

Lord of War Vol 4-21

Chapter 21: A strong sword

Moruo was suspended in the air, and a knight's long sword was swung freely in his hand, coming and going horizontally and horizontally, and the sword aura exuding was extremely fierce.

In terms of the strength of Moro's upper sanctuary, even the fog spirit before it can only be tied with Moro at best. It's just that the fog spirit was too cunning and wouldn't confront Moro at all, so Moro was also quite helpless, and could only deal with the undead army to relieve some pressure on his side. But I don't want to let the other party find an opportunity just because of this, and it hurts the human side badly.

The few undead creatures that were blocked in front of Moro at this time, under normal circumstances, could not be his opponents at all, and they can all be solved without a few tricks.

However, after the strange and inexplicable magic circle appeared, these undead creatures that were originally only in the golden realm were able to exert their strength not weaker than the sanctuary realm. If there are only one or two, Moro wants to solve it naturally, it is not a difficult task, at most it is a little tricky, but there are six in front of him at the moment, which is not something he can solve in a while. Thing.

And even more troublesome is that the two gaps in the Green Castle lack two sanctuary powerhouses to sit in, and being embraced by the surrounding undead army, the human defenders suddenly retreat, and they can't hold them at all. In this way, the only way to retreat from the defense line of the first city wall to the inner city wall. Although there was a gap due to the onslaught of the black knights just now, the inner city wall is much stronger than the huge gap in the outer city wall, and it is natural to defend. Much easier.

But this also shows one thing. After the sanctuary powerhouse with the long spear solved the black knight who rushed into the inner court, he couldn't come to support Moro at all. He could only go back to the inner wall to help him, otherwise it would not take long. The entire Green Fort will be completely captured by the undead army. Once the Green Fort is captured, these undead forces can immediately go deep into the virgin forest to pursue those who fled, and even attack the Golden Right Road from the rear through the virgin forest.

This is the only thing. It was a result that Moro would never allow!

For nothing else, just because Hasas was among the fleeing crowd, Moro would never allow these undead forces to break through this green fort.

Thinking of this, Moro gritted his teeth and decided to start a desperate attack.

This way. The sword light instantly became more dazzling and bright. The two undead who got closer were immediately drawn away. One of the undead in black samurai costume had several cracks in the black armor on his body, which shows how powerful this sword is.

Moruo originally wanted to take advantage of this to expand his battle results, but he didn't want to change his figure. The other four undead creatures next to him immediately surrounded him. He didn't pay attention to Moro's powerful sword at all. But blocked by these undead. Moro couldn't catch up to expand the results, so he could only deal with it with a sword, but with his desperate posture, these undead creatures were quickly pushed back by him.

It's just that the previous black warrior whose armor was almost shattered by Moro's sword, but after retreating into the magic circle, countless strands of death energy immediately poured into his body and quickly helped him recover from his injuries. The crack on the armor disappeared immediately.

Seeing this scene, Moro also knew. At this time, it was absolutely impossible to catch up with this undead black warrior.

And the other four undead creatures that were pushed back by him also retreated into the area of influence of the magic circle. The death force in the magic circle immediately entangled these undead creatures and quickly repaired some of their injuries.

In a short time, the injuries of these six undead creatures were completely healed, and there was no embarrassment when Moro was forced to retreat. It's just that these undead creatures have already understood that Moro, who is completely mad, is not something they can easily provoke. If one can't handle it, it's likely to die here-if the unconscious souls are naturally not minded, but they all Already possessing wisdom, it is not a pure undead creature, and naturally it will not be willing to fight and die here.

But Moro's strength is indeed very strong, and he can be regarded as the first person in this area right now. If he is allowed to break into the magic circle area, it will naturally be a disaster for the undead army, so these six undead The biological commander is naturally going to block it. Only this

time, they learned to be clever. Knowing that Moro had a fighting belief that was not afraid of death, they no longer head-to-head, but instead switched to the way of fighting. If anyone is seriously injured, they immediately retreat to magic. The range of influence of the array.

Anyway, with such a powerful magic circle, their injuries can be quickly recovered. Others only need to hold back for a while to gain time for their companions to recover.

After these undead creatures changed their fighting methods, the battle on Moro's side suddenly fell into a deadlock.

This point also made Moro a little more irritable.

He couldn't see what kind of magic circle the magic circle was, and it could actually allow the undead creatures in front of him to receive the blessing of the power of law. Although this blessing was not particularly large, he could still easily solve it if it was one-to-one. But these six undead creatures joined forces to fight, not head-on fight with him, just to hold him, they have this ability-of course, the reason for this situation is that they can be under the protection of the magic circle. Quickly recover from injury.

When the battle was deadlocked, Moro couldn't help but took the time to glance at the inner wall.

The battle situation there has obviously become rotten.

When I was in the outer city wall before, because Moro and another strong sanctuary were sitting in the same place, if a human dies, they will immediately destroy the body, otherwise the opponent's necromancer will summon it through special magic. Resurrection, in this way, can naturally also have the effect of restraining the growth of the undead army.

But now, the two sanctuary powerhouses have been dragged down, unable to return to the town, the undead army is in a frantic stance, the battlefield situation has naturally become chaotic, and the human defense's formation advantage cannot be used. In such a situation, once someone dies, the necromancers will certainly not give up these corpse materials. The bone warriors or zombies summoned to be resurrected become the force of the undead army, and many of them are even stronger. He was directly transformed into a black warrior.

Faced with this kind of battle where he was still a companion in the first second, and stabbed in the back in the second, the morale of the human defenders can be imagined.

has not completely collapsed at this time, and can be regarded as an elite division-of course, they are also very clear. Even if they collapsed, they would not be able to escape. On the contrary, they might also harm their family members. Instead, they might as well fight to the death and give their family members a chance to escape.

And on the other battlefield later on the inner wall battlefield, it was the middle-ranked sanctuary strongman holding a spear.

The impact of thousands of black knights is not small. He can block it with his own power. This combat power can already be regarded as extremely powerful.

The black knight, as a sequential arm of the knight class in the undead legion, is not an ordinary cavalry like bone knights, but equivalent to the regular knights in the human kingdom, and at least equivalent to the fifth-level legion in terms of combat effectiveness. Level. And at the moment, the army formed by thousands of black knights, under the presence of a commander and the deadly spirit of the undead army, the combat power directly soared to the sixth level.

This level of combat effectiveness. Already enough to contend with the lower sanctuary powerhouse. Even at a certain price, he has the ability to kill the powerhouses of the lower sanctuary.

This middle-ranked sanctuary powerhouse armed with a long spear was able to counterattack and kill hundreds of black knights in the face of such a siege. In addition to his strength and stability to control these black knights, his combat power is also strong. A factor. It's just that the stronger the enemy, the greater the physical energy that needs to be consumed. This is the situation that this sanctuary powerhouse is facing at the moment. If he changes the general situation, he will naturally not fight to death here, but will choose to break through and leave.

But in this situation where the undead army invades. There is no difference between fleeing and not fleeing, so he chose to insist on fighting here.

But these people paid such a high price. It is not without gain.

Perhaps they don't know what the future result will be, but at least the old people and children whom they have hoped for have already begun to enter the forest and try to cross the virgin forest. Even if only one-tenth of the people can survive in the end, it is worthwhile for these people who cling to the Green Castle.

Looking at Hasas followed the troop into the forest, the corner of Moro's mouth raised slightly: "Master, good luck to you."

After that, Moro turned his head and his expression became solemn and cold. The knight sword in his hand was shaken, and a grudge radiated from the sword, making the whole knight sword solid, and it seemed that the knight sword was suddenly bigger. There is more than one lap, and it seems that it is only two laps smaller than the average epee.

The few undead creatures surrounding Moro immediately realized that this guy was going to work hard, and they naturally became more cautious.

I don't want the battle on this side to break out completely when a loud noise suddenly rang out in the sky.

As soon as everyone's fighting stopped, they saw that the gray mist in the sky had exploded, and a figure was thrown directly out of the gray mist. It hit the wall of the Green Fort like a cannonball, directly blasting a section of the city wall. It collapsed. And above the sky, there was also a figure flying upside down ten meters away, but compared to the figure that was blown out, although this figure flying upside down looked embarrassed, it obviously had the upper hand in the confrontation.

Everyone stared at this figure intently, and the look on the human side immediately became difficult to look at.

The figure flying upside down was the commander of the undead army, the Wuling.

At this time, the clothes on his body were also in tatters, but his real body was revealed-it was a vaguely human-like black mist. Except for the two red lights representing the eyes, everything else seemed very vague. However, he was carrying a solid long sword in his right hand. Judging from the rich lifelessness emanating from the sword, this sword might not be anything ordinary.

Originally, his aura seemed a bit weak, but in the time he was suspended in mid-air, countless death auras emanating from the magic circle burrowed into his body one after another, making his aura especially strong. Vaguely there was even a taste of breaking into the upper sanctuary realm.

Moluo turned his head, looked at the figure that was blasted against the city wall, and saw his companion who was already full of silver threads.

At this time, the middle-ranked sanctuary powerhouse no longer looks like the middle-aged man before, but becomes a seven-year-old and eighty-year-old man. The aura on his body is very weak, giving people a kind of oil lamp withered. The feeling seems to die at any time. The spear with a special shape in his hand has also been completely broken into two pieces, held in his left and right hands, only to see that he is still struggling to stand up, but he still can't stand up after several consecutive attempts. Moro knew he was hopeless.

Seeing the appearance of this sanctuary powerhouse, the Wuling also laughed, and the laughter seemed unusually harsh.

He knew that the Green Fortress could no longer be held today, because no one could stop him from moving forward. Although he has lost a sanctuary powerhouse-the sanctuary powerhouse who intercepted Wuling just now has squeezed all his potential, even if it is used as a material, it cannot be made into a high-level undead, and even the soul has lost its value. But fortunately, there are many other useful materials in this green castle, so he doesn't particularly care about it.

Thinking of this, the Wuling turned his gaze to Moro, and his red eyes even flashed a bit of desire.

seemed to have seen the Wuling's thoughts, and Moruo snorted coldly, but clenched the knight sword in his hand.

"You go to solve the sanctuary powerhouse, this guy will let me deal with it." The Wuling said.

Hearing the order, the six undead creatures did not say anything, but immediately rushed towards the sanctuary powerhouse who was fighting fiercely with the black knight. Moro deliberately wanted to stop it, but at this time his perception was madly warning. Once he dared to distract other places, he would be hit by a terrible thunder. When he fell, he wanted to regain control of the battle rhythm and The situation is probably very difficult, so he can only confront this Wuling.

Just as this Wuling was about to say something, an extremely terrifying breath suddenly burst into the air.

Along with the terrifying aura that broke through the sky, the entire sky seemed to darken suddenly, as if it turned into a dark night.

But everyone knows that, in fact, this will be the morning, and it is impossible for it to turn into night.

The only explanation is that an extremely terrifying powerhouse has taken action, and his powerful force has even caused an abnormal change in the sky, resulting in an illusion as if the night is coming.

The next moment, a dazzling sword light that resembles the breaking of dawn completely lit up!

Accompanied by a sharp sword aura rushing toward the face.

This breath, there is a terrifying illusion of tearing this world apart!

Chapter 22: .destroy

Jianguang came extremely fast.

It was almost as if the sky was going to dark, and a ray of light would light up.

It is like dawn.

Neither Moro nor this Wuling had anticipated this sudden situation-in other words, Wuling had expected it a long time ago, because from his attack on Green Castle, only three Sanctuary strongmen were found. He realized that the problem was wrong, so he had always been wary of destroying the sanctuary powerhouse that he had deployed in the West. It's just that he didn't expect that the strength of this sanctuary powerhouse was so powerful, and what made him feel even more shocked was that he didn't notice the approach of this sanctuary powerhouse.

At this moment, it was too late for this Wuling to avoid it, so he could only take this sword.

Fortunately, he had anticipated the possibility of such a situation from the beginning, so he had lured his opponents into the destruction of the attack, so that the magic array ***** unknowingly arranged success.

Faced with this powerful sword, countless dead auras emerged crazily and then gathered around Wuling, quickly forming a gray ball, just as he used to trap the middle-aged man with gray hair. It's just that compared with the previous sphere, the real solid place of this gray sphere is in the outer part. After all, this time it is used to block the terrifying sword, not to prevent the person trapped in the sphere from escaping from it.

On the side of , Moro deliberately wanted to go up and support him, but the strong death energy not only completely protected the mist spirit, but also formed a very corrosive force and swept towards Moro. If Moro wanted to support, then he would be swept away by this force. Judging by the rich life-saving aura above, I was afraid that Moro would not be able to withstand the power inside, and in all likelihood he would be hit hard.

Molo is not afraid of death, but it does not mean that he is stupid.

He is willing to pay this old life for the sake of Hasas. But that was also based on the premise of severely injuring the enemy. And now Hasas has begun to evacuate toward the primeval forest, and even if he fought a serious injury, he can't cause any substantial damage to the fog spirit, so of course he will not rush to attack stupidly. His own life is also involved.

However, Moro didn't just evacuate, but chose to avoid the impact and destruction of the corrosive force. Still watching this Wuling from the sidelines. He also wanted to find an opportunity to severely damage his opponent. Because he knew very well that only if this fog spirit was resolved, then this undead army, which had swelled to more than 100,000 in size, could be truly defeated.

As for the complete annihilation, Moro had no such thoughts and no mood.

At this time, the extremely fierce sword light had already rushed to the gray ball, and smashed into it fiercely.

"boom!"

A very dull blasting sound exploded from the air.

Although listening to the sound looks terrifying. It can even be clearly seen that nearly one-third of the entire gray sphere has been directly converted into gray fog particles in this collision. Like smog, it was obviously completely broken by this sword. However, the sword light was also dimmed a lot at this time, whether it was Wuling or Moro, they could clearly feel that this sword light was no longer enough to continue the subsequent attacks.

In terms of actual combat, this confrontation can only be regarded as a tie.

But!

A large amount of death aura gushed out frantically at this moment, and then gathered on this spherical body. The area that was originally destroyed was immediately repaired with an astonishing speed of terror!

is almost just a blink of an eye. This spherical body had already returned to the appearance before it was smashed by this bright sword light, and its speed was so fast that even Moro on the side could not even support the shot. And wait until the gray ball recovers as before. Only after the light of the sword light dimmed for a few minutes, Moro also noticed that the small tip of the sword that pierced the sphere was also enveloped by the sphere.

Inside the sphere, there was a slightly wanton and frantic laughter from Wuling.

The strong brilliance of the sword light has completely faded, and Moro has been able to see the identity of the person who stabbed the sword from a distance with a force of breaking through the air abruptly across hundreds of meters.

Of course, the identity of the person in front of him was completely unexpected to Moro.

This person is indeed Sean Connery!

The man who has met several times in the Black Swan Castle of the Void Principality.

He still remembered that at that time, the man gave him a particularly cold feeling, like an active volcano temporarily silent, so he knew from the beginning the horror hidden by the great prince. Only at that time, he remembered that the opponent's strength seemed to be only the lower

sanctuary, but the aura displayed at this time was no longer under him-perhaps he was not as good as him in the realm of strength at present, at least he did not really step into the upper sanctuary. Territory, but in Moro's intuition, it made him clearly understand that if he and this big busman were 100% sure to end the battle with his fall.

Ignoring Moro who was floating beside him for the time being, Xiao En's attention was completely focused on the Wuling in front of him.

At this time, the black king in his hand was trapped by the sphere that looked a bit like smog particles. Although Sean didn't know what skill it was, he could feel the thick breath of death on the sphere and the extraordinarily huge breath of resentment. .

At this moment, Sean suddenly realized that the huge magic circle underneath was inspired by the power of the souls of these undead creatures as sacrifices, and its effect was to allow the undead who entered the magic circle to gain Strengthened to a certain extent. Of course, the price is that these undead creatures that make up the magic circle will be treated as consumables. Once the soul power is exhausted, they will completely lose their mobility and no longer be undead creatures that can act.

It's just that the magic circle composed of tens of thousands of undead creatures underneath will not really lose its function. It's just that the souls of the war dead in this green fort are all trapped on this land. It can be inferred that the strength loss of this undead army is very light.

After trying to understand this, Sean's expression became colder.

The wrist of his right hand flicked slightly, and a peculiar vibrating force was transmitted to the black king, and the black long sword that was trapped and completely unable to move suddenly produced a trace of vibration. But soon, these vibrations began to affect the entire gray sphere, causing the sphere that had been completely solidified into a solid to also shake, and even be faintly beaten back into a foggy form.

The Wuling hiding inside. The mad laughter came to an abrupt end.

"Do you think I can't do anything with you if I hide inside and trap my sword tip?" Sean sneered, "You are seeking your own death."

The next moment, an extremely violent breath burst out suddenly.

A white brilliance unexpectedly broke out of the sphere, followed by the second and the third. Then more and more white brilliance like a beam of light broke through this spherical body. But the technique in a blink of an eye. The entire spherical body has been pierced by countless beams of light, and then directly exploded - the entire spherical body was directly destroyed by Sean's powerful force from the inside, causing the entire body to collapse.

Wuling was a little embarrassed to break through the fog and wanted to retreat sharply.

Sean snorted coldly: "Want to escape?"

Xiao En did not launch a chase, but raised the long sword in his hand, making a forward stepping posture in mid-air, and the black king with his right hand stabbed forward.

After a while, countless dense sword shadows burst out of the air during the season.

Take the soul!

Everything in this world. Suddenly he was completely suppressed. Even if this Wuling wanted to escape, he suddenly felt an irresistible feeling in the face of this terrifying aura, and could only watch the countless sword shadows pierce his body. And the only thing he can do is to move his body slightly under this terrifying aura to avoid being directly beheaded on the spot by Sean's sword as much as possible.

A sword pierced out, it seems that time is immortalized forever, but in fact, it is only a second for others.

Perhaps the power of Sean's sword is still not enough. Or maybe this Wuling had better luck. After all, Sean's sword didn't explode in close range. It gave the other party more room to move, so it was only severely injured, but the core was not destroyed. Therefore, at the cost of serious injury, this Wuling dragged only half of his body into the area of influence of the huge necromancer magic circle, and used that huge undead power to repair his body.

Naturally, it is impossible for Sean to recover so easily.

He knew that, in the final analysis, his own soul-suppressing power was not enough.

Although from the moment he shot, he first attacked by slashing the soul through the air, and then destroyed the ball-shaped body with the soul-breaking, the consumption of fighting energy was a bit large, which led to his final soul-saling power. So weak. But the soul-suppression is only at the level of a hundred swords, and in the realm where the enemies are basically strong in the sanctuary, it is indeed not enough-according to Xiao En's estimation, at least the level of two hundred swords. It is possible to kill these sanctuary powerhouses, otherwise it will only be a sword move that can hurt people.

Sean also knew that it was completely impossible for him to shoot two hundred swords in one second in his current situation. If he is given a lot of time to practice martial arts, then he can naturally reach this level, but unfortunately, he does not have so much time to practice martial arts, and his busy schedule takes up almost all of his time, if it weren't for his system assistance. , I'm afraid it is impossible for him to reach the middle sanctuary from the bronze realm in such a short six or seven years.

The only situation where he can make the soul-suppressing power also have a powerful threat to the strong sanctuary is only after he breaks into the upper sanctuary. From stepping into the sanctuary realm, in addition to the strengthening and promotion of the body, the pure realm promotion will not increase the attribute value, but will improve the skill and various other combat abilities.

It is precisely because of this that the soul of the town is now a bit tasteless in Sean's hands-too far away is worthless, and if the distance is too close and a strong melee confrontation, both soul-breaking and soul-slashing It is a better choice than the soul.

In the face of undead creatures such as Wuling, it is just pure wounding martial arts, which is no longer enough.

Mist spirits are undead creatures. Their true lifeblood core is the soul orb that circulates in the body. Only by destroying this can they truly be wiped out. Otherwise, at best, their strength will be weakened. In a sense, Wuling is a bit like a lich relying on a phylogenetic to survive, but it's not as perverted as a lich that can be resurrected even if it is destroyed as long as there is a phylogenetic. If there is not enough external stimulation and assistance, once If the fog of Wu Ling's undead was destroyed, it would be meaningless to leave only the soul orb.

A large amount of death breath madly poured into Wuling's body, making his translucent body gradually more solid.

However, the sword that Sean stabbed just now was indeed quite powerful. Therefore, the cost of reshaping Wuling's body is much greater than before.

Sean just glanced at it, and found that it almost used up nearly one-third of the entire magic circle. However, at this meeting, Xiao En also discovered that the souls that were originally wandering around the Green Fort were also used as some kind of fuel at this time and were dragged into it by this magic circle. Turned into new energy and fuel. Started to replenish the previous consumption of the entire magic circle.

This discovery made Sean's brows frowned.

He realized that if he didn't solve the magic circle first, he would fall into a never-ending vicious circle. However, after the Wuling regained its physical body, its aura was much weaker than before, and there was even a more obvious decline in realm. Xiao En knew that this magic circle was actually not a panacea.

"Go and help them." Sean turned his back to Moro. Said lightly. "Just leave it to me here.... Find Hashas, I have something to look for him."

If it was before, Moro might still doubt whether Sean's strength was enough to deal with it, but at this moment, seeing him so easily hit the fog spirit, Moro naturally wouldn't ask much. He knew that even if he shot himself, he would definitely not be able to do as easy as Shaun did, and only looking at the few swords that Shaun shot just now, he knew that the Void Grand Duke in front of him had reached an extraordinary level of sainthood in terms of swordsmanship.

People like this. Even if his personal realm is not as good as his own, his actual combat ability is definitely more terrifying than his own.

Sanctuary realm after all. Except for the obvious difference between the lower ranks and the upper ranks, the real sanctuary powerhouse does not comment on the level of combat power in terms of realm. And to put it plainly, the realm of Sanctuary is actually a self-examination process for people to hone their fighting skills and develop their physical abilities.

After nodding slightly, Moro turned and hurried towards the battlefield below.

This time, it was the Wuling's turn that he didn't dare to act rashly.

The scene a few minutes ago was completely reversed at this time, which is indeed somewhat ridiculous.

Looking at the misty spirit in front of him, Xiao En suddenly said, "Are you from the Kingdom of Fascism?"

"What?" The Wuling didn't quite understand what Sean meant, and the doubt in his voice was obviously not a fake.

"It doesn't seem to be anymore," Sean said softly.

He originally thought that the fog spirit in front of him was the fog spirit next to Wister from the Fascist Kingdom. It was this guy who caused Anno's death. He thought he could collect the interest here first. Unexpectedly, this fog spirit is not the one from the Wister family of the Fascist kingdom - but after thinking about it, Sean also feels normal, because fog spirits, such undead creatures, are usually not close to humans.

The fog spirit he saw before was the first fog spirit he knew that would approach humans.

Faced with Sean, this Wuling was not as relaxed as it seemed on the surface.

From the series of fights just now, he, like Moro, has discovered that Sean is absolutely extraordinary in terms of swordsmanship. A swordsman of this level can already be called a swordsman, even some powerhouses whose strength has reached the legendary realm, do not necessarily have such an excellent swordsmanship level as Xiao En.

Therefore, he naturally did not dare to act rashly, especially at this time his strength had dropped extremely significantly, and he could barely maintain the level of entering the middle sanctuary. In this way, compared with Sean, his combat effectiveness appears to be lower. However, he is not without a way to recover. As long as the magic circle still exists, he can continuously absorb death energy to recover and strengthen his own strength. The only flaw is that this recovery speed is relatively slow.

Of course, in addition to this, he also needs to pay extra attention to that, not to let Sean destroy his body again, otherwise he may be difficult to maintain in the middle sanctuary.

So he hoped that Sean would say more to him, because as long as the time is delayed, his strength will recover well.

It's just a pity that Sean is also an experienced battlefield veteran, how could he make such a low-level mistake. He would open his mouth and just want to know whether the other party's real body came from the Kingdom of Fascism. If it is not, then Sean naturally has no interest in asking about other things.

So the next moment, he rushed towards the Wuling without hesitation.

His speed is extremely fast, almost an unreserved explosion.

Faced with such a fast sprint from Sean, this Wuling also appeared extremely serious, and his hands even condensed two sword-like weapons.

Mist is just a subgroup of the undead race. They are a kind of magic condensate that can retain their IQ, abilities, etc. when they are alive. Therefore, the weapons, fighting skills and methods used by different Mists are also different. This Wuling weapon is a two-handed stabbing sword. I think it should be the skill of walking assault fighting style. It may not be very good at head-on confrontation.

It's just that right now, this Wuling doesn't have too many battle options, and the speed at which Sean erupts is far beyond his imagination.

But!

Just when Xiao En sprinted to the distance of ten meters from the fog spirit, his figure did not charge forward, but fell directly toward the ground. Sean almost pressed the center of gravity of his body underneath, which caused him to fall extremely fast. It was almost time for the fog spirit to react, and Sean was not far from the ground.

"Damn it!" The Wuling yelled, and then hurried to catch up.

It's just a pity, although he is not slow, but he is not as fast as Sean because of this suddenness. So even if this Wuling reacted, it was obviously impossible to prevent Sean from landing.

Sure enough!

The speed at which Sean fell to the ground was more than twice as fast as this fog spirit.

Coupled with Sean's unreserved fall and bombardment, a sandstorm suddenly occurred on the ground, and the area that was the center of Sean's fall, the ground within a radius of 100 meters directly collapsed, this terrible impact even directly shake the undead in the range into bone fragments.

But all this is not finished yet.

Sean quickly rushed out of the dust storm that was spreading, and plunged into the other undead groups like a black lightning. And with every time Xiao En rushed in, a black sword glow would rise, slicing all the undead into pieces like cutting melons and vegetables, and then rushed towards the undead group on the other side. Go in and continue to repeat the previous attack.

In a short while, the breath of death that was constantly permeating the entire huge magic circle suddenly stagnated, and then completely disappeared.

Obviously, this special magic circle was directly destroyed by Sean's tyrannical means.

All of this makes it extremely angry to keep chasing after the fog that prevented Sean from destroying the magic circle. It's a pity that Sean's destruction and charge are completely irregular, so he can only chase after Sean's ass, but he can't stop Sean.

"Now, it's up to us." The entire magic circle was destroyed with almost no effort, and Sean finally stopped, then turned his head to look at the fog spirit.

Chapter 23: . Shaun's Sword Skills

The billowing smoke gradually dispersed, and a figure flew out from it, straddling a distance of tens of meters, and then fell heavily to the ground.

It seems that because of the excessive impact, this figure rebounded after it fell to the ground hard and a crack was shaken. It can be seen that this figure seems to want to control his body, but I don't know why his attempt was in vain, because he soon fell to the ground again, and after repeated bounces several times, he was on the ground. Constantly rolling out, raising a yellow dragon.

At this time, it was nearly a hundred meters away from where he flew upside down and fell to the ground for the first time.

Until this moment, this figure was finally able to regain control over itself, and he got up from the ground in an embarrassing manner.

But after getting up, this figure did not retreat, but quickly raised her arms-at this time, I was finally able to see clearly, it turned out that the two arms of this figure were actually connected with a thin thorn sword. , The whole body is formed by the condensation of dense black fog that is almost turned into substance.

This is a Wuling!

is the commander of the entire Second Undead Army.

A pitch-black figure burst out of the yellow dragon-like smoke and dust, and it was almost immediately before the misty spirit when he got up. If it weren't for this Wuling to immediately put on a fighting stance the moment he got up, I'm afraid he would be hit hard from behind for a while.

Xiao En looked indifferent, and he could not see any emotions or feelings on his face. He just waved his right hand holding the sword.

A sword light lights up.

is not a bright and warm sword light, but as black as ink and as deep as night.

The scope of this sword light is very wide, and it directly envelops Sean completely, and this black brilliance seems to have a very peculiar ability, any line of sight towards this space, light shining into this space, It's all swallowed, even the strong man's perception and domain tentacles. Nor can it be reached.

The red light in the Wuling pupils suddenly flashed, revealing an emotional atmosphere of horror.

The two thin thorn swords condensed from black mist that stab at the opponent, as if pierced into a bottomless abyss, with no results at all. Similarly, this Wuling couldn't feel the thickness of his double swords stabbing the target-but it didn't feel like the feeling of piercing the air. If you must describe it. That is that he seemed to completely lose the touch of his hands at this moment.

"This..." Wu Ling hurriedly wanted to pull his hand back.

But this space did shake suddenly.

It was a tremor visible to the naked eye, as if the barrier that maintained a piece of heaven and earth exceeded the limit of tolerance, and finally could no longer support it and began to collapse.

Immediately afterwards, the Wuling uttered a horrified cry.

The special field formed by the black sword light was completely exploded in an instant. Like broken glass, countless black cracks about a foot long were formed after the black space was broken. Then he shot out in all directions.

in. The one who suffered the most severe damage was naturally this Wuling who was close at hand.

These small black cracks are all condensed from the purest sword energy. A simple attack of this kind of sword energy is not very powerful, even a lower-level sanctuary powerhouse can stop it. But under such close-range outbreaks and intensive bombardment, its power can be compared to the full blow of the upper sanctuary powerhouse, at least it has been compared to the time when Shaun actually killed the soul. Also have a stronger power.

It's just that only Sean knows. With this sword, he actually used all the fighting skills he can currently use.

Including the abilities of the Wandering Domain, the unformed spatial domain abilities, and the three different necessary skills of soul-suppression, soul-breaking, and soul-slashing. In addition, the combination of everything is derived from his own understanding of swordsmanship.

Shaun has been in the field of Juggernaut for a long time, but he has not had his own sword skills for a long time. In other words, there is no personal sword skill that can match the level of "Juggernaut". Until today, after many battles and fights, as well as the fights that went deep into the encirclement of the enemy, he really explored the sword skill that combined all his skills and skills.

But unfortunately, this is still just a semi-finished sword skill.

Moreover, it is still the kind of sword skill that cannot be taught to others, because this sword skill of Sean utilizes the dual laws of time and space.

With just one sword, this Wuling has been shot into a hornet's nest. Even if he hasn't died for a while, the destructive power formed by Sean's sword is also extremely terrifying to him, and the place where he is penetrated by the black sword energy cannot be automatically restored at all. If you observe intently, you can see that there are traces of Sean's strength remaining on the edges of these torn holes, and it is these traces that prevent Wu Ling's body from repairing itself.

Seeing this, Xiao En's brows frowned slightly: "Sure enough, it's still a bit short."

Shaun's voice was not covered, and he narrated in such a calm manner, so Wuling, who was the opponent, naturally heard it clearly.

But it was precisely because he heard very clearly that he knew that from the moment the magic circle was destroyed, he had become Sean's test stone-when any strong man created his own martial arts, In addition to understanding, talent and understanding of their own abilities, they also need to have a strong opponent. But the ridiculous thing is that he didn't realize this at all, and even thought he could reverse the situation before.

"Who...who are you?" The Wuling said in a bit of horror.

"It doesn't make any sense to tell you." Sean said lightly, "Are you still thinking about revenge?"

"I am the commander of the Second Undead Legion!" The Wuling roared like a beast, forcibly bursting out his own aura, and finally suppressed the sword aura left by Sean on his body, as if broken. The cloth-like broken body also began to repair itself, but his breath was attenuated as a result.

At this moment, the strength of this Wuling has fallen to the level of entering the lower sanctuary.

Sean shook his head slightly and said in a cold voice, "I don't care who you are at all. But I am really very happy to be able to undermine Lake's plan."

After all, Xiao En did not give this Wuling any opportunity to speak or think, and he pierced it directly with a sword.

The black brilliance shone through on the Black King Sword in Xiao En's right hand, and a very solid sword aura burst out suddenly.

This time. The sword light that burst out of the air is no longer an area that forms a night-like area, but the sword power emanating from the sword skills is exactly the same as the countless broken sword aura that was like a curtain before Xiao En. Obviously, this sword skill and the previous one belong to the same set of sword skills, but it is slightly different in the focus of the attack-this attack, Sean used more slash Soul kind of skills.

Strong sword aura gushes out from Xiao En's sword. It seemed that the sword body of the Black King had been extended more than doubled.

Only one sword!

More than two-thirds of this Wuling's body was directly blasted into dust. Even the soul orb of the real body had a very subtle crack. However, this is still not enough to completely kill this Wuling, but if you only consider the current battlefield environment, you can already see that all the undead under its control and influence on the entire battlefield have become dull and stagnant. .

The surviving one-third of the mist also rushed towards the soul orb at this time, wrapping it up and trying to flee quickly with it.

Severe damage of this magnitude. Of course, the power of the commander of the Second Legion of the Undead Army can be greatly damaged. Even for a long period of time, it has not been able to make waves. However, this was not the result that Sean wanted. He knew very well that as long as the fog spirit did not die, using Lek's methods, he could completely recreate a second army of the same size in a short period of time.

After all, as long as the war continues, the undead will never lack material.

So, even though Sean had turned pale at the moment, he did not give up the idea of continuing to pursue. He took a deep breath, and the aura on his body burst out again. His face turned a bit abnormally red, but this was his forcibly regaining his combat effectiveness at the cost of overdrawing his own potential. Even borrowed a trace of power that belongs to the origin of the world.

This is a secret technique unique to the children of the plane!

The next moment, Sean once again caught up with the fleeing soul orb, and slashed his sword without hesitation!

Obviously, it was just a normal swing of a sword, but this soul orb seemed to be restrained and restricted by some laws, and it was firmly fixed in the air. In his current situation, it is impossible to counterattack or block or resist Sean's attacks, so he did not hesitate to use the last trace of death fog as kinetic energy to escape, but he did not expect Actually still face such a terrifying side.

The sword falls.

The fog is scattered.

Beads broken.

In front of Sean's sword, it seemed that there was nothing in this world that could be withstood. Everything that stood in front of Sean would only be shattered.

This is the third sword created by Sean!

But this sword, for Xiao En at this time, the consumption is far greater than the previous two swords he used.

When the Black King smashed Wuling's soul orb, Xiao En had completely collapsed, and he didn't even have the power to hold the sword. But when the sword tip lightly touched the ground,

the entire ground seemed to be hit by some terrible force. With the sword tip touching the ground as the core, the ground within a radius of 100 meters collapsed several meters deep. , And the collapse is directly turned into powder that is finer than sand particles.

.....

Located high in the sky, Andrew, Bass, Enkos, and Hercules have witnessed the three battles of Sean since entering this province.

From the beginning to the end, they are observing everything about Sean, but unlike before, they are watching as spectators this time, and they did not intervene.

Until now, after Sean single-handedly killed the commander of the Second Legion of the Undead Army under Laker, Andrew let out a sigh of excitement, "This growth rate, no It's slower than any of us.... The old guy Rick will definitely regret provoke this little guy."

"No matter how fast he grows, his foundation is still unstable." Hercules said lightly, "If it weren't for the attention and favor of the will of the world, and if Kozilek and Alexis were on his side, he would never He doesn't have the ability to challenge Lake. Not to mention, Lucas and Bigger have also arrived in this world."

Andrew shrugged noncommittal: "But you can't deny his talent and ability....Hey, this last sword, how powerful is your world?"

The last sentence, Andrew said to Beth.

As the sword emperor's bass, his swordsmanship is naturally extraordinary, and it can even be said that he is already at the pinnacle of the law of dimensionality. Therefore, the created sword skills cannot be as simple as the seven souls taught to Sean. In other words, the seven styles of the soul is just the most ordinary set of swordsmanship among his many sword skills, after which there are the seven styles of the time, the seven styles of the season, and the strongest seven styles of the world.

Hearing Andrew's questioning, Beth's expression also appeared very solemn: "It's a bit of a taste of judgment.... At the beginning, the countless swordsmanship of the move was very similar to the fourth form of the seven forms of my time. Breaking dawn, After that, the second sword is a bit like the fifth style of the seventh style of my season. Wan sigh, he should not have perfected this last

sword. If it is completely perfected, then it is possible to surpass the judgment and reach the fourth style of my world style. Judgment The level of...His talent for swordsmanship is not below mine."

Enkos blew a whistle. This was the first time he heard that Bass had such a high evaluation of Sean.

Compared with Enkos's obvious amazement, Andrew looked much more excited: "Hey, what are you going to do? Give him the world style?"

"No." Beth shook his head, "I originally planned to teach him the last three forms of the Seven Forms of Soul, but now I will not teach him any sword skills. Because that is not helping him, but Harm him... He is walking out of his own swordsmanship path. At this time, I will teach him swordsmanship to limit his growth space. But I will give him some of my personal experience, so that at least it can help him to walk less. detour."

"Your world style is based on the strength of the plane traveler. At least the super strong class is required to be able to use it." Hercules said in a deep voice, "He can now use the third style similar to your world style. The power of judgment is largely because he can borrow the original power of this world, but also because he already has a body of silver.... As a son of the plane, if he can obtain the body of gold and step into the legend If Jing has two hearts, maybe his third sword can be used normally without side effects."

In terms of martial arts, Hercules is a well-deserved authority.

After all, he just gave a few random pointers, and he taught a martial emperor who can be compared with Beth's sword emperor.

So for Hercules's seemingly nonsense, but in fact, the content of the reminder, Beth naturally also keeps it in mind, and is ready to go back and talk to Sean. Because if you want to become a legendary powerhouse, it is absolutely impossible to rely on only one heart as a source of strength for blood supply. So as long as Shaun can set foot in the legendary realm, he will definitely have two hearts and his physical fitness will definitely be strengthened. .

The only real trouble is the body of gold.

This kind of all-round improvement in physical fitness, no one knows the reason, even Beth and others are not clear about it, so naturally they can't explain it. They can only tell Sean this direction, and then let him continue to grow and move forward. As for the others, even if they want

to help, they can't do anything, because not to mention that they don't know the ascension of the golden body, and they have already promised Jibril, and they can't violate it.

After all, the son of the former plane still has a strong influence on this plane today.

"Okay, let's go down." Andrew started to conclude, "Rake must know that his subordinates died. Now this little guy is in a coma, no matter how I say it, I can't let him die. In front of him. Anyway, we just promised Jibril not to help him, but we didn't stipulate that we should just watch him die."

Chapter 24: .The last gift

Unsurprisingly, Sean really passed out.

He displayed a sword skill that shouldn't be what he could perform at this stage. Excessive physical strength caused fainting, which was a matter of course.

In this situation, it is undoubtedly the most dangerous.

Because the offensive and defensive battle of Green Castle at this time has not officially ended.

It's not that the Green Fort can't be held, but on the contrary, the Green Fort is no longer a suspenseful thing.

The Second Legion of the Undead, after experiencing the war in the two provinces of the Golden Right Road, in the end, only the commander of the Second Legion of the Undead survived. While fighting with him are some real potential high-level undead creatures, these undead creatures are only currently low in strength, but as long as the souls accumulated through killing reach a certain level, they can also be transformed into higher-order intelligent undead. biology.

This time, this mister used the power of the Undead Magic Array to forcibly increase their power, giving them a fighting power no less than the lower sanctuary and a resilience comparable to the legendary powerhouse—the recovery ability of the undead clan. As long as the place is full of death, it has a very terrible effect.

But now, this magic circle was destroyed by Sean alone.

Originally, such a powerful magic circle is naturally impossible to be destroyed so easily. Not to mention that the magical protection of the magical circle itself is enough to make outsiders unable to break it at all, just the dense and dead energy that the magical circle continuously emits can already fundamentally affect and change any living thing.

But it is a pity that this Wuling is really a little big.

was not only hit hard by Sean and had to retreat to the core of the magic circle to recover, but was even taken advantage of this opportunity to cut into the magic circle, so the magic shelter naturally could not have any effect on Sean. The fighting rhythm after that was that the opponent was led by the nose by Sean, and Sean directly destroyed this terrifying undead magic circle that needed to mobilize more than 50,000 people from the inside.

Of course, Sean is not clear at this time. The special abilities he saw were only a small part of this magic circle.

Andrew and others who have been observing Sean's actions, through Beth's disdainful snort, have long discovered that the true function of this magic circle is to summon the Touch of Cruise. Obviously, this army of undead intends to take the entire Green Fort and the souls of all the dead in the Golden Right Road as sacrifices, and once again summon a Touch of Cruise.

The Touch of Cruise, although it is possible to forcibly summon the entity to exist in a physical world through a certain blood sacrifice method. However, this kind of undead creature, which can be called a strategic level, cannot exist indefinitely: at most twelve can be summoned in the same plane.

The twelve roots refer to the form of being formally descended. And if it is destroyed after the birth. Then it will not be able to be summoned again for a long period of time. Usually, this "quite long" criterion is based on the consumption of the original power of the plane as the criterion. In other words, it must be at least tens of thousands of years, or even longer.

However, like the Second Undead Legion, if it was destroyed by Sean before it was officially summoned, it does not count as a successful summon.

So, as of now. Sean's side had already destroyed the Touch of Cruise that two Rek summoned. As a result, Lake's side can summon ten roots at most.

At this time, the undead creatures of the senior commander class in the Green Castle have been solved by Moro and another sanctuary powerhouse. And the combination of these two people is naturally not difficult to deal with the black knights. In addition, after Sean destroyed the magic circle and beheaded the commander of the second undead army, this undead army has largely disappeared. How much destructive power the method has formed, it has basically begun to act in accordance with the instincts of undead creatures.

Death waves of this scale are no longer a threat to people in the southern part of the Millennium Covenant Empire.

It's actually Sean who is really in trouble.

Because Sean was so unconscious on the side at this time. After the undead creatures lost their restraints, they began to wander away. If there is anything wandering around Xiao En indifferently, looking at such delicious food, you will definitely rush to eat it without hesitation. If such a result really occurs, whether it is Andrew or Jibril, or the world will of this world, I am afraid it will really be stunned.

This is also the reason why Andrew and others will come down and appear next to Sean.

But as soon as he landed, Andrew's brows frowned.

He glanced sideways at the space in front of his left, with a mocking look on his face: "Since it's here, come out. Do you think you can avoid it in front of me?"

As soon as Andrew's words fell, there was a space distortion in the front left position about a hundred meters away from Andrew.

A black shadow wearing a cloak slowly walked out of it.

A breath that made everyone very familiar with it instantly diffused. Through the discrimination of this breath, Andrew and others also knew who came.

In fact, everyone does not even need to guess, only one person will appear here at this moment.

The undead catastrophe of one of the seven great witches. Lake.

As the official commander of an undead army, not the kind of cannon fodder army, the death of the second army commander will definitely cause Lake's attention in the first time. Before the power of the soul is completely dissipated, Lake can also take this opportunity to find out who is the enemy who killed his generals, and naturally he will be able to see the scene of Sean fainting. Therefore, through the coordinate fixation of this moment, it is reasonable to directly tear the space and transmit to appear.

After all, Lake thought about killing Sean from the beginning.

What Lake didn't expect was that Andrew and others would rush to Sean's side sooner than him. He knew that if he wanted to kill Sean, Andrew and others would definitely stop him. After all, he had been from Xiao before. Andrew's breath was found in En's body.

"Andrew." Rick stared at Andrew coldly, and then said in a deep voice, "I saw the chain of will in you, do you still want to make a move?"

"Since you know that I have a chain of will, then you should know that I will not make a move." Andrew shrugged, and then chuckled, "But I didn't figure it out. Now that you have completely recovered. Momentum has also found the way back to the plane of the bones, why not take this opportunity to go back? Instead, continue to stay here? It's not good for you, right."

"It's none of your business." Rick snorted coldly, "You only need to get out, and I can use my own strength to open the door of the bones again. Let you take a ride back."

"This will not bother you." Andrew laughed. "We have found the way home."

Lake's mood became very gloomy: "Even if you can keep him now, it's useless....After you leave, I will still be able to kill him."

"That's after you, but today, no." Andrew shook his head slightly, but he quickly saw a small movement of Rek, and then sneered: "We do already have the chain of will bound by our bodies. This limits our actions in this world. But we just...cannot take the initiative."

Followed with Andrew's words. Beth took a step forward, and the sealing sword in his hand returned to its sheath as soon as it was slightly unsheathed. Only the sound of the sword's scabbard hitting the sheath reverberated in this space.

Not far away, Leike took a step backwards, the huge breath exuding from his body was slightly weakened.

Enkos grasped the moment of Reck's weakness, and suddenly stepped forward and wanted to rush out.

A distance of hundreds of meters is not a big deal to him. He can reach Lake in less than a second, and then ask him to have a good meal.

Just didn't wait for Enkos to sprint out. Andrew's right hand stretched out to stop him.

Enkos looked at Andrew a little puzzled.

"Trap." Hercules said faintly, "This old guy made a sneak attack just now. He laid down countless pits of the undead, and if you rush into it, you will have to peel off your skin.... That is obviously. The trap against you and Beth."

Rek glanced at Hercules, the debilitating aura on his body no longer pretended, but the original powerful aura was quickly restored.

To reach their level of strength, conspiracies and tricks are basically useless, and even traps are unnecessary. But if traps can be arranged in this situation, there are only two possibilities: either it is highly targeted, or it is surprisingly powerful. Either way, Lake was obviously uneasy and kind in the opponent just now. He wanted to drag Andrew and others to death in this world.

Although I don't know why, Andrew can never stay in this world.

Of course, if you really stayed, it would be Rick.

"Okay, let's stop doing these boring temptations. They are meaningless except for wasting time." Andrew said coldly, "Today, you have no chance to take action against Sean. Because of the

restrictions of the law. , We can't kill you here..." At this point, Andrew's face showed a very contemptuous sneer: "Otherwise, you would not dare to stand in front of us like this. Far."

Lake's mood swings produced a violent tremor, but soon calmed down: "You can't keep him for the rest of your life."

"No need." Andrew shook his head, and then said, "Rake, if I were you, I would definitely not stay in this world, no matter what attractive things there is in this world.... I have enough energy. After that, quickly open the door of the bones and go back to your hometown."

"Hmph." Rick let out a cold snort.

But he did know that there was no point in staying here except wasting time. So after a glance at Andrew and the others, he finally opened the space crack again, and then slowly retreated into it, until the crack completely disappeared in front of Andrew and the others, and the strong and intense death around him finally dissipated completely.

Andrew retracted his gaze and turned to look at Beth and the others, and then he said: "You know the situation too. Ablis and the others are already one step ahead of you, so now, which of the three of you will come first?"

Beth, Enkos, and Hercules glanced at each other, and then Hercules spoke, "I'll do it."

Andrew said nothing, but with a light wave of his right hand, a bottomless black circle opened on the ground, and a bronze coffin rose slowly.

This is a coffin without a lid, but it is full of a unique atmosphere of seriousness and desolation.

Hercules did not hesitate at all, stepped directly into it, and then turned inside, facing Beth and others, with a smile on his face: "See you later."

When he finished saying these words, one side of the coffin lid suddenly bounced from the black circle, and then the whole coffin was covered. In the next moment, four or five iron chains suddenly sprang out from the void, and then they were tightly wound around the entire coffin, as if it were a seal that completely locked the entire coffin. After that, the coffin began to slowly sink into the black circle.

At this time, if Lake was still present, then he would have seen that the golden "chain of will" that was entwined with Andrew, which ordinary people would never see, suddenly lost one, leaving only two.

"Okay, you two don't have to fight, let's go together." Andrew glanced at Enkos and Beth. Seeing that they were still not going to talk, he knew what the two guys were thinking, so he didn't argue for them. Opportunity, directly summoned two bronze coffins.

Immediately afterwards, Andrew did not hesitate to push the two men into the coffin and re-seal the two men.

After the two coffins have also sunk into the black circle, the last two chains of will on Andrew's body are finally completely disconnected from him.

At this moment, an extremely loud dragon roar sounded loudly, and the tyrannical dragon power also began to radiate from Andrew, and then quickly spread throughout all areas of the Marvel Continent.

"It's a bit noisy." Jibril's figure had appeared beside Andrew for some time.

"Sorry, I was a little excited for a while." Andrew gave Jibril with an apologetic smile, "Are you all ready?"

"En." Jibril nodded, "As long as you pass, you will be able to return immediately.... After you return and leave, I will officially leave the wall of the plane."

"Okay." Andrew smiled, "Wait for me to give him this last gift."

While saying this, Andrew walked to Shaun who was in a coma, then reached out his hand to take his Black King, and then directly opened Shaun's storage ring, taking out many materials one by one. Many of these materials are extremely rare and precious materials, including the magic soul that Enkos gave to Sean before, as well as the immortal crystal that Sean brought from Hitley, and other such as the bones of the holy demon. A series of miscellaneous things.

After taking out these things, Andrew's right hand ignited a flame. He threw all these things in without any hesitation, fuse all these things together with extremely rough means, and spit out another one. Bing Breath helped to temper the impurities in it. After all these things turned into a liquid-like purple-red halo, Andrew directly smeared the halo on the black king.

A strong breath suddenly burst out from the black king, and the whole black long sword faintly wanted to get out of Andrew's control.

But with Andrew's tyrannical strength, it is naturally impossible to let this long sword escape.

He just let out a cold snort, this long sword felt like a bombardment, and suddenly became sluggish.

But Andrew didn't care about this either, he just wanted to be honest with this long sword. Then, with a wave of Andrew's right hand, Sean's eyebrows cracked a wound about the size of a fingernail, and a drop of blood that was almost condensed into crystal flew out of it. After being forcibly taken by Andrew, he said The same rude means were blended into the black king.

Until all this was done, Andrew spoke a few words in a low voice, and then inserted the Black King in front of Shaun who was in a coma.

This time, the breath on Andrew's body is truly becoming sluggish.

Chapter 25: .Blood Weapons

When Andrew and others appeared, negotiated, fought, and left, Sean in a coma was naturally completely unclear.

But he doesn't know, but it doesn't mean that the world doesn't know.

The dragon roar that shook the entire miracle continent was announcing a message: leave.

Although many people don't know what this message means, the pale faces of countless strong men rarely reveal a bit of ease. Of course, Lake is definitely not easy. He wants to take advantage of

Andrew to leave and solve Sean, but he soon discovers that the coordinate points he secretly left before have also been destroyed by Andrew, and even the entire world. Created a large-scale space-time storm.

In this case, whoever dares to tear up the space for ultra-long-distance teleportation is simply looking for death.

Of course, the most important point is that it fundamentally changed the war situation in the entire Green Fort.

Cannon-fodder level undead creatures, in Andrew's dragon roar, basically became powder, and even the soul core could not escape. Only the undead above Tier VI can survive, but they have suffered a certain degree of fundamental damage. It is hard to say how much combat power they can exert. Maybe it is not what Shaun faced back then. Only the black warrior is strong, which, to a certain extent, really eases the fighting situation in Green Castle.

However, the dragon chant is a double-edged sword after all.

While the undead were hit hard, those humans were also shocked by blood, and their combat power was slightly reduced, but they were not as ruthless as these undead.

But in this way, a large number of undead creatures that lost control began to wander around.

This phenomenon is a natural phenomenon that occurs every time a wave of death erupts in the Millennium Covenant Empire, so it is not unfamiliar to people in the southern part of the Millennium Covenant Empire. They can only wait after the war to have time to clean up the battlefield and completely solve these undead creatures, but now it is natural to choose solid defense first.

And the two sanctuary powerhouses who were originally responsible for sitting in the green castle. Moro entered the virgin forest to find Hasas, and welcomed those who tried to cross the virgin forest back to the Green Fort. As for the other sanctuary powerhouse, he took a small group of people to leave Green Castle to search for Sean's traces-he had heard about Sean from Moro, and naturally knew that Green Castle could turn danger into safety this time. Thanks to Sean's contribution.

They didn't know that Andrew's dragon roar covered the entire continent, they even thought it was a secret method that Sean had hidden. For this Lord of the Void, who is also known as the Lord

of Miracles. The people of the Millennium Covenant Empire hold a very special subtle mentality. Especially the people of these empires near wild fortresses and wild lands.

But anyway, the news received from Moro was that the Void Grand Duke came to rescue at a risk, and in fact, if it were not for him, they would have long been a member of the undead army. Therefore, in the current environment, both public and private, he must search and rescue the Void Grand Duke. At this moment, this sanctuary powerhouse sincerely hopes. The Void Lord must not become unconscious because of the fierce battle and escape. Don't be too far away from them even if you are really unconscious.

Perhaps the prayers of this sanctuary powerhouse were not very sincere. In short, Sean was lying on the ground about a few kilometers away from the Green Castle.

The black king is firmly inserted in front of Xiao En.

However, compared with the previous black king, although the shape of the black king at this time has not changed much, there are more or less subtle differences. It's just that the biggest change is really the color of the sword at this time.

The original black king. The color of the sword body is pitch black like ink, and there is a faint dark breath from the abyss. but now. The color of the sword body is more purple, and there is a groove in the middle of the sword body, but it does not reach the edge of the sword, but it stops abruptly at about two thirds of the sword body. The groove showed a strange deep purple, but it was clearly distinguished from black, and there was a faintly flowing spiritual silver light.

The one that surrounds the purple sword slot is red, but this bright red is not a pure color, but is also mixed with purple, black, and ink blue. If you don't observe it carefully, you can't find the color at this edge. It is red. Under these four colors, the black king's sword still looks as dark as ink, but it is a bit more mysterious and strange. Even if you look closely at the sword, there will be a kind of light. Distorted intense nausea.

Only the truly powerful who are proficient in the power of the law can feel the existence of the two laws of time and space from this part of the sword.

The parts of the sword hilt, sword ridges and hand guards did not change in any way, but at the joint position of the sword ridge, sword body, and sword hilt, there were two more circles coiled around. At first glance, there is nothing special, but if you look closely, you can see that the two rings are actually engraved with dense rune marks, but because they are inlaid with concave engravings, they are in the same way. It is difficult to see this clearly under the black color.

This long sword is just a few inches in front of Sean, and it looks a bit lonely.

But it was this abrupt illusion that made this sword the core of the world in an instant, so that anyone looking here at this moment would subconsciously ignore Sean who had fainted beside the long sword.

The only thing that will not ignore such a big living person is perhaps the only undead creatures that sense the breath of life by instinct.

A few black knights wandering nearby, just so happened to find Sean.

The armors of these black knights all had spiderweb cracks, and the armors of two of them showed a broken state. From the broken traces on the armor, you can clearly see the black death breath constantly escaping from under the armor. If these damages on their bodies are not repaired, they don't need to be wiped out. They will eventually become dead. The loss of it turns into powder.

So, they naturally focused on Sean.

After all, the dead thing like the Black King has no meaning to them, but the strong life fluctuation aura on Sean makes them feel very hate. Of course, the most important thing is the strong like Sean. Once their vitality is swallowed by them, they can not only recover their injuries, but also make them stronger. This is all undead creatures who pursue instincts. A huge temptation that can't be resisted.

soon. The black knights, which were extremely damaged, rushed towards Sean.

However, due to the damage, these black knights were naturally unable to exert their true combat effectiveness, and they were probably only equivalent to Tier 1 or Tier 2. As a result, their charge turned into small swaying steps, which seemed to have no deterrent at all.

Just when they "rushed" to Sean about three or four meters away, the Black King, who had been in front of Sean without any movement, suddenly trembled.

next moment. A transparent and invisible ripple radiated from above the black king. Radiation spreads out to the surrounding at a very fast speed.

In a blink of an eye, it turned into a circle with a radius of five meters.

At the edge of the ring, you can even clearly see the weak airflow that is constantly rotating on the ground. However, if you observe carefully, you will find that the white mark that delimits this circle is not a weak air current at all, but a very condensed and powerful sword aura.

This ring is the sword aura emitted by the Black King!

The black knights who had rushed towards Sean did not seem to be unusual when they were swept by the sword aura. But when they ran one step forward again. The weathered powder has already begun to flutter. And with their gradual advancement, this weathering has gradually spread to all parts of their bodies. It looks like a sculpture that has been placed in a secret room for thousands of years and is finally opened with the door of the secret room. The airflow turned into dust.

In a blink of an eye, all these black knights disappeared.

However, the sword aura did not disappear because of it.

It seems that because of the stimulation of these undead creatures, the black king who had been transformed by Andrew finally awakened a certain part of his abilities and began to automatically protect Sean's safety. But only a sword aura. Obviously it was not the full power of the Black King, and soon this area covered by the sword aura began to produce a twist of light. Immediately afterwards, all the traces, including the circle of sword energy on the ground, gradually faded on this land, until they disappeared completely.

It seems that this space is completely isolated from this world.

At this time, the dark blue and purple faint brilliance appeared on the black king's sword, and the golden inscription on the ring on the left of the sword was also lit up.

The world seems to have become stagnant.

I don't know how long it took, Xiao En suddenly let out a painful sound, and there were faint traces of waking up. But when his consciousness recovered, he let out a more painful snoring. At

this moment, he felt that something was forcibly connected with him. The feeling of blood connection made him feel a little strange. But what is really inexplicable is the sharp pain from the brain.

This feeling is as if someone is holding a hammer and hitting his head continuously, trying to cause a strong concussion.

"I...dead?" Sean was a little confused.

But a chuckle suddenly sounded, seeming to laugh at Sean's ignorance: "You don't have to dream in broad daylight."

"Who!" Sean finally opened his eyes completely. Even though his head still had a sharp pain, as a sanctuary powerhouse, he still had some endurance, and he also remembered that he was in a place. In a dangerous environment, he immediately stood up and put on an extremely vigilant defensive action.

But no matter how Shaun glances, the surrounding environment clearly shows that he is the only person here.

"Look at it? Blind man."

The voice sounded again, but this time, Sean, who was no longer buzzing in his ears, could hear clearly. This voice looked very young, and it was faintly familiar to him. It seemed to be his own voice, but it's a bit more jingling noise.

This makes Sean feel a little puzzled. Could it be that he has overdrawn his mental power, causing him to become schizophrenic?

"I was wrong, you are not blind, you are a fool."

seemed to be dissatisfied with Sean's stupefaction, and the clanging voice rang again.

But this time, Sean finally knew who was making the sound.

His eyes fell on the Black King who was not far in front of him: "It's you?...No, what are you?"

"Are you treating your savior like that?" The Black King who was inserted in front of Sean "opened" and said, and Sean finally understood that it made a sound-the two rings were continuous and the hilt and the blade of the sword. There was a collision and a jingle sound, but the power was controlled very skillfully, so the sound source from the collision and shock became its vocabulary. And it's the lingua franca of the mainland.

"Savior?"

Xiao En glanced around, and with his current strength, he can naturally see that a small piece of space around him has been distorted by a certain time-space law, forming a special force field similar to a realm. The ability of this force field is to isolate this space from the physical world. And it's more than that. In the boundary area is an extremely pure sword aura. This sword aura is a bit like a turbulent flow of the void, enough to shred any enemies who try to forcibly break into this area.

"Who are you anyway?" Xiao En retracted his gaze, fell on the sword in front of him, and said in a deep voice.

"Me? I am..." Long Sword made a clanging sound, but soon he became stunned again, as if he didn't know how to answer this question. "Yeah. Who is Lao Tzu? After I was made, that guy hasn't given me a name yet?... No, you are my master, and you haven't named me! Hey... Since you are mine Master, then I can't be regarded as your savior. Um... this relationship seems a bit complicated."

Sean looked at the sword in front of him speechlessly. He was extremely confused about the situation. Then he saw that in the few seconds that he was so stunned, the sword in front of him seemed to be caught in a certain infinite loop of thinking. A white mist radiated from the sword, and there were faint signs of instability in the surrounding area. For this phenomenon. Xiao En suddenly understood: This is a typical overthinking that will burn his brain!

"Stop!" Xiao En shouted, then immediately raised the real eye to look at the sword, and immediately understood what was going on.

【Unnamed, artifact (blood type). Incidental ability "self-awareness": it has a completely independent and autonomous intellectual personality; incidental ability "memory inheritance": it can memorize the martial arts, experience and insights of all users of the past generations; the only

bloodline ability "isolation": it can produce one Completely isolate the independent realm of material world effects, and obliterate any enemies trying to break into the realm.]

[Item Description: The bloodline weapon that Andrew forged for Sean, only Sean and his bloodline heirs can exert its full power.]

At this moment, Sean's eyes suddenly became a little wet: "Andrew? Where is Andrew?"

"You mean the guy who made me?" The clanging voice sounded, and the sword said, "He is gone.... But before he left, he said a few words to me and left a little bit. Extra things for you."

"What are you talking about?" Sean asked.

Long Sword seemed to take a deep breath, and then imitated Andrew's voice, and finally said: "The responsibility of maintaining world peace is left to you!"

Hearing this, Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and then he let out a burst of laughter.

"Also, it is said that a person named Beth also left something for you." Long Sword made a clanging sound again, "But this, I said it's not good, that guy stuffed me in a tyrannical way. It's in my memory, so I can only pass this memory to you."

After all, regardless of whether Sean agrees or not, he directly passed on to Sean the memory of Beth rudely stuffed into the black king through Andrew. This move naturally made Sean's headache worse, but the same thing also gave Sean a deeper understanding of swordsmanship in an instant, and realized that his physical strength was not enough to display the set he created. The third sword of sword skills.

Many of the mysteries and techniques of swordsmanship that I didn't understand before were also explained in this experience left by Beth. This is a very precious gift for Sean, because it allows him to truly and thoroughly Perfecting the swordsmanship that you have created can also save yourself a lot of crooked paths.

At this point, Xiao En has truly set foot on the Way of the Sword Saint, and is advancing in the direction of the Sword Emperor.

And more than that, Hercules also gave himself some insights. Although this part of the experience is not much, but it can make Xiao En a good understanding of which direction he has to work hard in, to be able to display the extremely costly third sword.

"Golden body?" Sean whispered, "If the bronze body is to strengthen the physique and the silver body is immune to all toxins, then the golden body is a complete sublimation of the body.... The legendary powerhouse ignites the sacred fire. At the same time, it is to make my body a bearer of the power of the law, which is considered a golden body of trickery, and I don't want to embark on such a path, so I can only rely on myself to explore this sublimation."

"Hey, don't worry about being in a daze. Is your brain stuffed with this knowledge?" Long Sword yelled dissatisfiedly when he saw Xiao En's dazed appearance, "I don't know my name yet. Why does a great existence like me have a name? What about a name?"

"Black King." Shaun said simply because of a headache from the long sword quarrel.

"Black...King?" Ding Dangdang's voice was quiet for a while, and then began to shout, "Hey, that's a good name. But...why is it black? I can also be called the Red King in terms of color. King, Purple King, King Blue. Why not call it the Emperor? Well...or the Sword Emperor. You see, I am a sword after all, and I believe in this world for a sword that can speak like me. It's the only one here, I always think it's weird to add a black letter in front..."

"Black represents mystery, toughness, and invincibility." Sean directly interrupted the chattering voice of the black king. "The king is much better than any other emperor. You can see how many people called emperors ended up in history, and the emperor is a little more aggressive. ...It's called the Black King, don't quarrel, and this was originally the name I gave you."

"Young man, you are not good at aesthetics, and don't think I don't understand anything when I was just born. Even if I admit your understanding of 'black', the black king is not as handsome as the black king."

"Shut up! You are called the Black King."

"Even if you are my master, you can't be so unreasonable! You deprived me of my rights!"

"In essence, I created you, so it is my business to name you."

The black king heard this and was suddenly silent, which made Xiao En breathe a little. But just as he was about to check his reward for completing the task this time, he heard a sound that made him almost vomit blood.

"You mean... want me to call your father?"

Chapter 26: .Shut up!

The metal clanging sound of clanging bells converged into a single word: "Dad..."

"Shut up! I don't have a son like you!" Sean's emotions were a bit out of control.

"But, according to your statement, I really should call you Dad." The clanging sound of the ring hitting the hilt and the sword body is not loud, but the composed vocabulary sounds are unusually clear. If you are careful I can even hear that this voice is somewhat similar to that of Sean, "Could it be that you would prefer me to call your mother?... Well, but then, should I call that Andrew as my father? "

"Ah!" Sean had blue veins floating on his forehead, his face looked unusually ugly, "Shut up! You idiot!"

"Okay, okay. Then my name..."

"Call whatever you want." Sean said fiercely, "As long as you! Don't! No longer! Annoy! Me!"

"Um... I still think the name Sword Emperor sounds pretty good, what do you think? Dad."

"Believe it or not, I'll find a place to bury you so that you will never see the sun?" Sean cursed, facing the long sword that had been retracted into the scabbard but still wondering what to name himself Shouted, "Say it again, I don't have a son like you! At least my son will never be just a sword!"

"Blam me?" Jianhuan still made a clanging voice, "Not having a normal human body is not the result I want.... Besides, there is indeed a blood connection between you and me, don't you know? When Andrew made me, he used your core essence, which is the most precious blood power of any strong man. So in essence, isn't it normal for me to call your father?"

Sean suddenly felt that the gift Andrew gave him was not good at all.

But in fact, it is exactly what the Black King said. There is already a blood connection between him and it. Although the stability of this connection is not as secure as the soul connection, the blood connection is the most fundamental and pure connection. With such a weapon in hand, Sean's power in swordsmanship can naturally be increased by more than three times. Don't look at it, it is still only the realm of the middle sanctuary. But if there is not a weapon that can withstand the attack of the black king, even the legendary powerhouse will have to drink hate if it is careless.

The artifact is already the most terrifying equipment in this era.

Among them, the bloodline artifact is the most powerful, followed by the growth artifact, and then arranged in order are four levels: destiny artifact, inheritance artifact, inscription artifact, and ordinary artifact.

Generally, the sanctuary artifacts given to the church by the gods today belong to the category of inherited artifacts, which are after the gods ignited the sacred fire and rose to the kingdom of God. A powerful artifact formed by the infection of divine power. This kind of divine tool determines its power along with the strength of the divine power. However, in general, the power can not be weaker than the inscription artifact, even if it is the inheritance artifact given by the powerful gods such as the **** of dawn and the goddess of life, its power is completely comparable to the artifact of fate.

However, if this **** falls, then the inheritance artifacts given by him will also be transformed into the category of ordinary artifacts. This level is the same as the artifacts forged by ordinary blacksmiths by coincidence. It only gives birth to magical souls so that they have certain special abilities and powers that surpass other equipment.

Only since the end of the chaotic era. No one has successfully forged an artifact on the Marvel Continent for tens of thousands of years.

As for the inscription artifact and the destiny artifact, the former was born from ordinary artifacts. It's just that the birth process is undeniable—or, no one knows how these ordinary artifacts become inscription artifacts; and the latter are born from the origin of the world and the will of the

world through non-replicable circumstances. Such artifacts Belongs to the natural type, each piece is absolutely unique.

These two types of artifacts, the most typical representatives of the former are angel outfits. The latter are the three artifacts of creation: the sword of calamity, the shield of shelter, and the book of prophecy.

And the growth artifact, this artifact usually has growth characteristics. It may evolve from a natural destiny artifact, or it may be derived from an inherited artifact, but no matter which type it is made by special mutation, the most obvious feature of this artifact is that it changes through continuous growth and absorption. Get stronger and stronger.

The arrangement of the six types of artifacts is basically arranged according to their power, but this arrangement is not absolute.

Like a growth artifact, it may be very weak at the beginning, but after countless generations of inheritance and training, it can even grow to the level of the creation three artifacts-of course, this is only a theoretical statement. Among the artifacts of destiny, the level of the three creation artifacts is basically the strongest existence, no artifact can surpass, but there are also tasteless artifacts like the soul of the maze that can only summon a maze to temporarily trap the enemy.

The reason why the bloodline artifact is listed as the strongest type of all artifact types is that as long as this type of artifact falls in the hands of the bloodliner, it can exert extremely terrifying and stable power: at least it is equivalent to one. The power of a legendary powerhouse.

So, Sean has such a blood artifact, he can be regarded as both love and hate.

The reason for love is normal, but the reason for hate is that this thing really hurts Sean's eggs.

There is also the most direct manifestation of blood connection, that is, unless Sean really seals the Black King, otherwise, even if he loses the Black King, the Black King can find Sean by virtue of the connection between them. No matter how far away.

This is proven by examples.

The **** cross gun is a well-known blood artifact.

His twenty-first master lost and died in a war. It is said that the owner's family was also completely annihilated, and this artifact long spear was also confiscated by the enemy. But no one was able to exert the true power of this long gun. This long gun was collected and used as a showcase for exhibition. After more than 20 years, the **** cross gun was stolen, and it was stolen in the hands of countless people until the end. Completely lost news about this gun.

After that, when this bloodline artifact regained its power, it was already a story more than two hundred years later.

Its twenty-second master was the great-grandson of the twenty-first master of the year. In that family extinction tragedy, his grandfather was lucky enough to be saved by the family knight and sent away. Later, the **** cross gun attracted countless people to be interested in it through the influence of its magic soul and hypnosis, and then passed through the hands of different people. Finally returned to the hands of the bloodliner. And it is said that these people who were affected and tossed by it have all kinds of bad luck, such as family disintegration, asset bankruptcy, accidental death in battle, and so on.

Therefore, bloodline weapons also have a different name: artifact of doom.

means that in addition to the bloodline, anyone who touches this kind of bloodline artifact will suffer bad luck.

So since then, no one has the idea of getting blood artifacts. If it is the kind that has absolute grievances between each other. Once the bloodline artifact falls into the hands of the opponent. Usually it is the end of direct destruction, because after thousands of years of research, everyone has to admit one thing, that is, as long as the bloodline person destined for the bloodline artifact survives, then this type of artifact can be used. It influences a person's thinking through its magical soul power, so that it can return to the hands of the bloodline.

However, Sean believes that the Black King will definitely not influence others in a subconscious way. He must be tortured with this language to get the person who found him to send him back to the Void Principality safely.

I thought of the black king saying hello to others. Even the bargaining scene of people sending him home...

"Do you know who my father is? He is the Grand Duke of the Void Principality. If you send me back, it will definitely benefit you."

Shaun felt that the picture was so beautiful, he really didn't dare to continue to imagine it.

"Can't you be quiet for a minute?" Sean couldn't stand the chattering Black King, and his voice had already revealed a bit of helplessness.

"One...two...three..." The tinkling voice kept ringing.

This kind of sound like a magic sound, when finally counted to ten, Xiao En couldn't help it: "What are you doing again?"

"Didn't you let me be quiet for a minute? I'm counting, thirteen...fourteen..."

"Don't you know the meaning of the word 'quiet'?" Xiao En always felt that since he had the black king. His inner emotions were completely out of control.

"Fifteen...I know, sixteen...I haven't talked to you yet? Dad..." The Black King counted. While answering Xiao En's words, "Eighteen, you are talking to me, so I answered. Twenty-one...twenty-two..."

Xiao En gritted his teeth, and suddenly pulled out a belt from the storage ring, and then passed it directly through the black king's ring, and completely tied it up to ensure that the two rings would no longer make a clanging sound.

At this moment, Sean suddenly felt that the world was extremely beautiful.

"Woo...Dad...Eight...Ni...Um..."

But before this beauty lasted for three seconds, the Black King began to struggle again.

Although Sean did prevent the two rings from constantly colliding and making sounds, it is inevitable that there will be some friction when the black king is struggling. These frictions can still

make him make some sounds, but it is not as clear as before. In other words, purely from disturbing the mind, the black king who was helped by the two rings became even more terrifying.

After a few more seconds, the bandage that bound the black king finally broke completely.

At this moment, Sean noticed two peculiar traces of the power fluctuations of the law, which made his face change slightly, showing a bit of movement.

Maybe others are not clear, but as Sean who also understands the laws of time and space, he clearly feels that the two laws exuded by the Black King just now are the laws of time and space. But time is aging, and space is cutting. This can be seen from the fact that parts of the belt become crumpled, shattered at the touch of a touch, and parts of it disappeared directly.

"Dad, you are too unkind." The Black King shouted again, "How can you treat me like this."

"Shut up! I said it all, I don't have a son like you!"

One person with one sword just kept going noisily all the way.

At this moment, Sean really missed the time when the Black King could still be placed in the storage ring.

In fact, if he could, Sean really wanted to put the Black King in the storage ring again. But perhaps the Black King also knew that once he was stuffed into the storage ring, it would be difficult for him to talk like that anymore, so he resisted being received by Sean into the storage space. Before, Xiao En didn't quite understand how the Black King did it. He thought it was because he became a divine tool and his power was too strong, so the storage ring couldn't hold it. He didn't really know until he tried to shut up the Black King just now and failed. It turned out that it was the Black King who used the power of the law to contend, so that Sean could not receive him in the storage space.

It's just that the previous signs of fluctuations in his law's power were very slight, so even Sean, who was extremely sensitive, did not notice.

At this time, Sean did not join the garrison in Green Castle. He knew that the crisis in Green Castle was lifted, and Hashas and the others hadn't died. Moreover, Sean had also had a simple

exchange with Moro before, telling them that the wild fortress was now in his hands, so that a lot of problems could be avoided.

After solving these problems and troubles, Sean decided to go to the single-player copy to take a look at the situation.

He felt that if he remembered correctly, the ultimate reward for that instance was a guard. Although the strength of this guard was not announced in the game forum at the time, for Sean who is in short supply of guards, he feels that he would rather kill the mistake than let it go, and he believes that the strength of the guard should not be too strong. Weak, after all, that dungeon was an eighth-level dungeon at the beginning, and Xiao En estimated that at least he would be a guard of the upper golden realm or the lower sanctuary realm.

For this reason, after Xiao En killed the undead 2nd legion commander this time, he chose one of three enhancement rewards and chose the "guard enhancement" reward.

The reward for the task at the time was an opportunity to strengthen, and one of the three options was skill strengthening, guard strengthening, and legion strengthening.

Sean ruled out the first type without even thinking about it. Then he hesitated for a long time between the strengthening of the guard and the strengthening of the legion, before finally deciding to choose the strengthening of the guard. Because in terms of legion strength, once he integrates all the tribes in the Wildlands, the legion strength can definitely usher in an expansion. At that time, let alone the fifth-level legion, even the sixth-level legion will have infinite strength. It is close to the imperial level.

What really worries him is the strong side of high-end combat power.

Only relying on Kozilek and Alexis, plus Rena and the goddess of Xuefanio, is still not enough to deal with too many situations.

So, Sean finally made the decision to first focus all resources on high-end combat power and focus on cultivating this one. As for other shortcomings, wait until the situation has stabilized slightly, and then slowly make up for and adjust.

Chapter 27: .Taisetsu Lake

The sky was slightly clear, and Xiao En's eyes had already opened.

Without the black king chattering beside him, Sean felt that he was more energetic.

With Sean's physical stamina, now it is natural that he no longer needs frequent rest. Basically, a stable deep sleep can support his daily life for at least half a month. Of course, if it is a fierce battle, then it depends on the degree of danger, but usually the mental exhaustion of supporting a few days after a fierce battle is not a problem.

The reason why Sean sleeps is because after the previous battle, his spirit was already in a bad state. In addition, the black king forcibly squeezed some memory inheritance about Hercules, Beth, Andrew, etc., and finally returned. To endure the constant chatter of the Black King all day long, Sean felt it was pretty good that he hadn't gone crazy.

After a peaceful sleep, Xiao En got up and glanced at the Black King who was two meters away with a complicated look.

Looking at the black king flying up and down like a butterfly-like circle, Sean really didn't want to come and pay him attention. But think about it, if there is no Black King, now it is not easy to find a saber that can withstand his power.

Like his storage space, there are still a dozen swords of the lord imitating the black king at this time, but these swords can only make him break with one sword skill at most. If it is used for more powerful sword skills such as soul resurrection, soul resurrection, soul slashing and soul breaking, the sword will be broken before the sword skills are deployed. Then it will not be Sean dealing with the enemy, but Is committing suicide.

So after two seconds of thinking in his brain, he still sighed helplessly, then got up and walked towards the Black King.

When Xiao En walked two meters away from the Black King, he saw that Xiao En had just stepped forward, and his body was leaning forward. The voice sounded like a magic sound.

"Dad. Why did you wake up? I have been asking you last night, where are we going? You haven't told me yet. But speaking of it, Dad, you are really asleep, I You have not responded to calling you for most of the day. You must be too tired these few days, right? But it's not a way for you to sleep

in the wild like this. Because it's very unsafe outside. I feel that there are many unique breaths around me. Wandering, if it weren't for me to maintain the asylum area, I'm afraid you would not be able to sleep so peacefully. So speaking, dad, am I very good? In fact, I think I'm quite... eh, dad, you Where are you going? Dad..."

Shaun felt his head dizzy, so he stopped moving on without hesitation. He turned around and took a step outside. Suddenly all the voices of the Black King disappeared completely.

But at this time, the two rings of the Black King were still turning, constantly colliding with the sword body and hilt. Obviously, the Black King did not stop talking, but his voice just couldn't reach the area two meters away. However, if you look carefully, you can find that within a two-meter radius with the black king as the core, there is a very complicated magic circle. This magic circle is engraved with several advanced auxiliary formations such as triple enhancement, breath concealment, and indestructibility. Pattern. From this we can see how powerful this magic circle is.

These high-level auxiliary patterns are enough to make many middle and low-level magicians amazed, because the standard of drawing lines is just like a textbook. But the core magic array supported by these advanced auxiliary array patterns. But it was a silent magic circle, which would make countless people puzzled.

Silent Magic Array, in the final analysis, there is only one function, and that is silence.

is a silent barrier used by many nobles to decorate important areas such as study rooms and bedrooms.

Shaun is because many areas of the Void Principality have to arrange this kind of magic circle, so he naturally learned such a magic circle. It's just that he never thought that one day he would actually need to arrange such a magic circle by himself.

Behind Xiao En, the circle of the Black King was still colliding fiercely, but the surrounding space seemed very peaceful.

A breeze blew up, bringing up a rustle.

is not the sound of weeds when it is suppressed by the wind, but the faint noise of fine sand and rocks rolling on the cracked ground.

This is a dilapidated and depressing land.

Not only is there no living person, even the breath is full of absolute silence. However, as the son of the plane, Xiao En was still able to find a trace of extremely weak vitality from it, and it was precisely because of the maintenance of this vitality that the entire province was not dragged into chaos. Otherwise, once the two provinces of the Golden Left Road are dragged into the chaotic and dark chaos, there will be an extra piece of black soil immediately here, and the power of the undead will be strengthened at that time.

After a peaceful rest for a night, Sean's brain finally had some spare energy to think about other things, and from it he understood Lake's plan.

He knew that Andrew had saved his life, but this was the last time, because he could feel that Andrew and Jibril had left the world. In other words, the strongest existence in this world right now is probably the four of Reck, Alexis, and the Lucas brothers. Kozilek's strength has not yet returned to its peak state, and it is still slightly inferior to Reck and others. One chip.

However, Lake's strategic plan is obviously not as simple as killing.

With the children of the plane and the world of this plane has grown to such a scale, it is impossible to rely solely on the undead army to swallow the entire plane. Therefore, he must first drag the entire plane into the chaos, creating a large amount of black soil, which will continue to corrode and pollute the origin of the plane, until the son of the plane can no longer draw power from the origin of the plane, and then The son of the plane kills, and then you can seize the origin of the plane.

Therefore, in Lake's battle plan, creating the black soil is a necessary task.

But now, being interrupted by Sean like this, the Golden Left Road has avoided the problem of turning into a land of black soil.

But the distance to truly solve this bone invasion is undoubtedly only a drop in the bucket.

Xiao En took a deep breath, then slowly turned around, and walked into the area where the silence barrier was arranged again with a generous face.

The noise of the black king immediately rang again.

"I won't let you shut up anymore, but I hope you can stop chattering like this." This time, Sean ignored the black king's constant yelling, but walked directly in front of the black king. Then he said. "Your situation is a kind of interference for me, which will prevent me from playing. But I really need you, because only you can make me go further and be able to deal with more and more dangerous situations. "

Hear what Shaun said. The Black King didn't immediately say anything this time. Instead, it seemed to be in silence.

Xiao En was not in a hurry, but looked at the Black King calmly, knowing that the other party could see himself. Although Sean is not sure what this feeling is, after a whole day of contact, Sean has already felt that if he continues to treat the Black King as a weapon, then this is undoubtedly inappropriate. . Because he is not unable to communicate with the holder like other artifacts. Instead, he has an independent personality that belongs entirely to him.

In a sense, the black king is now also an intelligent creature.

"I want to see this world." After a long time, the Black King finally spoke again, "I want to see this vast world."

"Yes." Sean nodded, "Follow me, you can definitely see everything in this world. Because I'm not the kind of person who can be spared."

"Hey, I knew that Dad was the best to me." The Black King let out a pleasant soft cry, "Don't worry. Dad, I will never cut the wrong person if you want me to cut someone in the future."

Listening to the words of the Black King. Sean felt as if a few black lines had slipped from his head. No longer paying attention to the serious nonsense of the Black King, he stretched out his hand to pull the Black King out of the ground, and then inserted it back into the scabbard, just whispering: "I only hope that you will not chatter like this in the future. Just keep talking."

"Okay, Dad." The Black King agreed without hesitation, "Yes, Dad, where are we going next? Are there any fun places to go? By the way, the weird aura around here is what's up....."

"Ah! Did I just say so much in vain? You don't understand human words, do you?"

"Dad, I am a sword."

"....."

.....

is located in the southern continent, in the three southern provinces of the Millennium Covenant Empire, there is a vast forest.

This forest spans three provinces and occupies the middle of the three southern provinces, adjacent to the prairie surrounding the three provinces. A river with a width of about ten meters flows down from the Xuefeng Mountains in the wild land, and gathers into a lake in the forest, and then spreads out from it to form different branches, traversing the entire three southern provinces.

These are the three most famous landscapes in the three southern provinces.

Endless Forest, Garland Grassland, Daxue Lake.

The clear and sweet water of Daxue Lake nourishes the entire garland grassland, ensuring that the land of the garland grassland is always fertile. In the endless forest, the trees are as hard as iron, and even the silver magic weapon can only leave a shallow white mark. This also causes the forest to never be felled, and it protects the Daxue Lake from pollution. .

It is the combination of these three that enabled the three southern provinces to supply a large amount of food for the entire Millennium Covenant.

It can be said that the people of the three southern provinces value Daxuehu more than their own lives.

Therefore, even if the Mei'an Fortress outside the three southern provinces is occupied, cutting off the way out for everyone in the three provinces, even the province closest to the only import and export of the three southern provinces is turned into ashes, leaving two The people of the province did not give up hope because of this. Instead, relying on the endless forest, opened a line of defense in the garland grassland on both sides, and struggled to resist the invasion from the undead army.

I have to say that these people are lucky.

Because of the heavy casualties of the First Undead Legion that captured the Mayan Fortress, it can only barely occupy the Mayan Fortress, but it is obviously impossible to defend it. Under the fierce attack of Puhuus, Duke of Nandern, the Third Army of the Undead, which had invaded the three southern provinces and tried to turn all three provinces into the land of black soil, had to abandon the invasion and return to the Mayan Fortress to assist in defense.

The result of all this is due to the annihilation of the Second Undead Army.

Originally according to the plan, after the Second Undead Corps annexed the two major provinces of the Golden Left Road to restore its strength, the first time assisted in the defense of the Mei'an Fortress. After that, the First Undead Army and the Third Undead Army exchanged their front lines. The first Undead Army continued to invade the three southern provinces to replenish the source of troops. The second and third Undead Army defended the Mei'an Fortress until the southern three provinces were completely turned into a black soil. A battle line was reversed, and the first undead legion was garrisoned, while the second and third undead legions counterattacked along the golden right.

But now, all plans have been disrupted, and the Third Undead Legion has to return to defense, and only the First Undead Legion can confront the human army in the three southern provinces.

Otherwise, once the remaining human forces in the three southern provinces are allowed to attack, and the Duke of Nandern is attacked on both sides, the Mayan Fortress will definitely not be able to defend it.

By then, Lake will lose three undead legions in one go.

This loss, even for him, is quite heavy.

The human defenders of the three southern provinces, who have been out of touch with the outside world for a long time, do not know the changes in the outside world. They were all fortunate that the undead army finally gave up the day and night onslaught, which made them feel relieved that their mind and body have reached their limits.

Although high-level generals are not waste, there is even a powerful army such as the Viper Legion that maintains a relatively complete combat power. But after seeing the almost numb and sluggish look of all the soldiers, no commander dared to issue an order to counterattack at this time.

At least, before they figured out the situation, they didn't dare to attack again, and this result is undoubtedly the situation that the undead army is most willing to see.

Undead army as long as it firmly guards the important places that enter the three southern provinces and arranges a large number of undead flying creatures in the air, it can prevent the connection between the Duke of Nanden and the human coalition of the southern provinces to a certain extent.

However, neither the defenders of the three southern provinces, the Duke of Nanden, or the first and third legions of the undead, did not expect that at this moment such a person would pass through the undead army without knowing it. The line of defense laid out directly reached Daxuehu.

This person is naturally Sean.

It was not true that he arrived here without knowing it. He also solved a lot of undead patrolmen along the way. However, for the unknown situation in the three southern provinces at this time, there are still some small conflicts between the two sides, so no one knows that Sean has been involved in it. After all, the army of the undead is mainly aimed at the channels through which the outside world transmits information inward.

"Dad, what are we doing here?" The Black King asked.

"Relic exploration." Shaun replied concisely. With the unavoidable exchanges these days, Shaun also gradually mastered a set of methods to deal with the Black King, that is, to answer his questions in the shortest possible way. Then don't pay attention to what he says, and arrange a soundproof barrier when he wants to rest. This is a good guarantee for Sean's mental state.

"Relic exploration? Where are the relics?"

"In the water." Sean stared at Daxuehu, and after he answered such a sentence, he jumped directly into Daxuehu.

Chapter 28: Relics in the Lake

Daxuehu Lake is said to be a lake, but it has the terrifying characteristics of the deep sea.

No one knows how deep this lake is, because no one has ever been to the end. The water of the lake was normal before 20 meters, but because it was the water flowing from the snow-capped mountains, it looked a little bit colder than ordinary lake water, but below 20 meters, the water temperature would drop to zero, which would not be possible without a strong vindictive bodyguard. Dive, and even the lower level gold powerhouse can only dive to about 50 meters at most.

It's not that they can't withstand the temperature, but the water pressure starts below 30 meters. With the vindictive energy of the strong in the golden realm, they can only dive more than 20 meters under the protection of vindictive energy. Further down, the powerhouses of this level are basically unable to maintain the protection effect of vindictiveness on themselves, and if they don't want to be buried in Daxuehu, they can only choose to give up.

If you want to enter the ruins of this big snow lake, you must at least have the strength of the sanctuary.

Only by relying on the ability of the field and the water pressure to contend, can it be possible to dive into the depths of the lake for exploration. Of course, how long it can stay at the bottom of the lake depends on the state of the sanctuary and the degree of understanding of the law. To put it simply, it depends on the individual's actual combat ability, the kind of sanctuary powerhouse who relies on foreign objects and special methods to pile up. Even if you can dive, it doesn't necessarily mean you can dive too deep.

Because of the peculiar nature of Daxuehu Lake, it has attracted many people to explore, and there are even many legendary powerhouses and super powerhouses who are too busy to travel and explore outside planes.

However, none of these people has gained anything.

As time passed, no one paid any attention to this mysterious lake.

Only Xiao En knows that the secret of Daxue Lake is not at the bottom of the lake at all, but on a lake wall at a depth of three hundred meters.

When someone entered this place in the game, it still relied on a treasure hunt map to find the location. Although the other party did not say what the reward he finally got, he had asked for help on the forum, so he also knew about such a place.

Dungeon remains. Unlike ordinary dungeons, once they are explored, this ruin will become a landscape in the game, and any player can enter it. Of course, if a player leaves before exploring the ruins. Then other later entrants may still be able to reap some benefits.

It is precisely because of this characteristic. Therefore, once many players have the initial rights to the ruins, they will basically turn the entire ruins to the genius before they will give up.

Now that no one has entered this ruin, Sean is naturally unceremonious.

Familiar with the road, he touched the entrance of this ruin, and Xiao En didn't take much effort to open the stone gate that was blocking the way.

The real trouble with this ruin is that the entrance is so secret that most people can't find it at all. After all, from the outside, the location of this entrance is no different from other stone walls. If you really want to rely on the naked eye to find this location. Then it must be carefully searched inch by inch, otherwise it would be impossible to find the entrance of this ruin at all.

According to the inertial thinking of ordinary people, it must be felt that the deeper the lake, the greater the pressure, so the good things must be at the bottom. On the contrary, Daxue Lake is similar to the structure of a slender-necked pot. The more you go to the bottom of the lake, the wider the area. Even the super-powerful can explore the bottom of the lake in one or two years. Of course, this means an inch. One inch search method. If it is to directly sweep and explore in the way of domain coverage, then it must be countless times.

It is this kind of thinking misunderstanding. That's why the secret of Daxuehu hasn't been discovered so far.

After the stone gate was opened, hidden behind was a tunnel filled with water, and it was magical that there was no hedge of water, and even the lakes on both sides had the same color and temperature. Perhaps the engineer who designed this ruin had already considered all the elements.

But this is not something Sean needs to consider. He swims forward quickly and directly enters the tunnel.

At this time, Sean feels quite subtle.

Since adapting to the black king's ability, he mostly uses the black king's isolation ability to move, which can largely prevent his whereabouts from being discovered. However, this ability currently only guarantees that Sean will not be discovered by people below the legend. If there is a legendary powerhouse on the scene, then he will still be spotted by the opponent, because at this time Sean's ability is not strong enough.

The power of bloodline weapons depends largely on the strength of the bloodline holder.

"Dad, is this the relic you said?" The Black King who had been silent for a long time finally spoke again.

The reason why he hadn't spoken before was purely because it was the first time he saw something like lake water, so he was quite curious for a while. However, after discovering that there were no other creatures in the lake and all the scenery was the same, he had no interest anymore, instead he became interested in the ruins opened by Sean.

Shaun nodded slightly.

He doesn't have the magical ability of the Black King, and he can still speak even in the water, so he can only nod his head.

"Hey, dad, why are you not talking anymore? Are you uncomfortable?" The Black King seemed to be a little confused about why Sean didn't speak, and then asked again, but he could only get a reply from Sean shaking his head. "Dad, what is in this ruin? You seem to care about it....Dad, what do you mean by nodding and shaking your head? I don't understand....Old Dad, what's the matter with you? You talk, I don't understand what you mean."

Shaun rolled his eyes, he wanted to roar: I don't have the ability to speak in the water! It's a pity that he couldn't make such a move, and the more he shook his head and nodded, it made the Black King even more puzzled, so the sound like a magic sound began to ring again and again. When he got up, Sean couldn't wait to lose the Black King.

At this moment, Xiao En even wondered, if the Black King were left here, would no one find out?

But this kind of thought was thrown out by Sean after a round in his mind. Not to mention that the Black King is a divine tool, even if it is not a divine tool, it is not so easy to find another weapon that can withstand his power. And this will not be the world in the game, he has many martial arts to

choose from. After he came into this world, he almost put all his abilities on sword skills. If he loses the sword, his strength will probably only be 10 or 20%.

Forcibly enduring the inner discomfort, Sean's swimming speed has also become faster.

Not long. He swam to the exit.

This is a terrain similar to a stalactite cave. However, the dome still has a certain height from the ground, and Sean's visual observation is at least about ten meters.

And his position at this time was in the corner of the cave. There was only a spring pool with a diameter of about one meter. The color of the water was dark blue, and it was impossible to see what was under the water. On the edge of the spring pond is a thick rocky ground, although Sean doesn't know much about geology. However, according to his estimation, it should not seem like the essence of the stone layer. On the contrary, it seems to have been poured with a special material.

"Dad, what's on it, let me see! Let me see!"

Sean just floated his head out of the water, his body was still soaked in the water, and even the Black King was held underneath by him. At this time, the Black King saw Sean's head suddenly emerge from the water, he naturally realized something, so he started yelling again, and his voice had obviously become a lot more active.

sighed helplessly. Shaun threw the Black King up first, and then he swam close to the pool. He climbed up with his hands supported.

"Wow! It's quite empty here." The Black King uttered a compliment, "Hey, Dad, the sky here is different from the outside."

"We are in the cave now." Sean leaned over to pick up the Black King, and then said, "This should be called the dome. The stone pillars that hang down like spikes are stalactites. Caves with stalactites. , We generally call it a stalactite cave."

"Oh oh oh!" The Black King let out an excited cry, and Xiao En could vaguely feel that the Black King's eyes seemed to emit a kind of bright light.

is like a child.

Sean chuckled, he thought the Black King was still a little cute.

But soon, Xiao En said with a serious face: "Okay, let's go. This cave is not as safe as it seems. If I guess right, the strength of the guardian here will definitely not be too low, maybe Will be the next strongest sanctuary."

"Wow! Dad, you know so well." The Black King began to yell again, "But, how do you know this, Dad? You can't see that there are many things in your head. But don't worry. Ah, with me, all monsters are papery, don't worry! Hey, you know I'm the Sword Emperor!... By the way, Dad, why is there no sound here? Didn't you say there is a guardian? What about the guardians? What do they look like? Dad? Dad..."

"You give me peace!" Xiao En felt that for a moment, he thought that the Black King was cute. It must be soaked in the water for too long and his brain was soaked. "We just came up. If you didn't go three steps, you were clamoring to see the Guardian and meet an egg! We have to go at least for a while and formally set foot in the scope of this ruin before we may encounter the Guardian."

"That's it." The Black King made a sudden voice, "Then father, you haven't answered me yet, what do these guardians look like? Are they the same as you? Can they talk? I will see them soon. Would you like to say hello to them?...Well, how do you think I said, "Hey, I'm here to kill you"?"

Shaun felt a chest tightness, and he decided not to pay attention to the black king.

But Sean ignores the Black King, but it does not mean that the Black King will be silent. This bear kid's ability to entertain himself and talk to himself is definitely his natural skill, and it is definitely a type that puts his skill points completely into this aspect. Almost every time Sean took a step, he was able to say two or three sentences. Later, after Sean "unintentionally" caught the ring, causing the ring to have a subtle serial collision, even more so. It was as if the doomsday mechanism had been triggered.

Black King, learned the ability to say two sentences at the same time.

Then, Sean was on the verge of going crazy.

Because he discovered that the Black King became fascinated by this way of speaking, and he began to study it especially.

When Xiao En walked hundreds of meters away, the Black King could already utter five or six sentences at the same time. This feeling makes Sean feel a lot like when he was on the earth before, he met a group of bear kids during the holidays: five or six bear kids were chattering next to him, but he was able to make you hear him clearly. Every word and every word spoken.

Suddenly, the voice of the Black King disappeared. Instead, only one sentence came out: "Someone is approaching!"

"People?" Sean was surprised.

"Well, it's not the same person as you, Dad." The Black King's voice seemed a little hesitant. "It's not the undead that I have encountered recently. The other party has traces of life, but...with my dad and those undead It's not the same."

Shaun frowned, and he vaguely guessed.

Soon, in front of Sean, a very unique creature appeared.

The reason for the unique shape is that the creature in front of you has the appearance of a wolf, which looks a lot like a werewolf, but it is not a pure life creation, let alone a werewolf, but a type that is biased towards mechanism creation.

But it was not this that really shocked Sean.

Divided according to the strength of the game, this ruin is an eighth-order ruin, and only the strong in the sanctuary can enter this ruin, so the conventional monster power must be in the golden realm like the seventh or eighth, and it is similar to the little boss Such an enemy inevitably exists in the eighth-tier high-level golden realm. Sean is not sure whether there are rare monsters and elite monsters or unique monsters. If there are, then it may be Tier 8 or Tier 9. This strength is equivalent to the upper gold and lower sanctuary.

As for the guardian guarding the last secret treasure, if there is no surprise, Sean guesses it will be the middle sanctuary, but it may also be the lower sanctuary. After all, this is a single-player

dungeon of Tier 8, and the bottom BOSS is better than the dungeon class. Level 1 is the more normal situation.

But the semi-mechanical and semi-biological werewolf in front of him, the tyrannical aura fluctuations on his body showed that this was a powerful monster half-footed into the realm of the sanctuary. If there was only one, Sean might think it was a little BOSS or a rare monster, but soon there were dozens of werewolves with exactly the same shape in front of him.

It will only be ordinary mobs that can appear in batches!

Chapter 29: .Modified creatures

Name: Institution Werewolf

Race: Transforming creatures

Equal rank: eighth rank.

The data displayed in Sean's True Eyes was very short, with only a few words. But it was after seeing these words that Sean's brows wrinkled tighter, and he realized that the underground ruins in front of him The origin is by no means simple.

Sean has already seen the pinnacle achievement of mechanism art, which is the outstanding technology of the Second Mermaid Empire. Before, they had fully engaged with it, and even unearthed a lot of organ technology there. Although the research department of the Void Principality has little effect now, at least it has provided a few brand-new ideas in the research of armaments. The new equipment developed in accordance with these new ideas is also the key reason why the strength of the Void Principality's legion can be improved.

As for creating a legion of organs unique to the Second Mermaid Empire, Sean didn't think so at all.

The reason is very simple. Many materials have completely disappeared on today's Miracle Continent.

And he also asked Alexis, but even this terrifying existence with a fierce reputation in Outland can only identify a small part of the material that can be vaguely found in Outland and the Void, but more materials are Even Outland is gone. Not to mention, using the essence of the gods as the key to power, this may require Sean to slaughter the gods of the entire plane to create it.

So Sean gave up this completely unrealistic plan after thinking about it for three seconds.

As for these modified creatures in front of him, Xiao En vaguely understood the key.

"Wow!"

A werewolf suddenly uttered a wolf howl, and all the werewolves around immediately followed.

The next moment, these werewolves all rushed towards Sean.

"Hey! Dad! They are here!" At the moment when Sean was concentrating slightly, the Black King yelled first, his voice filled with excitement, "But...the speed is a bit slow...Hey, left! Dad! !"

Sean reflexively stabbed a sword to the left. Unexpectedly, this sword pierced into the air, instead, there was a whistling wind from the right.

If it weren't for Sean's strength to be much stronger than these organ werewolves, he immediately took a step back when he heard the howling sound. At this time, his right arm would probably be scrapped.

Out of the corner of his eyes, several werewolves approached, and Xiao En waved his sword and swept it over.

"Dad. Don't be too fast. I'm dizzy!" The Black King let out a scream, almost making Sean vomit blood.

In a somewhat dim environment, a few sparks suddenly splashed out.

This made Sean's pupils shrink slightly, revealing a bit of surprise.

"Huh?" The Black King was a little surprised as if he had discovered some new world, "The skin is a bit hard."

"There is actually metal that can resist your sword's edge, although I didn't try my best. But in your current situation, even a light stroke. The black magic iron can also be cut." Xiao En retreated from the three temporarily. The head organ man wolf withdrew his gaze, then glanced at the encircling circle gradually formed around him, and said softly.

Black magic iron is currently the strongest magic metal that can be manufactured by humans. It is purified from as many as 31 kinds of ores. It is currently the mainstream material for making gold-grade magic equipment on the market. Of course, what makes this alloy really famous is that it can be used as a repair material for many ancient legends and epic equipment. Even in the production of legendary equipment that is not particularly demanding in quality, it can also be used as a substitute material.

If you want to use data to express it. The hardness should be at least three hundred and fifty points or more. After being specially made into equipment, the hardness fluctuates between three hundred and four hundred and fifty.

Although Sean could not directly detect the current data value of the Black King, he guessed that the hardness should be at least nine hundred points or more, and it may even be close to the theoretical peak in the original game-nine hundred and ninety-nine.

"It should be ancient metal, I can smell history." The Black King said excitedly.

"Also, it was on the right, not the left. Are you trying to kill me?" Sean said.

"Hey, dad, I can't blame me for this." The Black King shouted, "You took me upside down. I judged it on my front."

Xiao En laughed angrily: "You actually have pros and cons!"

"Dad, you have a chest and butt, why can't I have both sides." The Black King protested dissatisfiedly, "You are discrimination!...Hey, right!"

Sean swept backhand to the right, but the empty sense of cutting space made him depressed.

Because a few werewolves pounced towards Sean from the left.

Shaun's right hand was slightly loosened, and his thumb was picked on the hilt of the sword. The Black King turned around in Shaun's hand, and then he was caught by Shaun.

At the same time, as Sean retreated half a step, his right hand quickly flicked to the left.

I saw a black light flashing away, and suddenly a stench permeated. And this werewolf whose head was severed by Sean with a sword, but also fell to the ground instantly, as if melted, only a layer of skin fell on the ground, there was no blood, organs, bones inside, only this A cloud of black malodorous gas that can even be clearly seen by the naked eye, as if it were an inflatable toy.

Shaun quickly backed away, away from the yellow gas in the black.

His body is a silver body, and it can be said that he is completely immune to toxins. But this smell actually made him feel a little sick, which proves that the toxins in it are not to the extent that he can be completely immune. Of course, the effect of the toxin on Sean did not last long, probably only for a second or two, and it was completely free from the influence, but in the process, Sean forced back the cooperation of the other seven werewolves. attack.

At this moment, Xiao En finally knows the reason why these werewolves are defined as Tier 8.

The fighting method of the werewolf itself is very simple, and it can even be said to be without skill. Only the simplest flapping, biting, tearing, pulling, etc., but these attack actions must be in contact with each other. It is not threatening, even inferior to ordinary silver realm masters. But their attack methods are single, but they are very fast in terms of power and speed, and at least they have the level of low-level gold.

However, the real trouble with these organ werewolves is the gas in their bodies.

Once the organ werewolf is beheaded. They will explode this gas, even with Sean's physique, they will be dizzy for one or two seconds, let alone other people. In addition, nearly one-third of their bodies were covered with ancient metal, although this metal could not stop the sharpness of the black king. But it is based on the premise that Sean can output a certain amount of power. If you just swipe it randomly, you won't be able to cut through these metals at all.

Understanding these weaknesses, Sean's movements were much faster. After all, using his current strength to deal with these creatures that appear to be Tier 8 but actually only Tier 6 is just like a college student bullying a kindergartener. Not to mention that there are only a dozen such enemies, even if there are hundreds of thousands, it is impossible to stop Xiao En, so Xiao En will solve all of them in a short time. Only leaves a piece of wolf skin on the ground.

Shaun picked a few wolf skins with the black king. This caused serious dissatisfaction with the Black King: "Dad, you can't do this! It's too dirty! What if they are sick?"

"If you are sick, you won't be infected." Xiao En coldly snorted.

After checking these organ wolves a little bit, Xiao En's heart became clear.

There are obviously many careerists who want to reproduce the splendor of the institutions of the Second Mermaid Empire, and these wolves are obviously the experimental products of one or several careerists. However, based on the current situation, Xiao En felt that these wolves should be regarded as failures.

The organ corps of the Second Mermaid Empire, they have a certain degree of intelligence, can distinguish the situation on their own and adopt different fighting postures and methods, and their attack skills are quite uncomplicated. There are even fighting skills. It is all this that determines the strength of the organ army. It also makes them become the pinnacle representative of mechanism art in all the history of the entire miracle world.

It is not surprising that countless people want to imitate and create such an army.

According to Sean's previous understanding, he guessed that the organization legion produced by the Second Mermaid Empire, even the lowest rank legion, was at least the level of the sixth rank legion. At the highest level, it can definitely reach the level of the tenth level legion, and maybe even surpass the tenth level, which can threaten the super power to a certain extent. Otherwise, in the era of the Second Mermaid Empire, with the growth limit of the mermaid clan, it would be impossible to beat the legendary powerhouse, let alone the super powerhouse.

As the only tenth-level legion on the mainland, the sacred puppets, it is said that they were made based on the mechanics of the Second Mermaid Empire that year.

It's just that the organ army is not so easy to make.

First of all, there is the problem of materials. If this part cannot be solved, don't even think about making high-strength and high-resistance mechanism puppets. That kind of mechanical puppets that are broken at the touch of a touch has no value at all, and the reason why the Maggie Empire hardly uses the Holy Puppet Legion is because the maintenance cost of this Legion is extremely expensive, and the materials for their repairs are still preserved from the past. Yes, before the replacement materials were found, these repair and maintenance materials were used a little less, and once they were all used up, the sacred puppets would basically be useless.

Even if the material problem can be solved, the problem of the power core cannot be solved and it is useless.

The power core of the mechanism puppets of the Second Mermaid Empire is the ancient array magic array, power source transmission device and line and other lost technologies. The new generation of organ puppets created based on organ technology in the later period used the essence of divine nature as the source of power-in the era when the gods were slaughtered like dogs, the essence of the gods was simply a product of a bad street. As the Maggie Empire is the imperial sacred land of magicians, these guys also don't put gods in their eyes, and use the essence and power of gods as power sources, and they can naturally do it.

However, with the loss of technology, the mechanism puppets have gradually disappeared in the long river of history.

In this history of complete disappearance, of course, many people have tried to save and made efforts for this.

At present, these mechanical wolves are one of the representative products of technology.

The semi-mechanical and semi-biological product that is finally born through the combination of biotechnology transformation and organ technology, its power core is the heart that is the core of all biological forces. However, it can be seen that although the mad scientist who made these mechanical wolves tried to keep these human wolves in their own wisdom, it was obvious that his actions had failed, and his organs, bones, and blood were all corrupted in the body. Biological toxins.

This is why Shaun thinks these are the products of failure.

Sean shook his head, becoming a little more vigilant about the danger of this ruin, and then stepped forward.

Soon, Sean left the cave. Formally stepped into a passage covered with floor tiles.

Every ten meters or so, there is a magic oil lamp still burning in this passage. From the perspective of its style, Sean speculates that the construction period of this ruin should be in the chaotic age after the fall of the gods, or it may be. The end of the Ash Age. After all, with the collapse of the great era, I am struggling with the question of how to survive. Not many people have the mind to think about other industries. So these kinds of decorations, sculptures and the like naturally retain the style of the past.

Of course, the Ashes are in a tacit understanding, and the hardest days have passed, so the revival and reconstruction of some old craftsmanship has naturally appeared.

The passage is not long, it seems to be a passageway that officially enters the ruins.

However, before arriving in this corridor, Sean had already dealt with more than a hundred werewolves. These werewolves are not threatening to Sean. And after understanding the secret. No matter how many people get to Sean together, they can solve it in an instant, naturally without any effort and time.

But when he stepped into this passage, Sean felt a little weird in his heart.

He knows that as a child of the plane, his intuition is strengthened by the will of the world, so he often has a very unique accuracy. Now my instinct tells him that there is something weird and bad in this ruin, although this feeling has not yet turned into a sense of threat. But it was already enough to make Sean dare not take the slightest care.

cautiously advancing, Sean passed behind this long corridor about one hundred meters. Did not encounter any attacks.

But after walking through the promenade, what appeared in front of Sean was a huge cave.

The cave maintains the original appearance of the quaint cave without any other transformations, except that there is a stone sculpture more than 20 meters high in the middle, and the dome is nearly 30 meters away from the ground. This stone carving is the appearance of an old

man, which looks quite energetic, and he also has a temperament similar to that of a scientific researcher. It can be clearly seen that the person who carved this stone sculpture was a master, and the old man All the spirits and spirits are perfectly reproduced.

But because the stone sculpture doesn't have any name, Xiao En naturally doesn't know who the old man is.

Sean stood under the statue and observed it carefully, and then he turned around after confirming that there was nothing strange about the statue.

Now in front of Xiao En, there are four passages, two on each side. Although the passages still have magic oil lamps on, they can't see the end at a glance, and they don't know where these four passages lead.

And this time, Sean's intuition did not make a choice for Sean, as if this ruin had a distorted force field. The only thing that can make Sean feel is that these four passages must be full of certain dangers, because the weird feeling is exactly the same.

"Dad, where are we going?" The Black King asked.

Sean thought for a while, then put the Black King on the ground like this, and then let go.

"Oh!" The Black King suddenly fell to the ground, and his sword hilt was pointing at the second channel on the left, "Dad! I'm not a divination stick! How can you do this!"

Shaun was too lazy to pay attention to the black king, and after bending over to pick it up, he walked directly to the second passage. He is now basically able to understand the temperament of the black king, this guy belongs to the type that the more you care about him, the more crazy he gets. Of course, if you ignore him, he can still be crazy, but most of the time he will talk to himself. In this state, Sean is still at a level that can be tolerated and accepted, so that his mind will not be affected.

"Be careful! Dad!" The muttering Black King suddenly let out a soft drink.

Shaun's reaction was slow, and he immediately felt a slight tingling sensation on his cheek.

This changed Sean's expression slightly.

The other party's attack came so silently that Sean didn't even react. It's just that this wasn't the reason for his slight change in expression. What really changed his expression was a tingling sensation on his left cheek, but Sean reached out and touched it but found no wounds, which immediately made him realize that it was certain. It's some kind of toxin again.

Sure enough, after two seconds, the tingling sensation disappeared completely.

Because of the silver body, Sean has a very high immunity to toxins. Even some new toxins will be cracked immediately after entering the body, thus obtaining the corresponding immunity. However, this immunity is not an absolute priority. If the dose is too large, there will still be some reactions, but it will have little effect on Sean himself.

From entering this ruin to the present, both toxins can cause Sean to react accordingly. Although the time is short, it is still enough to make Sean pay attention.

"Here again!" The Black King issued a warning again.

This time, because of the concentration of his mind, Sean saw that this attack method was a faint black light shot from a distant shadow.

Seeing Sean swung his sword once, he heard a "pop", like the sound of some kind of tree being snapped off. The sharp-eyed Sean has discovered that this is a sharp branch wood with a blue luster at the front end, which looks like some kind of small crossbow bullet, but it is only poisoned.

"Squeak!" A sharp voice sounded in the shadow in front of him.

"Mouse man?" Sean raised his brow slightly.

Chapter 30: . Modified Biology (2)

A little bit of Sean's feet, and the whole person immediately rushed towards the shadow.

Although the magic oil lamp illuminates the entire area of the passage, in fact there is a small shadow between each segment of the light area, especially the deeper the inside, the more dim shadow areas appear. The scavenger who attacked Sean just now hides in such a shadow, but when Sean stabs into this shadow, the sensation of the blade's piercing makes Sean understand that his sword has failed. .

"Hey, Dad!" The black king's strange cry rang again, "These guys have special moving skills!"

"Special movement skills?" Sean swung his sword to block another sneak attack by branches about four or five meters away. With preparation, Sean could also see clearly the movement of these branches and trees similar to arrows. Trajectory, but this time the attack has three branches.

"En." The Black King said, "I can feel that at the moment, something jumped up in front of me."

Shaun frowned slightly.

He knows that the Black King now has his own thinking, character and special feelings, so many times what he says is based on a certain basis and judgment, and it is not as simple as just talking. Although Sean does not quite understand what the Black King's knowledge reserve structure is, because he understands many things, and even knows some unknown things better than Sean, but on the contrary, there are many common-sense problems. On the other hand, he was very innocent.

"Is it the shadow jumping?" Sean said with some confusion.

"Shadow jumping?" The Black King showed his doubts, "What is that?"

"A special visual deception technique." Sean said faintly, and at the same time he swung his sword and blocked a few branches. In the hands of the older killer organization."

Know that the enemy used special techniques to escape, not that Sean made a mistake in judgment. This made Sean no longer have any worries, and directly attacked and killed the enemy.

The Black King in his hand pierced into the shadow again, but this time, Sean's attack angle was slightly increased by thirty degrees, even taking advantage of the acceleration of the grudge at the moment he shot. Suddenly, the rapid stab is more than a second faster than normal movements.

Sure enough!

A sharp scream suddenly sounded from the shadows.

Shaun did not hesitate at all. The sword energy in his right hand exploded vigorously, extending a few inches of black sword light from the black king, and then lifted his right hand and swept it, directly cutting the enemy into two with one sword. And Xiao En also found that when the vindictive energy in his body was transmitted to the black king's body, it was not only smoother than before, and even more powerful. Obviously the utilization rate is higher.

if we assume. In the past, if Shaun was very vindictive and instilled, he could only play six or seven points at most, so now he can play eight or nine points.

These two are obviously not of the same level in terms of power improvement, and because of this, the sword light spit out from the tip of the Black King's sword will be longer than Xiao En expected.

It was almost this sword light, and the enemy was directly nailed to death.

Looking at the half of the corpse exposed on the ground under the light, a stench also permeated.

Name: Organ Rat

Race: Transforming creatures

Equal rank: eighth rank

Skills: shadow jumping, poisoning, three arrows shooting

From the eyes of reality, Sean quickly got the enemy's data this time.

As Sean expected. The enemy is indeed a mouse man who knows how to jump in the shadows, but has been transformed into a semi-mechanical and semi-biological existence. But compared to the organ werewolves encountered before. The transformation technology of these rat people has obviously improved. Their bodies are not directly corrupted, but a considerable degree of organs are retained. At least from the light, Sean knows that the digestive system of these rat people has been preserved. NS.

It's just to judge the strength of these creatures that have been transformed by the mechanism, but Sean still can't understand it.

Because of the rat people, they can only be regarded as third-order creatures in the outside world, and they can't even be regarded as high-ranking bronzes.

This timid creature is only slightly stronger than the goblin, but only after it has formed a sufficient scale, can it dare to attack the enemy. Usually there are only a few rat people team, and will not rush to attack a fully armed human, because their attack method is to use self-made short crossbow arrows to shoot at a distance.

But now, these rat people dare to attack Sean, and their own strength has reached the eighth rank. Of course, in Sean's view, these rat people have this class strength evaluation, largely because they have special The shadow jumping skills of, and the poison attached to their attack methods, just like the previous werewolves, they only have power and speed, and the strong poison permeates after being killed.

If someone were to be replaced, even if he had the same strength of the middle sanctuary as Sean, he would definitely not be pleased in the face of these poisons. It's a pity that they met Sean who had a silver body, so the most dangerous and terrifying toxins did not pose any threat to Sean at all.

Probably after figuring out the level of the first batch of enemies in the aisle, Sean did not intend to waste time, and moved forward quickly.

The branches and arrows shot along the way were all knocked down by Sean's random swings, and these attacking organs were easily solved by Sean with one sword. Even they thought it most. Proud Shadow Jump can't play any role at all.

After running for ten minutes along the way, Sean did not see any door that can be entered, and the patterns on both sides of the corridor are constantly repeated, which makes it difficult to judge the specific situation, even whether it is moving forward. I can't judge it clearly, and the surrounding environment is not completely bright, and there is a sense of loneliness. If people with low spirits enter here, they will soon be affected by a certain degree of mental shock.

But Sean, who owns the Black King, has no such distress at all.

Listening to the voice of the black king chirping along the way, there was no repetition in the whole process, and Sean did not feel any loneliness.

Perhaps only at this time can he show the extraordinaryness of the Black King.

By this point, Sean has already made it clear that the former owner of this ruin must be imitating the Second Mermaid Empire. Because of this triple attack on vision, mentality and spirit. It was exactly the same situation that Sean encountered when he went through the underground passage when he went to the Mermaid Treasure. This is also a small method that many agency teachers like to use, in order to respond to the enemy when the enemy can't calm down.

"Dad, did you hear any sound?" The Black King suddenly asked.

Sean listened attentively, but he didn't hear any strange sounds. But in this regard. But he trusts the Black King very much: "No....What did you hear?"

"There is a special vibration in the air." The Black King said, "This kind of vibration...there are many enemies."

"There is vibration in the air?" Xiao En frowned slightly, "Is it an enemy of the flight system? But this passage... can't be filled with too many enemies, right?"

The channel may seem large, but it is actually the result of a visual illusion. Although this channel can allow three people to pass through, if you want to walk side by side, you can only let two people move together. The remaining position is probably only half of the body. If you really want three people to walk side by side. Then the biggest result is that all three people get stuck together and can't move.

"Well, I don't know, I can only feel that the vibration in the air is getting denser." The Black King's voice also seemed a little hesitant, "Dad, this ruin makes me feel so weird... ...What are we looking for here?"

"A friend." Sean said simply, "A friend who is imprisoned."

The specific situation, Xiao En did not say much.

It's not that he doesn't want to say more. But even he didn't know exactly what was going on with this ruin, let alone who was the final guard reward. But for this reward. He had chosen to strengthen the guards specially, so he could never let go of this opportunity, even if the weirdness revealed everywhere in the ruins could not make Sean regress.

After walking for a while again, even if the Black King did not speak to remind him, Xiao En could keenly feel the vibrating airflow in the air.

This is the effect of the airflow caused by the flapping of the wings, and it is obviously not a flying creature of normal human height, because this kind of creature has a large area of wings, and it will produce a cyclone when flapping, rather than a small airflow. Only insect-type creatures such as dragonflies, bees, butterflies, and locusts, and their numbers must be very dense and large, can it be possible to produce such similar air vibrations when flapping their wings and flying.

For a time, Xiao En's face also looked solemn.

If he guessed correctly, this new batch of enemies is probably a little bit more powerful than the werewolves and scavengers encountered earlier.

Sure enough!

Soon, Sean saw a large group of black clouds that seemed to be alive, rushing from the front.

This group of black clouds is composed of densely packed black bees. Their number is unprecedentedly huge. When they all gather together, they condense into a huge shadow like black clouds. But the scary thing is that they didn't make much noise when they were flying fast. If it weren't for the number of these bees, and they were already very close, they wouldn't hear the sound of air vibration at all.

Name: Mecha Black Bee Swarm

Race: Transforming creatures

Tier: Tier 9

The data revealed by the True Eye is very simple, just like the werewolf data that Sean first observed. It is different from the previous situation where the scavengers have display skills. This makes Sean guess that these bees should not understand what skills or the like. Skill. But even if these bees didn't know the skills and the like, it was obviously not easy to deal with the dense masses that seemed to cover the sky and the sun, and even the momentum of the magic oil lamp's light being completely covered.

What's more, the data revealed by the True Eye also indicated that the bee colony formed by these bees is equivalent to the strength of Tier 9!

You should know that Tier Nine has already reached the level of the domain!

Perhaps these bees do not have the special effects of the domain, but the threat of attack caused by so many bees is obviously not a joke.

Xiao En didn't dare to let these bees approach. After taking a deep breath, he stepped forward suddenly. The whole person sprinted forward for tens of meters, and swept to the front of the swarm in one breath. The Black King in his hand suddenly Raised.

In this kind of straight narrow area with only one direction, facing a large number of enemies of such a scale, there is only one attack method that Sean can use.

Soul soul.

The dense sword shadow suddenly burst out of the air.

This is not only fifty or one hundred sword shadows, but two hundred sword shadow bombardments. The power is not comparable to those previously displayed by Xiao En. When

confronted with the commander of the Second Legion of the Undead before, Sean had already charged and demonstrated the powerful and terrifying power of this sword skill.

Although it seemed a little overkill to be used in the bee colony at this time, Sean didn't dare to risk getting himself trapped in the bee colony.

He has fully felt the weirdness of this ruin, and judging from the enemy's increasingly stronger level of upgrade, plus from the very beginning, the werewolf did not have any organs, bones, flesh and blood, and then the scavenger had flesh and blood. Skills are added to the digestive system. Now such a small bee is a modified creature. It is obvious that this scientific madman's mechanism technology is definitely showing an explosive increase.

Who can guarantee that these bees will not "break the defense" effect on Sean?

The black sword aura raged in the swarm, making a clinking sound, and there were even countless sparks shining. Not only did this phenomenon not make Sean feel relaxed and happy, but he looked more solemn. Because no one knows better than Sean how terrible the spirit of rejuvenation Beth taught him.

The attack range of Soul Soul is 50 meters in a straight line.

Although the farther the distance is, the lower the power will naturally be, but even in the face of ordinary sanctuary powerhouses, the maximum distance of fifty meters is enough to severely damage them.

But now facing this bee colony, the attack distance of 50 meters just stops them slightly, and the countless splashes of sparks are produced by collisions with these bees. But if you want to eliminate these bees at this distance, the intensity is far from enough, and the next 40 meters and 30 meters will only cause a new round of damage accumulation. Only when you fly closer to 20 meters. Will fall because of not being able to withstand Sean's attack.

But this kind of fall did not tear the bees to pieces, just because their materials have reached their limit of attack, and they were destroyed to the core and lost power before they were scrapped.

This kind of hardness is enough to show how terrible these bees are!