

## Lord of War 121

### Chapter 121: .Revised plan

William Yale's IQ is very high. Although he is only ranked tenth among the ten generals in later generations, his military style is extremely curious, and the most terrifying thing is that he almost never makes mistakes. Any mistakes that may be exploited by others are eliminated here, and the decapitation tactics against him are absolutely impossible, because he never gives the enemy such a chance, even food, water, etc., he will pass through Repeated inspection with extreme caution before consumption.

However, he is a very low EQ person.

When he was in the White Wing Mercenary Corps, of course he could see the dissatisfaction of the people around him, but he didn't know why. He thinks that his commanding ability is not inferior to those of the so-called generals, and his actions this time have proved his correctness, but he just doesn't understand why his opinions are clearly correct, but so many people are dissatisfied. , Even angry.

William actually felt aggrieved.

He doesn't care about Sean's promise to him, because he is very confident in himself, as long as he wants to, he can get the command of an army anywhere. In particular, he knew very well about Sean's current situation. The White Wing Mercenary Corps had discovered the existence of Cecilia, so he would definitely come over and ask for trouble. In fact, he was not very optimistic about Sean's development potential.

But what he couldn't refuse was the phrase "I need you" by Sean.

This is the first time he feels needed by others. After staying in the White Wing Mercenary Corps for so long, he may not be able to distinguish anything else, but William can actually tell whether a person's attitude is real or disguised—or rather, he is very familiar with it. sensitive. So when Sean said that sentence, he would really feel it, and bowed his head silently.

At this point, he and Alfred are actually completely opposites.

The same sentence, but Alfred used it as a reason to convince himself. Because he suffered a big loss from Sir Fagan, he knew very well that only nobles can deal with nobles. Although he hates nobles, he still has to admit this. So when Sean gave him a way to convince himself After the reason, Alfred will join Sean's team.

Of course, Cecilia also accounts for a certain amount of weight.

"The army outside is called Steel Wings." Sean took William's bow as a default, and was very happy to introduce him, "This is Anno, the first commander of Steel Wings. You will I often deal with each other. The one who just left is Cecilia and Alfred. The current commander of Steel Wing is Cecilia, but if you join now, then the formal command will be transferred to you, Anno, in the future You must listen to his command."

"Yes, Youchang." Anno responded with a smirk, then walked to William's side, and patted William on the back boldly, "Don't worry! You don't need to be so frowning, Youchang won't eat it anymore. Yours." After that, he took out a small piece of dried meat from his body, tore off half of it and handed it to William, and threw the other half to his own and chewed it.

"Haha, this is a custom of the northern barbarians..."

"I know, it means they accepted me as an outsider." William interrupted Sean's words, and then reached out to take this piece of dried meat, not knowing what reaction to show. In fact, his heart is still a bit tangled, but it is more of a kind of expectation. He found that he did not reject the recruitment of Sean, and it could even be said that he was a little excited. This was the first time he felt needed by others. , Was accepted.

William looked at the dried meat in his hand, and looked up at Sean and Anno. The latter had a gentle smile and the other smiled heartlessly, and he kept eating dried meat. After hesitating for a while, William finally put the meat in his mouth and chewed slowly. The dried meat was tasteless, and even the salt was not wiped. It was real "dried meat", but William still thought it was...very delicious of.

Sean's words are still going on, but it's no longer about the "steel wings", and even has begun to involve some of the next action plans. During this process, William did not speak, but listened very carefully, because he did not have a great say in these things, because what he knew and was good at was actually fighting. As for Sean's future development William knows nothing about strategy and so on.

"So, you are going to take people directly into the kingdom of Darbion like this?" William raised his eyebrows.

"Of course, it must be divided into batches." Xiao En thought for a while, and then replied, "But the number of people is indeed slightly larger, probably dozens of times."

"You are no different from the idiots you killed." When it comes to military issues, William's noble and glamorous temperament immediately appears. The barbarians appear, do you really have no brain to be those nobles?... I bet you, as long as the number of times exceeds six times, the nobles will definitely send troops to investigate, and then you will be ready to fight them."

"Huh?" Sean was a little puzzled, "Isn't it all like this? I watch TV..." Sean almost blurted out the word "TV", but quickly changed his words: "...books, It's not always said that infiltration is to disperse the number of people and then sneak around the border directly..."

"Is all grass stuffed in your brain?" William gave Sean a slanted look. "The penetration of espionage activities is really not a problem, but it is also strictly controlled by the number of people.... You bring these thousands of people. People want to infiltrate all of them into a territory?...Do you know how many troops can be stationed in a normal Viscount?"

"I really don't know." Xiao En was taken aback.

According to the situation in the game, a player's viscountry usually has an active number of tens of thousands of people. Counting the garrison in the territory, there are generally 20,000 to 30,000 people who can form combat effectiveness. And this is still a relatively weak situation in the game. Like the family he followed at the beginning, it was just a baron with more than 50,000 combat personnel, not including the NPC garrison.

"It's very powerful to be able to make up a private army of five thousand people." William sighed. He suddenly felt whether he was eating that piece of dried meat too quickly, "It's only considered as capable of forming combat effectiveness. The barbarians of the North, plus the more than 1,000 soldiers of the White Winged Mercenary Corps you collected, your military strength is comparable to a Viscount.... Do you think that if you let so many people infiltrate into the same territory, it will happen. What's up?"

"Uh..." Sean understood now, "War?"

"War?" William let out a "haha" laugh, "As long as you win the first war, then you will face the pursuit of the Kingdom of Darbion. Can the training situation, and the ambushes that surrender, really stop the Kingdom's pursuit?... Even if you rely on the Angloda Mountains to restrain the army of the Kingdom of Darbion, why do you think that Valkyrie doesn't? Will you send troops to fight against you?"

"Because she and the Kingdom of Darbion are not in harmony, and she has always wanted to find a chance to declare war on the Kingdom of Darbion."

"Then why not destroy you and the kingdom army that is pursuing you, and then give you an excuse?" William asked back, "After she can completely destroy you, based on the excuse that you are spying on the military situation of the Principality of Lane, Declaring war directly on the Kingdom of Darbion, why should I worry about other things?"

When William said that, Sean suddenly became speechless. He found that he really seemed to think things too simple. Because he always thinks about problems from the perspective of players, but he rarely thinks about problems from the perspective of other people. At this time, after William reminded him, Sean thought and immediately felt that if he really dared If you do this, then the thunderous Valkyrie will definitely smash him directly, and then attack the Kingdom of Darbion with an army.

"So, what should I do?"

"I don't know." William said straightforwardly, "You ask me how to fight, and I know. You ask me how to own territory, and I will only tell you to fight it. With the strength of your hand, I will add It only takes half a year of training to go to my command. I dare not say that the earl leader, but a viscount leader is absolutely fine.

Hearing William's first sentence, Sean knew that he asked the wrong person.

He suddenly discovered that there was no staff member around him who could give advice. It was really a very troublesome thing. Although Cecilia's performance is very comprehensive at present, whether she is an assistant, a commander, or a diplomat, she can actually do it, but she is not particularly good at these aspects. After all, her official position is a magician, learning magic. This is her primary problem, so naturally it is impossible to distract her to deal with these things. If she is distracted to deal with these things, her wisdom and will will certainly be able to deal with it very well, but this is a waste of her magic talent.

In terms of the identities of magician, staff, and commander, Sean still tends to be the first.

"If I can find an assistant who can help me plan these government affairs, it would be great."  
Sean sighed helplessly.

He really doesn't understand people like staff. Because at the beginning of the game, his family had a very powerful CEO, and he took care of the entire family very well, so when many other families needed the assistance of staff, his family was completely No, this invisibly saves a lot of expenses.

However, after seeing Sean's distressed look, William thought about it for a while, but suddenly said, "I know a...well, the elves I knew before in the trading capital. I'm not sure if he can do the job. As an assistant, he is indeed a very intelligent person. And... also very versatile, especially good at...forgery."

It must be not easy for William to say that he is a wise person? Sean was immediately interested in the wizard William mentioned: "Where is he?"

"The Principality of Lane." William said, "Danawi."

"It will take nearly a month from here to reach Danawi." Sean frowned. "There is no way to penetrate into the Kingdom of Darbion, and naturally there is no way to penetrate into the Principality of Lane, so what do these people do? "

"What else can I do? Stay here." William looked at Sean with an idiotic look. "You pick a small group of people to accompany you and enter the Principality of Ryan as a mercenary group. You will definitely not be suspicious. As for. The rest of the people went to the border of the Kingdom of Darbion and took a rest there temporarily. Anyway, there is wood in the forest. It is not difficult to build a temporary camp, and it is just right to let them train at this time... "

Having said this, William glanced at Anno, the big guy who was still laughing, and said unbearably: "The password should also be changed. You don't want to shout out when you are fighting on the battlefield, and wait for the meal. Class commands..."

"I think it's pretty good." An Nuo Weng said in a deep voice. He reached out his hand and scratched the back of his head, looking at Sean blankly.

"For them, it is indeed more convenient and easy to remember." Sean was actually embarrassed with such a password, but he remembered that Alfred, who was able to shout such slogans so naturally and boldly, was actually only Is it a real hero?

Maybe, everyone on the battlefield would really treat him as the head of the cannibal.

"Okay, let's not talk about this matter for the time being." William glanced at Anno and saw his pitiful appearance. He was really embarrassed to force a change. Of course, it didn't really make him feel a strong reform mentality. Tonight, he saw that the reaction of these northern barbarians could be called swift, and it was no different from the general long-trained troops. He could not see that it was just a group of northern barbarians who had only been trained for a few days.

After pondering for a while, William said in a manner more like a commander-in-chief: "The training aspect is actually not too big a problem. There are still many veterans in your team, just let them stay in charge of training, but The soldiers of the White Wing Mercenary Corps that just surrendered, you need to take some away, and disperse the rest as much as possible... You are correct to not let them wear armor, at least if there is a mutiny, you can quickly suppress it. ... But they are actually very useful. Although their military literacy is a little bit poor, they are from the regular army after all."

These words that William said are completely considered from the perspective of Sean. However, from William's words, Sean also heard a point, that is, William was actually worried about the soldiers, afraid that he would butcher them, so he emphasized the value of them. But at this point, William's worries are actually a bit redundant. Since Sean didn't kill them at the beginning, he certainly wouldn't kill them as long as they didn't make trouble. After all, these soldiers can be regarded as real veterans. It would also be of great benefit for him to include it.

"The rest is the food problem." William continued, "I actually investigated this forest when it came. Because of the humidity, there are not too many animals growing here, but it is. There are a lot of fungus food and some fruits, which are basically non-toxic and can be eaten with confidence.... But if you have extra funds, you still need to arrange a team to go to the Kingdom of Darbion to buy enough food. Because of the previous years of battles in the Kingdom of Darbion, there are actually many robbers in the territory, so the guards to transport food must be fully equipped."

Shaun nodded, expressing his understanding.

"There is the most important point!" After thinking about it, William felt that he had already explained it. "The establishment of a temporary camp is best in a place that is easy to defend and

difficult to attack, and it must be concealed and must not be built. It's too revealing... at least it can't be discovered casually."

"Why?" Xiao En was taken aback, "Is it because of the White Wing Mercenary Corps?"

"Yes." William didn't deny it, but simply nodded in acknowledgment.

"Speaking of it, I don't understand why the White Wing Mercenary Corps will look at us? There seems to be no contradiction between us?"

"There really is no contradiction between the White Wing Mercenary Corps and us." William sullen his face and glanced around, seeming to be wary of something.

Seeing William's reaction, Sean suddenly remembered how the white-winged mercenary had been staring at Cecilia that day, and suddenly seemed to understand something: "Their target... is actually Cecilia?" Seeing William nodded, Sean was immediately anxious: "Why?"

"Are you not her protector?" This time, it was William's turn to be a little confused.

Chapter 122: .The Enemy of Cecilia

"This is... what's going on?" Sean was taken aback.

"She is the daughter of Grand Duke Lembel." William said softly. His voice was so soft that he seemed unwilling to be heard by others, "Duke Lembel, you know?"

Shaun nodded.

The Duchy of Lembel is a duchy belonging to the Empire of Saint-Joers. This principality happened to be located between the Saint Joel's Empire and the Maggie's Empire. Almost all of the Principality's territory was plain terrain. It was the gateway from the Maggie Empire to the Saint Joel's Empire. If the Slovak empire is at war, then they must smash the principality. But in fact, even when the game was released to the seventh expansion later, the Maggie Empire failed to beat the duchy.

There is no other reason. The Saint-Joles Empire has the strongest knights in the world, and the only ninth-level cavalry unit in the whole continent, pure white wings.

On the plain terrain, even the sacred puppet army of the Magi Empire would not dare to resist the frontal charge of the pure white wings, even if the sacred puppet is the only tenth-level army in the whole continent. But in fact, the size of this army is not huge, and the cost to build is extremely expensive, and the source of troops cannot be arbitrarily supplemented. Therefore, to some extent, the sacred puppet is more like a strategic deterrent, rather than truly able to be on the battlefield. The fighting army.

"The Duchy of Lembel was originally a subject of the Maggie Empire." William said, "But two years ago, the Duchy of Lembel had a large-scale civil strife that swept across the territory, and Miss Cecilia's father died. In this civil strife, and the current Grand Duke Lembel is Cecilia's uncle Beluince Faric, he won the victory of the civil strife in the Principality of Lembel with the support of the Saint-Joles Empire, and then announced Take refuge in the Empire of Saint Joles."

"After that, in order to purge the old faction and consolidate his power, Beruins threw a butcher knife at the family of Grand Duke Lambert." William sighed, "Miss Cecilia happened to be in the sacred Maggie Empire at the time. School of Magic and Magic, that's why she escaped this disaster. But Beruins didn't let her go, but secretly sent a team to arrest her, but Miss Cecilia might have received it long ago. The sound of the wind, so I absconded very early, and then I heard that Miss Cecilia was hiding in the trading capital, so the White Wing Mercenary Corps was formed."

"White Wing... Pure White Wing..." Shaun's face showed resentment, "Unexpectedly, the Empire of St. Joels had also fallen."

"Although this unit is called White Wing, it is not part of the Saint-Joles Empire." William shook his head and denied Sean's statement.

"Huh, I don't believe that the Saint-Joles Empire would not know these things." The anger on Sean's face was obviously getting heavier and heavier, "Their inaction and permissiveness really caused this to happen."

Regarding Sean's words, William did not comment: "The generals in command of the White Wing Mercenary Corps were all from the Principality of Lembel. At the beginning, these troops were basically soldiers from the Principality of Lembel, but in places like the Trade Capital, although there are The top ten chambers of commerce are under pressure, but various conflicts have naturally erupted in places that are invisible. Therefore, if the White Wing wants to develop, it can only start

to absorb new blood. Today, the White Wing Mercenary Corps is no longer pure. The army of the Principality of Lembel is completely like a mercenary regiment."

"Then you still come to see Cecilia?"

"Because everyone who joins the White Wing Mercenary Corps will receive a notice with a portrait of Miss Cecilia." William replied, "As long as you find Cecilia's trail, you can get a copy. A lot of money.... This time someone found Cecilia's trail, and after investigation and confirmed the truth of the matter, we would be dispatched.... If it wasn't for the main force that happened to be with Moens If the Red Cross Cavalry is fighting, this time it won't be sending such an army."

After listening to William's words, Sean fell into a certain silence, his face was so gloomy, if he could, he really wanted to go back to the trade capital to find someone from the White Wing Mercenary Group. It's just that he also understands that he doesn't have this ability right now, so after a little silence for a while, he said, "Don't talk to Cecilia about this matter."

"I know." William seemed to find it uncomfortable to sit. He changed to a slightly more comfortable position, and then lay down all over, like an animal without a cervical spine, lying on all fours, "...I still I thought you would kill it back right away."

Sean glanced at William and said faintly: "I don't have this ability yet. If I have this ability, I definitely don't mind killing it back and making some trouble."

"Fortunately, I'm not so stupid." As if fortunately, William showed a satisfied look, "Then what will you do next?"

"Just follow your advice." Xiao En seemed to have made some determination, with a resolute expression on his face, "The army is temporarily lurking here, and you and I will find that elf friend to see if we can Get some help from him... Anno, you deserve William to go to Alfred first, tell him my decision, and then prepare the captives and Iron Wings. We will leave soon."

"Okay, You Chang." Anno nodded, and then left with William.

However, William, the lazy bone, didn't seem willing to go by himself. As a result, Anno left with William like catching a chicken. This was originally a very interesting scene, but at this time, Sean couldn't laugh at all. He clasped his hands and constantly restrained the anger rising in his heart. He thought Cecilia was a member of the Maggie Empire. , But did not expect that the guess

from the beginning completely deviated from the direction, let alone Cecilia carrying such a heavy life experience.

He once made up his mind to help Cecilia support even if the sky fell. For example, although it is collapsed today, the situation is almost the same. Now that the White Wing Mercenary Corps has found Cecilia's trail, they will definitely soon cease fighting with the Red Cross Cavalry Corps and devote all their energy to it. Come to yourself. He might even be able to cooperate with the Red Cross Cavalry Corps. After all, the person he was going to take refuge in was Asuna of the Principality of Ryan, which meant that he had already walked the opposite of the Kingdom of Darbion from the very beginning.

The history of this life seems to be constantly changing.

Standing on the spot for a long time meditating, Sean finally let out a sigh of relief: "Well, at least I know who Cecilia's enemy is, and I won't know who the enemy is after being attacked."

The next thing is easier to deal with.

According to William's idea, the troops soon continued to deepen toward the west of the forest, far away from the battlefield that night. Afterwards, relying on a foothill of the Angloda Mountains, began to establish temporary camps. The coolies were naturally those who descended, but Sean had promised them that as long as they could kill ten enemies in future wars, To restore their freedom, no matter whether he chooses to leave or stay in his army, he will not stop him, and if he stays in his army, he can enjoy the same treatment as regular soldiers.

But right now, in order to prevent unnecessary troubles, of course they can't wear armor. And in non-war time, you can't get in touch with weapons, otherwise you will be killed directly by the rebels, and after dozens of people tried to violate this order and were ordered to be beheaded by William without mercy, there was no return. Bing dare to violate this rule, of course, for William, these people naturally can't have any good feelings.

Feeling the changes in the camp, Sean looked at William and asked: "Look, you killed this small group of people in order to save most of them. As a result, those who were saved because of you hated you. Do you think it is worth it?"

"There is nothing worth and unworthy." William is very open about this, and it seems that it doesn't matter at all. "We don't have a real base camp now, so these people don't have a sense of belonging. War is not just a matter of words or just looking at the cards. Strength can determine the outcome.

We are about to leave here and lose our seat. No one knows what will happen to this camp, so I gave them a chance."

Listening to William's words, everyone's eyes fell on him.

"Those who are really willing to surrender, they will begin to try to integrate into this whole, of course you can't guarantee whether they will surrender to other people if they are defeated, but at this moment it is certain that they will definitely not cause you trouble. "William continued to narrate plainly, "As for those who are unwilling to cherish the opportunities I give them, then they are cancerous. If left alone, this camp will be destroyed in their hands, so it is better to just get rid of them now. ."

Having said this, William turned his head and looked at the eighteen veterans who followed Sean from the Tindes Leader, and said in a deep voice: "After we leave, you will be in charge of this place. If anything appears at that time If something is wrong, you don't need to worry about anything. You can kill without mercy, even if you kill by mistake.... Just remember that there are only more than a thousand soldiers here, but the steel wings that are really under your command are There are nearly 4,000 people. As long as they maintain their numerical advantage, they will absolutely not dare to make trouble, so the harder you swing your butcher knife, the more honest they will be."

On the following night, Sean, Cecilia, Alfred, William, Anno, and a hundred steel-winged soldiers and a hundred white-winged mercenary soldiers left the temporary camp. , Secretly infiltrated the Principality of Lane through the Angloda Mountains.

Chapter 123: .Danaville collar

Danawi, is a piece of earl collar.

In Shaun's impression, this is a rich territory.

The lord has ambitions and desires. He is not satisfied with the name of a real power earl or a powerful earl, but wants to become a powerful marquis.

The difference between real power and strength is one word, but there are different concepts.

The so-called real power is only that the power in the hand is relatively large, but the specific implementation requires others to give face; only if you have enough strength, others will respect you and respect you. And the marquis of strength will have another advantage, that is, the voting rights of the candidates of the grand duke, the treatment received by each marquis of strength is far more than several times that of the earl of strength.

Therefore, he put a lot of effort into the construction and development of the territory. Whether it is government affairs or military affairs, this lord named Dach has shown his extraordinary commanding power. Under his governance, the entire territory is flourishing in a prosperous way.

Because of the nature of the country, the Principality of Lane is not divided into regions like other countries. Therefore, each lord is actually an independent individual. Of course, after years of development and changes, many territories are actually in the hands of the same family, but the royal family itself is the largest family on this land, so There is no need to worry about someone trying to rebel.

It can be said that the governance of the entire Principality of Lane is actually more biased towards the Millennium Covenant Empire.

Therefore, in the Principality of Lane, the heirs of the Principality are not decided by the Grand Duke, but after a group of candidates are selected by the Grand Duke, and then selected by the vote of 14 powerful marquis—the candidate with the most votes is the candidate. Can inherit the position of the Grand Duke. Therefore, every grand duke is elected, he will naturally have the most allies. In a sense, this is indeed a way to consolidate power.

And the rank and number of the marquis of strength are not static.

Before Asuna, the Principality of Ryan had only thirteen powerful marquis. When Asuna established the Tonys Fortress, she became the fourteenth marquis of strength in the Duchy of Ryan and the youngest one.

At this moment, an army is walking under the leader of Danawi, and their destination is the town beyond the horizon.

Under William's arrangement, the troops infiltrated the Principality of Lane through the blockade of the Angloda Mountains very secretly, and then went all the way north. It took about 20 days to enter the Danaville territory, which was more than Shaun expected. About ten days early. This naturally

has the role of a rapid march arranged by William, but fortunately they did not encounter any trouble on the way, so they can advance so smoothly.

Only after entering the Danaville collar, William didn't know the way.

To be more precise, it was William who knew where his friend lived, but he didn't know where that place was. For such a result, Xiao En could not say anything except for being speechless, so everyone had to go to the nearest town and then consider it.

In this world, maps are not allowed to be owned by ordinary people.

The vast majority of people have never left a territory in their entire lives. They just walked back and forth among a limited number of two or three towns, probably knowing the location of certain towns, nothing more. Others, even those chambers of commerce in this world, at best only have some relatively crude map products. They don't dare to own maps that are too detailed - they don't dare, not can't.

Therefore, even if it is a very crude map, only a map that shows some important locations or important cities, it can only be purchased in the black market, and the price is usually very expensive. Sean felt extremely helpless when he didn't even bring a map system on his journey-the game was not so complicated, and every player had an extremely detailed system map.

Although Shaun is a player and has lived in the Principality of Ryan for a period of time, it does not mean that he knows all the towns in the Principality. He only knows the approximate locations of a few more important territories and the surrounding conditions of the places where he is active. Although Danawi has brought him several times, he only knows the approximate locations of one or two of the towns.

And these two towns are obviously not the places William said.

Probably in the evening, Sean and his team finally came to a small town called Loveland.

The scale of this city is not that big. The lord of the city is an old jazz. Sean remembers that the jazz served the Zoff family for nearly ten years, and then he was in Dach Zoff, the lord of Danawi. —'S sincere invitation, follow Daqi to this territory. Although his title has not changed in any way, his status has been improved a lot. Now the old knight is already one of the staff of Earl Dudge.

Under the administration of this knight, Loveland City is already considered a more famous city in Danawi. The resident population has reached 5,000, and the daily average flow of people is as high as 10,000. Many people even want to move to Loveland City. If Loveland City wants to continue to develop, then it must be reformed. Expansion-and in fact, this old jazz did exactly that.

So that when Xiao En and others arrived, the walls of the entire town were covered with scaffolding, and countless workers were constantly carrying stones, expanding and rebuilding the walls. The ground outside the city is also being leveled. At the same time, there are surveying and mapping personnel taking measurements on the road and recording these results one by one in the manuscript. In addition, a large amount of stone is being continuously transported here and then stacked. Outside the city.

The reconstruction and expansion of any city is not a trivial matter. This is a joyous event that can almost be said to be universally celebrated. Therefore, people in the city will spontaneously organize to help. The old jazz's popularity in Loveland was obviously very good, so Sean saw that almost the entire city was busy, and even if they wanted to find a hotel to live in, no one came to receive them.

"Really crazy." Alfred said with a look of surprise.

"It's quite shocking." William sneered with a look like he had never seen the world before. "It's rare and weird. Do you think the expansion of the city is just a matter of one person? Tell you, once the city expands, these inner cities The housing prices in the city will rise with the tide, and many people will become the ranks of the rich. This is an exciting and explosive development for a city, so it is not unusual for everyone to work together. Thing."

"It seems that our plan is about to be interrupted again." Xiao En said helplessly, "I really don't like this kind of thing."

"It's just asking about the way, if there is any interruption." William asked curiously.

"No, there is a carver in this city. I originally wanted to take Alfred to visit." Shaun replied, "but I didn't expect something like this to happen in front of me. It probably looks like it's still going on. It's not fate."

"Magic Warrior?" William looked at Alfred up and down, "I think he is quite suitable for constructing a warrior."

In fact, when he was in the forest, Alfred had already seriously considered the transfer routes of these two professions. After that, he also asked Sean to inquire about these two professions in more detail. Fundamentally speaking, he and William have the same views, that he is more suitable to be a constructed warrior, but Shaun suggested that he move in the direction of a magic warrior, considering that Shaun, the \*\*\*\* stick, has some kind of "foresight." After being able, Alfred chose to accept this suggestion.

"There is no difference, one is his own physical strength, the other is the augmentation power of the armed." Shaun said non-committal. "Moreover, the biggest advantage of the magic warrior over the constructed warrior is that the magic warrior has extremely high magic resistance. And if the magic pattern is damaged, it is easier to repair."

"That's true." William nodded in approval.

The magic warrior is like the constructed warrior. Once the magic pattern is damaged, the strength will drop, unlike other classes that never drop the strength. It's just that if the magic pattern of a magic warrior is damaged, it's just that the equipment is destroyed. You can regain the combat effectiveness by changing a new piece of equipment and carving a new magic pattern; but the structured warrior will be different. Damage to the magic lines on the body usually means that a certain part of the body has been destroyed, and it is very difficult to restore the strength.

While wars, injuries are inevitable. Fundamentally, magic warriors are better than constructed warriors.

"Where are you going to develop?" William seems to have a special study of Constructed Warriors and Magic Warriors.

"My speed is still not enough, and Sean said that he can try the wolf pattern first." Alfred replied, obviously he has done some homework in the past few days. Towards a more advanced speed-type magic pattern."

"With the wolf pattern as the core." Xiao En added, "But if the engraver knows the wolf pattern, it would be fine..."

"The wind wolf pattern is a legendary magic pattern, and few people on the entire continent understand it." William heard Sean's words and almost spit out, "I have found it now. The stuff in your brain is basically It's not grass."

"Did you just find out now? It's too late. How can someone as smart as me stuff the grass?" Sean was wise to stop William's words, "As for the second half, you can just shut up. "

Just, if Sean said that, will William shut up?

That is too naive.

Then everyone heard William's next sentence: "Your left brain is stuffed with water, and your right brain is stuffed with slurry. The first move is filled with slurries.... Thinking of a problem is never practical. Starting off is basically what I thought of and what to do."

Anno and Cecilia, who were eating, immediately burst into laughter.

But at this moment, a rush of footsteps suddenly sounded.

Chapter 124: .Town Lord's Commission

The footsteps are very urgent.

and clear.

Xiao En and others looked out the door, only to see a man in a tuxedo walking in quickly. His face is a little flustered, his forehead is full of sweat, and his hair is sticking to his face. The whole person looks very embarrassed. He has maintained the grace and etiquette in his movements as much as possible, but his face is dirty. There is really no way around chaos—or, at this moment, in the entire city of Loveland, I'm afraid that no one can maintain this grace and calmness.

"Excuse me, who is the leader of the team?" As soon as the young man walked into the hotel's door, he immediately asked.

His voice is full of eagerness.

"I am, what's the matter?" Sean said.

"Hello, I'm Sir Paro's butler, and the Sir would like to invite you to the City Lord's Mansion." The man who claimed to be the butler stood in front of Sean. His attitude seemed very respectful and he tried his best. Keep his voice steady, but the eagerness in his eyes is obvious.

After seeing the food on the table of Xiao En and others, the housekeeper added politely: "I hope you can spare some time to go."

Sean's face showed a bit of confusion and curiosity. If the Sir Paro didn't like him leading the team into the city, he would definitely intercept them when they appeared, instead of waiting until now to send someone over to find him. . So finding your own answer at this time is naturally not related to your team's entry into the city, presumably there should be something to help yourself, and I am afraid it is still a big task.

At least, there are requirements for the number of teams.

"A commission?" Sean asked tentatively.

"Yes." The housekeeper seemed to have regarded Sean as a mercenary group, so he nodded and admitted.

"You go with Cecilia and Fred, and Anno and I will lead the others to stay here." William saw the gaze cast by Sean, so he said, "Anyway, we won't Negotiations, it's useless if you go, so you might as well leave it to professionals like you to handle it."

So nodded, without saying anything, and left the hotel with the housekeeper and walked towards the city lord's mansion.

The City Lord's Mansion is located on West Street in Loveland City, but it is far from the other houses on West Street because it is neither luxurious nor large. It looks like a building with three buildings. The independent courtyards with high floors and front and rear gardens seem unusually incompatible with the luxurious mansions on West Street. If it weren't for a clear sign hanging outside the wall of this house with the words "City Lord's Mansion" written on it, no matter who passed by would only subconsciously ignore this house.

When Xiao En entered the city, he saw that many parts of the city were actually being re-planned, and even some houses in residential areas were demolished and rebuilt. Even the luxury houses on

West Street seem to have been renovated and rebuilt. Tendency, because Sean did see that many scaffolding had been built, and many people were busy. But this city lord's mansion alone seemed to have no intention of making such changes, and not to mention the workers, even the servants did not see it.

The door was opened because the young housekeeper took out a bunch of keys from his body and opened it himself.

Sean couldn't help thinking, how poor is this city lord named Paro?

The door was opened, and Xiao En noticed a window on the third floor of the house near the left. There were traces of curtains shaking. It was obvious that someone was standing there just now and watching something. At this moment, Sean's heart is indeed full of questions, but he knows that even if he asks, the butler of the city lord's mansion in front of him can't tell us any useful information. It's better to wait until he sees Sir Paro. .

It's just that this process is faster than Sean imagined.

When the housekeeper opened the door, an old man walked down from the second floor with a cane. When he saw this old man who was only about 1.6 meters tall and not much taller than a dwarf, the housekeeper quickly stepped aside, so that Sean and others behind him could see the old man more clearly. .

"I am Paro. As you can see, the lord of this city of Loveland." The old man was obviously also a little impatient. His voice was a little hoarse. This will only happen after a fierce argument, but compared to his hoarse voice, his single-handedness is even more impressive: "I want to entrust you with one thing, but unfortunately, I don't have any more. The funds can be used as remuneration."

Sir Parrot's impatience and straightforwardness made Sean a little bit favorable. However, he likes this stuff and cannot be used as money. Although he still has a huge amount of millions of dollars on his body, the money is not much at all when strictly calculated, so if there is a chance to make money, he will of course not let it go. However, no matter how small the mosquito meat is, it is also meat.

However, what really attracted Sean's attention was the word "delegation".

For him, the two words mean experience value and an increase in strength. Since Tindes led, although there have been many small battles, his experience value has never increased. At this

moment, hearing that he finally has a commission, Sean's mood has certainly become very wonderful. However, whether it is to follow the player's thinking or the identity of the mercenary group or the head of the mercenary group, the reward must be sufficient.

"You can rest assured that we will charge according to the content of the commission." Cecilia said, "If the difficulty of the commission is not particularly large, our charges will certainly not be too expensive. You can rest assured of this. "

Paro glanced at Cecilia, and did not speak. At this time, Sean quickly answered: "This is Sean, the commander of this mercenary regiment. This is Cecilia and Alf. Reid, they are both deputy heads of the team, so what they say can actually represent me."

Hearing Sean's explanation, Sir Paro nodded slightly: "Then what if you are asked to save people?... As you can see, the city of Loveland is currently under construction and expansion, so supplies are especially needed. Before, I asked my son to contact a caravan to purchase supplies. The matter was also very smooth. According to reason, I should be back today, but I couldn't wait for my son's return. Only this letter was received. Sent back."

Sean reached out and took the envelope. The seal on it had been uncovered. Obviously, the content of the letter had been read. However, considering that the letter was taken from Paro, then the reader must be only Paro. Sir Luo.

The content of the letter is very clear, that is, Sir Paro's son has been arrested and needs a ransom to redeem it.

There is nothing else.

Sean handed the letter to Cecilia. Cecilia browsed it and then handed it to Alfred, who also browsed it and handed it back to Sean. Sean carefully put the letter back into the envelope, handed it back to Sir Paro, and then asked: "So Lord of the City, do you want me to rescue your son?"

"More than that." Paro said, "There is a shipment missing with my son. This shipment is very important to Loveland City now. I would like to ask you to bring this shipment back together."

"My lord, with all due respect." Xiao En's brows frowned slightly, thinking that this matter seemed a bit weird. "You can dispatch the city defense team. In terms of combat effectiveness, the combat effectiveness of the city defense team should be much higher than ours. ."

"This is actually the third thing I want to entrust you." Paro looked helpless.

Seeing this kind of Palo City Lord, Sean did not speak very simply, but chose to listen quietly.

"When I received this letter, it was yesterday, and I also dispatched a guard in the first place, a full 100 light cavalry." Paro's consideration is actually quite correct. "After all, the other party Not only took my son, but also a whole team of goods, the action will definitely be slower. Moreover, the delivery position written in this letter is also not far from Lovran, so it proves that the other party must be hidden in Nearby, the search capabilities of the light cavalry should be able to get news quickly."

"But the result is completely opposite to what I expected." Sir Paro's voice became low. "According to the order, no matter what the result is, the light cavalry must come back to report last night, but there was no response until this morning. , I guess this light cavalry unit is probably..."

There is no word in the following words, but the result is already very obvious.

Although the light cavalry unit is mostly used for rescue and reconnaissance on the battlefield, it is still a standard level three unit. And if the opponent can completely annihilate even a third-level force, then this is enough to show that the opponent's combat effectiveness is by no means simple, at least it will not be ordinary bandits, and it is very likely that troops from other countries have infiltrated. Attempt to cause destruction in the Principality of Lane.

Of course, it is not ruled out that they are nobles who have personal conflicts with the lord of Danawi.

Because of the national nature of the Principality of Lane, the wars and conflicts between the nobles, as long as the scale is not too big, and too many people are not brought into the water, the Grand Duke has always kept one eye closed. Most of the marquis of strength in the entire Principality of Ryan relied on this method of annexing other families to get up, and only a few of them, like Asuna, really rely on themselves through combat achievements and strength.

Thinking of this, Xiao En's face was a little bit difficult: "My Lord City Lord, I am afraid that we are difficult to handle this task.... My army only has two hundred people, and it is not even a team. Regular troops."

"I also know, but now the number of defense garrisons in Loveland City is too small. After losing the light cavalry, there are fewer than 500 people left. I am worried that if I send them all out, the other party will come. Looting this town." Paro also knew that his request seemed a bit difficult, but he really couldn't help it. Who made Sean appear here so accidentally, "Otherwise, you only need to be responsible for the investigation. ! Once the other party's hiding place is clear, I will immediately send the garrison out, so that the trouble can be completely eliminated."

"If this is the case, then there is no problem." Sean nodded, "It's just the reward..."

"You make a price. But it shouldn't be too high. I'm afraid I won't be able to pay, because the money in the city has been invested in construction and expansion."

"Since this is the case, then I would like to ask Lord Santo for a favor."

"What is busy?"

"I'm looking for an engraver to help my friend engrave a magic pattern, so that his combat effectiveness can be improved, and our safety and efficiency will be more guaranteed."

Chapter 125: .Magic Warrior

If it is only an investigation, then the fee is really not high.

At least, the cost is much lower than engraving a magic pattern on Alfred. So in a way, Sean actually made a small amount of money.

However, Sean is actually a little confused about this matter.

It's not that he doubted the motives of the city lord. This kind of thing often appeared in the game, and it was a random and instant task. Basically, as long as the task triggering conditions are met, then this type of task will be received, and if multiple teams meet, then the best one will be selected. Sean is not sure about this task. The form of expression of the world, but he also saw that the city lord really had no choice.

In other words, a dead horse is a living horse doctor, because no matter how you look at it now, it is obvious that only his team is around here, maybe it can help a little bit.

Just... "What do you think about this matter?" Sean asked, and he had already told William and Anno what happened.

Of course, he didn't expect Anno to understand it at all.

"Well, an army with a number of less than 1,000 people, as long as it is not an elite unit, can at least protect itself even if it cannot win." William thought for a moment, and then said, "As for an army with less than 500 people, it is considered an elite unit. I can also be defeated without any pressure... If the opponent's troops are only two or three hundred, then they will be out of luck."

When it comes to fighting, William has a look of excitement on his face. Only at this time can I vaguely see a certain divine light radiating from his face. Xiao En knows that usually only people who are extremely conceited in a field have this expression.

"Who asked if you could win." Sean rolled his eyes, and what he asked was not such a question at all, OK!

"Then you treat me as if I didn't say it." William yawned, the excitement on his face came and went quickly, and soon he lay on the table again, looking tired and weak.

"The handwriting is very neat." Cecilia thought for a while, and then said, there was a trace of maturity that was completely incompatible with her age on her small face, and it made Shaun a heartache again. "And the letter paper and envelopes are very clean, even There is no stain at all, it's not like what bandits and bandits did."

"Then there is only one possibility left." Xiao En said softly, "It's probably someone who thinks that the lord of Danaville is unhappy, and the development here is so prosperous, that's why he is here to add a block... this kind of Things are quite common. It can only be said that the city lord named Paro was rather unlucky and became the object of the other party's blood sacrifice. It is estimated that his son is unlikely to be alive."

"Then what are we going to investigate?" Cecilia looked blank.

"Find an excuse to go to war." William yawned on the table. "I bet that the person caught is definitely not his son. So in fact, our role is to replace the light cavalry unit. Investigating the situation, this old guy... probably feels distressed that his garrison has suffered too many casualties."

Speaking of the sensitivity to war, few people really know it better than William. It's just that Sean has always felt that this sensitivity to the battlefield should be about the same as political acumen. How could William be biased so severely? In fact, even William can see clearly many things, but it is impossible for him to explain it, but if he is asked to explain it from the perspective of war, he can say it very clearly.

For this, Sean is really curious.

In a sense, William is actually a fool?

"But now, the other party has paid for it, and Alfred is also drawing magic patterns from the engraver. I'm afraid we can't get out."

Sir Paro's promise was very straightforward. Alfred was invited to the engraver's shop almost as soon as he left the city lord's mansion. This kind of magic pattern engraving work is nothing more than drawing a magic pattern on the body, and then a guided engraving on the selected equipment, as long as the two work together, it can resonate and improve combat effectiveness.

This method is actually a lot cheaper than constructs, because constructs are not only time-consuming, but also can't tolerate any mistakes. If there is a little omission or error, one construct will fail. However, compared to the magic pattern that can only be produced on-site, the construction can be made in advance and then preserved, and compared with the four levels of magic pattern, which are the beginning, middle, high, and legendary, the construction has a total of seven levels. , According to the quality of the structure from the first to the seventh.

Relatively speaking, the magic pattern is actually weaker than the construction. It's just that magic patterns need to be used together with equipment. A legendary magic pattern and a legendary equipment can play a more valuable role. The expenditure that needs to be undertaken is not particularly large. Basically, if the physical fitness is developed to the level of high-level silver, it can withstand a combination of legendary magic patterns.

And the seventh-order construction is a level that only legendary powerhouses can withstand.

Especially when the magical device is developed, all casting-level equipment is replaced with magical equipment, and then the combat effectiveness of the magic warrior will be greatly increased. Basically, a magic warrior who uses a primary magic pattern with an advanced magic device can steadily defeat a construct warrior who uses a third-tier configuration. At the beginning of the game, when the sixth expansion began, it was basically difficult to see the configuration. Pretending to be a warrior—this is also the advantage of magic warriors and constructed warriors, that is, you can switch professions at any time, unlike other professions, which cannot be changed once they are confirmed.

Of course, the combat power of a constructed fighter who can have a seventh-order construction is very terrifying.

Sean once saw a build warrior with a seventh-order build singled out a giant dragon, and the giant dragon was beaten away by him.

There was no result of the negotiation here, so everyone didn't say anything, but relaxed while waiting for Alfred to come back. No one knows what the fighting situation will be afterwards, so regenerate your energy first. It's always correct.

Amidst all the boredom, William put the two tables in the hotel together in disregard of his image, and then lay down, without forgetting to mutter: "I bet that when Fred comes back, he will follow him. A person who claims to be here to assist us is actually acting as a supervising army to prevent us from taking the money and doing nothing.... Well, probably the old knight was still thinking of using us as cannon fodder."

"Sir Paro's governance ability is very good, it shouldn't be like this." Sean was a little unbelievable. He also heard about Paro, an old man, in the game, and his reputation among players is very good.

"Hurry up and shake your head, let the paste in your brain stick your torn brain together, and then use it to think about it." William turned over, his voice was a little vague, and he looked sleepy. Extremely, "He is not only a city lord, but also a knight, he can be regarded as the confidant of Earl Danaway? And as a confidant, do you think he might not know the dispute between the two nobles?"

was so despised by William, but Sean couldn't refute it. His ability in this area did seem a little immature. Although Cecilia is also a nobleman, and is much more mature than aristocrats of the same age, it is naturally impossible to judge many things without personal experience. It is far

worse than spending many years in a place like the trading capital and seeing countless conspiracies. William, who is tricky and not low in IQ.

However, William's next sentence made the tall image he had built up in the minds of Sean and Cecilia completely collapsed: "I learned these from Neal, so don't ask me to answer. What will happen next."

Neil, Neil Patrick Harris, the elf in William's mouth. As an elf, the forest elf, who is also known for his elegance, academics, and wisdom, has given himself a human name. In some respects, this elf is also a strange flower.

However, since he didn't know much about the NPCs in the game at the beginning, Sean didn't know how powerful this wonderful elf was. He could only hope that the wisdom of the elf in William's mouth could indeed reach the average of the forest elf. level.

Waiting for a while, when everyone was ready to go to bed, and when they were leaving the next day, Alfred came back.

He has a set of black heavy armor on his body. This armor is no different from ordinary heavy armor, and even because it lacks shoulder pads and hideous thorns, it looks even more plain. However, if you look closely, you can still see that there are some very special polishing marks on the armor. These marks are the magic pattern that surrounds the armor. It is a kind of magic pattern engraved on the body by Alfred. Resonate.

Basically, except for those who know something about the profession of the magic warrior, no one else will see what is peculiar about Alfred's armor.

Almost the first moment he saw Alfred, Sean immediately opened his eyes of reality.

[Name: Alfred]

【Race: Human】

【Combat Class: Magic Warrior-Wind Wolf Pattern (Fourth Tier)】

[Personal Attributes—Strength: 35 (40); Endurance: 40 (42); Agility: 18 (23); Wisdom: 28 (29); Will: 39 (42)]

Wind wolf magic pattern is just a basic magic pattern, but this is a magic pattern that completely pursues speed. Alfred's stamina has reached the highest growth limit of bronze strength, so even if other magic patterns are depicted, the stamina value will not change at all. Instead, the new attributes of the transfer will be wasted, so Sean is It took a long time to think of this wind wolf magic pattern with no endurance attribute, and use it as the core of Alfred's magic.

The so-called magic pattern is the first magic pattern depicted on the body. This magic pattern is the core of the magic warrior. After each level, a magic pattern can be added, and these new magic patterns are aimed at A kind of supplement and perfection on the core of Modong. When the limbs and body are drawn with magic patterns, it is the upper level golden strength of the eighth rank. After that, as long as the five magic patterns on the body can be fully activated and automatically integrated into a whole, it will formally step into the ninth-level sanctuary power.

However, this road is still long for Alfred. At present, he only has a basic magic pattern.

As soon as Alfred walked into the hotel, a middle-aged man followed him. This middle-aged man exudes a smell of iron and blood. It is obvious that he is not only a soldier, but also a soldier who has experienced countless wars and killings. His strength is probably not better than that of Alfred, who has just been promoted to Tier 4. Low morality.

Chapter 126: .Misunderstandings and conflicts

"I'm the garrison commander of Loveland City." The soldier followed Alfred into the hotel. He glanced at the sparsely seated crowd in the hotel. There were not many people, about thirty or forty. The appearance, but most of them are northern barbarians.

In the eyes of this soldier, a trace of contempt flashed.

Although hidden well, which of the people present is ordinary, basically except for Alfred who is facing him and Anno, who is inherently stupid, Sean, Cecilia, and William all show up. Er Yiju caught the trace of contempt that flashed in his eyes.

Northern Barbarians, in the eyes of anyone who thinks they have a little bit of knowledge or military common sense, they are not good soldiers. Their IQ is bad. At least until then, William thought so too. It wasn't until that night that he changed a little bit. After a series of observations, William found that the northern barbarians are not unsuitable to be soldiers, but they just want to form them. The real combat effectiveness takes a very long time.

Of course, every effort pays off, William thinks that if you train the barbarians in the North, you might really be able to create a strong army that is not afraid of death.

The reason why the pure white wings of the Saint-Joles Empire are so powerful is that they are all made up of all fearless knights? If the barbarians of the North can develop into that way, the combat effectiveness will not be too low. And the most important point is that it is extremely easy for the northern barbarians to supplement. More than 50% of the slaves in the entire slave market are northern barbarians, and there are countless northern lands in the vast ice area in the northwest corner of the mainland. Barbarian tribe.

The only thing that annoys William is how to improve the strength of these northern barbarians as much as possible.

You know, the strength of the fearless knights is all real high-level gold. A knight group composed of thousands of high-level gold can of course force the sacred puppets of the Maggie Empire that are less than a thousand daring to face the challenge. NS.

The strength of the northern barbarians is barely reaching the lower bronze level, and the average level is even an apprenticeship level.

William yawned, then turned to face the so-called commander with his butt, and began to think about how to improve the combat effectiveness of the northern barbarian in an all-round way. After all, this steel wing really belongs to the army under his name, so of course he needs to be well rectified and trained. As for communicating with this commander whose nose and eyes are obviously swapped, he is completely uninterested.

Seeing William's attitude, the blue veins on the commander's forehead jumped up, but it still suppressed the anger very well, because these people in front of him were not his army at all, and what was the quality of the mercenary regiment? He also knows in his heart. Rather than having an uproar with the other party here, it is more important to hurry up and get things done. If something goes wrong because of him, his commander position will be over.

"I would like to ask, when will you be able to leave?" The commander said in a fairly polite tone, "The transaction is at noon the day after tomorrow, and Sir Paro hopes to settle this matter before then."

The meaning of these words is not difficult to understand, that is, I hope that Xiao En and others will start as soon as possible, and it is best to start now.

But there is no chance that Sean will be led by the nose. He is now convinced that Sir Paro, an old cunning guy, wants to use them as cannon fodder, so he said with a very cold attitude: "Tomorrow morning. Now everyone is tired, too. I need a rest, and Fred has just painted the magic pattern, and he needs time to rest to adjust his state.... Your commander, you will come back to us tomorrow."

"The Lord of the City hopes that you can start now." The commander's attitude is still very polite, but there is a little more indisputable command in his voice.

Rising from the jazz to the city lord, this is a kind of instinctive aura and coercion. It is obvious that the commander hopes to suppress Sean and others through the name of Paro. If it is a general mercenary group, then it is very likely to follow the other party's orders and commands. After all, no one is stupid enough to offend a city lord, especially now that he is still on the city lord's territory.

But obviously, Sean is not a so-called general mercenary group.

He waved his hand unceremoniously, as if he was catching a fly, and said coldly: "Tell the lord, we need to rest. We will leave after six o'clock tomorrow morning. If you can't wait, just You lead people to set off."

"you!"

"Fred, Anno, see off the guests." Sean no longer gave the other person a chance to speak at all, and simply gave the order to evict the guests.

Although Alfred didn't know why Sean's attitude changed so quickly, at this moment Sean's attitude was already so tough. As a member of his command, Alfred naturally took Sean's order as the first criterion. Naturally, he walked in front of the commander and said please very politely. It's just that the commander didn't seem to buy it, he still stood still staring at Xiao En, his eyes were getting colder, his aura was already accumulating.

Anno didn't have so much scruples. He got up from behind the table and walked directly in front of the commander. Alfred was talking, so he stood watching. However, the commander not only ignored him completely, but even exuded murderous intent. The smile on Anno's face disappeared in an instant. He was more sensitive to the emission of murderous intent than anyone else, and he directly grabbed the opponent's collar as soon as he stretched out his hand. Go, want to subdue the commander on the spot.

But before Anno's hand stretched out in front of him, the commander's hands moved in unison, and the second came first to hit Anno's right wrist and elbow. As long as his hands exerted force at the same time, immediately You can break Anno's right hand.

And almost at the same time as the commander's hands moved, Alfred also moved with him-he took a step back, and with a wave of his left hand to the back, he grabbed the flamingo that was placed on the table. tooth. This long-handled halberd was like a child's toy in his hand. While waving his left hand, it was gently thrown onto his right hand. When he lifted it slightly, the tip of the halberd was already on this side. On the throat of a commander.

The slight burning sensation from the tip of the gun caused the commander's pupils to shrink suddenly. But soon, his gaze changed from this surprise to shock. The hard feeling from his chest made him understand that not only was his throat being held by someone with a sharp weapon, but also his chest, and he lowered his head. At the same time, I was looking at another magic weapon.

Two magic weapons!

"What do you mean?" The commander calmed himself down and asked in a deep voice.

"What do you mean, what do we mean." Sean's eyes were cold, and the long sword in his hand stretched out from under Anno's ribs, just touching the commander's heart. As long as he dared to move, Sean dared to pierce the opponent's heart with a straight sword.

But even so, Sean thinks this is a loss-making business!

Anuo's arm is worth more than this waste's life.

"It's just a misunderstanding."

The commander looked at Sean, a little bit jealous of his strength. In his opinion, only the magic warrior among these people could compare with him, but what he didn't expect was that he had missed him. He didn't see exactly how the Sri Lankan made his move. He didn't realize that his vitals had been threatened until his chest was resisted by a hard object.

At this moment, since the situation is better than others, he certainly won't mess around. The hands on Anuo's right arm slowly loosened, and then he lifted it up.

Xiao En retracted the long sword in his hand into the scabbard, glanced at the commander coldly, and shouted in a deep voice: "Go away, another person will come tomorrow. If you are still here, we will not accept this entrustment. The magic pattern depicts how much we should pay you back."

Forcibly resisting the anger in his heart, the commander nodded politely, did not say much, turned around and left.

After confirming that the other party had left, Alfred and William expressed their dissatisfaction at the same time.

"You shouldn't have done that just now." Alfred shook his head, his vision still stayed in the head of the mercenary regiment, or he still maintained his vision as an ordinary villager. Offending him will not do us any good, especially since we are still in this city."

"I agree with this point." William nodded, rarely standing in the same camp as Alfred. "You really shouldn't have done that, or even let him go. You have to know that he is a soldier, a soldier. There will be pride that belongs to the soldiers. You will just make enemies for nothing, and will not do us any good."

"I found out that you sometimes speak normal words." Alfred nodded, seeming to agree with William very much.

But for Alfred's approval, William showed complete disdain: "If I change me, I will never let him go back, at least just kill him directly, there will never be so much nonsense. ."

Alfred, who was still nodding his head, was stunned for an instant, and then looked at William with a stunned look: "I took back what I said, you have never been normal."

"I'm just considering the most suitable plan." William shrugged, and then said to himself, "Even if you let him go back, you shouldn't tell him that he will be replaced by someone else. If this is the case, What little action he wants to target us, we will be in a very passive situation....Moreover, the most appropriate way just now is to ask Anno to let him break a hand, and then kill him, so that we will occupy Righteousness."

Speaking of this, William turned his head and looked at Anno again, and smiled: "Anno, even if you broke a hand by him just now, you wouldn't mind it, right?"

Faced with William's question, Anno thought for a long time before asking stupidly: "Is there any food to eat after being broken?"

"Yes." William smiled and nodded, "There is a lot of food to eat, and you can temporarily not work."

"Hey." Anno smirked and scratched the back of his head, "Fold it at will, just one hand."

"Look." William turned his head to face Sean and Alfred, "The parties don't mind, so we should just take care of it."

"You are really a lunatic." Alfred was stunned. Although he could understand the meaning of sacrifice, it was not rare when he was in the mercenary group, but he made such a decision under such an understatement. Reid was still a little unacceptable.

"In my opinion, Anno's hand is much more expensive than his life." Xiao En curled his lips. He didn't know what to say about the optimism and naturalness of this stupid big man. As a commander or lord, he naturally has to admit that William's words are reasonable. Sometimes he can obtain greater benefits through some small sacrifices, but as a player, he cannot accept this. Behavioral thinking.

"Okay, anyway, I've said everything, and I don't care what they think. Everyone will have a good night's sleep tonight, maybe there will be two tough battles tomorrow."

"I don't think so." William murmured, and then lay down on the table again. "After seeing the strength of the two of you, the people who will cooperate with us tomorrow will definitely change their attitude, maybe even that Paro The city lord will win over us."

Chapter 127: Dead thorn

The bright moonlight shone on the ground like a thin layer of silver yarn.

In an empty valley, dozens of pallets are parked here, and densely packed goods are piled on them, but these goods seem to be some relatively large construction materials. There were people shaking in the valley, but the number did not seem to be many. As for the horses pulling the carts, none of them were seen, and it seemed a little more silent.

But soon, the silence was completely broken.

A rush of horseshoes echoed in this valley.

Under the moonlight, a scarlet horse soon ran from the mountain pass. On the horse's back was a young man in a black robe.

This valley is a concave valley, walking around an unknown mountain range, surrounded by lush vegetation. At this time, there are a lot of timber and flat trucks stacked in the valley, plus a lot of soldiers walking back and forth. The entire valley looked extremely chaotic. However, the rider's speed at steering the horse did not slow down the slightest. The reins were arbitrarily pulled by him in his hands, and the horse under the crotch gently rubbed from other people or beside the cargo from a very subtle angle. However, it will not have any effect on people or things at all, and the speed of the horse has not weakened even a bit.

Finally, after jumping over countless obstacles, the war horse finally came behind another black-robed man.

I saw that the rider on the horseback flipped his right wrist holding the rein slightly. After the rein was wrapped around his hand, he held it tightly in his hand again, and suddenly lifted it up. The horse under the hip immediately neighed. The person stood up, and the front hoofs kept stepping in the void. The lower body of the rider on the horseback did not move at all, only the upper body slightly adjusted with the horse's movements.

The superb riding skills of the rider can be seen from this.

"You are late." The black-robed man standing in front of the horse let out a soft cough, his voice was a little hoarse, and his physical fitness did not seem to be particularly good. The moonlight was shining on him at this time, and he could just see his skinny body. His withered face made him look more like a corpse. Where he is, the surrounding temperature seems to always drop rapidly.

Warhorse seemed to dislike this atmosphere a little, so he slapped his nose fiercely, expelled a gust of heat, and took a few steps backwards. I don't know if it's because I'm afraid of the cold or I don't like the breath of the old man. The horse is trying to get as far away as possible from the old man.

The rider on the horseback stretched out his hand and patted the horse's head fiercely. The force didn't seem to be great, but there was a dull noise. It wasn't until this time that this war horse was actually not a normal war horse. It was obviously a type of warcraft, but why it was tamed by the man on the horseback was a point that made people think about it.

The man stretched out his hand and patted the horse as a warning, and there was no other action. He turned over and got off the horse, and then said: "I heard a very interesting news on the road, so I delayed a little."

His voice seems to be relatively loud by nature, and he speaks like thunder and anger, and it seems that the whole valley is trembling vaguely. After seeing the old man's noncommittal appearance, the bare-headed man smiled and said the second sentence: "The madmen of the Peace Council do not know what they are going crazy, and they have become extremely active. It is said that Christina He has already set off for the trading capital."

The old man, who had been acting very indifferently, finally showed a trace of fluctuations on his face at this moment. He stretched out a hand and gently stroked his left cheek. If it weren't for his hand trembling slightly, he couldn't see this moment at all. The mood swings of the old man. The bald man knew that this old man was actually about the same age as his own, and only after fighting against Christina of the Peace Council, did he become what he is today. It is no wonder that his mood fluctuates greatly.

"Why?" After a long time, the old man finally uttered the second sentence.

"It is said that something went wrong in the Kingdom of Portoroa. No one knows the specifics. It's just that someone killed a demon over there, not a low-level demon, but what's the matter? No one knows." The bald man thought for a while, and decided to share the information with the old man.

"So the Peace Council sent Christina to take action. In the end, only one target person was killed, and the remaining target persons were all gone....."

"Gone?" The old man let out a surprise.

"Yes, I'm gone, not escaping, because Christina had completely lost the traces of those people when she arrived." The bald man continued, "At present, only those people from the other party have been traced to the trading capital. I don't know the situation at all.... But all the lurkers around the trade capital have been awakened. It seems that the Peace Association is serious this time."

"That group of people are lunatics." After a moment of silence, the old man finally said another sentence, but there was a vague excitement in his voice, "Where is Christina?"

"I knew you would say that." The bald man laughed, and I knew it like this on his face. "Currently, we are heading to the trade capital. If we are lucky, we should be able to meet outside the trade capital. He meets...Well, anyway, the business promised to that employer has been done, and the rest is his own business, it is better for me to accompany you."

"This is my personal business." After leaving this sentence coldly, the old man turned and walked in the direction of Taniguchi. He didn't walk fast, but if you look closely, you can find that this old man is not useful. The legs were walking, but it was more like floating-gray mist emerged from under the old man's black robe, holding the old man quickly swept forward, and wherever he passed, the flowers and plants were withering. The earth was also cracking quickly, like a dead place, leaving only a light gray dead end.

Seeing the old man turned around and left, and the speed was extremely fast, he was almost at Taniguchi in a blink of an eye, and the bald man was also anxious. After turning on his horse, he shouted, "Wait for me!"

Having said that, with the kick of both legs, the horse made a crisp neigh, and flames suddenly appeared from the crimson body, especially the four hooves were enveloped by a layer of flame, and when it rushed up in a flash, it stayed on the ground. Down a road of blazing flames.

Two paths, one red and one gray, went straight from the valley to the outside, until the two of them disappeared completely on the horizon.

And almost when these two people just came out of the valley, the countless swaying figures in the valley stopped instantly. These figures had extreme fear in their eyes. They seemed to want to

scream in horror, but no matter how they opened their mouths, There is no sound. After a while, these figures suddenly swelled up, like an inflated balloon, becoming larger and larger, and finally made a "bang" explosion. All the dark shadows in the entire valley exploded in an instant, and the gray-black powder became It spread across the entire valley in an instant, completely covering the moonlight, as if covered with a black curtain.

After a long time, when the moonlight shone into this valley again, there was no trace of any living beings in the whole valley. Even because of a layer of gray sand on the ground, the temperature of the entire valley dropped sharply, almost almost reaching the point of freezing.

At this moment, there is a garrison outside the valley. They witnessed the departure of the two black-robed men, and they also knew the name of the organization to which the two black-robed men belonged.

Dead thorns.

Anyone who knows something about this organization will be afraid of their members. Nothing else, just because none of the people in this organization are normal people. They are either believers of the devil, or admirers of the devil, or simply undead creatures or slaves of darkness, but no matter what these people are in the end. What identity or species, the only thing in common is that they have great strength and despise all existences whose strength is not as good as their own.

Waiting for a long time after the two people left, the garrison of less than 500 people finally breathed a sigh of relief, and everyone's face felt a surviving aftermath. The gap between the two sides is too great, the oppressive aura even they can't bear, but at this moment even if the two have left, no one dared to enter the valley.

Vaguely, it seems that you can still feel the powerful dark power rising into the sky in the valley.

...At this moment, far away from the valley here, there is a city that has fallen into darkness.

It's not that the city has encountered any troubles, but that the people in this city have no energy to toss about life in the middle of the night after a day of hard work. Most of them fell asleep hastily after dinner, because tomorrow will be another hard day, at least such a day will last a very long time.

However, just when the whole city fell into silence, in a hotel, two people suddenly opened their eyes and sat up.

The gazes of these two men all looked to the southwest, and a hint of surprise flashed in their eyes.

"Sean..." Cecilia turned her head and looked at Sean who was sleeping on the other bed. Her voice suddenly trembled. In her perception, there was a magical beam of light almost skyrocketing to the southwest. With the emergence of this magical beam of light, an extremely rich breath of life is rapidly being lost. It is a mixed emotion of death, despair and fear. The more sensitive people are, the more they can feel this breath.

Sean got up and walked to Cecilia's side, patted her back gently, soothing her emotions, and the smile on her face was very gentle: "It's okay, it's just a burst of magical light... But this way. Well, at least we know where the things we want to find are, and we also know the fate of those who have been kidnapped."

Listening to Sean's comfort, Cecilia was still a little frightened, but emotionally a little better.

It's just that where Cecilia couldn't see it, Sean's face became extremely gloomy: "I didn't expect it to be a death thorn... I just hope that these guys are not targeted actions, otherwise it's really not right now. The strength is against them."

Chapter 128: .Soldiers in the valley

When the sky was faintly light, Xiao En had already gathered everyone and was ready to set off.

A hundred northern barbarians and a hundred archers, under the command and mobilization of the lazy William, have assembled in the atrium of the hotel. The archers did not wear armor, only a set of thick clothes that could only keep out the cold, but Sean was not stingy in terms of weapon supplies. He purchased nearly 80 arrows for each person, two full-scale arrows of normal size. The bag is enough for them to pour for five minutes regardless of the consequences.

They are just archers who have just received a certain amount of training. They are not at the level of sharpshooters, and their races are not elves, so shooting 80 arrows in five minutes is already

a good speed. Of course, at this speed, it is naturally impossible to shoot accurately with their strength, and can only perform coverage shooting like the northern barbarians did that night.

However, compared to these archers who are still a bit horrified, the spirit of the northern barbarians is very full.

The half-length shield was erected on their left leg, with their left hand resting on the shield, and their right hand holding the spear tightly, standing upright like a javelin. The northern barbarians have the advantage of height and size. This time the hundred northern barbarians selected by William are the hundred most imposing in the steel wings. At this time, they will stop here in the atrium. It exudes a pressing aura, just like a real army.

It's just that William knew that these are actually appearances. It took him nearly a month to finally let these northern barbarians understand what a standing posture is. As for the real combat coordination on the battlefield, he hasn't tried that thing yet, so in fact, he is also a little uneasy. After all, if the result of this commission is to finally fight a battle, it will be his first battle after turning to Sean, even William is actually a little nervous.

"According to the usual practice, every army will do a pre-war mobilization before going to war." William took a deep breath, calming the subtle feelings that rippled in his heart, "but I'm not good at it and don't like to say this. The only thing I can tell you is that if you win, you can eat meat and drink. If you lose, your food will be cut in half."

Hearing William's words, all the northern barbarians were anxiously red-eyed, and he let out an angry scream. It was obvious that the guy who prevented them from eating was the enemy of this life. In the face of a mortal enemy, the barbarians of the North are usually very simple and neat, that is, to directly tear the opponent to pieces!

But for archers, whether they can eat a full meal is not what they urgently need, what they really urgently need is freedom.

And William, who seems to have seen through the thoughts of these archers a long time ago, calmly said: "My words always count. As long as you kill enough prisoners, then I will set you free. You can take it with you. With all the equipment on your body, I don't have any opinion....Of course, if you are willing to stay and continue to serve Lord Shaun, then you can also get the treatment of regular soldiers instead of prisoners. "

When he heard that William's promise was still valid, the dark color on the faces of all archers was finally wiped out. There is nothing that makes them and prisoners of war yearn for more than

freedom. Although they and others have not been abused these days, and even the standard of eating is no worse than that of the northern barbarians, but because of their status as prisoners of war, they are still some dwarves. Illusion.

Until this moment!

Finally, there is a subtle change in their hearts. This change will allow them to maintain a high degree of concentration and concentration in the battle, and maybe even play some special effects on the battlefield.

William didn't say anything about general mobilization, but his few words happened to be what these soldiers needed the most. In an instant, they completely burst into passion, and their morale reached the highest peak. As long as the battle conditions are not too difficult, the morale of the two hundred people will not drop, and as long as a big victory can be achieved, William is confident that this will create a real elite soldier.

As soon as he finished his training and was about to leave, a man in a straight military uniform appeared at the door of the hotel.

The entire hotel has been booked by Sean. This hotel is the largest in Loveland, but it is still not enough for Sean and others to live in. Therefore, except for Sean and Cecilia, they can share a room for two. The barbarians and those archers are several people in a room. However, watching this officer just wait at the entrance of the hotel and did not enter the hotel rashly, it can be seen that his attitude and politeness are much stronger than that of the so-called commander yesterday.

William's mouth raised slightly, and a chuckle of "it is true" appeared on his face.

"Hello, I am the deputy commander of the Lovran Garrison." This soldier looks like he should have been waiting for a while, but he didn't have the slightest impatient look on his face, but said hello to William very politely." If you want, you can call me Bunn."

A few short sentences, but a confident temperament can be seen in him. The smile on his face does not seem to be fake, and the whole person's performance is simply impeccable. However, the more perfect the performance of the person, the more vigilant will be in William's heart. He did not trust these noble officers by nature, because they would always treat military issues as political issues.

William has given the officer a verdict: the fox.

At least on the surface, it looks like this is a fox, but if it is a shrewd fox, a cunning fox, or a stupid fox, you will know after contact.

"I don't know where Your Excellency Sean is?" Bunn asked, his eyes showing very timely doubts.

But this kind of trick is of no use to William. If you want to find out information and clues from him, unless you use some extremely special means, it is impossible for him to get rid of it by relying on language skills.

"Master Shaun has taken the first step to investigate the situation." William said lightly, "I am in charge of integrating the troops here and awaiting Master Shaun's order. But in order to be able to implement Master Shaun's command and order in the first place, I am now You are ready to leave the city, are you going to go with me?"

"Of course." Bunn nodded, "My duty is to contact the garrison in the city to support your operation. The commander-in-chief and the city lord have given me instructions to allow me to proceed on the battlefield. Judgment of priority rights."

William nodded and said nothing. He could hear the subtext in the deputy commander's words: If I think the timing is not right, I have the right to refuse to contact the garrison. To put it simply, the Lord Paro is exactly what he said to Sean, directly treating Sean's unit as a cannon fodder unit. Of course, after the events of last night, the city lord may be a little bit Changed his mind and let the deputy commander judge whether Sean's army was worthy of winning.

If there is, then it will send a reinforcement signal to request reinforcements at that time; and if there is no value, then of course it is to sit and watch the sacrifice of cannon fodder, and wait until the end to pick the peach of victory.

Thinking of this, the corners of William's mouth, who was already on the horse and leading the way, raised again, and his brain even began to think quickly. However, within a few minutes, he has already reached a conclusion: the reinforcement garrison of Loveland City should be a light cavalry unit, the number of which will be about 200, and because it is lightly loaded, the combat effectiveness should not be particularly strong, just It can only play the role of rushing to help, contain, and pursue.

Want to understand this, William turned his head to look at Bunn and smiled very kindly, as if he was greeting a friend who had been familiar for a long time. And Bonn, of course he would not be dissatisfied with William's attitude. Even his smile is a bit more elegant than William's, but it's not as exciting as William's in terms of beauty. accelerate.

"If there is going to be a war in a while, let's see whose army is more suitable for cannon fodder." With this black-bellied thought, William turned his head and led the army out of the city, and began to stay towards Sean. The mark continues to move northwest.

...Just when William led the troops out of the city, Sean, Cecilia, Alfred and Anno, who had already taken the lead, had entered a lush forest. Although Sean is a cursed swordsman, and felt the wave of magic power last night, his feeling is not as strong as Cecilia's, so by now, he basically can't feel the remaining traces of magic power fluctuations. NS.

This is the special perception that he has only after he came into this world. It seems that from the moment he changed his job as a Swordsman Swordsman, many perceptions in this world have completely changed, but after experiencing the initial inability to adapt, the current Sean has actually gradually adapted to this change, he knows , This is the so-called "power resonance" in this world. When a powerful force bursts out, many people can feel the powerful force contained in it.

The higher the strength, the stronger the perception, and the stronger the fluctuation of the power that can be sensed.

And this is not in the game at the beginning.

At this time, I can still feel the fluctuations of the magical aura remaining in the air, and Cecilia is the only one. The look on her face was with a trace of panic and panic. Although the feeling of the life force fluctuations in the air being pulled away instantly is gone, Cecilia's face once remembered the despair and fear he felt last night. It's not pretty.

Sometimes, it's not a good thing to be too sensitive.

Soon, under the leadership of Cecilia, a group of four came to the mouth of a valley.

This valley is very well hidden. If it weren't for Cecilia to find it with magical induction, it would not be easy for everyone to find here, because this valley is not in the deep belly of the forest, but cleverly opened in the forest. The corner point with a mountain range. However, judging from the cut of this valley, it is obviously not formed naturally, but it seems to be artificially mined. I think of

the building materials stolen by the enemy, and the place where Sir Paro's ransom is required is completely in the forest. In the opposite position, Sean probably already understood what the other party wanted to do.

And when Sean saw soldiers guarding near the mouth of the valley and there were patrols training, the worries in his heart finally fell completely.

Because he knows that Deaththorn has never had the habit of hiring soldiers or mercenaries. No matter what, they are members of the organization themselves. So as long as there is a shadow of a soldier, then Sean can know that this incident will never be Deaththorn's action against Danaville, it should probably be a commission to run out to make some extra money.

At the same time, facing the soldiers in front of him, Xiao En was caught in another level of worry: how to solve them?

Chapter 129: Oath

Cecilia, Alfred, and Anno looked at Sean.

His gaze was full of trust, but it also made Sean feel a lot of pressure.

Only the number of enemies seen so far, there are as many as thirty people. Except that there are about ten people guarding Taniguchi, the other twenty people are divided into five patrol teams and scattered around to patrol. Two of the teams are six people, and the remaining three teams are five people. It seemed to be led by a soldier who looked like a captain.

These soldiers are wearing standard equipment such as leather armor. There are many scratches on these leather armors, which are obviously not new armaments. The leader of the soldiers is wearing a saber, with his left hand pressed against the saber. , Looks heroic. The others behind this soldier are armed with standard equipment such as a long spear, not a pure metal spear, but a wooden gun body with an iron spear head, which can only be ordinary equipment in quality. .

If Xiao En and others tried their best, these soldiers would absolutely not be able to resist even one round.

But the problem is that he doesn't know what the situation in the valley is like, and he doesn't know the number of enemy troops in the valley. The only thing that can be determined at the moment is that someone wants to build an advance base here in Danawi. As for what the advance base is for, anyone with a little bit of common sense knows, but Sean does not intend to get involved in this. In a dispute.

Shaun pondered for a long time, then turned out his personal attributes menu, which listed a lot of data. But Sean didn't look at each item. His eyes fell on the most important two items: experience points and proficiency points.

【Experience: 91%】

【Proficiency points: 6】

The experience value has been stuck at this number for a long time, and it's just a little bit before reaching the fifth level, when you can get the first curse imprint.

For the cursed swordsman, the cursed imprint is equivalent to the structure of the constructed warrior and the magic pattern of the magic warrior. The increase in power is extremely significant, except in the case of the constructed warrior and the magic warrior. Different, the curse seal swordsman can only have two curse seal engraving patterns at most, and once they are engraved, they can no longer be changed.

So under normal circumstances, the curse seal swordsman is very cautious and careful in the selection of the curse seal.

Because this is related to the issue of essential strength, it is an option of [Professional Talent].

Starting from the third-tier occupation, at the fifth and tenth levels, you can get a choice of professional talents or the ability to strengthen professional talents. This is an essential force belonging to their respective professions. And if the profession is not upgraded to the fifth or tenth level, then the selection and enhancement of the professional talents cannot be obtained-the professional talents obtained at the fifth level must be for the choice of the profession, and only the tenth level can be enhanced.

At the beginning, in the game, the professional talents of other people except the players were inherited by themselves. For example, the professional talents inherited by Alfred was [tactical

boxing], while Cecilia's was [magic perception]. That's why Alfred can still use the skills of the wrestler when fighting with his fists, and Cecilia can have such a keen sense of magic.

But the formation of these professional talents is not static. With the promotion of ranks, professional talents can be re-selected or strengthened. Only a very small number of professions cannot be selected-or it is not that it is not impossible to choose, but only such a professional talent is the most suitable for the development of the profession. .

For example, the professional talent of the curse seal swordsman, [curse seal carving pattern].

This kind of power is the essential power of the curse seal swordsman. Anyone who transfers to the curse seal swordsman will not give up this power, so it is inevitable to upgrade this profession to tenth level. In order not to wash away the talent of [Curse Imprint Engraving] in the subsequent higher-level transfers, they usually choose a career that has more complicated transfer requirements and will not be promoted to level 5; or it is a coincidence. In this case, get a job that can strengthen the power of [Curse Marking] to find a job.

If it is in the game, Sean will certainly slowly sort out the most promising direction, and then move forward little by little. However, since feeling the power of the death thorn last night, Sean has no such thoughts anymore, because this world has no so-called procedures to restrict the development and thinking of others. If he does not want to die in this world, then he You must continue to improve your own strength, not the kind of leisurely attitude.

What he can choose is the most suitable situation, not the most promising situation.

"Assassination!" Sean said softly, his voice full of murderous aura.

"Assassination?" Alfred looked stunned, his expression was like saying, "Are you kidding?"

Cecilia also frowned. It was obvious that she did not approve of this approach, because it was in fact no different from suicide to some extent. Only Anno has an indifferent look, but Sean, Cecilia and Alfred all know that Anno's indifferent look is purely because this guy doesn't know the meaning of the word "assassin". But even if he knew it, he probably wouldn't care.

Because he would think...this is a hunting activity. It was like being in an ice field, cautiously approaching the target for food, and then killing it instantly.

"I still need a little blood." Sean said, "Cecilia, do you remember the page of the devil I put on yours?"

"Remember." Cecilia nodded and opened the magic book that she had always carried with her. One of the pages was sandwiched between a gray-black book page, which depicted a lifelike demon.

This is a silver scale demon, a soldier-level demon in the plane of Abyssal Purgatory, and an existence similar to the two-horned demon and the like. The shape of this demon tends to be more human, but the skin is silver-white like metal, with black-red texture and streamline on the surface, and a hideous face that is indistinguishable from other demons. It is usually used as a defensive type in the demon army. Role.

This page depicting the silver scale demon was torn from the book of the devil by Sean and kept in Cecilia's magic book. Only in this way would the demon be summoned. . Before, Sean simply wanted to use this demon as a defensive item, but in the current situation of urgent need for strength, Sean had to consider turning it into his first curse imprint.

"I want to turn it into a curse imprint, so I need blood to sacrifice." Sean said in a deep voice, "I know you may have some opinions and opinions. After all, the demon power gained through sacrifice is not a good thing. It's just... we need strength now! Not to mention the future territory, just for the moment, we need to have enough strength to protect ourselves."

Of course, Sean couldn't tell Cecilia and the others that he could level up with a little experience, so he could only describe the situation in the form of a blood sacrifice. But for people in this world, things like blood sacrifices are naturally more evil. What's more, when they were in Timbersburg before, they also fought against the demonized Mario, so he also knew very well. Celia and Alfred thought, so their emotions must be appeased.

"Will...become like...Earl Mario?" Cecilia looked at Sean with some worry.

"No." Sean smiled, and stretched out his hand to gently stroke Cecilia's hair, "It just becomes a curse imprint, it is to extract the demon's essential power, not to merge his own blood with it. So you can rest assured."

Cecilia bit her lip and did not speak, but the uneasy color in her eyes was still obvious. Obviously, she didn't want Sean to make such a dangerous sacrifice, but for a while she didn't know what to say to refute, because the impression that Sean gave her was confident and calm, only this Once, she felt a sense of urgency in Sean inexplicably.

But she couldn't understand what Sean was nervous about.

As she didn't know, there are still unreasonable organizations such as Deadthorn and crazy organizations such as the Peace Council.

"I only have one thing I want to know." Alfred raised his head and looked at Sean, looking straight into Sean's eyes, "Why do you need strength so urgently? It's not like you... Back then. Just the strength of the apprentice, I dared to go to the crypt channel to find the trouble of the ice spider, without even the slightest retreat. And later, in Timbersburg, Mario's changes were clearly beyond our reach, but You still don't have the slightest hesitation, why do you actually need to sacrifice to gain this kind of power now?"

"Because there are too many concerns and fetters now." Sean did not avoid Alfred's gaze. "From the moment I decide to become a lord, I have more responsibilities. You choose to follow me, just It is equivalent to putting your lives in my hands. Only when I become stronger and strong enough to support a sky for you, will we become safe, and our enemies will be afraid of us because of this. "

"So, the purpose of your pursuit of power is to protect?"

"Yes." Sean nodded, "When my strength is stronger, the more things I can protect. And the more things our enemies need to worry about. Just as you desire to have a protective hope Na's mood is the same, I also have a lot of things to guard and protect, and of course there are more promises to be fulfilled."

For example, it is possible to face threats and assassinations from various organizations on this continent, such as the blood debt owed by the Duchy of Lembel, such as the re-flying flag on Utopia... These Sean will not say it, but he will keep it in his heart.

So the power he pursues is not destruction and destruction, not for himself, but for protection, for the people gathered under the same banner.

"I see." Alfred nodded, he suddenly inserted the halberd in his hand into the ground, and then knelt on one knee towards Sean, his face solemn and sacred, and his left hand clenched his fist on his chest.

Sworn!

This is the posture where the retainer takes the oath of allegiance. It represents the kneeling posture that officially accepts a person as his master. Sean did not expect that someone as proud as Alfred would actually swear to himself, knowing that this world is not the world of the game, so naturally there is no so-called binding, but there are some common rules. Yes, it's like the moment, and according to the rules, as long as Sean says his oath and ideals, it means that Alfred will always be loyal to him in the future.

"Hey, You Chang, I don't understand anything, but what you say, I'll do it." Although Anno's brain is not very good, he still knows the feeling of the atmosphere. He sees Alfred. Kneeling, he also knelt down, but what he said was very much in line with the characteristics of a northern barbarian.

Sean stood silently. He turned his head and glanced at Cecilia, only to see Cecilia nodded.

So Sean did not hesitate anymore. He drew out his long sword, lightly patted Alfred and Anno on the shoulders, and said with a serious and serious face: "The strong enemy is now, not afraid of it. Resolute and loyal, worthy of me, loyal and upright, would rather die than surrender, protect the weak, and never compromise! This is your oath!"

After that, Sean waved his hand and slapped Alfred and Anno on the faces. ——This is the last step of the knight's oath, which means to keep the oath in mind.

"Lord Lord, I, Alfred Wurster, swear to you here that I will faithfully implement your orders in this life, become a sharp blade in your hand, and wipe out all enemies that are not good to you!"

At the end, Alfred's head was naturally lowered. Although Anno, the stupid big man, was still a little confused and at a loss, he still understood Alfred's actions-this was probably the first northern barbarian to be named a knight in history.

Although, Sean is not a lord now, not even a nobleman.

"I accept your oath! From now on you will be my sword and shield, and I will regard you as my family and your asylum!"

Chapter 130: .Curse Imprint

Five soldiers are patrolling in the forest. Their direction is the southwest of the valley. This position can actually be regarded as the dead end of the valley. People who enter from this direction will not be able to find the valley at all. Instead, they will be patrolling here. And suspicious. It's just that their commander may really be an idiot, so they will arrange manned patrols here. As these soldiers, of course they are not qualified to make comments.

"What are we going to patrol here?" A young soldier said with a little downcast, "This corner is a dead end. It's a waste of time."

"Okay, don't say anything, the captain didn't say anything, what did you say, a little kid." An older soldier interrupted him with dissatisfaction.

So, the young soldier secretly glanced at the captain of their squad-an about forty-year-old veteran. He is said to have participated in two large-scale battles, and both have won hundreds of military exploits and qualifications. He could already be a squadron commander, but he was demoted because he offended his superiors.

The teenager was a little disappointed.

He felt that his luck was terrible. The other patrols are responsible for the areas where the enemy is most likely to be found, and this also means the acquisition of combat exploits. If you want to get ahead in the army, you need to accumulate enough combat exploits at the fastest speed. Get the attention of superiors, then it is possible to get promoted. The higher the position, the greater the power and the higher the salary. He joined the army not for the honor and prestige of aristocrats, he just wants more practical things.

But now, he was actually assigned to this team, and he suddenly felt very disappointed.

"Did I accidentally offend someone?" The young man couldn't help thinking a little depressed.

But no matter how he thinks back, he still can't remember whether he offended anyone or said something he missed. Less than three days after he completed training from the reserve force, he was transferred to this force, and the team was deployed here. During this period of time, he had the most contact with the recruits who came with him, until the assignment of tasks last night. Only then did he know which team he was going to follow.

It was this morning that he realized that his captain was so great, and then he knew how unlucky his captain was, and at the same time he understood how bad his situation was. With such a captain, it is impossible for him to accumulate military exploits, unless a large-scale war really breaks out, but this kind of thing can't happen so easily.

He sighed helplessly. The young man was a little sad. He looked up at a forty-five degree angle, but he failed to see the blue sky, only a large canopy of trees covering the sky.

At this moment, there was a rustling sound in the woods.

A girl with brilliant blonde long hair suddenly broke into the eyes of this patrol team. She was wearing a black and white gothic costume. The degree of luxury of the costume is obviously not what ordinary people can have. The most eye-catching feature is the girl's facial features-blue eyes are full of smiles, golden eyebrows are raised, and the corners of her mouth are raised slightly, revealing a playful and triumphant smile-as exquisite as that The masterpiece of the carving master.

She embraced her arms around her chest and held a somewhat exaggerated book in her arms. Judging from the complex textures depicted on the exposed cover of the book and the golden frame corners of the four corners, it is obvious that the book is The value is definitely not low.

This girl is not very old, she should be around fifteen years old, and her face is filled with a happy smile.

But soon, the smile froze on her face, and a look of horror appeared in her eyes. She did not hesitate at all, immediately turned around and ran. Several soldiers who were equally surprised by her appearance only reacted at this time and immediately stepped to catch up with her subconsciously.

"Don't chase!" But at this moment, the leader of the team suddenly shouted, "This is weird."

Hearing his voice, several soldiers also stopped. They were willing to trust the captain because he had much more experience than them. On the battlefield, experienced veterans are often more popular and loved, because these experiences may become their own life-saving words at some point, so since the captain said no to chase, then there must be his reason.

"click."

The little girl's books fell to the ground, once again attracted the attention of the soldiers, and the little girl also ran forward a few steps before stopping. She looked back at the soldiers and seemed to see that they had no intention of catching up. She dared to run back again. After picking up the books, she immediately turned around and ran away. However, because of tension, the little girl fell twice in the process. This time, it's just that these two times, she didn't drop the book, nor did she look back, but hurriedly struggled and ran away.

"What's weird! Captain, you are too cautious!" The boy finally couldn't help but said, and then chased in the direction of the girl, "I'm going to catch her! This is a military exploit!"

The teenager felt a burst of excitement from the bottom of his heart. There was an impulse whether it was psychologically or physically. Maybe this doesn't just mean military exploits, but what exactly it is, I am afraid that only he himself will know.

"She's just a child!" Seeing the boy's behavior, the captain of this team couldn't help shouting.

"It will be gone soon!" The boy's echo sounded in the forest, completely exposing his desire.

The other soldiers looked at each other, and finally abandoned the captain's warning and chased in the direction of the girl, fearing that if they fell behind, there would be nothing. Seeing the anxious looks of these few people who can be regarded as belonging to his own command, the captain's heart is a little uneasy, but where this uneasiness comes from, he doesn't know at all, he only feels one thing. There was a chill in my heart.

Some strange noise seemed to be coming from behind him.

The captain lowered his head alertly and flew forward. When he rolled on the spot, he glanced behind him with the corner of his eye.

no one!

The veteran stood up slowly and laughed secretly. He was too nervous: "There shouldn't be anyone coming in this corner. That girl probably really went the wrong way..."

Before I finished speaking, I felt a sharp pain in my back. This pain was transmitted extremely fast, and it spread to my chest all at once. The veteran looked down in surprise, and saw a small cut-

through of the blade tip. The blood was flowing along the edge of the blade to the tip of the blade, and then dripped drop by drop, and drove out on the ground. Countless bright red flowers.

The veteran turned his head hard, facing the extremely cold eyes of Xiao En, his mouth made a lot of noise, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he couldn't say anything. Sean quickly drew his sword to one side, letting a \*\*\*\* arrow spattered out, and a not-so-faint light shot from the veteran's body, submerged into Sean's body, giving Sean a lot of experience points. .

Then soon, four more light \*\*\*\* that were slightly darker than this one flew back from the direction where Cecilia ran away.

Sean knew that the four soldiers who pursued Cecilia were dead.

But when the last light did not enter the body, Sean felt a surging sensation of power in his body. This kind of power was almost broken out of his body, and Sean hadn't possessed it for nearly half a year. Re-experiencing at this time, there is an indescribable comfort all over the body, as if the pores that have been occluded for a long time get a kind of relaxation, and the whole body is invigorating and dripping.

Soon, Alfred and Anno protected Cecilia and walked back.

"How?" Alfred asked.

Sean nodded and smiled: "It's ready."

"Then it's better to hurry up. We have cleaned up all the patrols. If the opponent suddenly changes shifts at this time, we will be exposed immediately." Alfred said.

"I know." After Xiao En said another sentence, he swiped the sword on his palm, exerted a little force, and the blood continued to drip from his hand.

On the grass, Sean used his blood to quickly send out a strange magic circle. This magic circle is not registered in any magic manual. Although it does not seem complicated, the magic circle does not judge the supply of magic power by the number of strokes, but the power of a magic circle is judged by the number of magic nodes.

Cecilia could tell at a glance that the magic circle in front of her had as many as eighty-eight magic nodes, which was a magic circle close to the intermediate level!

By the time this magic circle was drawn, Sean's face had become a little pale. It was not because of excessive blood loss, but because the consumption of magic power was slightly high. He simply bandaged his left hand and stretched out his hand to Sisi. Leah. And Cecilia quickly handed the pages of the book of the devil to Sean, and saw that Sean threw the paper away without hesitation. The paper that should have fluttered in the wind, but there was still some paper. The weight is average, and it falls quickly.

When the paper fell to the ground, white smoke emerged from the paper, and a sulphur smell and blazing heat continued to pounce on the face. The hot magma continued to tumble on the ground, the piles higher and higher, like one Like a tumor bag. In the next second, the magma exploded fiercely, and a demon with silver scales and red and black stripes appeared in everyone's eyes.

Because the location where Sean waved and threw it was in the magic circle, the place where the demon came out at the moment was on this magic circle.

The magic circle is not big, it's less than half a meter in diameter, but just letting this silver scale demon with a size similar to a human stand inside is definitely more than enough.

Almost at the moment when this demon appeared, Sean had already begun to chant a spell in a low voice. When the demon fully revealed his figure, Sean's spell was just over, actually calculating the time. Not bad in one second. When the magic nodes on the magic circle light up one by one, the consciousness of the silver scale demon finally came to this body, but when it realized something was wrong, the eighty-eight nodes on the magic circle It's all lit up.

The silver scale demon suddenly let out a crazy roar, but strangely, this roar did not sound at all in this forest.

Everyone could only see the look of this demon roaring fiercely, but they didn't hear its sound at all, as if it had been involved in silent magic. Immediately afterwards, everyone saw the demon's figure suddenly move, and it was about to rush towards Sean, but it had just jumped to the edge of the magic circle, and a blood-red crystal suddenly appeared in the air, faintly above it. There was a purple-blue electric light shining, fiercely bounce the demon's momentum back.

[Detected biological silver scale demon, attack effect: range extension, defense effect: demon armor, is it sealed? ]

"Seal!" Sean said in a deep voice.

I saw a circle of magic halo suddenly rising from the magic circle on the ground, spinning and floating in the air. The blood-red light is not strong, but the magic fluctuations emanating from within are not weak, but people who do not have a keen sense of magic can never find such fluctuations-and when the magic halo stops in mid-air, it is originally transparent. The blood red crystal wall completely appeared in front of everyone, which made the silver scale demon inside become more irritable.

But all his attacks were in vain.

As the magic circle began to compress, the red beam of light like a test tube gradually became stronger, and you could even see the blood-red crystal wall becoming more and more vivid, and there was a faint sound of bone being crushed. . When this beam of light was finally compressed into a flat magic circle floating in the air, the red brilliance on it was so rich that it almost dripped out, and everyone could imagine the fate of the demon inside.

【Please select the seal type. 】

Sean actually hesitated for a while. He didn't expect that the silver scale demon's attack effect would actually be a range extension. This can already be regarded as a space system judging effect, and this effect was only one of the few in the game. The curse seal swordsman owns it. But his fighting rhythm itself is based on speed. The damage determined by this attack extension does not play a big role for him. On the contrary, he lacks adequate defense means, which is a serious injury to him. .

Almost all demon creatures, if used as defensive markings, will generate the effect of "demon armor". This effect can temporarily cover the body with a layer of demon skin, which can not only effectively resist a certain degree of damage, but also Can be immune to fire damage. Only a handful of demons have other types of defensive effects, some are stronger than demon armor, and some are worse than demon armor.

However, judging from the current results, the defensive effect of the silver scale demon can only be regarded as quite satisfactory, but the attack effect is quite good.

If you want to be more conducive to your long-term development, you should naturally choose the attack effect. But from the current situation, it is natural that the value of the defensive effect is higher, and Sean does not need to be forced to re-adjust his tactical rhythm for this attack effect.

The most important point is that after possessing the "demon armor", even temporarily possessing the devil's defensive power is enough to greatly enhance his survivability.

"Defense!"

When Shaun's words fell, the scarlet magic circle shrank rapidly, shrinking and changing from the initial half-meter diameter. At the beginning, there were some traces of the magic circle, but as the range narrowed to less than a few centimeters at the end, there was no trace of the magic circle at all, and even the magic nodes seemed to have disappeared.

When the magic circle finally became only a few centimeters in size, it suddenly turned into a rainbow light and shot into Xiao En's left hand.

A burst of white smoke suddenly emerged from Sean's left hand, as if it had been scalded by a soldering iron. After resisting the severe pain in his hand, a slightly strange rune appeared on the back of Sean's left hand.

This rune looks like an "x", but on both sides there is a red texture that resembles a bull's horn. Then the two nodes below the x will bend around and extend down the arm. , But they did not merge with each other, but revealed a gap. And above the x, there is also a mark. This mark looks more like a y, but the two corners of the y extension are sharper and more zigzagging.

[Curse Imprint. Silver Scale: Defensive effect. When activated, it can cover a part of the body with a layer of demon skin. It can effectively resist sharp weapon damage with a piercing value of 30 or less. It is ineffective against blow damage and immune to all fire damage. The time is 10 seconds, and the cooling time is 1 hour. ]

Looking at the mark that appeared on the back of his hand, the corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly, and a hint of excitement appeared in his eyes.

Although the effect is only a short ten seconds, if used well, Sean is even sure to play against the next level silver master. With this basic guarantee, it is enough for Sean to do a lot of things, and he is no longer even afraid of being assassinated by others, because the activation of the curse seal is instant, which means that as long as the heart is moved, it will have an immediate effect. !

"Success?" Alfred and Cecilia couldn't understand the situation, so they asked curiously.

Xiao En did not answer, he showed the back of his hand to the three of them, but when he saw the other's slightly blank eyes, he had to nod his head and say: "It's successful!"

"Then what shall we do next?" Cecilia asked.

"What should I do?" Sean asked back, "When William arrives, we will leave here.... Our entrustment with Paro is to help him find the goods and then send a signal to him, right?"

Everyone nodded.

So, Sean laughed: "Now the things are inside, isn't the rest his business?"