

Lord of War 101

Chapter 101: .Pioneering Cavaliers

Shaun, really seriously thought about becoming a lord.

He thought for more than half a month, and he was constantly thinking about the possibility of this matter every day. He even formulated many plans for this, and even madly dugged into the brain memory storage area, all about the "lord." gaming information. But unfortunately, in the game, he was a member of the strategy team, not the management team, so the relevant information he came into contact with was basically related to various strategies, and he would come into contact with some background in the game. Certainly, most of them are directed at the story of the game strategy.

Conversely, for any plot, character, location that has nothing to do with dungeons, quests, treasures, job transfers, etc., Sean is basically in a state of smearing his eyes.

In the game at the time, he also said that this is a specialization in the art industry, and he has been very proud of it. But now... Sean really hates why he is not an all-around wizard.

The only clue he can think of about how to become a lord is to become a pioneering knight.

This is a well-known lord mission in "Miracle". Of course, compared to those ways to obtain territory by hiding missions, the process of this mission is actually very troublesome and difficult.

First of all, the pioneer knight is only an identity, not a profession. What it represents is that people with this identity can send troops to fight in the name of the captain to expand the territory of the captain. Although these territories belonged to the captain in name, the actual jurisdiction over this territory lies with the pioneer knights, and how much territory can be laid down depends on the strength of the pioneer knights themselves.

But even so, he still cannot become a lord.

The so-called lord means that it has officially entered the noble system of a country. The pioneering knight is not a nobleman. No matter how many territories he lays down, he cannot

become a lord. Although he has jurisdiction in the territory, it is not recognized by the country to which the lord belongs, so naturally it will not be recognized by the country. In the game, it was dubbed by the players as "the mercenary group with larger bases". Therefore, how to obtain a noble title has become the second step of this task, and it is also the most important step.

The quickest way is to cede a part of the territories that have been beaten to the lord, so as to directly obtain a noble title of jazz, but this method is the most undesirable, because the ceded territory is not determined by the player, but by the player. Decided by the owner. The second method is more troublesome, and that is to exchange favorability or military exploits in exchange for the title of nobleman.

After obtaining the title of nobility, although he cannot be regarded as an official lord, his identity is at least recognized. In a country with a well-established system, a recognized identity is naturally of very important significance. This means that you can modify the laws of the territory, and even obtain the qualifications of the kingdom's trade routes, the right to recognize all the resources in the territory, etc. , And even avoid many unnecessary wars.

After possessing the identity of "pioneering knight" and the title of "jazz", any act of pioneering territory will be regarded as legalized. After that, as long as a series of appropriate operations are carried out to turn "jazz" into "baron", it is even considered to be An official on-the-spot aristocrat with a fief, after that, he continued to climb up in the aristocratic system. It's just that this noble title is a lifetime system rather than a hereditary system. That is to say, this territory that was slain by oneself cannot be inherited by future generations. When one dies, this territory will become the owner's possession. .

It is not impossible to break this restriction, just another war.

After Sean thought about these things clearly, all that was left was to choose a suitable captain. In fact, a captain can be found in any country on the Marvel Continent, even if it is Du Luen, Sean can be canonized as a pioneer knight, and he can even be immediately given the name of a knight, enjoying the same reputation as Fregan. And status—as long as Shaun wants to.

But is Sean willing?

Not to mention his current aversion to Durun, and the internal stability of the Kingdom of Portoroa, there is absolutely no possibility of any war and conflict. Even if there is, it is impossible to destroy a nobleman or even occupy it. His territory will eventually spit out through the negotiating table, which is not what Sean wants. So after careful consideration, Sean's eyes finally settled on the Principality of Ryan, and even the captain had been confirmed.

Silver Sword Fairy, the thundering Valkyrie, the flower of the Principality of Ryan, the Marquis of Tonis, the jewel of the commander of the Wallold G. Evans, Asuna G. Evans.

This woman is a woman with real talents. She did not rely on the power of the family. Instead, she left the family at the age of sixteen and went to another lord to serve as a pioneer knight. After that, she spent four years. Time, climbed from a pioneering knight to the title of baroness. The territory that Asuna, who was twenty years old, smashed down was equivalent to a piece of earl, but at that time she exchanged the territories with a viscount located in the frontier region, and then used that viscount's The territory is used as a basic development, and it is claimed that the Angrodha Mountains have since been incorporated into the territory of the Principality of Lane.

This mountain range is shared by the Principality of Lion and the Kingdom of Darbion. It is classified as having a black crystal mine that can be mined for a hundred years. This is one of the necessary materials for making high-quality equipment, and even some magic weapons are also needed. So the value of this mountain range can be imagined. At that time, two-thirds of the mountains were located in the Principality of Lane, and the other third was owned by the Kingdom of Darbion, and the most abundant part of the mountain was in the territory of the Kingdom of Darbion, so it is conceivable that, Asuna's claim is naturally impossible to be recognized.

And Asuna was also very simple. After spending a year rectifying her territory, she sent troops directly to the Kingdom of Darbion. In the first three months of the war, Asuna's terrifying military talent finally shocked both the Kingdom of Darbion and the Principality of Ryan, because at this time Asuna's fighting was entirely her own private soldiers, but only three. In May, Asuna broke through the territory of one earl, three viscounts, and fourteen barons of the Kingdom of Darbion, and its territory was already equivalent to one-tenth of the Principality of Lane.

After seeing Asuna's talents, Commander Roald dispatched his own private army to reinforce his daughter for the first time, and then began to use his power to formally increase Asuna's troops, which completely evolved into A war between two countries. And Asuna was appointed as the commander of the war zone. Then, in the three-year war, Asuna killed and captured five commanders of the Darbion Kingdom. Among them, two of them were even well-known veteran commanders. , Let alone other nobles who lost to her hands.

At this point, the Kingdom of Darbion has finally admitted defeat.

At this moment, Asuna did something unexpected to everyone. In addition to retaining the surrounding area of the Angroda Mountains, all other territories vomited back to Darbion. You must know that at the time, Asuna The occupied territory is already equivalent to a Principality of Lane. Regarding Asuna's actions, countless people were naturally dissatisfied in the Principality, but

Asuna didn't care, and all the materials raided from Darbion were invested in the construction of a fortress.

One year later, the giant war fortress "Tonis" in the Angroda Mountains was built. This fortress blocked Darbion's main road to the Principality of Lane, and was antagonistic to the Fortress of St. Drones stationed by Commander Roald. It was called "the left gateway of the Principality of Lane. The Groda Mountain Range was even unceremoniously incorporated into her territory by Asuna, which was exactly the size of a Marquis.

So, Asuna, who was twenty-five years old, became the youngest Marquis of the Duchy of Ryan, Marquis of Tonis. But at this point, she gave up the right to inherit the Rowens family's main sect, but started living as a side branch, and broke away from the jurisdiction of the original lord, becoming a hereditary marquis recognized by the Kingdom of Lane.

Now Asuna is only 26, and she is already one of the most powerful figures in the Principality of Ryan.

Furthermore, she is not only extremely strong in military ability, she is also a Tier 6 master, and her swordsmanship is also very exquisite. At least she has three high-level swordsmanship inheritance tasks. Sean is also a swordsman now, and will also consider developing in this direction in the future, so integrating various factors, becoming the pioneering knight under Asuna's command is the most suitable.

Of course, the main reason is that the Principality of Lane has been in war all the year round, and there is no shortage of directions that can be explored there. Going out from the left portal Tonis is the Kingdom of Darbion. Although there is no war between Darbion Kingdom and the Principality of Ryan, Sean knows that war will break out soon between the two countries. This is a once-in-a-lifetime military exploit. The opportunity to open up territory.

and go out of the St. Drones Fortress on the right, which is the land of black soil. As long as we can find a kind of revival fire, we can restore that piece of land into a vast and fertile land. And in that land, one of the six holy cities in the world is hidden.

The earthly ideal town. Utopia.

There was once the territory laid by the guild that Shaun signed in the game.

If Sean has any regrets, it is that the territory was later breached and the entire fortress was destroyed. This was the pain in the hearts of all players in the guild at that time. So now that he decided to become a lord, Sean wanted to retake that territory again, and he also swears in his heart that he must guard this territory this time and let the banner in his heart fly on the utopia forever.

Faced with Sean's determination to become a lord, Alfred and Cecilia could not continue to persuade them, so they could only start to prepare separately. In fact, Alfred himself does not have much opinion, because he can finally be with his daughter. Although the next journey may be very painful and tiring, Alfred is actually full of hope, at least better than The kind of despair used to be better.

It's just that he is not sure whether Hina can endure hardship, after all, her living conditions have indeed improved a lot in recent years.

When the three of them came down from the second floor, they saw the first floor of the Warm Wind House Hotel, and many people came. There are nearly thirty of these people, and none of them are strangers. Although Sean can't name these people, at least they have fought together—all the survivors of the Timbersburg Civil War are here. , And although Sean and these people are not unfamiliar, he is also very curious about the reasons for these people's arrival.

Chapter 102: . The Veteran's Coming

"Hey, why are you free to come over?" Sean smiled and greeted the veterans, and at the same time invited them to sit down.

According to the number of these people, it happened to fill up the entire first floor of the Warm Wind House.

"Boss, give each of these guys a glass of wheat...rye!" Sean wanted to say ale, but thought that ale would cost a copper coin, and rye would be a copper coin and two cups, so he decisively changed it to black. Ale.

"Fart!" An veteran snorted with a smile, "You squeezed so much money from Viscount Du Luen, so you only invited us to drink rye! Too stingy! Boss, change the wine!"

"Yes, change the wine!" Another veteran also booed, "Bring us the best wine!"

"That's right!" The atmosphere of the veterans was quickly ignited, and everyone laughed and started to make trouble.

This scene reminded Sean of the past, the one who was dominating the game in the past, every time he won the first kill of XX dungeon or got through some extremely difficult dungeon, the people in the team would go to the tavern very lively. It was a very fulfilling and happy day.

Shaking his head, Shaun threw the sentimentality of remembrance into his mind. Now he has more important responsibilities and burdens, because the people who follow him are no longer players who will never die, but real people who have their own thoughts and joys, anger, sorrow, and joy. With his own life, what he needs to do now is to provide and create a better living environment for those who follow him.

The uproar in the tavern continued, and the tavern owner looked at Sean with a little embarrassment. After all, Sean was his sponsor.

Seeing the eyes cast by the boss, Sean smiled, and then said: "Boss, then give each of them a glass of wine.... Five copper plates would be fine, anyway, you give them the best. They also drink it as water, so they don't care about the taste of the thing they drink."

"Nonsense, of course we know it." An veteran exclaimed disdainfully, "I have drunk Lonnie red wine!"

"Your bottle of wine is just Lonnies, and it's filled with rye." Another veteran began to reveal the bottom unceremoniously.

"Ha ha!"

The face of the exposed veteran turned red, but the other veterans laughed with joy, and the scene became lively again.

Soon, the tavern owner began to give each veteran a glass of wine. The color in the glass was a little cloudy and not clear, but the aroma of the wine was genuine. Some veterans took a sip like a kitten, and then a look of intoxication appeared on their faces—this is a veteran who really knows alcohol; while some veterans took a sip and slapped their lips, seemingly not very enjoyable. He took another big sip—this is a veteran who knows how to drink; and the last part of the remaining

veterans drank half a cup in one sip, and drank the remaining half after thinking about it—this is the truth. Veteran drinking.

The so-called Hundred States is to observe the whole world through the subtleties.

I drank a glass of wine, and soon another glass was served, and then the barrel of wine was finished, and the tavern owner had to go to the wine cellar to remove another barrel. And as the veterans talked and laughed more and more happily, the speed of drinking became faster. Not long after, the first drunk veteran fell. At this time everyone would laugh at the veteran, but I don't care if I will become the second one.

Alfred only had a drink with these veterans, and then got up and left for the residence of Sir Fregan. He is going to talk with his daughter to see if she is willing to go with him, of course, if the daughter is not willing, Alfred will not say anything, but there may be some loss. In fact, in recent meetings with his daughter, Alfred has already felt that his daughter seems to have changed. After all, it is easy to change from frugality to luxury, but it is difficult to change from luxury to frugality, especially when Sean decides to become a Open up the knight, then in the future for a long time, I am afraid that life will become very difficult.

In the tavern, the topics that the veterans talked about began to become complicated and diversified, and some of them were obviously not suitable for Cecilia to listen to. But the so-called unsuitability is just what Sean feels. The real situation is that Cecilia will discuss women with these veterans, especially after hearing that the veterans demand that women have bigger breasts, and bigger butts, the better. At that moment, Cecilia rolled her eyes with disdain.

In the eyes of veterans, Cecilia may be an excellent commander, but she will never be a good woman.

Because her **** are not big, and her **** is not big, it's not easy to keep healthy.

As soon as this sentence came out, Cecilia was so angry that she would use fireball to hit people on the spot. Fortunately, Sean was there to stop this tragedy in time, but the veterans who were obviously drunk did not feel that they had circled around the gate of the ghost gate at all, and they continued to discuss with a smack." The topic of "good women" even started to talk about the women who were in the brothel in Anrolla a few days ago.

Cecilia's face was already dark enough to drip ink.

This kind of play continued until the evening, when the veterans finally fell one by one. And Sean, looking at a Puerto Roan gold coin missing from his purse, he didn't feel very distressed, but he felt uncomfortable if he didn't show a bit of pain on his face.

"Thank you so much today, Lord Sean." An veteran glanced at the comrades who had fallen on the table, a little sorrowful.

"It's not your intention to come to drink and drink." Sean looked at the veterans, and his eyes were a little softer. After all, he really shared life and death. He hated Du Luen, but he didn't feel the same for these veterans. After all, without these veterans, Cecilia was unlikely to survive at the time, "Old Peter, how is it?"

The veteran was silent for a while, then drank the remaining half of the glass in one breath, and then said with a sad expression: "Master Peter...dead."

Both Sean and Cecilia fell into silence. Sean suddenly understood why these veterans were so drunk, and even in the content of today's conversation, they all deliberately avoided mentioning the Tindersburg Civil War. Thing.

"Why...dead?" Sean asked. At this time, he suddenly wanted to smoke.

"The wound has worsened, and there is no treatment for the priest in the Tindes leader." The veteran sighed, "Now there are no guards in the castle, and even the servants have gone a lot.... I think the Tindes leader almost wants it. It's over."

Sean sighed, but Du Luen took the blame for all this, and of course he would not sympathize: "Then what are your plans?"

"Master Shaun, we heard Master Peter said that you seem to be leading a mercenary group." The veteran looked at Xiao En with a look of hope, and said with some expectation, "Look, can you..."

"Do you want to join my mercenary group?" Sean was a little surprised.

"Yes, if you don't mind..."

"Of course I don't mind." Of course, Sean is very happy that these veterans are willing to join his team. After all, this is a new force, and they all know each other well, "But... I will soon go south to the Principality of Lane, I am going to be a pioneer knight there, and then lay down my own territory. Will you follow me to such a far place?"

"This..." This veteran had no idea that the situation would turn out to be this way, and didn't know how to answer for a while.

"You will stay here tonight, and you will tell me the result after the discussion tomorrow."

Sean is not in a hurry. If these veterans are willing to join, he can save some things, but if not, it's okay. Anyway, when you go to the Principality of Lane, you must pass through the City of Trade, which is the financial center of the entire continent. The headquarters of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance is there. Basically anything that can be sold can be bought here, including slaves. To become a pioneering knight, Sean definitely needs to participate in war, and war naturally needs soldiers.

Not only does it take too long to recruit, but it also takes too long to negotiate terms with the people who come to the call. Naturally, it is far less convenient than buying slaves. In the game, when it was necessary to quickly replenish a large amount of troops, the lord players also used the method of buying slaves. Of course, loyalty was a very important issue. It's not uncommon in games.

While Sean has already said this, of course this veteran is not good at saying anything, he can only nod his head.

Originally, Sean and Cecilia were going to buy some things, and went to the carriage shop to buy a long-distance carriage, but today it is obviously impossible. So the two didn't go out anymore, but simply after dinner, they began to wait for Alfred's return. In fact, Alfred's daughter Hina, Sean and Cecilia still prefer, because she was a very well-behaved little girl. Although she lived in Sir Fregan's mansion and was attacked by some sugar-coated shells, she still looked like a normal person.

However, under Sean's inspection, the little girl currently does not show too much talent. The five personal attributes are all normal "2 (10, and she is obviously still in a state of development. However, Sean actually likes this kind of data very much, because it means that the other party is still a "village", and he can train an outstanding talent based on appropriate and appropriate training. However, under normal circumstances, it is always [Physics] Profession.

【Spellcasting】 requires talents, while 【Divine Arts】 requires devout beliefs.

Sean doesn't know whether Hina has talent or not, but he only knows that Hina cannot become a priest after going through Fregan's sugar-coated cannonballs. At present, what Shaun's team lacks most is the profession of priests, especially if you really want to go to the battlefield in the future, the priest's blessings are very important abilities, especially after some fierce battles. No priest or priest directly determines whether an army has the ability to continue fighting for a long time.

And it is said that the thundering Valkyrie Asuna has a priesthood who believes in the ***** of war.

This night, the veterans all slept peacefully in the warm wind house, but Alfred did not return all night.

The sky outside the window was already bright, and Cecilia asked in a low voice: "Will Hina come back with old Fred?"

"Hopefully."

Chapter 103: Leaving Tindes Ling

The sky was completely bright, Alfred still did not come back, Sean's mood was a little bit complicated, but there were more important things now, so Sean could only get up and start preparing for the next journey.

On the first floor, the veterans seem to be sober, and the hotel owner is serving them meals. These were all explained by Sean yesterday.

Seeing Sean go downstairs, the veterans all got up and said hello to Sean. And Sean also happily continued to chat with these veterans, and at the same time began to enjoy his own breakfast, but he could see that these veterans were not very talkative, and most of the sorrows on their faces were more obvious. Obviously, he already knew Sean's future plans, so he was thinking about his future carefully at this time.

However, there are also some veterans whose faces are still as relaxed as before. They have not been affected by this dull atmosphere, and they have clearly made a decision. Sean still remembers that these people were all veterans who discussed "good women" yesterday. I think they have not married a wife and have children, so they don't have too much burden. Sean can at least be sure that these veterans will be sure by then. Will leave with myself.

After breakfast, Sean left Cecilia in the hotel, maybe Alfred would be back sometime, and it was necessary to negotiate some conditions with these veterans. At least it is necessary to figure out how to deal with the blood compensation if the veterans are killed, and there are other details such as how many years of service, what to do if they are retired or disabled, etc. that need to be discussed.

Sean is not very good at these, of course Cecilia doesn't understand it, but Shaun is afraid of trouble, so he left Cecilia behind. After all, these veterans used to be Cecilia's soldiers, so the conviction of Cecilia should be slightly higher. It is naturally a little easier for Cecilia to negotiate with them-after all, Cecilia Leah is still a fourteen-year-old. Even if a child says something wrong, who will embarrass her?

And Sean, naturally, began to make various purchases in Cerroda Village.

The most important thing is actually the food preparation. After all, Sean is going to take a shortcut to leave the Kingdom of Puerto Rico, so once he leaves Tindes, no one will appear in the next month. So at the very least, you need to prepare food for more than one and a half months-no one can be sure whether the journey will go smoothly or not, and there will inevitably be some delays, so it is always safe to prepare more food.

In addition to the food issue, what is left is the vehicle and camping issues. Of course, you also need to buy some rain-proof cloth and sun-proof cloth, and all aspects need to be taken into consideration. Fortunately, Sean had already discussed with Cecilia last night, and also made a list. At this time, it is no problem to deal with the contents of the list. As for the remaining details, such as horses and weapon defense You have to wait until you determine how many veterans are willing to join them before you buy them.

It was already afternoon when Sean returned to the warm wind house, but as soon as he entered the hotel, Sean's slightly tired face became a little happy.

A little girl who seemed to be about ten years old, sat quietly beside Alfred.

This little girl has long chestnut hair. Although her facial features are not as delicate as Cecilia's, she has inherited the softness of her mother. She wears a pink and white Gothic dress, which makes her look more petite and lovely. Although he is only about ten years old, he can clearly be seen as a beauty embryo. This little girl is Alfred's daughter, Hina Worst.

After seeing Shaun coming back, Hina called out her uncle very well, causing Cecilia to snicker.

"How many times have you said it, I want to call my brother." Xiao En smiled bitterly and shook his head.

At first, Hina did call Sean as her elder brother, but Alfred seemed to be worried that her daughter would be taken away by Sean. She emphasized that she must call Sean as her uncle. After repeating this several times, Hina naturally began to call Sean an uncle. No matter what Sean asked, or even seduced, Hina insisted on calling Sean an uncle, and Sean had no choice but to surrender. .

Looking back at the other people on the first floor, there are nearly 20 veterans who are still here at this time. These are people who are not married or need special care, so they can walk with Xiao En. Easy and stress-free. The talks have also been completed with Cecilia. Each person needs to pay four Portoroa gold coins in advance as his salary for the next year, and then from the second year onwards, he must pay three silver coins every month. The currency of the country shall prevail.

If there is a death in battle, the blood care gold is ten gold coins. Because there is no family member, it is enough to distribute the money to other veterans who are still alive. This is an unspoken rule of the veterans, which means that even with my share, I can live a good life. Go on, but this blood-stroke gold must be a Portoroa gold coin, after all, their hometown is here. If it is disabled, then Sean must be responsible for taking care of their future lives. Of course, they will not eat for nothing, but will use their abilities to continue to serve Sean.

Of course, Sean has no opinion on these conditions.

So the rest of the purchasing work was done in the afternoon. Sean equipped these veterans with two horses. They were not war horses, but ordinary horses. After all, they were not cavalry. Later, they were equipped with iron shields, scimitars, straight swords, long spears and other weapons. En also very rich and powerful directly purchased the lock and light armor, which greatly strengthened the survivability and combat ability of these veterans.

What Shaun unexpectedly was that when all these were prepared, a strange long electronic sound suddenly sounded in his mind.

【True Eye (Bloodline Talent) has evolved to Tier 2, enabling army query capabilities. 】

Then when Sean looked at the veterans again, he immediately added a list of data that had never appeared before.

【Army: Unnamed】

【Strength: Level 2】

【Number: 19】

【Commander: Cecilia】

【Commander Skill-Military Command: When the skill is activated, the morale of the whole army is locked and the speed is increased. 】

【Morale: High】

【Faith: None】

【War Skills: None】

[Military advantage: none]

Looking at the fact that Eye of Reality had added a new ability, Sean was naturally very excited. As long as he possessed this ability, any army was almost transparent in his eyes, and he could even carry out targeted tactical arrangements. It's just that it is not yet known whether this ability is the same as the previous situation of True Eyes, and detailed data can only be obtained after knowing the specific name of the other party.

If you can cooperate with [Desperate Life], it will be much simpler. It's just that, Sean thought about it carefully, does he need to read books like "The History of the Miraculous Army of the Army"?

After everything was ready, Xiao En and the others returned to the Warm Wind House Hotel to sleep for the last time. In the early morning of the next day, they left Cerroda Village and embarked on the journey. Regarding Sean's departure, the owner of the Warm Wind House is actually very reluctant, because he has made almost two years of money in just about half a month. If possible, the owner is of course. Hope to make more money.

In addition to the owner of the Warm Wind House who is watching Xiao En's team leave, there is another boss who is also watching Xiao En and others leave. If Sean could see the boss at this time, he would definitely recognize him. He was the boss of Wine and Knives. During the confrontation with Alfred, it was the boss who gave Alfred a soft cough. Fred calmed down.

At this time, the boss was watching Sean's team completely leave Cerroda Village and gradually disappeared from sight, before he sighed: "The kid who caused troubles finally left. But he came to Ting. Dess led for a month, and it turned this territory upside down. Even Mario turned into a demon and died in his hands. This kid is not easy."

"You seem to admire him very much." A waitress was wiping the table in the tavern. After hearing the boss's words, the waitress stopped.

"I appreciate it a little, after all, it's rare to have such a funny person." The boss smiled, his face was rarely happy, and even his eyes were full of smiles, "Don't you know? Medusa's group is unpopular. The guy who suffered three big losses in his hand, their power in Tindes was removed, and now the entire Tindes is so clean that it makes people uncomfortable."

Speaking of this, the tavern owner narrowed his eyes slightly, and then said: "But this little guy has really good luck. Leaving before the madmen arrive, it may take a while for those madmen to find him again. In a short time."

"It's a pity that the Royce family..."

"Take the blame." The tavern owner shook his head and let out a helpless sigh, "If there weren't the acquiescence of those lunatics, after Mario and Medusa got on the line, those lunatics would have killed him long ago, so it would be the kid's turn to do it. So in fact, even those lunatics want Mario to become the lord of Tindes, but I didn't figure out one thing. This kid obviously hates Du Luen, how could he join forces with Du Luen to kill Mario?"

"I can't figure it out, I really can't figure it out." The tavern owner murmured.

Of course he can't understand, Shaun's approach and thinking are purely loyal to the normal reactions that a player should have. It can not only solve the trouble, but also get the benefits. Why not do this kind of thing? It's just that even Sean doesn't know that the situation of Tindes's leader will be so complicated, so complicated that even he feels a little helpless and surprised. If he knew the truth of the matter, he would definitely not make this choice. Instead, he will kill Mudds in a milder way.

Chapter 104: .Du Luen's death

Dark night, no light, the moon seems to be lazy tonight.

On a hill outside the city of Anrolla, a castle stands alone. There are only a few old servants left in this castle now. The rest of the castle's garrison and the young servants have already gone completely clean. In fact, if it weren't for these old servants, there is really nowhere to go. In fact, they are not willing to stay in Tindesberg.

Because today's Tindesburg, it looks like a ghost castle, terribly gloomy.

But today's Tindesburg seems to be very different from usual. No one can tell what the reason is. I always feel that the atmosphere of the castle tonight is extraordinarily heavy. It seems that even the air has completely solidified, and it is a bit uncomfortable.

Du Luen was a little irritable and lifted the quilt, got up and walked to the table to pour himself a glass of water, and drank it gruntingly. It seemed that he didn't quench his thirst, so he drank again. However, the irritability in his heart became heavier and heavier. Annoyed, he threw the cup in his hand fiercely, hit the wall with a clear sound, and then countless pieces of broken glass fell.

Over the past half month, he has been a bit busy, but the situation in the territory is still going from bad to worse. Since the elder Peter died of serious injuries, the remaining garrisons in Tindesberg have resigned one after another. Although he tried to recruit garrisons and guards again, he even paid a lot of money, but No one wants to apply, and even the young maids and other servants have quit their jobs.

Du Luen sat down in the chair somewhat, his expression on his face was particularly sad, he really didn't understand what he had done wrong, how could such a thing happen? And the day before yesterday, he even heard that when Sean left the Tindesberg with a group of garrisons

originally belonging to Tindesberg, he was even more mad with anger, but what can he do after his anger? He can't do anything, but he is really unwilling, unwilling to be so underestimated, although he is working hard to make some achievements, but in the past two days, he really can't think of any good way to be able to. Improve the situation in the territory.

"hiss—"

Suddenly, Du Luen seemed to hear the sound of something tearing behind him, and he jumped up immediately, turned around and looked back.

I saw a person wearing a white robe facing away from him. The back of this white robe was painted with a golden scale. The scale was kept in a balanced state, but there was nothing on both ends of the scale. , And in the lower left and upper right corners of this Tianbian, there is a bunch of branches with thirteen pairs of green leaves painted. At this moment, the person was squatting on the ground and painting something. The tearing sound was from the other party's painting on the ground. Obviously, following the other party's movements, the carpet in his room was being torn by the other party.

When he saw this man, Du Luen felt a palpitation for no reason.

Seems to be aware of something, the person squatting on the ground painting suddenly stopped, then turned his head to look at Du Luen, and said with a smile: "Wait a moment, it will be finished soon!"

Only then did Du Luen see the other person's appearance. This is a very beautiful girl, especially her eyes. There are many fine silver dots on her dark and bright pupils, which looks like a starry night sky. Her lips Her lips, which should be a little bit cold and mean, are set off by her small nose, and they have a very unique taste. Coupled with her melon-seeded face and jet-black long hair, it gives a person. The visual impact is extremely strong.

While Sean was still reminiscing about the other person's beauty, the girl finally jumped up and clapped her hands happily: "Finally, the picture is finished."

Du Luen looked down and saw that the girl painted a sky bridge, which was exactly the same as the sky bridge behind her robes, except that the two groups of leaves were missing. But although Du Luen didn't understand why the other party wanted to paint this, he had an extremely strong affection and impulse for this girl, and he couldn't help but ask: "What is your name? Why did you come to my room?"

"Are you Du Luen Royce?" The girl did not answer the question. After getting Du Luen's preparation, the girl said again: "Since we didn't find the wrong person, it's time to do something serious."

"Serious..." Du Luen wanted to ask what the serious thing was, but only said the first two words in a sentence, and he laughed lustfully.

But soon, Du Luen's smile was completely stiff.

Because he saw the girl suddenly stretched out his smooth and white right hand and pointed at him, he suddenly flew up uncontrollably, then flew out at a very fast speed, and fell heavily against the wall. superior. However, he did not bounce back to the ground after such a heavy fall, so Du Luen himself had to bear all the force generated by the acceleration. But after this, Du Luen felt that his internal organs seemed to be completely crushed, with abnormal pain. Then a mouthful of blood spurted out.

This time, Du Luen finally saw a little more fear in his eyes. He has never encountered such a thing. Obviously, the difference in strength between him and the girl is definitely more than one bit. It's as if the vocal cords were cut off.

"Don't make noise." The girl wrinkled slightly, and said softly.

In the next second, Du Luen's mouth closed immediately, and the tingling sensation of his upper and lower teeth slamming against each other almost shook his entire face, and the color of fear in his eyes became more obvious. He blinked desperately, showing a look of begging for mercy, but the girl didn't even have the interest to take a look. She just continued to raise her delicate right hand, tapped five times in the void, and Du Luen was automatically braced into one. Big font.

Then the air that was touched by the girl's finger before began to glow with golden luster.

The golden light began to expand gradually, and five spears with golden spear heads emerged from the golden light. As the little girl waved, the five golden spears began to shoot towards Du Luen one by one— The first pierced through his left palm, the second pierced his right palm, and the third and fourth pierced his legs, nailing Durun firmly to the wall. The intense pain made him want to utter Howling, but all the voices were stuck in his throat, unable to shout at all.

can only watch as the fifth golden spear shoots towards his heart.

Du Luen twisted his body desperately to avoid it, but the golden spear that nailed his limbs seemed to possess some kind of imprisoning power, completely confining his whole body power, no matter how intense his consciousness struggles and fluctuates, it is Unable to move the body any minute.

"Puff!"

With a slight sound, the fifth golden spear penetrated through Du Luen's heart after all, and completely ended his life.

The white-robed girl stood there and waited for a few seconds. After confirming that Du Luen was really dead, she waved her right hand again. The five golden spears began to decompose from the base of the spears, turning into golden powder, and gradually floating in the air. It wasn't until the tip of the spear also disappeared that Du Luen slipped off the wall. Three bloodstains followed Du Luen's fall, spreading down the wall, and to death, Du Luen's eyes were already open, but his eyes were filled with endless fear and despair.

The girl seemed to be very satisfied with her masterpiece. She nodded slightly, then took out a note paper from her pocket with her left hand, and reached back into the right pocket of the white robe with her right hand, pierced out a quill pen from the inside and placed it gently on her mouth. Li licked it, and then drew a small "x" on this sticky note. After finishing all this, the girl's gaze shifted slightly, and Peter's name was written on the second line of this sticky note. After the girl thought about it for a while, she drew another cross, and then her gaze moved to the first Three lines.

I saw the words "Sean, Cerroda Village" written on it.

"Oh, Cerroda Village is so far away, so troublesome."

Looking at the content, the girl frowned her beautiful eyebrows in distress, and then she opened the floor-to-ceiling windows in Sean's room leading to the balcony, and she jumped onto the guardrail, and then jumped into the air with one more leap, just as she imagined The picture is different. The girl didn't just fall like that, but as if there was something in the air that could let her take advantage of it. With one jump, she would completely move away from Tindesberg and leap towards Cerroda Village. go.

But this time, the girl was destined to leave empty-handed, because Sean had left Cerroda village as early as a week ago. And two days ago, he had already left Tindes Ling and took a shortcut to the heart of the Marvel Continent—the capital of trade.

Even if the girl's abilities are special enough, when she arrives at Cerroda Village, it will take nearly a day at the earliest. In other words, when she arrived at Cerroda Village, it was already the next night. At this time, it was impossible to say that Sean and others had already left the territory of the Kingdom of Portoroa. With the girl's apparently poor social skills, it would be impossible to ask about the whereabouts of Sean and others.

This is why the owner of the Wine and Blade Tavern would say that it will take a long time for her to find Sean's whereabouts again. Because when no one was found, he believed that the girl would definitely go back and report helplessly, and then wait for the other party to re-investigate the situation. How could it take a month or two, a month or two to track down Sean? In the trading capital, I want to find out the whereabouts and traces of Sean in a place where the daily flow of people is in the unit of one million.

The waitress returned to the stage with a few empty wine glasses, then looked at the ceiling thoughtfully, and murmured: "It seems to be coming.... It is actually the lower level gold, against a person who has just entered the lower level bronze , Is this too fussing?"

"Probably to be on the safe side." The tavern owner yawned and seemed to lack sleep. "After all, that kid killed a demon head-on, who knows what level of demon it was... But those lunatics Just don't provoke us. I don't want to open the two coffins in the cellar."

There was a snicker on the face of the waitress.

Chapter 105: .Fleet

On the Gobi Wasteland, yellow sand is flying in the sky.

A yellow lizard was crawling on the ground. It carefully and cautiously stared at a spotted snake not far in front.

That is its prey, it has been staring at this spotted snake for a long time.

The yellow lizard cautiously climbed forward a few steps, the spotted snake seemed to be aware of it, and suddenly curled up.

At that moment, the yellow lizard threw out like lightning, and opened its mouth to bite seven inches of the spotted snake. The intense pain caused the spotted snake to madly twist its body. It wrapped the whole body around the yellow lizard, but both The body shape is so different that the spotted snake's movements are just doing useless work. After a while, the spotted snake finally stopped moving, and the yellow lizard spit out the spotted snake, ready to start enjoying its own delicious meal.

Suddenly, the yellow lizard seemed to sense something. It raised its head and looked to the side, watching there vigilantly. After about a few seconds, the yellow lizard picked up the spotted snake on the ground in one bite, turned around like a waste, and fled into the depths of the Gobi.

After a while, maybe a few seconds or ten seconds.

At the place where the yellow lizards were watching, finally a black outline of Yingyingzhuo appeared.

The strong wind blew up, as if there was a hand waving wildly in the air, and the yellow sand flying in the sky was roughly swept aside by this hand.

The black outline finally revealed his figure.

This is a team.

The leader is five riders, all of whom are wearing a black hooded cloak. The hood has been pulled up, and a layer of black tulle was put down on the hat to hide the appearance of the flag bearers. This layer of tulle is made with extremely special craftsmanship. Its biggest function is to hide the desert on the Gobi. The wind and sand blow, but it will not affect the sight of the person wearing the hood.

The horses under the flag bearer's hips hung an iron shield on the left back and a scimitar hung on the left front. When necessary, these riders can pull out the scimitars and take part in the cavalry. However, the weapons they rely on for real battles are the long sword and iron shield that hung around their waists, but because of the cover of the hooded cloak, only a small part of the scabbard can be seen to be revealed.

Behind these five riders is a red carriage.

The carriage is very well maintained, but it can be vaguely seen that it has been around for a long time. There are some differences between this carriage and ordinary carriages, that is, its area is nearly half a meter wider than the average carriage, and its length is also more than one meter than the normal standard. The roof of the carriage extends out to the carriage bay, and then slightly Bend down to form a semi-circular arc. This semi-circular arc can block direct sunlight from hitting the driver's face, but it will not affect the driver's sight.

This is the standard long-distance carriage on the Marvel Continent. It is specially suitable for long-distance travel. Therefore, not only the body has been specially modified, but the wheels have also been modified. In addition to being unable to walk on the water and forest, it can be said to be adapted to almost any terrain.

Of course, the number of horses pulling the cart has to be increased to six accordingly.

The attire of the coachman was similar to those of the standard bearers, still a hooded cloak with a tulle, but because of the sitting position, the sword hanging from his waist appeared much more obvious. And beside the car seat, there is also an iron shield fixed, but compared with the flag bearer, it has a scimitar.

In this convoy, there are a total of three such carriages.

After the carriage, there are five flatbed trucks. There are not many things on this truck, because the sunscreen did not even bulge when it was covered. However, on the second truck, there are some metal round objects protruding from the truck. From a detailed point of view, these metal objects are likely to be spears or something similar, and this method of display is also It is very helpful for people around to pull these weapons out of the truck at the first time, without having to uncover the sunscreen first.

At the end of this truck, there are still five standard bearers. They are exactly the same as the first five in terms of attire and other configurations. In addition, there are three flag bearers guarding each side of the carriage and the wagon.

A total of sixteen standard bearers and three coachmen.

The team's walking speed is not fast, but it is very stable, and the defensive force layout is also very even. Although the number of people is small, a conventional guard formation is arranged so that it does not leak. The six flag bearers in the middle can form a support force for the first time whether they are in front or behind the enemy. Although the offensive ability is slightly insufficient, they rely on trucks. It is enough to resist with a carriage.

This team is naturally Sean and the group of veterans who came to join him from Tindersburg.

They set off from Cerroda Village, took a short distance to show the border of the Kingdom of Puerto Roa, and then went all the way south. It took almost half a year to cross the two kingdoms before finally reaching this Gobi wasteland.

In the past six months, they have experienced countless battles. There were bandits, bandits, and local troops who came out to fight wildly to eat the robbers, and even a group of villagers who had to pick up horse forks, iron picks, shovel and other agricultural tools because of the famine. The battle is won and lost. Naturally, the most dangerous thing is the local army that encounters cameo robbers. With only 19 guards, how can it be possible to win a regular army with a size of 100 people, but Sean still fights them fiercely. One frame.

There is no other reason. After taking half of Sean's property, this regular army of cameo robbers actually wanted to get involved with Cecilia and Hina, which is equivalent to giving Sean and Alfred the consciousness of fighting to the death at the same time. Therefore, the outbreak of fighting is naturally inevitable.

That battle, Xiao En and others can be said to be a terrible victory.

The combat effectiveness of the regular army is by no means comparable to that of Sean and others. As soon as the two sides went to war, Sean and others already felt intense pressure. If there weren't two relatively perverted people like Sean and Alfred in the team, if there wasn't a magician like Cecilia, Sean and others would have already died in that battle-then In the battle, Alfred forcibly killed the opposing commander at the cost of severe injuries, eliminated one-third of the opposing force at the cost of Cecilia fainting, and blocked the opposing side at the cost of veterans who were seriously injured and dying. onslaught.

And Sean became the last straw to crush the opponent.

The enemy finally flees instead of being destroyed. However, Xiao En and others were almost wiped out. The reason why they are not dead now is because Xiao En spent a gold roll and asked

the priests of the temple to save everyone's lives. After that, they It took two months of self-cultivation in hiding to recover.

This is why it took Sean and others nearly half a year to reach this Gobi wasteland.

But that deadly battle was not without gain.

The biggest gain is not that these veterans are more loyal to Sean, nor is the strength of the veterans stronger, and it is not that these veterans have faith and are promoted to the third-level army, but Cecilia and Alfred are two. There is a leap in human strength.

First of all, Cecilia has found that she has officially become a magician, and the control of magic power is much more precise. At least now when magic is cast, the magic power will be more concentrated, and it will not be wasted because the magic power is not cohesive enough. In addition, under Xiao En's suggestion, she did not conduct the same kind of second-class magic research like other formal magicians, but developed in the direction of higher-level fire magic.

Today's Cecilia has enough combat power on par with Tier 4 professions. What she lacks is only combat awareness. As for combat experience, with a bug like Sean, she will never be lacking, and it only takes a few actual battles to master it.

As for Alfred, Sean can already be very sure that this guy is definitely a physique.

The scars on his body are so many that they are completely innumerable, like countless centipedes crawling and entwining on him, looking extremely hideous and terrifying. Even after the battle, Sean found the priest to treat him, and he was in a high fever and coma. Even the priest could not help but say whether he could wake up depends on his own will and left. NS.

During that time, Sean was really worried that Alfred could not survive.

However, it turned out that Sean's worries were unnecessary. Three days later, Alfred finally woke up, and his endurance increased by ten points, reaching forty points. This endurance value is completely equivalent to Du Luen. You must know that Du Luen has the data only because he has an extremely good and balanced nutritional combination and targeted training and training since he was a child. It may not be possible to cultivate such attributes after changing ordinary nobles. .

After all, once any attribute exceeds forty points, it will have a qualitative change, because it is already a silver-level strength.

Like the battle against the demonized Mario at Tindesberg, Sean was almost burned to death by just being wiped underneath, but Mario was hit by a frontal punch, but only a few bones were broken. This is the gap in attributes.

It's just that, Alfred, a strength-based professional, actually makes endurance higher than strength, and Sean really doesn't know what to say about him. Even now, the agility value of this product still stays at 17 points. This obvious gap contrast will definitely become his biggest weakness. Moreover, Alfred's situation has obviously reached the growth limit of bronze strength. Unless he is now a lower silver of Tier 5, even if he goes through the tragic situation like the battle with the regular army again, he will not have it. The slightest increase in value.

Similarly, Cecilia has basically reached the growth limit of Bronze-level strength-her wisdom and will attributes, without the increase of the blood-stripe hexagon ring, reached 32 points and 36 points respectively.

The growth limit of bronze strength is forty.

Forty-one, already belongs to the silver rank.

At this time, Sean in the first carriage is thinking about how to make these two people become Tier 4 professions as soon as possible. Cecilia may have a while, but Alfred has become the current one. Anxious, he has stayed at the lower bronze pinnacle for a long time. And besides that, Sean himself actually had a lot of troubles. He had almost a little experience before he could rise to level 5 and get the first curse mark.

Curse Seal Swordsman, at the fifth and tenth level, they can each get the right of a curse seal. And only the Sword Seal Swordsman who has mastered the curse seal pattern is the real Sword Seal Swordsman, otherwise, it is a swordsman who can perform magic, or a magician who can use swordsmanship.

The current problem for Sean is what kind of power he wants to seal with the first curse seal.

After all, a curse seal swordsman can only possess two curse seal patterns at most, so what kind of power to seal becomes a question that every curse seal swordsman needs to think carefully about. This kind of power accompanies the life of the spell seal swordsman. Once the seal is

completed and the spell seal is formed, it can no longer be changed, and depending on the strength of the seal, the fighting style and method will also change as a result.

At the beginning, the mainstream curse seals of curse seal swordsmen in the game were all based on strength. After all, they used light weight as their core tactics. Therefore, there is no problem with the advantage of speed. Naturally, more powerful attacks are needed. force. But after the battle that was almost destroyed, Sean had a completely different view.

In this world, attack power is indeed very important, but because there are no restrictions such as health bars, as long as it hits the key, it will kill with one hit, so the attack power can actually be achieved more by the sharpness of the weapon.

What Shaun lacks at present is actually the ability to save his life.

Just as Sean was thinking, there was a knock on the carriage door, and then a low voice rang: "Master Sean, we have a little trouble."

Chapter 106: .Trade Capital

"Trouble?" Sean frowned slightly, "What is the trouble?"

Sean opened the door of the carriage and walked out. He had seen Alfred and Cecilia getting off the second carriage. Hina was poking her head out of the carriage door, a little curious. Looking around. Xiao En turned his head slightly and looked to the right. About thirty meters in front of the convoy, ten riders lined up and parked there. They were wearing lightweight leather armors. These leather armors were uniform in black and white. Even the lines are exactly the same, it looks a bit like a uniform.

The sixteen riders on their side, except for the two riders who came to notify Sean, Alfred, and Cecilia respectively, the other fourteen have also gathered together and confronted each other's ten riders. They did not dismount, because the other party did not pull out their weapons, because in order to avoid some unnecessary disputes, of course these riders would not pull out their weapons, but even if they stood in such a silent confrontation, the intention of killing was still sufficient. It's frightening.

This is also the reason why the riders stopped thirty meters away instead of ten meters away.

As Sean and the others got out of the carriage, the coachmen of the first and third carriages immediately jumped off the seat, but they did not follow Sean and the others, but gathered quickly with an iron shield. Go to the second carriage and firmly guard the doors on both sides of the carriage to prevent some possible accidents.

Long-term battles and fights have given these veterans an incomparably tacit cooperation and combat awareness. Regardless of whether there is a possibility of a war for a while, they will first firmly occupy the advantage in form. It is precisely because of this caution that anyone who wants to attack the fleet of Sean and others must be prepared to fight a tough battle. Prepared, and people who don't have the strength above the Silver level make shots, Sean and Alfred really don't care much.

When they saw Xiao En and others coming over, the veterans immediately turned over and dismounted, and then took the reins and separated them on both sides, making a way for Xiao En and others to stand forward.

"What's the matter?" Sean looked at the other riders and asked in a deep voice.

A rider pulled the reins on the horse harness and walked a few steps forward. He glanced at Sean and the others, his eyes stayed on Cecilia for a few seconds, and then said proudly: "We are here to earn the city. For the fee, one pan-continental gold coin per person."

This rider has already been eyeing Sean's team from a long distance. After all, three long-distance carriages and five trucks are not very large, but they are much stronger than the average merchant. And the most important thing is that the team's **** force is too weak. In the area of the trade capital, this is simply claiming to all bandits that he is a fat sheep, so this rider will immediately lead the team. Catch up and prepare to take advantage of the fire.

But they only rushed out less than 100 meters. He saw that the convoy immediately stopped moving, and the riders quickly formed a queue, changing direction as he and others moved forward. Such a quick reaction force obviously shows that the team is not easy to protect, so the rider also stayed attentively, staying only thirty meters away, not daring to go too far.

When the two sides formed a confrontation, the rider realized how wise his decision was. Judging from the killing aura emanating from the opponent's guards, the strength of this team is definitely much stronger than he imagined. Obviously this is a piece of steel. If there is a conflict between their numbers, I'm afraid it's going to bite. Teeth collapsed, especially after seeing the

appearance of Sean and Alfred, he became more and more wise for his decision not to directly go to war with each other.

The big guy is holding it in his hand, but it's a magic weapon!

It's just that everyone has already come to the other party. If he leaves in such a dingy manner, he feels that his end will be very miserable when he goes back, so he can only bite the bullet and ask for admission to the city. This is indeed an unspoken rule in the area of the trade capital, but in general, the fees charged are measured according to the total value of the goods. It is rare to directly ask for nothing without seeing it, especially for one person per person. A pan-continental gold coin.

The entrance fee is already too cheap, and it can be said to be just a symbolic fee.

After all, in the trading capital, any expenses are based on Pan-Continent gold coins as the transaction unit. The lowest price is a Pan-Continent gold coin. There is no such concept as silver and copper coins.

"According to the rules, after paying the money, everything I do in the trading capital will be protected by you." Xiao En asked, "Then I want to ask, what are the forces that are against you?...I want A detailed answer, please don't fool me, or you will regret it."

Trade Capital, as the heart of the Marvel Continent, was also an extremely popular place in the game at the beginning. It not only has the most shops on the entire continent, but also the most concentrated place on the entire continent. Basically from the fifth expansion into the era of the magic device, unless you have your own territory or have established player gangs such as duchy or kingdom, any other individual players or small guild players, relatives and friends teams, basically all It is concentrated in the trade capital for development.

Because only here can we find more missions and prestige that can be brushed, and even more advanced inheritance occupations, skill rewards, and equipment items. However, because the forces here in the trade capital are too complicated, most people who mix here have to be cautious. Maybe you just did an errand mission to send a letter, and in the end, you directly opened a certain faction. Good impression, but this faction force may be in a state of hatred with more than a dozen other forces, so your relationship with those factions will naturally become hatred.

This situation does not really matter to the player, but if a certain piece of equipment or a certain skill you want to acquire is in one of the hostile forces, then this situation will become very painful. If you want to bring back that hostile relationship, congratulations, you are likely to become

a blood feud relationship with another force from now on, and even the alliance relationship with this force will become hostile to you.

And the blood feud relationship...It is impossible to brush back, it is completely at the level of two parties can only live on one side.

This is why Sean would say such things at the moment.

He didn't want to pay the city fee, and as a result, he opened up the reputation of the camp of these people in front of him. He still doesn't know who the camp behind these people is. If you are inexplicably enmity with other forces, you may even offend one of the top ten chambers of commerce. This is not the result that Sean wants.

Countless players in the game used countless tragic facts to prove that it doesn't matter if all the forces in the capital of the trade are mortal enemies, except that the relationship with the top ten chambers of commerce must not be negative, otherwise it will be true. Ways to survive here in the trading capital. Because the strength of the top ten chambers of commerce is very strong, and the background is deep enough, the entire trading capital is under their control. How the other forces below are fighting, but the result still depends on the face of the top ten chambers of commerce, so it offends one family and also It is tantamount to offending all the forces attached to this chamber of commerce.

And "Miracle" is a real-time evolution of all ai calculation rules.

In other words, your relationship with one of the top ten chambers of commerce is getting worse, but maybe there will be a cooperation plan with another chamber in this chamber of commerce, so your relationship with the other is also getting worse. If the second and the third are already an alliance... Congratulations, you are now offending the three top ten chambers of commerce; suppose one day, one of the three chambers of commerce will marry the fourth chamber of commerce, then your number is basically You can cut off and retrain.

At this moment, the rider facing Sean has already begun to see cold sweat behind his back. It is definitely not the first time to come to the trading capital to be able to ask such words so directly, and his background strength is definitely not something he can afford to offend. But no matter what he thinks, he has never been able to figure out which side the person in front of him is from. Logically speaking, if a person with background and strength like this comes to the trading capital, there will be some news in advance. Come out, and then people like them who are responsible for intercepting the income of city fees for wild food will naturally receive a list.

The people listed on this list are the ones they must not provoke.

"I don't know, which adult is your heir?" The rider had to ask respectfully, and the more he looked at Cecilia now, the more he felt that the other party was very familiar with him, and he was able to take charge of the collection here in the City of Trade. The admission fees and taxes must be clever and eye-catching people.

People who can make him feel familiar, this is not easy. You must know that he does not have a list in his hand.

"You don't have to worry about it. Since we are in the trade capital, we will of course act according to the rules here. You are the first team to intercept us, so in terms of rules, you are indeed the first priority in expropriation rights." Shaun said about trade. The rule of the capital is more than understanding, it is almost as familiar and instinctive, and as Sean's words are exported, the rider's face becomes paler, and the other riders around him are naturally even more unbearable, "I told you You pay the protection fee...Sorry, I usually prefer to call this protection fee instead of the city entrance fee.... But these are not important, what is important is what other forces are against you, if not, I have to worry about it. If you are powerful enough, I would be very happy to pay you protection fees to avoid unnecessary troubles."

The rider swallowed hard. Due to the pressure of Sean, he finally did not dare to continue riding on the horse. Instead, he turned over and dismounted. Following his movements, the other riders immediately turned over. This scene didn't seem to be collecting protection fees at all, but more like welcoming the arrival of Sean and others.

"We are White Wings' peripheral mercenaries. If we talk about hostile forces, there is probably only Red Goethe. However, for some reason, we have had several skirmishes with the people of Mornes recently, and we have won each other's victory and defeat." The celebrity rider thought for a while, sorted out some information about them, and told the truth. His thinking is indeed quicker, and his language skills are not weak, he can speak in an orderly manner with a little organization, and by the way, he also briefly introduces the current situation of the trade capital.

"Moens..." Shaun thought about it carefully, and ranked it again about the forces and characters that might conflict with the top ten chambers of commerce. This is the original game that all players who want to mix in the trade capital must master and Remember the information, "Commander of the Red Cross Cavalry Regiment of the Kingdom of Darbion?"

"Yes."

"Here are twenty-three gold coins, you put them away." Sean counted out twenty-three pan-continent gold coins, then put them in a small purse and tossed them to the rider.

In exchange, the rider also handed Sean a brand and a map.

The background color of the brand is black, and a white feather is painted on it.

The White Wing Mercenary Regiment, a level four army that is fairly strong in the trading capital, has extra regular regiments and outer reserves. Although people on the periphery call themselves mercenaries, they actually act in the way of an army. A three-level army, but the ten people in front of them can only be regarded as a small team, and they can't exert their real combat effectiveness at all. They are no more than the nineteen veterans in Sean's hands. They are the real army. Although the number is indeed less, it is undoubtedly a level three army. Of course, if the army is expanded and reorganized in the future, the level of the army It will definitely drop back to level zero, so don't think about it.

However, in Sean's impression, the White Wings army seemed to be annihilated by the Red Cross Cavalry Regiment of Mornes. Logically speaking, Sean shouldn't pay the people of White Wings, because this is undoubtedly an act that offends Mornes, but Sean thinks that sooner or later he will fight against the people of the Kingdom of Dabion. Turn your face with Mornes now, and you will have an excuse to declare war in the future.

After the people in White Wings left, Xiao En casually threw the token to an veteran, and then smiled and said, "Everyone, welcome to the city of trade."

Actually, from the moment you stepped into the Gobi Desert, you have entered the capital of trade.

This city, formed by the ten major chambers of commerce, is built on this Gobi, with thirteen oases as the core, radiating out to the surroundings, until all the buildings are connected together to form a piece of nearly ten oases. A mega city of 10,000 square kilometers.

This city has no walls, and no walls, because no one has ever dared to attack here.

It has no law and no need for law, but it has rules and order that are more awe-inspiring than law.

The headquarters of the top ten chambers of commerce are built next to the ten oases in the outermost circle. They are responsible for different business directions and fields. There is no real conflict of interest between them. Even if there are occasional conflicts, they are only secondary business circles. The contradiction will not affect the core business of the chamber of commerce. This is also the main reason why the top ten chambers of commerce can coexist. Even because of the problem of derivative industries, the top ten chambers of commerce even often cooperate with each other and develop projects, which truly confirms the phrase "there are no eternal enemies, only eternal interests".

The purpose of Sean's trip was to buy slaves, so his destination was an oasis on the left side of the map.

Saddins Oasis.

An oasis named after the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, which specializes in the trade of various slaves. The strength of this chamber of commerce ranks third among the top ten chambers of commerce, second only to the Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce, which sells various magic materials, scrolls, and magic accessories, and the legendary Fire Hammer, which sells various weapons and equipment. However, this chamber of commerce has the strongest connections among the top ten chambers of commerce.

Chapter 107: .Book of Demons

Cecilia and others have moved from the second carriage to the first carriage.

Sean and Alfred seemed to be discussing something, while Cecilia and Hina were sitting in the carriage, looking outside through the window, joking and laughing from time to time. But the scenery on the Gobi wasteland is nothing but yellow sand or loess or dry cracks. For Hina and Cecilia, who grow in the rich and gentle northern environment, they will naturally encounter this kind of scenery when they first see it. There was a sense of novelty and excitement, but I quickly got bored with it, so I was short of interest.

Cecilia, who turned her head, suddenly saw a book with a black cover, she felt curious and stretched out her hand to get it. But when she touched the book of the devil, she suddenly let out a scream, her hand suddenly retracted like an electric shock, her face turned pale as if she was seriously ill, and she sat next to Cecilia. Hina was even more silly.

The voice of Sean and Alfred talking abruptly stopped, even the carriage stopped, there was a rustling noise outside, and the veterans had already protected the entire carriage. Until then, there was a sound outside: "Master Shaun, what happened?"

"It's okay." Sean frowned, his face gloomy and terribly gloomy, "You keep going and call me when you get to the Saiddings Oasis."

"Yes." The veterans outside didn't think much about it. Since Sean said it was okay, there must be no problem, so the team moved forward again.

Only inside the carriage, the atmosphere is terribly silent.

"What's the matter?" Alfred's gaze also fell on the black book.

"The trophies of Timbersberg before, the relics of Mudds." Sean sighed, walked over to embrace Cecilia, and gently patted her on the back, Cecilia seemed to find something to rely on. , Crying in a low voice, "I've been thinking of ways to destroy this book all this time, but I have already used any means and it's totally impossible."

"Destroy?" Alfred was a little confused, "Can't you just tear off the book?"

"This book is harder than your axe." Sean said irritably. If he could deal with it so easily, he would have torn it up a long time ago. "This is the book of the devil, and one shouldn't exist here. Things in the world."

The Book of Demons, this is something that Mudds has been holding in his hand before, an epic equipment.

[Book of Demons, Epic, Hardness 100, Stamina +15, Intelligence +15, Will +15, Immortal Effect "Soul Sacrifice": Any bronze-level creature you kill, its soul will be swallowed by this (Each hundred enemy deaths will permanently increase the endurance, intelligence, and will of this equipment by +1). Perpetual effect "Demon Contract": You can exchange for shelter from the demon lord through sacrifice (by permanently reducing the attribute value of this equipment, you can get the assistance of summoning the devil). Eternal effect "Vitality Youth": The soul's unwillingness and anger curse you, but it also makes you never suffer from the passage of time (an extra year of life will make this equipment's stamina -5, intelligence -5, Will-5). Permanent effect "Demon Mark": In the eyes of demons, you are as bright as a lighthouse (any demons you defeat will be sealed in this book). Note: Every time a demon summoned from the Book of Devil dies, the

page of the Book of Demon will be permanently reduced by one page, but by killing a hundred enemies to sacrifice, one page of the Book of Demon will be permanently added. Sacrifice cannot coexist with soul sacrifice. The current record of Demon Page: 131. 】

[Item description: This is a book that should not exist in this world. No one knows who made it. The only history that can be studied is that the earliest era of this book is the end of the twilight era. 】

The quality and abilities of this book of devil, in Shaun's view, should definitely not be epic equipment, but a artifact. He had not taken the book of the devil in the game at the time, nor had he seen it before, but vaguely remembered that he heard that it was an epic-level equipment, and at present, it is indeed written "epic" in quality, but it is a possession. Growth equipment, Sean has never seen the equipment below the artifact.

Even if the growth nature of this piece of equipment requires continuous massacre, it cannot deny its essence.

It's just that the most important attribute increase for players is not important in such a real world. What is really important are the two abilities of "Demon Contract" and "Vitality Youth". The former can seal the demons obtained in exchange for sacrifices in this book. When using it, just tear off the pages of the book to seal the demons inside. Summoned, and the demons that are summoned will obey the orders of those who use the Book of Demons.

It's just that the cost of this summoning is a bit terrifying-Shaun has already seen that to summon a kobold infernal, the three attributes of this piece of equipment need to be permanently reduced by five points, which means that at least five hundred lives are required, even the lowest level. The little devil also needs a hundred lives.

The latter's ability is even more crazy enough. At the cost of slaughtering 500 people every year, you can live forever in this world, and even maintain the state of peak strength. I am afraid that few people will not be distracted.

This is basically a piece of equipment that is constantly forcing people to kill. It's no wonder that the item description of this piece of equipment directly says "this is a book that shouldn't exist in this world", but its hardness of up to 100 points makes it possible that few things in this world can be destroyed. A piece of equipment, and a bigger problem is that this piece of equipment will continue to attract creatures with demon blood or demon power to trouble themselves.

Shaun doesn't want to deal with demons for the rest of his life. Those creatures are notoriously difficult. So in this trip to the trade capital, Sean, in addition to buying a large number of slaves, actually had the idea of taking the book to the Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce or the Legendary Fire Hammer Chamber of Commerce to sell, he didn't care if the book would eventually fall. It doesn't matter if it's in the hands of someone, it doesn't matter if it's the enemy, it's a big deal later.

I just didn't expect that Cecilia would actually find the book and reach out to touch it. Of course, if you touch this book under normal circumstances, you will only feel a special chill. At most, you will feel some resentment. But Cecilia's such a fierce reaction is obviously not normal, and Sean is really curious. , At that moment, what exactly did Cecilia feel?

It's just that Cecilia didn't say it, and Sean was of course not good at exposing the scar, so he could only calm down. Maybe it was because the stimulation was too great, or maybe Cecilia was tired from crying. In short, under the comfort of Sean, Cecilia fell asleep quickly. Hina carefully wiped the sweat on Cecilia's forehead with a damp cloth. In the past six months, she and Cecilia have a good relationship. Cecilia also tried to teach Hina magic, but It's a pity that Little Hina has no talent in this area at all, and Sean estimates that she can only develop in the direction of [Physics] career.

Of course, if she is interested.

"What do you plan to do with this book?" Seeing Sean carefully put the Book of Devil away, Alfred couldn't help but ask.

"Sell." Sean said without thinking, "Whether it is sold to the Magic Tower or the Legendary Fire Hammer, this book can be sold at a good price. For us, gold coins are the most urgently needed. , As for other things, it's not particularly important."

Since Sean had an idea, Alfred nodded and said nothing. Anyway, he actually didn't understand anything like magic, and this magic book could actually make Cecilia scream in fear, and Alfred was somewhat wary of this book. And beware, he was afraid that his daughter would accidentally touch the book and then be frightened out of trouble.

"Speaking of which, have you considered the next way forward?" After hiding the Demon Book, Sean turned around and asked Alfred.

"Where are you going?" Alfred was a little puzzled.

"Have you been stuck in bronze for a long time?" Sean asked.

Hearing Sean's words, Alfred was taken aback for a while, and then he said, "It's true that it's been some years. But I'm already this old, and it's probably the limit of my talent."

Shaun rolled his eyes. If this is your limit, he would not have been able to go to Cerroda Village through the long mountains and rivers. He also named Alfred to join him. But at this moment, when he heard Alfred's words, Sean also understood that he was puzzled by his own way of power. In addition, after reuniting with his daughter, his heart was relatively stable, unlike the infinite power in the game. Forced to continuously improve his own strength, so till now he still stays in the lower bronze.

"You can consider using external forces." Shaun reminded, "Or, change the way of fighting."

"External force?" Alfred was taken aback for a while, his eyes fell on the flaming lion fangs beside him. With this weapon, he could indeed compete with the upper bronze in strength, and he could even barely compete with the lower silver.

"It's not this kind of external force." Sean was a little bit dumbfounded. He knew Alfred's gaze that he definitely wanted to be awkward. No matter how powerful the equipment is, it will be useless if the user's own strength is not good. "You Have you heard of Constructed Warrior and Magic Warrior?"

"No." Alfred said plainly.

And he was so crisp, but he choked Sean a little speechless, and didn't know where to start. After thinking for a while, he said, "The construction is actually a kind of thing imitating the magic pattern. The constructor draws the magic pattern on a special drawing, and then engraves it on the person according to the lines of the drawing. In this way, the structure is imprinted on the body, so that people can exert this kind of power similar to the magic pattern, but this kind of behavior requires very high physical fitness, and generally only fighters can hold on, so it is called structure. Pretend to be fighters."

"The magic warrior is actually similar to the construction warrior, except that the magic pattern is drawn on the equipment. These equipment and the user will have a soul connection, except for themselves, no one can use it, so It's called a magic warrior. However, this method requires a

relatively high magic power and will for the user. In my opinion, your will is enough. The magic power... In fact, it can be practiced, but it takes a longer time. It's long."

Alfred had never heard of the two mentioned by Sean. At this moment, it seemed as if a new door was opened in front of him. It is generally believed that the reason why things like weapons and armors are external forces means that they can never become the real power of the users themselves. Therefore, under normal circumstances, anyone will choose the path of constructing warriors. But Alfred is very clear that Sean is not a person who can talk casually. He specifically pointed out the profession of "Magic Warrior", which means that this profession must also have a certain degree of desirability, otherwise it will not be taken out by Sean alone.

So after a little thought, Alfred said, "I want to hear your suggestions."

"In fact, the magic warrior is very good, but the growth is very slow." In a certain way, Sean is a person from the future. He naturally has a vision beyond this era for the general trend of the future. In the early stage, he constructed the fighter completely. It can be said to crush the magic warrior, but when the magic technology is developed, the magic warrior has become an extremely powerful profession. "In my hometown, the magic warrior has a different name."

Alfred showed interest.

"Iron Man."

Iron Man. Alfred, well, it seems to sound slightly more than the God of War Alfred.

Chapter 108: Saddins Oasis

It was late at night when the convoy arrived at Saiddings Oasis.

But here, there is no trace of the tranquility of the night.

There are bright fires swaying in the large-scale buildings, and the noisy sounds seem to have never stopped. There are also teams of convoys walking or entering on the streets, and occasionally you can see one or two rushes. But the scale is not large, that is, there are a few people on both sides to

singles out. In addition to leaving a bet, the loser also has the lives of the participants, and the winner can take away the spoils and honor.

Here is heaven. To become famous overnight, to get rich overnight, all kinds of situations that can only appear in dreams are all staged here.

Hell is here, ruined, no corpses, all kinds of plots that were once only regarded as novels are also staged here.

The saddest thing is not to step into heaven or hell, but to heaven on the left foot and **** on the right foot-the spoils of fate, which was secretly killed by others due to serious injuries in retrospect. This is the most Lamentable.

The formation of the team began to shrink.

Sean has already said in advance that you should not cause trouble here, because maybe a decadent that looks like a scumbag is actually a gold medalist of a large chamber of commerce, or even the future heir of a certain large chamber of commerce. In a place like the trading capital, even if the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce is a relatively powerful local chamber of commerce, when Ron comes to a place like the trading capital, he can only be a low-key man with his tail clamped.

There was a sentence in the forum that year, which was specifically used to describe the situation in the trading capital.

Gold is like a dog, and the sanctuary is everywhere.

Silver? Sorry, this kind of strength is really not enough in the trade capital. As for those heirs such as chambers of commerce, families, etc., unless they have absolute regional influence, or the real old aristocratic families of the Seven Empires, otherwise they may be very prestigious in the country, but they come to the trading capital. This kind of place is even worse than a commander in command or mercenary leader who has always looked down on them but has real power.

So here, it is a very normal thing to behave in a low-key manner with the tail clamped.

Watching Sean's team enter, but the number of escorts is so small, many caring people are already eyeing this team. If it were not for the inherent rules of the trading capital to restrict these

people from working within the scope of this oasis city, these fierce gods like hungry wolves would have already rushed forward.

Only those with a little bit of vision will restrict their team actions, because in the veterans, they feel there is only a sense of fearlessness. Just nineteen guards can exude this kind of aura. If this team does not have any strength or background, no one on the scene will believe it. Therefore, it is the best way to wait and see temporarily, and let those who have little eyesight explore the way first.

But when the convoy stopped in front of a gray-looking building, these people who were watching showed excitement and watching the show.

Anyone who has lived in the Seddings Oasis for a day will know that this dilapidated three-story building is actually the real core of the entire Seddings Oasis-one of the top ten chambers of commerce. The headquarters of the Dins Chamber of Commerce. On the surface, the house used as the headquarters of the Chamber of Commerce is no different from ordinary residential houses, or even imposing, but in fact, the underground area of thousands of kilometers has actually been hollowed out by the Chamber of Commerce. , And then reinforced and stabilized with special magic building materials to ensure that the underground will not collapse.

This is also the reason why other surrounding buildings are covered as high as possible, or simply surrounded by a large area. After all, if you are a slave trader, the place you use to display slaves is too small, so naturally the fewer slaves you can display. There are not many types to choose from. There is definitely no desire to buy, so this slave business, Of course, the larger the area, the better.

The Seddings Chamber of Commerce, as one of the top ten chambers of commerce, is the first to capture the slave trade. Of course, not everyone can go in and buy slaves. At least 20,000 pan-continental gold coins are required to be eligible. Enter. And 20,000 pan-continental gold coins are actually not too many for some great nobles, because even the ratio of one to two is only 40,000, but you should know that this is only a qualification for entry.

And the people around who are staring at him, who has so much money, so they naturally think that Sean can't get so much money. After all, they have not seen anyone who can enter the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, but there has never been one so shabby. Although this team has reached the level of a fat sheep, it is also considered a thinner type in the fat sheep. NS.

People around, Bacheng regards this team as a countryman who has never seen the world.

An old man sitting in front of the dilapidated house raised his head and glanced at the caravan parked in front of the door. The difference between him and his old appearance is that his eyes are extremely bright and energetic. The whole person just sits on the spot. Show an amazing momentum. His aura was like a knife, but he pointed directly at the first carriage, and the veterans around him didn't feel the aura of the old man at all.

There is no doubt that the old man in front of him is definitely a real gold-level powerhouse.

Sean opened the car door. Although the old man's aura had been deliberately restrained, what he was showing was only a threatening warning, but it was actually more than the original Alfred in the Wine and Blade Tavern. Strong and terrifying.

To be honest, even Sean can't bear this kind of momentum. But he also knew that to enter the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, he absolutely had to pass this level, so he just took a deep breath and walked towards the old man. The old man's expression did not look like Sean's attitude. Any change, from the moment he became a gatekeeper for others, the dignity of a golden-class powerhouse has long been abandoned by him.

Standing in front of the old man, Xiao En stretched out his hand and took out twenty gold rolls, no more, no more than twenty. When starting from Cerroda Village, he also had twenty gold redemption coupons, but at that time he spent a lot of money to buy a lot of things, and then on the way, he was actually doing business as a merchant. Afterwards, those who came to rob him and turned out to be robbed, also contributed a lot of money to him. Here we can make do, and by the way sell some special products. Sean finally arrived here in the trade capital. Collected twenty gold exchange coupons with a denomination of one thousand gold.

The moment he saw the gold roll, the old man's aura disappeared, and then he returned to the look of an aloof old man who had nothing to do with him.

Sean whispered a word and asked Alfred and the veterans to wait outside, then he walked in alone. Both Cecilia and Hina haven't come out in the carriage. The main reason is that Cecilia has not woken up yet, and it's not that Sean's appearance caused some unnecessary troubles because of these two little guys. , If the lower silver makes a move, he can still deal with it. If the upper silver or even a gold-level powerhouse makes a move, then he really can't stop it.

Leaving the veteran and Alfred is naturally also to show a sense of mystery and strength. If he brings people in, these carriages and wagons will all be led away in less than a minute. Of course, this idea is actually a baseless speculation. In fact, when Sean stepped into the small house at the headquarters of the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, those who originally wanted to make Sean's

idea immediately withdrew, even if Sean would These carriages are all thrown here and ignored, and absolutely no one dares to take them.

This is the deterrent power of a strong enough chamber of commerce.

Entering this house, a strong smell of blood poured into Sean's nasal cavity instantly. It clearly looked like a normal layout, but the smell of blood that made people feel dizzy and vomiting was everywhere. Even though Sean was already mentally prepared when he stepped in here, he still didn't expect that the gap between this place and the original game would be so incredible.

For an instant, Sean seemed to hear countless people howling miserably.

frowned, Sean took a few deep breaths, and finally calmed down his emotions and fears a bit. At the door on the left, a burly middle-aged man was walking out of it with a leather whip. He actually held a young woman almost naked under his right arm. There were countless bright red welts on her body. On the surface, these lash marks did not make her skin open, but the blood beads were constantly oozing from under her skin, almost always dyeing her into a **** person. As the middle-aged man walked towards the second floor, the woman dripped. The falling blood drew a path of blood with palpitations on the ground.

A man scolded and followed the burly man out. When he saw Sean, he immediately brightened his eyes and greeted him: "This gentleman, I made you laugh. It's just a slave who wants to run away. I learned a little lesson. ."

The voice is very low, and the smile on his face does not seem to be fake. The slave is typically not regarded as an adult. However, this kind of thing was gradually accepted by the players in the game world, and even by buying a large number of slaves as cannon fodder, even the players who were educated on the equality of humanity were gradually sinking, not to mention that this is a real legal system of slavery. world.

Sean's mood may be a bit complicated, but he has no position or strength to say these things at the moment, so naturally he can't talk about saving suffering, or determined to liberate all these slaves and abolish slavery. At this time when slaves can almost be used as beasts, the act and practice of abolishing slavery is tantamount to being an enemy of the entire continent. At the beginning, there was a group of players with a sense of justice who did this in the game, and the result was basically everything. All camps and forces in the mainland are mortal enemies and blood feuds, and in the end they can only delete their numbers and start again.

Seeing the man's respectful face, Sean finally said: "I need a slave, regardless of race, but I need to be burly, healthy limbs, able to walk, run and fight, and it's best to have my family dragged down. If the slaves of the same tribe are fine, but I don't want the slaves of the tribe with blood feuds.... This kind of slaves, the normal selling price outside is calculated according to the fine adult men, but because they are dragged down by their family members, they will be discounted accordingly. , I don't know how you plan to sell?"

The man's heart was stunned, and he had the first preliminary impression of Sean: a veteran. So he immediately readjusted his mentality. Knowing that there is no way to fool around in this regard, it is better to spread it out, so that the reputation of the Seddings Chamber of Commerce will be better: "Under normal circumstances, it is six to ten gold coins for a family. Wait, if you want to buy a tribe directly in large quantities, I can give you a preferential price, which is calculated based on eight gold coins."

Sean silently calculated that the price of eight gold coins is not outrageous. Normally, it is possible to buy a medium-sized tribe with two thousand five hundred households, but in fact this is only money for buying slaves, and these slaves are in Eating and drinking during this period of time after being captured is actually an extra charge.

"How is the food cost calculated?" Sean asked.

"There are five gold coins a day for every hundred people."

Xiao En nodded, and said again: "So, are there about two thousand households that have been captured for less than a month?"

Two thousand households, even if there is only one person in each household who can participate in the battle, there will be two thousand people.

The size of two thousand people is the minimum number required for a standard infantry corps. As for their family members, they can also be used as labor. It is not a problem that women are responsible for washing vegetables and cooking. This can also reduce the cost of the logistics army. Save it, if you have children, you can inject it as a new blood when you grow up in the future. The most important point is that slaves with family members are much easier to control than those without family members. Even for their families, they belong to the same tribe and have much stronger cohesion. They are the easiest candidate to upgrade to the third-level army. .

Shaun has never been a lord before, but he has never eaten pork, at least he has seen pigs run. Therefore, he is still capable of some of the most basic concepts, but if the territory is really established, he really needs an internal affairs officer.

"There are three tribes that meet your current requirements." The man thought for a while, and even took out a small book and turned it over. He said after a while, "Northland barbarian tribe, blue blood tribe, and a group of barbarians. ...But you know the price of the barbarians, sir, I can't count eight gold coins for you. This must start at ten gold coins, but the number of people is smaller, but the total is probably 20,000 gold coins. ."

"Take me to see the savages." Sean said without thinking about it.

Chapter 109: .The strongest race on the continent?

Barbarians.

A race that is born with strong strength and endurance. Adult barbarians can generally have eight points of strength and eight points of endurance growth. They can easily be qualified for the heavy infantry profession without special training, as long as they experience a sufficient scale of battle , You can be directly promoted to a second-level army, and after that, you will continue to repeat training and drills, and then fight fiercely for a few battles, and you can basically build a heavy infantry army with the strength of a regular army.

And the blue blood people, this is a race that grew up in some western forests, they are said to be the mixed descendants of Semitic and elves, but whether this is true or false, no one knows. But what is certain is that this group is the most suitable for the development of archers or mountain divisions, and the training period for archers is shorter than normal by one to two months, but the investment required is higher.

These two tribes are the most ideal candidates in Sean's mind, but the shortcomings of the two are equally fatal. Although the former is extremely capable of fighting, once they become heavy infantry, they are not very suitable for field combat, and if they have to change their formation, it is not easy. Generally they can only be used as a defensive force; while the latter, in fact, the situation is not very good. The former is similar. The blue blood people are very bad at close combat. Once the enemy gets close, they are simply a group of lambs to be slaughtered.

But on the other hand, blue blood men are very good at fighting guerrilla warfare.

While thinking about the greatest value of these ethnic groups, Sean followed the man who led the way down the ground. After passing through five rigorously guarded levels, they finally entered the underground area of the Seddings Chamber of Commerce. This is where they display all kinds of slaves, but for the convenience of distinguishing and saving time for the guests, the Seddings Chamber of Commerce follows the terms of the slaves. The different roles, values, scales, numbers, strengths, etc. of the spheres are dispersed in various underground areas.

Walking around, until Sean was almost dizzy, and finally led by the man to an area with many dungeons.

In the area, there are a total of more than ten huge cages.

All the savages were divided according to gender and age, and were kept in these ten cages like ornamental objects. Most of them are ragged, and their originally strong bodies are now a little weak. Many barbarians don't even have the strength to stand, or sit or lie down, just like a group of old people waiting to die, completely lost. That kind of momentum.

And the smell here is very unpleasant, not only the sour smell of sweat, but also the filthy smell of excrement, and even the strong **** smell.

Under the leadership of this man, Sean quickly visited all ten cages. But the more he visited, the deeper his brow furrowed, and the more ugly his face became. These barbarians were very different from what he imagined.

"That's it?" Sean looked back at the man.

The man nodded and said seriously: "That's it, the whole tribe, including the elderly and children, totals 5,443 people."

It is true that these barbarians are a tribe, and it can be vaguely seen that they were once a very powerful barbarian tribe. However, more than half of the barbarians imprisoned here are old people and children, and two-thirds of the remaining half are women. There are fewer than 500 barbarians who can actually go to war on the battlefield. After spending 20,000 gold coins to buy such a tribe of barbarians who were almost half-dead, Sean felt that unless he was kicked in the head by a donkey.

So, Xiao En shook his head in disappointment, and said, "Go see the blue blood man."

The man didn't say anything, he turned around and left with Sean, and walked towards another area.

This area is not very far from the barbarian area, just behind a stone wall, but the cages used for imprisonment are fewer, and the scale is not as large as the previous one, only seven. The cage, just considering that the blue blood people are basically "petite", so in Sean's view, the number should be about the same as the barbarians.

"Five thousand, one hundred and twenty people." The number reported by the man was almost the same as Sean expected.

Blue-blooded people, perhaps they actually belong to the blood of the elves, so their appearance is actually relatively more beautiful. Their skin is slightly fair, and blue blood vessels can be vaguely seen flowing in the body. It is said that when blue blood people are angry, their skin will turn blue; their arms are slightly longer but not thick, and their fingers are slender and slender. It means that their fingers are very flexible; their legs are also very slender, and their calves are also very strong, obviously running frequently.

The situation of these blue-blooded people is much better than that of the barbarians. They are also very energetic. It can even be said that the fire of anger in their eyes has not been completely extinguished, and the skin of many blue-blooded people is still blue. However, their clothes were similar to those of the savages. They were in tatters and worse than cloth strips. Female blue-bloods didn't dare to stand up at all. They squatted on the ground with their bodies in their hands, showing only one back to show others.

"How?" The man raised an eyebrow and smiled.

"Not bad." For the Blue Blood Man, Sean was actually quite satisfied.

This group of men and women can shoot arrows with a bow. There are as many as 3,000 adult blue blood people, and the remaining 2,000 people are children and old people. It's just that the blue-blooded people obviously inherited the problem of elves' birth defects. There are less than five hundred blue-blooded children, and the adulthood of the blue-blooded people is four or five years later than normal humans, which is equivalent to waiting for these children. Growing up, Sean estimated that he had already beaten all the utopias.

Of course, if there is that day, let alone four or five years, he can afford to wait even ten years.

"I'm telling you, bastard!" The conversation between Xiao En and the man, falling in the ears of these blue blood people, naturally became an insult, and many blue blood people could no longer suppress their anger. The skin all turned blue, because Sean stood closer to the cage, and one of the blue blood rushed to the cage, reaching out to catch Sean, "Our Blue Feather tribe...ah!"

Before he could finish speaking, the blue blood man's voice turned into a scream. The hand he stretched out of the cage was directly cut off by Sean with a sword, and Sean just leaned down slightly, and escaped the blue blood from the blue blood man's broken arm. During the whole process, Sean There was still a smile on his face, as if nothing had happened at all, but no matter whether it was the blue blood man or the man standing next to Sean, no one saw how Sean made the sword. .

Gently swung the long sword to shake a few drops of blue blood off the sword, and Xiao En elegantly retracted the sword and returned it to its sheath, and whispered: "It seems that you haven't completely tamed it yet."

"This guest." The man looked embarrassed, "You are like this... Our business won't sell well."

"A blue-blooded man, according to the market price, is only ten gold coins." Xiao En said lightly, exuding the majesty of the ancient nobleman again, "I can still afford this little money. Or Said that the Seddings Chamber of Commerce feels that this amount of money is not enough and wants me to shed more blood?"

"How can it be." The man's judgment on Sean has been raised by another level, because he found that Sean is very clear about these transactions and activities. It seems that he is not the first time to buy slaves. It's just that this man really can't think of which big family heir Sean is from, and a proper respectful attitude is necessary before everything is investigated.

Slightly use his own advantages and what he has learned to fool his opponents, Sean does not reject this kind of thing. Of course, like cutting off a hand of this blue blood man, Sean will not reject it. He knows very well that if he was really caught by this blue blood man just now, they would definitely be the first time. Stabbing a slender finger into his throat is a matter of his own life and death. Of course, Sean will not make a joke with his life.

As the screams of the blue-blooded man with the broken arm continued, all the blue-blooded people around, regardless of men, women, old or young, became extremely angry, and the faint blue light appeared to be more infiltrating.

It is not the first time that Sean has seen a group of blue blood men angry, so even if the scene in front of him is too intriguing and weird, Sean still has not changed his color at all. He turned his head and looked at the man, Shen The voice said: "Take me to see those northern barbarians."

This time, the man slightly bowed and stretched out his left hand to the front, making a gesture of asking. Compared with his previous attitude, there was a huge difference.

Sean knows that in such a place, the more powerful he is, the more respect he will receive before his opponent can't figure out his own details. Of course, this kind of strength naturally has a degree of measurement problem. If it is too defiant, then it is definitely not a pity to be killed, but Sean has a good grasp of the businessman's greed for interests. As long as he has expressed compensation and sincerely wants to buy, then the Seddings Chamber of Commerce will not turn his face on him. After all, they have now reached the scale of the top ten chambers of commerce, and they have begun to pursue the development of reputation and influence, as well as to explore other derivative industries. The pure slave trade benefits are in the view of the Seddings Chamber of Commerce today. It's just adding a set of data.

Northland barbarians, it sounds like they have a very powerful name, but in fact they are completely different from the barbarians.

It is well known that on the Miracle Continent, the climate in the northern region is mild, and the land is also rich and fertile. Although this is a well-known fact, in fact, the closer you are to the west, the colder the climate will be. In this cold climate, there is usually less food. As for the crops, it is more difficult to survive, but even in such a harsh climate. Here, there is still a race that is still struggling to survive.

They are the northern barbarians.

Northland barbarians, both male and female, are generally taller than 1.8 meters, and they are very burly. Almost every man looks like a tough guy with thick eyebrows, big eyes and a beard. Although women do not have a full face and beard, they follow the human pattern. From the point of view, there are many standard beauties, but in combination with their mighty and majestic body shapes, they are simply interpreting the truth of the word "visual contrast".

It is reasonable to say that the northern barbarians are struggling to survive in this environment, and they should burst out with incredible power or become a strong man against the sky. But in fact, this is not the case. The difficult living environment makes these northern

barbarians more adaptable, but in other respects they are really not good, and they are almost indistinguishable from normal humans.

Furthermore, the northern barbarians were captured the most, accounting for more than half of the entire slave market. If you think this is because of the large population of the Northland Barbarians, you are really wrong. When the truth about why there were so many slaves in the Northland Barbarians, Sean shed tears.

Just run to the tribe of the barbarians in the Northland and shout: "Follow me, include three meals, and have enough food!"

Hull, the whole tribe will immediately follow you, and even the position of the tribe's head is no problem for you. And as long as there is food to eat, the northern barbarians work very hard. Both men and women, young and old, can go to battle by giving weapons to them; they can be lumberjacks with an axe, and even a woman can carry a number alone. The rice-long logs come back; they are qualified farmers for farming tools. They guarantee that the crops they grow are absolutely top-quality. You don't even have to worry that creatures such as wild boars will trample on the crops, because they will become a snack for your dinner. food.

Northland barbarians, almost capable of handling all types of infantry.

In a way, the northern barbarians are the most brutal creatures in the world. But even so, people would rather ask the northern barbarians to be farmers than soldiers. Naturally, the reason is that those who give you some food will run away with you, but the IQs are really poor. Therefore, their training period is particularly long. Generally, it takes one month for shielded infantry and three months for them; but for archers and heavy infantry, it takes even longer.

Under the leadership of the man, Xiao En finally saw this group of tough men and women with muscles in their brains.

A total of 7,233 households, more than 2,300 households, adult men and women accounted for half, minor children accounted for two-thirds of the other half, and the rest were elderly people.

Looking at such a group of big masters and bodybuilders looking at him expectantly, Xiao En finally reluctantly spent money to buy them, because his money was only enough to buy the northern barbarians.

"This lord..." After the settlement was completed, an old man stretched out a trembling hand to stop Xiao En, "Do you care?"

Sean cried: "Tutorial! Three meals a day, full of rice!"

Chapter 110: .Placement

Saddins Chamber of Commerce is very efficient.

After eighteen gold exchange coupons worth 1,000 gold coins were handed in, more than 7,000 Northland barbarians happily followed Xiao En. Judging from their expressions, it is completely invisible that these people have any consciousness of being slaves, as if they are a group of traveling guys. Many of them even carry wooden sticks in their hands and seem to be walking. It had to be in a hurry, so something in his hand was brought out subconsciously.

saw Sean look dumbfounded.

Out of the dilapidated little house, groups of northern barbarians just walked out behind Xiao En. The veterans looked at these people who looked almost like the savages, and naturally felt happy in their hearts. Especially these savages didn't seem to resist at all. Almost everyone subconsciously felt that Sean was really amazing, and he was able to make these. The barbarians are submissive.

Even Alfred came up and patted Sean on the shoulder, and said with a smile: "Head, there is a set."

Anyone is very convinced of the strength of the barbarian. But only Sean knew that these weren't barbarians at all. Although they looked like barbarians, they were a group of northern barbarians with flawed IQs. The Kingdom of Portoroa and the active area of the Northland Barbarians are separated by two kingdoms, so I don't know what kind of people the Northland Barbarians are. This is a normal thing, but this does not mean other people here in the Saidins Oasis. I don't know what kind of people the northern barbarians are.

No one would ever come to the Saiddings Oasis to buy Northland barbarians slaves, unless they were bought to be farmers. But how does Sean's team look at it, it's not like people who came to buy farmers. Could it be that this is a new nobleman who has just obtained a fief and is in urgent

need of farming? Those mercenary groups that had secretly put away their fangs once again became eager to move, as long as they killed Sean and others, robbed their goods, and sold the Northland Barbarians back to the Seddings Chamber of Commerce. No matter how you look at it, buying and selling is worth doing.

It's just that they are naturally not stupid enough to come to Sean's trouble now, because this is simply provoking the authority of the Seddings Chamber of Commerce.

Soon, the Seddings Chamber of Commerce sent another servant to lead Xiao En and others to an empty field that was already prepared.

Such an empty field is actually prepared by the buyer, and then after the slave is purchased, the seller will be responsible for sending the slave. The next thing to do is the buyer's own business. . But Sean came in a hurry and had no foundation. As soon as he entered the Seddings Oasis, he went straight to the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, so this open space is actually leased like the Seddings Chamber of Commerce, with a hundred per day. What about gold coins.

After the people were settled here, Sean explained the situation of the Northland Barbarians to Alfred clearly, and at the same time took out the last gold voucher, and asked the veterans to buy food first, at least first. Give these northern barbarians a full meal. After such a toss, it is naturally another meal. Fortunately, the Harvest Clarion Chamber of Commerce, which specializes in grain, has a branch on the Ceddings Oasis, so it is easier to purchase grain, otherwise it will really go to the Harvest Oasis to purchase. With regard to food, it would take at least three days each time.

Thirteen oases, except for the middle three oases which are several kilometers away from each other, the other ten oases are distributed in an oval shape with the middle three oases as the core, and are respectively named by the top ten chambers of commerce. The Seddings Oasis and the Harvest Oasis appear to be diagonally apart, but there are special transportation routes here in the trade capital. These transportation routes connect all the thirteen oases, and all unauthorized personnel are prohibited from walking on it. .

The absolute clearance of each transportation route also ensures that if there is any emergency, reinforcements can be completed within two days at the latest. Of course, this kind of reinforcement is naturally calculated based on the horse's foot strength. If it is converted into human foot strength, it will take at least three to four days.

Soon, the food was purchased back, and the barbarians of the Northland immediately burst into excitement and cheers. Seeing their green eyes, it was almost impossible to look directly at them. However, although there is food, there is no other meat, but the Northland Barbarians don't

particularly care. They are very happy to cook a large pot of rice, and really experience the meaning of Shaun's phrase "include three meals, the rice is full".

"Boss, you are such a good person." A big guy showed a hearty smile while eating.

As the man said this, other northern barbarians also echoed, and the scene was quite lively for a while. For these northern barbarians, being able to eat a full meal is the happiest thing in the world. As for other things, they don't care and never think about it. Perhaps because of this, the northern barbarians will I had a particularly relaxed and happy life, but how much sadness there is behind this relaxed and happy life is not something outsiders can know.

"Boss, I won't let you have this long position." The big guy spoke again, and he just finished a bowl of rice. A few grains of rice on the porcelain bowl were also twisted one by one with his fingers. , And then put it in your mouth, no waste at all.

When he heard this big guy, Xiao En realized that this big guy was actually the head of the tribe. He had always thought that the old man who stopped him in the Chamber of Commerce was the unit leader, because according to Sean's memory, the unit leader of the northern barbarian tribe was generally held by an experienced old man. The so-called rich experience here. Not the combat experience, but the experience of finding food on the ice field in the northwest.

The continuation of a tribe of barbarians in the North, to a large extent, depends on how much food can be found. But in the ice region, the food is really very limited, and sometimes even have to fight with other tribes. Of course, they will not rush to kill them. As long as the other tribe is willing to surrender, they will still spare the other tribe and merge into one tribe. Those large-scale northern barbarian tribes all came from this way.

Although life is particularly difficult, they still try to leave food for children and the elderly as much as possible, because the former is their future. If lost, the tribe will not be able to continue to pass on, while the latter are the parents who raised them. Parents left the food, so they don't have them now.

"It's not good to let me?" Sean gave a wry smile.

"There is nothing wrong with it. Whoever can get the food is capable, and the capable person is long." The big man added a bowl of rice and said heartily, "Boss, you are more capable than me. So you still come to be the unit leader."

Although knowing that this kind of thing is normal, there were players in the game that used food to trick an entire Northland barbarian tribe back, but when this kind of thing really happened in reality, Sean still had something in his heart. Some very subtle feelings. He didn't know how to describe this subtle feeling, but even if he was so cold, his heart was slightly acidic, not to mention the veterans and Alfred who had known the customs of the barbarians in the north.

Listening to this big guy, Alfred pulled Sean aside, and then said, "These people, what are you going to do with them?"

"What else can I do?" Xiao En asked, "Since they have been brought out, they are naturally responsible for the end.... Don't underestimate them, because of the special geographical environment of the ice region, these northern barbarians living there are almost They can adapt to life in any environment. Although they are indeed a little stupid, they have to teach many times to understand the combat instructions, but once the training is completed, this is definitely a very useful army."

"What about equipment?" Alfred asked with a frown. "And where do you plan to train? The size of the army has strict requirements. Tribes like the Northern Barbarians cannot adapt to the complicated ones. Content...With them, we simply cannot form sufficient combat effectiveness in a short period of time, and it is not that simple to raise a troop."

Alfred used to be the commander of a mercenary group after all. Although he had never commanded an army, his commanding experience was somewhat interoperable. Moreover, during the time when everyone was seriously injured and then went into hiding, Sean also tried to get some military books. Alfred had read them, and even often discussed with Cecilia. He is not a qualified commander, but he has a little commanding ability.

"I have already considered these." Sean patted his chest, and there was a "pop" sound.

Alfred immediately remembered that Sean was planning to sell the book of the devil. If you sell this book, you will indeed have your first military assets, and you can purchase some armaments at that time, at least temporarily arming all the northern barbarians, there should be no problem. And if everything goes smoothly, then they should be able to find the first stronghold, relying on this stronghold to complete the initial work of self-sufficiency, it is probably also possible.

"We have actually been targeted by a lot of people now, but those are just people who can't get along. As long as Cecilia and Hina don't show up, those who are stronger will not follow us. ." Sean glanced at the northern barbarians who were still eating, and then said to Alfred, "This temporary

camp is leased to us by the Seddings Chamber of Commerce. As long as we are still here, no one dares to deal with it. Let's do it.... I'll go and sell the book of the devil first, and you will be here to watch. If everything goes well, I will come back tomorrow morning with my arms and supplies."

"I see."

"Remember, no matter what happens, don't be impulsive." Sean specifically urged, "Although they dare not do anything to us, they will challenge us. This challenge is two-way. As long as we disagree, They just take us out of the way....No matter what kind of insults you receive, don't pay attention to it. Just remember the other person's appearance. The current trading capital is not the time when we can be presumptuous. But in the future, we will always There is a chance to get it all back."

"I understand." Alfred gave a smile that made Sean relieved. "In Cerroda Village for so many years, do you really think I haven't learned anything? Don't worry."

"That's good, you'd better take this time to think about how you want to develop with regard to Constructed Warriors and Magic Warriors." Sean said in a low voice, "And you have to pay attention to your surroundings and leave. If everything goes well, we will leave here tomorrow night while it's dark."

This time, Alfred also nodded heavily, revealing a solemn color.

...At this moment, it is located in a building with a large area in the legendary oasis.

A man wearing black and white light leather armor was looking for something in a room. His movements seemed a bit hurried, and the look on his face was a bit irritable. He was in his room, but he was in leather armor. But it didn't take off at all. He didn't seem to feel the weight of the leather armor on his body at all, he just kept looking for something, until he finally found a fallen portrait in the corner of the bed.

When he got this portrait, the man's hand was a little trembling.

But soon, he couldn't wait to unfold the portrait and stared at the person painted on it carefully.

The portrait painted is a girl with long blonde hair. She has blue eyes and a small nose. In the portrait, the corners of the girl's mouth are slightly raised and she smiles without teeth, but the artist

captures it very well. The girl's eyes were filled with happiness, and she showed it perfectly on this portrait.

If Sean sees this painting, he will be surprised, because the girl in the portrait is obviously Cecilia!

The man slowly raised his head, his eyes already showed a zealous look, and he let out a low growl of excitement: "It really is her! It really is her!"