

Lord of War 181

Chapter 181: . Stupid Elsie

The Boulder family can also be regarded as a relatively famous big family in the Kingdom of Darbion.

As the Boulder family that started as a businessman, it is most famous for political investment. This family has a very keen political tendency. No matter what happens in the kingdom, this family can get great benefits from it. Even when Dabion died, this family was just a few insignificant side branches. All the territories have been surrendered, but their own strength has not weakened. Even the Marquis of Strength of the Principality of Lane has four more marquises of strength named Boulder.

And this guy who seems to be similar to himself is actually from the Boulder family?

When did the Boulders become knights instead of being political investors?

But soon, Sean realized something again, and suddenly said, "This is Baron Modge?"

"Yes." Without waiting for Cassius to reply, the young man nodded sadly, "I am Baron Maudger, Elsie Boulder.... I am very sorry to have caused you to encounter such a thing. All this is my fault. Anyway, please give me a chance to make up."

"Uh, it's not your fault alone." Sean's facial muscles twitched a few times. He really hadn't seen a lord, or a nobleman would be so humble. In his impression, he could have a territory. People, even if they are not a noble knight, are basically the same as the peacocks on the screen, not to mention that the baron can already be officially counted as the noble class—although it is only the lowest level.

"Uncle Hand, he was not like this before." The young baron Elsie sighed softly, "Maybe there is a reason."

Of course, Sean couldn't talk about it.

"Uncle Cassius, do you know who else is in Uncle Hand's house?" the young Baron Elsie asked.

"I heard that there was a wife, but she had divorced many years ago. Later, she seemed to take her son to the Millennium Covenant Empire." Cassius thought about it for a moment, and then replied, "If the adults need it, I can leave and investigate immediately. ."

"Go and investigate." Baron Elsie said.

"Yes." Cassius nodded, but then said again, "But my lord, if I leave you..."

"It's okay." Baron Elsie smiled, "I will go back to the manor right away, and with this Lord Sean, safety should be guaranteed."

"Ah, no, I just..."

Before Sean's words were finished, Cassius had already walked up, holding on to Sean's face with a sincere expression, and said, "Your Excellency Sean, Lord Lord, please! Please protect him!"

"No, I mean..."

Cassius is just like him, silent and capable. As soon as I finished saying this, I flipped my hand and turned on my horse. With a flick of the rein, he ran in the direction chased by the Earth Dragon. I didn't know where I was going, leaving only Sean and Al. The two of them were here with big eyes and small eyes, and they didn't know what to say.

After a while, Elsie still said, "Your Excellency Shaun, I will trouble you next."

After all, Elsie has also turned on his horse. His movements are indeed extremely fluent, which also shows that his riding skills are indeed more exquisite than Sean. After getting on the horse, Elsie was already riding a horse. When she turned around, she realized that Sean was still in place, so she greeted: "Your Excellency Sean, what are you doing in a daze? The town of Blackstone is in front, we have to rush. Arrived there before dark."

Looking at Elsie's familiar face, and the look of Cassius's solemn expression just now as if he was entrusting funeral, Sean's face collapsed. He just came to Blackstone Town to buy some black steel stones to build a castle, and by the way, he went to play a few lower-level dungeons and mixed some experience points. How could it become that he was going to protect this baron in an instant?

And from the looks of it, this matter seems to be a bit dangerous.

Wait, the development of the plot shouldn't be like this! -Xiao En's heart is roaring frantically, like thousands of horses running past.

But in the end, Sean still went on the road to Blackstone Town with Elsie.

Of course, along the way, Sean kept his dissatisfaction with Elsie's familiar character in a certain silence.

At most, when Elsie said something that made him want to complain, Sean would sneer or sneer. However, as Elsie began to talk about the situation in his territory, Sean finally couldn't help shed tears of sympathy for him—he always thought that the situation in his territory was already very bad, and it was only at this moment that he finally realized that he was still alive. Fortunately.

"Thank the gods for letting me meet Elsie." Sean said silently in his heart.

In fact, Sean doubted whether the young baron Elsie Bould had offended anyone in the family. Because he was a baron, but the land he inherited was not a standard-sized baronial collar, but a territory that was only slightly larger than a normal jazz collar—only a small town, a small village, and a mini-collar. manor.

According to normal circumstances, if a baron inherits a relatively small territory, there will inevitably be some rich materials in the territory to make up for it. But in fact, this Modge collar is not only very small, but the land is also relatively barren.

Except for some limited places, most of the land is not suitable for growing crops. And this limited place is all concentrated in the mini manor where Elsie lives—the entire manor covers an area of less than ten acres, and most of the manor is planted with various fruit trees. The building as the main building is not even a stone building, but a four-story wooden building. According to noble rules, no other houses in the manor could be higher than the main building, so scattered and scattered among the other three-story houses in the manor, the remaining area in the manor was occupied.

And such a manor can only live in the 20th and 30th people at most.

As for the other small village, it is really small. There are only less than 20 households in the whole village, with a total of only 60 or 70 people-larger than the manor house where the nobleman like Elsie lived. It was done by humans. Matter? And because the village is too poor, Elsie has completely exempted all taxes from the village. If it weren't for a prosperous Blackstone town to support his income from his territory, Elsie would probably become the Boulder family. The first nobleman to go bankrupt due to poor management?

However, Blackstone Town is said to be prosperous. It is also because the entire town relies on the black steel stone business to earn business, but most of the income is used to buy food to maintain the town's rations.

And the most outrageous thing is that the stone factory that can produce black steel stone is actually not a product under the name of Elsie!

"Is the owner of the stone factory a great beauty?" Xiao En finally couldn't help but spit out instead of snort or sneer.

"No, it's a middle-aged man." Elsie said, "He is as thin as a monkey. I always think he must be malnourished."

"Is that middle-aged man your lover?" This kind of thing is not surprising, and many nobles like it.

"How is it possible!" Elsie looked shocked, "The person I like is the youngest daughter of the Duke of Cetheros, I am preparing to..."

About Elsie's words, Sean doesn't need to listen. Because he remembered correctly, the Duke of Darbion, who advocated peace with Asuna, would die in the hands of his political opponents in a year. He didn't know exactly what happened, but the only thing What I know is that after the death of the duke, all the children of his family were demoted to slaves, and all the property was divided up.

"Then what do you have is that the factory manager controls you?" Sean couldn't help but finally interrupted Elsie's words.

"nor."

"Then is there a huge pit in your head!" Sean finally couldn't bear it. "This stone factory is not yours. Why do you have to pay for it?"

Black Reef Grassland originally belonged to the territory of Viscount Shaofu. Later, after the death of Viscount Shaofu, this territory now belongs to Asuna, so the right to extract the territory naturally belongs to Asuna. If Blackrock Town wants to continue to mine the black reef stubborn stone to make black steel stone, it must pay the mining fee to Asuna to obtain the mining rights, otherwise Asuna has the right to send troops to expel or even kill on the spot.

It's just that Sean didn't expect that the excavation rights and fees were paid by a fool like Elsie.

If it is said that the stone factory belongs to Elsie, then it is a different matter, but this stone factory does not belong to Elsie, so why does he need to pay for the stone factory? Sean's only thought was that there must be some ulterior secret between the two, but Elsie denied it, so Sean could only say that Elsie was definitely an idiot.

How can aristocrats manage territories like this?

"But this stone factory belongs to the Boulder family." Elsie frowned, and then said, "Then if I pay for my family business, isn't it normal?"

"Then, do you have any shares in this family business?"

"Shares? What is that?"

"It means, do you have any dividends?" Sean really couldn't stand it anymore. "Did you get the profit of gold coins from every order transaction in this stone factory?"

"It seems...no..." Elsie thought for a while, and then said, "The factory manager said that business has been really bad recently, and no one has come to place orders..."

"Business is not good?" Sean sneered, "Did you learn the chivalry spirit and your brains have been ruined?"

"Hey! I'm angry when you say that!"

The two rushed to Blackstone Town while arguing, and finally arrived at the gate of Blackstone Town in the evening.

Chapter 182: The wrong person

Blackstone Town.

This small town located in the southeast of the Black Reef Grassland has a population of more than five thousand. In terms of scale, even if the town is to be built into a city, there is no problem, but the reason why it has not been expanded into a city so far is that the planning of this town is very messy, and every expansion on the scale They are all built in circles around the outermost stone wall.

If a small town like this is to be expanded into a large-scale city, it is tantamount to tearing down the entire town and rebuilding it. Because this project is too vast, it is absolutely impossible for the mayor of the small town to pay for it out of his own pocket. Probably not possible in the next few years.

And even after a few years, I don't know if he can reach this level.

In front of the small town, Sean and Elsie got off their horses.

It's not that you can't enter the city on horseback, but that the top of the town gate is too small, and the rider is destined to be unable to enter the city on horseback.

Before entering the town, Sean already smelled a disgusting rancid smell, which became even worse after entering the town. I can't tell the specific smell, but in general it should be the smell of excrement, garbage, sewage, etc., all piled together. The ground in the town is not paved with stones, it is still muddy. And because of the long-term intrusion of sewage, the land is not soft but disgusting.

"Just enter the three-ring wall." Elsie didn't look like a nobleman at all. Whether it was the foul air or the muddy ground, it didn't affect his mood in the slightest. Instead, she saw Sean frown. After that, he said with comfort, "The town has been expanded four times. The first two were okay. Stone roads were paved. However, starting from the third expansion, the stone roads were half paved and stopped. It is said that it was due to small The town's funds are not enough, and there will be no pavement for the fourth expansion."

"Where is the stone factory?" Sean is naturally unfamiliar with Blackstone Town, but there is Elsie, Lord Modge, who certainly doesn't need to ask anyone.

"It's in the third ring wall. Almost the entire South Street is a stone factory." Elsie said with a smile, holding the horse in one hand and leading the way in front. "But we can't live in the third ring wall at night."

"Why?" Sean was a little curious again.

"The more you stay inside, the more expensive the accommodation fee." Elsie smiled embarrassedly, "I don't have enough money. I used to spend on the investment in the territory."

While talking, Elsie counted gently with her fingers: "Well, next month's tax revenue will probably net a hundred gold coins..."

Shaun gave the lord a sideways glance.

"...If the trade team is formed smoothly, it should be possible to make a net income of one or two hundred gold coins per trip..."

Sean sighed, and he was no longer sympathetic to Elsie, but pitiful.

His short-distance trade caravan only ran two small villages before, and within ten days, they had a net income of nearly four hundred gold coins. If the caravan that has been rearranged this time goes well, at least it can bring him back thousands of gold coins.

If you calculate the quarterly taxes for the next month, Sean predicts that the territorial income next month will be at least three thousand gold coins.

However, Elsie didn't seem to think it was shameful that his territory had only such a small income. He was still very happy to calculate: "I heard that the Marquis of Tonys merged Pandaling and Shaoff into one territory, and A jazz was appointed to manage..."

"It's not a delegation, it's a reward." Shaun added to Elsie's mistake, "The identity of the new lord is the pioneer knight, and the title is the jazz.... And the two territories were not merged, just belonged to Black Swan Castle. It's only integrated with the Panda collar. The Black Reef Grassland still belongs to the Marquis of Tonis. The new territory has not yet been named, but I guess it's almost the same. You can officially change the name after the documents are available."

Document, naturally refers to the document that Panda leads. This document has not yet been obtained by Asuna, so although the territory belongs to Asuna in name, it is in fact still owned by the Kingdom of Darbion. This time Asuna has appointed a subordinate of Thunderstrike to go there. In addition to the fact that Panda led the three towns to announce the new lord, he also appointed a soldier of Thunder's Front to act as a messenger, and went directly to the original Pandan Baron to ask for documents.

Elsie said secretly: "Tsk, pioneering knight, it seems that the Marquis of Tonis is very ambitious.... But how do you know that in detail?"

"Because I am the lord." Sean said naturally with a face.

"You?" Elsie was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed, "You still really like to joke.... Do you think that lord is as poor as me? But even if I am poor, I can take two followers with me. Well, you lord doesn't even have a follower, haha."

Sean squinted at Elsie again. Should he pity the lord's IQ, or should he praise him for his cuteness?

"But you just said that the Black Swan Castle seems to have become the lord's possession, but as far as I know, the Black Swan Castle is completely dilapidated?" Elsie began to wrench and point again, "So to speak. That lord definitely needs to renovate the castle. You say, can I take this opportunity to slaughter him severely?"

This time, Sean rolled his eyes directly: "How are you going to blackmail?"

"Well, under normal circumstances, it takes at least a thousand stones to renovate a castle." Hearing Sean's words, the poorest lord that Sean has seen so far finally began to calculate with a serious face, "However, from the Black Swan Castle The scale is quite special. I once ran to see it secretly. Although the castle has only three floors, it has hollowed out more than half of the mountain wall. There are more than 800 rooms in total. The trend and corridors are extremely long. There is no back court but there is a vestibule and a high wall.... Well, I estimated at the time that if it is really going to be repaired, it will take at least two thousand four hundred stones, but that was the situation two years ago. According to my It is estimated that about three thousand five hundred stones are needed now."

This time, Xiao En's face finally showed a look of surprise.

When installing the gate of the Black Swan Castle, he had already invited those architects to inspect and evaluate. After five days of exploration and inspection and three days of discussion and research, he considered the most stone-saving repair plan. It also needs three thousand four hundred and seventy-one. If it is necessary to renovate in full accordance with the architectural blueprint of the Black Swan Castle regardless of the cost, at least more than four thousand one hundred stones will be required.

However, the latter method of construction requires obtaining the original architectural blueprint of the Black Swan Castle. And this kind of stone refers to the standard cut stone of one foot square.

"The cost price of Black Steel Stone is three gold coins. Of course it is impossible to sell it for this money." Elsie did not notice the different color on Sean's face, and was still calculating, "At the current market price, Black Steel Stone It's about ten gold pieces, and it's 35,000 gold coins based on three thousand five hundred shi. If you add in the cost of manpower transportation... how about I charge him 40,000 pan-continental gold coins?"

"You're really dark." This time, it was finally Sean's turn to smack his tongue. "The gold coins used by the Principality of Lane are the pure gold of the Millennium Covenant Empire, and there are Pan-Continent gold coins that are exchanged for one to one. Darbion Kingdom gold coins Only 70% gold, 35,000 Darbion gold coins are only equivalent to 24,500 Lion gold coins. Even if the most worthless labor of transportation costs is five thousand gold, it is only 28,000 Lion gold coins. That's it."

"Speaking of which, I am indeed a little bit black-hearted." Elsie nodded, looking self-reflection, "but every year I send 100,000 black reef stubborn rock mining rights to the Marquis of Tonis, this But Lion's gold coins... If I don't ask for some money from the people in the Principality of Lion, how can this work."

"Even if you can get it, this money can still go into your pocket?" Sean gave Elsie a white look. Profitability... As the largest source of funds in your territory, you did not manage it yourself, and I don't know what you are thinking." At this point, Sean changed his words and added: "If it's black If the Swan Castle is really going to be renovated, at least more than 4,000 stones will be needed. If you add the reserves, the lord will probably purchase 5,000 stones from you at once."

"This is really a good deal." Elsie said with a shocked face, "So that means fifty thousand lane gold coins have been credited..."

Before Elsie could finish speaking, Sean slapped him up: "It's only thirty-five thousand Lane gold coins."

"Oh, why do you always speak for that lord?" Elsie exclaimed dissatisfiedly, "I am the lord but not you. What are you nervous about. Could it be that the lord is your lover?... Oh , No,... Could it be that you are the lover of that lord?"

Elsie took back what Shaun had said just now and greeted Shaun, which can really be regarded as a living study and application.

It's a pity, it's useless to play such a rogue in front of Sean. This guy has a thicker skin than anything else: "I have already told you, I am the lord."

"Who believe it." Elsie curled her lips, "Except for a shabby lord like me, which lord will travel alone?"

"Do you also know you are shabby?" Xiao En sneered, "It's no wonder that your territory doesn't go bankrupt if you manage it like this.... Change me to be you, the first thing I inherited this territory is to control If the stone factory is taken, how can it be managed by others. The money earned is not yours. You have to pay so much for this stone factory. If you have a pit in your brain, you have a pit."

Elsie shouted angrily: "Hey! Let's talk about turning over again!"

"Will you turn it over and show me?" Sean raised his eyebrows.

Elsie vented. He has tried this along the way. In terms of force, he is not Sean's opponent at all, so it's better not to humiliate yourself in this kind of thing. At the same time, he is also very self-comforting with the spirit of Q: "I am an unassuming person. Lord, I treat people sincerely and kindly!"

But this kind of muttering noise soon greeted Sean's slap again: "Shut up!"

So, the lord who was probably the poorest and most hard-pressed in history, finally quietly closed his mouth and stopped talking.

Chapter 183: .Arrogant

The stone factory located within the three walls of Blackstone Town, as expected, as Elsie said, occupying a large street.

The stone factory is not an ordinary small house, but a huge factory building very similar to a factory on the earth. At a glance, Xiao En estimated that the stone factory would have dozens of acres of land, which was much larger than the manor of the poor lord, Elsie. I just don't know if the stone factory is really so full of decorations, or if there is something else in it.

Led by Elsie, Sean soon came to the gate of the stone factory.

has not entered, I have heard a roar from inside, it seems that a large number of machines are working.

The world of Marvel Continent is not a world of pure swords and magic.

Not to mention that the future is destined to be carried forward, and even magical technology that can easily change the national structure and historical process. Only in modern times, there are three major technological development directions: goblin steam technology, alchemy technology overlooking the minaret, and biotechnology of the Helson Institute. Among them, goblin steam technology has the most extensive application range-of course, the future will be the fastest. The ones that are eliminated are because Magic Technology is a product of a comprehensive combination of magic and technological development, and it can completely eliminate steam technology in terms of performance and functionality.

But at the moment, steam technology is still the mainstream used in many industries in the world.

The stone factory in Blackstone Town can make such a loud roar. Xiao En estimated that there are at least three kingdom-class steam engines in it-noise pollution, which is also one of the important reasons why steam technology has been completely replaced by magic technology. Once the outer city gates of the Tonis Fortress are in operation, the roaring sound can be transmitted ten miles away. The sound of the six empire-class steam engines is by no means that simple. It is rumored that these powers are responsible for turning the gears of the city gates together. Those one hundred manpower even had to put on five defensive magics to block the terrible noise interference.

The stone factory itself does not restrict the entry of outsiders. It seems that the director of the factory is very happy that someone came in to see what his factory looks like.

So, Sean also saw three Kingdom-class steam engines located in the stone factory.

Each of this large-scale power machine looks like a giant, about ten meters high, nearly fifteen meters long, four meters wide, and has a rectangular shape. On the left and right sides is a huge movable ruler, and on the front is a boiler-like thing with five nuclear crystals of fire-type monsters built in. Once this kind of power machine is started, a steady stream of high-temperature heat will be generated in the nuclear crystal, which evaporates the water stored behind the power machine into steam, and then drives the movable feet on the left and right sides to run quickly to generate powerful power.

The biggest advantage of this kind of steam power engine is that it does not require human supervision. The reserve water source of each steam power engine can ensure that the power engine works for three days without stopping. However, because the stone factory does not start at night, the water reserve can generally be used for about six days. Usually, on the seventh day, the stone factory will start arranging people to transport water back for refilling. This is the place that consumes more manpower. .

Afterwards, Sean saw how the stone factory made black steel stones.

It's just that this production method makes him feel a little bit different, because they actually throw a large piece of black reef stubborn stone into a machine, and then use the powerful mixing force generated by steam power to turn the black reef. Crush the stubborn stone and grind it into a powder. Then it was transported to another work area for manual processing. It seemed to be poured into other unknown things that were also powders, and finally mixed with water to condense and

pour into the model. After solidification, the mold was removed and poured out, and then it was reinforced by several other steps. The process of making black steel stone.

This stone-making process gave Sean the feeling that it was made of cement on the earth. Of course, the production process is a little more complicated, and the black steel stone produced is stronger than cement.

"These are the black steel stones?" I don't know why, Sean always feels that spending so much money on these things seems a bit at a loss.

"Otherwise, what do you think?" Elsie asked back, "Well, you have finished the tour, let's leave quickly. The stone factory will be closed soon, normally it will be closed at night, I don't know why today It's a little strange that it's still driving until now."

Elsie, this guy really thinks that Sean is only going to visit the stone factory. For this, Sean was too lazy to explain. Even if he could explain to Elsie why he went out alone as a leader, Elsie would still have many reasons to overthrow...

For example, just send a person to this trivial matter, wouldn't it be fine? Or maybe no lord is so free.

Although these strange reasons seem to be tangled, Sean really doesn't know how to answer them. So he didn't bother to argue with this idiot, anyway, Sean knew what he was going to do in Modger. As for being invited to Elsie's manor, Sean didn't think it mattered, anyway, he would have a lot of time for the next one and a half months, as long as he placed the order on the way back.

"Master Elsie, why are you here." Just as Elsie was about to take Shaun away, a strange voice suddenly sounded.

Shaun and Elsie turned their heads and saw a middle-aged man who was as thin as a monkey straddling. There are two other people beside him, but these two people seem to have a lot of backgrounds, and the arrogant temperament exuding from each other can conclude that these two people must be of noble origin. But how could there be two aristocrats with obvious identities in such a barren little place as Mordge? Moreover, he still came to the director of the stone factory, which made Sean feel a little curious.

But Elsie didn't seem to be very interested in this. After seeing the skinny monkey-like factory manager, he smiled and said hello. Of course, only from the etiquette point of view, Elsie's

approach is impeccable, because he not only greets the factory manager, but also greets the two nobles, but in exchange for the other two's extremely light nasal sounds Just hum.

Even the director of the factory did not treat Elsie with the attitude he should have as a civilian. Instead, he looked arrogant.

"Who is this?" Finally, the skinny monkey factory manager was willing to divide his stingy gaze slightly on Xiao En's body.

"The following is here on behalf of the Black Swan Castle to purchase black steel stone." Before Elsie could speak, Sean had already taken the lead. Three thousand or more."

"Black Swan Castle?" a young nobleman standing next to the skinny monkey suddenly said. Although his face was a little confused, his voice and tone were full of lofty contempt, "Black Swan" When did the castle have an extra lord? Why don't we know."

"Are you a prophet?" Since the other party speaks with such a bad attitude, Sean is not like Elsie, of course there is no need to lower his voice.

The other person's face was a little dazed, and he didn't seem to know the relationship between the two.

"Since you are not a prophet, how can you possibly know all the things in this world?" Sean said the second half of the sentence with a calm expression on his face, "Being a human being requires self-knowledge. Don't be delusional and always feel that He is omnipotent, in fact, you are not that good."

Slightly irritated by Sean's words, the young aristocrat's complexion turned ugly, but before he could rebut, another equally young aristocratic man had already spoken: "I'm really sorry, about the black steel stone. The situation, we have just negotiated with the director of Deiss, the only 4,000 black steel stones left in the inventory have been supplied to us, and the 6,000 black steel stones we produce will also be supplied to us first."

Although the tone and attitude of this nobleman are relatively modest, the superior taste in the words has not changed in the slightest. And his immediate intention is very obvious, we ordered 10,000 black steel stones, you only order 5,000 or stand aside.

"Have you paid the deposit?" Sean asked back.

When asked by Sean, the young nobleman smiled: "No. Our Wiles family never needs to pay a deposit in advance, because our family name alone is a guarantee!"

When he said this, the noble youth showed a fanatical admiration on his face, and he had a real sense of honor and pride for his family.

From the words of the other party, Xiao En immediately judged the identity and origin of the nobleman.

Wiles family, this is a relatively powerful family with a very good reputation. They are not the nobles of the Darby Ang Kingdom, but the powerful nobles of the Fascist Kingdom, which is the neighboring kingdom of the Darby Ang Kingdom. This family has produced famous mainland bards, as well as iron-blooded prime ministers, cold-blooded generals, and sanctuary powerhouses. , It is said that it also maintains a good relationship with some of the top ten chambers of commerce.

However, the most famous of this family is the base camp where the core of the family is located-Black Rose Castle. As one of the five largest castles in the southern part of the mainland, which is as famous as the Black Swan Castle, the Black Rose Castle is a veritable war fortress. The dark and dark red color makes this castle possess extremely powerful defense capabilities and fortifications. The only pity The thing is that the Black Rose Castle is only a castle after all, not a real fortress, so it can only accommodate a few hundred soldiers at most.

But right now, since the Black Rose Castle has come to purchase black steel stones, and the purchase volume is still so large, this is by no means as simple as renovation. It is very possible that it is necessary to expand the architectural pattern of the entire castle-this matter, Sean had never heard of it in the game. Could it be said that the history of this world has begun to really change?

But the most critical point right now is that if the black steel stone that Sean wants to buy is so gone, he will be very upset.

And some people make Sean unhappy, and Sean certainly won't make the other party happy: "What's the use of protection? On average, one aristocrat in the fascist kingdom goes bankrupt every day, or even sells the family business. Who knows whether it will be your turn tomorrow. Family."

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of the two nobles from the Wiles family immediately became solemn and slaughtered: "I ask you to apologize immediately, otherwise, we will..."

"Want to fight with my nobleman? Be careful to take your life." Sean sneered, without paying attention to these two nobles. "I have paid a deposit to Lord Elsie before. In order, I am one step ahead of you. Do you want black steel stone? Yes, I will say it after I have finished the five thousand dollars."

"Wait!" The director named Dess immediately had an opinion, "Blackstone Stone Factory has always been managed by me! When is Elsie's turn to collect the deposit!"

"What's your last name?" Shaun glanced coldly at the skinny monkey jumping up and down.

"Popokaki!"

"If I remember correctly, this stone factory should be owned by the Boulder family?" Shaun said in a cold voice, "Since you are not from the Boulder family, then this family industry is naturally owned by Lord Elsie in name. Yes. Don't say that you are in charge. Even if you collect all the deposits or remuneration, all the money will be handed over to Master Elsie, when it's your turn to give orders."

"What does Elsie know..."

"Are you a nobleman?" Sean interrupted the skinny monkey without thinking about it. "If your title is not higher than that of Lord Elsie, then you'd better speak carefully, otherwise, follow the nobleman. According to the law, those who are disrespectful to the upper nobles have to beat thirty court rods."

Now, the skinny monkey didn't dare to speak at will, but his spiteful eyes were fixed on Sean.

Chapter 184: .Talk about feeling hurt money

Shaun is actually a very good guy.

Of course this is very easy to handle, referring to equality in attitude. He is the typical person who respects him a foot and he respects you a foot, but if you want to play arrogant and domineering with him, then you will soon realize what is really arrogant and domineering-for the player , This attitude is simply innate.

And the player is the kind of person who can take three points unreasonably, not to mention the fact that at this moment, Sean is able to stand on the dual heels of righteousness and nobility.

This arrogant and domineering arrogance is even more like a huge wave.

The two members of the Wiles family looked at each other, and they all saw some worry in their eyes.

In fact, they did some detailed investigations when they came here.

Knowing that Elsie Bould has just succeeded to this territory for two years-the original Lord Mordge was a viscount, but he has died in the hands of Asuna, so his territory is the first after the war. Was divided up in a moment. And this young lord is indeed a "rebellious" guy in the Boulder family. Fortunately, he was from a direct line, so the current Boulder simply threw him to this place where the bird does not shit. In order to keep the eye out.

But I don't know where the courage of this little guy came from. He actually dared to come and negotiate with Asuna, and he really got him the right to excavate the Black Lagoon grassland, which is the kind that is exclusive to him. Therefore, this stone factory, which belongs to the Boulder family's industry, was able to reopen smoothly. In the past two years, it has indeed made a lot of money. After all, many aristocrats and wealthy mansions in the southern region have more or less adopted some It was built by Black Steel Stone, so if you want to repair it after the war, naturally you can only buy Black Steel Stone from here.

However, the money actually did not fall into Elsie's hands. Instead, it was shared by the Deiss director and Elsie's brother. Even the Boulder family did not. Too clear about these things. And the mining fee that Elsie paid to the Marquis of the Principality of Lane in the second year was only after he sold all his valuables-including the three sets of value his mother left him. Oil painting of ten thousand gold coins.

It is not difficult for a big family like Wiles to get this information, because any family with a sufficiently old heritage will have an extremely terrifying intelligence network. The so-called personal connections are only a part of this intelligence network, and basically everything is developed around the word "intelligence".

Under such circumstances, the Wiles family judged that Elsie Boulder was an insignificant little person. It was also based on this judgment that the two Wiles families came to the Mordge, and did not go to the lord Elsie, but went directly to Dess, who really mastered the stone making. The director of the factory has real power, and has negotiated some things with him in secret.

The so-called secret is naturally something that cannot be made public.

Originally, everything was very happy, but I didn't expect to encounter a guy here who played the cards completely unreasonably.

After a little hesitation, the young nobleman who was not so vigorous said again: "Perhaps, we can make friends.... I am the second heir of the Wiles family, Florence Dingos Wiles. "

Hearing his companion say this, another member of the Wiles family standing beside Florence immediately showed a look of surprise.

"Talking about feelings hurts money." Sean didn't appreciate it at all.

"Huh, you guy is so ignorant of good and evil." Hearing Shaun's unrelenting words, the other nobleman became angry on the spot, "How much can you pay for the deposit? The Wiles family..."

"Shut up!" Florence immediately snorted.

But this voice is still too late, because his companion has already finished speaking: "...Ten times compensation for you!"

So, Sean immediately smiled: "Are you sure it is ten times?"

"Your Excellency, please forgive my companion's impoliteness." Florence saw Sean's smile, and immediately felt bad.

To be the heir to a big family, there may be some arrogant and domineering characters, and there may also be some minor problems, but the eyesight is absolutely not lacking. Sean can have such a

strong surging weather flame, and lack of intelligence at hand. Under the circumstances, hostility is not a choice made by any qualified family heir.

"So that means, are you kidding me?" Xiao En's face was stern and gloomy, and the momentum on his body instantly turned into a murderous intent.

"No." Florence frowned slightly, Sean's unreasonable card playing really made him a little hard to fight, and he smiled for a second. This moment, he has a murderous aura of drawing swords and killing people. "I mean, we Maybe a better solution can be used."

"There is no better solution. If you want me to give up these four thousand black steel stones, you can. Just compensate me ten times. The deposit I give to Elsie-sama is fifty thousand len gold coins, and you can figure it out by yourself. Xiao En sneered, and ignored the kind words of the second in line to the Wiles family, and showed his arrogant and domineering character to the fullest. "If you don't have money, then get out as soon as possible, and be less embarrassed here." ...I have already paid the deposit. If the stones are not delivered on time, Black Swan Castle will use war to wash away the humiliation."

At this moment, not only Florence felt incredible and shocked, but the factory director named Dess was shocked that he could put two eggs in his mouth.

War!

This threat is serious.

However, Shaun didn't give the other party any opportunity to explain at all. He turned to Elsie and said, "Master Elsie, didn't you say you want to take me to visit your manor? Why don't we set off now."

"Oh, yes... OK." Elsie, who was dumbfounded, didn't seem to have recovered her mind, just nodded mechanically, and then left with Sean.

Watching Sean and Elsie walk so neatly.

Florence frowned slightly, and sighed helplessly after a while.

"I'm sorry." Seeing Florence sighed, the Wiles family member bowed his head a little guilty.

"You are not to blame for this." Florence shook his head. "It's just that the family didn't expect that the Marquis of Tonis would actually appoint a lord to manage the Black Swan Castle at this time.... Of course, we didn't expect either. , The lord of the Black Swan Castle would actually be such an unreasonable guy. This is a lack of family intelligence, and it's not your business."

"He, he is the lord of the Black Swan Castle?"

"You can't leave ten." Florence whispered, "If you can speak out the threat of war casually, even if it is not the lord of the Black Swan Castle, it is definitely the core figure who holds the real power next to the lord, but I prefer the former. ."

"Would you like..." The nobleman suddenly whispered and made a gesture of wiping his throat.

has always been very peaceful, at best, Florence, who has a sense of superiority as a great aristocrat, finally narrowed his eyes. The whole person looked gloomy and solemn, and the true determination and courage of being the heir in the line was fully manifested at this moment. It's just that it is not someone else who makes Florence show this kind of aura, but this member of the Wiles family around him.

"You better dispel this idea to me completely." Florence said gloomily. "He dared to go out alone. Do you really think he is so easy to deal with? Are you 100% sure of killing? If not, just It's just adding an enemy to the Wiles family out of thin air, and it's the kind of enemy you don't even know his background and strength."

Seeing that Florence was really angry, the nobleman quickly lowered his head, not daring to say anything.

"Mr. Dyce, we are leaving now." Florence turned around, smiled slightly, and said goodbye to Dyce.

Desperate, who looked a little desperate, didn't know what he was thinking, but he kept politely saying goodbye to Florence.

All this seems to be quite normal.

Only after Florence walked out of the gate of the stone factory, the smile on his face finally disappeared, and he said in a deep voice: "It seems that we still underestimate the lord Elsie. Since Dyce already knows so much, it is worse than us. Just give this lord a gift."

"I see." The nobleman who followed Florence whispered, "But, are we really going to prepare half a million ten gold coins?"

"No need." Florence shook his head slightly. "We will leave the Mordege collar today.... Remember to arrange the people neatly and do it two days after we leave. Don't be so reckless. What you say is also fourth. The heir in the line is still so impatient how to do things, and his temperament should be more smooth, not everything can only be solved by violent means."

The young nobleman, who has the qualifications of the fourth in line to the Wiles family, nodded honestly and responded: "Remember your teachings, brother."

Watching the two nobles of the Wiles family leave, the director of Dess does not yet know his upcoming destiny. At this moment, he immediately turned back to the office in the stone factory, then took out a beautifully crafted blank paper and a strangely shaped metal pen from under the desk, then spread the paper and began to paint on it. When it was written, its content was what happened tonight. After a little hesitation, Dyce still wrote some private transactions with the Wiles family.

But the magic is that every time Dess finishes writing a sentence, the ink on this paper will immediately disappear, and it seems that it will always be like a piece of white paper.

But if any magician is here, he will know that this is not a trick of invisible ink.

This exquisitely made white paper and that uniquely shaped metal pen are both a kind of magic props.

The complete configuration of this kind of magic props is two magic metal pens and two magic papers. No matter who writes anything on them, the recorded content will be transferred to another magic paper in a special way. Let the other party know the content immediately. This method of message transmission is more secretive than magical communication, but the price is more expensive.

Chapter 185: .Wolves

"Snapped."

A report document flew out of Elizabeth's hand and landed on a desk accurately.

Asuna looked up, her face was a little confused.

"Your pioneer knight is really not an ordinary person." Elizabeth smiled, but she couldn't see what the smile meant.

Asuna opened the report casually. It only recorded the locations and results of several battles. As for other data, there was no record. But when Asuna saw the first combat log recorded on it, her brows frowned, and she stood up and walked towards the combat meeting room. Elizabeth followed closely, as if she had already known about Asuna. Na's plans are average.

Tonis Fortress has two combat meeting rooms.

The largest one is in the castle area of the fortress, occupying an area of more than 500 square meters. Inside there is a huge strategic model map, drawing extremely detailed drawings of the Principality of Lane, the Millennium Covenant Empire and the Kingdom of Darbion—Asuna's dream is I hope that one day all the landforms on the entire Marvel Continent can be made up.

The other combat meeting room is in the city lord's mansion, but the scale is much smaller.

This conference room also has a map of the topography, but only the Tonys collar and some surroundings around the Angroda Mountains. Naturally, it is impossible to compare with the map of the castle area in terms of scale. It's just that there are only five people who are lucky enough to see that map except Asuna. They are just full of one hand, so when most of them can see the map located in the battle meeting room of the castle mansion, they There will be a heartfelt exclamation.

At this moment, after entering the combat meeting room, Asuna got up and walked to the map, saying: "Richard's Corridor..."

Elizabeth stretched out her delicate right hand, and planted a red flag that was no more than a finger long on a prairie located in the northeast corner of the Angrodha Mountains.

"The Corridor of Ashes..."

is another red flag, which is inserted a few centimeters below and to the right of the first red flag.

Whenever Asuna reported a place name, Elizabeth would put a red flag in the corresponding position on the map. After seven times, Asuna finally stopped narrating, and Elizabeth also took it. The other flags were all thrown back to the edge of the table.

The place where each red flag is inserted is a battlefield, and the seven flags are seven wars.

At this moment, on this topographic map, you can see a red line.

The route starts from the northeastern corner of the Angrodda Mountains and the edge of the Berais Forest. It follows the Angrodda Mountains and goes straight to the south. Along the way, it has passed through the four territories of the Kingdom of Darbion. Passing through the last piece of Viscountry led by Darbion Kingdom and Tonys, then this extended route will officially enter Tonys.

If it is just a general situation, it will naturally not attract the attention of Asuna and Elizabeth.

But this force cannot be regarded as the scope of the general situation.

"In two months, across the four territories of the Kingdom of Darbion, there were seven wars." Asuna frowned and said in a deep voice, "Every war is about defeating the enemy, never chasing down. Soldiers, and they don't take prisoners. Obviously this unit is marching in a hurry.... It seems that our Sir Connery is indeed a little anxious."

"He has only regained two small towns at the moment. The situation in Panda Town is very unstable, and it is said that an army has entered the Pandan collar from the savage land. The banner is the blood flag, which should be Dab. Ron's reinforcements. Elizabeth said, "I guess a new war will break out in Panda Town in the last month, but I don't know if the army led by Alfred can arrive in time. "

"If there is no accident, it should be possible to catch up with this battle to establish the territory." As a military strategist, Asuna is naturally more sophisticated than Elizabeth. Judging from the position of the seven small red flags, she is already You can roughly infer the marching speed of this army, "But I really didn't expect that Sean actually hid such an army.... What does the intelligence show is the size of more than nine thousand people?"

"There are more than 7,000 northern barbarians, but only 4,000 are actually armed. There are also more than 1,000 mixed troops, totaling more than 9,000 people." Elizabeth opened the mouth and replied, "But in fact, the real battle is true. There are only more than 5,000 people. However, these 5,000 people have already defeated the four lords totaling more than 20,000 troops, and they have attacked several cities and towns along the way. If it weren't for the Northland barbarians who were not good at riding, it's probably It is possible to form a cavalry force of two thousand people.... But by the time I get this information, the size of nine thousand people is probably only more than six thousand people left."

Asuna pondered for a moment, and then she said, "It seems that when this troop arrives at Pandan, it will give Sean a big surprise."

"You said, are we going to buy a batch of Northland barbarian slaves to train?" Elizabeth laughed, "These guys look good to raise, and they have a high combat effectiveness. This Sir Connery I am afraid it will give a lot of people a surprise... You said, should I take people to the border to guard against accidents."

"No need." Asuna shook her head. "Viscount Duoqi is a very timid person. The private soldiers in his entire territory have gathered together and don't know if there are three thousand people. Block Alfred's vigorous army, huh..." At the end, Asuna let out a sneer: "Unless the lord of the territories behind Viscount Duoqi sees something, join forces. Send troops to reinforce, otherwise it will never be able to stop this wolf pack."

"I always feel... those guys in the Darbion Kingdom may allow this wolf pack to return easily."

...The cold wind howls.

Alfred took a routine tour of the camp.

Said it is a camp, but in fact it is just a meeting point. The entire camp does not even have tents and other materials. Everyone sleeps on the ground wrapped in a blanket. In order to avoid attracting people's attention, the camp does not even have a bonfire. Ignite. Although I have found a place

leeward as far as possible, the roaring cold wind still made many people feel a bit chilly, so most of the soldiers huddled together to stay warm.

During the routine inspection, many soldiers who were not asleep would greet Alfred when they saw Alfred. And Alfred responded unpretentiously one by one. He didn't seem to think that doing so would waste any time. Whenever he saw wounded soldiers enduring pain, this heroic middle-aged man would stop, and then help check the opponent's injury again, and change the dressing for the opponent by the way.

In the past two months, I have travelled thousands of kilometers, and there have been seven major and minor wars.

In every war, Alfred is always at the forefront. No matter what kind of unit the enemy is, or what kind of powerful enemy, Alfred has never backed down. He will always be the first person to pierce through the enemy's troops, and he will always be the one who walks in the most critical place on the battlefield. Because the troops have family members, they are actually very passive every time a war breaks out. If it weren't for Alfred to rush back and forth in the enemy's formation with the halberd, many times they would not be able to start the situation at all.

Twenty-one new wounds were added to Alfred's body in just two months. Many of the wounds were just right, but they broke open because of the fierce fighting. Although this force has dropped sharply from more than 9,000 people at the beginning to more than 6,000 people now, even the veterans who came out with Sean from Tindes and now only have eleven, but Alfred also truly won the respect of this unit.

The northern barbarians call him the great minister, which is a honorific title second only to the unitary chief and below the priest. Only those who are strong and convince the northern barbarians will be called this way. The White Wing Mercenary Corps calls him the head of the group. As a mercenary group, they don't know everything. Knowing that the new owner they follow becomes a lord, their status will rise and become a formal group. The army, but they still like the previous mercenary regiment, calling Alfred the commander instead of the general.

All of this was not made out of empty promises, but was rushed out of seven life and death wanderings.

After patrolling the camp, Alfred returned to the rear of this "camp".

This location is best protected. It is difficult for the cold wind to blow here. Even if there is, it will not be too severe. Little Hina sleeps here. The whole army also loves this cheerful girl very

much, not just because she is Alfred's daughter, but because even on the battlefield, the little girl never cries and makes noise, let alone Will cause any trouble to the army.

Two times the perimeter line of defense was breached. The enemy rushed into the formation and slaughtered the old and young of the northern barbarians with a knife, and once even almost killed the little girl. But I don't know what happened later. When an veteran rushed to the rescue desperately, what she finally saw was Hina holding a long sword in both hands, standing on the spot with a magical expression, and fell in front of her. There is an old man from the northern barbarian and three private soldiers who do not know which nobleman they belong to.

After this incident, Alfred blamed herself very much, but Hina turned her head to comfort Alfred, even saying that she would be a soldier in the future. In the next three battles since then, Alfred has never allowed any enemy to break through the line of defense. What's more obvious is that Alfred's combat style has also become more fierce and more fierce. Kind of a sense of killing that never looks back.

"One more month." Alfred said in a low voice, "One month before we can rendezvous with Sean."

But at this moment, a sharp burst of air suddenly sounded.

A wave of arrows pouring down from nowhere, and then you can even feel the vibration of the ground, it is obvious that there are cavalry troops charging!

"Enemy Attack!"

The tragic roar, instantly resounded throughout the cold night!

Chapter 186: . Lions!

In the darkness, a rain of arrows poured down.

But the actual damage caused is almost negligible. Except for a few really unlucky guys who were directly nailed to death, probably less than a hundred people were slightly injured.

In a night attack, arrows and rain are rarely used.

Because when there is not enough light to shine, the accuracy of shooting naturally has no reference, basically it can only rely on the judgment and experience of the archer himself.

This shooting technique is called blind shooting.

In this world, there are only four races of archers who can really shoot blindly, two on the ground and two underground. But in fact, these four races are not really blind shooting, but because even in a dark environment, they can see things like daylight, so the light has no effect on them at all.

It's just that this archer force that launched an arrow rain attack, naturally, can't be one of the two ground races that can shoot blindly. Otherwise, just how many arrows fired in this wave of arrows can basically take away as many lives-Alfred's seven battles were not without overnight attacks, and that time was also a real heavy casualty. Therefore, it is not unreasonable not to light a fire at night.

After the arrow rain passed, the ground vibration sounded louder. Under the moonlight, at one end of the horizon, a cavalry unit could already be seen charging towards the "camp" of Alfred.

A sound of "enemy attack" sounded, and the voice was full of vicissitudes of life and grief.

Immediately afterwards, hundreds of "enemy attacks" sounded in unison, killing intent to the sky.

Alfred mentioned the flaming lion fangs. This weapon is still only a semi-finished product, but its sharpness is enough to surpass everything. Moreover, after fighting for so long, this halberd did not have a trace of curling. Not only was the tip of the spear sharp as before, even the blade of the axe was as smooth as ever. Even if the heavy armor is in front of this halberd, Alfred can still split it in half with an axe, or directly penetrate it with a single shot.

Together with the halberd, the whole army is like finding the backbone. All the archers retreat together, surrounded by the unarmed northern barbarians, old and young. The arrows have been drawn out, and they are inserted into the ground one by one. It will be more convenient for them to draw arrows and shoot. The larger number of northern barbarians surrounded the archer with shields and guns, erected their shields, their center of gravity sank, and held the half-length shield in their hands tightly, and the spears in their hands were also placed on the shields. .

Alfred hardly needed to speak, a few veterans had already assisted in the assembly of the entire army, while also forming a simple formation.

After seven consecutive battles, most people know that this army has drastically reduced from more than 9,000 to more than 6,000, which is nearly 3,000. But how many people know that the barbarians of the North can be soldiers, men, women, and children? The military strength of the four thousand northern barbarians has not diminished so far. If a northern barbarian falls, his father, mother, son, or brother will take over his weapons and replace him as a new one. A soldier with steel wings.

Instead, they were the soldiers of the White Wing Mercenary Corps, which originally had more than a thousand people, but now there are fewer than a thousand people left.

The second wave of arrows rain, pouring down.

Also, there is no need for Alfred to give orders, and there are already veterans who have spoken to command.

All the northern barbarians standing in the second and third rows quickly dispersed beside their companions, and then raised the half-length shield in their hands to block the dense second wave of arrows for the companions behind and beside them. This wave of arrows hardly caused any substantial damage—the steel wings, which Sean originally built, was hoping to form a steel phalanx, able to withstand attacks from all directions and from above.

On this point, Sean did not hide it from Alfred and William, but because of their different command ideas, Steel Wing had some small changes under the command of the two.

Alfred perfectly executed Sean's envisioned plan—so when the person in need of protection at the back shrinks, the half-length shield with the steel wings can form a strong steel mirror to perfectly block it. Arrow rain attack from the enemy.

Almost just after blocking this wave of arrows, all the steel-winged soldiers immediately put down their half-length shields and re-arranged into a square array, one by one, using the half-length shields against the backs of their comrades in front of them to deal with the upcoming coming. The incoming cavalry shocked.

The almost iron-winged army has just reorganized the army formation, and all the archers started to draw arrows and draw bows under the command of the veterans. With the sound of the command, nearly a thousand archers suddenly let go, and their arrows shot out like locusts.

After a round of arrow rain, about a dozen riders were tragically shot and fell off the horse. In the charge of the cavalry, it is impossible for the sacked horse to survive. After the horses rush past, the sacked horse has become a stall of meat sauce.

After the first wave of arrow rain was shot, several veterans checked the distance visually, and then began to shout again. All the archers began to adjust the distance slightly, and then drew the arrows that were stuck on the ground again. In the second round, the arrows shot out again like migratory locusts.

This time, the intensive rain of arrows immediately shot down dozens of cavalry who had charged in the front. Although I feel a little bit about the terrible reaction power of these archers, there is naturally no turning back since the charge has been so far, so all the cavalry began to cling to their horsebacks, shrinking their size as closely as possible, hoping not to be so unlucky to be third. The wave of arrows rain hit.

But this time, the archer's shooting is no longer a projectile, but a lob!

Hundreds of arrows shot into the night sky, and then landed at a faster speed, really like a heavy rain. The cavalry clinging to the horseback completely exposed their backs to the arrow rain, and were shot through the leather armor by the countless falling arrow rain. Although the cavalry who fell off their horses were fewer than the second wave of arrow rain, This kind of damage is much more cruel than the second wave of arrows.

After three waves of arrow rain, thousands of cavalymen were left with fewer than 800 in an instant, and more than 100 of them were wounded before they even fought.

At this time, the cavalry finally rushed to the front of the steel wing, but the front group of cavalry had been injured, and the momentum of the cavalry unit had dropped a lot. On the other hand, on the northern barbarian side, everyone has a sturdy color on their faces. Their figures and distance between them have been reduced even smaller. They are almost next to each other. The northern barbarian in the front row is tight. Hold the half-length shield in your hand, and the second row also hold the half-length shield tightly, and use the shield against the back of the first row of northern barbarians, and the third row against the back of the second row, one after another. The platoon quickly lined up in a tight phalanx.

Archers, at this time they have already started shooting freely.

No one paid attention to the arrows fired by the enemy's archer troops, and casualties began to gradually increase in the confrontation between the two forces.

A few seconds later, the cavalry unit finally slammed like a huge black wave on the reef of the northern barbarians.

But under the beating of the huge waves, it was not white waves that splashed out, but red blood!

The dense cavalry force charged, but broke through the northern barbarian defense line in the first row, and even the second row did not completely break through, and the charge of the entire cavalry force had completely froze. The cavalry unit that had lost its momentum was unable to completely penetrate this weak line of defense made up of northern barbarians. Instead, the northern barbarians who were already familiar with cavalry pierced the spear from their hands—not the horse. It was the cavalry who assassinated horses.

Heavy riding and cutting horses, Qingqi killing people.

The refined iron spear penetrated the cavalry's leather armor without any hindrance, and the tip of the spear that came out of the body was full of red blood.

At the same time, the northern barbarians on both sides of the charge mouth immediately closed their bodies from both sides. They held half-length shields to cover most of their bodies. They did not look at the enemy, but kept their spears at them. The enemy on the horse stabbed. Almost every shot can penetrate the body of a cavalry, but the cavalry slashes the saber in their hands, but it is difficult to strike these northern barbarians.

At this time, Alfred had already held the flaming lion fangs in his hand, and rushed into the enemy's formation as soon as he jumped. There are enemies in all directions. Alfred doesn't need to pay attention to any situation at all. He just keeps slashing or stabs, as long as he hands out the halberd in his hand, he will take a life every time.

In the enemy's formation, Alfred moved forward as if walking idly in the courtyard. He didn't even care about what would be blocked in front of him. He only knew that as long as he pierced through this troop, then it was this troop. When the troops were defeated and fled. But soon, the northern barbarians began to follow in Alfred's footsteps. They were supposed to be cavalry units that cut

through the formation of the northern barbarians like a sharp blade and then slaughtered them at will. Thoroughly cut and scatter them to form small strands and small strands, which will be eaten away one by one.

Alfred only felt that the pressure around him suddenly lightened, and the last three cavalry soldiers who intercepted him had been completely beheaded by him. There was already an endless plain in front of him, and he had actually penetrated the cavalry unit completely. After Alfred rushed out, there were dozens of northern barbarians, almost everyone was covered in blood, and it was hard to tell whether it was the blood of the enemy or his own.

Finally, this cavalry unit seemed to have been unable to withstand such a fight, and collapsed first.

They pulled the reins in horror and began to choose to escape. Some cavalry even had no mounts. After falling off their horses, they got up and fled immediately. In a blink of an eye, this cavalry unit that launched the charge has become a ripped army, fleeing in all directions on the plain, how can there be the indomitable charge attitude before.

Looking at the scene before him, Alfred did not order a chase, but turned his head and looked at the other end of the horizon.

The earth trembled again.

Another cavalry unit appeared at the end.

The number of this cavalry unit is not large, probably only in the form of hundreds of horses, but these cavalry are all wearing heavy armor, holding a lance, and even the hip mounts are also wearing vests, which are obviously one. A well-built heavy cavalry unit.

A commander headed by stretched out his hand, put down the mask on his helmet, and pointed his spear, and the entire cavalry force began to accelerate slowly. Seeing this cavalry force approaching, Alfred laughed heartily. Behind him, all the northern barbarians belonging to the steel wings began to regroup in silence. They were the same as Alfred. There was no fear on his face at all.

When Alfred's Halberd also pointed forward, he coldly shouted: "Kill!"

"Kill!" All the northern barbarians echoed in unison.

Immediately afterwards, under the leadership of Alfred, he also launched a fearless charge towards this heavy cavalry unit.

Leading Alfred stared at the commander fiercely, only feeling that there was nowhere to vent his blood and anger, and there seemed to be something bursting out of the whole person's body. He clenched the flaming lion fangs in his hand tightly. He was not sure whether he could survive after this battle, but he only knew that if he dared to intercept the enemy in front of him, he must completely tear it apart.

The two sides are getting closer.

The distance between each other is less than ten meters.

But at this moment, Alfred finally let out a furious tearing roar, as if to concentrate all his anger on the halberd in his hand. Feeling the hot flames burning on the halberd, Alfred was as spiritual as his soul. Suddenly waved out.

saw a crimson air current, suddenly shot from Alfred's halberd, towards the commander.

grudge!

Silver!

After being so close, the commander had no time to dodge, so he could only watch this anger explode on his body, and his consciousness was completely surrounded by darkness.

In the eyes of others, it was the commander of this heavy cavalry unit that was blown into pieces of meat by Alfred's grudge and his mount. And this vindictive spirit didn't stay in the slightest, and it swept a few meters toward the rear of this heavy cavalry unit. Any heavy cavalry swept by this vindictive spirit along the way was instantly blown into a ***** flesh. Broken, not even a whole body was left.

Seeing such a shocking scene, the heavy cavalry units subconsciously slowed down their speed, and everyone felt a panic.

However, the steel-winged unit issued a louder roar of excitement, and then rushed toward the heavy cavalry unit at a faster speed.

In the next moment, the two forces slammed together.

But the expected scene where the northern barbarians were pierced by the heavy cavalry charge did not appear. Instead, the heavy cavalry troops were completely overwhelmed by the fierce and sturdy fellows of the northern barbarians. It's like a stone thrown into the black lake, but it didn't even sway a little ripple!

Everyone knows that this heavy cavalry unit was also destroyed.

And tonight's night attack also failed.

Wolves?

This is a real lion group!

Chapter 187: .Recommendation [Fourth more]

This night attack on the territory of Viscount Duoqi will soon become new news to spread.

And the high-ranking nobles of the Darbion Kingdom will soon know that there is such a middle-aged man with a red halberd. Although it's only the strength of the lower silver, it doesn't really make them and nobles care, but if you consider that the marquise of Tonys stands behind this person, then this strength needs to be expanded, at least It must not be treated as an ordinary lower-level silver.

There are not many strong towns in any country, but in the last three years of war, the Kingdom of Darbion had not completely fallen to the southern region. Both of the upper sanctuary have fallen. These are the real powerhouses who are only one step away from entering the realm of legend. It is impossible to say that the Kingdom of Darbion does not feel distressed. You must be able to enter the legend, but at least it is also a dream, isn't it?

Therefore, the nobility circle of the Kingdom of Darbion still feels a bit worried about the addition of a silver-level master under the marquise of Tonis. Not to mention his personal strength, the nobles who knew the details of that night and night attack knew that as long as there was such a commander on the battlefield, it would not be so simple to completely defeat a unit. But if you want to wipe it out, the price you need to pay is even greater.

Although it was almost overnight, the news of this battle report has spread throughout the nobility circle of the Darbion Kingdom. But not everyone was able to receive the news about this battle report, at least the Baron Elsie, who was led by Modger, had no idea that this was the case.

Last night, after they left the stone factory, they did not stay in Blackstone Town, but chose to leave overnight. Anyway, the range of Mordge's collar is not large, so when the two rushed back to Elsie's manor, it happened to be the moment before dawn.

Regarding the return of his master, the servants of the manor, the servants of the manor did not want to welcome as much as Sean imagined. Instead, they talked and laughed with the lord, Elsie, and did not see Sean in the game at all. The situation of those noble estates that I visited. Of course, although he hadn't seen these, Sean could feel that these servants respected Elsie from the heart, and he was truly happy about his return.

So, the manor quickly got busy and gave their lord Elsie and Sean a rich breakfast.

Sean raised his head and looked at Elsie, then took a look around, and made sure that no maid was there to serve him, before he said, "I want to know if your richness is the same as I understand it."

"I think it should be the same?" Elsie was puzzled. "There are white bread, fresh juice, eggs, vegetables... Well, isn't this kind of breakfast still rich? Eat meat in the morning. The food is very greasy and bad for the stomach."

Sean collapsed instantly.

It's not fake to have white bread, but there are too many white breads as big as a slap for one person. It's also not fake to have fresh juice, but there is a limit of one cup for each person; there are a lot of vegetables, but they all make a big pot of vegetable salad. , And then each person will be given an egg.

This is what Elsie calls a hearty breakfast.

"Do you want me to stuff my teeth with such a thing? Or do you stuff them?" Sean couldn't help but vomit at last, "How on earth did you lord be like this? No wonder I saw you. You can't grow meat in twos and threes. Don't tell me that this is the same food at noon. Only dinner will have meat."

"Uh..." Elsie scratched her head embarrassedly, "It's true that meat is only available for dinner. And... lunch is not prepared in the manor, so I usually get some fruits at random to fill my stomach."

Sean is already crazy: "Just like you want to be a knight? You can't even mention riding a lance!"

When Elsie introduced himself, Sean had already checked his personal information. As an aristocrat, Elsie's personal genus is simply sorry for his aristocratic status. When I first met Du Luen, that guy was a real noble. Basically all genres reached the bronze level. The highest level, but as a baron, Elsie was born in a big family like Boulder. In addition to his personal genus exceeding 30 points of will and wisdom, the other three personal genres did not even have ten points. But the job route of this idiot is actually.

According to the statement in the game, that guy has been abandoned, and he can delete his account and start again.

"It's okay, I'm still young." Elsie didn't mind being laughed at by others at all, but said optimistically, "I always feel that I can be saved."

Sean just took a sip of orange juice, and it squirted it out.

"What's the matter with you?" Elsie said eagerly, and at the same time stretched out her hand and patted Sean's back, "It's okay? No one is robbing you to eat, what's the rush. If you really don't feel enough to eat, mine This one is for you too."

When he heard the first half sentence, Xiao En had the heart to slash people with a sword. But when he heard the second half of the sentence, Sean was really helpless. As a lord, he was so miserable, and he obviously didn't know how to manage the territory. Sean was really curious about how Elsie lived. To this day—or, whoever had such a big hatred with him, let Elsie be alone in this way.

As a formal nobleman, although the title is only a baron, this is indeed a nobleman.

But his territory is completely sorry for his identity, and the income of the stone factory does not belong to him. Even his manor is pitifully small in size. The entire manor, including servants and guards, totals no more than 31 people. Even the daily food is calculated per head, and everyone has just the right amount. That's all, there is no room for waste at all, and there are even some shortages.

Even in his restaurant, the table is not a long table in an ordinary aristocratic family, but a small square table in an ordinary civilian home, which can accommodate up to four people on the same table. Presumably, Elsie, Hand, and Cassius eat here together.

Thinking of this, Sean suddenly understood why Elsie showed a kind of self-blame for Hande's situation. If it weren't for him as the lord who is too poor, there must be many things that can be changed. In this way, it's not difficult to understand why Elsie is so proactive about anything that can make money, even if it's just too much. Earn a silver coin and a copper coin, Elsie will not give up either.

Thinking of this, Xiao En sighed slightly, then took out a pan-continental gold coin with a denomination of 50,000 from his body and handed it to Elsie.

But Elsie did not take this gold redemption roll, but asked curiously: "Are you really the lord of Black Swan Castle?"

"Didn't I tell you many times?" Xiao En smiled bitterly, "It's just that you don't believe it.... This is for you, and the deposit is agreed."

"I can't take this money." Elsie shook her head firmly, "Although I really want to black the lord, but since you are the lord, then how am I embarrassed to start, this violates the knight jing God."

As soon as he heard this, Sean was furious: "You guy with a deep hole in your head, isn't one of the knight jing gods that is honest? What's the matter with you wanting to be a business man!"

"That's different." Elsie said naturally, "Knight's honesty is for friends and family. Moreover, I didn't intend to cheat. The things I give are all genuine, just asking prices. It's just a little bit taller, which is not dishonest."

For Elsie's statement, Sean couldn't find any reason to refute it. Finally, he could only say:
"Anyway, I already said this to the two Wiles family and the Dyce last night. If you don't accept ten thousand gold coins, how do you answer when someone asks you? Can you still come up with such a large sum of money?"

After pondering for a while, Elsie finally reached out and took the gold roll, but looking at the expression on his face, it seemed to be reluctant, which made Sean really want to hack him to death with the sword.

And in the following topic, no one mentioned money and black steel stone again.

"Cassius, not really serving the Boulder family, but a knight serving your mother?" Sean asked.

Elsie's movements suddenly froze, and then she nodded.

Seeing Elsie's move, Sean didn't ask anything. He knew that this should be Elsie's weakest inner weakness. Perhaps Elsie was expelled from the Boulder family because of his mother, and then sent to such a remote and barren territory, but this kind of thing is after all the private affair of the Boulder family, so Sean does not Too much to understand what.

At the beginning, in the game, he knew that the Boulder family would have four more powerful marquis after they took refuge in the Principality of Lane, but he knew very little about a guy like Elsie with little reputation and strength.

"Do you really want to be a knight?" Sean asked.

Elsie was taken aback first, and then clicked. Only when he mentioned the knight and making money, this guy would look serious.

"Then I suggest you become a church knight." Shaun glanced at Elsie, not to mention that Elsie's personal genius is completely unsuitable for becoming a knight, even if he can really polish his strength and endurance. But to become a knight, you must be a knight apprentice, you must go to lay hands with others, which is completely impossible for him who has obtained the status of a baron, so the only way to become a knight is to switch to the church priest first." I personally recommend the Goddess of Twilight or the Goddess of Victory. If you become a believer of these

two gods in your situation, it will be easier to become a knight.... The ***** of war is the least recommended."

Listening to Sean's suggestion, Elsie fell into a certain silence, seeming to be thinking about something, and then said: "Actually, I thought about it, but if I want to become a church knight, then I You have to become an ascetic monk first. Then, what about my territory?"

"You can only sell the territory, or rent it out." Xiao En thought for a while, and said truthfully, "However, given the barrenness of your territory, you probably can't sell it."

So, Elsie turned into a bitter face again.

Chapter 188: .Parting [Fifth more]

Elsie really seriously thought about becoming a knight of the church, of course, he also thought about how to sell or sublet his territory. Of course, the most ideal trading partner is actually Sean. It's just because of the contradiction between the Kingdom of Darbion and the Principality of Lane that it is impossible for Elsie to sell this land to Sean. Even if he does, don't say Da Regardless of the attitude of the Kingdom of Bion, the Boulder family was the first to not let Elsie go.

As long as Elsie is accused of treason, the entire Boulder family will be unlucky immediately. For the Boulder family, who are good at political investment, it is naturally impossible to allow such a thing to happen, so it is destined that Elsie's territory cannot be sold to Sean.

But for such a barren territory, Sean is actually not very interested. It's just that the Mordege collar does have a certain strategic value. If you regard this as a forward base, then you can attack the other five surrounding territories, and you can return to the black reef grassland when you retreat. The space for strategic activities is extremely high. It is large, and because the Mordege collar is relatively small and the terrain is not suitable for cavalry operations, the defense is not difficult.

Of course, all of this is viewed from a strategic perspective.

But Shaun estimated that besides Asuna, probably no one would be interested in this realm.

After breakfast, Sean also lived in this manor in Elsie. But now that he has settled on the purchase of black steel stone, Sean does not intend to stay in Modger for too long. He is ready to experience the life of a farmhouse in Elsie this manor for a few days, and then turn to Entering the Territory of Setius from the northeast, he remembered that there was a cave in this territory. It was a gathering place for cultists. Xiao En vaguely remembered that it was a Tier 4 copy.

I just don't know, whether this copy has been opened now.

Of course, the copy itself does not actually produce any good things. However, what Shaun wants is not equipment, but experience points. Of course, there are things that can be used as sacrifices. In any case, he must get a demon or other powerful creature of the same type as a curse seal. Power, and there happens to be a sacrificial platform under the Black Swan Castle. If you don't make good use of it, then you will be a little sorry for Shaun.

In this way, Sean was planning the next itinerary while thinking about where to get the right sacrifice.

The life of the farmhouse is somewhat novel to Sean, who has never experienced it before. But no matter how novel, he couldn't stay here all the time, so when he lived in the manor until the fourth day, Sean chose to bid farewell to Elsie.

Cassius has not returned, but Sean and Elsie have already guessed this. After all, this trip is going to the Millennium Covenant Empire, and it will take about half a year to return. And Elsie clearly knew that Sean could not live in his manor forever, so when they parted, they didn't have much disappointment. How unwilling to give up.

What's more, from the beginning, Sean and Elsie were actually destined to be members of the two camps-at least in the current situation, they are indeed the case.

"If there is anything you need my help, let people come to Black Swan Castle to find me." Shaun said, "As long as I say it was sent by Elsie, I will know."

"Got it." Elsie nodded, "The black steel stone you want, I will arrange for someone from the stone factory to send it to you as soon as possible."

"Then I'm leaving."

"Take care of yourself."

"You are yourself." Sean laughed. "When a lord treats you like this, I really have only seen you in my life."

Elsie did not refute this, but just smiled.

Whether the friendship between the two lords of different factions can eventually be maintained as always, no one knows. But at least at this moment, both Sean and Elsie are one of the few friends who truly regard each other as their own.

Sometimes, friendship comes so suddenly.

Perhaps Sean did not refute Elsie's invitation at the time because of his kindness and kindness. Because when he saw Elsie, Sean would think of Cecilia, maybe for this reason, so Sean didn't have any pretensions when facing Elsie, at least he wouldn't be so domineering-in this world On the previous page, there are only four people who can make Sean treat him equally and even sincerely protect him.

Now even with Elsie Boulder, it's just full of one hand.

Even as the marquise of Asuna, Sean only regarded her as an ally, and the relationship between the two of them was merely mutual benefit.

So this difference, although it seems normal, but for Sean and Elsie, it's

has a completely different meaning. It's just that these two people are not the kind of people who will talk about all of this, so it seems that one walks smartly and the other smiles clearly. As for whether there will be another intersection in the future, or this Whether the intersection is good or bad is not something they can easily decide.

.....

The sky was drizzling.

This is the first rain that Sean saw after coming to the southern region.

The world of the Marvel Continent is slightly different from the earth's environment.

In this world, the climate in the northern part of the mainland is relatively mild and pleasant, and the land is mostly fertile; while in the southern part, the climate temperature difference is extremely obvious, usually in summer, it is relatively hot and humid, and with the arrival of the rainy season in late summer, The temperature will start to gradually get colder, until the cold winter has passed, the temperature will start to gradually rise. This is actually very different for Cecilia, who is used to the mild climate in the north that is almost like chun in all seasons. accustomed.

It was just in order not to cause any trouble to Sean, so Cecilia never said this. After all, no matter how difficult the environment is, she has been able to support it. Now it is just a change of climate and environment. What's the big deal, she's used to it.

When the first rain starts in the southern region, it means that the rainy season has begun at the end of summer.

After leaving the Mordge leader, Shaun marched all the way to the northeast. After three days of walking, he finally officially entered the Setius leader. This territory is naturally many times larger than that of the Mordegar collar, because this is a standard earl. Lord Setius is an old earl over half a hundred years old. Although the decree in the territory is not a benevolent government, But at least the people can ensure that they don't have to go hungry, which alone is relatively benevolent.

Because of many territories, under the harsh rule of the lord, the life of the lord's people is actually very difficult.

After entering the regimental of Setius, Sean did not stop more, but rushed all the way to a small town called the Greense Hummingbird in the territory, and finally found a hotel in time for the first rain.

There are not many residents in this hotel, only six or seven. Perhaps because of the rain, the tourists had nowhere to go for a while, so they all gathered in the lobby, enjoying their lunch while admiring the rain scene outside the window-of course, in fact, this scene is not Nothing good, but for the current situation, at least it can be better than nothing.

So when Sean opened the door of the hotel and walked in, he still received a certain degree of attention. But Sean is not a beautiful woman after all, so after a quick glance, most travelers turn their gazes to other places, refusing to pay any attention. Perhaps the gaze for the few seconds just now is a rare sight. .

"Boss, is there anything new in the town lately?" Sean sat on the counter in the hotel lobby. Not only did he open a room, but he also asked for a piece of food. Maybe it was because he didn't eat very much in Modger. It was refreshing, and there was nothing good to eat along the way, so the lunch that Sean asked was extremely rich.

Probably because of Sean's bold moves, after hearing what Shaun said, the boss thought about it very seriously, and then said: "What's new...A group of mercenaries came the other day. I have been to the small town, but a few people have disappeared inexplicably these days. Now this group of mercenaries are busy looking for companions everywhere. Is this a new thing?"

Hearing what the boss said, Sean grinned and said, "Forget it....It looks like this is really a weird thing."

"Isn't it." The innkeeper's chat box was opened, and suddenly there seemed to be a kind of gossip soul burning in his body, "In my opinion, the mercenaries probably couldn't stand the captain, so they ran away in private. But. The head of the regiment always insisted that his regiment members must have been attacked by inexplicable maliciousness. It is said that there are signs of fighting in their camp, but who can believe these things, maybe they have forged them themselves.... Mercenaries. , Nothing can be done."

The tourists in the hotel seemed to be very aware of the recent incidents of this group of mercenaries in the small town. For a time, the entire hotel began to communicate with each other on this matter. These people, regardless of whether they knew each other or not, all seemed to know. There is a chat without a sentence, and even a lot of my own conjecture. In this way, everyone will not look particularly boring, at least one thing can be discussed to pass the time.

Hotels and taverns are actually the best places to gather information. Of course, this information is naturally mixed with a lot of water. If most people want to get useful information from it, they naturally need to squeeze the water well.

However, Sean didn't need to come to snoop on any information. He only needed to know one thing, and that was that a mercenary group had a companion missing.

And this happened to be the signal that the cultist rally this instance started.

Chapter 189: .Unlucky mercenary group [sixth more]

Brown has been in a bad mood recently.

As the head of a mercenary group, he naturally must consider the mercenary group as a whole. And this mercenary group has been extremely difficult at every step from its formation to today, so Bruen cherishes his team very much. He really treats all the members as his family. Although everyone loves him as the leader, Bruen also knows that since it is a mercenary group, of course, he has to earn rewards by completing tasks to feed the entire team.

But for a long time, although Bruen and his team members have worked very hard, they may really have no life. Therefore, their team's reputation has not been very good, so they can only get out of the contact about the task. Look outside. Of course, the main reason for this is actually that their team members are not strong, so many tasks that are relatively paid and have a faster reputation can only be greedy.

It is precisely for this reason that Bruen's mercenary group is known as the existence of the wandering mercenary group.

The so-called wandering mercenary group never stays in one place, but goes to a new place every once in a while. If you encounter a caravan on the road occasionally, you can also earn a little "pocket money"-of course There are many meanings of this pocket money. Part-time escorts sending caravans to their destinations are one type, while guest robbers, bandits, and robberies can also be counted as one.

However, the mercenary group Bruen has always been part-time guards, even if they really want to rob, they are somewhat powerless.

The strongest person in the group is just the upper bronze. It's no wonder that Bruen's mercenary group has never been able to take on any decent tasks, but everyone seems to be quite self-aware, so no one has complained about anything, on the contrary, every task is doing its best. Do your best and hope to win customer satisfaction.

And this time, when they were transferring the activity area, they encountered a caravan and temporarily came to protect them to this small town named Greense Hummingbird.

But since coming to this small town, bad luck seems to be on their mercenary group.

On the first day they came to the town, one of their mercenary group was somehow missing. At that time they were still set up with the caravan's camp, and there were no traces left on the scene, so Bruen and others had no doubts at first, but when the caravan was about to set off for the next place, the missing person hadn't returned before Bruen finally realized the seriousness of the problem, so naturally it was impossible to leave with the caravan, but stayed to find a companion.

But in the next few days, two companions were missing one after another, and this time there were finally signs of fighting in the camp.

In this way, it proves that this is not the companion leaving or getting lost, but the danger encountered. But surprisingly, there were signs of fighting, but they didn't hear it at all. And logically speaking, if they were asleep, then the other party had no reason to only take away the night watchman. They should be even with them. It's the right move, which makes Bruen feel extremely confused.

But when they went to the town to inquire about the situation, no one in the whole town wanted to believe them, which made Bruen feel very resentful.

His mercenary group is indeed very inconspicuous, and the strength is not particularly strong, but at least all members of the entire team treat each other as family members, and there has never been any conflict or dispute. In a mercenary group like them, how could there be any group leader that is too strong, so the group members can't stand the escape? The entire mercenary group knew that Bruen was a good old man, and even the most powerful deputy commander had never seen her with anyone.

When Bruen returned to the camp, someone in the camp had already returned.

"Rena, how is it?" Brunn hurried forward and asked.

The woman named Rina shook her head, and she looked very disappointed. She had basically searched for the places around, but she didn't even find any clues. The cleanliness was incredible, which really made her feel very confused. Obviously there are traces of battles in the camp, and there are even blood splashes. In this case, there should be clues, but why are there no signs around?

"The situation is a bit weird." Rina immediately analyzed the situation she had thought of, and Bruen frowned as she listened.

"Could it be... some special creature?" Brunn said uncertainly.

Rina, is the deputy head of their mercenary group, and the only upper-ranking bronze figure in the entire team.

Bronze power is the base of the power pyramid of Miracle Continent. This number of power people is the largest. Although there is a difference between the upper and lower positions, in fact, they are only different in the degree of power control. In essence, they are not too much. Big difference. What really distinguishes them from the bronze-powered people is the silver class. Since the powerful people of this class can already display their fighting spirit and strengthen their combat effectiveness to a certain extent, they can also be regarded as "masters".

However, there is a very obvious gap between the lower silver and the upper silver because of the "fight". This is not as blurred as the lower and upper bronze.

Rena has basically touched the threshold of the lower silver. What she lacks is only how to control the "qi" in the body. As long as she can successfully control the qi that is swimming in her body, then she can formally advance to the lower rank of silver and completely master the power of fighting qi. It's just that she has been stuck in this state for several years, and has not been able to break through this last level so far. The average person has long been discouraged, but Rina has not. She still practices very hard and assiduously every day.

"I hope not." At this time, when she heard her leader's words, Rena's face turned dark, and she said, "If it is such a foreign object, there is no possibility of revenge with our strength."

Hearing what Rena said, Bruen finally sighed helplessly. Because he could already hear that, even Rina didn't have any thoughts of surviving the missing companions. Now Rina is still looking for clues so hard to avenge her companions. That's it.

For a while, neither Bruen nor Rena were interested in continuing to talk, but sat silently by the campfire. After a long while, the other two came back one after another, but both of them looked exhausted. After seeing the silent Rina and Bruen, their gods seemed even more depressed. Now, the situation of the entire mercenary group has become a bit lifeless.

Brown glanced at the three people including Rena, feeling a little sad and frustrated in his heart. The highest peak of the mercenary group that he pulled up so hard has grown to thirteen people. Later, he took on a more dangerous mission. As a result, three of them were lost. Three young children were seeing mercenaries. After such a dangerous profession, he wanted to quit, and Bruen did not stop it.

After , the seven of them lived together for four years. Their feelings were said to be the same as their real relatives and no one would object. But now, in just a few days, they have lost three of their family members. The blow to this already weak mercenary group is beyond imagination. Bruen knew that if everyone hadn't suffocated a resentment for revenge, I'm afraid they would have dispersed long ago.

"click."

The sound of a branch being stepped on suddenly sounded, and the four mercenaries suddenly bounced up like frightened birds, and the reaction appeared extremely strong. However, after seeing that the person was a young Zenas, the horrified ***** se on his face retreated a little, but he was still on guard. After all, their mercenary group just came out like this. Matter, who knows if the other party is an enemy.

After seeing the reactions of these mercenaries, Xiao En smiled slightly and raised his hands: "I have no bad intentions."

"This friend, I don't know what you are here for?" Brunn is older. Although he does not seem to be very old, he is actually over fifty years old.

"I heard something happened in the Gui mercenary group, so let's see if there is anything I can help."

Sean has a typical Zenas face in this world. His facial lines are not tough, but a little soft. When he smiles, he feels very sunny and bright, and his smile is very kind. People like him are the easiest to leave some good impressions on others, and get extra points for impressions.

"Your kindness is appreciated, but I am afraid you can't help much with this matter." Brunn said softly.

"I don't think it is necessary." Xiao En smiled slightly.

Before in the hotel, he had already judged an important clue from the conversations of the travelers, that is, the copy has not been fully opened at the moment, and it is currently in the stage of going through the plot process. Only after this story is over, this copy will officially open, so the purpose of Sean's finding at this moment is naturally to speed up the process of this story.

According to the plot setting in the original game, this group of mercenaries finally realized that the enemy might not be a normal creature after losing three people, but before they found new evidence and clues, another companion was killed. , But this time the companion finally left a clue to the mercenary group. In this way, following the clues, this group of mercenaries successfully found the enemy's lair. As a result, a fierce battle broke out in it, but unfortunately because of their lack of strength, they not only failed to avenge their companions, but also ruined the two of them. In the end, only Rena, the deputy head, survived.

The story is not officially opened until here, because after that, the player will have to take over the task of crusade against infidels from the deputy head.

At this moment, when Sean saw that there were four mercenaries in the camp, he knew that at the latest tonight, one mercenary would be killed immediately.

"I think I can still help a little bit." Shaun didn't show any dissatisfaction because of Bruen's polite refusal. "I used to study overlooking the minaret and the Temple of Destiny, so about your team members' disappearance. I might be able to help."

"Really?" Hearing Sean's words, Rina had been the first to stand up before Bruen could react.

"I can only say, I can try it." Sean didn't say anything to death, who knows if this copy will change in this world.

Chapter 190: . Banshee [seventh more]

The camp set up by Brunn is not big, there are no fences and other things, but four tents are placed around a bonfire made of piles of wood in the middle. This kind of tent is not a large tent of the army or mercenary group, nor does it even have a military folding bed. It is just a triangular canopy, which can barely play a role in sheltering the wind and rain, but if you want to really keep warm, you still have to cover it with a blanket.

Four tents, except for Rena herself, originally the other six people shared one for every two. It's just that because of the night watch, there are actually two tents that only sleep one person most of the time. Rina has a bit of privilege in this regard, that is, she does not need to watch the night, instead, as the head of the Brue Yeah, you also need to be responsible for the night watch.

Because of the missing of the second companion, the four tents were arranged closer to each other, but even so, one of the companions who watched the night disappeared the night before. In the past two nights, the number of people responsible for the night watch has increased to two, but Bruen and Rena are not sure whether it is safe because of this, because according to the frequency, it is probably every two nights. One of his companions is missing.

Shaun frowned after walking around the territory.

"Mr. Sean, did you find something?" Bruen also ignored the age difference between each other, and directly called Sean by his honorific title.

"I said, you have cleaned up too much?" Xiao En said helplessly, "I didn't even leave any clues or traces. How would you let me judge the situation like this."

At this time, Sean really feels a little bit crying without tears. Although he knows a lot of content and things, and even knows the information of almost all monsters, if he wants to tell him, there must be a source and clue that can be judged and speculated. If he tells who the enemy is and where he is now Wherever he is, I'm afraid these mercenaries will immediately turn their faces and hunt him down.

Sean discovered for the first time that the ***** stick is not so good.

"Is there really no way?" Rina asked unwillingly.

"If I can find a clue, I might be able to try the fate prediction technique." Sean is now talking big words, it is simply easy to come by.

The so-called fate prediction technique is a magical technique unique to the goddess of fate. This divine art was originally called the "Three Forbidden Curses of Divine Art" in the game together with the Great Prophecy and the Great Surrender Art. Except for the Great Prophecy,

which was originally a legendary divine art that players could not learn, Destiny Foresight and Great Surrender are the strongest legendary magic skills that players can master.

The function of the former is to allow players to see the detailed information of up to three cards when they are rewarded in the lottery, so that they can naturally get what they need most during the lottery. The latter is called a god-like combat skill. In fact, it is true. The skill description says that the **** you believe in is invited into your body through the deity technique, but the actual effect is to obtain the full strength of the **** of faith, for 30 seconds, as a punishment. It was downgraded afterwards.

Of course, these two divine arts can't be obtained so easily, at least after completing a lot of tasks, there is a certain chance of obtaining this legendary divine technique, and it also limits the ability to be learned by profession. This "sacred art profession" refers to those professions that ran to be a pastor from the beginning, not those professions that chose part-time oracles professions in order to change jobs.

So what Shaun called the "fate prediction technique" is actually a very remarkable divine technique. If it is heard by the priest or priest of the temple of the goddess of destiny, he will definitely have a good theory with Shaun. It's just that Bruen, Rena and others don't understand anything, so they only sound like it's amazing, but they don't know what's going on.

"Any clues will do?" Rina asked.

"Not really." Sean shook his head. Anyway, he was about to pretend to be a magic stick, so he simply pretended to be a little bit like, "The best thing is naturally the traces left by the battle, because this is the most intuitive, predictable. It is also the most accurate. The second is the blood of the predictor. After all, it is connected by blood, so you can see a little bit more or less, but not as carefully as the first method. As for other clues, the effect is very good. It's limited."

Hearing what Shaun said, Rena immediately turned around and returned to her tent. She came out with an iron box a moment later, then opened the iron box, and a strong smell of stench erupted instantly: "Look. Does this work?"

Xiao En resisted the nausea, stretched out his hand to hold the iron box, the golden light in his eyes flashed slightly, and then his expression was stunned. After a while, she raised her head to look at Rena with a solemn look, and said in a deep voice, "This piece of rag is left over from the battlefield."

"Yes." Rena nodded, "I found this yesterday, right where Dings disappeared. The smell of this rag is so strong that I can't ignore it." At the end, Rena said again. Curiously asked: "What is this piece of rag

What? "

"A corner of the robe on the banshee."

It's not without reason that Sean's dignified look. In his impression, although the gathering point of the cultists is a Tier 4 copy, the difficulty and the risk factor are relatively high. It is not easy for him to fight alone, but if you bring this mercenary group, compare it. A safer, steady and stable play style can be easily beaten, and there may even be zero casualties.

And the reason why Sean is so confident is naturally because he actually knows a lot about the copy. And Sean clearly remembered that the monster inside did not have such a terrible magical creature as the banshee, so what happened to the "corner of the banshee robe" that appeared in front of him? Even if Sean's eyes were wrong, the terrible cheating device like the real eye is absolutely impossible to go wrong.

Could it be said that it was a banshee who robbed these mercenaries in the first place? And then when the mercenaries like Rena and Bruen entered the cave to fight against the infidels, they had already killed the banshee, so when the player entered the dungeon, did they not encounter the banshee?

All kinds of thoughts flashed through Sean's mind constantly, he was evaluating whether this incident was really as he expected. If so, then Sean feels that he must change his fighting style and plan. After all, magical creatures that belong to the undead category like banshees are not something to provoke. Once they transform their bodies from entities to spirits, Then any physical attack method can never cause harm to them.

Basically, if you want to really kill a banshee, you can only rely on magic, grudge, or any other damage with elements or spell effects to make damage judgments on the banshee—whether it is an entity or a spirit body.

And the most troublesome thing about the banshee is its inherent special ability: mind invasion.

The banshee who enters the spiritual state can use this skill. At this time, a contest of will and wisdom will be carried out. Once the judgment fails, the body will be occupied by the banshee and become a new player in the hands of the banshee. Toys-In the early days of the game, this kind of natural ability was almost unsolvable, and players who got this trick basically could only be regarded as one level.

Until later, after the magician's level was upgraded, he finally learned the skills of mind exorcism and soul hammering to directly attack the soul, so that the banshee who occupied the player's mind could be completely forced out. However, it is said that some players tried to use the npc at the beginning, but it obviously failed. As a result, the hatred was directly locked. No matter how taunted or using the monster pulling skill, it was useless.

But fortunately, the current world is a real world, so as long as the banshee is not allowed to have a chance to perform spiritual invasion, after all, the banshee is actually relatively fragile...

Thinking of this, Sean suddenly called out: "It really is a banshee!"

Shaun can now be certain that there must be a banshee monster in the plot flow at the beginning, but it was only killed by Rena and others. So when the player entered the dungeon, he didn't see the banshee monster, but in this way, Sean was not only a little curious, how did Rina kill the banshee in the first place? Is it cruel and cruel to kill his comrades-in-arms directly?

There are two ways to deal with the banshee, either quickly solve the banshee, or wait for the banshee to invade someone else's body, and then kill the person.

And the people beside Bruen, Rena and others, after hearing such affirmative exclaim from Sean, they all showed shock. Regarding the creature like the banshee, they only saw it in ancient books, so they didn't really understand it, so naturally they couldn't understand the meaning of Sean's words, so they could only ask.

As a result, Sean explained his own inference: "The banshee has two forms. The first is a physical form. Any attack in this form can cause a certain degree of damage to it, so this fragment is It was cut off from it in this state. The second state is the spiritual body. Once the banshee enters the spiritual body, then apart from magic and vindictiveness, you can never hurt the banshee in other ways."

"...And the banshee also has a talent skill, that is the spiritual invasion. Once you are successfully invaded, then you will be controlled by the banshee. So your mercenary group has disappeared

three people in a row, it must be this banshee. Ghost, because if it launches a spiritual invasion, the members of your mercenary group will be controlled, so of course you don't know how he left..."

Hearing this, in addition to Bruen and Rena, the faces of the other two mercenaries became extremely pale.

"This banshee seems to treat you as a captive, just like we raise those domestic animals." After thinking about it, Sean decided to speak out his inference completely, "This is also why the banshee didn't kill. Your reason, because it wants to turn you all into its trophies."

Rina was already full of anger and clenched her fists.

"If I didn't guess wrong, this banshee will come to trouble you again probably tonight."