

Lord of War 100

Chapter 100: .I want to be a lord

Sean slumped on the ground, panting constantly.

The exhaustion left after the fierce battle finally broke out at this moment. An indescribable prostration made Sean's spirit look a little sluggish. But he knows very well that after a minute, the side effects of adrenal stimulation will also arrive at the same time. I'm afraid he won't even have the strength to walk, but I don't know why. At this moment, Sean is happy at all in his heart. Can't get up.

There is no joy after defeating the opponent at all, but there is a kind of loss.

He looked around. A large number of corpses and severed limbs could be seen everywhere in this barracks area. The blood that flowed out almost stained all the ground, and even gathered into a pool of blood in the low-lying place that had just been revealed by Mario's destruction. The strong smell of blood is lingering, and there is also a lot of sulfur odor mixed in. These horrible odors can take up to several months before they can be removed.

"Don't look." Alfred's voice rang, "The more you look at it, the more disappointed you will be. It's useless except to increase the pain in your heart."

Sean looked sideways at Alfred who was lying next to him. He closed his eyes as expected. He didn't even look at the surrounding environment. He just kept breathing and gasping for breath, as if the oxygen in the air would be there in the next second. It was completely exhausted, so now I have to breathe hard. The flaming lion fangs were thrown aside at will by him, and the flames shining on it were obviously a little more frequent than normal, seeming to express dissatisfaction with what happened to him.

Alfred hardly suffered any serious injuries, and the fight with Martin only added a few new injuries, just because the injuries left over from the previous battle in the crypt have not healed, plus the previous battle. It was fierce and caused the wound to burst, so now he looked like a **** man fighting in blood, which was really terrifying.

"I hate Du Luen." Alfred said bluntly, his voice a little tired and weak, "but this does not mean that I will sympathize with Mario. In fact, all this is their own fault."

"I just..." Sean frowned, "Somewhat unhappy. Watching so many people die because of Du Luen's stupidity and paranoia..."

"You are not a lord." Alfred continued to say bluntly, "Those are not things you need to consider. We are just mercenaries. If we don't want to take the task, no one can force us.... I don't like Durun. The reason is because he changed the action plan without authorization, which put us in complete danger." At the end, Alfred's voice had obvious anger: "If we didn't kill Mario in the end, , Then what will all this become?"

Shaun fell silent.

He suddenly felt that his shoulders had become heavier, and there seemed to be something called "responsibility" in his heart. Now he no longer represents himself, but represents a team. Every decision he makes will affect Alfred and Cecilia, as long as he makes a wrong decision. If so, then the price paid may be beyond his ability to bear.

This is not a game, as long as you die, you will completely lose everything. It is not a game that can be restarted as long as you shout to resurrect.

Moreover, as long as he wants to continue to survive in this world, then his team can't have only Alfred and Cecilia. In the future, even more people will join his team, perhaps because of benefits, or because of beliefs. It is more likely that they are just like him for survival. No matter what these people join his team for, he Any one of his decisions will affect the future of these people.

This sense of responsibility, just fell down without fancy, and weighed heavily on his heart.

As if in this world, something is quietly broken, and everything becomes more real.

Cecilia ran from behind, her face was abnormally pale, it was obvious that she was mentally exhausted, and she was also supporting her spirit at this moment. But seeing the situation of Sean and Alfred, Cecilia's tears began to fall very unsatisfactory, and the panic on her face was also Sean had never seen it before, even if the two met in the first place. On that rainy night, Cecilia's face did not show such a panic.

"Don't cry, don't cry." Sean suddenly panicked. He wanted to stand up, and as soon as he moved, he realized that one minute had passed. The side effects of adrenal stimulation had begun to take effect,

and he immediately sat down again. Frightened Cecilia hurried to help, and tears fell even more happily, "Isn't it okay for me.... Why are you crying."

"I'm so scared!" Cecilia said in a crying voice, "When Mario became a demon, my heartbeat almost stopped, and then I saw you fighting Mario...I, I I'm afraid that something will happen to you... Sean, let's go home, okay, don't stay here anymore."

Sean chuckled and stretched out his hand to pat Cecilia, his eyes softened a lot: "Okay, let's go home."

In the barracks area of Tindesberg, the corpses, blood, severed limbs, and broken and scattered weapons constitute a tragic scene, and in this scene there is a rare warmth and humanity: Cecilia Tears were still falling, Sean smiled softly, and Alfred was still breathing. At the edge of the scene, the surviving recruits were a little dazed in bandaging their wounds. They all learned the art of battlefield first aid from Old Peter. Although not very good, basic movements such as hemostasis are absolutely fine. .

As their future lord Du Luen, at this time it seemed to have been forgotten by people.

Soon, some people rushed towards Sean and Alfred and began to deal with the injuries of the two heroes who had saved them. At this time, people discovered that Alfred and Sean looked very embarrassed and terrible, but the two of them were not seriously injured, which made the people who came to bandage their wounds felt a little bit. Amazed. Surprised to surprise, these people with a little simplicity didn't think so much, but began to arrange a place for Xiao En and others to rest.

This inexplicably triggered war seems to have been forgotten by people consciously or unconsciously. Someone has already taken care of the battlefield cleaning in the castle, but for some reason, the barracks area in the northeast corner has become a forbidden area that no one wants to come over. When the blood melts into the ground, almost the entire barracks area The ground turned into a crimson color, and the **** aura that condensed but not dispersed was more like rooting here.

Shaun, Alfred, and Cecilia, after staying in Tindesberg for one night, chose to leave. Sean even rejected Du Luen's stay with a very tough attitude. His dislike for Du Luen was much stronger than Mario. After all, if Mario and the Medusa Chamber of Commerce had not joined forces, Sean would not want to intervene at all. Tindes led the infighting.

Because in essence, he is actually more optimistic about Mario.

And in this world, there is absolutely no impermeable wall. The death of Mario reached Allalor City on the third day. It is said that many mercenary groups tried to rebel that night, but they were forcibly suppressed by the city lord of Allalra. The situation was almost as tragic. The war in Timbersberg.

But no one can be sure whether this is the end of the Timbersberg infighting or just the beginning of a prelude. But everyone knows that Mario's name as a rebel is absolutely unclear, and within half a month, the entire Tindess leader will know Mario's death. A month later, the entire Gleason area will also know about this.

When the time comes, in the eyes of other lords, the Tindes collar will be a big piece of fat.

Sean and others left Tindesberg on the second day, and then arrived at Cerroda Village in the morning of the third day. In the next few days, I chose to temporarily cultivate here in Cerroda Village. Of course, there is actually a little bit of it, but it is also to facilitate Alfred to meet his daughter. Originally, Sir Fregan naturally disagrees. , But after being approached by Sean's sword and directly beheading the two guards, Sir Fregan immediately became honest.

When the news of Mario's failure to defect and death reached Cerroda Village, Sir Fregan's attitude towards Alfred, Sean, and Cecilia changed 360 degrees. People like him who are eager to get into the top circles of the nobility naturally have some special channels to understand certain truths. In this truth, Sean, Cecilia, and Alfred are three. Naturally, it has been mentioned many times because Fregan did not pay attention to it.

"Shaun, when shall we go home?"

is still the Warm Wind House Hotel, still the two rooms. Although Sean has already received the rewards from Harley and Du Luen for the previous Starfall Forest, and this time for helping him solve Mario, plus the previous rewards from the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce, Sean's body is worth 20,000 yuan in total. The pan-continent gold coin exchange roll, but he still used the money stingily, and was not willing to waste it at all.

At this time, hearing Cecilia's words, Sean did not speak, but turned his head to look at Alfred.

Seeing Sean's gaze, Alfred naturally knew what it meant, so he said, "Thank you....I have no problems, as long as you speak, I can immediately follow you."

"In that case, let's get ready." Xiao En said, "Go and pick Hina, and we will take her along.... This time the journey is very long, and we need a car suitable for long-distance travel. The carriage, but I don't know if one is enough..."

"Wait!" Cecilia was suddenly confused, "What do we need long-distance carriages for? We don't need these to return to the Kingdom of Selian."

"Who told you that we were going back to Celian?"

"Didn't you say go home?"

"Yes." Sean nodded and said naturally, "The place we are going is the Principality of Lane, and we have to pass through several countries. Of course, we have to prepare a carriage for long-distance travel, otherwise we just need to go. , When will it have to go."

"Why are we going to the Principality of Lane, don't we have a home in Selian?"

"Because this time, we are going to make a home that really belongs to us."

"Fight, fight one... really belongs to our home?" Cecilia looked stunned, then seemed to think of something, and said with a look of surprise, "Wait, wouldn't you...want to be a pioneer knight? "

"Yes." Xiao En nodded, "I have been thinking about it for a long time these days, and I found that if we were only the head of a mercenary group, we would still be involuntarily involuntarily in some special circumstances. But if we can become a lord with our own territory, then even if we encounter something we are unwilling to do, we have the confidence and strength to refuse."

"So, I have decided...I am going to lay a piece of land that belongs to us and become a lord!"