

Lord of War Vol 3-71

Chapter 71: .War Fight Festival-Silver Vol 3 Chapter (6)

Lane Fighting Arena, on the second day of the official start of the Martial Arts Festival, it ushered in the most fanatical crowd in history.

But unlike the 33 people who were initially budgeted to advance to the second round of events- in fact, after the fierce battle of the first round yesterday, only 29 people were able to participate in the second round today. Since the first round of the martial arts competition, there have been relatively large-scale casualties-five people died in the arena, and seven were seriously injured and died after the arena. There are also eight people who are still undergoing emergency treatment due to their injuries, and even one person is still unclear.

Among these casualties, four of them are actually today's contestants.

In this way, an event that should have only one bye instantly turned into a three-person bye.

In view of this, Wudou Festival, after renegotiation of the leaders of all parties, decided to restart the draw to determine the opponent.

For most people who can advance to the second round, this result is really not that good. Many people's faces immediately showed dissatisfaction and helplessness. Seeing the appearance of these people, Sean knew that they must have spent a lot of money to find the intelligence agency to buy the opponent's intelligence. Now the match has to reconfirm the team, so that the information they bought will naturally lose its effect. NS.

But for Sean, it doesn't matter.

Anyway, the champion of the silver group, Sean has already regarded him as a bag, no matter who his opponent is, this result will not change.

However, in the large waiting hall of the Ryan Arena, Sean glanced at the twenty-nine people present. However, it was discovered that only thirteen people were listed as seeded players. If it is said that four seeded players were eliminated directly.

At this time, the relevant staff responsible for the lottery did not arrive. So the people waiting in the waiting hall are actually a bit boring. However, apart from people from the other four countries, the contestants in the Kingdom of Lane still maintained a certain vigilance and hostility towards each other, and did not approach each other randomly. For this result, Sean was a bit pleased, because in fact he is not a talkative person.

It's just that, no matter how much Sean wants to be a beautiful man quietly, there will always be someone who won't let him do so.

"Master Shaun. Hello."

"It's Little Du Yin, I'm glad to meet you." Sean looked at Du Yin, who was walking towards him while greeting him. Then smiled and said, "Congratulations on the promotion."

"Thanks...thank you." Duin Amila was a little bit ashamed, but it was more of a kind of excitement, "Actually, I was lucky. The opponent I met was a little weaker than me. That's why I was lucky enough to be able to advance."

"Luck is also a kind of strength." Xiao En smiled, "Take this kind of luck as the world's will to you."

Hearing the encouraging smile in Sean's words, Du Yin's eyes flashed with inexplicable light, and then he nodded heavily: "Yes!"

At this time, to outsiders, Du Yin and Sean's performance is like the way of getting along with the master and apprentice no matter how you look at them. But for people from other countries, it may feel normal, but for the Lane nobles present, it is very subtle, because Duin's seed player status is directly recommended by Duke Devin against the crowd. The disagreement between Duke Devon and Duke Sean is not a secret, so the person who is Duke Devon is so close to Sean. Naturally, it is easy for many nobles to think about it.

Especially the heirs of the nobles who belong to the family who are still inclined to neutralism. At this time, they have already begun to speculate whether this is the sign of Duke Devin and Duke Sean reconciling, or whether this Duin is simply arranged by Duke Sean to intervene. The chess piece next to Duke Devon?

Sean glanced at the people whose faces changed several times in an instant, and knew what they were thinking, which made Xiao En frowned slightly.

To some extent, he can feel Du Yin's sincerity—of course, to a large extent because of the cheating tool of the Eye of Truth. Even the assassin who is good at disguising can't hide his own heart, and the real eye directly sees through the inner essence, just like Thain, even if he pretends to be loyal, in the eyes of Sean. The red that represents hostility is getting stronger and stronger.

And Duin, the light that emanates from beginning to life is dark green.

This is the color that represents reverence.

Only from this point, it can be seen that Du Yin is by no means the **** arranged by Duke Devin.

But the more so, the more irritable Sean will be. Because in terms of political stance, the Amila family is a radical leaning toward Duke Devin's camp. As Duin, who will inevitably take over the flag from his father's hands in the future to re-grow the Amila family, is it possible Duke Wen's appreciation is very important, but at this moment, as the future heir of the Amila family, he is so close to himself, which will definitely shake the position of the Amila family in the Duke Devon camp.

At least, as long as someone spreads out today's situation, whether it is true or not, the Amila family will definitely fall into a turbulent situation.

"If one day, you need my help, then just tell me." Sean patted Du Yin on the shoulder and said in a voice that only two people can hear.

Du Yin was stunned at first, and then immediately reacted: "Master Shaun...I think you may have some misunderstandings."

"Misunderstanding?" Now it was Sean's turn to be a little confused.

"It may be a misunderstanding of Master Dai Wen." Du Yin scratched his head, as if he didn't know how to speak, "Actually..."

"Are you the Void Duke of Lane?" Suddenly, an untimely voice suddenly sounded.

The voice is a bit loud, especially in this large, quiet waiting hall. When I heard it in the first grade, he would think that the other party was deliberately asking for trouble, but after seeing the other party, Xiao En understood that it was not the other party who came for trouble deliberately, but that people of this race were born with such a loud voice.

This is an orc.

The so-called half-orcs refer to humans with obvious orc characteristics.

According to rumors. Orcs are heirs born after the mating of orcs and humans. And because the power of the bloodline of the orcs is obviously stronger than that of the humans, the heirs born are basically those with the characteristics of the orcs, so the abilities inherited from the bloodline naturally have the extremely obvious characteristics of the orcs.

And after a long period of research. Nowadays, the basic characteristics and abilities of half-orcs have also been investigated by scholars. The heirs of half-orcs born from power-based orcs such as the lion, tiger, and bear are mostly male. In terms of blood inheritance It is based on strength, and it is particularly amazing in terms of physical healing. On the contrary, the half-orcs born from the agility-based orcs like the fox, cat, and leopard are mostly female, and the inheritance of bloodline talent is mostly based on brain power. .

The half-orc in front of him is a lion, half-orc.

He has a height of over 1.9 meters. The whole person looks extraordinarily strong and majestic. Although he has a human appearance and body, it is still somewhat different from ordinary humans as a whole. For example, his pupils are small in black. And the white part of the eyes is not white but yellow; there are fluffy golden hair on the head, but it looks more like the mane of a male lion; the ears are also not on the sides of the head like ordinary humans, but on the head The two small triangles on the upper side; the other is that there is a lion-like tail at the coccyx.

And Sean, when he saw this guy, he knew who the other person was.

Lion prince from the United Nations of the Karossa tribe.

The son of Richard the Lionheart. Philip.

But the subtle thing is. Richard is a human being, so in fact the lineage Philip inherited is that of his mother. As for how Richard, as a human, became the king of a population of hundreds of thousands of Lions who commanded the United Nations of the Karosha tribe, this is still an unsolved mystery, but at least one thing that can be confirmed is rational. Chad does not have any lover or illegitimate child except for the son of Philip and the mother of Philip, who was once the lion king.

Of course, there are also rumors outside that the lover of Richard the Lionheart was torn to pieces by the lioness of his family.

Shaun looked at Philip. The other party was also looking at Sean, and the two looked at each other like this. After a while. Sean nodded: "I'm Sean Connery, Lord Ryan Void."

"Hey." Philip showed a row of white teeth. This action made him look sunny and handsome. "I heard that you are the strongest silver of Ryan? I am the strongest silver of the Karosha tribe! We! Come fight for the title of the strongest silver in this domain!"

"Hmph." Accompanied by Philip's loud voice, everyone in the waiting hall heard very clearly, so a cold snort of disdain naturally followed.

Sean looked at him, and saw a young man with light brown short hair looking at Philip with indifference, and then at Shaun. In the eyes of this young man, both Sean and Philip could understand the expressions in his eyes, which was a sarcasm of disdain for the so-called strongest silver: "It's up to you to argue for the strongest silver. Is it?"

"Heh, is it up to you?" Philip gave a grin, also showing disdain.

For that young man, Sean naturally knew who the other party was because he had the information provided by the Marquis of Floris.

Uss Larkin, the grandson of the Northern Duke of the Fascist Kingdom.

is also one of the five people on the danger list.

Because of this, Sean knew that the young man in front of him was indeed qualified to refute Philip's words.

Because he is the strongest silver in the fascist kingdom.

The strongest, it is indeed a title in the game, but this title is a challenging series title. Its acquisition method is through challenge method to acquire, and there are very strict restrictions.

For example, "The Strongest Silver" strictly limits the ability to be obtained when you are in the Silver Realm. Once you reach the seventh level (Golden Realm), this title will be automatically cancelled. And in accordance with the system's process, once you have won the title of the "strongest" series, you must continue to face challenges and be challenged, because this title has a special uniqueness. Once you are defeated in the process of being challenged, then this title will change hands to the winner.

Of course, the titles of the strongest series at the beginning were all city-level. Of course, the attributes weren't too good-looking, only an increase of 20%. But it can be through constant upward challenge. From a city to a place, a leader to a country, a domain, and even the last realm, it will eventually achieve a 100% complete enhancement effect.

Like Sean, he is now the strongest silver in the Kingdom of Lane. This level is the strongest silver in a country.

A city refers to a city; a land is a small area. For example, the nine counties of the Nether Nether today can give birth to nine strongest silver ranks; and a leader, as the name implies, is within a territory. The strongest silver.

Above the collar, is Sean's current national level.

Above is a realm, as long as Shaun defeats the strongest silver in other countries belonging to Tonggui Southern Continent as the strongest silver, then he will be the strongest silver in the Southern Continent.

Later. As long as he can defeat the strongest silver in the Eastern Continent, the Western Continent, and the Northern Continent, Sean will be the strongest silver in the Miracle Continent.

And this level is also called a world.

In the eyes of players, although this title of the strongest silver will not increase the specific performance of each attribute value. But it can strengthen the power of skills, so there will still be many players competing for the title of this strongest series. Of course, in the eyes of the natives of this world, being able to obtain this title is a symbol of bravery and an act that can be appreciated and recognized by the gods. This behavior will make them more powerful.

can be imagined. In a world that advocates power, what kind of results will this cognition cause?

If you have the strongest silver, you will naturally have the titles of the strongest gold, the strongest sanctuary, and the strongest legend. Especially in the game, the official also announced a golden ultra-rare special and unique title "the strongest creature on the ground". Although the official has never publicly announced the method of starting this title, the sophisticated party has adopted a series of According to the theory, it fully shows that if you want to get this unique title, you must win all the titles of the strongest series.

The highlight is the strongest legend.

The first three levels can also lower the standard slightly. But the strongest legend must become the strongest in the world to be able to successfully acquire this title. But it's a pity. Until the moment when Sean came to this world, there were only a handful of players who successfully reached the twelfth level in the game. Therefore, whether the method of starting this unique title is like what the party said, no one can be sure.

Of course, for the sake of fairness, when challenged by a lower-level challenger, the effect of the title of the strongest series will be temporarily cancelled. That is to say, if the strongest silver of the leader challenges Sean, then the title of the strongest silver of both of them is Can't work.

But if you are facing Us Larkin and Philip, the title of the strongest silver can still play a role.

So these two opponents are also the two people on the list of dangers that Flores gave to Sean, the two that make Sean the most troublesome. If he can, Sean really doesn't want to fight these two guys so quickly. Of course, if he can, he prefers to let the two guys fight each other first, then he only has to deal with one person. Two victories were won at the same time.

Therefore, when he learned that his opponent today might not be the eldest son of the Prince of Robin, Prince Lorne, Hedson Lorne, Sean prayed not to draw these two people. It's more tricky than anyone else.

"It doesn't count what I said." But unlike the arrogant and domineering Sean guessed, Us Larkin still looked at Philip with a cold face, and then said in a deep voice, "It won't be counted until after the fight.... ...The strongest silver here is not just the two of you."

Hearing these words, Philip's expression finally changed a bit, and the gaze looking at Uth was no longer the disdain and mockery he had before.

As smart as he, of course he wouldn't be ignorant of the meaning of Uth's words.

The fascist kingdom is, after all, an old kingdom in the southern continent. Although it was indeed almost wiped out, it was almost a bit close after all. They eventually managed to intervene in the Peace Association. As for the strongest silver from a kingdom with such a powerful background, it is natural that Philip couldn't ignore it. Looking at Philip's face to Uth, Sean knew that Philip's number one goal had been transferred from him to Uth. Si was on him.

But thinking about it this way is quite normal.

After all, Ryan was just a principality before this, so the foundation is naturally not as good as the old powerful fascists.

"That person is Us Larkin." Du Yin whispered beside Sean, "He is the strongest silver in the Fascist kingdom today. It is said that his true combat power has been infinitely close to the upper level gold. But he has always been. Being stuck in the realm of the upper silver pinnacle is said to be practicing some special secret technique."

Sean naturally knows what people who are talented enough but are not eager to break through the realm of strength are thinking, nothing more than thinking about trying to contact the power of rules with a lower realm of strength. After all, the so-called golden realm. In addition to a substantial increase in strength and a more precise grasp of fighting qi, the real essence is to try to contact the power of the law, only in this way can you break through the sanctuary, so in the eyes of many people who really understand these secrets, why not lower When you start to touch the power of the law in the realm of the world?

Whether it is Uth or Philip, these two people are actually suppressing the improvement of realm, which is completely different from Sean.

"If you really are against him. Sir Sean, you should be more careful." Du Yin didn't seem to see Sean's thoughtful look, and continued to speak, "He doesn't have any thoughts of mercy at all. If it hadn't been for the chief inquisitor to take action, Byrne would have been killed by him yesterday."

Hearing this, Sean finally raised his brow slightly.

Three seeded players in the Kingdom of Lane, except for him and Duin. The third place is what Duin said at this time by Byrne. And as a seed player. Byrne's strength is definitely guaranteed, even if it really loses to the strongest silver like Uth, it won't be without power. But because of this, Du revealed a strange message inside and outside of his words, which made Sean's eyes when looking at Us became wary.

At this moment, the door of the waiting hall was finally pushed open.

A middle-aged man exuding vigor and vigor stepped in, then threw a wooden box directly on the ground, and said in a hoarse and sharp broken gong voice: "Everyone will come over to draw...draw. To the bye of the white envelope, the red envelope is today's game. If the envelope says one, it means the game in the morning, if it is two, it means the game in the afternoon; and the blue envelope is the game tomorrow. Same one and two They represent morning and afternoon respectively."

Everyone looked at each other a little.

"Don't waste me time, just move faster." The middle-aged man yelled.

So, finally someone started to step forward.

The first person to step forward was a young Hales boy with bright red hair. In terms of hair color, this should be a noble with relatively pure blood. However, Sean's information does not record this person, so he can Certainly this young man is not a member of the danger list.

There is a hollow in the middle of the wooden box, just enough for a person's hand to reach in. However, it is obvious that this box has undergone some special treatment, because the hollowed-

out part in the middle of the wooden box is relatively large, but it is still impossible to distinguish the color of the envelopes in the box, at least it seems that all the colors are black.

The Hales teenager didn't seem to think too much, just arbitrarily put his hand in and then stretched out his hand, holding a red envelope in his hand.

The second person stepped forward.

This is a very sturdy young man, probably not less than two meters tall, at least he looks taller than Philip. Although he looks like a human, he has thick black fur on the back of his hand. So Sean knows that this person is also from the United Nations of the Karosha tribe. Judging by blood, he should probably be a member of the Bear tribe, but his identity is certain. Not as noble as Philip.

The envelope drawn by the bear clan half-orc is blue.

Seeing that two people have already drawn out the envelopes, and the others have begun to step forward. After drawing the envelopes, each person will withdraw and give their place to others. But I don't know if it's intentional or coincidental. Everyone pulls out the envelopes with their backs to other people, so everyone present can only see the colors, but can't see what the numbers written on the front of the envelope are. what.

Soon, only Philip, Uth, Sean, Duin and a girl whose nationality and identity Sean could not be judged were left in the field and there were no draws yet.

The white envelope has never appeared yet.

Shaun visually inspected the color of the envelopes of other people present. Except for the white envelope, there should be exactly two red and two blue left in the box.

Among the five, Uss came forward first, and then drew out a letter.

Red.

The second person who went up was the girl whose name Shaun could not name. What she drew was a blue envelope.

"Hey, it's my turn." Philip yelled with excitement, and then stepped forward with excitement, but it was not the first time to draw letters, but instead picked up the big box and shook it vigorously. Then he reached out to draw the envelope, but when he saw the result, his face showed disappointment.

His envelope is also blue.

"Go." Sean patted Du Yin on the shoulder and smiled.

The latter seemed to have received some encouragement, nodded vigorously, then trot forward, and directly reached in with his hand.

However, the envelope that was drawn out made everyone present stunned.

White envelope.

represents a bye opportunity.

Sean has heard a lot of people curse ***** luck.

But Sean has nothing to say about this result. Because there were only two letters left in the wooden box, one red and the other white, in this one-half probability situation, no matter what color envelopes Duin pulled out, it was a very normal thing.

"It's okay." Looking at Du Yin, who was a little more cautious standing next to him, Xiao En smiled and patted him on the shoulder, "Forgot what I told you before? Luck is also a kind of strength. ...You can get a bye, this is your strength, you don't need to think too much."

After that, Sean walked straight to the wooden box, and then pulled out the last letter inside.

Red envelope.

After Sean really got the envelope, he finally understood why everyone couldn't see the number of words on each other's envelope. Because the envelope is also coated with a layer of glue

like beeswax, this layer of glue hides the numbers that should have been written on the front of the envelope.

"Now, tear up the glue on the front of your envelope."

There was a faint noise.

Except for Du Yin, everyone else tore the glue on the envelope to reveal the number of characters on the front of the envelope.

Shawn's envelope says one on the front.

This means that he will be attending the game this morning.

According to today's re-established rules, the 28 contestants excluding Du Yin will decide the 14 contestants who will enter the third round within the next two days. So as a whole, there are seven games every day, three games in the morning and four games in the evening. These games will all start in the same time period. Therefore, in fact, the division of the envelope is to divide the morning time period or the afternoon time period. But, as for the specific opponent, it must be recorded in the envelope.

"Now, the person with the one written on the red envelope is out of the queue."

In an instant, there were fourteen people out of the queue.

Sean glanced, only to find Us Larkin in the list.

The eyes of the two sides met, but Uth suddenly made a circumcission movement, which was full of provocation. Xuan even turned his head to look at Philip, and snorted coldly: "You should be thankful that you got the blue envelope."

Hearing Uth's arrogant voice, Philip rolled his eyes altogether, completely ignoring the other party.

"Now open your letter, it says your ring number." The middle-aged man spoke again.

Everyone opened the envelope and saw that there was a small card inside, the same as the one that Sean got yesterday, but the color changed to red.

"Now, the person with number one on the card goes directly to the number one ring."

Xiao En glanced at the number one written on the small card in his hand, feeling a little helpless. He really blushed today and took several ones in a row. But when he stepped up, he found that there was another person who was also stepping to the first ring at the same time, and it was Us Larkin!

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After all, the arena area is still not as big as the open-air arena in the center, so the audience that can be accommodated is naturally extremely limited.

However, this kind of limitation is also relative to the open-air arena, but it is not a problem for each arena area to accommodate two thousand spectators. In the first round of yesterday's match, because both sides of the duel were already selected by lottery, the situation of the players in each arena was announced at the beginning, and the audience can naturally choose positions early in the morning.

But today's situation is obviously different.

Competing players decide the event and their opponents by drawing lots by themselves. Therefore, the information of the players in the first round of the three games in the morning is only announced after the contestants enter the ring room. And the result is naturally conceivable. Almost all the nobles who came to the Arena of Ryan to watch the match squeezed into the No. 1 ring area. Similarly, the envoys from the fascist kingdom also took their seats, even the Philippines. Li, Duin and some other contestants who did not have the event in the morning also chose to watch the match between Sean and Us.

The two thousand audience seats were robbed almost instantly, and there were even many people outside who wanted to squeeze in, even if they were just standing in the aisle watching them, they were willing to accept it.

But unfortunately, this kind of behavior is not allowed in the arena.

Of course, the more direct result is that there are only dozens of spectators in the second and third ring areas.

In the arena, Sean and Us have already stood in their respective playing positions, and have also indicated to the referee that they can fight. But when the referee announced the official start of the game, neither of these two took the lead.

The reason Sean didn't take the lead is very simple. He is still observing.

Us Larkin can become the strongest silver in the fascist kingdom, so naturally it also has a very strong strength, at least Sean believes in Du Yin's judgment. So this also means that Uth's strength is the least and infinitely close to the upper gold powerhouse. Of course, if it is only this level, Sean is not worried, even with his current strength, even if he confronts the upper gold powerhouse head-on. As long as it is not at the level of Rena, Xuefanio, Marquis of Floris, and the mysterious man with purple hair that I saw that night. He can still have the odds.

Us Larkin is also a swordsman.

But the sword in his hand is very different from that of Sean.

The Black King in Sean's hands is a Western-style long sword that is very common in fantasy film and television works. This kind of sword is double-edged. The spine of the blade is thicker than the blade, but the thickness is also limited. Long swords of this type tend to be easily broken in fierce battles. Because of this, the craftsmanship of long swords now uses stronger materials. Among them, most of them are synthetic materials.

But the sword in Uth's hand is a sword style that is more like that of the Qin and Han Dynasties in ancient China.

That is to say, it is also bladed on both sides, but the blade itself and the spine are nearly two centimeters thick. Logically speaking, this is already in the category of epee swords, and this kind of sword also has an exclusive name in the history of weapons—— Thick spine epee. But the thick-spine epee has very strict specifications. From this point of view, the sword in Uth's hand is unqualified. Because the only thing that meets the standard is the length, but the width is far apart. No matter how you look at it, this is obviously an aggravated and thickened version of the common standard long sword.

"The standard weapon of the Northern Army?"

"I can't see it, you know a lot." A hint of surprise flashed in Uth's eyes, but he did not deny it.

Shaun shrugged, noncommittal.

In fact. There is not much he knows about Sean of the Fascist Kingdom. However, Sean still knows some of the famous big figures in the Fascist Kingdom or major historical events that have been involved in the game, so naturally he also knows the Duke of Beiyang and his Beiyang Legion. However, the Beiyang Legion that Sean knew was only limited to the fact that this corps was a fifth-level unit, which was a heavy infantry type, especially good at attacking fortifications, positions, and raids. As for equipment rationing, he didn't know anything about it.

"Huh, since you know this is the standard weapon of my Beiyang Army, you should have heard of Beiyang Army swordsmanship?"

"No." Sean shook his head, his face blank. He is not particularly familiar with the affairs of the Fascist Kingdom, so how can he know what Beiyang Army swordsmanship?

"Humph!" But Uth didn't think so. In his opinion, since Sean knew about the Beiyang Army, he would definitely know the swordsmanship of the Northern Army, but Shaun shook his head and denied it, which made Uth an insult. a feeling of.

In his view, Sean's performance was his disdain for Beiyang Army swordsmanship.

"Come on, let me try how strong your swordsmanship is!" Uth yelled in a deep anger, and the aura of the whole person began to rise crazily at this moment. Almost instantly, he had already possessed the same skill. The awe-inspiring awe-inspiring awe-inspiring of the gold powerhouse made those gold powerhouses watching the game startle.

At the next moment, Uth rushed towards Sean, and the strong murderous aura in Sean's eyes was like a crimson madness.

At this moment, Sean finally understood what the so-called Beiyang Army swordsmanship was.

This is basically a naked murderous swordsmanship. It is a swordsmanship developed purely for the purpose of killing the enemy. All the moves are very simple and simple, and there is almost no need to waste even a little bit of effort. Perhaps this kind of swordsmanship was the prototype of swordsmanship that was forced to study during the war with the Chenas Empire, and after hundreds of years of continuous improvement, it finally had the power and effect it is today.

Just looking at it, Xiao En already knew that if this kind of swordsmanship was placed in the game, it would at least be a skill above Tier 6, and it was probably a special sword skill.

But as its name suggests, military swordsmanship is powerful, but it also has many flaws.

Among them, monotonous attacking moves are the biggest flaw of this sword skill.

Just looking at this stab that had exhausted all his strength, Sean knew that Uth had no changes in his sword skills. Of course, in many cases, his swordsmanship does not require any changes, because few people can block his swordsmanship. At least, Sean knows that such powerful swordsmanship is usually There are many negative state effects.

However, Sean is not an ordinary person.

Faced with Uth's swooping sword like a madness, the corner of Sean's mouth raised slightly, and at the same time he raised the sword.

The momentum that had been suppressed, finally broke out from Xiao En's body.

The whole audience was in an uproar!

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Shaun's momentum climbed far faster than Us.

If it takes three seconds for Us to climb from the aura of the upper silver peak to close to the upper gold, then Sean doesn't even need a second. He even completely ignored the process of

accumulating the momentum of the lower ranks, as if he was already an upper rank gold powerhouse. The previous upper rank silver was just an illusion disguised by deliberately hiding his strength. It is no wonder that the entire auditorium would be in an uproar in an instant.

Especially those high-level golden powerhouses who are not very powerful. At this time, they looked at Sean a little more solemnly.

Of course, if you want to say the most intuitive feeling, I am afraid it is Us Larkin.

The crimson brilliance entwining Uth's body is clearly visible to the naked eye. It is a crimson giant snake with a terrifying aura that will last forever. For many people, this unique ability is a bit hard to understand. Many people regard it as a kind of occult technique, but in fact, this is a characteristic of the manifestation of blood, which is more than awakening. A further level.

The skill moves based on killing and cutting swordsmanship, coupled with the bloodline power that is also the main killing and cutting, Uth's base point from the beginning has been far more than many people in this world.

But, even if it was this Uth, at the moment when Sean's aura completely broke out, he felt a slight suffocation pain. At that moment, he almost couldn't control the fluctuation of his own bloodline power, and the crimson maniac shadow even shook for a moment. Only as the heir cultivated by the Duke of Beiyang himself, Us Larkin had too many reasons not to fail. So even in the face of Sean who was far better than himself, Uth did not choose to retreat. Instead, he clenched the hilt of his hand more firmly, still taking the face of Sean's sword, without the slightest change.

This is Beiyang Army swordsmanship.

Swordsmanship that will never give up.

The air seemed to be completely burnt, and a scorching breath continued to permeate.

At this time, within a radius of ten meters with Uth as the center of the circle, the temperature instantly rose to nearly forty degrees, which is completely close to the limit of the human body for ordinary people.

Even Sean felt anxious.

This is the power of blood.

There is the shadow of a giant python, and it is still dominated by the power of fire. Obviously, the power of the bloodline of the Larkin clan should be inherited from the flame snake Sybas Broll, which is an ancient beast that was born in the dawn of dawn and disappeared in the ashes. As for whether it is a sacred beast or some other beast, no one knows this. But the only thing Sean knows is that the bloodline inherited from the flame snake Sybus Broll is a legendary bloodline.

In other words. In terms of bloodline, Uth possessed the same as Elizabeth. But compared to Xuefanio, Rena, Cecilia and others, it is much inferior, because even if the three of them are of the blood of the people, they are also the top group in the pedigree list.

The anxious breath became stronger and stronger, but the same. Uth's killing intent is getting stronger and stronger.

Facing this Uss, who exudes an awe-inspiring aura of courage and never flinching, Sean's expression is calm, and he also chooses to face and shake.

Although he does not know the specific effects of Beiyang Army swordsmanship, for this kind of killing swordsmanship, which is mainly killing and cutting, Sean also has what can be called a veteran coping experience: facing such swordsmanship. The best way to deal with it is not to choose to retreat, because the killing and cutting sword skills are very different from the ordinary sword skills. Once you choose to retreat in front of the people who use the sword-killing skills, and then want to regain the upper hand and control the rhythm of the battle, it can only be that the difference in strength between the two parties is too large that the other party commits a series of mistakes.

But, will the gap between Us and Sean be big?

For Sean, Uth does have some gaps with him, but the gap is definitely not big enough for Sean to ignore.

I saw Xiao En quickly grabbing his body, and then swinging his sword to raise the block. The dark king's dark black blade was accurately stuck on the tip of the opponent's weird long sword.

In the air, there was a violent explosion.

But there is no spark or light.

Only in the perception of many strong men, the space seemed to collapse at the moment when Sean and Uth fought against each other. It's just that this collapse did not cause any substantial impact or damage, but it looks more like the destruction caused by the imposing conflict between the two sides.

In the next second, Sean did not hesitate to withdraw his sword and retreated. He was as light and agile as a bird. His toes hit the ground three times before pulling the distance to a distance of fifty meters from Uth. However, as Sean landed on the tip of his toes, three deep pits with a radius of half a meter and a depth of nearly 20 centimeters appeared on the ground. Once again, there was an uproar in the entire auditorium, and there were many more people. I got up from my seat because of my horror.

This part of the audience who stood up was mostly Ryan civilians.

For laymen like them, it is nothing more than whether a duel is exciting or not. At this time, it seems that Sean has suffered a great loss, and their hearts naturally become tense. After all, no matter how you say it, even if someone hates the rich or disdains the powerful, but when the enemy is from a foreign country, these line people can still show very obvious unity.

Looking back at those strong and nobles, their eyes are more focused on Us Larkin.

After a head-to-head exchange of swords with Sean, Uth looked like he had just retreated two steps in a row. By the third step, he stood firm, but the crimson light on his body flashed ten times. It stabilized again after several times.

This kind of sign has been very obvious. The moment Uss fought against Sean, his bloodline power was extremely strong, and even caused Uss' own blood to surge back. All signs are ruthlessly explaining the fact that Uth was able to win Sean only in terms of strength, but in contrast to the comprehensive abilities of combat skills, speed, response to battle, and momentum, they are far inferior to Shaw. kindness.

The so-called name of the strongest silver. The Kingdom of Fascism is no longer as good as the Kingdom of Lane.

is also because of this, so Ryan noble. Especially the look on the face of the current King Ryan is naturally very happy-of course this kind of happiness can't be expressed too blatantly. As for the envoys from the Fascist Kingdom, the look on their faces was not so good, and it could even be said to be a little gloomy.

Sean slowly raised his head and glanced at Us, who had already calmed the chaotic aura again, his face also looked a little ugly at this time.

The seemingly light lifting force is actually not as easy as the nobles in the stands saw.

But there is one thing, as the strong judged, Uth is completely superior to Sean in strength.

According to Sean's estimation, Uth was activating the power of the bloodline. The strength value has approached the two-hundred-point mark. In the confrontation with the blow just now, Sean believed that if he hadn't borrowed the quality advantage of the black king and superb skills, he would have been almost beaten by the opponent. Once this effect appeared, then Sean could be sure, if he does not activate the effect of the silver scale curse, then he will definitely be killed by the opponent.

However, Sean subconsciously resisted using the spell seal ability.

Even he himself doesn't know why. But intuition tells him that once he uses the spell seal ability, then very terrible things will happen.

"You are indeed stronger than I expected." Uth put away the disdain on his face, looked at Sean with a serious expression, and then said every word. "But there won't be another time."

The crimson brilliance once again encircled Uth's body, but this time it was not so conspicuous and dazzling. Instead, it began to fade faintly, as if Uth could no longer support this bloodline manifestation. However, only Sean, who was standing face to face with Uth in the field, knew that it was not that Uth could not continue to maintain the manifestation of the soul of blood. Instead, he began to try to advance to the third stage.

Bloodline is an ability inherited from the ancient lineage. So far, no one can accurately judge the inheritance method of bleeding.

But what is certain is that the power of blood has five distinct phase changes.

The first stage is awakening.

Once the power of blood is awakened, it will gain special abilities related to blood, thereby gaining a certain increase in strength.

Like Cecilia, the specific feature of the bloodline awakening is that he can freely control the flame; while Xuefanio can communicate with Eswinter anytime and anywhere; as for Rina, he can be half-dragonized.

This stage is also so-called **** dominance, which means that the power of blood is activated.

The second stage is manifestation.

is what the player calls highlight.

The bloodline and the host at the first awakening will not be in a completely synchronized state, especially the power of the bloodline obtained through external means is more prone to rejection. For example, the ancient dragon bloodline inherited by Rina from Andrew is like this. . But once the time has elapsed, the host's body can fully adapt to the various increase in abilities brought about by the bloodline awakening, the activation of the bloodline becomes more active, and it begins to bring a greater increase to the host. This effect is the bloodline. The highlight of the force.

Under normal circumstances, the birth of the soul of blood is the characteristic manifestation of this stage.

For example, Us Larkin, when he activates the power of the bloodline, he will be wrapped in crimson light, and even a crimson python can be seen vaguely.

The stage after the blood vessel is revealed is to re-adapt to the various amplification effects brought about by this new situation.

In this process, the soul of the bloodline will continuously strengthen the body of the bloodline successor through the power of the bloodline, thus giving birth to new bloodline fragments. The birth of this kind of bloodline fragment also means the beginning of the third stage of evolution: imprinting.

The way of inheritance of blood is complicated, far beyond the imagination of everyone in the world, even Master Solomon, who is known as a polymath, can't really figure out the result. Therefore, for many people, whether they have inherited a strong blood line is a measure of a person's potential, and whether they can awaken the blood line is the watershed between super genius and ordinary genius. But in fact, there are many super heavens who have awakened the power of blood, but they have not been able to get the mark of blood throughout their lives.

Because of the birth of the blood brand, it means that the bloodline successor can finally master the power of his own bloodline. The mastery of this ability is basically equivalent to the way the dragon's soul memory is inherited. They can feel and understand the true function of their blood and various ways of using them in an instant.

The powerful manifestation of its power is only understood by those who are truly born with blood.

And now and now. Uss was mobilizing the blood fragments of his body to form his own blood brand.

The scarlet python is not disappearing, but is being continuously broken down into small rune fragments, and then reorganized in Uth's body. After each rune fragment undergoes continuous attraction and fusion, a larger rune fragment will be born, and then these larger rune fragments will be further merged, gradually forming an ancient rune mark.

Once this rune mark is completely formed, it also means the true birth of the bloodline mark.

Shaun, obviously it is impossible for Us to be born so easily.

I almost didn't even think about it. Shaun exploded his speed completely, like a flickering void. Before everyone could react, or even staring at Shaun's phantom, the real Shaun had already appeared in front of Us. The long sword in his hand turned into a black light and struck Uth's face. this moment. Sean had already forgotten the instructions of the Marquis of Floris. He hadn't forgotten the circumcision ceremony Uth had made to himself before. Once Uth really formed a bloodline brand, Sean wouldn't feel like he was circumcised. The current strength can handle it.

Maybe the black king will be truly created, so there is still a certain possibility.

Feeling the extreme threat of death, Uth let out a weird cry, and blood-red brilliance instantly exploded from his body.

It seemed to be like a protective film to protect Us.

And when Sean's long sword is cut on it. There is also an illusion that makes his heart palpitations.

is almost a subconscious conditioned reflex, Xiao En quickly draws his sword and retreats in an instant.

In an instant, a red light ignited.

Immediately followed by a very violent roar and explosion, and the area of nearly one meter around Us completely turned into a sea of flames. But what is more terrifying is that the flame is not orange-red. It was a dark red color, and there was no temperature radiating. But wherever the flame touched it, it began to melt rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if it was a collapsed and contracted disappearance.

In this world, there is only one kind of flame possessing such terrible power.

That is the Abyssal Hellfire.

Shaun's face looked a little ugly, because he knew that Uth's bloodline was entering the final stage of birth.

Fire protection like this is not the will of Us himself, but a protection mechanism for the bloodline descendants of the flame snake Sybus Broll. Only those descendants of the purest blood of Sybus Broll, who have a strong enough concentration, will be particularly favored by Sybus Broll, the flame snake. At this time, Sean finally knew why the Beiyang Duke of the Larkin family would skip his son and directly chose Us Larkin, the grandson, as the next heir of the Beiyang Duke.

This is entirely because he possesses the extremely pure and rich blood of Sybus Broll, the flame snake.

Faced with such a sudden change in the arena, this time it was the turn of the nobles on the Ryan side that their faces became extremely ugly, while the envoys on the fascist kingdom laughed exceptionally comfortably. Because everyone knows that the future of the fascist kingdom is destined to have a powerful legendary powerhouse. Even if he cannot become a domain-level legendary powerhouse, he is definitely the person closest to this throne.

"Ugh."

It's just that a helpless sigh sounded abruptly at this time.

The moment they heard this sigh, the envoys of the Fascist Kingdom felt like a basin of cold water poured on them.

It's freezing cold.

Everyone looked at the man in the arena who sighed: Sean.

I saw Sean's right hand, which was glowing red at this time.

The brilliance is not strong, but everyone can feel a breath of danger.

They just watched Sean walk to the front of the abyssal hellfire, and then watched the black long sword that Sean raised his hand, and then stabbed forward, just when everyone thought that Sean was looking for death. , When he would soon be swallowed by the abyssal hellfire, there was a scene that surprised them all.

The body of the long sword in Shaun's hand suddenly disappeared out of thin air!

And a heart-wrenching wailing, but also at the moment when the sword disappeared, resounded through the entire No. 1 ring area!

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The tragic screams echoed in the No. 1 ring area.

It is a sorrow that is a mixture of anger, hatred, unwillingness and many other emotions.

At this moment, no one outside the audience can understand what happened.

From every aspect, it was like Sean directly piercing the sword into the abyssal hellfire. However, according to normal logic, in the face of the burning of the abyssal hellfire, except for certain materials that can remain indestructible, nothing can be resisted. Basically, it must be at the moment of contact with the abyssal hellfire. It was completely ablated, and even if it didn't, from the perspective of the abyssal hellfire protecting Uth, Sean's sword could not hurt Uth anyway.

But why does Uth utter such a tragic cry!

No one can understand.

And Sean, after feeling the sensation of the black king with his right hand actually piercing the **, he drew his sword for the first time.

This time, all the audience saw it more carefully and clearly.

The body of the black sword in Xiao En's hand was pulled out of the void!

It's like, this void is like a scabbard.

Along with the action of Sean pulling out the sword, the sword body was waved in the air, and a touch of blood was also swayed along the long sword. But when the blood fell on the ground, there were bursts of white smoke and sizzling noises, like strong acid dripping on the ground. If the blood was sprayed on the body, what would it cause? As a result, it is completely predictable.

But the impact of Sean's sword is not just about causing damage to Uth.

Those abyssal hellfire seemed to be stimulated, and the fire suddenly became unusually violent. It looked like a fire element that had fallen into a frantic state. The whole ground even gave people a visually distorted illusion because of the burning of these flames, and Sean almost kicked his legs without even thinking about it. The whole person immediately chose to stay away, and it

was not the kind of distance of a few meters, but directly stretched the distance to hundreds of meters in one breath.

Only standing 100 meters away, Xiao En can feel the temperature returning to normal.

Judging from the perception of the temperature difference, Sean speculated that the temperature within the core location of the Abyssal Hellfire at this moment should be more than one hundred degrees. This kind of temperature, even in the physical world, is enough to cause a person to die directly from dehydration within a few minutes. Although Sean wouldn't die in such a situation, he really didn't need to take a risk at this time, because he knew it. There was no way to condense Uth's bloodline brand.

"Boom!"

Finally, the frantic abyssal hellfire seems to have reached a critical point. Accompanied by a loud roar, the insanely burning abyssal hellfire finally burst open, pouring out in all directions like a flood. And wherever it was licked by these abyssal hellfires. The ground is like being rolled off a layer of ground, and it has sunk from tens of centimeters to tens of centimeters out of thin air.

Fortunately, the remaining power in Uth's body is obviously unable to fully satisfy the supply of the abyssal hellfire, so this flood-like abyssal hellfire only scoured less than fifty meters, and began to be powerless and gradually disappeared to everyone. In front of him. At this time, the audience in the stadium could finally see Us Larkin, who was previously guarded by the abyssal hellfire.

At this moment, no matter how he looked at Us Larkin, he couldn't exude aristocratic qualities like the previous one. The energetic future Larkin family heir and the next designated heir of the Duke of Beiyang are on par.

I saw Uth kneeling on the ground, almost half of his robes burned. There are several terrible scorched traces on his back. It is obvious that even if Uth inherited the blood of the Abyssal Flame Snake, without the power to control the bloodline freely, he still could not be completely immune to the damage caused by the Abyssal Hellfire. Of course, he was not directly burned by the violent abyssal hellfire at this time, which is actually a symbol of his extremely rich blood.

In addition to the large scorched scars on his body and the almost naked body, Uth's thick hair was also burned out. Naturally, together with his standard sword from the Beiyang Army, it was impossible. Save it. But the place where most people's eyes are concentrated is not his body, but one after another staring at the location of his injury. Of course, more people are curious about how Sean hurt the Wu who was protected by the abyssal hellfire. S.

At this time, Us Larkin's right hand was holding his left chest. From the position, if it was an inch lower, Sean's sword would directly pierce his heart. But even in this situation, Uth was equally uncomfortable--or, at this time, he should be in a state of being inferior to death.

There is still blood spilling from his chest. This blood is much thicker than normal blood, and the color is not bright red, but a dark red color, which flows out from between his fingers. It feels like slowly flowing lava. However, when the blood dripped on the ground, it was indeed no different from magma. All this fully proved that the blood in Uth's body had indeed been transformed by the blood of the flame snake.

If he is given enough time, he can indeed congeal the blood veins.

Of course, this also means that his strength has completely broken through the upper silver limit, becoming a true lower gold powerhouse. It's just that in terms of the strength of Uth's awakening of the bloodline power of the third stage, he is much more terrifying than the average high-ranking golden powerhouse, so in the situation of the martial arts festival, how could Sean let Uss be? How about breaking through the limits of strength in front of him?

Uss, whose face looked extremely pale, looked at Sean with a strange look, especially when he looked at the black long sword in Sean's hand, his gaze was extremely complicated.

If Uth didn't know that the sword in Sean's hand was not a common product, then he would not be qualified to be the heir of the Duke of Beiyang. It's just that even if it was him, he really didn't know exactly how Xiao En hurt him just now. If he could turn back the clock, then he would never be so entrusted to condense the blood mark in front of Xiao En.

Because of this loss. Even he has a kind of misery that he can't bear.

The red spell print light pattern on Sean's right hand has long since disappeared. In fact, only at the moment when Sean launched the attack, many people noticed that Sean's right hand exuded red brilliance. But after the attack was successful, when Sean pulled his sword and retreated, the red light had already disappeared. So from Us Larkin's perspective, he naturally didn't understand how Sean hurt him. The only thing he could know was that at the moment Sean launched the attack, he really felt the air. Abnormal fluctuations.

So Uth can be sure. Sean must have a special ability similar to space transfer.

In fact, Sean does have this method.

Curse Seal. Blood Charm.

Since this special ability was acquired by Sean, he has not used it several times. Because he doesn't need to use this ability most of the time. So until now, the attack effect ability that originated from the era of the curse seal swordsman is still at the first level. It can only create a distorted force field space within one meter of its own, allowing its own attacks to be here at will. Appears within a radius of one meter.

Fortunately. The abyssal hellfire protecting Uth was only one meter in range. If the scope is larger, Sean might really have to admit defeat.

But now, it is someone else who concedes defeat.

"I lost." Uth stood up with some difficulty. Although he was still standing stubbornly with a pale face, everyone knew that he might have reached his limit.

So when Uth announced his surrender, several fascist envoys who had already left the auditorium and rushed all the way rushed to the ring for the first time. They put their cloaks on Uth again, and they began to check their injuries on the spot. It seems to be much more affectionate than to their relatives. However, after a guy who seemed to be a medical staff inspected Uth's body, his face changed drastically. Everyone realizes that the problem may be serious.

But Sean doesn't care at all about this.

Because he knew the situation a long time ago.

Uss failed to condense the blood mark, and the blood and breath in the body will definitely be disordered, which will inevitably damage his body. This is for sure after recuperating for a year or a half. Of course, the sequelae brought by the other is the decline in Uth's strength. Based on the current situation, I am afraid that the strength will eventually fall back to the upper bronze level. Fortunately, the veins in the body are not damaged, so He can still restore his strength through practice, and even ascend to the throne of legend.

It's just that if you want to condense the blood veins again in the future, the effort required will probably be several times that of today.

When the game was over, Sean left the arena for the first time, and he left faster than ever. An inexplicable feeling of heart palpitations and panic, after Sean cast the curse mark. Blood charm, it was completely lingering on his heart. Of course, what made Sean feel more troublesome was his dark power energy. The article once again exceeded 50%, reaching the level of 52%.

And Sean did not carry the special potion of pilgrim's holy water, so he naturally had to return to the duke's residence to take the medicine as soon as possible.

He can already feel the power of darkness in his body that is constantly moving around.

When the two contestants of the arena have left, what is left is nothing more than routine nonsense from the host. Many ordinary citizens who were still unsatisfied were not interested in listening to the nonsense of this host. In the lobby to the second and third arena before the game was over, these civilians immediately flocked to the other two arena areas.

did not go with the public, naturally those who also participated in the silver group event.

After watching today's game, many people have a clearer impression of Sean's strength. The powerful and endlessly peculiar abilities are far beyond their imagination. Many foreigners who had been working on Ryan's idea before this had also had to start to change their strategic policies and ideas, and some had even begun to hesitate whether to use some special methods.

Under this situation, those who are constantly leaving the auditorium of the No. 1 ring will naturally not notice that someone sneaks into the ring area.

This mysterious man with a hood looked around in the auditorium, then he turned over while holding on to the railing and jumped from the ten-meter-high auditorium to the middle ring.

Similarly, he first glanced around, then walked towards a place.

If Sean is here, then he will definitely find that the position where the mysterious man stopped at this time is exactly the position where he activated the curse seal. Blood charm before.

At this time, the mysterious man squatted on the ground, his eyes were exactly where Shaun had placed his right hand. And in the eyes of this mysterious man, what he saw in front of him was

not nothing but air, but a faint red brilliance floating in it, filled with a smell that made him feel excited and intoxicated, which made him feel excited and intoxicated. His breathing became a little quicker.

Then, the mysterious man stood up and started to walk towards another location.

This path is not unfamiliar to the audience who just watched the entire game, because this is the route that Sean took to walk towards Us after activating the curse seal. Blood charm.

Every foothold is exactly the same as Shaun's previous foothold.

At this time, it seemed that this mysterious man was completely imitating Sean's steps and actions, and even the place where he stopped was the place where Sean had stood before. Immediately after that, the mysterious man suddenly raised his right hand, and then stabbed forward. Suddenly, there was a sharp whistling sound in the air, and the dust was filled in an instant, and the air seemed to be completely torn apart.

Immediately after, he kicked his legs in an instant, and the whole person was evacuated to a distance of 100 meters away.

At this moment, if Sean could see this scene, then he would be completely shocked from ear to ear.

Because from beginning to end, all the actions of this mysterious man are exactly the same as those of Sean before. No matter how you look at it, he is obviously imitating Sean's actions, but this mysterious man has not appeared in the audience from the beginning, which means that he has never seen Sean's battle!

But standing here, this mysterious man in a hooded cloak suddenly fell silent, and his whole person was motionless like a stone pillar.

"Who are you?" I don't know how long it took. Several people who seemed to be cleaning and sanitation servants walked into this ring and saw the person standing on the ring at a glance.

The mysterious man turned his head and looked at these servants, but he rushed in front of these people in an instant. He held a servant's neck with one hand and lifted his feet off the ground. Perhaps he had never suffered this kind of pain. The servant was struggling frantically, but the

man's hand held his throat tightly like an iron hoop. No matter how he moved, he couldn't get rid of it at all.

"Who was the person who was fighting here just now?" The man's voice was soft and jade, and this unique voice had a magical power like charm.

"Uh... uh... ah..." However, with his throat so choked by his right hand, this servant obviously couldn't speak even if he wanted to speak.

"It seems that you don't know it anymore." The man whispered, his right hand tightened, and only a crisp fracture sound was heard. The servant who was lifted up by him completely gave up the struggle, apparently being pinched off. The neck bone.

"Ah!" The remaining servants yelled in horror, turned around and fled, only one seemed to be completely shocked, and the whole person sat on the ground.

"Huh." The man snorted coldly, his right hand suddenly raised, and several blue flames were swept out by him, and then fell on the few escaped servants.

It was almost the moment these blue fires contaminated these servants that they completely turned into monstrous blue flames in an instant, completely engulfing these people, without even making a scream. It only took a second before and after, these servants were burned to the point that there was no ashes left, and there were no traces of charred on the ground. What's more terrifying was that when these people were burned. After being exhausted, those blue fires gradually extinguished as if they had lost their nutrients.

The man lowered his head slightly, then looked at the shivering servant who was sitting paralyzed, and said softly: "I think you will tell me the answer, right?"

Chapter 75: .War Fight Festival-Silver Vol 3 Chapter (10)

Sean returned to the mansion and immediately took out a pilgrim's holy water.

This special potion derived from the condensation of divine grace requires a large amount of divine grace to be consumed every time. Only then can a pilgrim's holy water be condensed. Of course, it

is not impossible to want a large amount of condensation, but in this way, Hitley will consume too much divine grace, which will cause her strength to stop growing, and even affect her magical skills.

After all, this is something that can only be handled by clergy with the status of high priest or above.

Of course, Xuefanio is actually a holy water that can condense pilgrims, because no matter what, she is much stronger than Hitley. However, now Xuefanio needs to use a lot of divine grace to consolidate her own strength and strive to become a strong sanctuary as soon as possible, so it is naturally impossible to distract pilgrims to condense the holy water of pilgrims-in fact, Sean does not agree with Xue Fanio did this.

Not to mention that the effect of the condensed holy water will be somewhat different because of the different gods of faith-like the holy water of the pilgrims condensed by Hitley, it will contain a lot of vitality, and it will calm the dark power fluctuations for Sean. At the same time, it can also play a role in repairing physical injuries. It's just how powerful the deterrence of the Sanctuary powerhouse is. After experiencing the war between Ryan and Darbion, Sean already knows very well.

At present, in the hands of the people under his command, only Xuefanio is the strongest closest to the sanctuary, so naturally he hopes that he can do his best to cultivate a strong sanctuary to sit in. You know, among the seven dukes of Ryan at present. Only he, the Void Duke, has no sanctuary strong under his command, and the other six dukes have at least one sanctuary strong under his command, and some of them have several.

Shaun comes to the capital this time. Hitley gave Sean three pilgrims' holy water.

Before, because he poured his own power into the forging of the black king, the dark energy bar completely reached the critical value, and it was almost blackened and runaway, so Shaun had to consume a pilgrim's holy water. And this time, he also used the curse and blood charm ability to make the dark energy value more than 50%, which made his whole person become extremely hot. There is a kind of crazy killing, so Sean finally had to use the second pilgrim's holy water.

The holy water of the pilgrims looks a bit like crystals. But the most central position is a silver-white light, which feels like freezing a light. If it is to be analyzed strictly from the attribute, this thing is actually a mixture of ice element and light attribute energy, and the specific effect is naturally to expel and purify dark energy.

Because I have already taken it once. So this time, Sean threw this crystal into his mouth without even thinking about it.

Holy water for pilgrims. As soon as it entered Sean's mouth, the surface crystals immediately began to melt, turning into a cool liquid that slipped from Sean's mouth into his throat. Immediately afterwards, the light that was completely thawed also exploded in Sean's mouth like an explosion. At this moment, Sean only felt a burning sensation in his mouth, but soon the burning sensation was affected by those. Cool liquid soothes.

But when Sean knew that when the burning sensation in the mouth was relieved, it was really the most painful time for the whole body.

In essence. The holy water of the pilgrims is always a gathering of light energy, and it is also a super concentrated kind.

So when this light energy flowed all over Sean's body. The place it passed by naturally produced a very strong pain and burning sensation, and that feeling was as if it was being put on a fire pillar to bake.

Swiss of dark energy constantly penetrated through Sean's skin, and was drawn out of Sean's body little by little like a cocoon. Once this dark energy is stripped out of Sean's body, it will turn into a small black mist. As these mists increase, the room that Sean is in now feels a little more gloomy and heavy. It was more of a distortion from the line of sight, as if the light in the entire room had dimmed a lot.

However, the dark energy indicator bar on Sean's status bar is also decreasing at the same alarming speed.

When the energy bar finally dropped to 3%, the whole room had become gloomy and terrifying. The world outside the window was shining brightly, but there was almost no light in the room separated by a window. I was in this room. Within it, he will only feel abnormal depression and irritability.

This is the effect of dark energy.

Pale-faced Shaun barely struggled to get up, and then opened all the windows in the room to let the sun shine in. Because he had already had an experience before, Sean also knew that he had to wait until the darkness in this room was completely dispelled, at least it would take a long time, so

he did not continue to wait here, but turned around and left the room. The door, the room filled with a lot of dark aura, is really not a suitable place to recuperate for his weak body now.

The people guarding outside the room saw Sean appearing all over and pale, and basically knew what was going on, so they naturally knew what they were going to do next. Everyone, just like the moment when Sean forged the Black King came out last time, began to be busy with the next things in an orderly manner. As for the next competition in the Lion Arena, naturally no one would pay attention.

Similarly, no one knows that several servants have completely disappeared in the No. 1 ring area of the Ryan Arena.

The martial arts festival held at the Lion Arena is still held in full swing.

However, Sean did not attend the game in the afternoon and the second day. He waited until the third day when he went to the Ryan Arena before he knew which nine people advanced to the third round. But for this list, he did not have much surprise, because at the moment, seven of the nine people are seeded players, and the remaining two people are only lucky enough to not meet the seeded players, so they can stay until now. .

Of course, as far as the current situation is concerned, there are still a lot of people on the side of the Ryan Kingdom, and there are a total of four people who have advanced to the third round.

But what surprised Shaun was that the eldest son of Prince Lorne of the Duchy of Robin, Hydson Lorne was eliminated—it was his younger brother, Jemens Lorne, who successfully advanced to the third round. Although Sean doesn't know the specifics, the eyes of Jemens looking at Philip are full of hatred. It is conceivable that Hydson's opponent in the last game must be Philip the Lionheart's son, and the result may be too Not very good-looking.

Among the remaining six, except for Du Yin, who was promoted because of a bye, the descendant of a nobleman with pure royal blood in the Kingdom of Hales, a strong man who needs Shaun's attention, is still alive. Then there is also a bear man from the United Nations of the Karossa tribe and a master of the Fascist kingdom. Among the remaining two, one was the girl that Shaun saw during the draw the day before yesterday and the other middle-aged man who seemed to be a senior mercenary background.

In fact, there is no age limit for the silver group. It's just that in general, when you see all young people, there will not be a few older people who will be embarrassed to participate. After all, this is indeed a shame. However, this middle-aged man didn't feel that way at all. With his rich

combat experience, coupled with enough luck to stagger those dead opponents, he finally successfully advanced to the third round.

But in Sean's view, this is probably the limit.

Among the remaining eight people, even the young girl, the real combat power is far from this mercenary. Perhaps because of the wrong path from the beginning, the foundation of this middle-aged man is obviously not stable. Even if a person like this has an adventure, he may not be able to step into gold, and I am afraid that this life will stop at the pinnacle of silver. Of course, if you simply talk about combat experience, this middle-aged man is probably second only to Sean among the people present, and talents like this are still welcomed by many nobles.

Nine people, except for one bye, the remaining eight people will be divided into four games and decided within today.

The rule is still a lottery decision.

But when the results came out, everyone was stunned again.

Because of the bye, Du Yin still took it away. And Sean was the last person to draw the lottery like the last time, but the order of appearance was still ranked first, but this time, Sean's opponent was the middle-aged man who came from a senior mercenary.

Many people sighed helplessly.

The vast majority of people present are very clear that they want to advance to the fourth round and become the final top five, so there are only two ways, either the only bye, or pairing with the weak. Among the people present, the weakest was the mercenary origin, and the strongest was undoubtedly Sean-basically no one would want to fight Sean except Philip.

And now, the strongest is paired with the weakest, and the only bye has been taken away by Duin. Many people naturally feel very helpless.

Among the remaining six, Philip's opponent was the man from the Fascist Kingdom; the aristocratic teenager from the Hales Kingdom had to face the bear tribe and half-orc from the United Nations of the Karosha tribe. ; The opponent of Prince Lorne's second son is the girl who has been so calm so far.

Basically, the top five list has now been determined.

It's just that, even more unexpected, is that Sean once again set a new record.

The battle ended three seconds after the start. After the senior mercenary confirmed the start of the battle, he did not hesitate to directly announce his defeat, so naturally, Sean was promoted to the top five. Faced with such a result, the audience watching the game definitely cannot accept it. From this point of view, it is undoubtedly a bad reputation for the mercenary, but Sean is very clear, like this old mercenary. Such a person will naturally not make fun of his life.

This is the real experience.

I just don't know why. Standing on the largest open-air arena stage in the Lane Arena, which can accommodate tens of thousands of spectators, Sean has a deep chill.

The feeling is like a natural enemy of the hunter's prey.

Chapter 76: .War Fight Festival-Golden Vol 3 Chapter (1)

After Shaun finished his game, he naturally had no interest in watching the next three games.

In fact, since knowing the list of the next contestants, many spectators have also lost interest in the next competition. After all, through the competitions these days, everyone has a very special understanding of the personal strength of the players. Clear knowledge, so there is almost no suspense about who wins and who loses. And if any one thing loses the suspense, then naturally no one will be interested in it anymore.

On the contrary, people are more looking forward to the first round of the Golden Group tomorrow.

It's just that when the fourth ring game ended in the evening, almost the entire King Ryan was completely boiled, and those who didn't watch the fourth game because they felt boring, regretted that the game was all green.

Even Sean showed a bit of surprise on his face when he heard the news from the Ryan Arena.

"You mean, that girl won?"

At the table, Sean looked at Cecilia in surprise.

Because they were idle and had nothing to do, Cecilia and Rena did not return to the mansion with Sean, but continued to stay in the Ryan Arena to watch the other three games of the day. At this time, these naturally became the talk of the two of them after they returned to the mansion.

From the description of the two, Sean naturally knew why the atmosphere in Royal Capital of Ryan was so tense tonight.

The second game was the Philip of the United Lion Prince of the Karossa tribe against the only remaining contestant in the Kingdom of Fascism. The result is naturally beyond doubt. After all, Philip was the strongest silver in the kingdom of Karossa, so in the face of his absolute overwhelming power, his opponent could not support even a minute and was directly injured by Philip. Perhaps it was because of the ridicule and contempt of Uth. Therefore, for the people of the Fascist Kingdom, Philip has no idea of mercy. According to Rina's description, the participant of the Fascist Kingdom will probably be in a wheelchair in the future.

In the third game, the descendant of the nobleman of the Hales Kingdom played against the bear half-orc. In terms of strength, male orcs have a stronger advantage than men of other races, especially the two races of bear and bull. The half-orcs who were half-breed actually inherited the blood of these orcs to a large extent, so if they were simply competing for power, the descendants of the nobles of the Kingdom of Hales would naturally not be able to win. So in battle. He used his agility very cleverly and beat the bear clan half-orc throughout the battle.

So there is no suspense about the results of these two battles.

Similarly, one of the contestants in Game 4 is also a seeded player. It is also a character specially confessed by the Marquis of Flores. The second son of Prince Lorne from the Duchy of Robin. Yemens Lorne, and his opponent was a girl from the civilian class of Lane.

In this duel, almost no one is optimistic about the girl, and even the periphery has opened a very different handicap from the previous two games: it is not which side wins, but the girl can hold on for a few minutes.

is just the result, but it is completely beyond everyone's expectations.

At the fifth minute of the duel between the two sides, Yemens Lorne was killed by the girl at the cost of a broken right hand!

is a kill, not a serious injury.

For this ending. Naturally, no one can predict it.

If someone like Sean competes, they will definitely receive some hints at the beginning. At least in the battle, you will know who can kill the killer, and who must save some face. This is why Philip only severely inflicted a heavy blow to Hedson but did not hurt him. If he could not kill Hedson with the strength of the United Nations' strongest silver in the Karosha tribe, Sean would not believe it anyway, so he would release the water. Sparing Heidson's life was naturally due to political considerations.

This is also a unified unspoken rule for seed players from all countries.

After all, the silver group represents future potential, unlike the gold group, which represents real-time combat power, so the competition and battle will be more intense. Basically, unless there is a real grudge in the silver group, under normal circumstances, they will choose to be merciful. At least, except for the large number of casualties in the initial silver group sea election, almost from the official individual match of the Lane Arena. There were no deaths.

But tonight, Robin's second son of Prince Lorne died in battle. This incident was enough to cause headaches for many Ryan executives.

Even though, during the game, it has been said that there may be casualties, disability, etc., but generally no one actually does this.

"It's interesting." After listening to Cecilia's description, Sean rubbed his chin and raised the corners of his mouth. "Unexpectedly, the Marquis of Flores and I took a glance. That girl is a real dark

creature.... The fracture of his right hand was used as a bait to expose Jemens to the key point, which is really remarkable."

"You said it's amazing. When I was leaving, the Marquis of Flores asked me to tell you, and he asked you to go to the palace to discuss the matter." Cecilia said helplessly, "If it wasn't for the strong If you protect it, I am afraid that the envoys of the Principality of Robin will kill the **** the spot.... But I guess that the Marquis of Flores asked you to go to the palace to discuss it, and it is estimated that he also wanted to give the Principality of Robin an explanation."

"This is the Game of Thrones." Sean sneered. "At least on the surface, they must ensure the fairness of the game, otherwise, who would dare to participate in such a game in the future.... However, I am rather curious, Ryan Royal. What will happen. If you really want to give Robin the Principality an explanation, then you will definitely choose to secretly execute the girl, but..."

"But what?" Cecilia asked curiously.

"But now is a great opportunity for Ryan to announce his strength and rise." Sean smiled, "I can probably guess what Lord Floris wants to talk to me..."

Not only can Sean guess what the conversation is about, he can even be 100% sure that this will definitely be a task, and what the final reward of the task is can also be inferred. But for the current Sean, this kind of task reward is no longer attractive. So he naturally felt that there was no need to negotiate with the Marquis of Floris.

"Forget it, just write a letter back and apologize to Master Floris." Sean shook his head, "We won't meet at night. We still do what we should do."

"Oh." Cecilia tilted her head. Although she didn't understand Sean's words, at least she knew one meaning and that was enough.

The development of the facts is indeed as expected by Sean.

Although Rob was strongly pressured by the Principality, these pressures were completely overcome by the Marquis of Flores. For the girl, the Marquis of Flores was obviously very important, and it was naturally impossible for her to lose the slightest amount. Anyway. The future prosperity of the Kingdom of Lane is the most important thing. Coupled with the Marquis of Floris' grasp of human nature, Sean is very clear that this girl's future loyalty to the Kingdom of Lane is absolutely beyond doubt.

but. At times like this, there will naturally be an unwritten unwritten rule.

That is the girl who can live to the end in this martial arts festival.

Judging from the performance of the envoys of the Principality of Robin in the fighting arena, they will never let go of this Ryan civilian girl who has no background identity. Since the frontal pressure cannot make Ryan hand over the people, they can only use secret means to avenge their master, so it is conceivable that the girl will face a large number of assassinations next.

in this aspect. Even the Marquis of Flores valued this girl very much. Nor can it be too obvious. Of course, secret confrontations are naturally indispensable, but some things cannot be dealt with on the table after all, otherwise the result will inevitably trigger a war between the two countries. Only based on Sean's understanding of the Marquis of Floris, he would definitely suffer assassins in the martial arts of the gold group. After all, the only ones who could assassinate that girl by the Principality of Robin were these golden powerhouses.

Whether can survive the most difficult week is a major test that the girl is about to face.

But anyway, the top five in the Wudouji Silver Group was officially born.

And the top five in the silver group was born. It also means that the first round of the gold group is about to officially start, which also means that the top five in the silver group will get a one-week break.

And in this week. Each of the top five in the silver group can obtain a special certificate issued by the Royal Family of Lane. With this certificate, the top five participants in the silver group can be reimbursed for all expenses in the next week, but the daily limit is increased. For one hundred gold coins. This limit is not a big deal for people like Sean, Duin, Philip, and the teenager of the Kingdom of Hales, but it is an astronomical figure for the civilian girl.

According to Sean's secret investigation, as soon as she got this certificate, she spent all of this quota-directly emptied several bakeries and sent all the bread to the slums. As a result, in the eyes of many people, there is a clearer understanding of the origin of this young girl-this is a commoner of Lane who came from a slum.

This is the first time that Sean has a good impression of this girl.

If it weren't for Cecilia's roster in the first game of today's Golden Group, Sean would really like to meet with this girl for a talk.

But now, Sean is already sitting in the auditorium in the second ring area, ready to watch Cecilia's battle.

Because of the large number of participants in the gold group, basically all arena areas are open around the clock. After all, there are more than two hundred and fifty battles in a week, and it is still a duel of the golden ones. This kind of battle is naturally very serious for the destruction of the ring-like the battle between Sean and Us in the first ring area, so far the first ring area has not been repaired, so in fact today's first round of the golden group, Only nine arenas are open.

At this time, Cecilia in the arena has already signaled to the referee that she is ready.

And her opponent, half a minute earlier than Cecilia, gave instructions to prepare.

Now, just wait for the referee to give an order to officially start.

The audience all looked at the referee.

Then, they finally saw the referee waved to signal the start of the game!

Chapter 77: .War Fight Festival-Golden Vol 3 Chapter (2)

Cecilia's opponent is a middle-aged man holding a sword and shield.

His figure is not very burly and strong, on the contrary, it gives people a slightly thin, seemingly malnourished feeling. But these are just features that appear on the surface. In fact, for a true expert, this middle-aged man has an extremely introverted and heavy aura. Once this aura is allowed to burst out, it will inevitably be a while. Stormy.

At this time, accompanied by the referee waved to signal the start of the game.

The middle-aged man rushed towards Cecilia without hesitation.

On the stand, Xiao En's pupils shrank slightly when he saw the middle-aged man's movements. Feeling the atmosphere of Sean's change in an instant, both Winia and Rina were taken aback, and then looked at Sean with some doubts, not knowing why Sean suddenly became so domineering.

Ghost walk!

This is an exclusive skill for sword fighters unique to the Kingdom of Fascism.

Its skill performance is to increase the operator's movement speed by 200%, and at the same time, it can instantly sprint forward for 30 meters. This skill can be called the miraculous movement skill of melee occupations, especially in the hands of players. The characteristics of this skill are no longer limited to being used to narrow the distance between each other.

In the game, if you want to learn this skill, you must have the status of a civilian in the Kingdom of Fascism. At the same time, you must be a sword fighter professionally qualified, and you must train the sprint skill to the full level. But if it's just these, the requirements are actually not particularly high, but the most important thing is. The reputation of the two camps must be brushed, one is the national reputation of the fascist kingdom, and the other is the reputation of the Sword Fighter Athletic Guild. This is the most difficult thing to do.

In the real world, compared to the game, there will be a little more flexibility, such as backdoors such as bribery. But at the same time it will become more demanding than games, such as talent requirements.

This middle-aged man is undoubtedly a sword fighter with very good talents, otherwise it would be impossible to learn how to walk fast. And this also means that this middle-aged man must represent the Kingdom of Fascism. Reminiscent of the fact that Uth was seriously injured by Sean, almost without even thinking about it, Sean knew that people in the Fascist Kingdom would definitely choose to retaliate in this battle—or rather. As long as the people of the Fascist Kingdom and Sean's followers encounter, they will definitely choose to fight to the death.

The gold group event is much more naked and cruel than the silver group, so in such an event, even kill the opponent. Nor will it cause naked contradictions between countries. after all. Once the golden powerhouse really fights with all his strength, he wants to say that his subordinates are merciful, it is simply a dream, because if the subordinates can be merciful, then there is only one possibility.

The strength gap between the two sides is huge.

And is there a big gap between the strength of this middle-aged man and Cecilia?

At least from the bright side, the gap between the two sides is not big.

Sean slowly raised his head and began to look around in the audience. He knew that the Fascist Kingdom would definitely send a representative on this occasion, as predicted. When Xiao En scanned his surroundings, he saw several people staring at him with complacency. When the two sides face each other, Sean can even see the naked hatred look in each other's eyes almost undisguised. This kind of hostility is almost a blood revenge.

At this moment, Xiao En's whole person suddenly calmed down, because he suddenly felt that there was no need to talk too much nonsense with these people. Originally, he wanted to save some face for the other party, but now it seems that he thinks too much. . So Xiao En didn't look at the other party anymore, and cast his eyes on the ring again. At this time, the middle-aged sword fighter had already rushed to Cecilia's side, and probably the next moment was a set of sword fighting skills.

Sword fighters are also considered fighters, and fighters belong to the rank system of boxers. The biggest feature of this system is a series of dazzling cohesive attack skills. Once it is deployed, it will be a real storm. With the imposing momentum of this sword fighter, it is indeed very impressive. It fits perfectly with his profession.

The gray sword shadow has drawn a gray trail in the air, and even the entire audience can vaguely hear the sound of swords in the air.

The sword aura wrapped around the sword has completely torn the air.

But Cecilia didn't panic at all, as if she hadn't seen the sword swinging towards her neck at all.

She still calmly chanted magic spells in a low voice, and strong waves of magic power surged on her like a sea wave. This wave of magic power like a tsunami became more and more surging, so that it appeared beside Cecilia. The magical breath of materialization.

It is a crimson silky gas.

When the long sword in the middle-aged man's hand has swung out a perfect semicircle, only a little bit before it can be cut on Cecilia's throat, the singing of Cecilia's magic spells also stopped simultaneously. . An extremely dangerous breath of death instantly enveloped the middle-aged man. It was a strong tingling pain that caused a burning sensation on his skin. Naturally, he would not be very sensitive to murderous sword fighters. I don't know that this feeling means that his whole body is in the opponent's strike range.

It's just that the duel between the warrior and the magician was originally an extremely unbalanced confrontation.

If the warrior is allowed to rush to the magician, then the magician must be the first to fall; on the contrary, if the magician's curse finishes and the warrior has not yet reached the magician, then the warrior must die.

As the saying circulated on the Marvel Continent: "The cavalry in the charge is a god; the magician who has chanted the mantra is also a god."

At this time, the sword fighter had already rushed to Cecilia's side, and Cecilia had also finished singing the incantation. The outcome of the two parties was naturally the matter at this moment.

For many people with shallow experience or inexperience in actual combat, in this case they will inevitably choose to retreat, stay away from the magician as much as possible, and then look for an opportunity to counterattack again. But this middle-aged sword fighter did not make such a choice. He completely ignored the tingling sensation and the death threat that spread all over his body, and he unswervingly chose to continue swinging his sword. From actual combat experience, he can naturally judge that his sword will definitely be better than the opponent's magic hit first. Coupled with the speed bonus he has now obtained from ghost walking, the middle-aged man has enough strong self-confidence to hit After beheading the opponent, easily leave its attack range.

Thinking of the extra rewards promised by the official envoy of the Fascist Kingdom before the battle, the middle-aged sword fighter held the sword more firmly.

But in the next second, the smile that showed excitement because of the winning ticket instantly solidified on the middle-aged man's face.

Cecilia spit out two words softly.

"Barrier."

The ring on Cecilia's right hand exudes a green brilliance, and the air current in the air instantly becomes as violent as a galloping sea, and with the turbulent air current tumbling, the air is in Cecilia A barrier made up of air currents was added instantly between Ya and the middle-aged man.

Air barrier!

This is the magic charging ring that Sean originally obtained in the underground cave of Tindes in the Kingdom of Portoroa. For Sean today, this ring is actually outdated. After all, the air barrier it condenses can only block the full blow of the Tier 5 class (lower silver), just because there is no equipment to replace for the time being. , Plus in order to make himself more in line with the title of the Void Duke, so Sean did not replace this ring.

Because it was the day of Cecilia's game today, Sean worried that she would be disadvantaged against melee professionals, so he gave her both magic rings just in case.

Sure enough, it was used at this time.

The condensing speed of this air barrier is not fast, and it cannot completely block the attack of this middle-aged sword fighter, but it is enough for Cecilia.

The blade hit the air barrier, and a peculiar counter-shock force was fed back from the blade to the sword fighter's hand.

In the next second, the air flow condensed by magic power was instantly defeated by the strength of the middle-aged man, and turned into a stream of air again. But because of this slightly slowed barrier, the rhythm that was originally firmly held by the middle-aged man was instantly lost, and the offensive and defensive rhythm between him and Cecilia was swapped at this moment.

No need to think about it, the middle-aged sword fighter instantly gave up the idea of continuing to shoot the sword, using the 200% movement speed bonus provided by the ghost walk to quickly retreat. And almost at the moment when the sword fighter retreated in an instant, the place where he stood before spewed a pillar of fire as high as five meters without warning, and what was even more terrifying was that the scope of the fire pillar reached two meters.

The pupils of the middle-aged man shrank suddenly.

However, what made him feel even more frightened was that even though he and Cecilia had opened a distance of nearly 30 meters, the sense of death threat still did not dissipate at all, but it became even stronger. The moment his toe tapped the ground lightly, he moved a few meters away again without hesitation, and at the same time, as soon as he moved, the position where his toe tapped and landed with force also sprayed a five-meter line. The high pillar of fire.

"Welcome to my world, red lotus hell." Cecilia stood in place gracefully, with a gentle smile on her face and said softly, in line with the crimson materialized magical fluctuations that radiated from her body, this moment's plug Celia looked like a goddess born in flames.

The face of the middle-aged man was instantly pale as paper.

Chapter 78: .War Fight Festival-Golden Vol 3 Chapter (3)

As Cecilia who has awakened the Phoenix bloodline, although it is only in the first stage, the uniqueness of the bloodline is not imaginable by ordinary people.

On the surface, the middle-aged sword fighter man does not have much difference with Cecilia, and it can even be said that Cecilia has finished with his special skill of ghost walking. But it is probably destined that this middle-aged man is really bad luck, so he became the first experiment of "Red Lotus Hell"-this is a new type of magic created by Cecilia with the fire control ability of Phoenix blood.

This magic has not been registered in the Magic Guild, so the attribution is naturally classified as inheritance magic—you can only start from Cecilia. But in fact, besides Cecilia, there is probably no second person in this world who can perform this magic, because not to mention how huge the magic power this magic needs to consume, just the requirement for the ability to control fire is enough. Isolate more than 90% of the magicians in this world.

So the defeat of the fascist sword fighter under this magic is not wrong.

But for the battle arena where the king and the loser are concerned, this sword fighter is very embarrassed and ugly to lose-he can't even hold on for 30 seconds and surrenders. So in the face of the fascist envoy, Cecilia won her first victory with ease.

I have to say that this sword fighter is indeed very smart, because if he continues to entangle him, he will die when there are pillars of fire on the ring. So compared to death, he naturally chose to surrender. After all, only those who survive have a future, and the martial arts competition in the gold group is far more cruel and terrifying than the silver group.

When Cecilia left the field, Sean was already smiling and standing outside the field to greet.

"This is the result of your hard work during this period of time?" Xiao En asked with a smile.

Cecilia wrinkled her nose. A look of pride: "How is it, great!"

"It's really amazing." Xiao En exclaimed from the bottom of his heart, "This magic probably can be performed by no one other than you.... It's not right, if you can inherit the descendants of your blood, maybe it can be performed, too. But if you want to fully exert the power of this magic like you, then you can only awaken the Phoenix bloodline just like you."

"My...offspring?" Cecilia was stunned for a moment, and immediately turned red as if she didn't know what she was thinking of.

Sean saw Cecilia's face flushed. He asked with a nervous look: "Did you consume too much magic power just now? You are tired now?" After saying that, he stretched out his hand and stroked Cecilia's forehead, felt the heat in the hand, and the look on his face became even more intense. Nervous: "It's a bit hot. Are you sick?... It must be the first time to use this red lotus hell. I didn't control the consumption and temperance of magic power for a while, so a backlash reaction occurred."

"No...it's not..." Seeing Sean's extremely nervous appearance, Cecilia's heart warmed, "I, I just..."

"Needless to say, we'll go back quickly. You won't have a game in the next few days. You need a good rest to regain your energy." Sean took Cecilia's hand. He said eagerly and walked towards the main entrance, "Is the battle between Marton and Xuefanio not over yet?"

Because the final victory of the individual match of the Martial Arts Festival is of great importance. So this time, Sean was invited by the Marquis of Flores to invite five people, Rena, Mardoon, Venia, Xuefanio, and Cecilia, to sign up for the competition. Today is the first round of

the Golden Group. Rina and Vinia did not arrange to fight. On the contrary, Marton, Xuefanio and Cecilia were all ranked opponents and ranked first. Games, so all three of them played at the same time.

Among these three, Marton and Xuefanio naturally don't need to worry about Sean—in fact, even worrying is useless. Because of Cecilia's game, Sean will definitely not choose to watch other people. Tournament. At this time, the first round of the nine arena matches have basically been decided, even if the winner has not yet been decided, judging from the situation of the battle rhythm, it should be almost to the end.

Because of some considerations, dozens of seeded players will basically not meet in the first round of the elimination round of the golden group, so the possibility of wanting to fight for a long time is not high. Of course, if it is because of restraint in certain ranks, then the fighting time will naturally be longer, but with the strength of Marton and Xuefanio, Sean will not definitely delay too long.

After all, the battle of the gold-level powerhouses, it is still unrealistic to imagine that a dark horse breaks out like the silver group.

"Nio's battle should be over." Rina thought for a while, and then said, "Her opponent is not strong, I checked before. But Marton's opponent is hard to say, the opponent is Carlossa People of the Tribe United Nations."

Sean's brows frowned slightly: "Karoasha tribe United Nations? Which tribe?"

Once half-orcs break through the limit of silver and step into the golden realm, they will indeed usher in a physical change and strengthening. This is also the main reason why half-orcs are usually more powerful and shrewd than humans. Some researchers say that this is a phenomenon similar to blood resuscitation, but the price of this strengthening phenomenon is that the half-orcs will never get the inherited bloodline—that is to say, the half-orcs will never have the bloodline awakening. .

The same situation was also confirmed on the half-elf. Therefore, some researchers said that this is probably caused by the fact that the bloodline is not pure enough. This argument is also an important fulcrum of the bloodline purity theory. It is also because of the emergence of this fulcrum that it is in some ancient empires and kingdoms. , To this day still maintain the special custom of close relatives marriage.

Hearing what Shaun said, Rena immediately replied: "It's from the Lionheart King."

Lion race half-orcs, this half-orc race group is one of the rare races that can obtain double strengthening in the golden realm. Of course, according to the balance rules of the Miracle Continent, the attribute points obtained by double strengthening will inevitably not be higher than the single attribute strengthening, but Become more flexible because of diversity.

"If it's the Lionheart King Clan. It's really a bit tricky." Sean sighed slightly, "Ryan's xenophobia is still relatively large, and we are on the cusp of the storm recently. In addition, Marton is also an elf. , These aspects are still very troublesome if they are used by someone with a heart.... Rena, you stay and wait for Marton, I will take Cecilia back first."

"Okay." Rina nodded.

"I... I'm really fine." Seeing Sean's anxious look, Cecilia whispered, but she was reluctant to take her hand out of Sean's. This look was slightly watched by Rina next to her with a fascinating gaze, making Cecilia even more shy. His face naturally became more flushed.

"You said it's okay, look at you, your body temperature is getting higher and higher. You will develop dehydration in this way." Sean scowled and said in a deep voice, "Until you are not really proficient in the Red Lotus Hell, it is forbidden You will use this magic again later."

"I....."

"No more." Sean interrupted Cecilia in a deep voice. "Narina. I'll beg you here."

"I see." Rena nodded.

Shaun turned around to leave.

But at this moment, the Ryan Arena suddenly burst into fierce cheers.

Shaun turned his head and looked over. What he saw was the high cheers of the people in Lane, and the place where they gathered at this time was the entrance and exit of the No. 5 ring area. It seems that there should be these contestants that the Ryan people like to win in the fifth ring, or the battle inside satisfies the desire of these bloodthirsty audiences and aroused their excitement.

Of course, there is a third possibility. That is the character they bet on won this grand event. That's why they burst into such cheers.

"No. 5 ring area, if I remember correctly, it should be from the Marquis of Paros." Rina saw the expression of Sean. Explaining, "He is one of the favorites to win this time.... He should be facing a legionnaire from the Kingdom of Hales, but based on the current situation, he should have died in battle."

"The captains are all here?" Sean was a little surprised?

"En." Rina nodded and said. At this point, she also glanced at Vinia, "Not only the commander of the legion, but even the commander will participate if they are free. And tomorrow Vinia's opponent will be a commander of the Ryan army. Officer. In fact, I am also about to ask Lord Lord your opinion on this matter. If we encounter such a situation, how should we deal with it?"

"If it's Ryan's commander, then leave your hand appropriately." Sean said in a deep voice, "They guys don't know what is good or bad. Of course, if you really intend to rely on identity to suppress others, then you don't need to be merciful. NS."

"I didn't intend to be merciful." Venia finally expressed his first personal opinion today, "The battle must have been all-out. If this were not the case, it would not be considered a battle at all."

"You don't beat anyone to death tomorrow." Sean glanced at Winia, "Otherwise, it will be very troublesome to deal with things."

Venia curled her lips and murmured: "Your human world is trouble."

For Vinia's evaluation, Sean could only helplessly shook his head, then turned around and left with Cecilia and Vinia. Xuefanio's battle should be over, but she didn't come out to join Sean and others. Shaun didn't really care about this, because compared to Marton, Xuefanio was a swordsman. Priest, I'm afraid no one will provoke her in King Lane. And even if someone provokes her, Xuefanio's strength can easily win, unless the person who troubles her is the sanctuary strong, but if it is the sanctuary strong, then the battle will definitely spread to a large area. , It will definitely not be allowed here in the Royal Capital of Ryan.

As for Rena, she went directly to the No. 7 ring to wait for Marton to end his game.

The coachman who had been waiting for a long time, under the sign of Sean, soon began to return to the mansion of the duke on the seventh avenue of the kingdom.

This coachman was hired by the steward of the Void Duke's Mansion.

I have to say that the butler is indeed worthy of Asuna's recommendation, because so far he has managed the entire Ducal Palace in an orderly manner, and there is no need for Sean to worry about anything. Of course, general housekeepers like this will certainly be a little bit capable in handling internal affairs, because many times they are responsible for helping the mansion owner to sort out various intelligence materials from the territory.

However, because of Sean's special jurisdiction over the territory, this housekeeper does not need to intervene in any internal affairs management.

The skill of the coachman is indeed top-notch. Under his control, the carriage didn't feel any bumps at all, and it moved forward smoothly. Occasionally, there are several bumpy roads, and the vibration can be minimized under the control of this driver.

After traveling about half of the journey. Winia's face suddenly changed slightly, and she suddenly turned her head to look at a certain direction. Sean's perception is actually sharper than that of Winia, but perhaps because of Cecilia's affairs today, he is slightly distracted, so his perception is half a beat slower than Winia, but it was at the moment when Winia turned his head. Feeling the same, this made his brows frowned.

"What's the matter?" As a magician, Cecilia now has a keen intuition for danger with her strength. But what is really better at is actually the judgment of magical fluctuations. At this time, she did not feel the magical aura or any dangerous stimulation, so she naturally could not feel the feelings of Winia and Sean. But judging from the reaction of the two, it should be something that was discovered.

"I was followed." Winia said in a deep voice.

"The other party's breath is barely concealed." Xiao En's brows are still frowning, "I'm afraid we don't know that he is following."

"This should be called a provocation in your human world?" Winia tilted his head, and then asked.

"You said so. There really is a feeling of being looked down upon." Sean snorted coldly.

The breath that radiates only from the stalker. It is not possible to accurately judge the strength of the opponent, but the specific realm of strength can still be judged. This stalker is an upper-level gold powerhouse, but Sean guessed that at least it should be the upper-level gold pinnacle. After all, if it were not for this strength class, no one would dare to trouble Sean.

Judging from the current opponent situation, Sean thinks he should be from the Fascist Kingdom. After all, Sean has beaten Us to almost crippled, and today Cecilia also embarrassed a contestant from the Fascist Kingdom. Exit. Regardless of Sean's personal wishes, he and the fascist kingdom have indeed formed a hatred. Especially those of the Duke of Beiyang. Of course, if you add Florence's position, then Sean is actually tantamount to offending Larkin and Wiles, two famous fascist families.

But at this point, Sean was a little confused, because in terms of personal combat power, the platinum Duke Wiles family should be one of the best in the entire Fascist kingdom. So it stands to reason that major events like the Martial Arts Festival should also be played by this family, but no matter whether it is silver or gold, or in the subsequent military competitions, there is no shadow of the Wiles family. This It really feels a bit subtle.

"What do you plan to do?" Winia asked.

Shaun glanced at Cecilia, then shook his head slightly: "No matter what he is, it must be the guy from the Fascist Kingdom anyway.... Now the top priority is to return to the mansion first so that Cecilia can get enough rest. From From tomorrow on, as long as your opponent is a member of the Fascist Kingdom, then I will solve everything that is not left on the battlefield. Anyway, we have the task of weakening the strength of the enemy country."

"In my eyes, all the countries in your human world are hostile countries." Winia pouted.

"But now, we are allies, don't forget." Sean said softly, "Tomorrow, we will try to defeat as much as possible.... I mean, as long as your opponent is from the Kingdom of Lane, as for other countries, I It doesn't matter how you deal with it."

"I see." Vinia muttered a little uncomfortably, and then glanced at a certain direction unwillingly, as if her eyes had the ability to see through, and she could see the outside through the sealed car.

The carriage is not equipped with special functions such as the soundproof magic circle, so the conversation between Sean and Winia, the coachman driving the carriage can naturally be heard clearly. Originally, he was a little scared when he heard someone stalking, but since even the Duke of Sean expressed disdain, of course, he, a driver who works under someone else's hand, can't show emotions like fear, and since Sean doesn't. Given any instructions, the coachman would naturally not make a smart detour and other things.

At this time, someone was indeed following Sean, and he did not even conceal his continuous aura.

But unlike what Sean had guessed, it was disdain to hide his breath, but this person really couldn't hide his breath, of course, this could not be regarded as a so-called provocation. Because this person was the mysterious man who had been specially warned by the Marquis of Floris to Sean before, and he was also the man who wiped out several servants in the first ring of the Ryan Arena.

His eyes are like electricity, and he always keeps a firm eye on the carriage that Sean is riding in.

Of course, he will recognize Sean, that's also because he saw Sean appear in the last game of the Silver Division. At that time, Sean's feeling of being stared at was naturally not an illusion, but was derived from the man's locked-on target, and it was also a kind of induction similar to a natural enemy, but at that time Sean had not really Understand this feeling thoroughly.

This mysterious man in a cloak watched Sean's carriage moving like this, and he would only move quickly when the carriage was about to get out of his sight. But perhaps because he didn't want to cause too much disturbance, the man had been only moving fast on the roof, and there was always a heavy aura bursting out when he fell together, but it was shocking. However, he did not cause any damage to any roof, and even this momentum did not escape.

Regarding the degree of control of power, this man has indeed reached a state of superb power.

However, when the carriage turned into Kingdom Seventh Avenue, there was no roof around it for the man to continue to stand and observe. Because there are mansions belonging to nobles everywhere on this avenue, and there are strict guards, if he enters rashly, it will inevitably cause some caring people's attention.

Before making thorough preparations, he still didn't want to fight against the strong in the Royal Capital of Ryan, because he had an incomparably clear understanding of his own strength.

However, even if he was standing on the roof of a house far away from Kingdom Seventh Avenue, he could still clearly observe the movement of Sean's car. Until the carriage stopped at the door of a mansion at the innermost side of the road, and then waited until the gate was opened and the carriage drove in and disappeared from his vision, the middle-aged man slowly retracted his gaze and began to look up. The environment of Kingdom Seventh Avenue.

After a while, he exhaled: "Why do I still not feel the breath of the demon hunter's handwriting when I'm so close? Is it hidden by that boy? Or is he not the one I'm looking for? ...It seems that I can only interrogate myself."

Chapter 79: .War Fight Festival-Golden Vol 3 Chapter (4)

The martial arts of the gold group, the fierce competition is even more fierce than Sean can imagine.

Because the No. 1 arena has not yet been repaired, the Lane Arena uses the nine arenas from No. 2 to No. 10. Therefore, the competition is scheduled to be held every morning and afternoon, that is to say every day in Lane. There will be 18 sets of martial arts competitions in the arena. However, because the first day is the first day of the Golden Group Fighting Festival, there are actually 20 groups of competitions, but these 20 groups alone have caused 15 people to die in battle, several seriously injured and disabled, and 10 I am afraid that several people will not be able to participate in any battles in the next few months.

It stands to reason that after the first day of the event, there should be twenty people who will advance to the second round. But when the real game is over, there are actually only a dozen people who can continue to participate in the second round.

The result of this casualty, by the next day, became more intense and intense.

A total of 36 people participated in the 18 groups of competitions. In the end, fewer than ten people were able to continue to participate in the second round of the competition. Together with the ten people on the first day, there were only a handful of thirty people. If this casualty rate continues, I am afraid that no more than a hundred people will be able to advance to the second round. This level can no longer be called a knockout, but a complete and thorough death match.

This situation became particularly serious on the third day.

The old hatred of the silver group, plus the new hatred of the first and second days of the gold group, a total of nine people died on the spot in the eighteenth group of games on the third day, and four people died after the rescue failed. One person could not fight again for the rest of his life, and a magician was turned into an idiot by magic. Only three people successfully entered the second round and ensured that they could continue to participate.

When you see this news. Sean was dumbfounded.

In his impression, the martial arts festival in the game was the carnival season for the players. In fact, all players did treat this as an activity task in the game. After all, it was at the time when the first expansion was opened, and the mainstream level of the players was basically in the Silver Realm, so it would be in the Kingdom of Lane. Tens of thousands of players have signed up for the Wudou Festival. The scene of the fight was naturally very spectacular and intense.

Because of this, the gold group event has become a kind of gambling pastime among players. They only need to consider who can bet to get the rewards. As for other things, they are simply out of the scope of their consideration. In fact, no matter how powerful an npc is, it is always just a piece of data for many players. Represents synonymous with experience points, rewards, equipment, etc. No one cares about whoever lives and lives, whether it is heroic or humble.

"At this pace, it is estimated that you can skip the top sixty-four and start from the top thirty-two." Xiao En sighed, "but what is the reason for such a tragic situation?"

"It seems that Robin Principality picked it up first." Rena is now following Sean, not just a follower. She is also responsible for intelligence collection and many other tasks. "Because of the eldest son of Prince Lorne. So from the first day, the people from the Principality of Robin met the people from the United Nations of the Karosha tribe and did not leave any hands. The battle ended with the deaths of the people of the Karosha tribe and the United Nations."

"So it just turned white-hot yesterday?" Sean asked in surprise.

"Yes." Rena nodded. "The people of the Karosha tribe and the United Nations launched a fierce counterattack yesterday. And there are old grievances between Fascism and Lane, and Robin's Principality and Lane are also unable to reconcile. Because of the contradiction, they all chose to

make the first move yesterday. After all... the true purpose of the Golden Group also has the purpose of weakening the main power of the enemy country."

"This kind of white-hot outbreak is expected to usher in a new round of ***** soon." Sean curled his lips. "You better be careful. People in the Fascist Kingdom and the Hales Kingdom will definitely choose to keep an eye on it. I shot, but since I am the strongest silver, I don't have the right to speak for them in the silver competition, so I guess they will definitely attack you extremely targeted."

"This situation has long been expected." Cecilia said with disdain, "If you didn't forbid us to turn over all the cards too quickly, how can they speak.... This time I think it's the Kingdom of Fascism. A few golden powerhouses are more threatening. People in other countries should not be afraid. Of course, this can only prove that we are better than other countries at the level of personal power. I am still not optimistic about the Kingdom of Lane."

"Currently, few people are optimistic about it." Shaun shrugged, "Lane wants to be truly stable, and it will take at least five years.... It is not so much to digest the heritage and wealth left by an old kingdom. Easy. And even if Ryan is given five years, it still can't change the minds of some extreme people. If Ryan's royal family does not deal with the problems of the old Darbion people well, then internal friction alone may make this new kingdom possible. Become history."

"War is like this." Cecilia obviously has a great feeling about this issue. "It does not necessarily mean that a country is destroyed, it is true peace. Unless there is only one kingdom left on this continent."

"It is precisely because of this that the Wudou Festival has military exercises." Xiao En smiled slightly, "Now, you should know what the Wudou Festival means?... This kind of seemingly peaceful but actually bloody. Consumption is the most terrible thing. Think about the gold powerhouses who have died these days, this is about to catch up with the sum of the gold powerhouses who died in the war with Darbion. But for other neighboring countries, The pressure they need to endure is minimal, because their contestants are selected, but for us, Ryan...hehe."

There is no need to say the following words for Sean, and Cecilia and Rena can also understand them.

As long as it continues to consume like this, it will not be as simple as five years for the Kingdom of Lane to regain its vitality. In other words, the tragic situation that is now completely chaotic. Maybe this is the situation that other neighboring countries want to see most, or it may have been the script they arranged. The only thing to say that was beyond their expectation was

probably the situation in the silver group. This is probably something that Robin Principality and the Kingdom of Fascism did not expect.

However, Sean guessed that after seeing that his strength is beyond their imagination, Philip from the United Nations of the Karossa tribe and the nobleman from the Kingdom of Hales will definitely withdraw from the silver competition. At that time, the championship and runner-up should be arranged by him, the girl who killed the second son of Prince Lorne, and Du Yin. Although it looks like Ryan's victory on the surface, it is actually a bit of advantage. They didn't get it either, but instead made them a target that Ryan's neighboring countries need to focus on in the future, because Shaun believes if there is a chance. These countries will certainly not mind using assassination methods to make them completely disappear from this world.

Martial Fight Festival, the sacrifice is life.

In a blink of an eye, the Golden Group's martial arts festival has officially entered its fourth day.

But in the Ryan Arena, it started to be filled with madness. Almost every ring area is full of blood that makes people excited. Fortunately, there are at least many wise people in Ryan's senior level, because from today, there are suddenly nine more sanctuary powerhouses in Ryan Arena. It ensures that each arena area is personally supervised by a strong sanctuary. As long as the battle between the two participating parties reaches a level sufficient to judge the victory or defeat, these sanctuary powerhouses will forcibly abort the next game.

In this way, it naturally caused a lot of people's dissatisfaction, but when the power of the sanctuary powerhouse was completely released without any cover, no one dared to express any dissatisfaction anymore.

However, in this way, almost all of the sanctuary powerhouses sitting in King Ryan's capital were thrown into Ryan Arena.

From a strategic perspective, this is containment.

Many conspiracy theorists always feel that this must be a conspiracy plan by fascists, Robin, Hales and other countries. They must be planning something. This naturally also includes Sean. Because as a player, any unreasonable things are worth the player to explore and figure out, because often they can find many clues from here, thus chasing a miracle.

It's just that the fourth day has passed, the fifth day has passed, and the sixth day has also passed in a blink of an eye.

Everything is calm and terrible.

And I have to say that with these sanctuary powerhouses in charge, the casualty rate of the Martial Arts Festival will drop.

This is naturally a good thing for Ryan. After all, if we continue to fight like this, this loss alone will be enough to ruin Ryan's stability for the next two to three years. After all, this time the martial arts festival will be held. Ryan will also be able to see if he can reap a few creative talents. Of course, people in other kingdoms don't mind digging corners, but success or failure depends on the sincerity of the parties.

Shaun did not think too much, he only knew that after today, tomorrow will be the silver group game.

In the competition of the top five, there will still be a bye, and the remaining four people will fight in two and two groups. The system is still a single elimination game. The two people who win the game and the one who has a bye will finally compete for the championship, the second quarter, and the third place. Candidate. But Sean believed that whether it was Philip or the Prince of Hales, as long as they met him, they would definitely choose to surrender in the first place. Of course, if you meet your own person in a dark face, then there is no way.

But, as he promised to the Marquis of Flores, he was determined to win the silver category.

"Okay, we can rest for a while after tomorrow." Xiao En smiled, with an unprecedented relaxed look on his face, "The goods from the Chamber of Commerce should be almost delivered, and we will have time to receive it. Treat it as a rare picnic time in the suburbs.... After you get the two crystals of elements, you can feed them to marshmallows together. Speaking of which, I'm really curious about this little guy after feeding the crystals of four elements. , What will become of it."

"I'm also quite curious." Cecilia smiled, "But after this martial arts event is finished, do you have any plans?"

"There are still a lot of things left to be done, I plan to..." Sean thought for a moment, and then said, "There are several promises that must be fulfilled. After all, the longer the delay, the more I feel that

the burden on my shoulders will be greater. Heavy. Also, Andrew told me one thing when he left, I think..."

Before he finished speaking, Xiao En's face changed drastically. Suddenly stood up from his chair.

A kind of bone-cold breath, instantly permeated the entire Duke's mansion. In the next second, there was a strong sense of vibration. Sean almost didn't even think about it. One swoop rushed towards Cecilia and directly threw her to the ground. However, the place where she was standing originally collapsed directly, one that could accommodate one person. The opening of the hole appeared at Cecilia's feet.

At this time, Sean and Cecilia are in the study on the second floor. This room corresponds to the restaurant on the first floor. When everything is fine, Sean will come to this room to read a book or take a break after lunch. And Cecilia would come here to accompany Sean when he was okay. Of course, no one would bother Sean and Cecilia when there was no emergency.

But the current situation is obviously in an emergency situation.

But strangely, no one came to tell Sean at all. It felt as if there were only Sean and Cecilia left in the entire Duke's mansion.

But if you listen carefully. But you can hear the sound of weapons fighting and crazy shouts of killing outside. But to Sean, these voices felt very far away, as if they were shouting from a very long distance, but Sean knew very well that these voices were all over the entire Duke's mansion-corridors, atriums, In the garden, there are sounds of fighting everywhere.

Shaun's heart sank: When was the Duke's Mansion invaded? And Rina and the others didn't even have the opportunity to warn them in the first place?

But before Shaun took any action, the floor of the entire study began to shake more strongly, and it felt like someone was taking explosives to blow up the entire Duke's mansion. Then the next moment. The ground of the entire study was completely shattered, and everything in the study fell into the dining room on the first floor. I simply smashed the restaurant into a mess. The same bookshelves, the books on the bookshelves, and the furniture in the study were all broken.

Fortunately, at the moment when the ground broke, Sean had already picked up Cecilia, and then a few of them fell steadily to the ground on the first floor with the help of the force, without being injured by it.

"What the **** is going on?" Cecilia said with a look of surprise as if she had just recovered.

"Invaded." Sean said coldly, "This speed is so fast...I just noticed the breath..."

Speaking of this, Sean was stunned for a moment, then his face changed transiently, pulling Cecilia and quickly retreating. Almost without even thinking about it, with a sudden wave of his right hand in the air, he had already held the Black King in his hand, struggling to smash all the objects blocking the road, and directly cleared a channel out.

At this time, all the scenes that were blocked from the field of vision were finally completely and clearly presented in front of Sean.

But when she saw this scene, whether it was Sean or Cecilia, there was unconcealable shock and anger in their eyes. However, Sean had more understanding and affirmation than Cecilia, because he already knew who the enemy was.

At this time, what appeared in Xiao En's vision was a **** scene like a Shura field.

There are already several corpses lying on the ground, but these corpses are not soldiers, but servants in the duke's mansion. But at this moment, their faces are showing an extremely hideous scene. The nails on their hands have even been opened, and there are countless wounds on their bodies. As for the organs and the like, they can be seen everywhere, even before they die. At the last moment, what remained in these people's minds was still an attack.

A little further away, there are still figures fighting.

But these people who are fighting are not enemies from the outside world, but the guards in this mansion-the snow wind guards brought by Marton!

These guards are also showing hideous looks at the moment, raising weapons in their hands to attack any creatures that are active in their field of vision, whether they are people, livestock, or their companions, and they swung down their butcher's knives mercilessly, even if their bodies were scarred. , They still wielded their weapons without fatigue and were fighting together.

Looking at this scene in front of you, who would not be clear about the facts?

These people are all affected by the negative effects of frenzy, and then kill each other to death!

"Da da-"

A clear footstep sounded slowly.

The owner of this voice does not walk fast, but this rhythm, like a drum beat, strikes directly on the hearts of Sean and Cecilia like a magic sound, making them feel unusually uncomfortable. However, compared to Cecilia, Sean is better, after all, the damage of the soul and spirit system basically has no effect on him, but even this still makes him feel a little sick.

But soon, the footsteps stopped, and a figure appeared in front of Sean and Cecilia.

"It's you!?" Cecilia was a little surprised to see the person coming.

This person is the purple-haired middle-aged man that Sean and Cecilia met in the tavern. At this time, he took off his cloak, and was wearing a black trench coat and robe that matched the floor, and his long purple hair was combed very neatly. His hands were tucked under the robe, and he did not pass through the sleeves of the robe. Compared with the arrogance that he had seen at first, the temperament exuding from his whole body was more bohemian and free.

But what Sean is looking at at this time are the eyes of the other person: one eye is red, and the other is blue, which looks strange.

The middle-aged man did not pay attention to Cecilia, but stared at Sean firmly, and then said softly after a while, "It looks like you guessed it was me."

"The power of frenzy." Xiao En said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect your speed to be so fast. As soon as I noticed your breath, you already controlled everyone in the entire mansion."

"I am too lazy to infiltrate bit by bit, and if you are the person I guess, as long as I slow down a step, you will be ready to fight back, so I have to work harder." The middle-aged man's voice It is not heavy, on the contrary it is very light, but it sounds like it has a unique charm, "I only need one thing in your hand, as long as you give it to me, then I will leave here immediately."

When he heard the middle-aged man's words, Xiao En let out a sneer. In his eyes, the other person's body exuded a black luster, which obviously represented the color of incompatibility and blood revenge. Obviously there are two options that can only live one out. If he still believes the other party in this way, then he will be blinded by his true eyes. But at this time, Sean still asked: "What do you have with me?"

He must figure out who this person is in front of him!

"I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce myself." A smile appeared on the middle-aged man's face, which made the whole person's charm sublimated at this moment. "You can call me Edward, or call me whatever you want. Okay, to me the name is just a code name."

Shaun was silent.

"What I need is a notebook, which records some very important content to me.... Usually, people who get this notebook will call it the Demon Hunter's Handbook. His last owner was Yoda."

Shaun's pupils shrank suddenly.

"It seems that the codex is indeed in your hand."

Seeing Sean's reaction, the middle-aged man knew that his adventure was worthwhile.

Chapter 80: .War Fight Festival-Golden Vol 3 Chapter (5)

"I don't know what code." Sean said coldly.

Edward is not angry, he still looks at Sean calmly, but there is an extra movement in his hand.

His right hand lifted slightly, keeping it parallel to his face, and the back of his hand facing Sean, and then suddenly snapped his fingers.

At this moment, Sean suddenly felt a very strong heart palpitations, and there was a faint tingling sensation all over his body. It was almost a conditioned reflex, and Sean's body reacted naturally. Two red markings appeared on the backs of the left and right hands. When these two markings came out, the kind of heart palpitations threatened from Edward's body. The sense disappeared without a trace in an instant.

"Do you still want to say now, don't you know?" Edward's voice was still very calm.

"Who are you?" Sean took a step back, guarding Cecilia behind him.

"I have already said that you can call me Edward." Edward said softly, "Of course, not many people on the southern continent know my name, but on the northern continent, they call me Edward the Devil ."

Shaun didn't know what the so-called Edward the devil was, he had never heard of it in the game. But when it comes to the Northern Continent, Sean remembered a few things, especially about the Master Yoda, and what Andrew had told Sean. In an instant, Sean knew who the man in front of him was.

"Abandoner." Sean's expression became calm, "You killed Master Yoda?"

"Yes." Edward did not deny, but admitted very frankly. "I don't know if Yoda has ever mentioned it to you. In fact, the Exorcist Association is divided into two factions, one is the sealer genre. The other is the hunter genre. But although the schools are different, they are essentially different. There is not much difference, and in such a long history, no one has ever wanted to change these. Instead, they just cling to the Old Testament blindly. This is the fundamental reason why the Exorcist Association has completely disappeared in the historical torrent."

"So you sacrificed for the future of the Exorcist Association?" Sean sneered sarcastically.

No, Edward nodded seriously: "Yes. I can't understand this kind of dull exorcist association, so after I mastered the spell seal, I decided to change all of this, and that's right. Because of this, I chose the path of the hunter, and Yoda chose the path of the sealer.... In essence, the hunter only advocates offensive tactics, but I always think this Hunting is very different, so I made some changes."

"Does your so-called change mean to inject demon blood into your body?" Sean suddenly remembered the Earl Mario back then, but Sean always felt that. That should be an experimental product of the Medusa Chamber of Commerce.

"It's not an injection. It's an inheritance." Edward shook his head slightly to deny Sean's statement. "You should be able to understand the so-called bloodline? For example, isn't the little guy behind you the royal bloodline of the Duchy of Lembel?... The so-called bloodline can be inherited from ancestors, or through implantation. Even in this world, there are many humans with the blood of demons or demons, but they have never been regarded as infidels. . Then why can't I?"

Sean didn't even know where to refute.

Demons and demons indeed have blood descendants in the Marvel Continent. But the blood descendants of this ethnic group are different from the general situation. The strength of their bloodlines is completely affected by the bloodlines of ancestors far away on other planes. That is to say, if a great demon lord or great demon lord has been born in the bloodline that inherits this family line, and the lord has not died, then The bloodline can indeed be ranked in the legend or even higher ranks.

However, if the strongest in this bloodline falls, then the power inherited from it will gradually weaken. Of course, it does not rule out that powerful individuals will also be born in the descendants. It is just that if a powerful individual is not born and is sufficient to affect the blood of the entire family, then the power of the blood will be reduced, resulting in a lower rank.

"Even if you use blood implants, you can't get the real devil bloodline." Sean ruthlessly revealed the ultimate goal of Edward's long exploration. The influence of the bloodline.... The way of implanting the bloodline from outside is always difficult to surpass the bloodline of the ancestors, it will only be weakened continuously in the inheritance, until it disappears completely."

Blood vein implantation, this is also the so-called way of inheriting blood veins from outside.

For people in this world, it is indeed difficult to understand the inheritance method, but it is not unfamiliar to players.

Because in the game, the blood of all players was obtained by external means, and compared to the native players, which can only be implanted once, the player can implant infinitely to cover the old blood. In other words, if the player is dissatisfied with his own bloodline, he can cover the old

bloodline when he gets a new bloodline. Of course, the limit is that it can only be done once every 30 days, and there are only bloodlines of the same level or high level. To cover.

In this way, in order to make the plot and setting more reasonable and complete, the official must set up a series of related plots.

This is also the origin of the Millennium Covenant Empire bloodline experiment.

Almost all players rely on this "blood implant" method to obtain blood. It is precisely because of this that the blood power acquired by the player is always a flawed part, and it cannot surpass the real ancestral blood. This is also the fundamental reason why the heroic NPCs in the game are much stronger than the players. But for players, their tactics will always be wolf pack tactics, so in a way it can indeed make up some gaps.

However, the world right now is a real world.

In this real world, it is impossible to have things like expansions, and of course there are not so many players. So naturally there are many more changes and accidents, plus some phenomena and reasons that Sean can't understand and explain up to now. In the common sense of a small group of people in this world, blood can indeed be obtained through external implantation, and there are also a large group of people who are conducting blood experiments.

And Andrew made a suggestion with Sean before leaving. It is for Sean to try to negotiate with the Millennium Covenant Empire.

Negotiations about blood experiment.

In this respect, the man in front of him, Edward, who calls himself a demon, may not know what blood experiment is, or the defects and problems in the way of explanting blood, but with his whimsical imagination. His way of thinking, he has indeed found out a brand new path on his own. but. Judging from the current situation, Edward has indeed encountered some problems that he cannot solve independently, but the solutions to these problems may be recorded in the exorcist's handbook.

At this moment. Sean finally knew why even Andrew took this handbook very seriously.

The Exorcist Association has done a similar blood experiment!

"It seems that you have found something." Edward's eyes lit up and his voice suddenly became a little more excited, "but I have to correct one problem for you.... That is. Although I have implanted the blood of a devil. But. What I am thinking about is not inheritance, but transcendence."

"You want to create a new bloodline by yourself!"

Finally, Edward's face was no longer calm, but showed a bit of enthusiasm: "Yes! I just like to communicate with smart people, which can really save a lot of things.... At the beginning, I did receive a lot of It's limited, and sometimes it's difficult to figure out which one is the real me... You know, if you accept the power of the devil, your mind is easily bewitched and controlled."

"Have you succeeded?" He looked at Edward who was fully conscious in front of him. Sean felt a chill in his heart.

"It can't be considered a complete success, but it finally solved the big problem that consciousness will be stripped." Edward glanced at his hands. Then he moved a little, and then raised his head to look at Sean again, "At present, there is only one problem that I need to solve, and that is blood independence.... Oh, this term was created by me because of my current blood. The power is indeed still subject to the influence of the great demon lord of the abyss, so I am currently trying to figure out a way to separate the power of this bloodline, so that it will become my unique bloodline."

Speaking of this, Edward's right hand suddenly spread out, his palm facing the sky, and a blue flame appeared out of thin air in the palm of his hand.

"this is....."

"This is the effect brought by the new bloodline." The crazy color on Edward's face is even more obvious, "I named the abyssal ice flame, which is the opposite of the abyssal hellfire, right?"

"Have you intercepted the power of Yan Snake's bloodline?"

Edward shook his head, his voice became a little bit more proud, like a child showing off: "The Abyssal Hellfire of the Flame Snake Sybus Broll is indeed ranked before the test on the blood map, but the Flame Snake's The power of blood has been left in our world for too long, and it has become

a little thin for a long time. So it can't come into my eyes, and the power of my blood is not just Hellfire."

While saying this, Edward directly made a fist with his right hand, and completely extinguished the icy blue flame.

At the moment he extinguished the flame, a light blue halo rippled from under his feet, turning into a blue ring and spreading out quickly. And wherever this blue flame swept, whether it was blood stains or corpses, or the snow wind guards who were still fighting with each other a little further away, all were turned into dust in this blue flame, and then completely dissipated. In this world, not even a trace is left.

But very subtle, although the blue light and fire also swept from Sean and Cecilia, it did not cause any harm to them.

"This is... Leros's World-Clearing Flame!"

"You still know the Demon God of Purification Leros?" Edward's eyes showed a little surprise, but he quickly turned into excitement, "Yes, the combination of the two flames of the Abyss Hellfire and the Flame of Purification is from me The power born in the bloodline of my blood! This is my bloodline, and I am about to become the ancestor of this clan! However, as I said, the power of my bloodline is not pure, and to a large extent it is still subject to Some influences, so I need the note book in your hand."

The scope of the blue flame spreads very wide, and almost instant effort is no longer limited to the atrium and vestibule. However, all the building decorations and the like have not been damaged in the range that this flame has spread. The only ones that will be infected and attacked and killed by this flame are the living bodies-human beings, animals, plants, of course, among them. Including the existence of characteristics of life, such as blood, bones and so on.

This is the power of Jing Shiyan.

However, Jing Shiyan is actually controlled by the subjective consciousness of the operator, which means that the reason why Sean and Cecilia are fine is purely because Edward does not want to see Sean and Cecilia. It's just dead.

But at this moment, Edward gave a sudden hey, and immediately looked up to a certain position on the third floor of the mansion.

At the same time, a cold anger followed, and a wall was directly blasted loudly!