

Lord of War 161

Chapter 161: .Hongye Town

Hongye Town is a small town with a small population. There are only more than two thousand people in the whole town. It is the smallest of the three towns in Pandaling of the original Darbyang Kingdom. Later, the territory was ceded to Asuna by the Kingdom of Darbion, but Asuna did not choose to accept it due to strategic considerations, so the people in the town could only start to form a militia regiment for self-protection, and then even more. A group of mercenaries came to help defend.

After this, this originally unknown town was named Hongye Town because of the reason that "a maple tree is planted in the town, and red leaves fall every autumn."

Hongye Town is rich in a kind of red maple fruit wine. This wine is not high in strength and not strong, but the taste is sweet and not greasy. It is very popular, so the tax situation in the town is actually not bad. In the past, it was also one of the important tax sources for Pandaling each year, but at that time the town only had to pay one-third of the town's income, but since hiring a mercenary group, the town has nearly three-thirds. The income of the two goes to the mercenary group.

In this regard, the town was not without complaints, but their militia group was unable to beat the opponent, and many disputes were severely repaired by those mercenaries who had actually seen blood. Fortunately, this mercenary group did not go too far, so the situation in Hongye Town is actually better than that of another town called Dabron. The situation in that town is really bad.

In fact, if there is a choice, no small town will invite a mercenary group or mercenary group to station for a long time. Who knows the character of these mercenary groups, if you accidentally invite a bandit bandit , The end will be a bit pitiful. It's just that the three small towns of the original Pandaria are now a land of no owner, not protected by any lord, and they are so close to the wild land, it's better to be bullied by your own people than to be burned and killed by outsiders in the wild land. The looting came well.

The stone wall of the small town was originally only two meters high and nearly 20 cm thick.

But since a mercenary regiment was invited to garrison here for defense, the stone wall has been increased to nearly five meters, and the thickness has reached 50 cm. This height and thickness

are naturally nothing compared to the real city wall, but it is enough to ensure that people below the upper silver can't easily turn over or break it.

In the construction of defensive facilities, this mercenary group has done some hard work, but unfortunately, these tasks can only make this mercenary group look more like clowns. On the contrary, it's not as good as the other two towns. They didn't make any changes to the town's stone walls at all. The wall's additional expenditure in this area was invested in real fortifications.

Of the three small towns, this one is the one that is most likely to successfully resist looting from the wild land.

At the gate of Hongye Town, a few plain old men gathered here to chat. The content was a bit vague, but in the end they still got involved in the topic of the new lord.

"I heard that our town was finally accepted by the marquise." An old man with a thin face suddenly said.

"What I heard, I saw with my own eyes a knight master delivered the official document to the mayor a few days ago." Another old man vowed, "Then the mercenary leader went to the mayor that night. , It is said that there is still a disturbance."

"Those mercenaries are becoming more and more arrogant now. It is time for a lord to take a good look." The thin old man who spoke at the beginning nodded clearly, "Look, what is the town called Luo... ..."

"Dabron." A little old man who kept pursing his mouth interjected.

"Even if there is a good name." The skinny old man was a little dissatisfied with the interruption of his words. He quarreled with his lips, as if he had forgotten what he wanted to say at the beginning. What's the name? If it weren't for the town's first name, how would we name it here? According to me, wouldn't it be good for us to call this place Puda before."

"What if there is a name?" The old man who said that he saw the master knight took the words. "I heard that if the masters don't approve, it will be useless if we call them so happy, they won't What's the registration?"

The little old man seemed to want to say something, but in the end he closed his mouth and stopped talking, just sighed helplessly.

"Where did I just say?" The skinny old man finally remembered that he still had something to say, "Anyway, that town is ruined. The group of mercenaries they found is simply a group of bandits and robbers. I heard that It seems that there was a battle with the small town next door a few days ago, and I don't know how it turned out."

"Even if you know the result, what can you do?" The fourth old man curled his lips. He had a distinctly different temperament from the other old men. He seemed to have joined the army when he was young. No mercenary is a good thing."

This is obviously a bit extreme, but for the old man's words, the other old men didn't refute or say anything more. They just looked at him with a little pity in their eyes, and then sighed again between each other.

This old man did serve as a soldier when he was young, and it is said that he joined the regular army of the kingdom, not the private soldier of the nobility. When the two sons were grown up, they were burly and recruited as a heavy cavalry by the earl of the Kingdom of Darbion. It was a good thing to do, but no one thought that the war would suddenly break out, and then they would fight with the Principality of Ryan. In the battle of the Valkyrie, his two sons were killed on the battlefield. It was said that they were evaporated by magic directly, leaving no corpses.

The old man fell ill on the spot. The younger son had no heirs, but the elder son kept a son, and now he joined the Hongye Town militia. However, when the appointment letter of the marquise arrived the other day, the mayor of Hongye Town proposed to end the contract with the mercenary group. As a result, the mercenary group, which has become accustomed to domineering, refused to give up easily. Instead, he asked Hongye Town to refuse. Obedient, as a result, a small-scale conflict broke out, and his grandson was also seriously injured in the conflict.

Fortunately, my life was saved, and I just needed to rest for a while, which was a big burden for this old man's family. Now, the old man has to start thinking of ways to make some money, so as to get some supplements for his grandson, so that his injury will heal as soon as possible.

"Hmph, I see, even if a new lord comes, it is not necessarily a good thing." The old man stubbornly snorted, "These lords are all abominable guys comparable to vampires, you guys. Can you guarantee that what they do is better than those mercenaries? I don't like these mercenaries, but compared to the lord sent by the marquise, I think these mercenaries are much more cordial.... Valkyrie? Bah. "

The old man spit out thick sputum fiercely.

So, the other old men lost the nature of conversation. They are actually a little worried about the new lord. After all, if the new lord is more abominable than these mercenaries, then it is better to continue to accept the rule of these mercenaries. At least they are all from Darbion and from Hongye Town. The situation is indeed better than that of Dabron Town, at least not to the level of sadness.

It's just that they are not as extreme as this old man. Apart from worrying about the new lord, they are somewhat expected.

Just then, they saw a very burly young man running out of the town.

The height of this man is definitely more than 1.8 meters, but this is not the point. The point is that this man is holding a huge shield with a full side of 1.5 meters in his left hand and a long spear in his right hand. The feeling of thousands of people raised a cloud of smoke and dust.

There were originally a few mercenaries gathered at the gate of the town. They were the people responsible for charging the entrance fee to the town. In the past, the town did not have these rules, but only after this group of mercenaries came. There are fewer and fewer traders in small towns buying fruit wine. But now, when these mercenaries saw this burly man running, no one dared to intercept them, and they didn't even get in the way. They all chose to evade.

"This man is too terrible." The skinny old man murmured.

"This is the Northern Barbarian." The little old man frowned slightly and his voice was a little puzzled, "How come there are Northern Barbarians here?"

Then, a few old men saw that at one end of the horizon, two people, one large and one small, in hooded cloaks appeared, and when the northern barbarian ran to the two people, he stopped and seemed to be in Talking to each other.

So, this strange trio walked towards Hongye Town while talking.

"The report is long." Anno said with a smile while holding the half-length shield and spear.

"How many times have you said it, don't be called You Chang, now I'm the boss." Xiao En sighed helplessly.

"Good you mayor." Anno said with a serious face, "Report to you, I already know where the mayor's house is."

Cecilia chuckled, then seemed to realize something, and quickly reached out her hand to cover her mouth, and it turned into a burst of snickers.

Xiao En shook his head helplessly: "Forget it, I am too lazy to correct your problem.... You have been in the town for so long, what else do you know besides knowing the mayor's house?"

"Hmm." Anno frowned and thought for a while, "Master William said, in addition to asking about the mayor's house, it's best to try the mercenaries by the way."

Sean suddenly felt a little headache: "Have you tried?"

"Weak!" Anno said with a smug look, "I can play five each!"

Cecilia suddenly felt that this is so familiar.

And Sean felt that he only brought Anno and Cecilia, would it be too rash?

Chapter 162: .Harbind's Snake

Sunset Red Tavern in Hongye Town, today welcomed three different guests.

The owner of the tavern personally served these three people, just watching his hands holding the tray are constantly shaking, you can know that the boss is not at ease at this moment.

But think about it, if anyone's shop in Hongye Town is surrounded by a group of mercenaries, I am afraid it will not be easy to go there.

In the past year, this mercenary group that was supposed to bring a sense of security to Hongye Town, has brought a kind of fear to the townspeople here, especially the intensified changes in the past few days have made the townspeople Will not leave the house easily if it is not necessary. It's just that the taverns in the town really can't do anything. These mercenaries come to the tavern to drink every day, and sometimes they knock on the door from the morning, so other shops can close the door and ignore everything, but the few taverns in the town can't. Do it.

For the sake of safety, there are no maids working in these taverns now.

The tavern owner finally put the tray on the table, and then put the food on the tray-two heavy meat steaks and one red maple noodles unique to Hongye Town, one by one in front of the three guests. I don't know if it was too nervous or too scared. When the boss picked up the last cutlet, he accidentally shook his hand, and as a result, he sprinkled some of the sauce inside.

"Yes...Yes...Yes..." At this moment, the tavern owner became even more nervous. A simple sentence of only three words was spoken for most of the day but he couldn't say it.

"It's okay." Sean shook his head helplessly and smiled, "Are you afraid of me?"

"Yes." The tavernkeeper nodded, then his face changed drastically, and immediately shook his head, "No...no..."

Sean chuckled lightly and said, "Don't worry, we won't fall back on the bill."

So, the tavernkeeper gave a smile that was uglier than crying.

"Well, such a bit of food might not be enough. You can have more steaks." Sean glanced at Anno's plate. His conversation with the tavernkeeper only took a few seconds, and Anno's plate was already licked. It's clean, it looks like it's clean enough to be used as a mirror, "My companion... is more edible."

"A few copies are not enough." An Nuo Urn said angrily.

"Then you want a few copies." Sean said dumbfoundedly.

"three....."

"Three copies?"

"Thirty copies."

Sean is already a little speechless.

Then, he turned his head and glanced at the boss. The boss seemed to know what Shaun was going to say, so he could only say with a bitter expression: "There are thirty stocks in stock, but there are not enough staff in the store, and..."

Speaking of this, the tavern owner looked sideways at the other people sitting in the hall, his expression very disturbed.

This tavern with a red sunset sign is one of the famous old signs in Hongye Town. It is said that it was passed down from the generation of the grandfather of the tavern owner. However, due to poor management, the pub was almost closed several times, so the pub became more and more run-down. Although this pub sells alcoholic beverages, it can be said to be the most authentic in Hongye Town, and it also has special food such as red maple noodles. It also means that consumption is more expensive, so this sunset red tavern has been living beyond making ends meet for a long time.

But today, the Sunset Red Tavern has ushered in an extremely glorious day-of course, this kind of glory is not what the tavern owner wants.

In the hall, nearly twenty tables are already full of people.

These people are clearly divided into two groups: people in both groups wear standard clothing, one red and the other blue, but the styles of the two clothes are somewhat different. The group of people in red clothes are mostly older, basically around 30 years old. The weapons placed on the table are mainly two-handed swords, and a small number of them are equipped with shields. Their clothes are embroidered with a coat of arms. , Looks like a snake in the shape.

There is no doubt that these people are mercenaries.

The biggest difference between mercenaries and mercenaries is that the former uses war as the main content of their activities, so their weapons and clothing are relatively uniform standard equipment. The more famous the mercenary regiment, the more they will pay attention to their own military discipline, and they also have stable logistics and reserve recruits. Moreover, because the mercenary regiment is often involved in war activities, the more famous the mercenary regiment, the more terrifying its combat effectiveness and the types of arms. The more complete the mercenaries; however, the main content of the mercenaries is to handle commissions. Although they occasionally participate in wars, they are indeed inferior to mercenaries in terms of training and military discipline, and there is no unified standard for weapons and clothing. It's totally varied.

In order to distinguish the main difference between the two, the mercenary union added the word "hired" before "mercenary" to distinguish the two. But in fact, whether it is a mercenary group or a mercenary group, once the scale is enlarged, the two will usually merge and develop at the same time, so in the end, it is actually the same goal by different routes, and there is no real distinction in the strict sense. Of course, there are some who simply disdain to go. On the other hand, the development of the mercenary regiment or mercenary regiment.

In the hall, besides this group of mercenaries, the other group was wearing blue uniforms, but some young people, only a few middle-aged men over 30 years old. Their weapon is also a standard weapon, but it is a long gun. The gun body is made of wood. Only an iron spear head is installed in the front. This kind of thing is a few copper coins, and the weapon shops on the street are all, and they are not made at all. It requires any technical content, even blacksmith apprentices can do it.

So the identity of this group of people is also very easy to distinguish, the militia group of Hongye Town.

Why these two groups appeared here at the same time, Xiao En was clear.

In the final analysis, it was because Anno, an idiot, knocked down five mercenaries. If it was Sean, he would definitely choose an alley, and then killed all five without knowing it. But it happened. Anno, an idiot, stopped five mercenaries sitting on the road. When the opponent was unknown, he punched the opponent, and then struck the five directly after he fought a few punches. Get down.

It's okay to get down, but the place that Anno chose was the square in Hongye Town, so this scene was naturally seen by many people.

"Big Brother, are you kidding me?" After knowing this, Sean felt helplessly.

Fortunately, Anno doesn't know what the short-circuit is due to, at least he didn't kill these five people, so the matter is not to the point where the two sides have to fight with swords and guns when they meet, otherwise Sean. How could he continue to enter this small town? He turned around and ran away with Anno and the others. At least he had to gather troops before coming back.

As for the intention of the militia group, it is to prevent these mercenaries from doing anything unbearable. According to the vague words that Sean heard from Anno, after the hard work of himself and Cecilia, and the side attack from the tavernkeeper, he finally figured out that a conflict broke out between the mercenary regiment and the militia regiment a few days ago. After that, the contradiction between the two sides was finally moved from the bottom to the table, and now no one is convinced.

But only from this point and the fact that Anno can fight five at a time, Sean also has a more lateral understanding of the strength of this mercenary group.

The only thing that is still unclear is the strength of the head of this mercenary group.

Just when the boss was a little embarrassed and helpless, the door of the tavern was suddenly pushed open. The coming person is very powerful, or full of aura, because the sound of the door being pushed open is very strong, completely attracting everyone's attention, a big man who is almost not inferior to Anno, He walked in with a heavy hammer just like that.

When the opponent put the heavy hammer down, Sean could even feel a shock from the ground.

The weight of this heavy hammer can be seen.

Shaun's gaze turned from the other's heavy hammer to the middle-aged body, and then to his face: a barbarian, his bloodline should come from the Wildlands. At this time, Sean became more interested in this mercenary group, because the tribes of the wild land never easily joined any organization outside the wild land, this mercenary group can let such a barbarian join, then There must be some connection with the tribe on the barren land.

"Who just injured our Habind snake?"

Different from Anno's urn, this barbarian has a very loud voice, and almost overturns the roof of the tavern when he utters his voice. However, this is also a unique situation for the tribes in the

Wildlands. After all, for a place where wars often occur, the aura is often more important than others, because it will affect the morale and reputation of a tribe and so on.

Anno looked up at the other party, but soon lost interest. For him, arguing with this big guy who is about the same size as him is far less comfortable than eating a few more steaks. Of course, the main reason is that Sean didn't speak, so Anno, who followed William's instructions, naturally shut his mouth tightly and ignored the other party. Anyway, this kind of quarrel would naturally have Sean to be responsible.

A mercenary stood up suddenly and pointed at Xiao En and the others: "Deputy commander, that's them! I was also in the square just now and saw it with my own eyes."

"Heavy hammer, don't mess around!" A middle-aged man from the militia suddenly stood up and said in a deep voice.

His face is actually a bit disturbed. After all, the deputy commander of the Snake of Habind is also a famous murderer in Hongye Town, and once he is mad, only the commander of the Snake of Habind can subdue it, so This middle-aged man was very reluctant to face this barbarian. But the current situation, if he doesn't stand up and speak, then the militia will really be distracted. After all, this is a militia team formed with blood and courage, and it's heard that the new lord is about to arrive. At that time, this mercenary group will definitely be driven away. If there are some bad rumors in Hongye Town, it will inevitably affect the development of Hongye Town.

Under such circumstances, the middle-aged man from the militia would stop him.

"Huh!" The barbarian known as the heavy hammer glanced at the middle-aged man, snorted heavily, and exclaimed: "It's none of your business, get out of the way! If you dare to interfere, don't Blame my heavy hammer on you."

Hearing this, the faces of all the militiamen changed.

In fact, if Habind's Snake hadn't had a heavy hammer and their captain, this mercenary regiment would actually be a mercenary regiment similar to the others in the eyes of the Hongye Town Militia. They may not have rich combat experience, and their personal strength is somewhat inferior to each other, but in terms of number, he is exactly twice as large as the other. If the two sides really meet each other, the militia will certainly suffer heavy casualties, but Habin The end of the German Snake mercenary group will never be any better.

It is precisely because of this that both sides have actually maintained a certain degree of restraint. Even if there are occasional provocations and verbal abuses, no one really started. The few conflicts on the scale of more than a dozen people have actually won each other. The Snake of Harbind has not achieved the true scale. Complete suppression, this is also the reason why the Hongye Town militia is so motivated to this day.

If you have been suppressed and bullied, this militia corps would not dare to come out to take care of its business, and it would have been disbanded long ago.

But now, the two sides are actually only one step away from completely tearing their faces apart. The official document sent from Tonis Fortress a few days ago has caused a real large-scale conflict between the two sides. In the end, it was the head of the regiment. That's why the militia suffered a big loss. Hundreds of people suffered as a result. Fortunately, no one was killed because of injuries of varying severity. Perhaps it was precisely because of this that the two sides had no real tears.

But with the arrival of the new lord, this will happen sooner or later.

I heard that the new lord had arrived at the ancient black swan castle in the Angrodha Mountains yesterday, and I believe he will come to inspect the territory under his own name in the next few days. It's just that the people in Hongye Town heard the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake mentioned that the lord seemed to have brought less than two hundred people over, so the originally worried Harbind's snake seemed to have settled down as a result, even Instead, the exploitation of the townsfolk has been intensified.

The most notable point is that these mercenaries used to pay for drinking, but these days, drinking in the tavern has no money at all, causing both taverns to be closed. However, these mercenaries did not go too far, at least unlike the mercenaries in the town of Dabron, who actually attacked the houses and robbed women. Anyone who dared to resist was killed by them. The original number was nearly five. The town of a thousand people is now almost a dead town.

However, the arrogant attitude of the heavy hammer really annoyed many young militiamen. They were filled with righteous indignation and stood up as if they wanted to refute something, but they were stopped by the middle-aged man of the militia. In the conflict a few days ago, their militia consisted of more than two hundred people, but the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake were just over a hundred. At first, it was indeed that their militia relied on their numbers to suppress Harbin. Virtue Snake, but when the head of the mercenary regiment took action, they were immediately defeated.

At this moment, there is a heavy hammer on the side of Harbind's Snake that is not inferior to their captain, so this middle-aged man needs to be cautious.

As a result, the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake showed contemptuous mockery on their faces, which made the people of the militia even more angry. Several people had already clenched their spears by their sides, and seemed to be ready to rush forward again fiercely. Contest.

Although the hammer is a barbarian, people from the tribes of the savage land, even the most mindless barbarians, are more cunning than ordinary savages. Therefore, the complexion of the people in the militia has changed. He actually has a panoramic view. Before coming here, his head had already explained that he should try not to fight with the militia and frighten them. But if the other party is really disobedient, then A little lesson is not impossible.

Of course, the people of Harbind's Snake are very clear that if the hammer is used to "learn", then it is impossible to be as measured as their leader, and it will definitely be dead. However, since their group leader dared to say such things, he naturally considered the consequences, so those of them who were members of the group would just do as long as they did.

But now, watching the reaction of the militia, he is still very satisfied, so he pointed at Sean and snorted coldly: "Small, tell me, did you guys hurt us?"

Everyone's eyes, at this moment, all shifted to Sean's body.

But unlike what everyone imagined, Sean did not have any panicked expressions. Instead, he turned his head to look at the big man named Heavy Hammer: "Are you called Heavy Hammer?"

The heavy hammer proudly raised his head, sprayed a breath from his nostrils, and said: "Yes! I am the heavy hammer! The deputy commander of the snake of Harbind!"

"You are a good candidate for unitary leader who don't stay in the wild, why do you come to such a place? I guess what tribe you are from." Sean asked lazily, "Stonehammer tribe. The Barbarian King Tribe? The Eagle Tribe? The Lionheart Tribe? The Great Drum Tribe?"

As Sean read out a tribe name, the hammer's gaze was startled.

These tribes are all well-known big tribes in the wilderness. The lower the order, the stronger the tribe. And these tribes have one thing in common, that is, there are savages living in these tribes.

According to the barbaric customs of the savage land, the best barbarians in the tribe will have a "hammer" after their names. They are all candidates for the next chief of the tribe, which is similar to the successor of the nobles.

However, most people don't understand the customs and tribes of the savage land. Even those kingdom armies that have fought the savage land for a long time know the names of the tribes that can force them to retreat. After all, the entire savage land has more than There are hundreds of tribes, how can it be possible to remember or even understand the situation of these tribes. Therefore, it is extremely rare to be able to say the names of these tribes and the customs of the savage lands, like Sean, in places other than the savage lands.

People like this usually have deep friendships with the tribes in the Wildlands.

At this moment, Heavy Hammer's attitude towards Sean became somewhat respectful: "Which tribe's distinguished guest are you?"

It's no wonder that the heavy hammer is like this. After all, the customs and fears of the savage land have been deeply implanted in the souls of the tribes of the savage land, and they also believe that the great wizard will always observe their words. One party, disrespect for the tribe's distinguished guests, will cause bad luck, so the heavy hammer will be so respectful.

It's just a pity, no one knows except Cecilia, what kind of guest is Shaun from the Horde in the Wildlands, this guy is just a magic stick.

Chapter 163: . Changes in Hongye Town

"I remember! You must not belong to the Stonehammer tribe." Shaun glanced at the heavy hammer and curled his lips, "Little Stonehammer has been born."

The Shichui tribe is a relatively special example. Although there are many long candidates, after a year of supervision and testing, an heir will be selected instead of a candidate. This heir will be called Little Stone Hammer, and other candidates will revert to their original names, instead of using the word "hammer" as their name.

Hearing Sean's comment, the hammer swallowed.

"The last time I went to the Wildlands, I attended the wedding of Teddymir and Ashe... Well, I actually think Sejuani looks better." Sean showed a look of yearning very timely, "It's her. I like that big wild boar so much, I suggest she get a dragon rider, even if it's an earthwalking dragon, there are a lot of wild lands anyway, right?"

The barbarian king Tedamir married Ashe of the Winter Tribe. This matter did not spread widely in the barren land, because there were not many people who could attend their wedding. After all, there are many tribes who are not qualified to participate. Heavy Hammer knew about this, but it was because his tribe's unit leader was qualified to participate. After returning, he did mention it with their unit leader candidates, so the hammer's face became a little pale.

"Well, the Lionheart and the Eagle also invited me to dinner before.... But I really can't stand their taste. What's so delicious about eating raw meat."

The heavy hammer has already started to sweat.

"I met the high priest of the Great Drum Tribe." In the end, Sean lightly put an end to the conversation, "This old man doesn't look like a man from the wild, but the high priest... Yes. Kind of momentum."

The heavy hammer has begun to tremble.

Sean turned his gaze to the heavy hammer again, and asked with a smile, "You said, which tribe's distinguished guest am I?"

The heavy hammer is already lying on the ground. This is a way of saluting the barbarians of the savage land to show their highest respect. So the mercenaries of the Harbind snake are dumbfounded. They have long known that the heavy hammer comes from the savage land. The barbarians, but they have never seen the hammer give such a grand ceremony to others, and even their head has never received such a gift!

Everyone looked at Xiao En, and suddenly they were a little different.

"All of this is the fault of the hammer!" The hammer said with a trembling voice, "please forgive me!"

"Huh." Xiao En, who was still smiling, suddenly became cold and frosty, and snorted heavily, "If I'm not a great guest, did you just trouble me?"

The hammer fell to his knees, afraid to get up or speak.

Sean was too lazy to pay attention, turned his head and looked at the tavernkeeper who had been completely frightened, and said, "Thirty more steaks for this guy."

"Okay...Okay..." The tavern owner swallowed. He didn't dare to be more atmospheric than a heavy hammer. At the order of Sean, he walked back to the back of the stage lightly and began to cook the meat steak—this kind of process is actually It's not difficult, because the steak is marinated long ago, and the sauce is also prepared. Just cook the steak, but if you want to cook it deliciously, you need more focused attention.

Shaun ignored the heavy hammer kneeling on the ground at all, and the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake and the militiamen of Hongye Town were also shocked.

At this moment, the atmosphere of the entire tavern became extremely low, as if everyone's throat was pinched, and there was a hard feeling of suffocation. Obviously, you only need to breathe, but no one dared to breathe and gasp, fearing that it would change what might happen next. The entire tavern suddenly became extremely quiet, and everyone seemed to have been petrified. , I can only hear the sound of people eating at the table of Sean, and the sound of the tavern owner cooking steaks.

As if feeling uncomfortable caused by the change of atmosphere, Cecilia approached Sean gently, and then asked in a low voice: "Have you really been to the Stonehammer tribe?"

Even though she knew that Sean was just a magic stick, Cecilia couldn't help but ask.

"Of course I have been there." Sean nodded, and added in his heart: He was in the game.

"So... about the wedding?"

"Yes." Sean looked serious, and also added in his heart: There was a mission called Teddamir's memories, which can enter the memory of the frenzied Teddamir and awaken his sleeping part. beautiful memories.

However, Cecilia was still a little suspicious, because he found that Sean's expression seemed a little strange: "So...the Lionheart and the eagle really eat raw meat?"

"En." Sean nodded. "These two guys are actually quite scary. At least one whole head of the dragon can be eaten at each meal, so it's only seven points full. However, these two tribes are quite different from each other. It's a little strange that small-scale conflicts often break out, and the two people often abuse each other, but if one of the tribes is in danger, the other tribe will always help."

"It's weird," Cecilia said, and she didn't know what her strangeness meant.

"I think so too." However, since Sean who said he was a stickman, he was of course very good at pretending to be crazy and stupid, so he pretended that he could not hear the subtext in Cecilia's words at all.

It's just that Cecilia's questioning voice was very quiet, but Sean didn't deliberately lower her voice when she answered, so all these contents fell into the hammer's ears verbatim. This made the heavy hammer who was fortunate to know the situation of the Lionheart King and the Eagle tribe even more firmly believed that Sean was the distinguished guest of these big tribes, so his head was lowered, and he couldn't wait for his body to be smaller, at least when he was crawling on the ground. Otherwise, it's so obvious.

Soon, the tavern owner began to deliver Anno's steaks one after another.

In the tavern, there was an additional sound: the sound of the tavernkeeper walking around.

Others still maintain their original appearance: standing people dare not sit down, sitting people dare not stand up, and lying down dare not raise their heads. The atmosphere became more and more low and depressed. It all came from Sean alone. To break this almost low-pressure atmosphere, only Sean can do it. It's just that he doesn't nod or speak, no one can do it. Dare to break this silence.

may be only a moment for Anno, but for others, it seems to have been a year.

Xiao En and others finally got their food and drink and got up. The tavern owner has been waiting respectfully by his side. The smile on his face is still uglier than crying. A small resident like him, he doesn't understand a big tribe. The only thing he knows is that the deputy head of the

snake of Habind is dressed plainly in front of him—in order to avoid accidents, Sean did not wear noble costumes. In front of —'s man, he was as well-behaved as a kitten, where he was the same tiger that was shining in Hongye Town before.

"How much?" Sean asked.

"No...no..." The tavern owner just wanted to speak, when he felt the heavy hammer suddenly raised his head and looked at him, so he shook his head quickly.

"Huh!" Xiao En glanced at the hammer and snorted heavily.

"Great guest, you have misunderstood." The heavy hammer hurriedly lowered his head, but because the movement was too large, it became a fierce knock, but he didn't dare to talk too much, "I mean, this I should pay for the meal...I made some money at the Snake of Habind..."

"Shut up." Sean said indifferently.

So, the heavy hammer immediately closed his mouth, so few people really believed him if he wanted to say that he was a tiger.

"Is one gold coin enough?" Xiao En asked, still smiling.

But the more polite Shaun was, the more fearful the tavernkeeper was. He wanted to speak, but the timid and fearful mentality of the petty townspeople made his teeth fight up and down, making a "Ticking" sound similar to a skeleton. Naturally, I can't say this.

In desperation, Sean could only take out a gold coin and put it on the table.

In fact, this meal didn't even cost a silver coin. The tavern owner opened his mouth several times, trying to make it clear, but he didn't say it. In his eyes, this gold coin has exceeded the meaning of money. Put it on this table, whether he takes it or not. He doesn't know how to deal with it. He wants to come to his grandparents from opening this Even now, the Sunset Red Tavern has never encountered a problem like today.

Xiao En ignored the heavy hammer lying on the ground and walked towards the door. When he went out, he felt that his sleeves were being pulled by someone.

So turned her head, she saw Cecilia reaching out and holding her sleeve.

Since entering the town, Cecilia has kept the hood tightly covered, and has never taken it off. Naturally, this is because Sean, in order to prevent some unnecessary troubles, even during the meal, Cecilia I wear the hood all the time. However, judging from the skin of her hands outstretched, everyone can still conclude that this is a girl, and in a small town like Hongye Town, it is of course impossible for them to see people with such delicate skin.

Under Sean's gaze, Cecilia stretched her finger with the heavy hammer. Of course, this action could not hide the light of the heavy hammer.

Sean frowned in confusion. In his impression, Cecilia shouldn't be such a soft-hearted person. This is from the fact that she followed her to fight so many places, and also killed a lot of people. I can tell. After all, Cecilia is also a true noble child, and also the most respected and spoiled daughter of the former Grand Duke Lembel. Many noble methods that ordinary people cannot accept are even more perfect in Cecilia.

Cecilia made a gesture, and then Sean squatted down, and Cecilia leaned forward and whispered: "Let him leave here and don't have any more contact with the snake of Habind... this little one. Judging from the intelligence gathered so far, the town does not have any rejection of the new lord's jurisdiction, so the main hindering force is the Snake of Habind. We must fundamentally weaken the power of the Snake of Habind."

Sean nodded clearly, habitually wanting to reach out and rub Cecilia's hair, only to find out that Cecilia was wearing a hood now, so he had to give up.

"The hammer is." Sean stood up again, the smile on his face had disappeared, and he still returned to the coldness before.

"Yes." Hearing what Shaun said, the hammer quickly turned around, but he didn't dare to get up. He was still on the ground, just facing Shaun's direction.

"Thank you Cecilia." Sean snorted coldly. "Now, you leave me here immediately.... I seem to say, leave this town and go back to your wild land. Do you understand what I mean? ?"

"Understood." Heavy hammer breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

But these words immediately changed the expressions of the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake. The Heavy Hammer is their deputy commander, and they are extremely powerful. They rely on the Heavy Hammer and the commander to stabilize the militias in Hongye Town. Moreover, when they accepted the request of Hongye Town, it was because of their heavy strength. The hammer is there, so I dare to boast that even if the tribes in the Wildlands invade, they can guarantee the safety of Hongye Town.

And this is also the reason why the Hongye Town militia has always retreated to the Snake of Harbind. Even if they charge more and more excessive fees, they will not completely fall out with the Snake of Harbind. But if the hammer is gone, then the situation of the snake of Harbind will have a great change. At that time, let alone protect Hongye Town from the wild land, even they will not be able to stop Hongye. The town's militia group counterattacked, even if their group leader had the strength of the lower silver.

The reason why ants tend to kill elephants to death, no one will be unclear.

Compared with the face of Habind's Snake, the situation of the Hongye Town Militia is much better. Because as long as the hammer is gone, the snakes of Habind will have no deterrent effect. Even if their head is the lower-ranking silver, their militia group has 600 or 700 people, all of whom are young in the town. Boy, even if there are hundreds of people injured now, there are still as many as four or five hundred people, and in the conflict a few days ago, the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake were not injured.

Under the combination of the two, their militia in Hongye Town is still hundreds of people more than the Snake of Harbind. In this way, they don't need to be afraid of the Snake of Harbind at all, because their new lord is already in the Black Swan Castle. Once stationed, as long as he came to patrol the territory, they could completely drive off the snake of Habind. Although they heard that their new lords did not seem to have much strength, they were not afraid, because all of their militias could be recruited, and a lord gradually developed from a few followers.

For Hongye Town, the most important thing is that they are no longer a land without a master.

When these militiamen and the Habind snake came back to their senses, Sean, Cecilia, Anno and others had no idea where they were going, and even the heavy hammer that had been kneeling on the ground was gone.

At this moment, the snake of Habind was a little flustered. In a flash, everyone rushed out of the tavern and went to report the news to their group leader.

Seeing this scene, the middle-aged man in the militia who had tried to stop the heavy hammer suddenly realized something. He immediately turned to other people and said: "I'm going to the mayor's house now, you guys first. The Hui militia barracks called everyone to gather, we are likely to really fight with the snake of Habind....The rest of you quickly go to the three people just now, you must protect them, it is best to **** back to the militia camp, etc. We, and we must always pay attention to the movement of the Snake of Harbind. In my opinion, the Snake of Harbind will definitely not let the three of them easily."

"Yes!" Excited expressions appeared on the faces of these militiamen, and then they left the tavern one after another.

"Captain Puda, look at this..." It wasn't until everyone was gone that the tavernkeeper finally looked like a survivor, but he pointed to the gold coin on the table with a look of embarrassment, "...this gold coin, How should I deal with it?"

"Haha, old Paul, do whatever you want to do." The militia captain named Puda laughed heartily. He could finally spit out the stale breath that he had suppressed for a long time before, "We are still really real. Thank you so much for that great guest, the snake of Habind can finally drive them away this time!"

Chapter 164: .Puda of Hongye Township

Puda, a middle-aged man, is one of the few instructors in the small town militia.

Although he is thirty-five years old this year, he is still relatively young in this small town. However, whether young or old in the small town, he respects this "young man" very much. Not only because he participated in two real wars, but also because his morality, words and deeds are deeply loved by people.

Puda is an orphan. He doesn't know who his parents are. He was adopted and raised by a retired veteran.

When he was twenty-two years old, his adoptive father died, so by some coincidence, he joined the kingdom's expeditionary army to conquer the barren land and became a little halberd. Although this unit can be regarded as a regular army in the Kingdom of Darbion, the military pay is pretty good, but their only task on the battlefield is to be cannon fodder. They are only responsible

for attracting the enemy's firepower. No matter what type of unit and organization they face, they will always be The charge is on the front line.

After three years of expedition, the expeditionary army only went deep into the wilderness for 87 kilometers, more than 200 battles, and annihilated more than 30 tribes in the wilderness. This achievement may be considered brilliant in the eyes of outsiders, but in the wilderness. A place like this is not enough to see. In three years of expedition, the 200,000 expeditionary army eventually returned less than 100,000 people alive, and more than 100,000 comrades in arms were left on the scarlet land forever.

Puda was fortunate not to die on the battlefield, but his body was almost completely scarred. In addition to relying on the miraculous will to survive, he was able to survive more because of having a good partner, but I don't know if it was the goddess of fate who made a not very funny joke, or because of his partner that night He went to sleep without praying late. In short, his partner, who had saved his life many times, eventually died the night before he left the wilderness—he was struck to death by a frenzied terrestrial dragon.

When he was dying, he told Puda that he wanted to take another look at the red maple leaves that were already in full bloom in his hometown. So when the army returned, Puda did not stay in the army, but came to this Hongye Town now. He was not just to see the last Red Maple Leaf his partner wanted to see during his lifetime, but also to do his filial piety.

So, when he was twenty-six years old, Puda had two more parents.

Afterwards in this small town, he spent five years steadily, and then the War of the Principality of Ryan to invade the Kingdom of Darbion broke out.

In order to protect the small town he valued in his heart, Puda once again joined the army. In the three-year war, Puda relied on his rich experience and a certain degree of command ability to transfer to seven troops, from a small halberd to the third unit of the Kingdom's Red Cross Cavalry Regiment. The deputy captain truly entered the eyes of the commander of the Royal Army.

But at this time, the war has ended.

Then Puda made a choice that surprised all the Kingdom's military department: He actually chose to retire when he was in his prime! Originally, according to the intention of the military department, he should be retained, but at this time the Principality of Ryan gave up a large area of occupation and returned all of it to the Kingdom of Darbion, so the military department of the Kingdom of Darbion began to work on it. Eventually, when they were finished and turned around,

Puda had already completed the delivery procedures and left the Red Cross Cavalry Regiment and returned to Hongye Town.

Immediately afterwards, news about Pandaling's complete abandonment followed.

At this time, the town fell into a panic. After a series of intense discussions, the town decided to hire a mercenary regiment to guard the town. Only Puda strongly opposed and demanded the establishment of a militia regiment, but in the end the town chose to hire a mercenary regiment. Come, but at the same time, Puda was allowed to establish a militia, which was a compromise solution.

The establishment of the Militia regiment went very smoothly, and Puda did its duty very well.

He never thought that he was the commander of the militia. He felt that there were still some people in the town who were suitable to be instructors. For example, the only blacksmith in the town, he can teach these young men how to use the tools in their hands to repair weapons; for example, the hunters in the town, they can teach the young men how to find edible food in the wild, and even teach them How to use bows and arrows; and the businessmen in the town-of course, these are not fixed instructors, but based on their experience of traveling north and south, they can also enrich the experience and knowledge of these young men.

In Puda's eyes, everyone in Hongye Town can be the instructor of these young boys, and he is just one of them.

Therefore, in the eyes of the old people in Hongye Town, they prefer to call this town Puda Town, because they are really proud and happy that Puda can become a part of Hongye Town.

But all this changed after the arrival of the Habind snake.

On the first day, they proposed the conditions for building an additional wall. But Puda knew the power of the tribes in the Wildlands. In his opinion, unless it was a 20-meter-high city wall or a fortress wall with a height of 40 meters, it would not have much effect on the tribes in the Wildlands. And how can a small town build a wall of this size in a short period of time? In his opinion, all this is just the side of the mercenary group that wants to blackmail more rewards.

So, this incident became the first contradiction between the Habind snake and the militia.

Afterwards, the snake of Habind seemed to be in revenge or for other reasons. They decided to rename the town to Hongye Town. This was strongly opposed by the older generation and the militia, but Puda himself was against this. There is no opinion, it can even be said that there is some support. Because he still remembers that the last wish of his partner back then was to take a look at the red maple leaves in the town.

It's just that the snake of Habind regards Puda's consent as an expression of softness. In a series of subsequent incidents, he even made an inch of it, and even began to charge the so-called entrance fee. The traders who didn't dare to come to Borderlands were completely scared off. As a result, the contradiction between the Habind Snake and the Hongye Town militia has expanded to an irreconcilable level.

Puda, therefore, once fought with the leader of the Habind Snake, but unfortunately, he can only hold the opponent to the extent that it is completely impossible to defeat the opponent, because Puda There are too many dark injuries on the body. These hidden injuries have caused Puda's current strength to barely reach the upper bronze level. Although his endurance value exceeds forty points to reach the silver level, he can't display vindictiveness like a real silver master.

And the snake of Habind, but there are two silver-level masters.

In such a situation, Puda could only restrain the militia as much as possible, so that they would not have any conflict with the Habind Snake. Although the militia is very dissatisfied, because of Puda's prestige, all these young lads have chosen to be patient. This is another advantage of the Hongye Town militia—they are like a real army, obeying command, Follow orders.

So, the Snake of Habind and the Hongye Town militia began to maintain some kind of superficial harmony.

Until a few days ago, the official documents from Tonis Fortress were delivered, and this kind of superficial harmony finally ended, and the two sides were completely torn apart. It's just that the Habind Snake has two silver-level masters, so the militia did not act rashly, because once the two sides really fight together, the Hongye Town militia will eventually suffer heavy losses, and it may even cause casualties.

So, Puda is waiting. He has to wait for that lord to appear to see what the other party's attitude is and whether it is worth entrusting Hongye Town to his hands.

If it is really worthwhile, then Puda will choose to join the new lord without hesitation.

Lack of troops? This is not a problem at all!

According to Puda's extremely limited knowledge, the number of private soldiers for each lord will not be many at the beginning, and it can even be said to be very rare. Unless it is the kind of hereditary aristocratic lord, it is possible to inherit the private soldiers left by the ancestors. Soldiers-he heard that the Valkyrie in the Principality of Lane had only three hundred private soldiers at the beginning. During the four years she was a pioneering knight, she gradually formed an army of 30,000 people.

So the strength of a new lord is scarce. This is naturally not a problem. There are nearly a thousand militiamen on standby in Hongye Town.

To truly judge the strength of a new lord, it must be judged from the number and quality of his followers.

The Valkyrie from the Principality of Ryan, although there were only three hundred private soldiers, she had two masters whose strength came from the lower silver. Although one was killed in the four years of expeditions and development, two more silver-level masters joined later, and now the four including the Valkyrie are already close to the lower level of gold. And this time, the new lord of Hongye Town is said to be a pioneering knight under the Valkyrie, so the strength can naturally be expected.

As long as the lord has enough strength to solve the two leaders of the Habind snake, Puda believes that relying on the militia of Hongye Town can still drive away this pesky viper. And as long as the poisonous snake can be driven away, if the new lord should not be so harsh on Hongye Town, then what does it matter if he takes refuge and submits to the new lord? For Puda, whether it is the Kingdom of Darbion or the Principality of Ryan, only the lord who can truly protect them is a lord worthy of following.

But what Puda didn't expect was that the situation in Hongye Town would be so turbulent.

A distinguished guest who seemed to be a big tribe in the Wildlands, unexpectedly came to visit their small town, and then forced the heavy hammer away in a few words. In this way, without even needing the lord to inspect the territory, Puda was already sure to be able to drive away this pesky viper.

However, before driving away the poisonous snake, Poda felt that it was necessary to discuss with the mayor about the future formation of Hongye Town. At least, they must finalize the matter before the new lord comes, and then they can give the new lord an accurate answer.

"Uncle, I'm back!" With such excitement and thoughts, Poda pushed open the door of the mayor—the old father of his former partner—, "I have good news..."

The second half of this middle-aged man, who was considered to be young by the town, was completely unable to say the second half. He was looking at the two people in the hall at the moment with a look of astonishment—no matter who he ordered the militia. How must also be found and protected good VIP guests.

Chapter 165: .Are you the new lord?

There is a camp about a few hundred meters outside Hongye Town.

The piling in this camp is very strong-piling is a very advanced knowledge, the depth of the pile is stable, and the shallow pile is light. The former is a common pile method for strongholds and fixed military camps, and the pegs must be changed every year. Only in this way can the camps, horses, fences and wooden walls surrounding the pegs be broken so easily; while the latter is The practice of temporary camps, because only shallow piles are more convenient when pulling out the camp, and the piles are pulled and driven repeatedly, and the pile nails are also worn to a certain extent, so the site selection of temporary camps has very strict specifications.

But in this camp, the ground is plain and hard, not soft grass, and the pegs have been beaten very flat. All this proves that this camp is not a temporary camp, but more like a fixed point. The military barracks, or it is a long-term stronghold.

In fact, this camp was originally built by Poda for the Hongye Town militia. After all, the town is only a residential town, not a military facility, so there is not much space for activities and utilization. Therefore, in order to better train the militia of Hongye Town, Poda spent some energy and time to teach the children by hand. How the young guys in the town build camps, and this is the first lesson taught by the Hongye Town militiamen.

Afterwards, they lived in this camp for a relatively long period of time—in order for these young people to develop a habit, Poda told them to live in this camp. Anyone who went home privately without permission, Will be expelled from the militia.

This situation continued until the arrival of the Harbind snake, so this camp became the stronghold of the Harbind snake. As for the militia group, because the relationship with this group of mercenaries is not harmonious, they did not continue to live in this camp, but chose to return to the small town. It was just the habit that they had cultivated in the camp before. They didn't lose it, they still insisted on daily training spontaneously.

At this time, in the main tent of the camp, a burly middle-aged man, Da Ma Jindao, was sitting on a chair in the middle.

This middle-aged man has a sturdy face. He doesn't have a beard, so his face doesn't look very old, except that there is a scar on his right cheek that is ten centimeters long like a centipede, which makes him look even more extravagant. ferocious. He is wearing a thin shirt, and the texture of the clothes is pretty good, but it is obvious that the price may not be too low, but I don't know for what reason he is wearing trousers on the lower body, but they are not made of the same material. , On the contrary, it was a pair of coarse linen pants, which made him look unsuitable.

"Who are those people?"

The man's voice is a bit hoarse, not the low tone of the vicissitudes of life, but more like the frosted feeling of the vocal cords being destroyed.

When the man opened his mouth and raised his head, he could clearly see that there was also a scar of a ferocious centipede in his throat. It's just that this scar is even more terrifying and slender than the one on his face, almost extending from the left neck to the right neck, but even with such a tragic and terrifying injury, it still did not take the middle-aged man's life. This is not so much a miracle as it is a miracle.

This man is the commander of the Harbind's Serpent Mercenary Corps, Harbind.

Almost no one knows the origin of this man, only know that when he formed a mercenary regiment, his reputation began to spread quickly in the northern part of the Kingdom of Darbion. Only a few early members of Harbind's Snake knew that their commander had participated in the Wilderness Expeditionary Army, and because of the failure of a local war, he was captured alive by a tribe. The scars were left after being abused by that tribe.

But even for these early members, they didn't know how their leader escaped.

It's just maybe because of the abuse he has suffered, so Harbind's personality is extremely **** and cruel, and he must be retributed to others, and his methods are cruel. However, because of this, his mercenary regiment was targeted by a large mercenary regiment in the northern region, which led to a weakening of its scale. For this reason, he even had to leave the northern region and ran to the south. Surviving.

As a result, he didn't expect that, by accident, his mercenary group was hired by a small town.

Hongye Town was regarded by Habind as his possession and base camp on that day. The revenge plan he conceived in his heart is only just getting started. How could it be possible to bring this to him because of the sudden arrival of a lord? Many small towns of income are sent out. In fact, if it weren't because of the importance of Hongyezhen, with Habind's character, when Puda came to fight with him that time, he would not be merciful, but would break his neck directly.

The poisonous snake is originally good at forbearance and hibernation, and will only give the enemy a fatal blow at the right time, in order to kill it with one blow.

Habinder can see the importance of Puda to the residents of Hongye Town, and he can also see that Puda is a real person, and of course he values these militias more. In the past year, in addition to searching for an objective number of coins, he also tried every means to get close to the militia. If he can add these people to his Habind snake, then he can even Take down another town.

As long as the power of the two towns is combined, it is not a problem to take down Dabron Town.

It's a pity that after all this year's attempts, he still failed. But fortunately, the other two small towns he targeted have not changed much, and even I heard that Dabron will almost become a dead town.

But what he never expected was that Hongye Town unexpectedly came to a great noble guest from a wild land today, and he forced the heavy hammer away in a few words. He didn't even know what was going on. He only knew that the hammer took people to Hongye Town to find trouble with a few outsiders. As a result, after a while, the hammer came back, and then he took away his own things. After he was done, he left without even saying a word, and the truth of the matter was that the people who followed the hammer came back to report.

"I don't know who it is." Several people who can be regarded as the old Harbind snake said. Rushed over."

"It seems that the old man caused all this!" A haze flashed in Harbind's eyes, "Since the old man dared to do this, then I have nothing to worry about....Call all those who can fight. People, we went to bloodbath Hongye Town, and today we are going to make this town a real red town!"

...Not to mention that the members of Harbind's Snake have already begun to gather, preparing to really fight with the small town's mercenaries with real swords and real guns.

At the mayor's house in Hongye Town, Puda looked at the two sitting on the chairs in the lobby with a look of surprise.

These two people were the so-called VIPs he had only seen in the Sunset Red Tavern before and the girl who followed him and didn't know what her identity was. Only the burly big man was not here. So Puda looked a little curious and began to look around, as if he wanted to see the shadow of the big man.

"Anno is not here." The distinguished guest Sean seemed to have seen Puda's thoughts, so he smiled and said, "The only people who came to visit were me and Cecilia."

"Have you already met?" At this moment, an old man sitting in this hall finally asked.

"I just met at a pub called Xiyanghong." Xiao En laughed, "This one has a sense of justice."

Hearing someone complimenting Puda, the old man's face showed a smile on his face, with a glorious look: "Puda, this kid, it's not that I boast, no one in our entire town of Puda does not praise him... ..But you said that the Red Tavern at Sunset, Puda, didn't you just bring the militia with you? You said it was the mercenaries who had trouble finding an outsider. What happened?"

The following sentence means that the mayor has turned his head and looked at Puda with a nervous expression on his face.

"Uncle, I just want to tell you about this." Puta glanced at Xiao En, and seemed a little hesitant. I told the story again, but Puda really didn't have any language talents, so it didn't sound good at all, and I couldn't even remember the names of those tribes, and it turned into a summary in the end.

"The heavy hammer has gone."

"You mean, the heavy hammer escaped from the snake of Habind?" The old mayor was a little unbelievable, and then after seeing Puda nodding, he turned his head to look at Sean, and said with some horror: "Oh, little place. There is nothing to entertain, it really makes you laugh. I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

"It's nothing." Xiao En gave up, but his face was not "nothing", but a dark coolness that almost anyone could see.

It's just that the old mayor and Puda didn't feel disgusted when they saw Shaun's ethical example. Instead, they thought the young man looked pretty good.

"Actually." After a few more polite and humble sentences with each other, then Xiao En began to cut into the theme of this trip, "I am visiting the mayor this time, just to learn about the situation of the snake of Habind. What is going on with this mercenary group? How do you feel, it seems that you are controlled instead."

"Hey, this matter is not complicated in terms of..."

So, the old town mayor started talking about the things from hiring the snake of Habind to the antagonism with the militia in front of Sean, and then mentioned that the fight between Puda and Harbind was defeated by Puda. As a result, the entire town was completely under the control of Habind, and it was said that the receipt of the Tonis Fortress document finally caused the two sides to tear their skins a few days ago.

I have to say that the old mayor's ability to tell stories is much better than that of Purdah. In Sean's view, at least the old mayor already has the professional ability to acquire a bard.

In the past year, under the dictation of the old town mayor, it only took less than 30 minutes to tell everything, and the context and order were clear, and it was not confusing at all. Sean could not even ask questions. Now, all he wants to know is already understood.

"In this way, you have no objection to the jurisdiction of the town that the new lord will have?"

"As long as we can give us asylum, who will oppose it?" The old mayor sighed, "I went to find mercenaries to help defend, wasn't it just to seek asylum and self-protection? As long as the new

lord can do what the lord can do Responsibilities, how can we oppose who will rule? We just hope that the new lord will not be too harsh. In the past year, the income of the town has basically been robbed by the poisonous snake of Habind, and the other people in the town have only I can barely mix food and clothing, and there will be no more money left."

Hearing the words of the old mayor, Sean nodded silently.

The current situation is already in his and Cecilia's expectations, so for failing to receive taxes from Hongye Town or Puda Town this quarter, Sean is already mentally prepared-from The first pot of gold obtained on the territory is not so easy to obtain, but the surrender of the town is more to allow the territory to have a safe source of funds.

What Sean really hopes is that these small towns should not have too strong sense of resistance. Otherwise, even if he could regain these three small towns, he would need to use some means he didn't want to use, which would be extremely detrimental to the development of a territory. Fortunately, Hongye Town does not seem to have such a sense of resistance, and the ownership of Hongye Town has not been shown in the current lord system, probably because of the existence of Habind's Snake.

In other words, as long as the snake of Habind is solved, Hongye Town will probably become the first town in his lord system where he can view detailed data.

Looking at Sean nodding here, Puda, who had been sitting next to watching Sean, suddenly said, "Are you the new lord sent by the marquise?"

Chapter 166: . Thoroughly tear the face

Are you the new lord sent by the marquise?

Puda's words reveal a strange emotion that even Sean and Cecilia can feel. It seems to be faintly expecting something?

"Ahem." Xiao En showed a self-confessed humble expression, grinning, this smile is very friendly, "Yes."

Then...Sean saw Puda's face showing disappointment.

He didn't conceal his disappointment so much. This naked expression made the smile on Sean's face freeze in an instant. Could it be that the feeling of expectation he had just now turned out to be that he wanted to say a "no"?

Sean turned his head to look at Cecilia with some doubts, and asked in a low voice: "Have I failed that way?"

Cecilia thought for a while, and replied in a low voice: "Maybe it's because you look too young?"

Sean looked at Cecilia a little helplessly. The comforting words of this little fool sounded unreliable at all. The talent and strength of a lord has nothing to do with age. As the youngest marquis of strength in the Principality of Lane, Asuna is only 26 years old this year. Although she is about to turn 27, she is in Lane. She is definitely the youngest powerful noble in the Principality, and there is no one of that kind.

Who would say that she is still young? Or, who would dare to say she was young?

Puda's disappointment made Shaun a little confused.

"I thought that the new lord would be one of the three followers of the Valkyrie." Puda is a relatively honest person, he simply said one thing, two said two, he would not hide at all. own thoughts.

Sean said helplessly, "I am also a follower of Asuna-sama."

"Haha." Puda smiled and said nothing.

Xiao En's face became a bit ugly. The polite smile of the word "hehe" really reminded him of too many memories that he couldn't bear to look back on. If it was Asuna or Elizabeth hehehe, Sean felt that he could still accept it, but letting a man or a middle-aged man treat him hehehe would make Sean feel crazy about wanting to hit the wall.

In fact, if Sean had long known that Puda judged its strength based on the number and quality of followers around a lord, he would definitely choose a few strong men who looked more powerful to support the scene, or simply wait for Alf. Say it when Reid comes back. After all, in Puda's eyes at this moment, the lord only has a relatively burly Northern Barbarian follower, and it seems that the strength of this follower is not very good.

But Puda can still utter a "hehe" at this moment, the old mayor on one side, his expression becomes a little unnatural: "Lord Lord, I have made it clear to you just now, this is not our Puda Town's fault..."

Shaun looked at the old mayor.

The head of the old town mayor is full of silver threads, and his face is deeply wrinkled. His figure has begun to shrink, and his body emits a decadent odor. Even if Sean doesn't understand this, he knows that the old mayor in front of him hasn't been for a few years. Live well. But even so, he has been doing his utmost to contribute to the development of the entire town over the years, otherwise he would not say the words "just ask the new lord not to be too harsh".

"I didn't mean to blame you." Xiao En lightly shook his head and said, "As for the situation in the town, I have thoroughly understood that it was not your fault at all. It was abandoned and became a land of no owner. If I were the mayor, I would do the same to survive."

Speaking of this, Sean stood up and saluted the mayor slightly: "I will settle the matter about the snake of Habind."

"Habinder's Snake currently has two or three hundred members. They are all murderers who have actually fought. You saw the situation in the tavern just now." Puda frowned, and he also stood up. He said, "Moreover, Harbind himself is still a low-ranking silver-powered person. Although his mercenary group is relatively weak in the three nearby towns, his own strength can definitely be ranked in the top five. ... Before you see. The heavy hammer that arrived is said to be not his opponent."

Puda's words are a bit straightforward, and it is easy to misunderstand that they are questioning Sean's ability. Even if Sean and Cecilia knew that Puda didn't mean that, they still sounded a little uncomfortable.

If Puda knew that Sean had already killed two lower-ranked silvers in Fort Tonys, I am afraid he would not have said such a thing.

Of course, this is not to say that Sean can really easily kill silver-level masters. The most important thing is that Sean has enough hole cards in his hand. It's just that how to make all of these hole cards play a role. Sean's calculation ability needs to be studied. Otherwise, at the Tonys Fortress, he would not risk putting himself in an extremely disadvantaged situation, forcing the Storm Swordsman to use the final killer move, and then use the curse to imprint the silver scale to break the killer. One sword, and then turn defeat into victory.

But for the average lower-ranking silver-powered person, Sean really didn't care about it. At least that barbarian called Heavy Hammer, Sean can ignore him, but he didn't want to expose his identity and strength so quickly, so he used some small means to force him away. Hearing these words from Puda, he Automatically filter those voices that seem to doubt their own strength, and focus on the information about the three towns.

"Strength can be ranked in the top five, so that means that there are at least four people ahead of him in strength?" Xiao En asked, "Are high-ranking silver?"

"That's not true." Puda shook his head, "If there were any high-ranking silver, these three small towns would have been taken down by a mercenary group a long time ago. How can they be as good as today? ... But it's correct. That said, there are only three who are slightly stronger than Habind, and he should be able to rank fourth. But if you want to say that the mercenary regiment is the most powerful and powerful, it is the Dabron Mercenary Corps."

"Dabron?" Sean had also heard William mentioned it before.

In fact, he didn't choose randomly when he came to Hongye Town, but William had already done some simple intelligence work. However, because the intelligence work is so simple, he also managed to get too much beneficial information. After a rough assessment, he decided to take Hongye Town first. The reason is no other reason. It is the number of the Hongye Town mercenary group. At least, but only Hongye Town has a militia.

According to the total of William, Sean, and Cecilia, it is best to find out the average combat power of this mercenary group first, and then let Sean learn about Hongye Town's thoughts on the succession of the new lord. If Hongye Town can accept the arrival of the new lord without causing any problems, this will be the best result. If it is not possible, then you can only wait for Alfred to bring someone over. Suppress directly by force.

is just a change of circumstances, it is indeed out of expectation.

The stupid big man Anno had a pair of iron fists, directly turning the whole situation in Hongye Town into a mess. If Sean doesn't know how to fish anymore at this time, then he will really have a head on his head.

"That small town is the largest of the three nearby towns. It is said to have reached 6,000 people at one time, and it is almost catching up with a small town. They were the first small town to invite a mercenary regiment, but they didn't expect that the one they invited was always there. A group of bandits looted here in the southern part of the kingdom, so that night the small town was almost reduced to hell, and many families' wives and daughters were robbed by them..."

These words, needless to say too bluntly, Sean and Cecilia also know what they mean.

"A few days later, this group of bandits seemed to have found their target, so they went out to rob. On that day, one-third of the entire town ran away, and a large town was almost empty in an instant. Later those bandits came back and found out. The situation was not right. Afterwards, several town gates were sealed off, only one was left, and people were sent to guard it every day. Later, I heard that another group of people was preparing to flee, and it seemed that there was a conflict with the mercenary group, and they died. Hundreds of people, only a few dozen people ran away, and they all flocked to another small town. For this reason, the mercenary group sent people to ask for it. As a result, the small town did not hand over the people, so these two small towns later A conflict broke out, but I don't know which side won."

"It seems that the situation in my territory seems a bit complicated." Sean gave a wry smile, "Dabron is really a dead town now?"

"You can't leave ten." Puda thought for a while, and then said his guess, "first 1/3 of the people ran away, and then hundreds of people died. This is about to catch up with the scale of Hongye Town, that small There are only two or three thousand people left in the town at most, but a year has passed. The mercenary group is a group of brutal murderers. Who knows if there are more people dead there?... Five, Six In a town of a thousand people, there are only so few people left, isn't that a dead town?"

Sean was silent.

The development of a territory is closely related to the size of its citizens. If the territory does not have citizens, any development is empty talk. Under normal circumstances, there will be no explosive growth in the territories. Only when wars, disasters, famines, etc. break out in other places nearby, will a large number of refugees and refugees appear, and then flood into other

territories, but in the end Whether these people can be developed into their own leaders, rather than a group of bandits and robbers, depends on the master's ability and ability.

So the situation in Dabron Town is tantamount to destroying Sean's foundation, which naturally makes Sean feel extremely unhappy.

At this moment, a young man suddenly broke into the old town mayor's house and shouted with a panic: "Uncle Puda, it's not good! The people of Harbind's Snake left the camp and rushed towards the town. , Their aura is very fierce!"

Hearing this, Puda's brows frowned slightly, seemingly annoyed.

But only Sean's face changed drastically: "Are they here?"

The young militia didn't know who Sean was, but when they saw him questioning, they replied: "Yes! This time they all have weapons in their hands, and that Harbind also has a long knife. , And the Harbind mercenaries in the town have all left the town..."

This time, Puda's face finally changed, because although there had been several conflicts before, the two sides were fighting each other at best, and they hardly took weapons. Even in the conflict that night, neither side used weapons. But this time, the snake of Habind came with a weapon, and the situation was completely different.

Chapter 167: .dispute

"How many militias can fight?" Cecilia finally said aloud the first words after Hongyezhen.

She is not the only one, but she stretches out her hand and lifts the hood of her hood directly. The blonde hair is like a waterfall, and her delicate features are very beautiful. But at this time, except for the young militia, Puda's attention was more on Cecilia's temperament. He always thought that this little girl was just the lord's sister, and probably from the beginning he had She used it as a vase, but she didn't expect that it was not a vase.

can show this capable temperament, no one will regard it as a useless person.

"There are about five hundred people left." Puda replied immediately.

At this time, Sean looked at the young man in front of him, a golden glimmer flashed in his eyes, but the next second Sean was stunned, then turned his head and looked at Puda, and asked : "Is there no name for the militia?"

This time it was Puda's turn to be a little dumbfounded: "Isn't the militia regiment the militia regiment? What else is there to have a name?"

"It will be called the Puda Militia from now on." Xiao En frowned slightly.

He frowned not because the militia had no name, but because he found a small bug in Eye of True.

Everything in the world is famous, only the name, the real eye can present all the data. It is only now that Sean has some understanding of the meaning of the phrase "Any history hidden under time cannot escape your eyes", because only by leaving a name will it leave a mark in history, even if the name is called "Anonymous" or "someone", but it is always a name.

But Puda, the old mayor, and the young militia didn't know the reason for Sean's frown. They just used their senses and thoughts to understand and guess Sean's frowning expression and the meaning of this sentence.

The old mayor was happy, because the status of the town was at least confirmed by the new lord. Otherwise, how could this militia get an official name? In his opinion, Puda will even become the real commander of this militia, which is a very important and good thing for Puda Town.

Puda was a little surprised. The lord's simple few words completely confirmed the legitimacy of the militia. This is really beyond his expectation, because the formation of a militia in a small town or village must be approved by the lord before it can start. And this process will inevitably be supervised by people sent by the lord, and even the size and obligations of the militia will be strictly controlled.

After all, a small town has formed a militia group of more than 700 people. Any lord who hears of this will first doubt whether the town is going to rebel.

As for the young militiaman, his understanding is much simpler: Who is this young man? What a big tone.

But regardless of the expressions and thoughts of the three people in the house, Sean got what he really wanted.

[Military: Puda Militia]

【Strength: Level 0】

【Number: 478767】

【Commander: Puda】

【Commander Skills—Leadership: Increased attack power, morale and speed of the whole army】

【Morale: Normal】

[Faith: for homeland (when fighting in Puda Town, there will never be deserters, and there will never be a rout)]

【War Skills: None】

[Military advantage: none]

This army is already an army with faith. It stands to reason that as long as the training level is sufficient and the armaments can keep up, it can be regarded as a level three army, which can already be regarded as a regular army in any country. Ranks. However, the data displayed by True Eye will not deceive, or that it will never deceive Sean, so the "zero level" clearly displayed in the column of strength becomes particularly dazzling.

Don't think about it, Sean also knows what it means.

"In the previous conflicts and battles, did the Puda militiamen actually see blood?" Sean asked, "I mean, there was no real battle?"

Puda was taken aback for a moment, and then nodded: "Really not."

Sean is a little helpless. The rank zero army can only be regarded as recruits. Even if this militia has faith, they are still recruits. The so-called recruits mean a serious lack of combat experience and combat awareness. This is a gap that no amount of training can make up. Only an army that has truly fought, seen blood, and killed people can be regarded as an army. Qualified army.

So if this militia is allowed to go to war with the Snake of Habind, even if it can win, hundreds of people will eventually die. Maybe the entire militia may be disbanded because of this. This is something that Sean doesn't want to see, because the militia is not a real army. In addition to maintaining public order in the town, they will continue to do their work. They also have to pay taxes, which is equivalent to Promote the development of the territory instead of letting Sean pay to support them.

Therefore, for a leader like this, one less died. Of course, the somewhat stingy Sean would not do this kind of loss-making business.

"I can command." Cecilia seemed to see Sean's hesitation. She thought she was just worrying that the militia did not have a suitable commander. "Although it is not as good as William, but if it is only a mercenary group, I can still win when the number of people is dominant."

Hearing Cecilia's words, the other three people in the house were surprised. They didn't expect this little girl to be a commander?

Sean certainly knows Cecilia's command ability, but her command skill is "Military Order Command". If this skill is activated, it will increase the movement speed of the entire army without reducing morale. The guarantee of morale is to prevent the army from deserting or causing a rout, but the Puda Militia already has a belief in "for homeland". This belief allows them to never flee as long as they are fighting in Puda Town. In this way, Sely On the contrary, the words of the commander of West Asia are inferior to Puda.

At least Puda also has a "leadership". This ability is equivalent to improving the combat effectiveness of the entire army. As long as the army is stronger, the effect of Puda's skill can be stronger. The only pity is that Puda's military attainments are not high, so even if Sean wants to be important to him in the future, his limit is to become a general. He can only be responsible for the

implementation and execution of tactical policies, but cannot become a general. A commander who strategizes like William and directly formulates strategy and tactics.

"The command is still handed over to Puda." Shaun shook his head and rejected Cecilia's proposal. "You still use magic to help them.... These young boys have never really been on the battlefield, and they don't know about the war. It's cruel, try to let them live a few more times."

Magic!

Now, other people's eyes on Cecilia were even more different.

Although magicians are not uncommon, they will never be too many. After all, the Principality of Lane and the Kingdom of Darbion are not countries dominated by magic power like the Kingdom of Portoroa, let alone behemoths like the Seven Empires. So the magician is still relatively difficult to see. Of course, the main reason for this is that most magicians are dignified guys, and under normal circumstances, how can they run around with a lord?

But Puda was only a little surprised, but he quickly came back to his senses: "If you let me take the command, what about Habind?"

"I'll solve it." Xiao En said calmly.

This time, the young militia finally couldn't help it: "Who are you? With such a big tone, even Uncle Puda dare not say that he can defeat him, so you actually said it was left to you to solve it?"

Xiao En can see that Puda Town is really a small town with simple folk customs, and this militia is not afraid of hurting Puda's face. But he looked back at Puda, only to find that this guy didn't seem to think that the young militia had hurt his face at all. Instead, he had an expression of "that's it".

"Habinder is indeed very strong!" Puda said, "I can only delay him for a period of time at most. If he really wants to kill him, I may not be able to resist it. Even if we win him by chance. The snake of Habind can never keep Habind. He will report to him. If he comes back secretly to make trouble in the town, no one can stop him."

Hearing Puda say this, the others also showed worry.

"So it's better to let me hold Harbind, and then this..."

"Cecilia." Sean added.

"Miss Cecilia will command and command, and...Lord, you should go back to the castle and transfer your army. In this way, we may be able to defeat the snake of Habind."

In the end, Puda did not say that he could kill Habind. But this is no way. After all, even he himself does not think that the situation in the town and the strength of this lord can win Habind. That is a master who has already stepped into the realm of silver rank, this is grudge. This kind of special ability is still a bit magical in this world, and only those who have really experienced it will know, that kind of ability is actually nothing remarkable.

"If it's just defeated, we don't need to take action." Sean shook his head and did not accept Puda's proposal. "You command, Cecilia will assist you. Puda Town is your home, you The understanding of this town is definitely more familiar than the snake of Harbind. Relying on the advantage of the geographical position can reduce the casualties to a certain extent. I will attack the snake of Harbind. As long as the snake of Harbind has no commander, Your chances of winning are even greater."

"but....."

"It's not good! Harbind's snake is here! The people who stopped outside the town are dead! Harbind and they said they want to bloodbath the whole town!"

Chapter 168: .The battle begins

The outrageous massacre of the snake of Habind finally made Puda's persistence lose its effect, because Shaun had already rushed out, and everyone else was looking at Puda.

In the end, Puda had to gritted his teeth and accepted Shaun's arrangement, because no one knew Puda Town better than him. And since Habind had already said that he wanted to bloodbath the entire town of Puda, even if the entire militia was completely lost in this matter, he must not let the other party succeed, so Puda quickly led the people to set off— -The Puda Militia had already

assembled a long time ago. Except for the injured militias, almost all the militias with combat capability are here, and there are even many small town residents who can take part in the battle.

These people were also completely irritated by Harbind's bloodbathed town's rhetoric.

However, it is impossible for Puda to let these people fight together. He distributed some spare weapons to these residents, and then asked them to help from house to house, taking those with disabilities to stay in the shelter built before the town. , And also called them a task title-to protect the other people in the town. From this point of view, Puda's commanding ability and resilience are also good, otherwise it would not be possible to prepare for all battles so quickly. This is what Cecilia sees, and it is indeed what she needs. A place to learn.

Soon, the whole town has started to get busy.

And Puda rushed to the town gate with nearly 400 militiamen. Fortunately, after seeing Habind raise the butcher knife to kill, the town gate of the town has been closed. At this moment, the Habind snake surrounding the town is still clamoring for something, but it has not really started. The offensive and bloodshed finally did not break out completely.

This point, I really want to thank the snakes of Habind for their achievements. If they hadn't built the stone wall, it would be much easier for the opponent to overcome the wall if the battle broke out at this moment.

"How is the situation?" After Puda rushed over, he found that he had not seen Sean, so he asked a man slightly older than himself.

"More than ten people died, they were all intercepted before. This... blame me!" The middle-aged man said with a bit of crying. The hands are coming, and all the hands are dead hands. Now I still say...and say..."

"I see." Puda nodded, then climbed onto the roof of a house next to him, wanting to see what's going on outside.

But he just got up, and an arrow had already shot at him, dashing dangerously over his head. If the arrow were to go lower, I'm afraid it would not be that simple. But this scene frightened the surrounding militias. Everyone started shouting Puda to hurry down, but Puda gritted his teeth, but he climbed up resolutely, but his hands and feet became more agile, so the climbing speed was reduced. It's a bit fast.

If Sean is here at the moment, you will see a kind of light glow from Puda's body, which is obviously a feature of activating the commander's skills.

Take the lead!

Seeing this scene, all the militiamen felt a burst of heat and excitement, and their hands clenched their weapons a little bit tightly. They really wanted to rush out and fight those **** enemies fiercely.

Soon, Puda had already climbed onto the roof, and then quickly hid behind the chimney, dozens of arrows fell behind him, and the nearest one almost shot through his calf. Then Puda looked at it quietly, and he found that about two to three hundred meters outside the town, the snakes of Habind had completely assembled, and they seemed to be forming a formation. They had even chopped down some trees and tied them together. Put on the rope and prepare to use it as a siege hammer, and the people who shot at him just now were some of the soldiers responsible for the investigation of the Habind Snake. The number of them was not large, only a few dozen.

Just looking at it, Puda knew that even if the town gate was closed, it couldn't be kept.

Because of the militia itself, it did not prepare sharp weapons such as bows and arrows. Although a few people also have bows and arrows, they are hunting bows of hunters in the city. The effective shooting distance is only 30 to 40 meters, and the bowstrings are not strong enough. It is difficult to cause effective lethality.

But looking at the other side of the Habind Snake, although the scale is only more than 300 people, but the arms are very complete.

The epee unit holding an epee is responsible for attacking hard battles, the shield swordsman holding a sword and shield is responsible for advancing, the pikemen holding a long spear are responsible for defensive counterattacks, and there are even long-range strike troops holding a short bow. It can be said that in addition to the cavalry unit, the Habind Snake has several functions that a normal army should have, but the scale and number are a bit smaller. It really complies with the phrase "Sparrow is small and has five internal organs." .

Soon, Habind's Snake's troops were rectified, and then they began to advance toward the town gate.

Puda did not hesitate at all, and immediately went around from the other side of the roof, fell to a balcony below, opened the window and entered the house, and then came out from the front. Everyone is looking at Puda and waiting for his orders. At this moment Puda is the backbone of this militia group. As long as you see him, the entire militia group will feel at ease. As for whether they will die here today, the militiamen I don't care anymore, because this is their battle to defend their homeland!

"How about the retreat of the townspeople?" Puda asked.

"There are many people in the town, and it takes about half an hour to retreat to the shelter." A middle-aged man said, "This is the shortest time recorded during the drill. According to the average situation, it is at least It takes forty to fifty minutes!"

"Everyone, immediately move the cabinets and tables from the surrounding houses, and then pile them up here!" Puda shouted, as if he had made up his mind, "Move faster, move more, our survival The chances will be greater.... The rascals of Harbind's Snake didn't disperse their forces. They just looked down on us, so we're going to give them a blocker here! At least hold on for fifty minutes, and then we'll turn around. Fight in the streets!"

Hearing Puda's order, all the militiamen quickly rushed into the nearby house, began to carry out the large furniture such as cabinets, dining tables, etc., and began to stack them and arrange them as obstacles according to Puda's instructions. This is not used to stop the enemy's attack, but to resist the enemy's bow and arrow shooting. The effective shooting distance of the short bow is only 100 meters. Although it is stronger than the hunting bow, the bowstring is not strong, so The penetrating power of shooting will be slightly lighter, at least these tables can block the arrows.

As for the others, Puda has no way to think about it too much, because his militias only have an ordinary long spear. Although a few people have hunting bows, there are not many arrows, and they are only wooden arrows with sharpened wood, not even an arrow with a real iron arrow.

But these are already all the weapons of the entire militia!

After all the furniture in the nearby houses were moved in, they were densely piled up at the entrance of the town, but it still seemed to be just a drop in the ocean. It is impossible to completely cover it.

Seeing this scene, Puda gritted his teeth and left a hundred militiamen here. The others were divided into teams. Several of them were led by some prestigious militiamen and scattered to various parts of the town to prepare to fight each other. Fight a street fight. Of the 100 remaining militiamen, only

30 remained behind these obstacles, while the other 50 or 60 people hid in the surrounding houses and rushed out to support them when the time came.

"Miss Cecilia, I will trouble you in a while." Puda said respectfully to Cecilia.

The identity of a magician is enough to make anyone's attitude very respectful, no matter how young the other person is.

"You are welcome, it is my duty to help this town." Cecilia smiled slightly, and the few militiamen who were peeping at Cecilia looked straight. "Don't worry, Puda Town will be able to Keep it."

"Miss Cecilia, it will be very dangerous here for a while. You should hide in the house first, and then seem to give us some support." Puda looked at Cecilia hiding under these cabinets and tables like himself. Finally couldn't help but speak.

When did he meet a magician would look like this? He participated in two wars before. Which of those magicians is not high above, usually even sits in a carriage, and only gets out of the carriage to perform a few when necessary. magic. They even have a high degree of autonomous judgment. Once they find that the war situation is not good, they can leave as soon as possible, or refuse to waste magic power. These are what Puda has seen in the past two wars.

So for Cecilia's actions, Puda is really flattered.

"No, Sean said, if the magician does not personally feel the situation on the front line of the battlefield, any combat experience is false." Cecilia shook her head and refused.

She knew very well that she was able to grow so fast, all because of Sean's experience that is simply weird and death-seeking to the magician. But it is precisely because she trusts Sean that Cecilia does not hesitate to follow suit, and the facts have proved that these experiences are very valuable, at least now Cecilia has a better judgment on the battle situation than any other All magicians must be keen, but she hadn't learned this before in the academy.

Puda originally wanted to say something, but seeing that Cecilia's attitude was so firm, so she kept silent, but she was really curious about the lord named Sean in her heart. Originally, he didn't see the lord here. He thought that the other party must have made an excuse to run away. After all, which lord does not cherish his life? But now, he has a little more expectation of that lord.

At this moment, the Harbind's Snake's attack on Puda Town finally began!

Chapter 169: .Cecilia shot

A wave of arrows rained down from the sky.

This is the first round of the Harbind Snake attack.

Regardless of whether there is an enemy behind the closed town gate, the Snake of Harbind will use the rain of arrows as the first attack in the war.

A round of arrows fell, and the snake of Harbind did not hear the screams as imagined, but heard some sounds similar to broken glass, and the arrow seemed to hit the solid wood. This peculiar sound made the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake feel a little puzzled, because they couldn't see what was going on in the town, but they only had to know that there was no one behind the town. enough.

More than 30 mercenaries belonging to the epee force pulled the rope together, lifted these temporary siege hammers, which were ***** after the trees were chopped down, and then brought them to the town gate, and began to shake the rope, using the pendulum theorem. The power bonus of slammed ***** the town gate.

"boom!"

The first impact sounded, and the town gate collapsed inward to a degree visible to the naked eye, and countless sands and rocks fell one after another.

seemed to be excited by this, the mercenaries immediately swayed the rope fiercely, and then rammed the town gate with greater force, making a second louder crash. Immediately afterwards, there was the third and fourth sound...Almost every new impact sound was louder than the last one, and the degree of change in the town gate was also getting stronger and stronger, but only ten sounds. The town's gate had already begun to crack, and with the sound of another crash, the crack had spread to the corners of the gate, and it was faintly about to collapse.

Puda raised his head from the hidden place and looked at the town gate.

From the perspective of the town, he can see the changes in the entire town more clearly. The rivets locked at the corners of the town gate have been completely loosened, and the horizontal strip of the town gate in the middle has also been cracked. I am afraid that in a few more clicks, the town gate will be completely broken. .

After all, the town gate of a small town cannot be compared to the kind of city gate.

Seeing the cracks in the town gate, Puda slowly raised his right hand. A dozen or so militiamen with bow hunting have begun to open their bows and shoot arrows, and locked the target at the town gate. They only waited for Puda to give an order. Will shoot out the arrow in the hand.

And Cecilia on one side has already begun to sing spells. Her magical singing takes time. She can't do things like silent and instant magic. Usually, people with steel wings are responsible for protecting her. You can chant magic with peace of mind, but the situation is different this time. The surrounding militiamen, all the weapons in their hands are a long spear, not even the kind of all-metal long spear, and not to mention the light armor and the like, not even a shield. How can they count on their protection? Woolen cloth.

However, Cecilia found that she was not scared at all, but had a sense of excitement and excitement for danger in her heart.

"Boom!"

The town gate was finally completely breached at this moment.

It is not the kind of town gate that breaks through the crossbar in the middle, but because the town gate cannot withstand the impact of the impact, the rivets in the corners are the first to loosen, and the whole town gate collapses.

Puda, who was staring at the town's situation almost intently, also shouted at this moment: "Shoot!"

A dozen wooden arrows are shot from these hunting bows.

There is no sharp sound of howling, and no shocking arrow rain, and some are just indescribable desolation and sorrow.

But even so, the lethality that these wooden arrows can bring is enough!

The distance between the two was only about 30 meters, and the situation where the city gate was knocked down came so suddenly that the sword and shield hands that had been prepared nearby did not have time to rush to protect these unarmed people. Therefore, in this round of arrow counterattacks from the Puda militia, five or six mercenaries were shot in the throat and eyes on the spot, and fell directly. The other few were lucky, but only shot. It didn't cause any serious injuries.

Moreover, wooden arrows are no better than real arrows, and it will not cause any possible infection hazards if they are pulled out hard.

When the second round of wooden arrows came, the surrounding sword and shield players who had already reacted quickly rushed in and lifted the shield in their hands to form an iron curtain. It can be said to be nothing if the key is blocked. Non-lethal wooden arrows. Immediately afterwards, the counterattack by the Harbind's snake mercenaries was completely unfolded-it was still a rain of arrows. This time they already knew what was going on with the sounds they had just heard, but the overturn of the rain of arrows was still there. It is the most useful offensive method.

As long as these people are completely suppressed, the rest of the Habind Snake can rush into the town, with the strength of the epee force, how can these simple obstacles stop their attack. After all, Habind's Snake was most famous in the northern region for their heavy sword attacking troops, even the shield guards had to lift their shields to block their attack.

The death of the companion, the **** smell, was like a stimulant, and soon these mercenaries became completely excited. They can't wait to completely tear these enemies in front of them, so that the entire town is plunged into a sea of blood, and let the world know what it will be like to resist the snake of Habind.

Dabron Town has only become a dead town, and Harbind will turn this Hongye Town into a blood town!

As they expected, under the continuous waves of overturning arrows, the militiamen finally had to choose to bow their heads and hide behind the only obstacle. However, these obstacles are not very safe anymore. Many cabinets have been completely destroyed by continuous shooting by these arrows. Even some tables have been shot out of a small hole, and several militiamen have even been injured.

Finally, the rain of arrows stopped, and the sword and shield fighters retreated from both sides. The snakes of Harbind armed with the epee screamed excitedly, and then rushed into the town gate of the town with the epee. In front of them, finally nothing could stop them, and it would soon be a scene of flesh and blood!

But at this moment, a little girl suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

The long golden hair is scattered and falling, emitting a kind of luster under the sunlight, like a golden waterfall. Her facial features are extremely beautiful. Anyone who sees this girl will feel amazed, but for the Harbind's snake mercenaries who are completely excited at this moment, there is a strange emotion, that is to be completely aroused. The primal animal desires, especially when they saw the girl's lips move slightly.

Very **** lips.

Every Harbind's snake mercenary has this idea.

But if they could hear the voice of Cecilia's **** lips at the moment, they wouldn't feel sexy.

The air suddenly became a little hot and dry, as if the water vapor was completely drained. The Harbind's snake mercenaries who charged in didn't realize the crisis at all. The epee in front of the few people just smashed the obstacles in front of them, exposing the militiamen hiding behind, and they could even see the horrified look on the faces of these militiamen, as long as one more time passed. In seconds, their epee will be able to kill them completely.

But this second, it is doomed to not appear.

The wave of magic power finally boiled completely at this moment, everyone can even see that the air has become blurred, and the red flame seems to be burning in the empty mid-air.

Immediately afterwards, the mercenaries who had been inspired by the animal desire finally heard the sweet drink from the woman: "Yan snake!"

A blast of flames blasted like thunder.

Several mercenaries who were too close to the flames were blown up half of their bodies on the spot. A fiery snake formed by burning flames appeared abruptly in the air, and then followed Cecilia's little hands. With a wave, the fire snake turned in mid-air, and then with a thunderous momentum, it fell to the small town gate, exploding a brighter and hotter flame.

Dozens of mercenary soldiers who could not dodge, were directly burned into charcoal by the flames exploded by the fire snake on the spot.

At this moment, as the two parties who were really at war, they all fell into a period of sluggishness.

The militiamen saw the magician's action for the first time. Although Puda had heard about the situation of the magician's action before this, but at that time, because of the lack of contrast, they always felt that something was missing and did not feel shocked. . But until now, after they really saw the so-called magician methods, they finally had a more personal experience of the "stories" they had heard before.

Almost everyone who sees the flames exploded by these fire snakes will subconsciously thank the magicians who are not enemies.

As for the Snake of Harbind, it was not the first time they saw the magician's method. In fact, when they were in the northern part of the large scale, there was also a wizard in the regiment, but he was later enshrined. They were poached with a higher salary, and then they were driven from the north to the south. It is precisely because of the experience of cooperating with magicians that these mercenaries are more aware of the terrifying abilities of magicians.

Almost at the same time, the entire Harbind snake was completely plunged into chaos, and began to retreat one after another.

The explosion of just one fire snake directly ruined the lives of dozens of epees. How powerful is this magician? The lack of common sense of magic, of course, would not know, Cecilia also has such a terrifying power only when she casts fire magic.

Taking the town gate to be blocked by flames as an excuse, these mercenaries also had a reason not to attack. After all, no one would attack rashly when they knew they were absolutely dead. But Habind, who was still giving orders from a distance, turned out to be very ugly and hideous at this moment. He didn't expect that this **** Hongye Town would actually invite a magician!

But under the anger and ferociousness, Harbind felt extremely excited.

A magician!

In any case, he has to tie the opponent and work for himself!

Chapter 170: .street fighting

At the entrance of the town, flames are burning.

But as Cecilia who issued this blow, her face became extremely pale, even a little shaken.

Fire Serpent's magic power requirement is not much different from Renju Fireball, but it has higher spiritual requirements, and the most important point is that once the Fire Serpent does not explode, there is a continuous requirement for the consumption of magic power.

All of these forces Cecilia to have to detonate Fire Serpent immediately after releasing it.

Because with her current magic power, the fire snake can only last for five seconds at most, and then the magic power will be completely consumed. Now it is wartime, how can Cecilia dare to completely consume the magic power.

However, her magical casting is really based on the current situation of the battle.

If it is only cast with renju fireballs, although it can indeed create an explosion at the entrance of the town, the impact will eventually have a lighter impact, and there is no good solution for the mercenaries who have already rushed in. Only the fire snake, the explosion emitted at the moment of formation, will completely blow up the enemy close to the enemy, and along the way, the high-temperature magic flame is enough to completely burn the enemy to death, and the final explosion can even more. Many enemies are involved.

Puda had been very respectful to Cecilia before, but in his opinion, this girl was probably just a magician apprentice, after all, he had never heard of such a young magician. But until now, after

seeing the fire snake, he knew that he really didn't know Tarzan. The girl next to him who seemed to be underage was a real magician, then the lord. It is said that Habind can be solved, there should be a way?

If I was half-believing before, now I believe more than doubtful.

glanced at the flames at the town gate again, and Puda shouted in a deep voice: "Everyone evacuate here! The enemy needs more time to attack again, let's turn to street fighting!"

Then, under the command of Puda, the militiamen began to retreat in an orderly manner.

The militiamen here had just retreated, and Habind outside the town had already taken action by himself.

He is holding a long knife in his hand, not a weapon like a halberd or a heavy axe, but a long knife weapon that is more inclined to slash the saber. It's just that the blade is not as wide and heavy as the saber knife, but thinner, but the blade is relatively long and narrow, which looks extremely heavy.

I saw Harbin dash forward for a while, and then his figure jumped up suddenly, sticking to the town wall.

In this jump, he jumped to a height of nearly four meters. If the previous town wall was not added, it would really be impossible to stop Habind. However, even if the town wall is increased, it will be completely unstoppable for a silver-level person like Harbind, because his insight is only a light step on the town wall as a focus. At this point, the figure of the whole person rose again, and it could almost be said that he flew up against the town wall.

Just after jumping over the town wall, Habind suddenly swings the long knife in his hand, and a red light is emitted from the knife, and then as soon as it leaves the knife, it increases by a few points, and as the red light goes further and further As it fell, the red light became bigger and bigger, and finally turned into a huge one-meter-long pike. It slammed into the cabinets, tables and other obstacles in the town, and it would completely smash it. A pile of broken pieces of wood.

This is Harbind's grudge!

Moreover, there are still attributes of vindictiveness!

After smashing several pieces of furniture in this vindictiveness, Harbind finally landed steadily on the town wall. He glanced at the situation in the town coldly and found that the militiamen hiding behind had disappeared. It's just that his face can't see how disappointed he is, but the desire for bloodthirsty in his eyes has completely betrayed Harbind's current emotions.

"Humph!"

After snorting heavily, Habind did not choose to go deep alone, but returned to the ground, and then began to reorganize his troops, preparing to choose to enter the town from another town gate.

There are three town gates in Hongye Town. The one in front of you is just because it is close to the camp. And if he chooses to fight the fire, it will be a physical exhaustion for the mercenaries, which is not conducive to street fighting for a while-after all, Habind is an experienced mercenary regiment leader, so he already knows very well. What did Puda plan to do? Since the other party wanted to drag them into the street fighting, of course he would not choose to go deep so rashly.

If there was no such magician, Habind would have gone deep alone just now. Anyway, there would be no one in the whole town who could stop him. But knowing that there is a magician behind, Habind would never choose to take risks, because Poda may not be able to kill him, but he can definitely hold him temporarily, and as long as he is held, that name The magician chose to wait for an opportunity to take action, and he would not die and he would definitely be hit hard.

At this moment, Habind was a little bit angry at the battle he lost in the northern part of the kingdom. If he hadn't been seriously injured because of his defeat, he had already begun to charge to the lower level of gold. How could he be so powerful? The drastic drop has become the level where there is only lower-level silver now. Want to regain the strength of the upper silver, but don't know how long it takes to train again, which makes Harbind feel a bit irritable.

Soon, the snake of Habind was reorganized and began to walk around the town wall to the town gate located on the east side.

This time, Harbind took the shot himself. It was not a thick but definitely solid town gate. After only ten attacks by Harbind, the whole town gate was shattered. Then the mercenaries of the Snake of Harbind swarmed in from this town gate, but this time it was not the heavy sword attacking the troops in front, but the swordsmen and shields in front, followed by the long spear. Soldiers, then epee and archer.

Hongye Town is a small town that has undergone several expansions, but the town's expansion did not have a reasonable planned topography. Therefore, the layout of the town is slightly more crowded. Only the part of the town close to the mayor's residence and the town square is small. The roads in the town have become more spacious. And Harbind knew that the newly built underground shelter in this small town was just behind the old church in that area.

And there is the destination of his trip.

Since he has decided to bloodbath the entire town, Harbind will certainly not give up this goal easily. Otherwise, how could he delay the siege for so long? Doesn't he really know how fast the soldiers are? Harbind just wanted these townspeople to gather together. Is there anything more refreshing physically and mentally than carrying out a massacre on such an occasion?

Holding the long knife in his hand tightly, Harbind waved his hand, and the entire mercenary regiment immediately dispersed into several small groups, scattered in all directions.

In Harbind's vision, the advancement of the troops should be in a dense formation, so that even in the face of a sudden attack, there is no need to be afraid. But now is different, because there are such mysterious magicians, if the team is formed into a dense formation, it is basically to give the other party a chance to completely eliminate himself, how could Harbind make such a mistake.

But apart from the magician and Puda, Harbind is actually very confident about his troops.

This kind of self-confidence is not blind self-confidence, but a kind of pride that truly belongs to a sense of belonging, which is tempered through countless life and death wars. Although he knows that his army is not an iron-blooded army, he believes that he will never be any worse than any elite army in the kingdom. The only thing missing is the equipment and the number of people. Just give him these things. , He will definitely regret those who persecuted him in the first place!

It is precisely because of this that Harbind, a person who must report to the scorpion, will be tolerant of Hongye Town again and again, and will also find ways to incorporate the entire militia into his own mercenary regiment, and even continue to search for money to prepare for purchase. Better armaments. But he can be tolerant of Hongye Town again and again, but he will never allow them to regard themselves as idiots. Since the other party dares to do this, then they must pay the price!

...The Harbind Snake, scattered into dozens of small units, began to advance in the town.

Each small unit has only 20 to 30 people. These are the teams that have been deployed before, but because dozens of people have died in the battle just now, it will show the uneven number of people. But in any case, the arms of these small teams are still very complete, at least each team has six or more four arms to ensure that, and the formation of the advancement is very close, and to prevent sneak attacks as much as possible.

But this is only the greatest possibility. It does not mean that no one of the militia of the Puda Militia dared to really rush out.

A Harbind snake mercenary soon encountered an attack from the Puda Militia!

An undaunted militiaman suddenly rushed out of a door with a spear holding a spear, and then slammed the spear into an archer's body. This archer was supposed to be protected in the middle, but because the roadway is relatively slaughter, multiple people are not allowed to walk side by side, so this team stretched out, with one sword and shield hand at the head, and another sword and shield hand in the middle. Later, other people or one or two people marched together, but didn't expect that this militiaman seized the opportunity, rushed out of the house, and then pierced an archer with a single shot.

At this time, dozens of other militiamen who were also lurking nearby also rushed out from the lurking location, and launched a suicidal charge, piercing their long spears into the enemy's body one after another. In such narrow lanes, long weapons are actually difficult to deploy, and the role that archers can play is also very limited, but for unequipped militias, there is only this suicidal attack method. It is the place where they can really play their fighting value!

Melee, chaos, and death battles, at this moment, completely staged in the entire town.