Storm Feather tribe, Sean did not take it seriously. Because the reason is very simple, as long as they enter the Storm Feather tribe, their meeting place must be above the tree of life, which is the least suitable for fighting. At least not suitable for military operations, and for the safety of the tree of life. Those strong men of them must also be restrained, far inferior to Xiao En and the others without scruples.

So unless the head of the Storm Feather tribe is pinched by the door panel, otherwise they will definitely not go to war with Sean and others in their tribe.

This is also the reason why Sean has no fear.

Of course, his appearance fell in the eyes of Hechner and others, that was a very calm appearance. And this kind of calm appearance, in their opinion, may be really without any malicious performance, and it does not seem to be making a ghost idea. So at this moment, Hechner and others are somewhat relaxed.

But the only dissatisfaction is probably the army brought by Hechner.

Because they saw that Sean was "bullying" Noro again.

"I really want to know if these guys will kill you when they find out that you are a man."

"They won't find out." In the face of Sean's ridicule, Noro still thought to throw a wink at the elven army, "As long as I don't want them to know, then they will never know.... Regarding how to hide secrets, please rest assured, Master."

"In a sense, you are really terrible." Sean curled his lips, his face showing disgust.

"Your expression like this really hurts me." Noro said aggrievedly.

"Shut up, Hideyoshi." Sean couldn't help but vomit again.

"I repeat, my name is Noro! It's not Hideyoshi!" Noro again made a serious protest, "If you call me Hideyoshi again, maybe I will forget that when I go to the Storm Feather tribe, I should What did you do."

According to Cecilia's plan, the first priority plan is naturally to negotiate with the Stormy Feather Tribe, and strive to win it into the relationship with allies. If possible, it is best to get a section of the tree of life from the Stormy Feather Tribe. branch. For this reason, of course they have to surrender the broken branch of the tree of life that originally belonged to the Storm Feather tribe, and they have to shift their hatred and attention to Deaththorn's head. It's just that they have to do a good job in the rejection of the Storm Feather tribe, and in this case, it is Sean and the others who are responsible for attracting attention and let Noro steal a piece of the tree of life.

At this time, when he heard Noro's rejection, Sean didn't say anything, just showed a charming smile, and then stretched out his right hand.

"From today, my name is Noro Hideyoshi Kassel!" Noro said without hesitation.

"Tsk, your **** is really cheap!" Sean curled his lips.

"In front of you, the young master, Fuck is not worth any money." Noro Hideyoshi Kassel said sincerely.

"Why do I always feel that these words seem to be scolding me." Sean raised his eyebrows.

"Master, you think too much." Noro's face remained unchanged.

But just as Sean wanted to say something, or to find an excuse to give Noro an electric shock treatment, a figure in the sky was flying over like a meteor in a tyrannical posture, and then landed on Sean and Hedge. Between the two sides of Gnar.

Dancing air technique.

Being able to use such a tyrannical method to move through the air is obviously the exclusive method of the middle-ranked sanctuary powerhouse.

The coming person, naturally, is the existence of the strong town power of the Storm Feather tribe.

It's not just Hechner, but even Sean didn't expect that this person would actually be the one to take the initiative. You know, for today's elves, the concept of the so-called town-state powerhouse is responsible for the safety of the tree of life. Therefore, under normal circumstances, it is naturally impossible for the strongman of the town of the Storm Feather tribe to go out in person.

"This guy is very strong." When Noro saw the appearance of the strongman from the Storm Feather tribe, his cynical appearance was finally restrained and he became serious. "Well, no weapon. Under the circumstances, I can't kill him either."

"Weapon?" Sean was a little curious, because he had never seen Noro with a weapon before, "Speaking of which, I am also a little curious about where your weapon is."

"I'll tell you later." Noro's eyes were still fixed on the opponent, and he didn't answer Sean directly.

And Xiao En also knew that it was not suitable to continue to inquire at the moment, so he also turned his head and looked at the town powerhouse of the Storm Feather tribe.

"Unexpectedly, Mibakasa-sama would come here in person."

As for Sean's words to reveal his identity, Mibakasa's face didn't look surprised, but his opening made Sean's heart suddenly startled: "The Void Lord himself went deep into the wild land and

wanted to talk to us. Talking about a deal, if I don't meet it personally, then it will make people think that the elves of our savage land are also a group of savages."

"Duke Void? The Duke of Void Principality?"

"I heard that it was he who undermined the conspiracies of the merchants, so the king court was overthrown."

"I heard he used to be a pioneering knight..."

"What is the pioneer knight?"

"No way, so young?"

Hearing Mibakasa's voice, the army of the Storm Feathers tribe and the strong men in the golden realm quickly made a commotion. Even the three powerhouses of the lower sanctuary looked at Xiao En with shocked expressions, it seemed that they did not expect this rumored Void Great Guild to be so young. And Sean, when he saw the commotion, he knew that his name might have been circulated in the wild for a long time, and this is probably due to the death thorn-in order to guide the wild. When the Void Principality launches an offensive, it is naturally necessary to spread some news, but I am afraid that even Deaththorn did not expect that the Wildlands will attach such great importance to Sean's intelligence collection.

"Grand Duke Void, Youchang is already waiting for you. Please let me take you to the Feather of Stormwind."

"Okay." Xiao En smiled slightly, at this time he also wanted to drive.

Since the identity has been revealed, the other party must be very clear about his own affairs, so if you pretend to be mysterious or jump the gods, you obviously can't fool anyone.

Chapter 242: .Bust Feather Tribe [Thanks to the leader Su Xiaodao]

The impression given to people by the elves has always been grace, beauty, and luxury.

They like exquisite things, especially the equipment worn on their bodies is more gorgeous than practical, so many times they will hollow out a pair of armor with very good defensive performance. Although the appearance is indeed greatly improved, the defense is Performance can

be imagined. Therefore, it is a well-known fact that the elves like to pay attention to pomp and to talk about seniority.

Even compared to the highland elves who admire freedom and boldness, and the least exquisite gray elves, they are sometimes unavoidable.

But the elves living in the wild lands, in the elves group, they are completely alien-this is the only elves on the land of wonders who pay attention to practicality rather than ornamental. Because the cruel laws of the jungle in the wild land have long made them understand a truth: that is, in this land, they are not qualified to enjoy the beautiful things that will make them degenerate.

Whether it is a highland elf, a prairie elf, or a gray elf, as long as it is an elf living in the savage land, their point of view is practical, and the most basic and primitive predator of the weak. It can be said that if the elves of the savage land and the elves of other places are thrown together to let them divide the victory or defeat, even if the elves of other places are more than one class stronger than the elves of the savage land, they will definitely die in the end. Elves in other places.

So when Sean and others came to the Storm Feather tribe under the leadership of Mibakasa, Sean did not show any surprises at all for this large-scale, simple architectural style, and simple layout. On the contrary, Cecilia, Hitley, and Harding seemed very surprised, as if they were shocked because they had never seen a tribe of elves in this pattern.

Of course, Sean did not show a surprised expression, because he had known that the elven customs in the Wildlands were different from other places. And Noro, no one can figure out what this guy is thinking, maybe he really doesn't care about the situation of these elves at all. But when Noro stepped into this tribe began. Wherever he passed, all the members of the Storm Feather tribe focused their attention entirely on him-the unsmiling cold beauty style was obviously one of Noro's best plays.

On the way, Mibakasa was also observing Sean and others secretly, of course, he also had to put half of his energy on Noro. It is really because the aura exuded by this middle-ranked sanctuary powerhouse is extremely shocking. Even Mibakasa, a veteran powerhouse who can be regarded as a long-established reputation in the wilderness, dare not take the slightest care. Because of his strong instinct tells him that it is difficult for him to beat the opponent in a one-on-one situation.

Highland Elves, one of the most powerful racial talent abilities is combat intuition.

Obviously, both Mibakasa Hayate and Hechner Hayate have the same kind of talent instinct. And it is this kind of talent instinct that makes the two of them possess the powerful strength they

are today, because they often see their opponents at the first glance. They will be able to distinguish the strength gap between the opponent and themselves.

And when Mibakasa saw that Shaun was not surprised at all about the situation of the tribe. He also had a clear understanding in his heart: it is obvious that the outside world has heard that Sean is knowledgeable and knows the wild land very well. At this moment, he has at least one full proof.

Observe Sean secretly, and judge whether Sean is as knowledgeable, shrewd, and powerful as the outside world said. This is Mibakasa's mission and the reason why he will go out in person. Because the Storm Feather Tribe no longer has a top powerhouse that can be found, as the unit leader of the Storm Feather Tribe, although he is also a mid-level sanctuary powerhouse, his strength is actually slightly inferior to that of Miba Kasa. Moreover, as the leader of a clan and at the same time as a witch sacrifice, he is naturally not suitable to go out in person.

"It seems. Lord Shaun seems to know the customs of our wild land very well." Mibakasa suddenly asked.

"It's okay, you know a little bit about it." Xiao En smiled, and didn't make any positive or affirmative answer.

"Hehe." Hearing Sean's answer, Mibakasa knew that this kind of temptation was meaningless, so he stopped saying anything, just continued to lead the way.

Under the leadership of Mibakasa, everyone naturally went unimpeded all the way to the holy land of the Storm Feather tribe-the tree of life.

Different from ordinary elves who build houses on the tree of life, the houses of the Storm Feather tribe are built around the tree of life, and there are divisions similar to roads. These roads are placed in the Earth Federation, that is, the standard eight lanes. Sean guessed that this was probably to facilitate the access of troops-especially cavalry troops during the war.

However, due to the lack of wood, the houses of the Storm Feather tribe are basically stone buildings, and a few real poor elves still use houses similar to tents. This is also very different from the outside world, because in human society, stone construction methods are more prominent than wooden ones, after all, safety performance is more guaranteed. However, only the nobles can really afford to build houses made of pure stone. In most cases, the houses of wealthy merchants only use a combination of wood and stone.

Standing in front of the tree of life, Sean looked up.

This tree of life has grown very vigorously, more than 25 meters high, and it takes almost 30 adults to hug it to surround it. Sean estimated that it should be in the mid-to-late stage of the third stage. That is to say, if there is a fragment of the tree of life to accelerate the evolution, it may be able to transform to the fourth stage in one fell swoop, which is for the entire Storm Feather tribe. It is of great significance.

Because every evolution of the tree of life will produce a large amount of life holy liquid and other powerful props such as twigs, fruits of life, tree core of life, etc. Not to mention the role of the sacred liquid of life, the twigs of the tree of life are the best natural material for making wands. There is no one; and the fruit of life can increase a person's life span by ten years, which is the survival of many people whose lives are about to come to an end. The core of the tree of life may be just a precious alchemy material for the magician, but for the elves, it is an important thing that may enhance their strength.

As long as this tree of life is promoted to the fourth stage, and if there are no surprises in the following, Gale Feather can be promoted to a first-class tribe within ten years. Based on the situation at that time, the Storm Feathers tribe will give birth to at least two high-ranking sanctuary powerhouses, or a true legendary powerhouse.

Shaun's mouth raised slightly. He finally knew the value of the broken branch of the tree of life he was holding.

Mibakasa has been observing Xiao En and the others, so when he saw this smile on the corner of Xiao En's mouth, his heart chuckles, as if he realized that he had made a mistake. But what exactly this error was, he couldn't think of it—in fact. Their biggest mistake is that they shouldn't bring Sean to the tree of life. Let Sean have more detailed data analysis.

In this tree of life, there is an artificial staircase that surrounds the tree and goes to the canopy.

Obviously, in the canopy that obscures the sky, there is also a tree house unique to traditional elves. It's just that in the case of the Storm Feather Tribe, these tree houses are the residences of those privileged class figures. They use this to show the special identity and the transcendence of their status. This is the best way to fundamentally reflect the characteristics of the Law of the Jungle. Naturally, it is inevitable.

Along the way. The corners of Sean's mouth curled up slightly, his face full of disdain.

But even if Sean showed no disdain for this privileged class, when he led Mibakasa to the open-air hall in the middle of the canopy, he still condensed the look on his face. And Cecilia and others, also saw the exquisiteness and luxury unique to the elves here-this open-air hall looks more like a place for a tea party, not only has a round table full of food and tea There are also exquisite wooden high-back chairs placed next to the table.

More than thirty maids who are outstanding in both figure and appearance are standing on both sides when they see the appearance of Xiao En and others. The maids quickly stepped forward and pulled away their chairs. However, Sean was keenly aware that these maids had the strength close to the lower level gold, and when they opened these high-back chairs. There is magic in the hands, it seems that the movement of these high-back chairs must rely on magic.

"Oh, I think you must be Lord Void, Sean Connery." A middle-aged man who was originally sitting on a high-back chair that was more luxurious and exquisite than both sides at the end of the rectangular table. After seeing Xiao En and others, he got up and walked towards Xiao En, "It was beyond my expectation."

Mibakasa could recognize Sean. This big figure, who is obviously the head of the Storm Feather tribe, would recognize himself. Sean was not surprised at all. It's just that Xiao En smiled at his polite remarks: "You are also out of my expectation.... Obviously, Lord Yougong is also very clear about the etiquette and habits of human society."

"Haha, please allow me to introduce myself." The united leader of the Stormy Feather tribe said with a smile, "I am Magentil Hayate, and now the united leader of the Stormy Feather. This is Mibaka. Sa, our guardian of the sacred tree... You can call me McGonagall."

Whether it is speech or manners, McGuintyr appears very elegant and calm.

In terms of appearance alone, McGonagall possesses a kind of masculinity that does not belong to the elves. This is not to say that he is not good-looking. On the contrary, McGonagall is very handsome, especially his middle-aged appearance and the elves are long enough. The sense of experience accumulated over the years makes him even more attractive. However, in terms of the unique habits of the elves, McGuintyr is probably already 400 years old, because the elves will always maintain the appearance of adults after they reach the age of 80, usually at the age of 300 or 400. Time begins to change to the appearance of middle-aged people, and then they will age rapidly in decades and eventually die.

And this also means that if this unitary grower cannot continue to break through the realm in the next few decades, then he will have to start relying on the fruits of life to extend his life. However, the fruit of life will only produce some extra when the tree of life breaks through the growth stage, otherwise, according to the normal growth rate, it will bear one or two every fifty years or so.

So, Sean laughed again.

Because of the broken branches of the tree of life in his hand, it is obvious that the value has become higher.

"Come on, please take a seat, we'll talk while eating." McGonagall saw Sean smile, so he said with a smile, and invited Sean and others to take a seat.

At this time, in this open-air hall, except for the five people of McGonagall, Mibakasa, and Sean, the rest are the maids who are responsible for the progress of everyone's dining.

It's just that after Sean took his seat, he didn't immediately start enjoying this sumptuous and luxurious buffet. Instead, he smiled and said, "I have something that Mr. McGonagall would be very interested in."

"Oh?" McGonagall heard that Sean went straight to the subject so quickly, he was also slightly taken aback, but immediately put down the knife and fork in his hand, "I don't know what it is?"

Shaun did not answer, but took out the box with the broken branches of the tree of life from the storage space. As soon as this box appeared, the faces of McGonagall and Mibakasa changed instantly. It was not because of the tree of life that the box exudes, but because they recognized that this box was the one they had been robbed. The box containing the broken branches of the tree of life.

Chapter 243: .negotiation

"This..." McGuintyr's face looked very shocked, "Why... is in your hand."

"Guess." Sean smiled.

McGonagall finally moved his gaze away from the box, and then fell on Xiao En, his gaze seemed a little uncertain, but he couldn't guess what he was thinking about. But if McGonagall wants to do it with himself, then he is not afraid, because if he fights on the tree of life, it is the Storm Feather tribe that has suffered heavy losses.

"Can't guess it." McGonagall exhaled deeply, then said calmly.

"Cut off from the dead thorn side." Sean shrugged.

"Deaththorn!" When they heard this name, the expressions of McGonagall and Mibakasa were extremely shocked.

As for this criminal organization that is well-known throughout the continent, it is obvious that even the wild land has heard of it. However, there has always been a festival with the wild land. It is also the alliance of the empires, kingdoms and chambers of commerce that regard the wild land as the back garden. It is generally impossible to associate with the wild land like Deaththorn. Relationships, and the tribes of the Barren Lands have always paid attention to the simple and neat way of fighting. It is not their style to play assassination.

"Why... Deaththorn would steal this truncated branch?" McGonagall and Mibakasa glanced at each other, obviously unable to understand.

"Because I want you to join the radicals in the Wildlands." Sean smiled and announced the answer simply, "I have some personal grievances with Deaththorn... If I guessed correctly, you will know. All the news about me was released from the dead, but they never expected that you would take it seriously and investigate me..."

"It's not difficult." It was Mibakasa who spoke, his voice also appeared very calm, "Although we are called the wild, we are also restricted by many things from the outside world. But here we also have a lot of things to the outside world. It's a very precious thing for people, so..."

"There are no eternal enemies, only eternal benefits." Sean shrugged, "So you have inquired about me from the businessmen who deal with you."

McGonagall nodded. Said: "I just didn't expect it. All this is the conspiracy of Deaththorn....What did you do to make Deaththorn hate you so deeply? I heard that even the Peace Council is nothing more than that."

"Nothing." Sean shrugged and said indifferently, "I just made a deal with the Peace Council and sold one of the dead thorns to the Peace Council, so that they would not interfere with me to find Da Trouble with the Kingdom of Bion."

McGonagall almost spit out water. Staring at Sean in surprise. After a long time, he said, "Big business."

"If you want, I would also be happy to negotiate a big deal with Hayate Feather." Sean smiled and followed McGonagall's words.

Hearing Sean's words, McGonagall's eyes lit up, and he knew that he was finally on the subject.

The taboo of negotiation is that you shouldn't expose your look prematurely. But from just now, McGonagall knew that he hadn't had the upper hand in the process of communicating with Sean, so he wouldn't have any scruples at this time. Naturally, his eyes fell directly on the box with the broken branches of the tree of life placed on the table.

"This snag of the tree of life is one of the transactions." Sean pushed the box in front of McGonagall. However, the hand did not leave, still pressing on the box, "Of course, it must be when our transaction is completed before this can be regarded as the content of the transaction.... If our negotiation fails, of course you will not be able to get it. "

"This seems to be my thing." McGonagall looked away from the box with some difficulty, and then looked at Sean, with an undisguised murderous intent in his eyes.

But for this murderous intent, Sean slightly raised the corner of his mouth and didn't say anything, but when his hand left the box, the whole box disappeared in front of everyone. However, with the strength of McGonagall and Mibakasa, it is natural to feel that the moment this box disappears, there are very slight ripples in the air, which is the proof that something has been included in another space.

The more advanced the space storage appliance, the lighter the fluctuation of space during access.

Through this, McGonagall and Mibakasa knew that the space storage device Sean was holding was very advanced. And for such advanced things, I am afraid that they cannot be cracked by their strength. If they are to be cracked forcibly, it will only cause all the things in their space storage devices to be destroyed. So this also means that even if they can ignore the damage to the tree of life and take down Sean and others under the premise of damaging the foundation of the tribe, they will still be unable to get the tree of life in the end. Snag.

After understanding this, the murderous intent in McGonagall's eyes disappeared without a trace, replaced by a sincere smile: "However, it was also lost in my hand, and now it has been taken by Lord Shaun. , Then it's yours."

The elves of the savage land have long learned to be smooth because they have experienced too much suffering. Unlike other elves, especially the forest elves, they still maintain an almost aloof and arrogant attitude. So at this time McGonagall's face changed so quickly, apart from making Cecilia and others surprised, Sean still had a calm expression on his face, as if he had known such a result a long time ago.

It's just that Sean doesn't speak, of course McGonagall just bit the bullet and continued talking: "I don't know, what is the deal that Lord Shaun wants to talk to us?"

"Mutual benefit and mutual benefit." After looking at McGonagall for a long time, Sean finally smiled and said, "I need allies, the more the better the allies.... This time you took the broken branch of the Tree of Life of the Grey Crow Tribe. , As long as you feed your tree of life, the Grey Crow tribe will definitely know that it will inevitably be a war. You also know that the Grey Crow tribe is the strongest among the three elven tribes. You think you can go head-to-head with them. pass?"

In fact, the three elven tribes in the savage land refer to the three elven tribes with a tree of life, not that these three elven tribes are really the overlords of the savage land. The history of the formation of the savage land has destined that the strongest overlord tribes in the savage land are still the tribes ruled by the savages, followed by the dwarves and elves, and the reason why the elves are so weak that there is not even a first-class tribe. Naturally, it is also related to its low fertility and slow growth rate.

certainly. For all the elves in the Wildlands, these three elven tribes with trees of life are still overlord-level existences. Basically all the other elven tribes attached to these three tribes were separated from this tribe, just like the Eye of the Storm tribe is to the Brofeng tribe and the Xuefeng tribe.

And the elven tribe, except for internal disputes. If it is a foreign war. It has always been calculated on the basis of comprehensive strength.

What is the comprehensive strength of the elves?

refers to all tribes attached to these three elven tribes. Just like the Storm Feather tribe, this tribe has only two middle-level sanctuary strong and three lower sanctuary strong, but if it is really fighting outside, then all the elven tribes attached to the storm feather will participate in the war. . Judging from the comprehensive strength of the Storm Feather Tribe, it is still possible to come up with ten lower-level sanctuary powerhouses, after all, there are still five extremely powerful third-class tribes under it.

At this point, the strength of the Elf tribe and other tribes in the Wildlands is calculated. It is not comparable.

It's just that. The Grey Crow tribe, which is dominated by Grey Elves, is obviously better than Storm Feather and Storm Eye in terms of overall strength. So if Gale Feather and Grey Crow really fight, in all likelihood, the loser will only be Gale Feather, and it may even be impossible to keep the Tree of Life.

Sean, obviously grasped this weakness, making McGonagall seem to be in a dilemma.

"If I form an alliance with you, what benefit can I get?" McGonagall looked at Sean, and then asked in a deep voice.

"As long as Grey Crow dares to trouble you, then I can guarantee Grey Crow will become history." Sean said softly. "Of course I may not have too many people for the strong, but for the famous generals, I can guarantee that I can definitely come up with a lineup that will blind you. And I can also provide you with armors. The real armors are from me. The workshops on the territory are not ordinary goods, these are enough to raise your military power by a level."

Hearing that Sean was able to provide weapons and equipment, McGonagall's face was stunned, replaced by a look of ecstasy.

In the wild land, the trade of weapons and equipment has always been stuck by the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance and surrounding kingdoms and empires. It is almost impossible to smuggle them. Therefore, the sources of weapons and equipment in the Wildlands are basically captured through hard-won victories. In the early days, in order to win, those wars were

almost all holes filled with life, until recently more than a dozen. In the war of 1 year, the casualties of the various tribes in the barren land were not so terrible.

Therefore, the provision of weapons and equipment, for the Storm Feather tribe, may be second only to the broken branches of the tree of life.

"I think Lord Shaun doesn't want a simple ally, right?" After excitement and excitement, McGonagall quickly calmed down. He knew that Shaun had thrown such a bait that he couldn't refuse. Then the conspiracy is certainly not simple, "If I form an alliance with you, then what price do I have to pay?"

"It's very simple. First of all, I need you to provide a snag of your tree of life." Sean stretched out a finger.

"What do you mean?" Mibakasa was a little confused.

"This is a deal between me and the princess of the Xuefeng tribe." Sean turned his head and looked at Mibakasa. He didn't need to say this answer, but didn't think it was necessary. "The princess's ambition is more than You are much older. But it's okay. I also have a deal with her. She wants to be the next head of the Eye of the Storm. I think this idea is good, and it is indeed very beneficial to me."

"I think Master Shaun shouldn't be ignorant of the growth limit and scope of the tree of life, right?"

"Of course I know." Xiao En smiled, "But when the tree of life of your two tribes grows to overlap in the area of influence, it will be a thousand years later, then it will not be too late to solve your problems. ... Humans like me can't live to witness what happened at that time. So for me, what's right now is the most important thing, and I need a lot of allies, nothing more."

Having said this, Sean saw that McGonagall seemed hesitant and entangled on his face, so he continued to speak: "Furthermore, if that princess becomes the head of the Eye of the Storm tribe. There is nothing to lose to you. On the contrary, I can also recommend you to meet each other and get to know each other. At that time, maybe you can join hands against the Gray Crow Tribe.... After eradicating a competitor, you can divide the Gray Crow Tribe's territory, even... including a tree of life. ."

McGonagall raised his brow slightly. Obviously, it's already in my heart.

certainly. There is another reason for his heartbeat, that is, the Eye of the Storm is still in turmoil. In this turmoil that continues to this day, the foundation of the Eye of the Storm has begun to suffer some damage, so even if the princess of the Snow Wind tribe becomes the head of the Eye of the Storm at this time, not many people will obey. She, so it is inevitable that there will be another internal bloodbath.

And if you drag the Eye of the Storm into the water and become your own, then when they fight with the Grey Crow Tribe. The Eye of the Storm must also help. In this way. The damage to the strength of the Eye of the Storm may be even more serious. Even if the Tree of Life of the Grey Crow Tribe is evenly divided, the future growth of the Eye of the Storm will lag far behind that of the Storm Feather. By then, even the two trees of life All have grown to Tier 5, but Feather of Wind still has enough ability to eat the Eye of Storm.

In this way, maybe Gale Feathers will become the only elven tribe in the entire wilderness, and perhaps the first world tree in this world will be born in their Gale Feathers tribe.

Thinking of this, McGonagall's eyes became extremely excited.

The so-called success is achieved. No one can be exempt from vulgarity.

Just looking at the long eyes of this gusty feather tribe, Xiao En already knew what he was thinking. It's just that he is not optimistic about this unitary leader. Because people who have not been in contact with the Princess Saloki Snow Wind will not understand the talent of this crazy careerist. Her personal strength may be zero, but she has extremely advanced vision and insight. The Storm Feather wants to swallow the Eye of the Storm controlled by Saloqi, but she is afraid that the final result will be reversed.

However, Sean wouldn't say this.

He is just a deal with Storm Feather, but he has a deeper relationship with Saloqi. When Sean was still poor and white, he directly gave a high-ranking gold powerhouse. At that time, if there was no such gold powerhouse, Sean would not be able to say whether he would eventually be able to live with the people in the void. , Thus returning to the Nether Nether and becoming a Grand Duke.

So in terms of personal emotional inclinations, Sean prefers Saloqi Xuefeng.

is not the Eye of the Storm tribe, nor the Xuefeng tribe, but a person like Saloqi Xuefeng.

Of course, if it weren't for the imminent situation, Sean wouldn't have thought of trading with McGonagall, he would just find a way to get a piece of the tree of life from here and leave. Even if he couldn't get it, he still had the tree of life snags obtained from the Gray Crow Tribe by the Storm Feather Tribe to go with him.

"Anything else?" Obviously, after weighing the pros and cons, McGonagall was really tempted.

"If I need it, you must also provide me with military support." Sean stretched out his second finger, "In return, I will give you the status of a citizen of the Void Principality and allow your people to freely enter and exit the Void Principality. Even to settle and do business, I guarantee that you will enjoy all the rights that the citizens of the Void Principality can enjoy.... Of course, as part of the Void Principality citizens, they will also have to obey the laws and obligations that I have enacted, among them It includes military service."

"Military service?" McGonagall didn't understand the meaning of this word. Obviously, there was no such thing as "military service" in the Wildlands.

"That is to join my army." Sean explained, "The Highland Elves are famous swordsmen and archers. I don't want to waste this source of troops.... However, this is free, and there is no such thing. They are compulsive. So they are unwilling to respond to the enlistment, and I will not force it, but this also refers to the normal situation. If it is a forced conscription, then it is not free."

"I understand." McGonagall was a little shocked by the status of "citizen of the Void Principality", because logically speaking, there are many people who dare to trade with the tribes of the Wildlands, but they dare to speak like this and allow the people of the Wildlands to obtain There is not one citizen's survival status.

Sean can be said to be the only one.

"Anything else?" It seems that the benefits are so generous that McGonagall can't believe it.

"The next thing is the content that some allied countries will negotiate, including joint military exercises, technology sharing, and so on." Shaun shrugged, "but these are compared to the two items I mentioned earlier. It doesn't matter. So if Lord McGonagall agrees with the two important

matters I mentioned earlier and is willing to form an alliance with my Void Principality, then my sister will come to negotiate with you about allies."

Faced with Sean's calm and polite words, McGonagall didn't reply immediately, but said, "Can we discuss it?"

"Of course." Xiao En nodded, "This is not a strong buy or sell, if you disagree, then I can't help it."

Chapter 244: .Soul Seal

Shaun knew McGonagall's considerations, so he ignored it.

Next, McGonagall arranged for Sean and others to live in the tribe, and the house was of very good specifications-several golden realm experts who were qualified to settle on the tree of life directly gave up the house. Although there is one room for one person, Noro insisted on staying in the same house with Sean, which made Cecilia decide to sleep in the same room with Sean, so Sean showed a helpless look of bitterness. .

However, three meals a day are delivered by people, so this is a good place to relax.

As for the Storm Feather tribe, an emergency meeting was held soon.

The meeting specifications for this time are said to be the fifth big gathering of the Hayate Feather tribe since the birth of the tree of life.

The so-called big rally means that all elven tribes belonging to the Storm Feather faction that meet the specifications are eligible to participate. Of course, those who can formally participate in the meeting must be the unit leaders of these tribes, and even ordinary tribal elders are not eligible to join the meeting. It's just for safety's sake, so of course the heads of these tribes cannot come alone. They will come by more or less guards. Therefore, in the foreseeable future, I am afraid of the Storm Feather tribe. It will become very lively.

However, because these tribes are far away from the Storm Feather tribe, I am afraid that it will take one or two months to wait until the heads of all the tribes arrive, and then there will be a heated

meeting to discuss, and it may be possible to wait for the results to be discussed. It will be three months later.

This is also no way.

After all, this matter involves the entire Storm Feather faction, so it must be agreed by the unit leaders of all these separated tribes—this is also the biggest difference between the elven tribe and other wild land tribes. If you change the tribes in other savage lands, even if it is a tribe like the Heishui tribe that is mixed and matched by many tribes, it only needs a meeting within the tribe to solve the problem.

"Do you think this negotiation can be successful?" Cecilia played with the wooden sculptures in the house for a while and asked casually.

"The success rate is very high." Before Sean could speak, Noro spoke first. "According to the situation you said before, these guys are very eager for the snags in the hands of the allies and the young master. So it is absolutely impossible for them to refuse. On the contrary, I think the price of the young master is too low."

Looking at Noro's analysis, Xiao En glanced at Noro: "I didn't see it, you are quite insightful in this respect."

"Hey." Noro's beautiful face was full of complacency. But he changed a soft and greasy voice and smiled. "The young master teaches well."

"I don't necessarily have taught you this." Sean sneered. "Do you really think Cecilia is asking the question about your high success rate? She is asking whether you can succeed.... You are not this. Unlearned idiot."

"Uh..." Noro, who thought that Sean was complimenting him, was a little dumbfounded when he heard, "This...is there a difference?"

Cecilia gave Noro a blank look, and then he said, looking like an old professor who is educating ignorant students: "Of course there is a difference. The success rate refers to the probability of one thing succeeding, and these probabilities are all It can be verified through pre-investigation, preparation work, and other comprehensive data of intelligence. Under normal circumstances, if it is because of the success rate, then it means that something must be successful."

"And what Cecilia just asked about success. This has nothing to do with the success rate." Sean took Cecilia's words, and then said, "Because the success rate depends on our attitude, but this matter But it depends on the attitude of the event itself, that is, the attitude of the other party.... The only thing we can do is to do our part well, but whether the other party is willing to cooperate is not something we can decide, because we need to consider factors. It's too much. We can't take care of it."

"That....."

"Let's go with the flow." Sean shrugged, "But as you said. The success rate is really high."

"Then you just said me..."

"I mean, Storm Feather's intention to cooperate is great, nothing more." Sean gave Noro a blank look, looking foolishly, "But this time the number of tribes eligible to participate in the meeting is estimated to be no less than ten. It's totally understandable that some of them don't want to be hostile to the Grey Crow. Maybe they will tell the Grey Crow... Hideyoshi, don't run around these days, it's better to stay honest with me. it's here."

"My name is Noro!" Noro protested, "Noro Kassel!"

Sean glanced at Noro, then raised his right hand, and asked indifferently: "What do you say your name is?"

"Noro Hideyoshi Kassel!" Noro replied immediately.

Sean hummed softly, then put his hand down. For Noro, this little bitch, Sean has completely figured out a set of coping methods. This guy is a typical remembering or not remembering well. If he is good to him, Noro will completely ignore him, only toss him hard. Will be honest. Of course, people like Sean who directly and forcibly changed their name would naturally not be willing. If it weren't for the contract, I'm afraid Noro would have slapped Sean to death.

Don't look at the difference between the lower sanctuary and the middle sanctuary, but there are very obvious changes in the understanding of the rules. Some middle sanctuary powers have even basically grasped more than two laws. And Noro, according to Sean's observation, this guy has

at least mastered the power of the three laws, if he can be fully proficient, then he can definitely be promoted to the highest level of the sanctuary.

"That's right." Thinking of this, Sean suddenly became a little curious, "What do you say about your weapon?"

Nolo was also looking at the wood carvings in this room at this time.

I have to say that the owner of this room is really superb in his carving skills, because these wood carvings, which are only about three inches high, are all lifelike, especially the wood carvings of the sanctuary powerhouses. Carved out, this level is not something ordinary people can do. At the very least, he is also a golden realm powerhouse who has touched the edge of the rule line, even if he is only half a step away from breaking through the sanctuary.

It's just that woodcarving techniques like this have always been good at forest elves-many forest elves choose to start with carving in terms of the power of comprehension of the law. The only difference is that wood carving or stone carving or metal carving. Therefore, at this time, when such wood carving works appear in this tribe, which is obviously in the style of Highland Elf, Sean and others will naturally be curious, but whether it is Sean or Noro, their curiosity is not as good as Cecilia Big.

Because woodcarving is the most favorite way of comprehending the laws of the wizards of the forest elves.

Nolo just watched absent-mindedly, not completely focused on it, so after hearing Sean's question, he put down these wooden sculptures casually. It's just that he didn't speak immediately, but glanced at Cecilia, which was self-evident.

"Cecilia is her own, it's okay." Sean said.

But Noro still didn't speak. Instead, Cecilia spoke first; "I'll go see Hitley."

After all, Cecilia left the room and gave up the space in this room to what she thought was the "master and servant" pair. After seeing Cecilia leave, Sean frowned, and his voice was a little puzzled: "Does it need to be so secretive? Cecilia is not an outsider, you know."

"Because she is here, I can't say it." Noro changed his frivolous appearance, but said with a serious face, "Contract."

"Okay." Sean shrugged.

As long as it is related to the contract, it has always been extremely troublesome. These unreasonable reasons are completely contrary to normal logic. It's just that the people on the Continent of Miracles seem to be accustomed to this phenomenon a long time ago, so they all deal with it calmly.

"Let's talk about it, what the **** is going on?" Sean asked again.

"Because of you." Noro said.

"Because of me?" Sean was a little startled, "What do you mean?"

"For a creature like me with a special contract, the true strength that descends on this material world is completely limited by the strength of the contractor. In other words, the stronger your strength, the greater the true combat power I can display. If your strength cannot be improved, then even my strength cannot be improved and will always be limited to the current state." Noro said in a deep voice, "So in the final analysis, the master's strength is still too weak, so The strength I can display is naturally limited."

For Noro's words, Sean can understand.

It's like in the game, the level of the summoned creature cannot exceed the summoner itself. As for the special soul summons of the summoner, although the rank can surpass the summoner itself, the real combat power that can be exerted will still be limited by the summoner itself, except that it can be summoned like Noro in the game. The summoned creatures are all powerhouses in the lower sanctuary, and basically can guarantee the true combat power of these summoned creatures.

After all, there is only one kanban girl, Alexis.

"So, only if I am stronger, can you summon your weapons?" Sean asked.

"Yes." Nollo nodded, "Now my weapon is sealed in my body, I can feel it, but I just can't summon it. Although I can also use this weapon in the material world, it's not as good as it is. If you are familiar with your soul weapon, your combat power still has to be discounted."

"If you can use your soul weapon, what is your true combat power?"

"Heh." Speaking of this, Nuolo's face showed great pride again, "My current strength is probably 70% of my heyday. Only when I use my soul weapon can I be in the true heyday. ...And under normal circumstances, even if the upper sanctuary strikes, I won't be very embarrassed. Although it takes a certain amount of luck to win, it is not difficult to retreat easily."

Speaking of this, Noro's arrogant color soon turned into a pleasing color again: "So, master, hurry up and improve your strength so that I can lift the soul seal."

Chapter 245. Lich Chapter Demons and Undead

On the dark plain, a slightly thin figure was walking forward.

This is a male. He is nearly 1.85 meters tall. There is a layer of black marks on the top of his smooth head. It seems that he is slowly growing hair. Relative to his height, this man's figure is really too thin, almost in a skinny state, looking like a chronic malnutrition. But it was weird, but with every step he took, his body was swelling up bit by bit, it looked like something was filling in his body.

In a short while, the man's body no longer looks like that skinny, but looks more like a strong adult man.

is still a very handsome man.

Somewhere along the way the man passed, there was a large-scale camp.

There are almost five large cowhide tents that can accommodate eight to ten people in this camp. From the perspective of the material of the tent, it is obviously not ordinary biological leather, but more rare beast leather, which means that the value of these tents is absolute. Not low. In addition to these large leather tents, there are three other slightly smaller tents. These tents can only

accommodate two or three people. However, there are different decorations inside these tents, which are obviously personal. Independent tent for use.

There are still walls around the camp.

These walls are about three or four meters high. They are made of wooden planks, with many strange textures painted on them, which look like magic circles or something. And around the tent in the camp, there are many strange tools, including hammers, thick ropes, shovel and so on. There are even three sets of large magic array layout tools that can be disassembled.

Judging from the various situations revealed by the camp, this is a prospecting camp with about forty-five people stationed.

There are five or six bonfires in the camp at this time, and there are iron pots and barbecues on the bonfires. The bonfire is still burning, and the iron pot on it is also boiling broth, and the fragrance is permeating the entire camp. The roasted meat was still dripping with meat oil, but it may have been a long time since it turned over, so the side of the roasted meat facing the bonfire has been completely blackened.

This camp is filled with a strange and terrible silence.

It seems that there are signs of people moving, but it seems that the entire camp is dead.

There was a slight sound of footsteps.

A wicked man wearing a fur coat almost reaching the ground suddenly appeared at the entrance of this camp.

His upper body is naked, and his lower body is wearing a pair of loose leather trousers. On the feet are a pair of short leather boots that are higher than the ankles. He put his hands in the pockets of his fur coat. An arrogant and uninhibited aura exuded all over his body, and his eyes looked at the camp very focused, which made his expression a little more solemn.

This man is the Great Demon Enkos who was rushed by Beth to find Reck before.

Enkos Tilch. Medili Hasas. Al.

The Demon of El from the upper demon race in the abyss.

Gazing at the camp in front of him, Enkos stood still for a long time before slowly extending his right hand and gently touching the entrance of the camp.

There is no gate at the entrance and exit of this camp. Standing at the gate of the camp, you can clearly see the inside of the camp. But when Enkos' right hand touched the piece of air parallel to the camp wall. But there was an electric spark splashing out of Enkos's fingertips. There was a crackling noise. It's just that the sound was not loud, and the damage from the electric spark was obviously not strong, at least there was no chance to make Enkos frown.

"Exorcism enchantment...Is it."

Enkos curled his mouth, and then applied a slight force with his right hand, and a crisp cracking sound suddenly sounded. Immediately afterwards, all the surrounding walls of the camp made a sound of explosion. At the same time, there was a large amount of electric sparks from the wooden boards of those walls. Emerged, and all the walls fell one after another. In an instant, the entire camp's walls became fragmented.

"Hey." Looking at the surroundings, Enkos curled his lips again. "Let Beth see, that guy is going to complain again."

However, although he was muttering in a low voice, Enkos's steps did not stop at all. He quickly walked into the camp and began to check in each tent. But no matter how he checked, all the things in the tents were placed very complete, and the beds in several of the tents even kept the temperature, and everything seemed to have obvious signs of artificial activity.

But these signs all ended half an hour ago-judging from the situation of the bonfire and the degree of scorching of the barbecue.

Enkos's brows this time, finally frowned slightly: "I will run to the Black Earth to establish such a camp, it must be the fellows of the Pioneer Guild. But I also need to use the exorcism enchantment, the dark vortex of this Black Earth. The resulting chaotic power is obviously very huge. But since those pioneers dare to go deep here, it proves that there must be at least two or three legendary powerhouses in this group, but... why did they disappear without a trace? Where's the trace?"

Looking around at everything around him, Enkos really didn't understand.

He was rushed by Beth more than a month ago to hunt down the Lich King Rek, who was released by Sean. After following the trail, he finally found a clue and went deep into this black earth. He naturally sensed that Rek's power was gradually recovering, but according to Enkos's assessment, if two or three legendary powerhouses shot at the same time, he would not be able to easily deal with it with Rek's strength.

What's more, this camp obviously has more than so many people. Those who can fight with the legendary powerhouse must be the level of the sanctuary powerhouse. Of course, the quality will definitely be uneven, but there will be at least five or six high-level sanctuary powerhouses in the joint battle of more than forty sanctuary powerhouses. With so many powerful shots, Enkos didn't think Rek could solve it, even if he was a Lich King.

In the same way, there will be so many powerful people gathered in this black soil, and even use the exorcism enchantment, you can imagine how terrible this black soil is.

However, all the people in this camp are missing. Even the exorcism enchantment arranged in the camp is obviously extremely weak, and it looks like it has received a very strong impact. As a result, Enkos just pushed so gently, and the exorcism enchantment of the entire camp was completely torn apart—if it were under normal circumstances. The exorcism enchantment is so destroyed by Enkos, at most only some irresistible damage will occur, and the whole will not be exploded.

Enkos continued to rummage in the camp, and this time he really gained something.

He found a red wooden box.

The shape of the wooden box is simple, but it has a strong atmosphere. It seemed that I was afraid that others would not know the preciousness of this wooden box.

Enkos slowly opened the wooden box. The multi-layered protective magic circle attached to it could not stop the violent means of the great devil. As the wooden box opened, one magic circle burst one after another—this wooden box looked very light, but Enkos opened it. This wooden box still took a full thirty seconds to completely open the wooden box.

In this wooden box, there is a crystal that looks like a ruby. But around this crystal, there are wispy tongues of fire that are constantly burning, just no matter how they lick. The wooden box has

never been ignited. And inside the ruby, there is pure white energy rotating. This pure white energy gives people the feeling that it is like a light being blocked.

"Tinder!" Enkos exclaimed.

Then in the next second, Enkos closed the wooden box, and at the same time his face turned blue: "If it is attacked by black soil creatures, they will destroy the fire together, but now the fire is still there. This It proved that the guy who attacked this camp was not a creature on this land.... Then..." Enkos's pupils shrank suddenly. Immediately he waved a black flame, and his face became gloomy: "Necropsy! ... This is not the magic of this plane. As expected, it is the fellow Rick. He killed everyone in this camp. NS!"

In front of Enkos, the black fire that he cast casually did not swallow the entire camp, but flowed to a certain place like a liquid, and then gathered together to form a superimposed appearance of countless corpses. However, this phenomenon only lasted for a second, and then these black fires completely disappeared, but this scene also let Enkos know that not long ago, everyone in this camp was piled up here-with corpses. form.

Black flames erupted from Enkos's body, and a strong and powerful aura rushed into the sky.

In an instant, several powerful wills swept from the sky to this area.

"Go away!" Enkos looked at the sky and roared fiercely, "Don't interfere with my perception! Be careful I tear up your will!"

Thunder sounded in the sky, and the will that swept toward this place disappeared into the sky at a faster speed than before. But there were also unlucky ghosts who walked relatively slowly, and the will of these guys was crushed and swallowed mercilessly by the aura of the great demon king Enkos. When those powerful beings with the qualifications and strength to cast their will here lost this sense of will, their bodies also spit out blood like a lightning strike, and their faces became abnormally pale.

At this time, at a position a little further away from the camp, the figure who was moving forward also turned his head and looked in the direction of the camp.

His body has become extremely full, no longer the skinny appearance; even his hair has grown, no longer the previous fluffy appearance, but a black and dense short hair. It's just that his body will be naked, but because it is naked, his perfect body that is strong enough to make many

men admire and women marvel is also completely exposed—chest muscles, Abdominal muscles, mermaid lines, deltoid muscles, etc., all muscle parts are clear at a glance.

Anyone who sees this man will think that he is probably a very powerful fighter.

But in fact, this man has no martial arts skills.

Because, he is the Lich that Enkos is looking for.

After absorbing the corpses of more than forty strong men with the corpse technique, this perfect body was created—from a human point of view, this body is indeed perfect. But in fact, this body is nothing more than a skin to Raik, because there is no flesh and blood, meridians and the like under this body, and some are just the bones before Raik.

So in fact, this body does not have any vital parts.

and the corpse technique, it belongs to Rek's unique spell—the seven lich kings on the plane of bones, each of which has one or more unique secret techniques.

Like Thord, known as the strongest Lich King. Liches and undead kings on the entire plane of bones know that he possesses a powerful secret technique called "Resurrection Corpse". This secret technique allows Soder to strip away the soul without damaging all the memories of the soul, and even when the soul is injected into a certain corpse, it can perfectly reproduce the soul possessed before his death. As for the body before this soul, Soder can also inject other souls and awaken the muscle memory of this corpse. Let it have superb combat effectiveness.

Simply put it. It is the undead creature made by Soder, which can perfectly retain its strength before alive, or it can create two undead creatures that are slightly weaker than the dead. And this, in the entire bone plane, no one except Soder can do it—because it is well known that the creation and resuscitation of undead creatures will cause their souls to be damaged and the strength they created is not as good as before.

Moreover, the stronger the stronger the stronger, the soul after death cannot be stripped. Because its soul power is very powerful. The will is not inferior. And the corpses left behind, even if handled by the Lich King, can only create undead creatures of the level similar to the fear knight.

The only exception is Thord, who is known as the strongest lich. He can even completely imprison a person's soul in the corpse after killing a person, and use an alternative method to perfectly preserve it, so that it will not disappear.

And Rick's corpse replacement technique, this is not a combat magic. It's a kind of magic similar to identity forgery.

It's just that this identity forgery magic has a wide range of uses, one of the most representative ones. It is breath forgery. Through the use of corpse replacement technique, Rek's breath can be perfectly changed and hidden. On the surface, he may even be just an ordinary person-as long as Rek has this need. Moreover, any magic that detects evil will not have an effect on it, and at the same time it will no longer be afraid of the holy light. This means that the hunters and churches who are specifically responsible for hunting undead creatures cannot even find Rek's real identity.

The only weakness is that it takes a while for the growth of corpse surgery.

But once he has grown up, he will never be explored again unless he deliberately exposes it.

Feeling one after another extremely powerful and terrifying aura swept across him, the corner of Lake's mouth raised slightly: "I didn't expect this savage guy to chase him. I thought it would be Beth or Andrew. But this is a crooked beating. I just saw a lot of material before, and I got a disguise of identity for a while. It seems that the will of this world is still taking care of me. If it was a few minutes earlier, I am afraid I will be in trouble. "

Speaking of this, Rick no longer paid attention to the terrible aura, but turned to move on.

However, he was still muttering in a low voice: "I really want to know what method Andrew guy used to make this demon completely free from the will of this world, and it is even stronger than before. Judging from the current breath, there should be a twenty-second order. Well, even if I run into him now, I'm afraid I won't be able to get any benefits. Maybe I will pay a heavy price. Can I meet him or not? All right."

While speaking, he moved forward. Rick did not slow down in his footsteps at all, but walked more hastily. It seemed that he was really afraid of colliding with Enkos here. He can feel from the will that is constantly sweeping back and forth on this land, the great devil has completely fallen into a violent state at this moment, and now whoever encounters him will have to bear his anger, so Lei Ke's breath has become smaller, and it can even be said to be completely absent.

"In order to perform the corpse replacement technique, a lot of materials have been consumed just now. I should finish the purpose of this trip soon." Rek's eyes flashed with a kind of perseverance, "There is such a demon here, I want to It's obviously unrealistic to kill Andrew in this world. I'd better think of a way to return to the plane of the bones before making plans.... It's a pity that I'm really interested in that little girl, do you want to kidnap her forcibly? What?...It's really tangled."

...

Located in a dense forest somewhere in the Western Continent, Beth was standing indifferently, and the murderous aura on his body continued to radiate out like a substance.

The dress on his body is still clean and tidy as before, without any damage, not even a drop of sweat on his face, and his breathing is also very stable. If it weren't for the long sword he was holding in his right hand at this time, it was dripping with bright red blood on the ground. There were thick scales like tower shields all over the floor, and no one would think that he was in a battle.

Beth coldly looked at the scarred dragon in front of him, and said in a deep voice, "Don't struggle anymore. You are not my opponent. Give me what I want."

This is a black dragon.

A black dragon with a height of more than 8 meters and a tail length of more than 20 meters. According to the standards of the hometown of dragons. This giant dragon is at least an ancient existence. Because he is very close to the real ancient dragon: the height of the adult ancient dragon is generally more than ten meters, and the body length is more than 35 meters.

At this time, this proud dragon looked very embarrassed. He crisscrossed his body with dozens of huge scars, at least three meters in length. The blood almost stained the land within a hundred meters in radius. , Not to mention the dragon scales that can be seen everywhere-it is like scraping fish scales, countless dragon scales are scattered everywhere.

From the vertical pupil of this black dragon. You can clearly see the color of resentment.

It's just that. These are meaningless to bass. As one of the thirteen undead kings on the plane of bones, it is impossible for him to be afraid of any aura, on the contrary, only he can make others feel afraid. At least, Beth saw a touch of fear and fear from the depths of the angry eyes of this giant dragon.

"Roar!" The black dragon let out an angry roar, the roar was almost like a typhoon, "Impossible! A dead soul! How could I not be an opponent!"

"In terms of strength alone. You are only an eighteenth level, no different from ordinary high gods." Beth said lightly. The expression is full of disdain, "Even some powerful high-level gods can easily defeat you, but they can't descend into this material world, and their strength in the kingdom of God will also increase by one level....Basic Come on, you are both sides of the well water not offending the river water."

"Roar!" The black dragon roared again, seeming to be frightened by Bass's easy point of breaking his strength.

"In this world, there are not no strong people above the eighteenth level, but very few. Moreover, with their current strength achievements, there is no trouble coming to you. Of course, I guess they don't know that your existence is also important. Factor." Beth completely ignored the black dragon's intimidation, and his voice remained calm as before, "But it's a pity that I found your trail, so I came to the door."

"We are all eighteenth order, you..."

"I think you might have misunderstood what I meant." Beth stared at the dragon. His strong murderous aura even made the fear in the eyes of the dragon even more obvious. "My strength is not limited to the eighteenth order. It's twentieth order.... This is still because I am restricted and imprisoned by the will of this world. Of course, I have to thank a certain lich. If it hadn't been for his declaration of liberation to deepen the causal entanglement between me and this world, I Probably its strength can only be maintained at Tier 18."

Speaking of this, Beth shrugged, his face showing a bit of helplessness: "This world is still not perfect, the strength development of the twentieth level is the limit. But you are smart, you can keep your invincibility by hiding here. Body... Okay, this is the end of the chat. I say it again, hand over what I want, and I will let you continue to be your'the only remaining dragon in the world', otherwise I will let this The world will never have any dragons anymore."

Just when the dragon seemed to be going to say something, a terrible aura was rising from the southwest of the mainland.

Feeling this powerful breath, this black dragon is truly panicked this time.

And Beth also frowned: "Enkos! What the **** are you doing! Do you want to completely project the will of the world! You have exceeded the endurance limit of the origin of this world, and the wall of the world is about to be pierced by you? NS!"

"Let him run!" Enkos's angry voice also sounded from Beth's mind.

"Run?" Beth was stunned for a moment, and then said, "What do you mean? Haven't you found his trail? Why did you let him run?"

"Necropsy!" Enkos roared angrily, "The old immortal used the corpse! And he has grown up, I can't find him now!"

"The material needed for autopsy is not low..."

"At least two legendary powerhouses, and there are about forty sanctuary powerhouses. Do you think these materials are enough?"

"How can he find so many materials? This is almost the foundation of the seven empires. Which empire did he attack?" Beth's voice was also a little shocked, "If he can solve so many powerful people, Then at least his strength has been restored to the eighteenth rank or higher..."

"The guys used as the material are all from the Pioneer Guild. They are obviously preparing to conquer an abyss-level black soil, and even the fire is ready." Enkos said angrily, "but now they are all Used as material...I don't know which country these powerhouses come from, but it is obvious that the countries involved in this matter will be finished.... Then! Now! I! Can't find it! That! Damn it! Guys!"

At the end, Enkos's anger became more intense, because the momentum in the sky became stronger.

"Wait for me." Beth only said two words, and then turned his head to look at the black dragon in front of him. When he spoke again, his voice had become extremely cold, "I am in a little hurry now, so I have no time to continue. I've been consuming here with you, if you want to maintain your ridiculous dragon dignity, then I have to make you a bone dragon....because I forgot to correct a problem with you just now, I'm not an ordinary undead. , But...one of the thirteen undead kings!"

Chapter 246: .Change [Thanks to the leader Mo Mingyi 1]

Great Demon King Enkos's angry momentum soared into the sky, and almost all the super powers on the entire Marvel Continent could clearly feel it. However, there are not many people who really have the strength and qualifications to pay attention to the will. Of course, even fewer have time to escape after being so angry by Enkos.

And this kind of damage from the soul is not a small injury, it can be healed with a little rest.

At this moment, many old guys who have been famous for a long time on the Marvel Continent became extremely embarrassed.

Among them, the most shocked are the Millennium Covenant Empire and St. Joel's Empire.

The former is because of the Star Tower-this special building that can monitor all places in the entire Empire State. When Enkos erupted with a strong momentum, the entire Star Tower was paralyzed by the outbreak of this momentum. Because the black soil where Enkos is located is the black soil where Utopia is located, and this piece of land happens to belong to the territory of the Millennium Covenant Empire, so regardless of whether the Millennium Covenant Empire is willing to admit it, the Star Tower still maintains this Plots of land are included in the scope of supervision.

In fact, the role of the Star Tower is really to monitor all abnormal phenomena, which is related to the "covenant" of the Millennium Covenant Empire. It's just that as the emperors of the past dynasties paid less attention to this covenant, the value of the Star Tower gradually became an important method used by the emperor to ensure the stability of his power.

Today, due to the paralysis of the Star Tower, the civil strife that should have ended in the Millennium Covenant Empire was once again delayed. Because after losing the intelligence supply of the Star Tower, an empire's main army was unfortunately trapped in the encirclement of the noble rebels, and the entire army was wiped out. The noble rebels also took this opportunity to find a respite and reorganized a solid defense line. The Imperial Army, accustomed to the intelligence supply of the Star Tower, also fell into a bitter battle after losing the Star Tower.

As for the Empire of St. Joels, it is underground at the headquarters of the Knights of Judgment. There is a monitoring device specifically responsible for sensing all the dark auras of the entire continent. This is also the main reason why the Knights of Judgment can always rush to the scene every time there is a disturbance by demons, demons, and undead on the mainland-of course,

the strength and breath of the dark creatures that can be sensed by this monitoring device. It must have a certain level.

At the very least, it has to reach the level of the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins—Ghost Sword, Devil Boy and Undead Girl Wendy because of their weak strength. Not currently listed here.

It's just that this monitoring device can only find out the approximate range. It cannot be accurately positioned. This is why the Empire of St. Joels knows that Scissorhands. Jack is making trouble everywhere in the country, but he can't find it out accurately. Every time when the encirclement net has formed, this one of the thirteen coffins of the dead thorn. The members can always break out smoothly, so now the Saint-Joles Empire no longer carries out targeted actions, but puts out a defense mechanism, waiting for Jack to throw himself into the net.

but now. This large-scale magic monitoring device was when Enkos made such a strong momentum. It exploded directly.

Dozens of technicians of the trial knights died on the spot.

Therefore, compared with those strong men who were crushed by Enkos's will and wounded, the Millennium Covenant Empire and the Saint-Joles Empire were the real losses.

However, in addition to these people who can obviously feel it and are involved, some people who are already strong enough or have a relatively keen perception can also feel this breath. Of course, this situation refers to those guys who are closer to Enkos.

For example, Xiao En and others in the Storm Feather Tribe at this time.

At this moment. It has been nearly a week since the day that Storm Feather began to convene a meeting with the unitary leader—that is, the day when Xiao En and the others visited.

These days. Xiao En and others are temporarily resting in the Storm Feathers tribe, of course, it is not meaningless to relax.

Everyone is busy with their own affairs. Like Sean and Cecilia, they are obviously collecting information everywhere to understand the situation of the Storm Feather tribe, and by the way, all the tribes attached to the Storm Feather tribe. condition. What I have to say is that although the

Storm Feathers tribe is brave and good at fighting, they are relatively simple in temperament, so many elves don't even know that they have been talked about by Sean and Cecilia.

And Harding, he hides in his room every day to practice. It is said that he must master the power of the sanctuary as soon as possible. It seems that this breakthrough is a bit rapid, so the realm is not particularly stable, and he feels a bit jerky. To put it simply, he can't perfectly display his strength, so he needs a lot of training to completely master this new strength.

This kind of thing is still a matter of course, so Sean didn't say anything. At most, it is to wonder how Harding became the king of a demons race, or how he grew up and lived to the present.

As for Noro and Hitley, the former does not need any training at all. Obviously, before Sean stepped into the sanctuary, Noro's strength would not be able to gain any growth or recovery, so his biggest task now Just follow Cecilia and Sean everywhere. As far as his brain capacity is concerned, neither Sean nor Cecilia can expect any help from this guy; while the latter stays in the Storm Feather tribe. The next day, I ran to find the witch sacrifice of the tribe, and discussed and exchanged his experience in medical skills in depth.

Although I don't quite understand the significance of Hitley's actions, it's a good thing to do something and not to be bored.

Therefore, when Enkos's aura broke out, the first thing he felt was Noro, followed by Cecilia and Harding. Sean just had a palpitation, but he didn't know what was going on. clear.

"It seems that something big happened in the southwest." Noro made a scream of wonder, his eyes looked very excited, "This momentum, hey..."

"What's wrong?" Xiao En was unable to sense more specific situations because of his strength, so he asked a little curiously at this time.

"It seems that a very powerful demon has appeared." Cecilia felt it silently, and then said, "That direction seems to be the direction of the Millennium Covenant Empire. But only a very weak breath can be felt. , It seems that the devil is very angry, but I can't say exactly what's going on."

"Well, I'm really angry." Nodded, "But with my strength, I can only detect a little bit because of the advantage in distance, but I guess the demon that exudes this momentum is definitely not. Weak, at least at the level of a god. Anyway, people like me are going to die as many as possible, and the

difference in strength between the two sides is not at the same level. This is no longer an existence that can win by relying on quantity."

Hearing Noro's words, Sean's heart was shocked.

Of course he knew that with their current strength, although they could not be said to be able to walk sideways in the wild, they would not be too dangerous in general. Of course, the premise was not to provoke those first-class tribes. Even on the entire miracle continent, they can be regarded as relatively top powerhouses. The most important point is that he knows very well that although Noro is currently limited in strength, his combat experience is still there. On the whole, even if the upper sanctuary powerhouse strikes, Noro can buy some time for everyone, maybe even. There is a chance to turn defeat into victory.

But now, Noro has said this, which proves that the existence that can radiate this aura is probably above the super power level.

Such an existence suddenly appeared in the territory of the Covenant Empire in Cha Nian, and Shaun was a little bit more curious in his heart. He really wanted to know what the Thousand-Year Covenant Empire did to provoke such terrible things. 'S existence was born. However, under this curiosity, Sean's heart was pounding, because he realized the rare opportunity right now.

"We have rested long enough these days. We have done everything we need to organize and prepare. Let's continue on the road today." Sean glanced at Noro and Cecilia, and then suddenly spoke. Said, "Let's go to Teddamir quickly, and then solve all the things that should be done, and then we will rush to the Millennium Covenant Empire."

"To the Millennium Covenant Empire?" Cecilia was taken aback for a moment, "Now over there..."

"It is because of such a tyrannical existence that we have more opportunities." Xiao En explained, "Now the Millennium Covenant Empire is in the midst of a noble civil strife. There are rumors that this civil strife has come to an end. It will be over soon.... Maybe it was those noble rebels who jumped the wall and summoned some powerful demons. Now the Millennium Covenant Empire must be in chaos. If it is not for the current Millennium Covenant Empire, it might be swept away. In the midst of unnecessary trouble, I want to give up the barbaric journey first to solve the affairs of the Millennium Covenant Empire and then come back."

"So what should I do about the Storm Feather side?" Cecilia asked.

"When their discussion is over, I am afraid it will be two or three months later. By that time, we will have already finished talking with Teddymir." Xiao En replied, "From the beginning, I didn't plan to stay here anyway. Waiting until they finish the meeting, it's a waste of time, and we don't have that much time to waste. Now we just set off early. When we come back after we find Teddymir, they should also discuss the results. Just give us the answer."

Hearing Sean say this, Noro and Cecilia also nodded, saying that this is indeed the most time-saving method.

"Okay, you two go to Hitley, I'll go to Harding, and talk to that McGonagall by the way, lest he thinks we have to leave without saying goodbye." Seeing Nolo and Cecilia nodded, Sean He directly announced the next plan, "After that, we will gather at the gate of the tribe."

Chapter 247: . Followers of the Devil. Diane

A young man panted slightly, his hair wet with sweat, which made his hair look like it was stuck together and became messy.

At this time, he was standing against the wall, the blood on his face faded, and he seemed to be in abnormal pain.

The man's appearance is not so handsome, but he is not so good that he will be forgotten when he is thrown into the crowd. His facial features are still very clear, and Jianmeixing's appearance is also full of righteousness, and it seems that it is easy to win the favor of others at a glance. People like this have always been popular among the knights in major countries. After all, even the so-called knights need someone who can act as an image spokesperson.

In fact, this man is indeed a member of the Knights.

唔, or it should be regarded as a former member of a certain knight order-one of the four great knight orders of the Saint-Joles Empire, the Judgment Knights.

The reputation of this knight group is not small, it can almost be said to be the most famous knight group in the whole continent.

Generally speaking, the knights are an army system—at least in Sean's real eyes, the knights are all classified as an army. Like the Scarlet Knights under Sean, the Holy Roman Knights under Wiles, and the various knights that Sean has seen so far, they are all classified into the military category and have unique ranks that only appear in the army. prepared by.

But only the Knights of Judgment, which is called the Knights in name, but in fact there is no such hierarchical system.

It is not so much a knight order, it is better to say that this is a mercenary team acting in the name of the knight order. Of course, this knight order does not have any contracts such as employment. They are under the command and control of the Saint Joles Empire, and are responsible for dealing with all abnormal things. Often the combat formations for attendance are independent operations, and only when dealing with more difficult guys, will there be the possibility of coordinated operations.

But it is precisely because of the particularities of this knight order that the trial knight order enjoys a very special status in the entire wonderland.

As long as the Knights of Judgment finds no signs of active dark creatures, they will attack as soon as possible. Unite the countries that belong to the region to fight together. Under normal circumstances, these countries will cooperate with all, and even be responsible for the expenses of the members of the Judgment Knights and so on. Of course, there will be some relatively powerful countries, such as the Seven Empires, and they will refuse the intervention of these knights. Of course, the knights will not rush in. But they will not leave here. They must ensure that this anomaly is resolved before they leave.

And the one that has joined forces with the Knights of Judgment the most is probably the Peace Council.

Even if the Saint-Joles Empire is disgusting such an organization, they still have to admit that in dealing with dark creatures such as demons, devils, etc., the level of the Peace Council is equal to them. It's just that the Peace Council has never been a man. That's why many countries see members of the Peace Parliament appearing in their own borders. They would only cry and pray for these guys to leave quickly, instead of welcoming them like they saw the Knights of Judgment.

This man has always been proud of being able to join the Judgment Knights.

In fact, this native of Saint-Joles is proud of being a member of this knight order.

It's just that, it's all past tense.

From now on, he will never be able to return to the ranks of this knight order, and even his parents will never be able to see it again. This made the young man feel very helpless and sad. But he also knew that there was no way, once people found out that he was still alive. Maybe it will affect his parents.

As a former member of the Knights of Judgment, he is naturally aware of certain practices of the Saint-Joles Empire.

Only at that time, he didn't think this method was so cruel. He just stupidly believed in the doctrine that "cannot contain all the dirt," and resolutely implemented this result in accordance with the instructions of the church. But now when these things happened to him, he felt the real irony, and he even thought that this might be the punishment of the world's fate.

Yes, he is now an atheist.

He has completely abandoned the faith of the Lord of the Morning Light and believes in a demon.

According to the doctrinal definition of the Saint-Joles Empire, he is now a downright knight. The Saint-Joles Empire did not allow all fallen knights to exist. Once discovered, even their parents would be punished for even sitting.

This young man is the survivor of the Knights of Judgment who believed in and followed Enkos's instructions.

Diane Hallenck.

Of course, now he has given up his surname because he knows he can't go back anymore. Moreover, in the Saint-Joes Empire, he has also been killed, and his parents can now enjoy the relevant compensation policies of the Saint-Joes Empire to the knights who have died. From this point of view, Diane is quite satisfied, of course, the price is that he can't let the people of Saint-Joes' Empire find that he is still alive, and will never be able to see his parents again in this life.

Following Enkos's instructions, after Diane obtained Uriel's armor, he found Edward's lair as soon as possible, and then launched a strong attack on Edward who was healing.

Later?

After , Edward was defeated and fled in embarrassment, and he launched a series of hunting operations that can be called the longest in history. The methods he used these days alone were enough for the Saint Joel Empire to write a textbook-level "Dark Creature Combat Essentials."

However, only after experiencing these days of battle, did Di An deeply realize how fast Enkos said to him before, "He is growing very fast". Because a few months ago, he was chasing Edward and beating everywhere, so that he had no backhand ability and could only hide in Tibet; but just yesterday, after he caught up with Edward again, the battle found a very dramatic subversion. : He was almost killed by Edward!

This demon **** has almost grown into a real demon god.

Diane now feels that what he has done during this period of time is almost like a training partner. It is he who has made Edward more proficient in his abilities. Of course, in fact, he also has a huge gain, at least he is now a real legendary powerhouse. Even without using Uriel, he was able to cope with Edward's attack. If it weren't for his devil's body and those two extremely annoying fire abilities, Diane believed that he could easily solve Edward.

In the case of Uriel, he is still better than Edward at the moment.

The reason why I was almost killed yesterday. It was purely because he had committed a small problem that was easy to be ignored-but this problem fell in the battle with the existence of the demon god. It will become extremely deadly danger.

At this time, Dian will thank Enkos for the contract he signed. Because if he were to change to the normal situation, he would have died so long ago that he could no longer die, but now that his head has not been cut off, and no one has been blown off his heart, the nearly fatal injury yesterday is also true. The recovery was completed overnight. But this recovery is only the injury. But the physical consumption. But there is no way to fully recover overnight.

So the current situation is that he wants to avoid Edward's search.

Thinking of this, Di An gave a bitter smile, feeling that there was a taste of Feng Shui turning around.

In the next few days, Diane was very cautious, because he knew that the demon **** who was chased extremely embarrassed by him was now searching for his existence in this area. So he just stayed in the abandoned village for a day and then left immediately and escaped into the dense woods, when he saw the sky full of flames in the direction of the abandoned village. He knew that Edward was in a very angry state now.

No one knows Edward's mentality better than him.

Because of the fighting over the past few months, he has a very comprehensive and clear observation of Edward. This naturally includes the opponent's combat psychological prediction. And as an old opponent who has been fighting for so long, neither he nor Edward knows that they both have "small strong attributes", so even if the opponent's seemingly extremely tragic injuries are not seen, all this will not happen. Finished calculations.

Edward, who had been chased for so long, finally caught a chance to kill Diane, but at this time he could not find Diane, and Edward would naturally be violent.

But for Edward's rage, Diane has long been accustomed to it-in the past few months of hunting, not every time he chased Edward and beat him, and occasionally he was caught by Edward and counterattacked. The opportunity made him quite embarrassed. Therefore, watching the mountains and forests were destroyed, and even two villages suffered disasters due to this, Di An just hibernated quietly to recover from his injuries, and he did not have the same strength that he had when he was a member of the Knights of Judgment. Kind of compassion and anger.

This may be the terrifying change in the mentality of the fallen knight.

The keen Diane has of course also discovered this, but are there few villages that have been destroyed by the battle between him and Edward in the past few months?

Even if he chose to fight in sparsely populated areas as much as possible at the beginning, he couldn't keep Edward from running to crowded places. So after losing Edward's trace for a full month, Diane finally abandoned this last point of his conscience as a benevolent. And when he completely abandoned the last remaining kindness, Di An found that the job of chasing Edward had

become easier, and it was only a few days ago that he suffered a small loss and the situation was reversed.

So now, even if Edward is destroying the third village—because Di An can't be found, so as long as Edward sees a place with people, he will destroy it completely with the mentality of Ning make mistakes. The face is calm. It's just that no one knows what kind of thoughts he has in his heart at the moment.

But at this moment, Edward's breath suddenly converged completely and disappeared without a trace.

Diana's face showed a hint of doubt.

He didn't understand why Edward would suddenly converge his breath, so that he would not even be able to find the trace of each other if they hadn't played against each other enough. Of course, Diane also knew that Edward could also vaguely spot his traces, but there was no way to pinpoint it. That's why Edward would destroy all the populated places in his area these days.

If it were the knight commander of the previous trial knights, then he might rush out to fight Edward to the death, even if he eventually died in Edward's hands, he would probably have no regrets.

However, this is not what it used to be.

Dian just condensed his breath even more, and quickly got up and left the hiding place at this time. It's just that even if he chooses to transfer the hiding place, he still maintains a certain distance from Edward—he can feel it. Edward is now choosing to escape, and in order to prevent the loss of Edward's trail, Diane can naturally only catch up, at least until the power is restored, he will only choose to track but will not rashly expose his trail.

But it's fast. Diane knew why Edward would suddenly reduce his breath.

Because at this time two extremely powerful auras are breaking through the air.

The roots of these two breaths are very consistent. They all have a very strong light attribute aura, and as the knight commander of the trial knights, Diane certainly knows that this aura belongs to the exclusive knight of the Saint-Joles Empire, and it is not a knight of the general level, I am

afraid that it will be the least. It must also be a knight at the level of the knight commander of the trial knights.

Although there are four knights in the Saint-Joles Empire, they are quite consistent in terms of class division.

The highest rank is the Paladin.

Knights at this level have extremely high authority, and they can mobilize almost all the resources of the Saint-Joles Empire. Its status is second only to the Pope. Even higher than the emperor of the Saint-Joles Empire. Therefore, there are only four paladins in the entire Saint-Joles Empire, and these four are naturally four people dressed in angel costumes. Each of them has a very strong royal blood of the Saint-Joles Empire. And the strength is extremely tyrannical: all are legendary powerhouses.

Next to the paladin commander are the three legion commanders.

In addition to the White Wings, which is also served by a paladin commander, the other Knights of Judgment, Knights Templar, and Knights of the Court each have a commander. Their strength is similar to that of the Four Great Paladins, and they are all legendary powerhouses. But the only difference is that they do not necessarily have royal blood, so naturally they cannot wear angel costumes. But if you look down on them like this. Then the results are often very miserable, especially for the commander of the Judgment Knights-the four great paladins, without the use of angel outfits, and only the paladin commander of the pure white wings can win the legion steadily. long.

In addition to the commander of the four knights, all have two deputy commanders, but not everyone is qualified to be the deputy commander.

At least, since the establishment of the White Wing Knights, the two deputy commanders of the White Wings have only two qualified. Since then, they have been empty. As for the position of deputy legion of the Judgment Knights, there is now only one-the head of the Dark Face Knights under the Judgment Knights. The other position is still vacant. Only the deputy commanders of the Knights Templar and the Knights of the Guard are not hypothetical, but the combat effectiveness of these two knights is not particularly strong, so these four deputy commanders are largely just It's making up the numbers.

In other words, to appease and take care of the emotions of the royal family-these four deputy commanders are actually members recommended by the royal family.

Below the legion commander and deputy legion commander, is the knight commander in each knight order.

It's just that compared with the three knights of Pure White Wings, the Knights of the Court, and the Knights Templar, there are clear rules and regulations regarding the position of "Knight Commander", but the Knights of Judgment does not have any clear rules and regulations. In other words, as long as the knights in the Judgment Knights are strong enough, they are all likely to become knight commanders. Compared with the other three knights, the knight commanders of the Judgment Knights have certain military commanders. The knights of the Judgment Knights do not have "soldiers" "This concept, after all, this knight group's activity is more like a mercenary group's mission mode.

At this time, the two powerful breaths that broke through the air are getting closer and closer.

Dian felt the breath of Edward, while advancing cautiously.

He knew very well that now he was already an object to be annihilated, so he naturally did not want to collide with these two knight commanders. Feeling that these two breaths are moving fast, Diane guessed where there should be some powerful dark creatures, and they were also caught by the monitoring device of the Judgment Knights, so the two knight commanders were dispatched— - The number and quality of the Judgment Knights dispatched by the Judgment Knights are dispatched according to the strength of the dark aura monitored.

The task of dispatching two knight commanders is obviously a high-level mission: a knight commander of the trial group, at least as strong as five trial knights. Therefore, the Knights of Judgment has the lowest entry threshold in the standard of knight commander-quasi-sanctuary. This quasi-sacred realm's judgment standard is of course not as strict as the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins, but at least it has to touch the edge of the law.

Diane could not determine the specific strengths of the two trial knight commanders, but after spending so long in the trial knights, of course he also knew some things. So at least he knew that these two knight commanders did not come to trouble Edward. Because of Edward's particularity at this time, the monitoring device of the Judgment Knights could not find his traces for the time being, probably only when he truly became a demon god. At that moment, his breath will be captured.

However, just as Di An continued to move forward cautiously, he found that the two breaths were rushing above him through the air, and the two men stopped moving.

At this moment, even if Diane is slower, he has already realized that these two people are looking for him.

"How is it possible!" Di An's brows wrinkled slightly, and his mind shook, the aura that he had been converging inevitably leaked out.

In an instant, the two people hovering in the air immediately slaughtered Di An with a tiger descending the mountain!

At this moment, Diane could no longer hide his aura anymore, but even if he called Uriel out-he completely finished Uriel's dress in an instant, and hurriedly waved his heavy sword to block the two knight commanders. The joint strike. However, even though this blow was blocked, it also made Di An almost vomit blood three liters back ten steps to stabilize his figure.

And when he fixed his eyes on the knight commander who could wound him, even the current Diane felt a tingling scalp.

The knight commander is indeed the knight commander, but this Nima is actually the paladin commander!

And two more came!

Especially the one on the left. He is wearing a suit of armor that looks like an emerald. The surface of this armor has a red flame light pattern. The weapon in his right hand is a silver-white long spear, but the tip of the gun is not a sharp spear head, but a broad-edged arc-shaped triangle. The edge of the triangle is blood red—not It is a spear, rather than a trident blade.

Diane is no stranger to this costumed knight.

In other words, there is no one in the entire Saint-Joles Empire who is unfamiliar.

Because of this person, he is the commander of the White Wing Knights, and the head of the Four Great Paladins!

Chapter 248: The awakening state of angel costumes

Diane swallowed a little hard.

His gaze then moved slightly to the right.

The person on the right of is also a Paladin commander, as can be seen from the armor on his body.

This is a set of heavy armor that looks like silver throughout. Just judging from the thickness of the armor, you can know that the weight of this thing is probably not what ordinary people can wear. On the surface of the armor, a light green brilliance was flowing, and the surrounding air seemed to produce a faint cyclone under the circulation of this brilliance, and it looked like an air current was surrounding the paladin commander. And on the shoulder armor of the armor, there is also an emerald green cloak that touches the ground. The cloak is engraved with magic patterns. Di'an, who is no stranger to the four paladins, knows that this is a pair of double magic patterns. Reduce the burden of this heavy armor on the wearer, and can also increase its speed.

And his weapon is a thickened tower shield with a height of about one meter and seven and a short gun with a barb.

In the entire Saint-Joles Empire, only one paladin will wear this angel outfit.

God's Right Wing. Nazar.

Nazar Dimius Thiel, the angel costume he wears, named Raphael, represents the power of the wind.

And the head of the four great paladins is Michael, who represents the power of fire.

Angel costume, this is the most famous artifact on the mainland today, not one of them.

The outside world recognizes that these armors are the greatest gift left by the Lord of the Morning Light to the believers. The Saint-Joles Empire relied on these angelic outfits to become

one of the seven empires that are now famous for the entire Marvel Continent. Even now, these angel costumes are still the greatest dependence of the Saint-Joles Empire, because no country or church can have so many artifacts—basically a country or church that can own an artifact, just it's already very good, most countries and churches can't even have artifacts.

Not to mention, the angel outfit is still an offensive and defensive artifact.

And in the four sets of angel outfits owned by the Saint-Joles Empire, Michael is deservedly the strongest suit.

The power of Michael is not only manifested in the special abilities of this armor—as a divine tool, there must be some very special places, and one of the special effects that Michael gives to the wearer is energy. strengthen. This energy enhancement. It's not just confined to vindictiveness. If the wearer is a magician, then it is the magic that is strengthened.

Its strengthening effect can at least increase the strength of the wearer by one level.

In fact, the holders of Michael in the past, the degree of affinity with Michael—the matching degree that determines the wearer's ability to play the excellent performance of the angel outfit—can reach more than 95%. In addition to the 100% perfect appearance of the first Michael's wearer, the following successors also basically maintained a relative height of 95 to 96. This is also the Apollo bloodline of the Saint-Joles Empire. The most proud thing.

especially. This year's Michael wearer, Ziggs Apollo Tell even reached a 97% compatibility degree—this is the perfection degree second only to the first wearer in Michael's history.

The royal bloodline of the Saint-Joles Empire is divided into four branches, namely Apollo, Dimius, Romita, and Hegler. It is said that these four brothers were the four followers of the Lord of Morning Light before Legsa became a god. When Legsa became a god, the four brothers joined forces to create the Saint-Joles Empire, one of the seven empires. As a loyal follower of the Lord of the Morning Light, he naturally established the Morning Light Church as the state religion. This is also the first country in history where the religious power is higher than the royal power.

Putting aside the small dispute between the church power and the royal power of the Saint-Joles Empire, even the Chenguang Church had to admit it. Only people from these four royal bloodlines can control the four sets of angel costumes. And because of the different angel outfits worn by the ancestors of the blood source, these four sets of artifacts seem to recognize the Lord by blood. Only the people of the corresponding bloodline can wear and use it.

In other words, the successors of Michael in the past are from the blood of Apollo Tell; and the successors of Raphael are from the blood of Dimius Tell.

However, just like the historical record created by this wearer of Michael, this successor of Raphael also created the record of Raphael's angel outfit-not the highest, but the lowest, and its compatibility is consistent. The degree is only 84%!

Not even the 90% of the most basic guarantee!

Be aware that in addition to the normal appearance of the angel costume, there is also an awakening state that can activate the bloodline potential and fully exert the true ability of the angel costume. But in order to activate this state, the prerequisite is that the degree of compatibility must reach 90%. If this standard is not reached, it is impossible for the angels to enter the state of awakening. And even if it reaches 90%, after the awakening state is activated, the duration will not be too long. If you want to be truly "unlimited" in the awakening state, then the minimum degree of sexuality must reach 100%. Ninety-five or more.

This is also the reason why Michael has always been the strongest in the Saint-Joles Empire.

As a knight commander, Diane doesn't know much about these secrets, but he doesn't know much about it. That's why he was so shocked when he saw the appearance of the two paladins at this time-of course, because of the masks, neither Ziggs nor Nazar could see his face clearly, but from Judging from the fluctuations in momentum, the two Paladin Commanders who have experienced battlefield battles can all feel the changes in Dai An's mentality.

Zigs did not put down Michael's visor, his eyes were cold and fixed on the person wearing Uriel in front of him.

Unlike what Ziggs imagined, Uriel's color is based on dark red, but on the whole it looks more like a dark black. Instead, there are flame-like red lines on the surface of the heavy armor. Shining. The first instinct to see this heavy armor is like seeing lava in motion. Although this is indeed in line with Uriel's attributes, a dangerous awe-inspiring aura is constantly permeating. .

Especially, Uriel's matching weapons.

It is a giant deep black epee that is close to two meters and five meters long by visual inspection, and the blade is as wide as a door panel.

It is hard for Ziggs to imagine what kind of strange power must be possessed to wield this epee, or in other words, this is one of Uriel's special abilities?

As the holder of Michael. No one knows the power and collateral effect of angel outfits better than Ziggs. Although these equipments are indeed artifacts, the degree of increase they possess is limited. It does not mean that they can enable the wearer to do things that ordinary people cannot do-like Raphael, this heavy armor and heavy shield are exchanged. To be an ordinary person, even if he is a legendary powerhouse known for his strength. It may not be able to operate freely. Therefore, Raphael has the double magic pattern effect of reducing weight and increasing speed.

It's just that compared to the four angel costumes that everyone knows, Uriel is much more mysterious, because no one knows what the abilities of this angel costume are.

Except for Diane himself.

"Hand over Uriel." The confrontation between the two sides lasted for nearly a minute, and the air became more stagnant, full of disturbing heart palpitations, and the first to break the silence was the Empire of Saint Joles. Michael Ziggs, the head of the Four Great Paladins. "This is not something you can have. As long as you hand over Uriel. I promise you will be safe and sound, and I will even recommend you to the church."

Dian remained silent and did not speak. It's not that he doesn't want to say anything, but that he doesn't know what to say.

Seeing that Diane wearing Uriel was still silent, Ziggs pondered for a moment, and then said again: "The origin of Uriel is not as simple as you think. I don't know how you are. Found it, but this is the glory that our lord left behind. Now you are fortunate to get it, which proves that you and our lord are extremely destined. So as long as you are willing to hand over Uriel, follow me back to the Empire. As long as you pass the test, Uzbek Liel still has a great chance of returning it to you."

This time, Diane finally spoke.

Only his voice was filled with an ironic smile: "If I really hand over Uriel, I am afraid I will not be able to live tomorrow. The character of His Majesty, I believe in Ziggs. The lord will not be unclear.

He will never allow angel costumes to fall into the hands of others. Those who can really drive these costumes must be people around whom the Pope trusts."

"Do you know me?" Ziggs frowned, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is, Lord Ziggs, do you think what I said is wrong?" Di An asked in a deep voice.

"You may not understand the importance of angel costumes, but what I can tell you is that once these artifacts fall into the hands of people with evil intentions, then it will be a terrible disaster." Ziggs did not answer directly. Diane's words, instead of using another rather ambiguous words, said, "So of course His Majesty the Pope also has his considerations. Since you are also a Chenguang believer, then you should be able to understand His Majesty's difficulties."

"Haha." Diane let out a sneer, "The Pope's difficulties? If the Pope really has problems, then you tell me why did you send two paladins to come to me? Isn't it just calling me? Are you planning to take back Uriel?"

"Shut up!" Ziggs hadn't spoken yet, but Nazar on one side finally couldn't help but shouted, "The Pope's decision, how can you be slandered! Fortunately, you are still a believer in Chenguang, but you dare to question the Pope. To make decisions, you must know that the Pope was appointed by my lord!"

Ziggs stretched out his hand to stop Nazar, stopping his intention to continue speaking, turning to look at Diane, and said in a deep voice: "Angel costumes are the pride of our St. Joles. Since the birth of the empire, it is to collect the other three pieces of glory left by the Lord Qi. Since you are a believer in the morning light, then you should understand. And... Angel costumes have always been activated only by people of royal blood, and you can activate them. Come on, then it will prove that you are also a member of our royal family..."

"The glory left by the Lord of Morning Light?" Diane sneered, with a slight contempt in his tone, "Can you not make me laugh? Since I can get Uriel, you really think I am Don't you know anything?... Not only Uriel, but also your Michael, Raphael of the Paladin of Nazar, and even Raguire and Gabriel. They are not the Lord of the Morning Light at all. Something, but a product of an earlier era before the Lord of Morning Light became a god."

"Enough!" Ziggs yelled, with a hint of anger in his eyes, "The glory of my Lord does not allow you to slander! I think you are also a believer in the morning light, and can drive Uriel. Only then are you very kind to persuade you. If you don't realize it anymore..."

"I'm really sorry." Diane let out a chuckle, and the laughter was full of sarcasm from Ziggs and Nazar. "The blood flowing in my body is neither the so-called royal family in your mouth, nor is it a morning light. Believers. I am just me, a lucky person who got Uriel as a gift from someone. I have an agreement with him. Until this agreement is completed, no one can stop me from moving forward."

Hearing Diane's words, Ziggs' pupils suddenly shrank, and a thick and astonishing aura rose to the sky, and Nazar on the side also exploded with an astonishing aura at the same time. As soon as the aura of the two erupted, the surrounding space even felt a sense of heaviness, as if the gravity of the space had been changed out of thin air, and countless small cracks appeared on the ground. The fine sand and rocks floated slightly under the slight turbulence of the ground. The terrifying momentum of the waves that are higher than the waves is constantly forcing Di An.

Under this powerful pressure, even Diane wearing Uriel could not help but take three steps backwards to stabilize his figure.

And every step he stepped back and down, he also shook an imprint on the ground that was deeper than his ankle.

"Fallen!" Ziggs' voice was so gloomy that it could drip out of water. Under such a strong momentum, it revealed an unprecedented powerful momentum, "Unexpectedly, Uriel would fall into you. In the hands of such a person! In order to prevent the glory of my lord from being dusted, I can only kill you here!"

"Tsk." Di An let out a soft tusk, "In the end, it's not going to be robbed. Why is it so high-sounding..."

Almost before Diane could finish speaking, Nazar of the wearer Raphael had already attacked Diane first.

The armor that looked almost equivalent to more than twice the weight of the heavy infantry had no effect on Nazar.

I saw him rushing to Di'an at a very fast speed. The one-meter-high heavy tower shield in his hand is no different from an ordinary small round shield. As he raised his hand and patted it, it was just one. The shield shot was thrown out.

Shield strike is a common method used by soldiers. Its purpose is to use a small shield to launch an attack on the enemy's face to create a short-term stun effect.

But under Nazar's heavy tower shield, the shield strike was not directed towards the face, but towards Di An's whole body. As long as it is shot by this heavy tower shield, with the damage exploded by Nazar's powerful strength, even if Diane has Uriel asylum, he will not be shot flying or even directly shot into serious injuries. It is inevitable that it will be affected and cause the center of gravity to lose balance.

And Nazar's attack is much more than that.

While he swung out the shield, the spear he held tightly in his right hand was also hidden on the back of the tower shield, sending out a stabbing like a bone gangrene.

This type of attack is Nazar's extremely proficient first-hand combat skills-his enemies are often attracted by this exaggerated tower shield, causing them to maintain a proper distance as much as possible, and not to Shot by the shield of the tower shield. So naturally they tend to ignore the second attack hidden under the tower shield. When the tower shield is swept away and the opponent is trying to launch a counterattack, they have to rush to deal with the second attack from Nazar.

This is also a prerequisite for his opponent to have the ability to react quickly.

In fact, most of Nazar's enemies will be killed directly by the short spear lurking under the tower shield.

However, since the opponent is a strong player of the same level wearing Uriel, Nazar will naturally not think that he can kill him with a single blow. His purpose is only to force the opponent to have to deal with his short-gun stabbing in a hurry, so Diane will naturally fall into the wind, and the fighting rhythm will be completely controlled by Nazar. Then only let Ziggs stay away. Skimming the formation to find a suitable opportunity, then they will definitely be able to take Diane.

However, Nazar's abacus is perfect, but it does not mean that Diane is a fool.

Although he was a little frightened--after all, the four great paladins had been with Di An for nearly thirty years, and at this time they became enemies, and naturally they would also be nervous. However, this kind of tension had long since disappeared without a trace of the confrontation and

dialogue with each other before, not to mention that Diane at this time was also a strong man who had grown up quickly under the innumerable destruction of Edward.

So when Nazar rushed in front of Diane and raised his hand with a shield shot and a short spear stabbing, Diane swung his sword subconsciously without even thinking about it.

The epee in his hand, which was as huge as a door, slashed mercilessly on Nazar's tower shield, and then burst out with a strong impact and muffled sound, and even a very powerful air current burst out suddenly. Destroying the surrounding area of hundreds of meters is like a wasteland that has been dry for several years.

And the result of such a strong collision obviously exceeded the expectations of both sides of the battle.

Because under Diane's attack, there was no side that caused Diane's epee to be bounced off. Instead, Nazar was shaken back several steps, even the shot he was ready to stab. Also under this blow was abruptly interrupted. Even Dian didn't realize that his attack could be meritorious. But the battle with Edward also gave him an extremely fast fighting instinct. So while Nazar retreated, Diane continued to attack with his sword without hesitation.

In this way, Nazar fell into the disadvantage, and the fighting rhythm was completely controlled by Di An.

Ziggs, who was already ready to support the formation, saw this scene, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he realized that the person wearing Uriel in front of him and the angel costume. The appearance of Uriel. The fit is absolutely over 90%. In this situation. Uriel's performance is naturally far above Raphael. So even if Raphael restrained Uriel, he still couldn't stop the superior performance of the angel outfit.

Thinking about this, Ziggs didn't hesitate anymore, and immediately rushed forward. The spear in his hand that looked like a trident pierced out and collided with Diane's epee. Nazar blocked the heavy attacks that followed. In the next second, Ziggs and Diane took two steps back to each other. After he stabilized his figure again, Di An swung his sword and attacked again without hesitation.

This time. Ziggs' brows are already frowning, because through this confrontation, he knows that Uriel's affinity is far more than 90%, but an astonishing 95%!

So when Diane swung his sword again and attacked, Ziggs didn't immediately counterattack with a gun. Instead, he let out an angry roar. A blazing red light burst out from his body instantly, rushing into the sky, even more than half. The sky was completely dyed bright red.

And Di An, also under the eruption of this strong aura, was shaken back several steps before finally stabilizing his figure. When he saw this beam of light rising into the sky, he knew that this was the manifestation of Ziggs's direct activation of the angel costume awakening state. Thinking of this, Di'an's heart suddenly sank. He thought that if Ziggs and Nazar joined forces, they would not immediately start the awakening mode as soon as they entered the fighting state, because the same is true for two enemies and one. It really embarrassed the name of the Paladin.

But Diane did not expect that Ziggs actually did this!

So in desperation, he can also activate the awakening mode of the angel costume.

In an instant, another khaki beam of light rose into the sky, dyeing the sky on the other half of the sky to khaki, competing with Ziggs' bright red for the coloring of the sky clouds.

After the two beams of light disappeared at the same time, the angel outfits of Ziggs and Diane also changed greatly.

Michael's performance was that red tassels appeared on the original helmet, as if it was a head of fiery red hair. On the back of the armor, a pair of huge golden light wings condensed entirely from flames appeared. These light wings are three meters long, and each light fan will sprinkle a piece of golden light. . The tip of its spear also changed its shape, from the original trident to a broad blade like a sword, with a liquid-like silver-white flame burning raging on it.

Compared with Michael, there is an extremely obvious morphological change, while Uriel does not have an obvious morphological change. It was just that the color of the heavy armor became darker, and beside Uriel there was a huge shield nearly one meter high on three sides, which seemed to be made of basalt. And the heavy sword in his hand also has many flame-like purple-red textures on the sword, and there is a dark red viscous flame like magma burning on the sword.

This is the awakening state of Michael and Uriel!

Almost at the same time both sides were awakened, Ziggs' heart sank for the first time.

Because Uriel's strong breath is even above Ziggs, this means that Uriel's compatibility is far above Ziggs and Michael, and it is even very close to perfection!

Undoubtedly, this is definitely a 99% confidence fit!

Chapter 249: .Unexpected

A bright brilliance burst out, almost covering an area of several kilometers.

The energy dissipation that erupted from the battle of the legendary powerhouse, even if it was only one percent, was enough to overwhelm the ocean. What's more, both Ziggs and Diane used the magical equipment of angels to fight, not to mention the destructiveness that broke out.

Hovering in Nazar, several kilometers away, his eyes looked a little vague.

Like envy, but also jealous.

As a brother of the same bloodline, what Nazar admired is naturally his cousin, Ziggs. And jealousy is naturally the nameless person wearing Uriel now.

Although the Saint-Joles Empire is a sectarian empire, the ancient empires also have their own heritage and folk customs: they not only advocate martial arts, but also highly respect the spirit of chivalry, so the Saint-Joles Empire has the most on the mainland knight.

Since the fight just now, Diane has not reported himself to his family. In the eyes of the Saint-Joles who admire the spirit of chivalry, this behavior is simply extremely barbarous and rude.

But this barbarian was recognized by Uriel, and his match with Uriel was as high as 99%.

Nazar was so jealous that he was going crazy-even if he knew that jealousy was against the spirit of chivalry, Nazar still couldn't stop the spread of this emotion.

In fact, it's not that Diane didn't want to report his family, but he couldn't do this kind of thing.

Because of his name, it is now on the list of deaths in the Saint-Joles Empire. If he reports his family, then this will definitely become a clue. As long as the people of the Saint-Joles Empire pursue it, then he will inevitably accumulate To the family. Even though Di An's current mentality has been greatly changed, it can almost be said to have reached a cold-blooded level, but for his family. It is still a refuge in the depths of his soul, and it is also the last guarantee that his soul will not completely degenerate.

So, Diane did not want to, but did not dare.

Therefore, the two sides have been fighting for several hours. But Ziggs and Nazar still don't know who this person wearing Uriel is.

When this strong light covering a radius of several kilometers gradually extinguished. The first thing that caught Nazar's eyes was the earthy yellow wasteland that had been completely razed to the ground. The woods and vegetation that originally grew on this land, and even the village ruins that had been destroyed by Edward before, disappeared completely under the strong light, but this land did not disappear, it was just lost All the water and nutrients are gone.

Of course, there is still about ten meters of land-at this moment an area of several kilometers in radius. It is already a deep pit.

And in this deep pit. There are also two figures standing thousands of meters apart.

Judging from the position they stand at this time, it should be considered as floating in mid-air, about ten meters above the ground.

The pair of golden wings on Ziggs's body is no longer bright at this time, and the color is obviously much dimmer. Even the red hair-like tassels on his head have changed from crimson to pale red. , Not to mention the silver-white flames on the sword and gun he was holding--these flames no longer flowed like a liquid. It's more like it condensed into blocks due to long-term drought.

From every aspect, it can be clearly seen that Ziggs is already extremely tired at this time.

But compared to Ziggs who seems tired. Diane was about to look very embarrassed.

Although the angel gear worn on the body is still undamaged, there is only one side of the three huge shields floating around. At this time, there is only one side, and this side is still full of cracks. Block another attack. And the giant sword in Di'an's hand is not much better than Ziggs, not to mention that the blazing flame is more like a flame about to be extinguished at this time, it is the texture of the lava-like color that lit up from time to time. It has also been completely dimmed.

"I have to admit, you are indeed very strong." Ziggs' eyes were extremely cold, but the chivalry he had cultivated all the year round still allowed him to show his demeanor. "Ninety-nine percent of the fit, indeed It's easy to change the situation. If it weren't for my angel costume to be an archangel, I'm afraid that even if someone else has the same fit as me, they won't be your opponent."

Dian calmed down his turbulent breathing slightly, but he was not as relaxed as Ziggs said. This time the battle allowed him to finally fully understand that Michael's claim to be the strongest angel outfit was not a joke, and the energy increase provided by its characteristics gave him extremely amazing explosive power and combat effectiveness. At the beginning of the battle, he was able to withstand Ziggs' attack only by relying on the basalt shield that was completely controlled by his will on three sides. After all, his speed was too fast, which resulted in an extremely fast and intense battle. It's far beyond ordinary people's imagination.

Under this result, he was the result of a basalt shield bursting, finally adapting and keeping up with Ziggs' speed. But even so, it just maintained the undefeated. If he wanted to win, Di An consciously had no chance. And this is because the degree of affinity between him and Uriel reaches 99%, so that all changes in Uriel can be made to the extent that he wants, if it is only 97% like Ziggs, I'm afraid that Ziggs had already taken it down.

It's just that Diane didn't know. The current scene was extremely shocking in the eyes of Ziggs and Nazar - Ziggs didn't speak big words, Diane had indeed become incredible. Perhaps Dian himself didn't know, but Nazar knew very well that the bright golden light covering a few kilometers just now was the most powerful killer skill in the special effects that Michael gave.

The result of this move, but it did not completely defeat Uriel, it just made him pay the price of a basalt shield.

but.....

There was a glimmer of coldness in Nazar's eyes. The next moment he quickly fell straight from the air, and when he dropped a certain height, he suddenly swept towards Dai An. His speed is extremely fast, especially Raphael also gave Nazar the advantage in speed, so almost at the moment

he swept towards Diane, a ripple-like circle suddenly burst out in the air. Type of air wave-He launched a fierce attack at Diane at a very high speed like breaking through the speed of sound.

After two people like Ziggs and Diane awakened the angel costumes, his strength was indeed not even able to scavenge the formation, because the moment the angel costumes awakened, the strength of these two people was abruptly improved. There are two classes. Almost reached the level close to the super power. And at this level of battle, both the pace and intensity of the battle are far beyond ordinary people's imagination, naturally not everyone can intervene and assist.

So Nazar retreated outside the combat range in the first time. At this time, he really hated himself a little bit for his powerlessness.

but now!

Whether it is Ziggs or Diane, both of them have already handed over all the cards. Moreover, the awakening state of the angel costume obviously cannot be maintained for much longer. In this almost exhausted situation. Whether it is Ziggs or Diane, the strength will inevitably be greatly reduced. As a result, Nazar, who has not used hands from the beginning and still maintains a complete combat power, will naturally become the last thing that can crush the camel. straw.

A distance of several kilometers, under Nazar's full force, is just a matter of two or three breaths. When Diane's perception finally reacted afterwards, the distance between Nazar and Diane was almost less than a hundred meters, and at Nazar's speed, I am afraid that it was a breath. He could reach Diane's face in about an instant of inhalation. Take it down completely.

Of course, Diane can't do anything to reach Nazar's attack.

The basalt shield is completely controlled by Di Ann's consciousness. As long as his mind moves slightly, this shield can instantly act according to Di Ann's instructions-this is also what he could block Ziggs from continuously before. The reason for the crazy offense. But now, this shield is already full of cracks, and at most it can only block one more attack, if it is normal. Then this shield must be used to block Nazar's attack and buy himself a reaction time.

But. Ziggs, the head of the four great paladins, also moved at this time.

His action is very simple, that is, holding the long spear that resembles a saber, and launching an attack against Di An. At this time, he didn't even consider any offensive actions or martial arts, just raising the gun and stabbing it flat. But under this action, there was an extremely terrifying

explosion of energy-Ziggs almost condensed all his fighting energy under this gun. As long as he is stabbed by it, I am afraid that even Dian will suffer. Seriously injured.

So under the balance of the two phases, Diane instinctively chose to use a basalt shield to withstand the fatal blow of Ziggs. As for Nazar's attack, Diane could only choose to resist. At this time, he was betting that the extremely high affinity between himself and Uriel could protect his life, so that he would not be directly linked. Stripped off with armor.

Angel equipment is both a weapon and armor, but it still needs the spirit of the holder to drive it. Therefore, once exhausted to a certain level, then naturally it is no longer possible to maintain the use of the angel outfit, and this set of artifacts will naturally release the attachment form.

Facing Nazar wearing Raphael with a full blow, Diane had no time to react to all of his actions, so he could only watch him as he shot with the shield again.

But!

Right now!

A azure blue flame suddenly burst out from Diane's left side, and the strong explosive impact airflow instantly pushed Diane to a farther position. At the same time, Ziggs was forced back abruptly, and Nazar's almost guaranteed blow was completely missed. On the contrary, because the heavy shield was contaminated with these blue flames, he had to find another way to remove it. Extinguished.

In this way, this was a siege of Diane, and it was broken.

Di An, who flew upside down, was also under a strong support to stop the momentum of the upside-down flight. It's just that this momentum is extremely strong, so it is inevitable that two dents several meters long are dragged on the ground. And when Di An finally stopped the momentum of the inverted flight and was able to stand firm, he felt a hand leave from his back.

Looking back, Di An saw a person that he absolutely unexpectedly appeared so abruptly.

"It's you!"

This shout, but not only Diane, but also Ziggs and Nazar.

Diane turned his head in a daze, and looked at the two paladins, Ziggs and Nazar. Although the two of them couldn't see Di An's appearance, they could also perceive Di An's astonishment at this time.

"They have discovered my existence a long time ago."

The one standing behind Di An is not someone else, who happens to be Edward who has chased each other for several months with Di An.

The seventh demon, the confessor. Edward.

At this time, Edward did not return to the form of the devil. Instead, he just stood in a human form, his naked upper body could see the angular muscles, and his lower body was also a pair of torn black trousers, barefoot. He is only about 1.8 meters tall, a full head shorter than Di An, who is two meters tall. But look at the aura emanating from him. But no one would think that he was really shorter than Diane.

Hearing Edward's voice, Diane's stunned expression also appeared a little angry.

Of course, Ziggs and Nazar failed to see Diane's expression, and can only roughly judge his emotions based on the momentum he exudes at this time.

"This is the Paladin of St. Joles." Edward's voice was calm, but there was a taste of sarcasm, "It is also the nature of this world.... You should understand now. Blindly chase me down. If you want to eradicate all evil in this world, the end result may not be so good."

"I am not chasing you to eradicate the evil in this world." Diane said in a deep voice, but when he said this, he didn't look at Edward, his eyes were already fixed on Ziggs and Na Zal, "I just have an agreement with someone, and I must complete this agreement.... That's it."

Edward shrugged noncommittal, as if he was not interested in the topic at all.

"I didn't expect it. The two paladins would violate the spirit of chivalry." Di An took a deep breath, and then let out a naked taunt.

"This is not a duel. There is nothing to violate." Ziggs replied in a deep voice, "I just thought that you were a fallen knight who went astray. But now, you actually have colluded with the demon god... now What is the difference between you and heresy?"

"Heh." Edward let out a contemptuous laugh. "It seems that the fallen knight is not a heresy.... In the eyes of you St. Joels, it is not that all those who do not obey the call of the Lord of the Morning Light are regarded as heretics. Isn't it? If it's not that you don't have this capability, I'm afraid you have already started a war on the whole continent. Why put yourself so high-sounding? It's ridiculous."

"Shut up!" Nazar looked at Edward and exclaimed angrily, "Hearts dare to arrogantly discuss my lord!"

"At least, what you think of as a heresy can't be such a despicable sneak attack." It's just a mouthful, why can Di An not.

"Why is it mean to deal with heresy?" Ziggs said coldly, "Uriel is the glory of our lord, how can you wear it with heretics! Today, I am bound to take you down! ... But Don't worry, I will not kill you on the spot. I will take you back to the Empire and hand over to the referee to judge you!" At this point, Ziggs also turned his head to look at Edward, and said in a deep voice: " I was planning to take him down and then deal with you. But now it saves us the time to search for you.... It's just that you don't have such a good treatment. I will kill you completely here!"

Hearing Ziggs' words, Edward let out a burst of laughter. The laughter appeared unusually arrogant: "Although my name is called the penitent, it does not mean that I am repenting of my sins of becoming a demon god, but Repent for you.... A group of ignorant sinners, who don't even know their own insignificance, are worthy of speaking out here. You two guys are not even as good as the knight next to me who has been chasing me for months. "

"I really want to thank you for your compliment." Di An said coldly.

"I said." Edward said lightly, "Would you like to join me once? With your own strength, it is not easy to deal with these two people."

"You are not the same." Diane snorted coldly, "If I get caught and the two of them trouble you again, I guess you can't escape."

Edward is noncommittal: "So, what's your answer?"

"Alright." Di An said in a deep voice, "In their eyes, I am no different from a heresy, so why should I not be a real heresy."

Chapter 250: .The Core Territory of the Wildlands

Today's miracle continent, it seems like a mess.

In the southwest of the Wildlands, within the territory of the Millennium Covenant Empire, a terrifying aura is constantly emanating from the sky. The strength of that aura has far exceeded the standard that the world can bear. The only powerful existence on the Miracle Continent even They didn't dare to look directly at this breath, they chose to pretend not to know. In the same way, in the territories close to the Western Continent, there is also a strong aura spewing out. This is also an extremely powerful and vigorous aura, but this aura does not belong to one person, but to four people. The combination of momentum.

But in any case, this kind of chaos is enough to shock many strong people after all.

And once someone discovers that the Marvel Continent is about to become chaotic, it is inevitable that there will be many more ghosts and snakes. These guys who tried to fish in the chaos and muddy waters were all self-proclaimed careerists and strategy strategists, but how many people can really get things done is a result that no one can know.

But no matter what the future situation *no *wrong *small* said...however, here in the wild land, there is still a team that continues to move forward unswervingly.

The leader of this team is a Zenas. The entourage is somewhat strange, including a demon who shields herself tightly, a saint from the Church of Life, a magician who exudes magical power fluctuations at the level of a witch, and a People who can't distinguish between genders. This group of people is naturally Sean, Harding, Hitley, Cecilia and Noro.

Because Gale Feather was very excited about Shaun's proposal, but for some ancient reasons, the tribe could not make a decision immediately. A comprehensive meeting is needed for discussion to be able to make a decision. But after Xiao En and others felt the abnormality of the chaos, they

decided to continue their purpose of entering the wild land. So naturally you won't be silly in the Storm Feather Tribe.

But Sean had agreed with McGonagall to wait for them to return from the Mandong tribe. I will inevitably go through here again, and hope to get good news at that time. Regarding this point, McGonagall smiled bitterly and said that he hoped so-obviously, McGonagall didn't have much optimism about the outcome of the meeting.

But it's no wonder.

After all, the Grey Crow tribe is the most powerful of the three elven races in the Wildlands, because the core power of this tribe is a large number of grey elves.

There are many sayings about gray elves, but the one that is most widely adopted by the masses is the saying "grey elves are close relatives of dark elves". And compared to the dark elves hiding in the ground. Gray elves living on the surface may not be good at assassination skills and combat experience such as using terrain, but because they are closer to race creatures such as orcs and gray dwarves, their fighting style is very bold. As a result, in addition to retaining their archery skills, they especially prefer large and heavy weapons, and their melee combat capabilities are exceptionally good. But it may be that the limbs are too developed, so the gray elves have forgotten the knowledge about magic. Not to mention the arcane magic that has been passed down from the ancient times, even elemental magic or even druid spells, they are not good at it at all. As for the ability of stone skin technique. It is not so much magic, as it is a kind of natural ability produced by gray elves and gray dwarves walking too close.

Because the gray elves have almost unique and powerful advantages in melee combat and archery, the combat effectiveness of the gray elves has always been obvious to all. And as the holy land in the minds of all the gray elves living in the savage land, the gray crow tribe naturally gathered all the gray elves in almost the entire savage land-the reason is almost. That's because there is still a small part of gray elves attached to the eye of the storm tribe.

As the three great elven factions, the Wind Feathers tribe, which has the weakest overall strength-before the Eye of the Storm tribe fell into chaos and infighting-does not want to break out any war with the Grey Crow tribe. It is also understandable. However, what Sean is easier to understand is the idea of McGuintyr, the unitary leader of the Stormfeather tribe, why Hayate is so eager to grow the stormfeather—this kind of thinking. It's the same as if he couldn't wait to grow the Principality of Void.

So, when leaving the Storm Feather tribe. Looking at McGonagall's wry smile, Sean just patted him on the shoulder, and didn't say much.

At the moment, he can only pray that he will hear good news when he returns. Of course, Sean does not actually have much illusions. Because this world is full of too many variables and accidents, not to mention a special place like the wild land where the situation is constantly changing every day.

After leaving from the Storm Feathers tribe, he walked forward again for about half a month, and formally entered the core area of the Barren Land.

The products of this area are obviously richer in other places.

You can even see trees that are extremely rare in the wild land. Of course, the area cannot be too vast. It is probably like a small forest. From the perspective of growth, it is probably more than a decade of development, and there are also A lot of man-made construction traces. Obviously, this forest was cultivated artificially, and probably only those big tribes with the first-class seats have this leisurely sentiment to cultivate these.

Seeing this forest means that Xiao En and others have officially entered the territory of the first-class tribe.

Different from the rumbling vigilance in the deep abdomen area, the territories of the first-class tribes seemed much more comfortable, and there was not much tension. Xiao En and others did not even see any patrol troops. Perhaps this is the confidence of the first-class tribe in the wild land: it probably thinks that no enemy will be able to penetrate this kind of territory, so any behavior of patrolling the border is superfluous-after all, outside the first-class tribe's territory It's the second-class seats. There are really large armies that the second-class tribes can't stop. Then the flames of war must have spread to the entire wilderness. By then, a full-scale war must have begun, and there is no need for border inspections.

So Sean is not incomprehensible to this kind of self-inflated thought that is unreasonable but extremely confident. Especially considering the vast area of the wild land, just a simple frontier patrol requires several days, and this is still a fixed patrol in the designated area-the situation in the wild land. After all, it is very different from the human kingdom outside.

Like Shaun's Void Principality, as long as you build a fortress in the gorge leading to the wilderness. Then you can completely guard this place, no matter what is going on in the wild land. Can not bypass the defense and surveillance of this fortress. In the same way, fortresses like Tonys

and Garrod, etc., are based on the principle of existence. However, there are no dangerous places in the wild land. All are the terrain of Pingchuan. No matter how big a fortress is built, it cannot play a surveillance and defensive role, so it can only rely on the frontier patrol of the human sea tactics.

The location of the first class tribe is in the core area of the wild land. It is not easy to enter here. Why waste energy to arrange a large number of manpower to patrol?

Noro walked forward while whistling, looking at the surrounding environment. There was a deep smile on his face: "Sure enough, the outside world is wonderful."

Cecilia and others looked at Noro with some curiosity.

Although Noro claims to be Sean's family guard, through observations over this period of time, even Harding, who is the most unresponsive, has discovered some very uncomfortable places. For example, Noro is full of all kinds of curiosity about the world. Although common sense and IQ are still on the pass line, he often shows curiosity and confusion about many things that are too basic.

Especially the weird words that came out of his mouth, such as the Atomi giant insect, the lily python, etc., are all strange creatures that have never been heard of. Don't say they don't know, even Sean is equally blank. And creatures that even Sean didn't know could not exist in this world. Therefore, except for Sean who knows Noro's origin, everyone else is full of curiosity about Noro.

especially. After leaving Sean all these years, where did he go?

Listening to its description, it is likely to go to another plane. But since it is going to another plane. How did he come back?

These are places where everyone is extremely curious-let alone other people. Even Sean was very curious, because he remembered it clearly. In the information about Noro, race is a question mark. This means that Nooro does not belong to any race currently known, but this appearance is exactly the same as a human being, and it is really difficult to guess what his specific race is.

"If you say any more strange words, I will let you roll directly on the ground." Xiao En glanced at the more doubtful color in the eyes of Harding and others, and quietly transmitted the voice to Noro through the spiritual contract, "I know that in that special space, there are countless existences from various planes imprisoned, but you'd better pay attention to me. I don't want to make up a rhetoric for you, because it is very troublesome."

Noro curled his lips. Although his face was full of helplessness, he really didn't dare to disobey the owner of Sean. After all, Sean was in control of his life and death.

It's like getting along these days, Sean and others are constantly getting to know Noro, and Noro is also quickly adapting and understanding the world-he is indeed not a person on this main plane, but the plane he is on. There is not much difference in this world, so it is relatively easy to adapt. It's just that many habits can't be changed for a while, especially since his soul has been sealed in a dark space for so long. Of course, there will be a lot of excitement to finally see the sky again at this time.

But since Sean wanted him to keep a low profile, he naturally had to obey his orders. After the moment his eyes rolled, he found himself a set of words: "I'm really sorry. A glorious thing, but I believe you should understand it. After all, it is also for survival..."

Harding stretched out his hand and patted Noro on the shoulder, expressing sympathy on his face: "I can understand."

"Thank you." Noro held Harding's hand with excitement, showing a very charming smile, which made Harding, who knew that the other party was a man, couldn't help but blush, and Sean felt a pain in her eyes. "Before I found the young master, once when I came to this job, I missed a space trap. I was imprisoned in a dark place for more than ten years... I even thought I was going crazy, if... .." At this point, Noro turned his head affectionately and looked at Sean before continuing to speak: "If it weren't for seeing the young master for the last time... No matter what, thank God, my humble wish finally came true. Realize, I really feel that I am dead without regrets."

"It's so pathetic." Hitley said with great sympathy, "If it were me, I would definitely not be able to stand it. I couldn't see the light at all."

Even Cecilia, who has always been the most suspicious, can't help showing sympathy: "Sean...you don't bully him anymore, you see how loyal he is to you."

Seeing everyone facing him, Noro reached out and gently wiped a tear from the corner of his eye, and when no one could see it, he showed a complacent smile, even with a taste of inviting credit.

Sean cursed secretly, he almost forgot that this guy is best at acting. Noro's existence is simply a model of "life is like a play, it depends on acting." However, Sean had to admire Noro's success in

eliminating the doubts that Cecilia and others had raised in their hearts. Even if these words did not stand up to scrutiny, this guy clearly knew how to take advantage of his appearance. .

On this point, Sean felt that even Avery Kate could not be compared with him.

After all, Avery Kate is only good at disguising, but what Noro is good at is not the superficial skill of disguising. He can even play all the roles he needs to play perfectly. This is probably one of the important reasons why he will be called a treacherous person.

After the trouble with Noro, the atmosphere in the team was inexplicably lighter, and everyone even started to talk to Noro. And listening to him babbling like he came, running the train with his mouth full, Sean couldn't help shaking his head for a while, because all the words he said simply couldn't stand any careful scrutiny and thinking, but he said it at this moment, But it happened to be able to convince everyone.

"Huh?" Just when Noro was talking about his adventures in which world he didn't know, he uttered a whisper, "Someone is coming."