

## Lord of War 171

### Chapter 171: .Dead fight

A epee was swung, the cold light was like a light, and he brought up a broken arm and a canopy of blood sprayed out.

Blood beads floated out along the trajectory of the swinging edge of the epee sword, landing in a line.

The one who was severed with a sword was a young militiaman. He looked like he was only eighteen or nine years old.

This militiaman is still very young. He should have a future full of infinite possibilities, but now he has to use his own life as the price in this war to defend his homeland and do his best to drive away the invaders.

The militiaman already had several scars on his body, and the severed left arm was not even his fatal wound! On his back, there was a hideous scar extending from the tail vertebra to the neck of the neck. The skin of the scar was rolled up on both sides, exposing the inner cervical spine. Following the movement of the militia, the cervical spine looked like It's like breaking out of the body.

The loss of blood has long made his face extremely pale, and even his own mind is completely unconscious, but he has always stood and never fell down. The firm belief and amazing will in his heart make him the most eye-catching in the battlefield here. Silhouette. The sharp pain in his left hand made his facial features distorted extremely hideously, but he still did not choose to take a half step back. The spear held tightly in his right hand had just penetrated an enemy's body, and it seemed a little difficult to pull out at this moment, so he simply stretched it out. With his right hand, he was going to pinch the epee soldier of the Habind snake who had cut off his left hand.

Another cold glow like electricity!

This time, the young militiaman who had lost his right hand finally collapsed completely, and he let out a terrible scream.

The man holding the epee has a hideous face, his eyes are red, he has a thick snort, and his face is extremely excited. He clenched the hilt of the sword with both hands, raised the epee high in his hand, as if venting something and cheering himself up, roaring like a beast, and again toward the young man whose arms had been cut off by himself. The militia slashed past.

The sharp sword made a whistling sound, and it seemed that even the air was going to be cut.

The epee fell on the neck of the militiamen. There was a slight resistance from the blade, but it could not stop the terrible force of the epee.

This time, there was no blood splashing. It seemed that the blood in the militia had been completely drained.

The Jianfeng cut the skin apart and landed on the inner cervical vertebrae. With a slight effort, even the cervical vertebrae had been cut off, and then the epee slashed out diagonally, swaying a blood line again. .

Screaming, stopped abruptly.

The militiamen slid diagonally to the left from the incision of the epee from the upper body above the chest cavity. Then the other half of the body, which finally lost the control of the brain, knelt to the ground and slowly fell down. The little blood left from the cutout, but failed to form a pool of blood.

The man holding the epee raised his head, his hideous face made him look a little crazy, his eyes moved on the battlefield, as if he was looking for a target.

Just before finding a new target, there was a sudden sharp pain in the back, followed by a sharp pain in the chest. He lowered his head, and then saw a small spear pierced through his chest. The wooden barrel and the iron tip of the gun had been dyed dark red, and there were even a little bit of minced organs on the tip of the gun. .

The hideous man suddenly stretched out his left hand, and then grasped the barrel of the gun. He gritted his teeth. Judging from the power from his left hand, the other party seemed to be trying to withdraw the spear. Then the hideous man held the hilt of the epee with one hand and exhausted all his strength, turning around and driving the epee towards the rear, but this time, perhaps because of

the imbalance in his power, the hideous man's right hand could not be raised so high. The blade of the epee only smashed into the right rib of the person behind him, and then got stuck because of exhaustion.

Fresh and hot blood sprayed out from the wound under the ribs like a blowout.

With a trace of unwillingness and resentment, the right hand of the man with the epee gradually loosened, and he could no longer hold the hilt of the epee.

and lost support, the heavy sword fell to the ground with a bang.

This sword seems to have failed to completely take the life of this militiaman, but in a battlefield like this right now, this sword is also equivalent to taking the life of this militiaman.

The young militiaman bit his lower lip and endured the severe pain from his right rib. His left hand quickly stretched out to cover it, but blood still kept pouring from between his fingers, quickly staining his left hand and clothes red. Then drop by drop from the gap between the fingers to the ground. The militiaman seemed to be distracting, and his right hand was holding the barrel of the spear tightly. Because of too much force and the knuckles were even white, he suddenly used force to pull the spear out. This time, there was no force to stop him from pulling out the spear. But because of the wrong estimation of power, he staggered back a few steps.

"Wow!"

There was a sharp cracking sound softly.

A feather arrow suddenly shot into the throat of this young militiaman. Because of its strength, the arrow of this feather arrow even broke through the back of the militia's neck and came out!

This strong force even made the militiamen's staggering steps become even greater. He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to make a sound, but only made a sob of unknown meaning. Putting the spear on the ground to stabilize the figure that I may continue to retreat or even fall as a result, but then another arrow was shot, and a "poof" shot into the heart of the militia, but this The feather arrow did not come out through the body once.

The militia continued to stand on the spot. He held the spear in his backhand, then raised it forcefully, making a throwing motion.

His eyes were a little blurred, but the archer who was only more than 30 meters away from him, he was a little swayed like drunk, and couldn't aim. He could only see that the opponent's archer had already opened the short bow, and then hit a new feather arrow, but he had not shot the arrow, so there were already two feather arrows from the left and the right. When it came, an arrow shot through his left hand and pierced his right rib, and another arrow shot into his left eye.

The last scene he saw in his consciousness was that the archer whom he used as the target released the bowstring in his hand and shot the feather arrow at him.

The gun held high by the militiamen failed to throw it after all.

His consciousness began to be surrounded by darkness, and fell slowly. But until the last moment of death, the corners of his mouth were raised, and it was a gratifying smile, because in that last scene, he saw not only an arrow directed at him, but also Holding a long spear, his companion broke through the blockade of several shields and shields. The one who rushed the fastest, screamed like a beast while piercing the long spear into the archer's body.

His remaining last consciousness can vaguely figure out who this companion is avenging himself.

In the impression of \_\_\_\_\_, he seemed to live next door to him. His mother seemed to have died due to a dystocia. Originally, he had his own father and an uncle in his family. But a few years earlier, it seemed that he died in the war between the Principality of Lane and the kingdom. I heard that it was killed by a very beautiful female mage. Now there seems to be only one grandfather left in the family?

But didn't you hear that he was severely injured in the conflict with the Habind Snake the other day? Why can you still come here now?

However, he can no longer figure out the answer, but he only needs to know that he is not alone.

At least I still have companions, they will definitely work hard together with my share!

...The cruelty and tragic of the war finally let these militiamen know that this is not training, and it is not something that can be solved by just saying "Oh, we lost."

Because this is the real battle for their lives!

The loser will pay the price of their lives in this war.

Before this, these militiamen had not been too obvious disadvantages in the secret fight with the Snake of Habind, and the fights between them had always been mutually successful. This made them feel that the so-called Harbind's Serpent Mercenary Group seemed to be just like that, and it was nothing great.

But until now, when the two sides are really betting on a life war, they only know how naive their previous thoughts are.

When these mercenaries took up their weapons, the combat effectiveness they showed was nothing like before. Perhaps it was because they were accustomed to life and death and bloodshed, so no matter how fierce the war was, they still did not forget the tactical coordination, they advanced and retreated in an orderly manner, and they also knew how to protect and support each other. From these combat awareness and combat experience At last, the militia finally knew the gap between itself and them.

Nearly forty people ambush a team of Harbind's Snakes, and they were the first to charge and attack.

However, apart from successfully killing a few people in the first sneak attack, they then became the slaughtered party-just a counterattack by the enemy, the so-called cooperation became a joke, and their formation was easy. Ripped and cut by the opponent, then under the opponent's long-range strike, it becomes a moving target. If it wasn't for several militiamen desperately tore apart a front line, and even a figure of a militiaman who had not fallen down even if his hands were cut off and his blood was drained, they would have been afraid that they would not be able to completely annihilate the team.

But with this result, it was finally succeeded when another group of people came to support.

Nearly forty people, including the more than 20 people who came to support, there are more than 60 people in total. In the case of less than 30 opponents, they paid more than 30 lives before they finally got all the money. Annihilated the opponent.

Can such a result be called a victory?

Looking at the stumps, broken corpses, weapons scattered on the ground, and blood that stained almost the entire street, such a naked and shocking scene finally let the militia know the cruelty of the war. Everyone's complexion became abnormally pale, and the strong smell of blood even made several people lean over and vomited, and some even had their eyes dull and seemed to be a little confused.

"Bang Dang".

Everyone was awakened.

They saw a militiaman throwing away their weapons. They remembered that this man seemed to be named Nok. His father and uncle died on the battlefield, and his mother died of dystocia, and only depended on his grandfather. At this moment, he seems to have some injuries on his body.

"We won this battle!" Knock said in a deep voice, and then picked up a spear belonging to the Harbind snake mercenary on the ground. It was an iron spear. "Even if our casualties are heavy, But if the opponent is wiped out, it is still our victory!... We can't stay in a daze here, the town needs us, we must work hard to protect our homeland! Even if we die in battle, we will not hesitate!"

The eyes of all the militiamen suddenly brightened, as if their fighting spirit had been rekindled.

"Deadly fight!" Nock roared.

"Dead battle!" all the militiamen shouted.

Chapter 172: .The end of the war

The war in Hongye Town has completely entered a fever.

The militiamen of the militia regiment finally truly realized what a real war is.

These young militiamen have already experienced the bloodiest street fighting before they have experienced the fighting in the field. In this degree of war, the effects of any tactics and strategies have been minimized. The real competition is entirely dependent on the soldiers' own will and morale. The individual combat ability is unlimited in street fighting. Zoomed in, but it was also reduced infinitely.

Any outstanding soldier in street fighting will become the most watched existence on the battlefield, and they face greater pressure and siege than others.

Habinder really has good reason to be proud and confident of his mercenary group, because this is indeed an army he has spent a lot of energy to build. In this regard, from the fact that the Habind's Snake team can kill more than 30 people with only more than 20 people, and even close to twice the number of militias, it can be seen that these mercenaries are indeed stronger than militias. powerful.

However, this is more because the equipment of the Habind Snake is better than that of the militia, and the combination of troops is more reasonable.

But no matter how good it is, this is also a force without faith. Unlike the Puda militia in Hongye Town, they will never run away in order to guard their homes and protect their loved ones, even if they die. Do not hesitate.

So, the militiaman in the militia who rushed through the enemy's front with flesh and blood until the last drop of blood was left was not the only one to do so.

And people like Nok who dared to face the fierce war, arouse the fighting spirit of his comrades, and then re-enter the war, are also not the only ones.

But despite this, in front of the mercenaries who killed Harbind's snake, the militia finally began to retreat steadily.

Even if the militia has a magician like Cecilia and a commander like Puda, the enemy has a team led by Harbind himself. When the troops of the two sides encountered the teams led by their respective commanders, they were naturally without combat effectiveness. It could be said that it was a battle of unilateral slaughter, except that there was not much left in Cecilia. The magic power used in careful calculation is naturally inferior to Harbind in the speed of slaughter.

The display of fighting spirit, although not unlimited use, but it is also much more than Cecilia, who has only low-level bronze strength.

Also, the Habind Snake has another very important advantage, that is, they can ignore the hiding militias and just move towards the old temple in the center of the town. However, the Puda Militia as the defender must do everything possible to prevent the approach of the Habind Snake. In this case, even if the Puda Militia has the courage and fighting spirit, it is not even afraid of death, but their fighting The vertical and horizontal space is still shrinking continuously.

Soon, those who were still alive in the militia finally had to retreat to the old temple.

Except for the militiamen who were seriously injured and unable to fight and were taken into shelters to take refuge, the entire Puda militia group actually participated in this defense battle, a total of more than 500 people. But now, there are only more than 100 militiamen who have retreated, and the number of people killed has exceeded 300. This is undoubtedly an extremely heavy blow to Puda, who loves the entire town and its residents.

Suddenly, a militiaman suddenly ran out of the alley. When he saw Puda standing outside the gate of the temple, he immediately speeded up and ran over. He has almost been stained with blood and turned into a celebrity. Just by looking at the way he can run, you can know that the blood on this body is definitely not his. It's just that if the militiaman is not injured, it is also not. Possible thing.

After this militiaman ran out of this alley, some militiamen began to walk out of the alley one after another. They either supported each other or took cover with guns, and even had a lot of weapons and equipment in their hands, all of which were from Habin. It was stripped off from the mercenaries of the German Snake. However, what Puda really valued was not these equipment, but the temperament and composure displayed by the more than forty militiamen. Obviously, after experiencing such a tragic fight, the militiamen who survived have all. An essential change.

"Nock." Puda greeted him.

"Captain Puda." The young man named Norco has been put on a set of leather armor, which was taken off from a mercenary of the Harbind snake, and his left hand also holds a buckler. , Holding an iron spear in his right hand, "I have gathered everyone in the vicinity back, but... I'm sorry! Many people died..."

Counting these more than forty militiamen, there are still fewer than 200 militiamen retreating to the old temple, and among them there are still not small injuries. Even many people may not be able

to survive for long. The militiamen who can really fight again, There are only about 70 or 80 people.

"You don't have to blame yourself." Puda shook his head. "You only took seven or eight people to rush out, but now you have brought more than forty people back. If you were not there, many of them would really buy a way to come back. What's more, you brought back these bows and arrows, which will greatly increase our defensive ability, but it's a pity...not many people really know how to shoot."

"Puda, we can use bows and arrows!" Several middle-aged men in their forties and fifties walked out of the old temple. These people are hunters in the town. "We are also members of the town. How can we look at these young men? People bleed in vain, and then we hide behind? Even if we die, it should be our old bones who die first. They are the future of the town!"

"Yes!"

"That's it, this is the whole town, how can you let these young guys die in front of you!"

Many people walked out of the temple. These people were farmers or blacksmiths. Everyone had a skill. They were also nominal instructors in the militia. These people are nearly half a hundred years old, and there is even an old man, that is Nok's grandfather. These people can't help but \*\*\*\* weapons from the wounded militia. It is not that the militia is not afraid of sacrifice. These people are for their own homeland. The same is not afraid of death.

As shown in the intelligence data that Sean had seen, the militiamen of the Puda Militia consisted of only those who died in battle, and there were no escapees!

The controversy on this side has not yet ended, and the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake have already appeared.

The first person to walk out of an alley was the leader of the snake of Habind, Habind.

He was carrying a long knife and striding along. There was no blood on the shiny knife, and there was no blood on his body either. Harbind looked proud. When he saw Puda and his militia set up a simple fortification around the old temple, he sneered. For this degree of fortifications, it was obvious that he was not affected by it at all. In his eyes, Harbind was convinced that it would not be difficult to break through this fortification.

As long as he can penetrate into the fortifications, Harbind is confident enough to make these militiamen pay a heavy price. Maybe Puda could delay himself, but he couldn't stop himself from slaughtering in the battlefield, but what really made Harbind cared about was the magician who still didn't know his identity.

Standing on the town square, Habind and Puda looked at each other from a distance. Behind him stood ten mercenaries. The team he personally led did not even have a single wounded. But now, Habind did not immediately launch an attack. He was still waiting for his subordinates to come to gather. After the gathering was completed, he would directly attack and wipe out everyone in the entire town in one fell swoop.

Habinder's eyes were walking around all the militias and townspeople gathered in the old temple.

Hongye Town has more than 2,000 residents. Although Habind has been in this small town for more than a year, it is impossible for him to know all the residents. It's just that the townspeople in the town who have a little bit of identity, strength, or skills, Harbind knows very well, so he knows almost all of the townspeople gathered at this moment. It can also be judged from the clothes on the other party that these people are also townspeople of the small town.

Only Cecilia, although she seems to be a child, she still looks out of place in the crowd.

So, Harbind knew that he had finally found the magician.

Then the corner of Harbind's mouth raised slightly, which made his face look even more terrifying.

Seeing Harbind's smile, the militiamen felt a chill, and even Puda looked solemn. It's just that when he spoke again, he seemed a little bit self-deprecating: "It seems that the lord has already abandoned you."

"Sean won't." Cecilia's face didn't show any strange expression, but a firm look. "Sean said, if this Harbind is solved by him, then he will personally. When it comes to solving it, Sean never fails to say anything."

"But he is still standing here..." After this, Puda's face suddenly changed, as if he was thinking of a certain possibility.

"Don't underestimate Sean." Cecilia seemed to know what Puda was thinking, but she comforted her and went to Puda. "This Harbind can stand here now, which means that Sean has not taken any action yet. He didn't make a move, there was only one possibility, and that was the time when he could make a move. Maybe Sean is nearby now, waiting for the opportunity to make a move. Maybe we can find a way to attract all the ten mercenaries behind him. open."

Puda glanced at Habind and looked at the ten mercenaries behind him who also showed murderous intent. They seemed to understand why the lord Shaun did not take action. Even for him, it is a bit difficult to face Habind alone, not to mention that Habind is standing behind him and knows that he is an elite mercenary. In terms of the degree of cooperation of this team, Sean is alone. Wanting to shoot is really no different from suicide.

However, Puda will think on the bright side, and it doesn't mean that others are the same. Knok snorted heavily. Both his father and uncle died at the hands of the Valkyrie of the Principality of Ryan, so of course he would not have a good face for the lord sent by the Valkyrie, even with Sisi. Leah would not have a good face either, and if he could, Nok even wanted to kill the new lord.

It is said that his strength is not very good.

"Only you will believe it." Knok said coldly. "The so-called lord is a virtue and appearance. Chess pieces and things that can be used."

Cecilia glanced at Noco, but did not say anything. She had already learned from Puda that the family of this young man had died in the invasion war of the Valkyrie of the Principality of Ryan against the Kingdom of Darbion. middle. So for his resentment towards Asuna, and even passing this resentment to Sean and himself, Cecilia is understandable.

Just understanding, does not mean agreeing, so Cecilia didn't bother to pay attention to each other. She just glanced, and then turned her attention back to Habind, thinking about how to fight the next battle, because with the magic power she still has, she can barely use another one at most. Fireball is only, so when to cast this fireball, it becomes a crucial time.

Cecilia ignored Knok, but Knok seemed to have a resentment. He just wanted to speak again and cursed, but he was put a hand on his shoulder. He looked back, but he saw his grandfather put his hand on his shoulder, he was puzzled, but he saw his grandfather shook his head slightly, his mouth was closed and there was no sound, but he understood this. word.

Military spirit.

Nock glanced at the surrounding situation. All the wounded militiamen lay on one side, their lips closed tightly, and they dared not make a sound even if they were in pain, for fear that it would affect others. The entire old temple is full of blood and turbidity, and blood is everywhere. Although there are still quite a few militiamen who can still fight, the faces of most people also show a look of tension and worry, even Many people are looking at themselves in secret.

seems to be caused by a few quarrels just now.

So Nock knew that if he quarreled with that exquisite doll-like girl desperately at this time, it would be a morale blow and impact on other people. Because at least in the current situation, their new lord who hasn't met has already expressed his intentions and is willing to stand on their side to help them, otherwise they won't let a magician stay here.

Who doesn't know how important a magician is to a lord?

But!

Nock is really upset!

In the previous three years of war, his father and uncle died on the battlefield, and all of this was killed by the marquis of the Duchy of Ryan, for the entire Angrodha Mountains. Didn't she know that the war would break out? Does it affect ordinary people like them? And now, although the snake and the Habind snake have completely torn their skins, the two sides have not really caused any bloodshed after all, but this happened just as soon as the lord arrived in the town.

How can Knock not complain?

But now, he can't say that the lord is not because he is on the same line as himself!

Nock's anger is not just dissatisfaction with Asuna. And how could Cecilia, such a smart person, not know? She is just pretending to be stupid. As long as she doesn't answer the call, she won't provoke the townspeople's anger. Even if Hongye Town's casualties are too heavy this time, she will only lament a few bad luck, who will truly associate Everything behind this?

Maybe the Knock will be in front of him, but he is only one person. As long as Shaun's development policy does not go wrong, no one will believe him.

So, Cecilia's gaze cast once again to the town square.

There, mercenaries of Harbind's Snake began to walk out, and then began to gather towards the square.

But when he saw this scene, the arrogant expression that Habind had always maintained, finally began to become gloomy.

Because the mercenaries who walked out of the alley are no longer as complete as they were before they set off, almost everyone is wounded. Among the smallest teams, there are actually only three attackers holding epees, and these three have suffered varying degrees of injuries. I am afraid that only one person can really fight; as for the largest team. , But there were only eleven people left, but even if it was eleven, all the archers were killed.

For five minutes, the Harbind's Serpent mercenaries who gathered at the end were only one hundred and forty or fifty people left! And many of them were seriously injured. In fact, there are only about 100 people who can continue to fight. This number does not seem to be much more than the militia. Although the militia had more than 500 people at the beginning, Habin There are only three hundred people in the German Snake, but the two sides are not at the same level in terms of combat experience, combat awareness, and armaments!

This result made Habind's face become very ugly. The mercenaries he has worked so hard to manage and develop over the years have once again suffered such heavy casualties. This is not only a blow to him, but also a humiliation!

"Since you like death fighting so much, then I will do it for you!" Harbind snorted coldly, pointed at the old temple with a long knife, "Now, it is your last chance to wash away your shame! ... Kill all these enemies! Don't keep one!"

"Don't leave one!" The red-eyed Harbind snake mercenaries also roared with excitement or meaning.

However, in terms of momentum, the militia group that has retreated to the old temple will not be inferior to the opponent.

"Deadly fight!" Nok also roared.

"Deadly fight!" The dozens of militiamen who followed Nok all the way back also roared.

"Dead battle!" Immediately afterwards, other militiamen who were emotionally infected.

This battle has absolutely nothing to do with tactics and strategy.

The mercenaries of Harbind's Snake have been completely killed, even Harbind has lost his mind. The mercenary group that he worked so hard to manage has suffered such a tragic loss here. How can this make him take revenge? So whether it is for venting or other reasons, a thorough massacre is the only thing Harbind wants.

The militiamen who were forced to retreat to the old temple, they have no retreat anymore. If they can't hold this temple, then the townspeople hiding in the underground shelter of the temple will also be completely killed. Therefore, in order to protect their homeland and their relatives, they can only stay here in the old temple. Any enemy who wants to step into the temple must step on their bodies.

Everything, just as Knock said, is a real death battle!

The two sides simultaneously charged towards the enemy.

However, before the two sides collided with each other, the long knife in Harbind's hand had already sent out a scarlet aura about one meter long and swung it towards the militiamen. The sword aura came so fast that the two militiamen who could not dodge were cut into two pieces by the sword aura on the spot, and after the sword aura penetrated through the two militiamen, it continued to plunder and kill five more. After the militiamen, they finally dissipated.

In just one blow, five militiamen were killed on the spot.

If it were in the past, this would definitely have a serious blow to the morale of the enemy. But here, as far as the militia group has no retreat, there is no attack. What's more, the real commander

of the militia group in their minds is now at the forefront, even their commander. All of them are leading the charge, so what reason do they have to shrink back?

And as if in response to the sword spirit of Habind, a burning fireball suddenly appeared above the battlefield, and then a parabola was drawn, past the people of the militia, and towards the snake of Habind. Falling in the battle formation, there was a deafening explosion, and countless sand and air waves poured out from the battle formation.

Although only one mercenary died because of seeing the fireball falling and being burned by the fireball explosion because it ran too slowly, no one thought that the power of the fireball would be so powerful, and the shock wave would fly straight away. A dozen mercenaries were within range, and several of them were directly shaken to death by the shock wave. Even if the others weren't dead, this society would have completely lost the ability to fight.

If we only talk about the degree of casualties, Cecilia's fireball caused more damage.

So, the militia group finally broke out a more violent sound.

But these militiamen also know very well that the magician sent by the lord Cecilia has no magic power at this moment, but even if there is magic power, the next melee will limit her magic. So in the next battle, they can only rely on themselves.

It's just that, even if there is no magic power, no matter how painful the head is, Cecilia still does not fall, but stands at the entrance of the temple.

She knows that as long as she is still standing here, it is a deterrent-at least for enemies without the support of magicians, their existence will make them feel terrified, because the enemy does not know when there will be another magic fall.

In fact, this is indeed the case.

Habinder's Snake Mercenary Corps is no better than the Puda Militia Corps, because they have no reason to fight to the death. So at this moment, their pace slowed down slightly. It seemed that the explosion of fireball made them soberly understand what, and when they felt the psychological changes produced by their mercenaries, Habind again How can we not be anxious and not angry?

He vented several sword auras again. Each sword aura would take away the lives of several militiamen, but he could not arouse the courage of the mercenaries again.

But no matter how long the distance is, for both parties in the charge, there will be an end.

Soon the two troops collided with each other, but the momentum of the two sides was already different.

One side is a shrinking mercenary, while the other side is a militia with the idea of death. The original armament gap between the two sides has also been compensated to a certain extent by Knock's actions, even the original Combat awareness and combat experience have also been explosively increased due to continuous \*\*\*\* battles. The militia regiments finally truly integrated their usual training experience into combat.

So under a hedge, it was not the militia that was crushed, but the mercenaries of the Harbind Snake!

This time, the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake finally experienced once again what it was like to be cut and attacked. It's just a pity that the number of militias in the militia is still a little less after all. After the mercenaries of the Harbind's Snake were smashed and cut, they did not have enough troops to form a battle of encirclement and annihilation. Great regret.

And in this situation, Harbind's grudge was finally unable to waver at will. But relying on his own strength, even if the militias really swarmed in, they only added a bit of killing to him, so when the two sides rushed together, Puda met this already crazy ferocious in the first time. The man, the spear in his hand was like a poisonous snake, and it pierced out harshly, taking Harbind's vitals.

However, Harbind is also not a fuel-efficient lamp. He has been enough to attack the lower level of gold. Whether it is combat experience or consciousness, it is far beyond Puda's ability to compare. And now that he has decided to hurt the killer, of course he will not show any mercy anymore. The long knife in his hand reaches his hand, like a delicate dagger, just like a delicate dagger. It has all the ultimate moves of Ge Kai Puda.

But at this moment, a gray figure suddenly attacked from the side.

The speed of this figure is too fast, so fast that it is almost impossible to see who it is.

Puda only knew that this figure blocked the knife that Harbind suddenly slashed, because he saw sparks splashing around. But other than that, he couldn't see anything anymore, because the speed of this shadow was so fast.

There is no doubt that this shadow is naturally Sean!

As Cecilia expected, Sean actually found Harbind very early, but there were ten mercenaries around Harbind who followed him. At that time, Sean couldn't find a chance to shoot. Because Harbind can show grudge. This kind of ability belongs to the exclusive of the silver rank ability person. For the silver rank ability person, it is naturally a very good ability, but for the non-silver rank ability person, it is a very helpless ability.

Only in a situation like this, completely restricting the opportunities for Harbind to show off his vindictiveness, Sean finally found the opportunity to take action!

Turning on Level 3 Light Body Surgery plus adrenal stimulation, this speed has completely surpassed the average lower-level silver, and I am afraid that only the upper-level silver masters can capture the trajectory of Sean in this state.

As for Harbind, he may have been a high-level silver master before, but now he only has low-level silver. With the physical ability already degraded in the same way, he could only see some traces of Sean's movements at most, a little better than Puda, but he couldn't judge Sean's movements in advance.

So in this battle, Harbind was directly at a disadvantage.

Although Puda wanted to help, the fighting between Sean and Harbind was too fast. When he just discovered a flaw and wanted to shoot with a gun, the battle between the two sides has entered the next stage. This so-called flaw naturally disappeared.

"Silver Scale Curse Seal!"

Suddenly, Sean let out a roar, and a dazzling silver light burst out from Sean's left hand.

This ray of light is so bright and bright, it almost burst out at the moment, it dazzled everyone's eyes on the battlefield, that bright luster seemed to burst out like a miracle!

Habinder was stabbed at such a close distance and had to close his eyes, and could only swing his long sword according to the position in the impression. However, the fluffy counter-shock force from the long knife let him know that his knife seemed to be slashed on an unknown hard substance, and he could not kill his opponent at all. When subconsciously wanting to retreat, he suddenly felt a colic in his heart, and then his strength was quickly lost in his body!

On the battlefield, there was a moment of stagnation.

Whether it is the Snake of Habind or the members of the Puda Mercenary Group, they all showed an incredible look. No one thought that the Habind, who was superior to them, and even invincible, was so. Was killed easily?

Without waiting for everyone to come back to their senses, there was a roar of stepping noise suddenly, and even the ground trembled slightly.

As if there are thousands of horses galloping!

Everyone looked around in astonishment, only to see a group of barbarians armed with fine iron spears and half-length shields, suddenly rushing out of the surrounding alleys, they rushed into the battlefield while making a rushing sound. However, the opponent did not directly rush into the battlefield of both sides to start killing, but surrounded everyone. Everyone could see that this was a real army. Therefore, the Habind Snake and the militia group quickly dispersed. , Each formed a defensive array, no one dared to act rashly.

At this time, Xiao En suddenly stepped out and stood in front of the militia. He stuck his sword on the ground and stood with the sword.

Shaun looked at the mercenaries remaining in the Habind snake with a cold face.

William rode out from the crowd. At this time, he did not have that kind of lazy appearance. Instead, he straightened his back and his whole person looked extremely sharp.

The soldiers with steel wings dispersed quickly, revealing a path for William to ride by, and everyone's eyes couldn't help but look at the rider. Everyone's eyes fell on his face, but they couldn't tell whether he was a male or a female, because judging from facial features alone, this person seemed to be female.

The next moment, William turned over and fell off his horse, and then walked to the front of Sean who was standing with the sword.

The militia group swallowed involuntarily.

Standing in front of Sean, William, with a sharp aura, looked even more cold, and then saw him suddenly kneeling on one knee facing Sean, and said in a deep voice: "Commander of Steel Wings, William Yale is here to report. , Lord Lord, please order!"

Sean stared at the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake, and said in a deep voice: "Disarm their weapons. Rebels, kill them on the spot!"

Soon, the weapons of the Harbind's Serpent mercenaries were all disarmed, and even their leather armor and other armors were taken off. The mercenaries who were originally fierce and fierce were at a loss like a lamb. , But none of them thought of resisting.

At this time, Sean turned to look at Puda, and then said a word that made all the Harbind's snake mercenaries desperate: "They are yours."

Chapter 173: .I'll do all the bad guys

None of the mercenaries of Harbind's Snake were left alive.

This result, Sean has known for a long time, at least since he said that "They are yours", he knows what the fate of these people is. There are those Northland savages with steel wings, and the Harbind's Serpent mercenaries who have been surrendered with weapons and armors are completely unable to set off any more storms. Even if they resist, they will soon be suppressed.

After , Sean went into a weakened state because of his adrenal stimulation.

For William, however, it was a failure to think that Sean was not in a coma on the spot, at least if he was in a coma on the spot, then there would be more places to make a fuss. As for Sean's weak state, William explained to the townspeople that it was because Sean had used the side effects of miracles, and he was likely to reduce his lifespan as a result.

Said these words with William's temperament and serious appearance, coupled with Cecilia's worried look, not to mention others, but Puda was the first to believe it. Because he knows very well that his lord is undoubtedly just a low-ranking bronze-powered person, but in the battle with Harbind just now, he broke out with a force that even Harbind could not be an enemy of. What is not a miracle?

If it weren't for Sean, then in the last war conflict, all of their people in Hongye Town would have died. From this point of view alone, Sean, the lord, is indeed kind to them-at least Puda thinks so, so when the war ended, Nok showed that kind of extreme dissatisfaction, and even promoted Xiao in front of other people. When the lord's despicableness and the damage caused to Hongye Town, Puda directly reprimanded Nok.

Rarely saw the angry townspeople of Puda, and immediately became curious, so they asked Puda about the truth. Therefore, under Puda's obviously subjective narrative, the townspeople soon knew that their lord was a person with miraculous blessings, and that they were more willing to give their lives for them. Isn't it the same for people who are willing to give their lives in order to guard their homes and protect their loved ones?

Then, the fact that the lord was a great guest of the great tribe of the wild land began to spread among the townspeople.

Hongye Town, what was the purpose of hiring the Snake of Harbind to assist in the defense? Isn't it just to avoid being attacked by the tribes of the Wildlands? Now that they have the protection of the lord, and the lord has demonstrated his abilities, all this can bring them a sense of security, so what are they dissatisfied with?

What's more, Xiao En has decided to spend some money to repair the old temple again, and then erect a hero monument, engraving the names of all the militiamen who died for defending Hongye Town on this hero monument. Moreover, any family with a name on the hero monument can receive a gold coin subsidy from the tax officer every month. How many people in a family whose names are erected on the hero monument can be received from the tax officer. How many gold coins.

These, although they will temporarily increase Sean's expenses, they are undoubtedly a good opportunity to establish the people's morals.

In this way, when Nok was clamoring that Sean, the lord, was only acting, no one paid any more attention.

But is Sean really acting?

In the Black Swan Castle, Sean was lying on the ground, looking tired and weak. Next to him was Cecilia serving him, and William was also on the side.

They did not stay in Hongye Town. When Sean fell to the ground weakly, William explained to Puda and others about Sean's situation, and immediately arranged a dozen northern barbarians to bring Sean and Cecilia escorted back to the Black Swan Castle. And Anno is responsible for leading the other northern barbarians and those archers to stay in Hongye Town to help the townspeople handle the post-war cleaning and reconstruction of Hongye Town.

After this battle, Hongye Town has a population of less than 2,000 people from more than 2,000 people. Although nearly 500 militiamen have died, the loss to the entire town is actually not great, because Hongye Town is not Relying on planting as the main source of income, their source of income is mainly relying on winemaking. This kind of technical work is not for young people, but requires a relatively long period of talent cultivation. It's just that the teenagers who lost the most this time will not be able to recruit soldiers from Hongye Town in the next ten years, but the impact on the tax revenue of each season will not be significant.

The most indispensable thing Sean currently has is soldiers.

In another two months, after Alfred brought people back, he even began to worry about the placement of the soldiers of the Northland Barbarians and the White Wing Mercenary Corps.

It's just that at this moment, Sean's brows are frowning. He raised his head and glanced at Cecilia and asked softly: "Is it really good to do this?"

Hearing what Sean said, Cecilia's hand movement was slightly stagnant, and then turned her head to look at Sean. After a little hesitation, she said: "Create public opinion, control public opinion, and then turn the matter to yourself. Development in the desired direction is a method that every lord will use....Through this bloodshed and the decree you subsequently issued, we can eliminate Asuna-sama's stay in the southwestern region of the Kingdom of Darbion in the shortest possible time. Under the influence."

Sean knew that Cecilia's words were correct.

Because even if these three small towns were abandoned by the Kingdom of Darbion and ceded to Asuna of the Principality of Ryan, the residents of the three small towns are undoubtedly from the Kingdom of Darbion, and their families are bound to be. Everyone had participated in that three-year war. As long as a family member died in that war, there would be a resentment towards Asuna. And Sean was the lord sent by Asuna, so no matter what he said or how he did it, it was impossible for Sean to get the support of these lord.

Like Nok in Hongye Town, it will never be the first, and it will never be the second.

After a simple intelligence investigation and understanding, Cecilia's first plan was to assimilate the townspeople.

At least, let Xiao En be accepted by the townsfolk in the shortest time, believing that their lord is sincere and willing to fight for their lives. Only in this way, the townspeople will not reject Sean's leadership. Otherwise, it will not be so easy for Sean to become the real lord and ruler of this territory. It may even take ten or ten years. It took a few years to operate.

Only when you have truly experienced a life-and-death war, can you soften the knots in the townspeople's hearts to the greatest extent.

Of course, a diehard like Knock can't help it.

But as long as they are civilians, they will have various needs. The hero monument meets their sense of honor, and the monthly allowance also allows them to get supplementary benefits. In this way, the townspeople who have benefited will immediately approve of Sean, the new lord, as the lord of their territory. Those townspeople who have not received the benefits will also begin to find ways to obtain honor and property, and as long as they To get these, then you must act according to the rules set by Sean.

The current rules that Shaun has made are actually very simple, that is, to make contributions for his hometown and relatives.

This point, no resident of Hongye Town will resist.

Just all of this, for Sean, it is still cruel and bloody. After all, he traveled from the earth in a peaceful era. Even if he knew something about the world, it was only limited to the situation in the game, and those things were still set up in the game a long time ago, not like this world. So real and free, many things have changed, and people in this world have real thoughts and feelings.

"On this point, I very much agree with Miss Cecilia's approach." William, who has been silent, suddenly said, "I am indeed inferior to Neil and Miss Cecilia on how to help your territory develop this. But if I explain it from a military point of view, I think this approach is undoubtedly the most appropriate.... At least, assimilation from now on is better than iron-blood suppression when problems arise in the future."

At the end, William paused for a while, and then continued: "Moreover, this time the last mercenaries were not killed by our own hands. Instead, they were left to the people in the small town to solve them. This can also be done. It can be regarded as a transfer of hatred.... Next, Arno and the northern barbarians and those archers are arranged to assist the people in the town to rebuild their homes, so that they can learn about the lord's personality through these soldiers. It is indeed the best choice right now, because only after fighting together and working hard together can we get mutual recognition."

At the end, William summarized this: "In politics, I am inferior to Miss Cecilia. Also, I am afraid that even if Neil is there, I can't do better than Miss Cecilia.... Otherwise. If so, he would never be driven out of his hometown."

Sean knew that it was not easy for William to praise someone, and since he praised Cecilia so strongly, it must be because Cecilia did a very good job. Of course, all of this may actually be nothing to Cecilia. After all, she is the daughter of the former Grand Duke Lembert, and naturally knows a lot of noble political methods and inside stories, so there is no pressure at all to operate this kind of thing.

It's just that, even if Sean is trying to integrate into this world, he is not a native of this world after all.

Sighed slightly, Xiao En smiled and said: "Actually I am not blaming you, I just..."

"I know." Cecilia gave a bright smile, "Sean is too kind. So...I will be the bad guys!"

Chapter 174: . Temporarily stable

Sean motioned to Cecilia to approach, and the little guy came over obediently, so Sean put it on her head, rubbed it, and smiled: "What is wrong with you, since I am the lord, Then these things are naturally my business.... You, just need to be your magician with peace of mind."

Cecilia smiled slightly, did not say anything, just gave a soft hmm.

William stood aside, looking at the two people who were not brothers and sisters but who seemed to be brothers and sisters, and chose to be dumb for the time being. However, in the bottom of his heart, his view of Cecilia is no longer the same as that of weak girls before. William felt that Cecilia was worthy of growing up in the gap between two huge empires in the Duchy of Rumbel. The daughter of the former Grand Duke who got up can actually consume half of the young and middle-aged in the small town in solving the problem of blood feuds left over from the territory.

Even an experienced lord might not be able to be cruel after hesitating for a long time in this large-scale action, but Cecilia made a decision without blinking. And if it weren't for Cecilia's policy, how could William let Harbind's Snake invade the town center? Even Harbind knew how fast soldiers were, but would William not know?

It's just this approach, and it's only suitable for Hongye Town.

Because the conflict between the two in Hongye Town has already existed, they just accelerated the confrontation process a little bit. As for the situation of the other two small towns, the town of Dabron is already a real dead town. There is no other way but to recapture it by means of war. On the contrary, it is another town without a name. There really isn't even a seam where there is a needle.

This small town may be the biggest hidden danger that may really exist in Shaun's territory.

I just don't know how much effect and effect Cecilia can play in the end with the foreshadowing of Hongye Town's war. If it can really succeed, perhaps this hidden danger can be eliminated. If it is not, then who knows if it will be another territory civil unrest in the future?

William recovered a little, and saw that Cecilia was already asleep lying next to Sean.

Today's fierce battle is not just that Sean is exhausted physically and mentally, but Cecilia is also very exhausting. And after that, I bumped back all the way from Hongye Town, and then I had to fetch water to take care of Sean. After busying himself, Cecilia has been able to hold on to the spirit until now. This perseverance and temperament have appeared in the poor and poor children. It is common to appear on the body, but it is never common to appear on Cecilia, the old luxurious noble child, and William is also a little curious about how Cecilia has lived these years.

However, all this may really be a deadlock.

Don't say Cecilia, Sean doesn't ask, how does the world know?

Turning his head, William saw that Sean was still thinking about something, so he didn't bother to continue standing, lying on the spot casually, staring at the ceiling, and asked: "What are you thinking about? ?"

This is a room on the third floor of Diluo Castle—Although Black Swan Castle is four stories high, it is actually only three stories high. The top floor is the top floor of the fort. This room is the only room in the entire castle that has been cleaned. From the perspective of the room layout, it should be the master bedroom of the former Viscount Shaofu, but now this room does not have any layout, and it looks extraordinarily empty. swing.

Cecilia curled up to one side like a kitten, and the place where she slept was covered with a blanket, which was brought from Hongye Town. Shaun struggled to get up, pulled up the other half of the blanket where she was not pressed, and then put it on Cecilia's body, his face looked very soft.

Then Xiao En lay down again and said softly: "Thinking about the future."

"Future?" William suddenly felt that these two words were very heavy.

Shaun didn't say anything, but in his imagination, there was an extremely vast map, with the Black Swan Castle as the old castle, extending to the southwest, traversing most of the wild land, into the northeast of the Thousand-Year Covenant Empire. The dark area in the corner.

This is the territory Sean expected.

Is it just that people in this world can easily take such a piece of land?

Sean glanced at Cecilia again, and laughed helplessly in his heart: I really don't look like a person with the talent of a lord, even this kind of thing needs Cecilia to worry about and bear for me, and said that it's She got revenge and held up a piece of sky...William rolled over, but he saw Sean's clenched fists. He rolled over and turned back, pretending to see nothing. Just like Sean, he made up a certain determination, but what exactly this determination is, I am afraid, just like how Cecilia spent these years, it has become an unsolvable mystery.

...The reconstruction of Hongye Town is progressing fairly smoothly.

But in fact, there is nothing that can be reconstructed, basically it is to clean up the corpses left from the battle and the bloodstains on the streets. It's just that in some places where the fighting is fierce, the strong smell of blood may be difficult to disperse in a short time. The bodies of the militiamen who died in the war were recovered and then buried together—under the order of "Sean", the town deliberately opened up a large cemetery, just behind the old temple, where all the militiamen who died in the war would rest. The place, and the establishment of the Hero Monument is also proceeding step by step, and the blood for the first month has also been distributed.

Although these did not really heal the pain of this small town, they also dilute the grief of Hongye Town to a large extent.

Two or three days later, the town rejoined its normal life trajectory.

Sean did not cancel the establishment of the Puda militia, but formally established the combat establishment of the militia, and also announced that Puda was the first commander of the militia. However, since it is a militia, it will naturally not be the formation of the regular army, but as a reserve force in the territory. Although it is under the control of William in name, in fact this militia has a certain degree of autonomy.

This point was proposed by William.

In William's view, the Puda Militia has certain potential, but this potential is not enough to become a regular army in the territory, and Hongye Town has just experienced a major disaster and is currently in a state of recovery. Therefore, it is not suitable to be included in William's command system at this time. If you want to truly assimilate and make this militia group a real reserve force, it will take time to slowly invade, but as long as Puda supports Sean in this matter, then the militia group will have the ultimate dominance. It will never be lost.

And Sean, although he does not have the ability to analyze based on William, he sees more thoroughly than anyone else.

There is no other reason, Sean has the [True Eye] cheat device.

According to the data shown in his eyes, the Puda Militia can only display the combat capabilities of the regular army in Hongye Town, and once it leaves Hongye Town, this army is just a first-class army. .

The first-level army, which is barely in the recruiting stage, is generally used to maintain public order in a small town or village. As for the cities, they generally use the second-level military to maintain public order. Even in some cities with some reputation or high enough prosperity, they even need to use the third-level military to maintain public order. Both Arthur City and Anrolla City directly used the city defense forces to maintain the city's security issues.

Therefore, the Puda militia can only be used to maintain the security of Hongye Town. If you want to go to the battlefield, you can only use steel wings and those archers. Excluding the twenty soldiers belonging to the Iron Wings left in the Black Swan Castle, the remaining two teams totaling more than 140 people are all commanded by William, and are currently stationed in the camp outside Hongye Town.

Anno, the big guy, was also sent by Sean to protect William.

In addition to Hongye Town, which has officially returned to its previous life trajectory, the reconstruction of the Black Swan Castle has also officially begun.

But the so-called reconstruction work is actually the job of recruiting some servants first, and then cleaning the entire castle. As for the real refurbishment of the entire castle, this is not what can be done at present-it is not that Sean is reluctant to spend money, but it is useless even if he is willing to spend money, because the building materials of Black Swan Castle are Black reef stones produced by the black reef grassland are cut and processed into black steel stones. Even if Sean can organize a manpower to mine the black reef stones on the black reef grasslands, he does not have the corresponding black steel stone processing and production formula. Therefore, it can only be purchased through procurement.

It's just that the current situation in the territory has not been completely stabilized, and Sean really can't spare manpower to purchase these stones for the time being.

And without stone, it is naturally impossible to repair the Black Swan Castle, but as a castle, there is not even a gate, and the gate is completely open to enter at will. This is not a problem, so Sean spent a hundred. After the gold coins made a blueprint for the construction of the ancient castle gate, for the time being, he could only work on the ancient castle gate first.

At this point, Sean felt a little weird.

In other words, it was very difficult for him to understand.

Because this blueprint for the construction of the city gate had to be drawn by himself-the gold coin suddenly disappeared from his eyes in an instant, and then suddenly there was a lot of miscellaneous knowledge about the city gate in his mind, and then he had to himself Do it yourself, draw the blueprint of the city gate on a piece of drawing paper, and then throw it to an architect next to him who is still considering how to repair the gate of the castle.

The architect was dumbfounded on the spot, because the architectural drawing of the city gate was based on the city gate specifications, which happened to be built for the internal structure of the entire city gate, and it was not complicated. After all the gates are removed, this new city gate can be installed. Moreover, the selection of materials for the city gate is also the easiest material to obtain at the moment. The Angrodha Mountain Range is full of trees. Just cut down some and then process and combine them to make this city gate.

But the only drawback is that this city gate cannot be strong enough.

It's just that the architect soon discovered that this architectural drawing is just a basic framework. If there are any new ideas in the future, it can be rebuilt around the gate, and there is no need to rebuild it.

For a time, the architect admired the new lord Sean in all his heart, thinking that this was an architectural wizard.

Of course, he thought more about that this lord seemed to be called a miracle. Perhaps this could also be regarded as a miracle?

However, no matter what others think, at least Sean still has a lot of troubles. Although he has regained Hongye Town, his own "territory" is temporarily in a relatively stable situation, but the other two territories have not returned yet, after all, it is a thorn. Zhadshaun felt a little uncomfortable inside.

Chapter 175: .Lord of Miracles (Part 1)

The sky is gray and gray, which seems to herald the coming heavy rain.

In the abdominal center of the original Pandaling, there is a small town with a large population.

This town does not have a name. Even on the map privately kept by the lord, it is only marked with a red dot to show that there is such a small town.

The town is not like Hongye Town, where there are very distinctive red maple fruit wines that can be sold, but the town is better than the surrounding land and the climate is not as cold as the general south, so the town can be planted every year. The three plants are just the last planting after the autumn harvest, which is just a small addition. Therefore, before Pandaling was abandoned, the townspeople usually planted a lot of good-selling crops during spring plowing, and saved some money through sales after their own use to help make up for the summer and autumn taxes, while the autumn harvest is used to cope with winter taxes.

Only the harvest from the last planting can be really retained by the townspeople. So usually with this little addition, they will grow what they like and store them for a good winter. Of course, those who have the ability and technology will also use these small additions to grow their own wines or make some dry food that can be stored for a long time, and then send them to the most prosperous town to sell them.

But now, the townspeople in the small town no longer need to calculate everything so tightly.

Because since losing the rule of the lord, the townspeople no longer need to pay taxes to anyone. Their harvest is entirely their own. The extra parts are a good choice whether they are spare or sold. The most important thing is that their luck is very good, unlike Hongye Town and a mercenary group quarrel with each other, unlike Dabron Town, the whole town has become a purgatory on earth.

The relationship between the townspeople and this mercenary group is really good. Many young and middle-aged people are even willing to join this mercenary group instead of re-forming a so-called militia group. So I heard that Hongye Town had set up a militia group, and when they fought the mercenary group several times, these townspeople would laugh at it. Even if the commander of their militia group was a veteran who had experienced two wars, what about ?

Isn't still crushed to death?

At this time, the townspeople would sincerely praise their mayor. If it weren't for their mayor's eyes to invite this very well-reviewed mercenary group, I'm afraid that their town would be like Hongye Town and Datong sooner or later. It was really horrible like that in Brontown.

As for the lord appointed by the Valkyrie of the Principality of Lane?

Hey, who cares!

There was no lord in the past year. Didn't you come here too? But if it comes up, they have to thank the Valkyrie, because if it weren't for the Valkyrie, their small town would not be so relaxed and free now.

There is a slight breeze, bringing a touch of coolness in the sultry heat.

A young man wearing heavy armor and holding a thick-spine epee in one hand broke in from outside the town. A sheath made of heavy boots. Because this type of armor is built according to the body shape, it is slightly inferior to the general-purpose heavy armor in terms of protection, but it is lighter in weight, but even if the weight is slightly reduced, This armor still weighs hundreds of catties, not to mention the thick-spine epee he carried in his hand, which was especially thickened and heavier for the purpose of slashing.

You can see this young man's actions, but he doesn't seem to feel the weight of these objects on his body at all.

He walked like the wind, and several mercenaries carrying spears were doing patrol in the town. When he first saw the young man, he was still at the gate of the town. When he first called out the deputy commander, the young man only left his back to face. They are.

"Deputy Captain Frod ran so fast, could it be something urgent?" A mercenary asked, looking at the young man's back.

"It should be." Another slightly older mercenary groaned. "The last time I saw the deputy commander, Dabron's bunnies came over. Could it be Dablo this time? Hmm, something happened over there?"

"Should it not?" The third mercenary frowned. There was a scar on his face, but he didn't look ferocious. "We only fought with Dabron's bunnies before, that time. They were completely defeated

by us, how could they do it again?... Even if they really want to start a war again, it is impossible at this time, how long it has been since the end of the last war."

But, if it wasn't war, then what made their deputy commander so eager?

The man named Frode, like a gust of wind, quickly traversed the entire town and came to a house.

There is nothing unusual about this house, it is one of the most sparse and ordinary houses in the town. It's just that since this mercenary group called the Sword of Valor came here, this residential building has become a lot more lively, and people from the small town often visit here every day. They didn't mean anything urgent, they just thought that when they came here to meet the head and deputy head of this mercenary regiment, they would always feel a lot more stable in their hearts, so it became a custom over time.

"Head!" Frode opened the door and ran towards the living room.

There are three people sitting in the living room at this time. In addition to the leader of the Heroic Sword, one is the mayor of the town, and the last is a wealthy businessman in the town. Since this wealthy businessman came to this town with the sword of bravery, he has become the logistics manager of this mercenary regiment. He is naturally capable, because he alone can complete the replacement of the entire mercenary regiment. This coordinating ability can definitely be regarded as a talent.

The three of them saw Frode's face rushing in, and the faces of the three who were still talking and laughing immediately became serious.

"Dabron's bunnies are here again?" The mayor snorted with a beard and staring. "I lost a battle last time, so dare to come this time!"

"No." Frode shook his head.

"It's not that Dabron's group of people are calling here again, what are you doing in such a hurry?" The rich businessman looked surprised.

In fact, it's not to blame these people for making a mistake, because the last time Frode ran back, Dabron had already been one kilometer outside the town. As a result, the fortifications were too late

to start, so he was forced to only Can rush to meet. At first, the town was naturally at a disadvantage, because Dabron pulled out a force of nearly two thousand people to attack the town, but later, with the concerted efforts of the sword of bravery and the townspeople. , Dabron was defeated instead.

In this battle, both sides suffered more serious losses.

Dabron's 2,000-man army was only left with a thousand people who retreated, and the original size of the Sword of Valor was reduced to less than 600, and even the townspeople suffered a certain amount of casualties. cost. This is the real painful place for small towns, because small towns rely on the way of harvesting crops to develop, which suddenly reduces a lot of young adults, which naturally affects the small town to a large extent. It's not considered completely abolished, but it will take at least several years to recover.

"Yes, it's Hongye Town's problem." Frod took a big breath, and after calming the turbulent breathing, he said, "Hongye Town has announced that it belongs to the new ruler. And, what is the Habind? The mercenary regiment was jointly annihilated by the army of the new lord and the militia regiment of Hongye Town!"

"what!"

"You mean complete annihilation? Not defeated?"

The mayor and the wealthy businessman of the small town immediately made a startled voice.

Although they have not seen the Snake of Harbind, they have heard about it. Although the size of this mercenary group is much smaller than that in the northern region before, it is said that many lords are still willing to hire this mercenary group because They are cold-blooded. The leader of the Heroic Sword once said frankly that if it is not necessary, it is better not to provoke this mercenary group. It is not impossible to fight, but it will be very tricky. They can play thousands of people with 500 people. Fighting power, but just defeating this mercenary group, it is really meaningless.

But now, this mercenary group was not defeated, but completely annihilated?

How is this possible!

"Where did you get this news?" The leader of the heroic sword sitting in the middle of the hall asked.

"From Hongye Town, it is said that the end of this battle was seven days ago. It seems that Black Swan Castle is also in the process of rebuilding. Hongye Town has already begun to organize trade caravans, and the first trade caravan also I have already set off." Frode replied, "I got this news from those traders. Now many traders are starting to go there. After all, Red Maple Cider is still very popular."

The head of the Heroic Sword frowned, as if he was thinking about something.

The mayor and the wealthy businessman were stunned, seeming to be a little bit arrogant. For civilians like them, the powerful shadow of the lord has completely penetrated their bones. Even if there is no way to take them for a while, it does not mean that there is really no way in the future. Moreover, this lord could easily annihilate the snake of Habind, and this strength made them even more worried.

"Head Aiwen, what...what should I do?" The mayor panicked a little.

Hearing the mayor's words, the young man named Aiwen was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed blankly: "Mayor, this town belongs to the lord in name. If we choose not to obey the order, then it is tantamount to a rebellion. , This lord is fully qualified to use some extreme methods... This small town is no better than Hongye Town. If it loses a lot of young and middle-aged labor, this small town will be completely abandoned."

"So now, should we obey the rule of the new lord?" When the rich businessman said this, his tone was a little unwilling.

He finally got a chance to show his hands and feet with great difficulty. In the current situation, he is the real third person in the entire town, second only to the leader and deputy leader of the Heroic Sword, and even the small town. None of the mayor of the city has the right to him, which makes the wealthy businessman who was always said to be a nouveau riche in the past feel a burst of great satisfaction. But like returning to the rule of a new lord, then all order will be back on track, and he can still only be his nouveau riche at that time, and it is impossible for him to be as beautiful as he is now.

Some people, once their mentality changes, many things, opinions, and decisions will also change.

Faced with the words of the rich businessman, Aiwen did not choose to answer, even if he is now respected by others, he is just an outsider. Therefore, it is about the future development of this small town, and Aiwen absolutely can't be replaced by others, all this can only be borne by the townspeople themselves.

"I heard that this lord still possesses a miracle. It seems that he is a favored one." Frod seemed to have a few roots. He was completely unaware of the weird atmosphere in the hall right now. "It is said that Harbind would lose at that time. , It was because the lord showed some miraculous power, and then he killed Harbind... and besides the lord, there seemed to be a powerful magician."

For a time, the atmosphere in the entire hall became more depressing.

Chapter 176: .Lord of Miracles (Part 2)

Dabron Town.

The original name of this town is not called this. It is the only town in Pandaling that has a name, Panda Town.

The former Baron Panda, because of the special circumstances of his territory, he did not build any castle or manor on this territory. He has always lived in Panda Town. As the core of the entire territory, Panda Town has always been given priority attention. A series of policies have also promoted the rapid development of Panda Town. However, in a few years, Panda Town has grown from a population of more than 3,000 to a barrier that was once close to 6,000, and it has even begun to prepare to transform the town into a city.

But at this time, the war broke out, and Asuna's army swept through most of the Darbion Kingdom in a posture like a prairie fire, so the work of fortification was naturally forced to suspend. But when the war ended, Pandaling was abandoned. In order to survive the town, he had to hire a more powerful mercenary group to garrison. However, he did not expect that the entire town would fall into a deadly situation.

Dabron Mercenary Group, formerly the notorious Blood Banner slave hunting group, this is a slave hunting group active in the wild land, but also part-time robbers, bandits and so on. Why did the mayor of Panda Town invite this hungry wolf back? This is a mystery that can never be solved, because the mayor was killed by them on the night of bringing this hungry wolf back. NS.

The situation after            is as known to the outside world.

The Dabron Mercenary Corps showed the people in the town what is truly cruel and bloody.

The dozens of rows of wooden stakes erected outside the town are not furnishings. Almost every wooden stake is pierced and nailed to it, regardless of whether it is male or female. In a small town with more than 5,000 people, there were only more than 1,000 people left in an instant. They were basically young and middle-aged people. Most women either ran away or committed suicide. Almost no women wanted to survive in this small town.

The old man was completely cleaned up as early as the first \*\*\*\*\* night. Even if it is a child, in front of this hungry wolf, it is nothing more than eating idle food. The reason why this hungry wolf did not dispose of the children is simply because these children have some value-whether they are sold or taken. It is a good choice to threaten families with children.

Therefore, the town of Dabron was called the dead town by the other two towns led by Panda. It is not without reason.

In the central square of the town of Dabron, there is a five-story luxury house that originally belonged to the lord of Panda. However, after Pandaling was abandoned, this house was naturally abandoned. Later, the mayor of Panda Town lived here for a while, but it was a pity that he had just enjoyed the luxury, and he was treated by Dabron. The hungry wolf was sent to the underworld.

At this moment, in a study room on the fourth floor of this house, a young man with a slightly pale face is sitting on a chair, but the chair is pressed back by him, and his first two feet are already off the ground. The upper end of the back of the chair is against the wall, while the man's feet are resting on a table, and the whole person looks a bit decadent and melancholic.

The young man wore a set of hunting suits. This is the clothes that nobles often wear when hunting. Because it is tailor-made by professional tailors, the cost of each set is at least tens to hundreds of gold coins. , And the price fluctuations are so huge, it is natural that the material is different. Like this man's suit, the outer layer of leather is made of tanned leather from the savage dragons, and the inner lining is the unique cold silk of the Chenas Empire and the unique fire spider silk of the Thousand-Year Covenant Empire. It is woven, which not only guarantees the protection ability, but also can truly be warm in winter and cool in summer.

This set of clothes alone is worth thousands of gold coins, and the average lord really can't afford such a hunting outfit.

Beside this young man, there are three women with different temperaments. Among them, the plump young woman who is slightly mature is bending over to pinch legs for the young man, and the other woman who looks slightly purer is sitting next to her. Carefully peel off the skins of the grapes, then gently separate them, carefully pick out the inner grains, and then feed them to the young man's mouth.

Only the third iceberg-shaped beauty with an indifferent look stood aside like a sculpture. She was not wearing any protective gear, and her thin clothes made her figure appear looming. But if you think that this woman can only be picked at will if she is aloof, the stabbing sword tied to her waist will let people know that this is more than just a decoration.

The young man waved his hand suddenly, so the two pet girls stopped and stepped back to stand aside.

"It looks like you have failed." The man suddenly said, his voice was very soft, but with his words, the temperature in the whole room dropped abruptly by several degrees, and the three men kneeling in the middle of the study instantly She began to tremble, and only three women standing beside the man were not affected. "More than two thousand murderers were actually defeated by more than one thousand people. You are really the hungry guys galloping through the wild land. Wolf?"

"Master, please forgive me." The three middle-aged men kneeling on the ground hurriedly asked for mercy.

If Dabron's townspeople see the man in the middle, they will be surprised that he, who is usually aloof, will actually kneel down!

This man is Dabron who turned the entire Panda town into a dead town!

"Ivan and Frod are indeed among the best in this territory, but you who have the advantage of numbers will not be defeated anyway, at least in my sand table deduction, you can't find it at all. Give you excuses." The young man put his legs down and the chair made a slight "click", but this sound made the three kneeling on the ground more afraid, "Silver."

The cold woman holding the stabbing sword took a step forward, and the cold air in the whole room instantly solidified.

"My lord, please spare your life!" The three men immediately let out a cry of horror.

But the man turned a deaf ear. He folded his hands on the desk and supported his chin, watching the scene in front of him with interest.

The woman's right hand suddenly moved slightly, and she didn't see any more movements. Then she stepped back and stood back where she was. However, the two people on the left and right, who were also prostrate on the ground like Dabron, suddenly moved from the neck. Sprayed out the blood of the eye. The trajectory of these blood sprays seemed to be calculated, completely showering Dabron all over, and at this moment, even Dabron's heart stopped beating briefly.

"Thanks... Master for not killing." Dabron desperately kowtowed his head, and the blood gathered around him, but he didn't know whether it was his blood or the blood of two companions.

"I'll give you one thousand more people. You won't be able to take the entire Panda collar in three months. You know the consequences." The young man suddenly stood up, stretched out his hand and waved in front of him, as if he was dispelling some peculiar smell, "Don't think you can Flee, there is not only silver around me, but also eagles and wolves."

The mature young woman and the innocent girl standing aside showed a charming smile. Obviously these two people are the so-called eagle and wolf in the mouth of the young nobleman.

Dabron's head was buried lower.

"Any questions?" The young man asked again.

"I heard that there is a magician next to that lord..." Dabron hesitated for a moment, and finally said, "Moreover, it is said that he is still a favored one."

"The favored one? Oh, an ignorant idiot.... But that little girl is a good seed." The noble man groaned slightly before speaking again, "I don't care whether the lord and his subordinates are dead or alive. , But I want to live that little girl, you can take care of the rest.... There will be a magician to assist you in a few days."

Speaking of this, the young nobleman turned his head and looked out the window. Standing at his position, he could just see a wooden stake outside the town, nailed with a man who looked like a soldier. It's just that this person is wearing a red coat, embroidered with two swords crossed into the shield, with two symmetrical lightning patterns on the shield, which makes this young nobleman's face look a bit cloudy. indefinite.

"I hope you won't be so stupid to entertain a magician like the messenger of the Marquis of Tonis this time."

"Please rest assured, Master."

"Huh." The young man snorted heavily, "If you don't want the army of the Marquis of Tonys to press over, you'd better clean up the body of the messenger immediately."

"Yes."

Speaking of this, the young man seems to have nothing more to say. He stepped forward, and the three women around him immediately followed, and in a blink of an eye, they walked away completely, and only then did Dabron finally dared to raise his head, his whole body seemed to be prostration, and his face was extremely pale. But the look in his eyes was not resentment, but true extreme fear.

Leaving the house, the young man and four women got into the carriage. The coachman shook the reins lightly, and the carriage moved slowly.

"Master, the lord sent by Marquis Tonis, is really a favored one?" The pure girl asked curiously.

"At this point, you can ask Yin, she knows the identity of the lord better than any of us." The young nobleman chuckled lightly.

So, the eyes of the other two women who were supposed to be eagles and wolves fell on the cold woman named Yin. Under the staring gazes of the two companions, Yin seemed to be a little unbearable, so he could only open his mouth and replied: "He is a curse seal swordsman, and he is still the real curse seal that awakens the power of the curse seal. Swordsman. However, according to the current intelligence, the first curse seal he awakened should be Zuo Yin, which represents refuge, but I don't know what power he sealed up."

"It turned out to be like this." The innocent girl said with a naive face, "Then he is as good as Yin you?"

Yin Qing shook his head and replied: "Once the curse seal swordsman awakens the curse seal power, they will become stronger than ordinary people. Under normal circumstances, the victory or defeat becomes a little unpredictable, but what can be known at the moment is that the lower ranks Silver is indeed not his opponent. But if his true strength is the level currently shown, then I still have a high degree of certainty that I can kill him, but it may cost a little."

"So what about your power?"

"I have already awakened the power of shelter and attack." The woman named Yin gently took off the gloves of her hands, and the backs of both hands showed a complex blue texture, which seemed to be more than Xiao Xiao. The curse seal on En's left hand is more complicated, "and it is the power of the second awakening. As long as there is a curse seal that can perform three awakenings, I can formally attack the lower level of gold."

"Master, why don't you let us do it." The mature and glamorous young woman asked softly.

"Recently, the Deadthorn and Peace Association didn't know what was going crazy. They went to the trading capital to fight, and our cooperation with several chambers of commerce was forced to stop. This time my father asked me to go over there to deal with some things. It is very likely that you will need to take action at that time." The young noble man suddenly lay down in the arms of the young woman, arching his head over the plump twin peaks of the young woman, and said with a smile, "Moreover, this is actually a test. Panda collar is us. The most important forward base of the circular plan, so it must be handled carefully. Low strength is not terrible, the most terrifying is stupidity and ignorance, I now hope that our lord will not become a figure on my black card. "

When I heard the words black card, whether it was a mature young woman, an innocent girl, or a cold woman, they all felt a panic of fear.

Only the aristocratic man with closed eyes, who seems to be humming some melody, or the melancholy temperament as always: "The miraculous lord? Heh...I hope that when I come back from dealing with the trade capital, this side is true. There will be a miracle."

Chapter 177: .Coming surrender

The situation in Hongye Town, since it was back on track, all developments have also begun to move forward.

It's just because the town has just recovered. In this world where communications are not well-developed, other places will naturally not know the situation in Hongye Town. So Sean came up with a plan for the better eloquent people in the town to form a short-distance trade caravan to sell the red maple fruit wine in stock, and also sent some veterans with people from the militia. As an accompanying guard, this can not only make money and develop a reputation by the way, but also play a role in training the militia. This result is undoubtedly the most ideal.

And William did not waste this great opportunity. In addition to earning money, the short-distance trade caravan can train the militia's actual combat capabilities, and also bring back some information about the territory and surrounding towns. These are the contents that William values most. Because he has always believed that when the amount of information is sufficient and the quality is rich enough, he can rely on this information to truly achieve victory without a single soldier.

As for Cecilia, Sean did not involve him in the development of Hongye Town and the repair of Black Swan Castle. According to the intelligence data of the True Eye, Cecilia is at a critical moment of impacting the upper bronze, which is the fourth-order. At this time, how could Sean let Cecilia be distracted to deal with the development of the territory, so On the grounds that it is likely to start a war with the other two small towns in the future, Cecilia is asked to meditate and practice hard to break through the limits of her own strength.

After all, a Tier 4 magician can exert a much stronger combat power, at least the magic power is enough to be fully consumed in a small-scale local war. It's just a pity that Sean feels that Cecilia's Tier 4 profession is definitely not related to the Elemental Mage, otherwise, she will be able to better display the power of fire magic that she is best at.

But this doesn't really matter, because no matter how different the Tier 4 professions of the magician have different characteristics and abilities, the Tier 5 professions will return to a unified route, that is, the [Great Mage] or [Great Arcanist]. These two branches. The former is proficient in elemental and life-type magic, while the latter is specializing in the classification of soul energy and arcane. And Cecilia is good at elemental magicians, so her Tier 5 profession must be [Great Magic Teacher] There is no doubt about this.

Soon, it took about ten days before and after, and more than half a month had passed since the \*\*\*\* war in Hongye Town.

The short-distance trade caravan returned smoothly.

Because of Sean's previous special order, this caravan did not go to the other two towns of the original Pandaren, but chose to go east and enter the two small villages in the kingdom of Bion. Then trade activities in these two villages, and by the way, I also listened to some surrounding intelligence. Of course, I did not forget to walk around the edge of the territory, and then cross the hinterland of Pandan collar.

Frode of the Heroic Sword knew the news of Hongye Town, and that's how it came.

Of course, it is impossible to hide other people with such a track. But from the beginning, Sean didn't think about hiding anyone from him. Anyway, this territory is now nominally his. If anyone wants to trouble him, Sean doesn't mind waiting for Alfred to come. After that, fix the opponent fiercely. If it can provoke a war, it would be great, and it can even save him a lot of trouble.

Of course, the nobles of Darbion Kingdom are not stupid, at least no one dared to do it after knowing that this caravan was the caravan of the new lord sent by Asuna. At least in the current situation, I will wait and see for a while to see if there is a piece of fat that can be smashed into the mouth before making a decision. Don't make a decision if it looks like a piece of fat on the surface, but the bite is pierced by a hidden steel needle. It would be pitiful to hurt your mouth.

So the caravan returned smoothly without any risk.

even took it and spread the destruction of Harbind's Snake, and of course the name of "miraculous" by Sean, the lord, did not fall. Of course, the same also brought back a lot of information that William most needed. These were all detected by the veterans of the White Wing Mercenary Corps. At this point, the northern barbarians are indeed inferior to the soldiers who surrendered with William.

In view of the smooth progress of this trade, Puda and the mayor of Hongye Town have begun to organize a larger-scale trade expedition with William's permission. A little red maple fruit wine inventory is sold. The new red maple fruit wine has also begun to be brewed, but it may take several months to have a finished product, and if a more perfect red maple fruit wine is to be brewed, it will take several years.

Seeing that the entire territory is beginning to develop in an orderly manner, almost everyone is sincerely happy.

Except for one person.

Sean.

He has been staring at his lord system panel for a long time.

The situation recorded above has not changed. The Territory Prosperity Index and the prestige evaluation are still "horrible" and "unfamous", while the people's sentiment index, which was originally just two pole numbers, has become "peace", which is more of a show. The attitude of the people in the territory toward themselves is not as Xiao En originally thought, and will show the status of the people in numbers, so the data of this popular index can only be used to refer to some policies at most. The effect cannot be used as a judgment standard and criterion.

This disappointed Sean a little bit.

With the number of towns and the number of military camps, these two have been promoted to one from the duck egg behind. In the situation of the barracks, Sean has nothing to be picky about for the time being, but even if he wants to be picky, he can't do it, because all military-related buildings are all gray options, which means that Sean can't build any military buildings for the barracks at all. Of course, the situation in Hongye Town is actually not much better.

[Town name: Hongye Town (second-level town)]

【With residents: 18332441】

【Town Guard Force: Puda Militia Regiment (Level One and Level Three)】

【Prosperity: 37】

【Specialty: Red Maple Fruit Wine, Red Leaf Noodles】

In the detailed data display list of Hongye Town, Xiao En only focused on these few items, as for other things, he directly omitted them.

The second-tier town is just a little better than the average town. If you want to build a small town into a city, at least it needs to reach the size of a third-tier town, and it has 5,000 inhabitants, so it must be prosperous. One hundred will do. With the current situation in Hongye Town, it is naturally impossible to achieve it, and the Puda Militia stationed in Hongye Town can only exert the strength of the third-level regular army if it leaves the town. Become a first-class army.

As for the special product data list, this is an unexpected surprise for Sean. Because of this, he can better package these specialties, and then sell these things and convert them into gold coins to invest in the development and construction of the territory, instead of the original game, all special products even require players. To explore and summarize by yourself, this really saves a lot of trouble.

It's just that, even if he wants to invest all the funds in the construction of Hongye Town, it is equally impossible right now. Because of the construction and repair of the town, various raw materials are needed, and these raw materials are currently in his lord system inventory, all of which are displayed as zero. In other words, he can't even use special abilities to draw some architectural drawings. .

Originally, Sean also planned to rely on this special ability, and then draw some relatively good architectural drawings and sell them for money. But in the end, the first prerequisite for drawing these drawings is that his territory has the ability to build these buildings, otherwise he would not be allowed to draw, which made Xiao En feel extremely helpless and painful.

However, just as Sean was still developing his thoughts in the territory under the painful troubles, William had come to visit first.

"What's the matter?" Sean asked.

"There is something to tell you that should be considered good news." William smiled.

"What good news." Sean was refreshed. In the current situation, any good news can make Sean excited.

So, after hearing Sean's words, William stepped aside, and three people followed William and walked into the house. This house is a vacant house in Hongye Town. The owner seems to have died in the previous bloodshed. Sean at the Black Swan Castle is temporarily reserved for Cecilia to use for meditation, so during this time there are some things about the territory. The decision was made by Sean in this house, and the residents of Hongye Town got used to it over time.

When he saw these three people walk in, Xiao En's eyes narrowed slightly and he started to look at each other.

Of these three people, a middle-aged man who looked almost half a hundred years old with a face full of vicissitudes, but he had a temperament similar to that of the old town mayor; while the other slightly fat person revealed something all over his body. This kind of shrewd breath, but there are some more people on his body. People like this Sean have only seen them in a few people, such as Harley, Ron and the former polar silver who has been laid off. Berwell, the business leader of the Chamber of Commerce.

What really caught Sean's attention was another seemingly capable young man. He had a maturity that was completely incompatible with his age, which was similar to Cecilia. Only this person is the one who really makes Sean feel a little dangerous. He and the opponent are just looking at each other, and there is a burst of goose bumps on his body, and he has a defensive impulse to pull out the sword.

After taking a deep breath, Xiao En suppressed the impulse.

He knows who this young man is because he has seen his portrait.

The leader of the Heroic Sword Mercenary Corps, Irvine, a master who has begun to attack the upper silver strength, is currently the number one master in the entire Pandan collar.

"Well, since the leader of the Heroic Sword followed in person, you must be from that town." Xiao En smiled kindly, "This must be the mayor, you are..."

"A person in charge of the logistics of the sword of bravery." The slightly fat middle-aged man smiled slightly, pretending to be a bit arrogant, "Lord Lord, your eyes."

Shaun nodded, indicating that he knew. Since the other party did not intend to say his name or anything, Xiao En didn't bother to ask at all. This kind of surrendering the initiative to the other party would not be so stupid for Xiao En, so he simply ignored the other party's words and turned his head to look at the middle. The mayor opened his mouth and said, "Then you guys who have traveled all the way to Hongye Town to see me, don't you want to tell me that you have decided to submit to my rule?"

The three of them were taken aback for a moment. They didn't seem to expect that Xiao En's words would be so direct, and all the rhetoric they had prepared before were choked back.

After looking at each other, the mayor nodded: "Yes, Lord Lord. We were abandoned by the old Lord before, so we had to find a way by ourselves. Now Lord Tonis is willing to shelter us. Appoint you as our new lord. Of course, we are willing to obey your rule. This time we will bring all the taxes from the town in the past year. We also invite you to have a look at the lord."

After that, the fat man next to him handed over a small book, which clearly recorded the situation of the town and the corresponding tax situation.

Shaun flipped through this little book, with a playful smile on his face.

Chapter 178: .Is it really surrender?

Xiao En's gaze swept over the three of them one by one, and he smiled: "So, your Excellency Irvine is here to take refuge in me?"

"No." The young man named Aiwon shook his head, his voice calm, "I am only responsible for escorting Mayor Zieg and Mr. Ruding."

Shaun said oh, did not say anything, and then began to look at the notebook in his hand. The little book records some slightly more detailed list records, not too complicated, but Sean carefully looks at every page and every page, until after turning over half of the book, he finally read Finally see a specific number.

1371.

This means that this small town can bring 1,371 gold coins to Sean every quarter.

But when Sean saw this number, his inner sneer got heavier.

Hongye Town currently has a population of more than 1,800 people, but it can already bring him 1,034 gold coins every quarter. According to Sean's current understanding, the town managed

by Mayor Zieg has a population of more than 3,000, but it can only bring in 1,371 gold coins every quarter? He knew that there should have been hands and feet in this little book, but he did not understand the specific operation method, because currently there is no tax officer in the territory.

The only thing Sean can rely on is the judgment of the lord system.

He threw the little book on the table, but Xiao En showed a smile on his face and said, "Well, that's good, I just like people who follow the rules.... But there are some things that need to be dealt with seriously, and look back. After the territory is stabilized, I will send a tax officer over."

When they heard the first half of the sentence, the mayor named Zige and the fat man Ruding both had humble smiles, but when Sean said the second half, their faces changed slightly. However, Sean pretended not to see it at all. He turned his head and looked at Ivan, and said with interest, "I've heard of your mercenary regiment. It's really not easy to defeat Dabron's troops." ... Maybe there will be a little help in the future. I hope that your salary will not be too high at that time."

"My price is absolutely fair, Lord, you can rest assured." Aiwen's heart was slightly stunned, and he obviously felt the difficulty of Sean in front of him. "But Lord Lord, are you planning to start another war? ?"

"Panda Town, originally a town that belonged to me, is now occupied by other people, and I want to slap butcher knives on my leaders. If I, the lord, don't care about them, then who will rescue them?" Sean said with a sense of righteousness, "I was a bit worried about the timing of the war, but now I don't have to worry about it. You guys really brought me good news."

Hearing Sean's words, Irvine's brows frowned: "Lord Lord, from my point of view, your current strength does not seem to be enough to deal with Dabron's troops? In this situation where the possibility of defeat is too high. Next, I will not rashly accept your entrustment."

"William, including the reserve forces, how many troops are there now in the territory." Sean turned his head and looked at William.

Although William is not very good at dealing with interpersonal relationships, he is not a fool. At this time, he has also heard that Sean is not very happy about the small town's initiative to surrender. However, William certainly wouldn't ask questions about the current situation, so after hearing what Shaun said, he immediately replied: "Counting the Puda Militia, there are probably about 500 troops."

"Five hundred, this number is indeed slightly less." Xiao En nodded, "So, your town... By the way, the town doesn't have a name yet?"

"Lord Lord, please give your name." Qige bowed.

"It's called Baige Town." Sean said lightly.

"Thanks to the lord for the name." Qige dared to straighten up at this time, but the uneasy color on his face was also extremely obvious.

"It seems that you have a lot of manpower in Baige Town. You have transferred 500 young and middle-aged people to join the Puda Militia." Xiao En said with a calm face, "This way, you can make up a thousand infantrymen."

"Lord Lord!" Both Zieg and Rudin exclaimed.

For the small town now known as Baige Town, five hundred young adults are not a small number, because the main source of income for this small town is to rely on crops. Although the old people in the small town can also work in agriculture, they are not as good as young people in terms of physical strength. Therefore, the efficiency is naturally extremely low. Moreover, they have already fought with the Dabron Mercenary Corps before, which has lost a lot of manpower. Now, if Sean were to transfer five hundred young and middle-aged people, Baige Town would basically be abolished.

"Come together a thousand-man infantry unit, plus your heroic sword, should it be enough to deal with the Dabron mercenary group?" Sean ignored the two men, and turned his head to look at Aiwen. Laughed softly.

"If I said it wasn't enough." Ivan was sullen. Although he had a maturity that did not match his age, he was still a bit arrogant after all. The aura on his body rose rapidly at this moment, but it was condensed and unreliable. A feeling like a storm is coming.

"Then I will transfer another five hundred people." Xiao En still kept a smile on his face, "From Baige Town."

Mayor Zida's face was already extremely pale, and even Rudin was dull. He didn't know what to say, I'm afraid the two of them really regret coming here to find Sean at this moment. But now

that the matter has been overwhelming, the two also know that the key to the problem lies with Aiwen, so the two turned to look at Aiwen, their eyes full of pleading.

"Even if you transfer five hundred young and middle-aged people into the militia and form a thousand-man infantry unit, can you send it to the battlefield in an instant?" Aiwen breathed out a breath of heat, suppressing the pressure of the fire, "not to mention training How do you solve the problem of militia, and the problem of armaments?... The reason why the militia is a militia is that they are not mainly fighting."

"One month to two months of intensive training is enough." Xiao En smiled slightly. "Ordinary infantrymen are not archers responsible for long-range strikes. They understand military orders and can carry out basic cooperation on the battlefield. That's enough....Anyway, in terms of long-range strikes, isn't there your sword of bravery. Besides, there are not many archers in the Dabron Mercenary Corps."

Speaking of this, Xiao En's eyes finally turned to Ruding, and said: "As for the issue of armaments, is there anyone who knows better than Mr. Ruding?"

The man named Ruding has already seen sweat on his forehead.

"That's it for the time being." Sean waved his hand and signaled that the three of them could leave, "I will let Puda lead the militia group later. As for the conscription, I believe you will give me a good answer. Instead of sending someone to the town to find it myself?"

"Yes." Mayor Zieg nodded and said yes.

Immediately, Sean took out a purse from under his desk and threw it to Rudin: "There are 10,000 gold coins in it. My request is very simple. The standard package for all militiamen is three pieces, a long spear, a broad-bladed sword, and a set. Leather armor, all the rest are meat. Intensified training consumes a lot of physical strength, I don't want to see these militiamen are exhausted.... Of course, if you let me find out that you are corrupt, you should know the end. of."

"Yes...Yes..." Rudin was surprised that Sean, the lord, would actually use the money to equip the militia. He thought it was for the town to find a way.

But even so, five hundred young adults were sent to participate in the intensive training of the militia, which was a big blow to Baige Town. At least this fall's harvest and planting income will

probably not be much better, and if there is a war with Dabron, I won't say when will Panda be regained, just one or two months. The intensive training phase is a heavy price for Baige Town.

The result of this conversation, of course, can not be regarded as a very happy conversation. Moreover, such a strong command and attitude of Sean also made the small town of free habit feel a kind of embarrassment and humiliation. If they said that they had no grievances back from this trip, a three-year-old would know that it was impossible.

Waiting for the three of them to leave, William frowned and said, "It's a good thing that they come to surrender. Why do you want to force them? This is completely different from the way you deal with Hongye Town. It's too arrogant."

"Do you think they really came to surrender?" Sean's mouth was sneered, and his left hand waved casually in the air.

Of course, this "free swing" is just an outsider's opinion. In fact, Sean is checking his lord panel, which clearly shows a piece of data:

【Number of towns owned: 1】

From the moment they saw the other three coming in, Sean had been staring at his lord panel, but even if they said surrender, the data on the lord panel did not change at all. This is the same as the original Hongye Town. The situation for announcing ownership is completely different-when Sean was killing Harbind and handing over the people of Harbind's Snake to the town for processing, the data on the lord panel immediately changed.

Furthermore, he also received a large amount of experience rewards for regaining Hongye Town, and he was directly promoted to the eighth level.

But now, all of this situation has not changed the slightest. This can only show that the small town named Baige is not really willing to submit at all. What the mayor said would be deceiving, but The data of the system will never deceive. So if this is the case, why should Sean be polite to them? After using the power of this small town to mobilize and organize a militia group, and then defeat the Dabron Mercenary Group in one go, even if this territory is officially regained, there will be time to slowly clean up this white pigeon town.

Originally, he was thinking about waiting for Alfred to bring someone back, but the opportunity now is rare, and Sean does not intend to waste it.

After closing the lord panel, Sean turned his head to look at William and said, "The territorial matter has been handled almost, and then I will leave it to you to train these militias as quickly as possible, and then take Pan in one go. Dazhen, lest there will be many nights and dreams."

"I see." William nodded, "Then what are you going to do?"

"Do a little bit of your old business, go to Heishi Town for a round, place a few orders or something."

Xiao En glanced at his rank column, at the eighth level, he was only a little short of reaching the ninth level. At this time, he would not earn some experience points, and he would raise his level to tenth and prepare to hit the upper bronze. When would he wait?

Chapter 179: .Black Rock Dragon

There are only three ways that Shaun currently knows about obtaining experience points.

The first one is to earn experience through commission. This is the first to be confirmed, and the experience value obtained will vary according to the difficulty of the commission. So far, the largest commissioned experience he has obtained is to \*\*\*\* Harley and Du Luen across the Forest of Starfall. After that, the second most of the experience was to help the city lord investigate the stolen materials when he was in Loveland. condition.

The second source of experience is a copy. This point was discovered when completing the copy of "Wandering Darkness", but the place that really gained a lot of experience points was in the kobold camp, and even the dark outpost copy of the Starfall Forest could not be compared.

The third way of experience was discovered by Sean only recently, and that was obtained when he regained Hongye Town. However, Sean privately guessed that this method should be related to the construction of the territory. In other words, it includes but is not limited to regaining the town. In the construction and expansion of the territory, it should also be able to obtain a lot of experience points, but There is currently no way to check it.

These three ways of obtaining experience points have their own advantages and disadvantages.

From the perspective of initiative, the second and third methods are the most satisfying to Sean. To quickly gain experience points, just follow the second method to pass all the copies one by one, but the disadvantage is that the copies in this world will not be formed all the time, but will only be formed after a certain event evolves; and The third method is undoubtedly the safest way to obtain experience points. Even if he doesn't do anything, he just nests in his territory and uses technology to play farming, he can also gain experience points, but it takes too long.

The first method neutralizes the shortcomings of the second and third experience acquisition methods, and also expands the harvest—to obtain experience points in proportion to the contribution. However, this method is the one that Sean is most reluctant to adopt, because it is too passive. Accepting entrustment means surrendering all the initiative. A guy who is not afraid of spending money or a little bit of power, how can he accept such bargaining demands from Sean.

At this time, the things that should be arranged are basically arranged, and the rest can only wait for the results temporarily, but Sean does not intend to waste these two months.

Whether it is the Kingdom of Darbion or the Principality of Ryan, naturally there are some copies of it. Just going back to the Principality of Ryan, the journey will take two months each time, and there is really no need to do anything, so Sean decided to go in the direction of the Kingdom of Darbion.

The first place to go is the town of Blackstone in Modge.

This small town is located in the northeast corner of the Black Reef Grassland. There is a large stone factory in the town. The main source of income is the sale of black steel stones made from black reef stubborn stones from the Black Reef Grassland. This kind of stone has a relatively high hardness, and ordinary swords will not leave marks on it. Even fire and water are useless. The most important thing is that it is naturally moisture-proof and insect-proof, so most wealthy people will use this kind of stone to build. The house, let alone the nobility.

The Black Swan Castle built by the Shaofu Viscount at that time caused a shortage of such stones. Even a large-scale stone factory could not keep up with the construction consumption of the castle. Moreover, the investment consumption was extremely high because of this alone. It's great, and it's also forbidden to those nobles who want to use this kind of stone to build a city. But now that so many years have passed, there are only two fortresses built with black steel stones.

One is the Black Swan Castle and the other is the Black Rose Castle. Both castles are one of the five famous castles in the south.

At this time, Sean was walking on the road to Blackstone Town.

This time, he did not bring Cecilia, because the latter was retreating in the Black Swan Castle meditating to hit the upper bronze. If luck is good, maybe Cecilia will already be Tier 4 when Sean returns. Mediator. The biggest feature of this class is that it has more magic power than normal magicians and a faster recovery speed of magic power. Although the fifth-tier professional must be a great magician, the fourth-tier professional features will still be retained, so When Celia was promoted to Tier 5, she was naturally unable to compare her magic power with those of Tier 4 who were elemental mages, but her magic power was definitely more than them.

Cecilia, who also has a crimson flame, is not necessarily weaker than those elemental wizards in terms of the power of fire magic.

And Anno was sent by Sean to continue to protect William. After all, this fellow William has no force at all. If something really happened, then he would really want to cry without tears. As for the soldiers of Iron Wings, Sean will leave them all to William. Together with the Puda Militia, they will move the entire barracks to White Pigeon Town, and then they will practice these militias vigorously in the next two months.

Upgraded to a third-level army?

Sean had never thought that the newly joined Baige Town residents could smoothly make the Puda Militia into a standard first-level army, or even a quasi-second-level army. Sean felt that he was going to burn a lot. . As for whether Baigetown is awkward, heh, Sean really doesn't care much now. After taking Dabron, he will have the energy to deal with Baigetown. If he is not willing to really return, he will change it first. Let's talk about a mayor.

While thinking about the territory, Sean rode a horse on the official road.

His speed is not fast, but if he continues to walk at his speed, he can probably reach Blackstone Town before dark.

At this moment, there was a sudden rushing sound behind him.

Shaun turned his head and looked at it with a different color, and saw three riders clinging to the horse's back, and at the same time constantly spurring his mounts to sprint. It seemed that he could not wait for his legs to rest on the horses. Body, so as to increase the speed of running.

"Run!" The man running in the middle seemed to notice the figure of Sean in front of him, so he had to straighten up and shout loudly.

But when he shouted, a strong wind poured into his mouth in the state of rushing, and that appearance was really unbearable.

Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and there was already less than tens of meters between the two sides. At this time, he finally saw clearly what was chasing behind these three riders, and entered the roaring Black Rock Land Dragon!

"Fuck!" Xiao En let out a loud roar that was not inferior to the three, and immediately twitched the horse's buttocks. After the painful horse screamed, he immediately rushed to his feet.

For a time, sand and dust flew up the entire official road.

But Sean is not good at riding, so the distance between him and the three riders is rapidly shrinking. But only ten seconds later, the three riders behind him were already in parallel with Sean, seeing that they would surpass Sean soon.

"Hey, what's the key to riding." Shaun drove the horse and approached the young man who had just reminded him to leave.

"Now telling you, can you grasp it right away?" The young man said with an annoyed face, with his body lowered, "riding skills take a long time!...Uncle Hand, let's turn our heads. Fight against that earth walking dragon! Don't hurt others!"

"Master Karp, that's not an ordinary dragon!" The middle-aged man called Hande finally couldn't help but replied, "Moreover, like this kind of civilian, it doesn't matter if he or she dies. Master Cap, you are so kind!"

Xiao En squinted at the opponent, he found that the distance had begun to gradually widen, originally it was still parallel, and now the opponent's three people are more than half of his body.

"Uncle Hand!" The young man called Master Cap was anxious, "Common people are also humans! We should treat everyone equally, how can we harm others because of our own selfish desires! This violates the spirit of chivalry!"

The middle-aged man named Hand stopped speaking, while the other middle-aged man on the other side tilted to Sean. Sean seemed to be aware of it and turned his head back, and his right hand was already on the hilt of the Charles Sabre in front of the saddle. As long as the opponent moved slightly, Sean would draw the sword without hesitation. Judging from this position and posture, his attack will be faster than the opponent's shot.

seemed to be surprised by Sean's keenness. The middle-aged man turned his head silently, but his speed was a few more points, which was a real distance from Sean.

Obviously, the riding skills of these two middle-aged men are not as simple as what they see before them. At least both of them have retained their strength and the physical strength of their horses very well.

For this young man, Sean still has some good feelings, but for the two bodyguards next to him, Sean really has no good feelings. However, compared to Hande, who had only upper-ranked bronze, what Sean really worries about is this middle-aged man who has not spoken. This is a true lower-ranking silver pinnacle. If it weren't for the hint of murder he had just revealed. If Sean caught it, Sean really couldn't see his hidden strength.

"It's just the Black Rock Earth Traveling Dragon, a variant of the Earth Traveling Dragon. It is said that the blood of the black dragon in the body is in a dominant state." Xiao En said to the kind and chivalry young man, "A normal adult. The earth travel dragon is already a level five monster, and the black rock earth travel dragon like this kind of bloodline power is at least a level six monster. If you want to deal with it, you are really dying."

Five-level monsters are already equivalent to the strength of upper-level silver, and sixth-level, it is equivalent to the strength of lower-level gold.

A follower of a high-ranking bronze and a low-ranking silver pinnacle, want to trouble with a low-ranking golden monster? This is not chivalry, this is idiot. No wonder his two bodyguards are unwilling to go crazy with this inexperienced young master.

"What the \*\*\*\* did you take this monster of warcraft, let them chase it so hard!"

"I, we didn't do anything." The young master looked blank, "We were originally on the way back, but I don't know why this earth travel dragon suddenly started chasing us, I..."

Xiao En looked at the young master and saw that he was really at a loss. He didn't doubt what he said. Instead, he turned his gaze to Han De, who was silent beside him, and suddenly shouted, "You stole the dragon from it." Egg!?"

Hand glanced at Xiao En, his face was angered, and when he gritted his teeth, he actually urged the mount to rush up, pulling the distance between everyone to more than one meter in just one click.

At this moment, the earth walking dragon behind him was completely irritated, and his pupils seemed to be congested.

Chapter 180: .You can't live by committing iniquity

Earthwalking dragons are not uncommon on the Marvel Continent, especially in the South and the West. For example, the Emilia Empire in the West and the Millennium Covenant Empire in the South have formed powerful Earthwalking Dragon Legions. Although they claim that this is the strongest cavalry regiment on the mainland, in fact, players are very clear about Earthwalking Dragons. Although the Legion can also be regarded as a ninth-level army, except that its defense power is slightly higher than that of Pure White Wings, there is no difference in combat power between the two, and because of the larger body of the earth travel dragon, it is obviously a little inflexible in turning. Therefore, in terms of maneuverability, speed, etc., they are worse than Pure White Wings.

The title of the strongest knights on the continent is not self-proclaimed by the Saint-Joles Empire, but given by the players.

The general earth travel dragon, the skin color is mostly vermilion brown, and a small part is darker red or black copper. Geosaurus is generally relatively large, usually about two meters in height, and more than half a meter in width. It looks more like a fat man with no bone ridges on their backs, but is very flat and wide. Once the walking dragon is tamed, you can sit on it without fear of bumps even without a dragon saddle.

Earthwalking dragon has strong legs, and the forelimbs are relatively short. Some are similar to the Tyrannosaurus rex on earth, but it is a more mini version. Whether they are endurance or patience, they can basically be regarded as the best of all the species recognized by humans, none of them; Earthwalking dragons are not as ignorant as external rumors, they are actually a wise race — —In fact, most races that have a relationship with dragons can usually be regarded as races with wisdom.

However, although Earth Travelling Dragons possess a certain degree of wisdom, their thinking logic is relatively simple, which makes them very patient and focused when dealing with a certain matter. Usually what they believe is very difficult to change—so once the knight on the mainland dies, it will be difficult for the earth traveler to submit to a rider's control again.

And this logical way of thinking also makes the earth travel dragon appear more stubborn than the dwarf in many cases.

Although stubborn, the temper of the earth line dragons is usually not considered bad, as long as they do not maintain obvious hostility to them, they will not take any aggressive behavior against you. Even because their logical way of thinking is relatively simple—in layman's terms, their brains are not very good, and they also have the behavioral habits of imitating other intelligent creatures, so in most cases, they will not show hostility and offense to outsiders. If you have any reaction, sometimes you will be confused and ask what this means—to a certain extent, the earth travel dragon race is also a very foul and cute race.

However, if there are other wise companions around the Earth Dragon, they will not be so cute. Because the companions around them will explain and describe your hostile behavior to the earth travel dragon clearly and in detail, and then you will find how terrifying the earth travel dragon's patience and concentration will be—chasing you for a hundred years They can do all kinds of things, and they are usually quite happy.

And now, Xiao En and others have fully experienced how good the patience of an earth travel dragon can be.

The Earthwalker chasing behind Sean and the others is physically stronger and taller than the average Earthwalker. The skin color on its body is dark black with obvious rocky textures. These textures are dark. The red one looks like flowing magma. These characteristics fully indicate that this is an earth travel dragon with a bloodline manifestation, and its ancestor must be a black dragon with strong strength and bloodline. Otherwise, the bloodline cannot be left and can still be manifested today.

From the roar of the terrestrial dragon, Sean could feel its rage and irritability. Under normal circumstances, the earth line dragon is very deadly, that is, whoever is hostile to it, it will only attack who, but once the earth line dragon's bad temper completely breaks out and becomes violent, then it is the real one to bite. Who is in the state of a mad dog, and a violent land-traveling dragon whose strength has clearly reached the lower level of gold, Xiao En felt that if this guy continues to pursue it, I am afraid that the entire Blackstone Town will be completely destroyed by it.

Thinking of this, Xiao En glanced at Hand in front of him and silently calculated the distance.

is exactly one meter.

Without the slightest hesitation, Xiao En drew his sword abruptly. This move was naturally shocking to the silver-level master with good strength next to him. However, after seeing that Xiao En's target was not him and the young master, the opponent did not counterattack, but also fixed his gaze on Hand, who was in front of him.

"Shoo!"

Two lines of energy tearing the air from the left and the right suddenly came out from Xiao En's sword and the silent master fist on the right.

What this master uses is undoubtedly the ability of vindictiveness.

I saw circles of clouds suddenly spread out in the air, as if the air was forcibly penetrated by some terrible force. The speed of this boxing strength was extremely fast, almost when he saw this man start his hands, the boxing strength that the grudge condensed had already hit Hand's back.

But compared to the sound of this punch, the energy that Sean shot from the sword had to penetrate Hand's body first - it was an extremely subtle air sweep, subtle to a silent middle-aged man. If the man hadn't caught this trace of irregular fluctuations in the air from the corner of his eye, he would have not even noticed this energy at all.

Wind pressure!

The special ability from the arcane swordsmanship is Sean's only long-range attack method. Although the distance is only one meter, it is enough for the current situation.

I saw that Hand's chest and abdomen were suddenly penetrated by this wind pressure, and he shot a blood arrow, which made him already ready to dodge his companion's grudge attack and had to stop because of this, and then there was nothing. Without suspense, he was hit by the silent man's fist on his back, and the whole person suddenly flew up, then fell heavily on the sand, and even rolled out several times in a row, bringing out a blood stain on the ground.

"Quickly stop that horse!" Sean shouted loudly.

As Sean's voice fell, the silent man next to him suddenly flicked the reins. He was almost completely lying on the horse's back. Instead of stepping on the stirrups, his feet were bent and clamped tightly around the horse's belly. The whole person drove the horse and shot out in an instant. In an instant, he opened several two-position distances with Sean and the boy. After another second, he opened a distance of more than three meters. In an instant He was already catching up with the horse that ran away.

It can be seen how superb and superb this rider's riding skills are!

When the silent middle-aged man was approaching the horse, he suddenly stepped on the saddle. The next second he leaped out with a kick and landed firmly on the fleeing horse with his right hand. After copying, he picked up the reins, twisted and tightened his hands, and the person who made a neighing ride under the hip stood up. The silent middle-aged man also moved with the horse, his back straight, but his legs were tightly clamped to the horse's belly, and he was not fallen off as a result.

When the horses finally landed on their front hoofs, Sean and the young man finally caught up, and then both stalled.

At this time, Sean turned over and fell off the horse very quickly. He lifted the package that was placed behind the horse as soon as he copied his hand, and then opened the package for the first time. Sure enough, he saw an oval dragon egg a little bigger than a basketball. The dragon egg is black with red wavy texture on it, and there are some slight spots. With the pulsation inside the dragon egg, the spots and red lines will emit a burst of light. These signs fully indicate that the little guy inside is about to be born.

Seeing this situation, Xiao En finally knew why this earth travel dragon was so crazy, and why the man named Hand dared to take such a risk. The powerful creatures such as earth line dragons can live for as long as three to four hundred years. The earth line dragons can live for thousands of years after their bloodlines are revealed, and they can even live for two years if the bloodlines are

fully awakened. , Three thousand years, and it is not impossible to transform into a real dragon in the process.

As such a long-lived creature, its maturity period is not as long as that of elves.

The juvenile ground crawler hatches from the dragon's egg. It usually takes only three to four years to act independently. It can be regarded as an adult ground crawler in six years, and the female ground crawler can even start mating activities at this time. However, it usually takes more than ten to twenty years for female ground crawlers to enter estrus again after they lay their eggs. In the mating process of estrus, female ground crawlers have a low chance of getting pregnant. On average, it takes about three to forty years to give birth to a dragon egg.

The earthwalking dragon hatched from the dragon egg will treat the person it first sees as its own mother. In the strange race of earthwalking dragons, the male earthwalking dragon is only responsible for sowing seeds everywhere, once the female is conceived. , They will disappear immediately. The female ground line dragon will be responsible for childbirth, and they will not leave until the newborn can act independently, but it is not without exception, but there are very few female ground line dragons to accompany their children to adulthood.

At this moment, this black rock terrestrial dragon, which is obviously a female terrestrial dragon, has already stepped on Hand's body with one foot, and the other side is staring at Xiao En with a stern, threatening roar, appearing extremely irritable.

Xiao En walked a dozen steps forward, standing at a distance of about five or six meters from the Black Rock Ground Dragon, and then carefully put down the backpack, took the dragon egg out of it, and carefully placed the dragon egg in front of the ground dragon. Spinning: "Hey, I know you can understand what I said.... It was the guy under your feet who took your baby privately. This has nothing to do with us. You see, your baby is still intact, without any damage. "

After carefully observing his dragon egg and confirming that there was no damage, and that Sean did not have any malicious intentions, the black rock terrestrial dragon expelled a white gas from his nostrils, and the bloodshot eyes in his pupils began to slow down. It faded slowly, and the violent blood in the blood was finally suppressed by reason again, and it was no longer the craziness it was before. And after Xiao En saw the Black Rock Terrestrial Dragon returning to normal, he dared to walk forward, and then carefully stretched the dragon egg in front of the Earth Strider Dragon, and was grabbed and hugged by it.

Immediately, Sean immediately raised his hands up, indicating that he did not have any hostility or malice. But at this time, the earth travel dragon suddenly stepped forward and began to

smell the scent of Sean. Of course, Xiao En, who didn't know the meaning of this earth travel dragon, did not dare to move at will, and could only stand in place and wait for the ground. After the dragon sniffed, he dared to retreat step by step. Although there are no other intelligent races around this earth travel dragon, Xiao En absolutely dare not offend it at this time. Who knows if it will suddenly run away or something.

Returning to the silent middle-aged man and young man, Xiao En's back was completely soaked.

Holding the dragon egg, this earth walking dragon suddenly bent over and bite on Hande's body, which made him immediately let out a scream like a ghost crying wolf. The young man showed an unbearable expression. Just stepping forward, he was stopped by Sean and the middle-aged man next to him. "It's a good thing to show chivalry, but you don't have to be pitiful to the thief." Sean said in a deep voice, "If you run up now. If that is the case, you might be treated as an enemy by that guy, and no one will be able to protect you. The sacrificial spirit of a knight is to try at the expense of oneself to save others. It is not chivalry to die without meaning."

When Xiao En said so bluntly, of course the young man could not run up again, but even if he wanted to go up, the silent middle-aged man would not agree, so everyone watched and dragged his eyes. The Black Rock Dragon who was holding Hande turned and left.

Until then, Xiao En and the middle-aged man who had been silent for a long time finally showed a look of relief, and both were relieved.

Immediately, the two looked at each other, and Sean let out a hearty laugh: "This is Sean. Sean Connery."

The middle-aged man smiled slightly, his whole person looked very elegant, and his voice was full of a deep magnetism: "Cassius Clay. A knight who serves the Boulder family."

Boulder?

Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and his gaze immediately fell on the young man beside him who was still a little bit self-blaming on his face.