

Lord of War 201

Chapter 201: .The war is imminent

Day, there has just been a heavy rainstorm.

But the earth is like a long drought and nectar, it has absorbed all the water that fell on the ground. If the troops hadn't just marched in the heavy rain, no one would believe that this was a sign that it had just rained.

Thanks to this heavy rain, the schedule of the Dabron Mercenary Group was delayed by one day.

But the young people of the Puda militia do not have such good luck. They continued to advance under the heavy rain, and at the moment when the rain ended, they arrived at the battle site set by William this time-one kilometer in front of the canyon.

William did not place the battle site in the canyon, just to weaken the will of the enemy from his faith.

The terrain like a canyon is definitely a good place to ambush at a glance. And if even the opponent knows the result, then there will be a line of defense from the will, so once it encounters a sudden attack, the army will have a feeling that it has been like this for a long time, and it becomes a thing to make the opponent's army chaos. Impossible. But if the battle line is set one kilometer away, it is inevitable to be defeated by the quality of the militia. Therefore, the only way to escape is the canyon. After the enemy rushes into the canyon with the momentum of victory, they will be heroic. Attacked by the army of the sword, then the mind will inevitably be shaken.

As for whether it will cause large-scale chaos, it depends on whether the opposing commander is an idiot.

Tactics have been applied to this step, William has already counted the tricks, and for this reason he even made himself cannon fodder.

As far as it can increase the odds by a few points, it is really resigned.

The Militia Corps has begun to build simple fortifications. According to the latest information on the front line, the Dabron Mercenary Corps will probably arrive here at dawn the day after tomorrow. However, they will definitely not launch an offensive immediately. The army must have a sufficient rest before they can start fighting. Therefore, after the fortifications are built, William estimates that there will be about one day to rest, which is half a day longer than the enemy. time.

"Uncle Puda, do you still think it's not the lord's fault?" Nock stood beside Puda and said with a cold face.

"Then you still think it is the lord's fault?" Puda did not answer the question.

"Yes!" Nok looked at Puda without the slightest fear in his eyes, "If our town hadn't been for him, how could we have sacrificed so many people? We had already suffered a heavy loss. The town had no ten. It is impossible to regain vitality in years, and now we have to participate in this battle. What does this have to do with our town? All this is the lord's business!"

Speaking of the end, Nok's voice is already a bit louder.

Several militiamen from Baige Town looked over here, with some mockery in their eyes, and they made a few chuckles involuntarily. The situation between them and Hongye Town is exactly the opposite, because they have already fought with the Dabloen mercenary group before, and the two sides have long been grudges against each other, so this time the Dabloen mercenaries attacked again, and the purpose was So obviously it is heading towards Baige Town, and the militia of Baige Town will certainly not back down.

This is the same reason as Harbind's snake attacked Hongye Town.

Of course Puda also heard the sneer behind him. Although he is from Hongye Town, he has finally understood the importance of this militia group to the territory since he was deeply educated by William the last time he played a little bit of cleverness. He didn't talk about the militiamen in Baige Town. In name, he was the head of this militia. He must be fair and not as partial as before.

So, Puda frowned slightly, and then sighed: "Your vision is still too short....If Dabron can take down the town of Baige, why can't it take down the town of Hongye?"

"But after the fight, isn't their loss also heavy?" Knock still refused to admit defeat.

"Then our losses are not heavy?"

"That's because we had a battle with Harbind before, if it wasn't the lord..."

"Put away your arrogance and prejudice." Puda shook his head and interrupted Nok's words, "Even if we didn't intervene because of the lord, the conflict between us and Harbind would break out sooner or later. If it weren't for the lord to take action that day, It's not his guards, do you think we can hold it?... Since Dabron can take down Baige Town, even if he can't take down Hongye Town for the time being, he can still wait and have the resources of the two towns. How long do you think he can start another war?"

Nock was silent.

"We should work together with Baige Town now. Don't forget why the commander-in-chief wants you to compete once a week or even every month. Only when you compete with each other to challenge your limits can you become a truly outstanding team. The army, you must know whether it is Lord Lord, Lord Commander, or even me, expecting that you will not only be a militia regiment, but will become an army with a name." Puda said in the first half of the sentence It was very loud, as if it was deliberately told to the militiamen in Baige Town, but the latter sentence was whispered, and only Nok could hear: "As long as Baige Town does not fall for a day, Hongye is located further behind. The town will be truly safe. So helping them is helping us."

Nock did not say anything, but fell into a certain kind of contemplation. He began to wonder if he really did something wrong?

Seeing the appearance of Nok, Puda did not say anything, but turned and left, began to inspect the construction of the fortifications of the camp, and even personally helped if necessary. After all, he was retired from a regular army, and he also worked hard from the bottom, so he was familiar with these basic fortification construction work, and this also made Puda quickly get the white pigeon. The respect of those militiamen in town.

Of course, it may have the effect of the awe-inspiring words just now, but who can tell the specific mental changes?

The construction of fortifications is progressing very smoothly. Although it is just a simple fortification, it can indeed reduce the scope of attack if it can be used as a support. Of course, there will be no fewer traps arranged around this simple camp, but they are also some not very

sophisticated traps, but they are more powerful and they are all around the camp, unlike ordinary generals. When fighting a defensive war, always place traps where the enemy might pass. This is naturally another unusual feature of William.

He almost used the word "location advantage" to the limit, but it is not clear how much "human harmony" he can win. As for the "time", the advantages brought by the rainstorm were also not wasted by William.

Anything that can be used, William has been squeezed clean.

As William expected, a mighty army appeared at the end of the horizon at dawn the next day after the fortifications were built.

Although it has long been known from intelligence that the size of this army is about two thousand and one hundred people, but when they saw this army appearing on the horizon, the militiamen of the Puda Militia still felt a pang of anxiety. The continuous army line is hundreds of meters long. If their army line becomes thinner and the general line is completely opened, it will probably be hundreds of meters or more. Not to mention the combat effectiveness, just this lineup would be enough. Enough to make these militiamen who have never seen the world panic.

Of course, the situation in White Pigeon Town is slightly better than that in Hongye Town. After all, I have seen the formation of the Dabron Mercenary Corps last time. And this time, the scale has not surpassed, so in terms of shock, there is actually no difference, but from the current situation, the armament of the Dabron Mercenary Group seems to have been replaced, and it seems to be more than it was better last time.

However, the militia's armaments are not without replacement. Originally, according to Sean, every militia must have three pieces of equipment, namely, long spear, leather armor and broad-bladed sword. But this time, because the militia was to be used as a regular army, when William received the information before, he had urgently asked the fat man to purchase new equipment, replacing some of the militia's equipment with round shields and light swords, and even some parts. People also changed from leather armor to light armor, and at the same time hundreds of archers were added.

At present, in the entire militia, there are about two hundred pikemen wearing light armor. The total number of archers including white-winged mercenaries is 180. They can be used as heavy infantry with steel wings and 80 men. There were five hundred sword militiamen, and the remaining two hundred were temporarily placed in the rear as reserve forces. These two hundred talents are the real

elites of the Puda militia. They are basically proficient in all the weapons that the militia can use at present, so when necessary, they take different weapons and serve as different arms into the battle. .

"How do you think we have the chance to win?" Puda asked quietly, standing beside William.

"It depends on whether the people of the Heroic Sword really intend to help us." William stood in front of the line, staring at the enemy army in front of him. People... This militia group can stabilize the front for an hour, and that's not bad."

"Is there only one hour?" Puda sighed softly, "What shall we do in one hour?"

"Retreat." William said without hesitation, "It's meaningless to hold on. It just increases the number of casualties. Our real battlefield is on the plains. But I am worried about one thing now..."

"What's the matter?" Puda asked.

"That is what the other side said is a very experienced army, will they let us withdraw into the canyon so easily?"

Hearing this, Puda also fell into silence. The battlefield is nearly one mile away from the mouth of the gorge. This distance may not seem like a big deal at first, but in the war, this distance is likely to become a death line. No one can say that it is absolutely possible to escape into the gorge easily. mouth.

When the sun began to sink, the Dabron mercenary group finally began to act.

Chapter 202: .Fight!

The Dabron mercenary group, marching in silence.

War is commonplace for them, and most of them also enjoy the killing feeling of war very much.

Dabron rides on a horse. This is a kind of horse unique to the Fascist Kingdom. It has a huge body. It can be said to be outstanding in terms of durability and weight. It can be ranked among the most popular mounts in the world today. Entering the top ten, this honor is not easy, especially since this war horse is still an authentic creature, not a tyrannical creature such as a monster.

Dabron never paid attention to the two small towns in this territory. In his opinion, if it hadn't been the last time the counterattack of the Sword of Valor had caused chaos in the main line, that small town would have long since. If he was taken down, he wouldn't be punished by the young master later. Thinking of this, Dabron felt unusually angry, but when he came to the canyon, he saw that there was an army laying a defensive position here, and Dabron immediately became calm.

He saw the flag of the opponent, but the flag of this army was not the flag of the sword of bravery or the snake of Habind, but a brand new flag, which made him feel a little puzzled, because he had never seen it. This banner. Under such circumstances, Dabron naturally did not dare to attack rashly, so he quickly ordered the army to rest on the spot for half a day, and after the hottest noon, he chose to attack at a slightly cooler dusk.

However, in this round of offensive, Dabron did not try his best. Instead, he sent five hundred soldiers to test.

A seasoned commander, from the size of the enemy's barracks, he can judge the approximate number of the opponent's army.

A commander like Dabron just observed it and judged that the opponent's army only had about 1,000 men. It was only because I did not know the strength of the distance for the time being, Dabron did not launch an immediate onslaught. Instead, he adopted a more conservative tentative offensive method. Wan as a unit in the war.

The scale of five hundred people, as a tentative confrontation, is also a big deal for Dabron.

These are five hundred light combat infantry with shields and swords.

On the Miracle Continent, heavy infantry is generally full-body heavy armor with heavy tower shields. At least three hundred people are required to form a combat unit. Under normal circumstances, these heavy infantry will not be equipped with weapons. Their duty is to become a rock on the battlefield and resist the charge of the opponent's cavalry. Of course, if this is the case, it is bound to be difficult to build effectiveness, so heavy infantry usually will be equipped with a dragon spear that is at least twice as large as a heavy infantry, this dragon spear is a five-meter long spear

that requires three people to hold this spear. It is said that it was the standard combat weapon of the dragon knight.

If you want to train such an army, the funds needed to consume are naturally extremely large. Generally speaking, except for the country and those powerful nobles, ordinary nobles are not capable of training such an army. Therefore, the army that has been reformed according to this specification has begun to become popular on the Marvel Continent.

Like Sean's steel wings, the light infantry sent by Dabron at this moment are all rebuilt according to the specifications of heavy infantry and dragon spearmen. Of course, an army like this naturally has a different development focus. For example, steel wings were famous in the game for relying on positional defense and counterattack operations; while light infantry is a relatively common reform and organization in the world. , While sacrificing defensive power, it also allows the unit to have a certain combat capability, not as passive as heavy infantry, and its mobility is relatively higher than that of steel wings.

Before the battle, William saw that the opponent had only sent five hundred light combat infantry, his face was slightly relieved: "It seems that it is not difficult to last an hour."

Puda's face also showed a hint of relaxation. As long as the opponent is willing to carry out a tentative attack, with the cooperation of 80 steel wings, pikemen and archers, they can definitely defeat these 500 people. In this way, the opponent needs to rethink the tactical policy. For William, who made up his mind to delay the time, it was natural that the advantages outweighed the disadvantages, so he couldn't wait for this battle to be delayed here for three days and two nights.

"Our lord, it has been almost two months since we left." Puda asked suddenly.

"It's been two months and seven days." William said.

"Are you afraid?" Puda asked again.

"Of course I'm afraid." William nodded, "I'm afraid that when the lord comes back, all I will see is a territory burning with war!"

Puda nodded, and said nothing. In fact, he wanted to ask why Cecilia, the magician, was not invited out, but considering that his own identity was really not qualified to ask this, so he didn't say anything. In fact, if Cecilia also If he can join this battle, then this battle will be easier, at least he has seen Cecilia's magical power.

It's just this kind of thing, and William also has a hard time talking about it. Cecilia has entered a completely self-meditation state. No one knows when he wakes up. Although William does not have any fighting ability, he still knows things like this very well, as long as Cecilia wakes up. At that time, it must be the upper rank bronze, and Dabron did not have a magician after all, so William naturally did not wake Cecilia at this time.

Soon, five hundred light infantrymen were already close to the front.

The first round of arrow rain was soon shot out of the army.

A hundred recruits, led by 80 veterans, shot all the arrows on the bowstring, and then fell into the formation of five hundred light infantry soldiers.

These light infantry soldiers are obviously real veterans. They are still advancing silently, but at the same time they raise the long shield in their hands—this is a military shield that is different from the round shield. It is about fifty centimeters long and made of solid wood. The iron clad is half shorter than a meter of a half-length shield, but it is more than twice lighter. It is the standard configuration for light combat infantry.

When these light combat infantry lifted their shields neatly and uniformly, the change in the formation of the five hundred men looked like a wave of waves, full of shock and pleasing to the eye. Even if these were enemy troops, William and Puda could not help but utter a secret compliment in their hearts, because being able to train an army to such a uniform movement requires years of hard work and accumulation at the very least. Row.

The fall of the arrow rain, without any suspense, did not make any achievements, only a jingle, and the sound was not dense and sparse at all.

William's hand was raised again, and one hundred and eighty bows and arrows were drawn again. This time it was no longer a projectile, but aimed from the front. When William waved his hand, he heard hundreds of bows trembling, and Fei immediately burst out of the air and shot again at the five hundred light combat infantry.

The roaring flying arrows are like locusts. Although the number is not large, the volley of nearly two hundred arrows is still a shock. Of course, this shock is for the people of the militia, and for these five hundred people. War infantry is naturally nothing, after all, in the chaotic place of the wild land, what kind of cruel and tragic war has not been seen. Therefore, these light infantry

soldiers only put down their raised long shields, intercepted them in front of them, and blocked these arrows shot from the front, but their steps did not stop in the slightest.

"Free shooting!" Seeing the rapid changes in these light combat infantry, William did not lose any color, and still calmly issued new command orders.

So, the archer troops began to shoot freely, or projectile, or lob, or flat-fire, and there were no rules and restrictions. In this way, these light combat infantry must naturally maintain the posture of holding and erecting the shield. Although this has increased some of their physical exhaustion, the effect is real, because William has already shot at least five rounds. However, the five hundred light infantry soldiers have so far not been attenuated in the slightest.

Dabron, who was riding on a tall horse, looked at the changes in the battle, and finally let out a sneer: "The two wing forces reciprocated their grudges, the archers marched quickly into the range, and the others rushed forward! ... Send the order and let the forward troops charge and break through. The enemy's defense!"

Soon, the messenger immediately began to execute Dabron's orders.

I saw that the Dabron Mercenary Corps, which was still standing still, soon changed. The troops on the left and right wings were mainly swordsman troops with mobile operations, each with three hundred soldiers. As far as the infantry and others are concerned, it is natural to get a lot faster. If you look down from a high altitude, you can see that these two units are like a cloud of dark clouds, quickly dispersing to both sides, and then begin to outflank the fortifications built by William, seemingly intending to cut off the retreat of the militia.

The remaining thousand people quickly rushed forward. More than half of the thousand people were archers, and the other part were halberds with halberds. These halberds can also be regarded as a type of heavy infantry, but they are not mainly defensive, but more inclined to offensive. They are armed with halberds and wear plate armor. Ten people can form a cooperative team, and they are targeting the same. When it is an infantry combat unit, the halberd can often exert a powerful combat effectiveness.

Seeing that in an instant, the Dabron mercenary regiment immediately launched a full offensive, and the militia regiment's face finally turned pale. This heavy murderous aura has completely diffused on this battlefield, the Puda Militia regiment. The militiamen finally felt the real difference in the battlefield in front of them.

Only William, his face still as calm as before, looked at the light combat infantry who began to charge, and said in a deep voice, "Pikemen are ready!"

The pikemen in a line immediately raised the pikes in their hands, and then all stepped forward, standing at the forefront of the fortifications. It seemed that they were the first line of defense that the light infantry would defeat. But when the light combat infantry of the Dabron Mercenary Corps saw the shivering appearance of these young pikemen, they immediately became extremely excited, but although excited, at least they did not forget the military discipline, their formation still maintained. Very complete.

But the next second!

Hearing a burst of exclamation and screams, the group of light infantry soldiers who rushed the fastest, a dozen meters away from the camp, suddenly stepped on the air and fell into the pit one after another. This pit is not deep, but it is a few meters, and the width and length are not small, so when the front row of these light combat infantry fell into the front row of dozens of people, the entire light combat infantry formation was in chaos. .

"Rocket!" At this time, William, who seemed to have expected it, shouted coldly again, "Shoot!"

A burst of rockets were thrown from the camp, and then fell into the pit. In an instant, a fiery flame rose to the sky, and a burst of miserable screams broke out in the fire pit.

In the distance, Dabron's face suddenly became very difficult to look at.

Chapter 203: .Magic!

Trap, a very old method to use.

But nowadays, it is rarely seen in the war pattern of Marvel Continent, especially this kind of fire trap.

Dabron's face was angry and it was not without reason.

Since the light infantry is modeled by a heavy infantry team, it is not difficult to train and train. The five hundred light infantry in his hand are the possessions he has accumulated over the years, usually injured one or two. He felt depressed and uncomfortable. Otherwise, he would not equip these people with the standard equipment of the light combat infantry, which is already good. The last time he went to attack the town where the Heroic Sword was stationed, he was not willing to use the five hundred light. Fighting infantry, but I didn't expect that this time just when this unit was put on the field, it lost 20 or 30 people.

But anger returned to anger, and Dabron finally did not completely lose his mind. His tactics remained unchanged. He was still outflanking the back road with both wings, and other troops advanced from the front. He has already seen that the combat power of this army is not very good, otherwise it will not. If the two armies really fight, let alone the disparity in armaments, it is the quality of the army itself, and it can be completely defeated by him. An army without a banner.

It's just that although this tactic has not changed, the troops are also ordered to be cautious. Under the protection of light infantry, the former halberd soldiers began to conduct trap investigations to avoid falling into trap ambush again. And the swordsman troops on the left and right wings did not dare to enter the camp at this time. Who knows if there are traps buried near the camp. If it is only then that traps are detected near the camp, what is the difference between sending troops to the door and fighting against the opponent?

What's more, the swordsmen on the left and right wings, in order to maintain their mobility, their protective gear is lighter leather armor, and the weapons in their hands are also light swords that will not increase the burden, so their defense capabilities Naturally not high. If such a force advances too hastily, William's archer can wipe out at least 30 or forty people in a wave of arrows. As long as a few waves of arrow rain, the two-winged swordsman force will be wiped out.

Therefore, there is usually no problem in assisting assaults, outflanking, and even breaking the road. Swordsman troops usually do nothing wrong, but if it is to forcibly attack, then lightly armed swordsman troops like Dabron will be there. How many deaths.

So, seeing the situation of the battle change, the swordsman forces on the two wings immediately changed to wandering, instead of actively approaching the camp, it was more like a pack of wolves wandering around looking for opportunities.

The style and rhythm on the battlefield suddenly changed, and the militia troops suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"Anno!"

William, as the true commander of this militia, is naturally the person who is most likely to feel the changes in the entire army. He let out a roar, not only loud, but also full of air, with a majestic and awe-inspiring aura. This roar is enough to make everyone around him hear clearly, and even the enemy army knows this army at once. Who is the commander in chief.

Under normal circumstances, as a commander in command, of course, it is impossible to reveal his identity so easily. But now, William had to do this, because he had to bring enough confidence to the entire militia to let them know that he, the commander-in-chief, was fighting with them on the front line. Only in this way can he really inspire one. The fighting belief of the army, otherwise it will only be a round of impact, I am afraid this militia regiment will be defeated immediately.

When the time comes, the six hundred swordsmen troops wandering on the two wings will be like a pack of real wolves, and they will start to bite the fat on the troops madly.

Hear William's shout.

The thick and honest big man Anno let out a loud laugh, and the half-length shield and refined spear were on his body, as if weightless, and he lifted it easily. Behind him, nearly eighty northern barbarians also raised their shields and spears together. As Anno raised the spears in his hands, the northern barbarians let out a roar that shook the sky in an instant. The morale of the troops has reached its limit.

Under Anno's leadership, eighty northern barbarians and two hundred pikemen immediately rushed out of the fortifications and rushed towards the enemy.

At this time, the light combat infantry and halberd soldiers of the Dabron Mercenary Corps finally completely checked all the traps in the last hundreds of meters, and finally found as many as fourteen traps, although they were damaged in the process. There were 20 or 30 soldiers, but this number was only wounded, and the situation was naturally much better than that of the first wave of rockets.

But at this time, they are also holding a fire of resentment in their hearts.

Seeing the charge of Anno and others, these light infantry and halberds rushed forward without hesitation.

The two sides quickly launched a round of hedging.

But the result of the battle was completely beyond everyone's expectations.

The steel wings composed of the barbarians of the North are used as the assault arrows, like a hot table knife cutting into the butter, as smooth as it is, and easily smashed into the formation of the light infantry and halberd of the Dabron mercenary regiment. . All the soldiers who stopped in front of the steel wing troops were all knocked away by the barbarians of the North with arrogant force, and then they pierced their spears into the opponent's body.

They don't pay attention to the outcome of the battle, but instead give full play to their strength, and only seek to split the enemy's position to the greatest extent possible. But the infantry is an infantry after all, and there is no cavalry that uses horses to charge, so even if the formation of these light infantry and halberds is not particularly thick, the charge force led by Anno still did not penetrate. , On the contrary, it looks more like putting yourself and others in danger, surrounded by enemy forces.

Faced with the encirclement of the enemy, Anno and others did not have the slightest fear. They directly launched a defensive position in the middle of the enemy. Although it seemed to be surrounded by the enemy, who could be sure that this was not the same. What about a malignant tumor?

The two hundred pikemen fired under the protection of the northern barbarians, and they started to stab them. They only need to continuously stab the spears in all directions. As for other things, they don't need to bother at all. Of course, the light infantry and halberd soldiers cannot allow this cancer to continue to grow here. The part of them that surrounds this unit has begun to poke their weapons on this cancer, and it has become more and more. Many people were involved in this battle that took place in the inner circle of the light infantry.

The other part of the troops who were unable to join this battle began to launch a round of onslaught towards the camp. Their target was the commander who had just started giving orders. These people are no longer recruits. Of course, they know how important a commander is to a troop. As long as they can capture or kill the opposing commander alive, the troop will completely collapse.

The last time they fought with the Heroic Sword Mercenary Corps, they suffered a loss in this regard.

But how could William be caught so easily. Five hundred recruits with shields and swords were the last line of defense in this camp. If they want to capture or kill William, they have to break through this last line of defense, but these five hundred people are all young people in Baige Town. They have a relationship with the Dabron Mercenary Group, so there is no relationship between them. It might be so easy to be defeated.

As for the six hundred Dabron mercenary swordsmen troops, William didn't bother to pay attention to them. The traps he set up around the camp were aimed at these people who charged forward. There were no traps around. However, these swordsmen troops did not dare to take even a single risk, they only dared to walk around and wait, wasting their physical strength, judging from this point, these swordsmen troops had already lost.

If they dared to venture in, then William had to immediately announce his retreat.

It is this little psychological tactic that won, which gave William time to procrastinate, and naturally he has time to fight as many enemies as possible here. He knew very well that as long as an army had its first rout, it would be very difficult to regain its morale, so even in the final stage of the retreat, William must create a temporary strategic retreat. , And can't let this retreat become a retreat.

The arrows of the enemy's archers began to shoot towards the camp. Anno was on the battlefield because of the enemy's own people, so the opponent's bows and arrows did not dare to shoot there. In this way, this point became the result of William's calculation. He raised his head and glanced at the sky. It would take about ten minutes to enter the night. At that time, the battlefield would be plunged into a dark situation, losing the torch and light. Circumstances, the role of the archer will be much lower, and that time is when he ordered the retreat.

The battlefield surrounded by camps has begun to become intertwined. Soldiers on both sides have entered the stage of real fighting. In this state, they can only rely on the quality and armaments of the warring parties. However, everyone knows this. The militiamen of the Puda Militia are absolutely unable to win each other in these two aspects, because the gap is too big, and the ratio of casualties between the two warring parties has already begun. Increase.

The expected big win did not appear as Dabron had imagined. In addition, Anno's malignant tumor was constantly killing his light infantry, and Dabron let out a vicious cry. Voice: "Mr. Weiss!...Can you drop an attack on that battlefield?"

The direction pointed by Dabron is impressively Anno's defensive formation in the enemy's formation.

A middle-aged man standing next to him holding a long stick took a look, and then said: "I need to get closer, at least as close as 300 meters."

Dabron nodded, so he and more than a dozen cavalry around him began to ***** the middle-aged Weiss to gradually approach the battlefield. When these people moved, William of course could see very clearly, but in this situation, even if he had some doubts in his heart, but there was no time for him to think carefully about the reasons, so he could only see that the opponent gradually came to the front line. It's about three hundred meters away.

Only a few seconds later, on the heads of Anno and the others, a cloud of dark clouds was rapidly condensing, and even William could clearly feel the powerful and unmatched magic fluctuations.

At this moment, William's face suddenly turned white: Magician!

"How can the other party have a magician!"

seems to be in response to William's words. A dozen or so golden thunder lights, which are as strong as buckets, cleaved out of the dark cloud in the sky and fell straight to the defensive formation formed by Anno!

The world has changed color!

Chapter 204: .sell

Since the daughter of Thunder's magic "Thunder Sanctions" easily destroyed a heavy cavalry force of up to 3,000 people, the Thunder magic, an extended faction of wind magic, immediately became the most popular in the Kingdom of Darbion Magic. Many magicians enshrined by nobles are even required to master this range of lightning magic, but the "thunder sanction" was originally set as Elizabeth's inheritance magic in the game. How could other magicians be so easy? master.

So, the research and development of various lightning magics naturally became popular in the Kingdom of Darbion.

Now in the Kingdom of Darbion, if any battlefield mage doesn't know how to use lightning magic, he would be embarrassed to say hello.

Thundercloud's Fury is a five-level thunder magic newly developed by the Kingdom of Darbion. The biggest special effect of this magic is that it has extremely high lethality, and it also has the conductive and infectious properties commonly possessed by thunder magic, and if twelve battlefield wizards who understand the wrath of thundercloud cast this magic at the same time, then it can evolve into a thunder. Fury, its power is even comparable to Elizabeth's thunder sanctions.

Under the bombardment of Thunder Cloud Fury, the defensive array that Anno had worked so hard to defend was completely split in an instant. Nearly 300 people were killed immediately under the bombardment of this magic!

This is naturally due to the fact that everyone is closer, and the equipment is made of metal, but this can't deny the scaryness of this magic-compared to Cecilia's fire magic attack, Thundercloud's The power of anger is undoubtedly much stronger, and much more terrifying.

Just a moment, the confidence accumulated by the militia group was like those militiamen who died in battle. It was split to pieces, and there was an uproar in the army formation, and it had even begun to be a little chaotic.

Puda and William, the faces of the two became extremely pale. They never thought that there was a magician in the Dabron mercenary regiment this time! And the power of the opponent's magic, this magician is at least the highest bronze pinnacle, compared to Cecilia, it is not weak, even if Cecilia is here at the moment, I am afraid it will be difficult to compete with the other party.

"Order, let all the front-line troops come back! Let others hold on again." After a shock in William's heart, he immediately stabilized. As the commander-in-chief of the army, if he loses his footing, how can he command other people? , "Let the reserve forces be equipped with shields and swords and go into battle! The whole army is ready to evacuate!"

William gritted his teeth, his eyes flashed with sadness and anger.

is ten minutes away!

The sky has started to darken, it's just a little bit of time! But now, the situation he least wants to see has happened, and the confidence of the entire militia has been defeated. I am afraid it will be difficult for them to exert their combat effectiveness in the next battle.

The bugle began to sound from the barracks.

Anno also had a look of grief and indignation. He was far away from the eruption of Thunder Cloud's Fury just now, so he was not smashed to death in that round of thunderstorms, but he was also stabbed by the transmitted lightning. Now the body is still a bit numb, which is not convenient. As for the eighty Northland barbarians who rushed out with him, only twenty people were left at this moment, and the other two hundred pikemen were dead.

With nearly three hundred troops, there are less than sixty people left in a blink of an eye. This shows how terrifying the power of this magic is.

At this moment, the bugle sounded.

No matter how angry Anno is, he still keeps in mind the military discipline issue that William has been emphasizing during this period. He kept uttering a roar, and the barbarians from the north screamed quickly in tribal language, and finally stopped the barbarians from the north who wanted to rush out and die with the enemy, and then once again formed an arrow force by them, followed by those who could almost speak. It was the frightened militia, then quickly broke through the enemy's defensive line and ran back towards the barracks.

The troops on the front line are fighting with the enemy. Seeing Anno and the others' hard retreat, they also rushed forward desperately, trying to open a path to welcome the smooth return of these people. Although the spearmen are the Hongye Town militia they hate the most, but now on this battlefield, these Baige Town militias also know that they are all comrades in arms, they are gathered together for the same purpose, even if there is something before. Dissatisfaction, at this moment, we must not leave our comrades alone.

The troops on both sides of were desperately attacking. In this kind of flanking, this survival channel was quickly opened, and Anno smoothly led the people back to the barracks.

But at this time, no one cheered joyfully or excitedly.

If one party has a magician and the other party does not, the battle will inevitably change and tilt. Not to mention, the Dabron Mercenary Corps completely surpassed the Puda Militia in terms of armaments and supplies, so with the participation of magicians, there is no need to doubt the outcome of the battle. At this moment, the only thing that can be relied upon is probably the Heroic Sword Mercenary Corps ambushing on both sides of the canyon.

The second bugle finally sounded.

William, Puda, Anno, and several other militiamen who have been promoted to captain kept roaring, trying to keep the whole army in a certain position, but this approach was defeated when confidence was defeated. It's just a futile effort. In the end, William couldn't ask the militia to do a good job. He could only form a reluctant battle and began to retreat in the direction of the canyon.

The whole battle clashed, and in the end it didn't last an hour.

The Dabron Mercenary Corps lost a total of about two hundred thirty or forty soldiers, but the Puda Militia Corps dropped from nearly 1,200 to more than 900, and nearly 300 people were killed in the battle. Eighty of the steel wings were almost wiped out. The casualties in Hongye Town were the heaviest, and nearly one hundred people were lost in this battle, and nearly one hundred people were killed in Baige Town.

Seeing that this army, carrying a banner similar to a pair of wings, was finally defeated, the swordsman force that had been wandering on the two wings finally rushed forward like a real hungry wolf. Their mobility is extremely high. In the atmosphere of a complete victory, they naturally burst out with amazing combat power, biting William's force from both sides, but William did not dare to let him at this time. The troops stopped completely, so they could only fight and retreat. This was why he had to equip the last two hundred reserve troops with swords and shields. Only in this way could he carry out mobile operations.

After seeing the enemy's defeat, Dabron left a few people responsible for protecting the magicians around him, and he rushed up with a few other entourages as soon as he caught his horse. The **** and killing on the battlefield has completely distorted Dabron's heart. He really enjoys the refreshing feeling of chasing the enemy or even launching a killing, which simply gives him a climax of excitement.

Seeing that Dabron finally charged himself, William had to order the militia to be faster.

However, the swordsman troops of the Dabron Mercenary Corps are not so easy to dismiss. As long as they have the opportunity, they will entangle the Puda Militia. If they can successfully cut into the army, then at least it is necessary to leave militiamen ranging from a dozen to a few dozen to allow the troops to escape again. It is a well-known thing that the militiamen left behind as abandoned pawns will end up like this.

In just one mile, nearly a hundred people from the Puda Militia were completely left behind.

It's just that when everyone saw that the mouth of the gorge was near, the people of the Puda Militia finally got excited. They began to rush into the mouth of the gorge frantically, regardless of the military strength and military capacity. It looked like a real defeated army fled. Under such circumstances, even if William could be considered exhaustive, he finally sighed helplessly, "The trend is gone."

, who was pursuing Dabron, quickly passed his troops and became the leader. Five followers who were also riding horses followed him closely, protecting him closely, and an army of nearly 1,900 people behind him finally poured into the canyon like a billowing black tide, each of them People's faces were so excited that they were distorted and hideous. It seemed that in the eyes of the Dabron Mercenary Corps, there had never been such a practice of keeping prisoners.

William raised his head and glanced at the cliffs on both sides of the gorge. He did not see the shadow of the heroic sword soldiers. At this time, the Dabron mercenary regiment had followed half of the gorge, as long as he went further a hundred meters. , There is no longer any suitable ambush in the canyon.

Puda seemed to realize something, and there was an incredible look on his face.

When the last one hundred meters was finally crossed, the expected arrow rain attack, falling rocks, etc., did not appear. At this moment, the morale of the Puda militia finally dropped to a freezing point. They screamed in panic and chaos. Many people even started to take off their weapons and armor in order to be able to run faster. Can't wait to be able to run naked.

The fear of death spreads across the militia, chaos has completely occurred, and today's militia is no longer as simple as a rout.

"Swords of Valor, these bastards!" Even William, who had never had a temper, could not help but curse at this time!

Everyone knows that the sword of bravery has completely betrayed them.

When the militia finally rushed out of the valley, these people immediately began to flee, and even stopped running in one direction. And the Dabron mercenary regiment, also after rushing out of the canyon mouth, immediately dispersed, and began to chase the militia in different directions. It seems that if all these militiamen are not killed, the Dabron Mercenary Corps will not stop at all.

And Dabron, who was the fastest runner, stared at William and the others, the distance between them had been shortened from 50 meters to only 10 meters.

"Lord William, you go quickly, I will stand it up here!" Anno looked at the middle-aged man who was riding the horse, suddenly stopped, turned and stood facing each other.

"Anno!" William and Puda also stopped.

"Master Puda, Lord William, please!" Anno didn't look back, but instead held the half-body shield tightly with his bow arm, his center of gravity sank, and his spear alone was behind him. As long as he could block the opponent's ride, the one in his hand The spear will be pierced immediately!

But, is Dabron's impact so easy to block?

The distance between the two sides is only five meters!

"Death!" Dabron let out a roar, suddenly swiped the epee in his hand, and a grudge broke out and rushed towards Anno!

But Anno still has no evasion in the face of this vindictive spirit!

But before this fighting energy broke Anno's half-length shield, a figure suddenly flew out from behind William and the others, stepping over Anno's shoulders at a dazzling speed, and flew toward the fighting energy. out.

I saw a silver glow suddenly blooming in the air. This vindictive energy was instantly broken, and the escaping energy raged around.

While blocking the shadow of vindictiveness, it continued to rush out indefinitely, and slammed into Dabron's mount!

Chapter 205: . Sean is here

Silver brilliance, blooming in the air like fireworks.

The crushed vindictiveness suddenly exploded and raged around, adding a bit of danger to this silver firework.

Although the defensive ability brought by the silver scale curse seal prevents Sean from being directly crushed by this vindictive spirit, this is only a partial defense, so the remaining power of the vindictive spirit that rages out is still on Xiao En's body. Tear dozens of scars.

Faced with the strength of this vindictive spirit, Sean was not really able to knock it away easily.

It's just that his speed is too fast.

So even if it was blocked by this vindictive spirit, Xiao En just ran out again as soon as he landed. Therefore, in the eyes of others, it is as if this vindictive spirit can't stop Xiao En's attack at all. In an instant, he had already smashed into Dabron, who was riding a war horse.

As he approached Dabron, Sean waved the dead bone in his hand, and the long sword instantly turned into a silvery white moonlight, and cut it towards Dabron's waist.

Dabron felt inexplicably a death crisis. He didn't use his sword to block the sword. Instead, he jumped and swept back. His feet were not on the ground, but the point of the epee was already gone. It is a long mark on the ground.

Silver-white brilliance, like moonlight, finally swayed out.

The war horse worth thousands of gold coins under Dabron's crotch just passed by Sean, but the entire war horse above the saddle has disappeared, and this horse has lost the entire neck and neck. After the horse ran two or three meters forward, it fell heavily, raising a piece of dust, and red and hot horse blood scattered all over the ground. At this time, the warhorse's huge head fell from mid-air, igniting a piece of sand that obscured the line of sight, and Sean, who was in this piece of sand, was a little hazy and illusory.

The cold wind blew slightly.

The dust mist is gradually blown away.

Sean in a burlap jersey stood on the spot, holding a silver-white long sword in his hand. This sword looked very smooth and flat, as if it could not withstand any heavy blows at all, but the one just swayed like moonlight. But it is clear to people that this sword can never be inferred by common sense. However, thanks to the increased momentum of this sword, Sean already does not have the arrogance of the nobleman, nor the majesty of the superior as the lord, so the cold killing aura after holding the sword like this is necessary. It looks more full-bodied, no matter how you look at it, Sean is still not at all like a lord noble in charge of one place and one army.

"Shaun!"

"Lord Lord!"

"Boss!"

Three exclamations were heard from William, Puda, and Anno.

Dabron frowned slightly. He naturally knew that there was a noble lord in this territory, but he didn't expect that the lord was the young man in front of him. Judging by his aura and strength, it is probably only the lower bronze pinnacle, not even the upper bronze, but his own anger was indeed blocked just now, which made Dabron have to be vigilant, after all. The name "miracle", even if he doesn't want to hear it, will always be heard in his ears.

At this moment, a big red-brown horse suddenly flew over from one side. On the horse's back there was a woman in red light armor, with a scarlet spear in one hand.

The whole person looks like a red flame is rushing.

I saw this rider quickly approached from the edge of the battlefield, and then directly rushed through the siege of a dozen or so Dabron mercenary regiment light combat infantry, with a crimson spear in his hand, like a red snake spitting out a snake letter, tricky. And fierce. These light infantry soldiers who tried to besieged and pulled them off their horses were all shot directly by the shield leader, let alone besieged, even if it was a little blocked, it was impossible to do it.

Several halberd soldiers holding halberds nearby, seeing this situation, immediately tried to encircle them.

Their halberds are naturally longer than the weapons of the light infantry. They only need to cut off the horsewoman of the female knight with four hooves to capture the female knight. But these halberd soldiers hadn't gotten close to her, they saw her wave his spear, and then dragged aside against a halberd. This halberd soldier lost his center of gravity and fell towards the companion next to her. Two halberds were brought over and interrupted their offensive steps.

After that, the female knight's legs were clamped, and the mount screamed, speeding up by a few minutes.

Several halberd soldiers intercepted in the front flattened their halberds and pierced them fiercely at the horse. If they were pierced, not to mention that the horse would be pierced. Even the female knight on horseback would have nothing to do with it. benefit. However, the female knight didn't care at all when faced with the spear that was stabbing on the face. When the rein was lifted, the horse immediately leapt up, and the tridents that came on the stabbing pierced into the air one after another.

The war horse jumped easily over the heads of the three halberd soldiers, but the female knight still seemed to feel uncomfortable. She suddenly lay on the horse's back and pierced the head of the halberd soldier in the middle with a shot back. Immediately the spear swam like a dragon and snake, shooting a shot at each side, only two muffled noises were heard, the other two halberd soldiers burst into a blood hole from the left and the right, and the three halberd soldiers collapsed at the same time in an instant. .

At this time, the war horse landed on the front hoof, and the female knight leaped up. When the back hoof of the war horse also landed, the female knight once again pulled up the reins and stepped out of the dust towards the Dabron Mercenary Corps. The rear quickly rushed away, and the target was directed at the magician behind the large formation of the Dabron mercenary group!

"Hurry and stop her!" Dabron let out a loud cry.

He did not expect that this lord's camp had a terrifying knight with such exquisite riding and spear skills.

Sharpshooter knight.

The gun is not good, how to use it?

How to ride if there is no horse?

Rina's heroic and heroic posture, raised a dusty mist that was not inferior to Sean's sword and horse, and directly opened a blood path from the formation to kill the magician of the enemy formation. The four horsemen who were responsible for protecting the magician also drove the horses quickly to fight, but these four horsemen were the opponents of the knight Rina, and saw that the crimson spear was just the simplest to pick a spear, a stabbing spear, The four moves of the arsenal and the revolving spear will easily pick and drop the four riders.

The future is open!

The dozen or so riders who followed Dabron quickly returned to the formation to rescue, but depending on the distance between each other, I was afraid that it was enough for the magician to die more than a dozen times. Under such circumstances, if Dabron went back to rescue himself, he might be able to block Rina's shot before the magician was stabbed to death, but he wanted to get away and return, how could Sean agree.

"Go away!" Dabron was in a rage, and his shot was even more fierce.

The epee in his hand swung a black screen, and the howling ripping sound was loud. Under the pressure of the epee, even if the epee hadn't touched the ground, the ground was still covered with dust.

How could Sean be intimidated by this? His adrenal stimulation had one minute left, even if he couldn't stop Dabron, it would be enough to delay the opponent for at least one minute. And if the opponent is too careless, Sean is even sure to kill him completely. This is not arrogance, but just a kind of self-confidence. Although his silver scale curse mark is gone, the weapon he uses at this time is not arrogant. It was a dead bone, not the old Charles Sabre.

Under the dark screen, a piece of silver blooms.

The moonlight, which seemed to be lazy for a long time, finally couldn't help but burst into the night to breathe; it also seemed that a thick ink was finally faded by a handful of clear water.

Two lights, one black and one silver, bloomed between Sean and Dabron.

The black light is not flourishing, but the silver is strong.

"boom!"

With a muffled noise that did not resemble a fight between gold and iron, Dabron's heavy sword was actually blocked by Sean's sword. Moreover, the feedback force transmitted from the sword made Dabron almost unable to hold the sword with both hands holding the sword. His furious and red eyes finally showed a trace of panic, which seemed to be truly surprised. The weight of the word "miracle".

Shaun felt a little more helpless about this sword.

After equipping the dead bones, Sean's power value has reached an astonishing level of forty-eight points, but in this sword that was issued by his full blow, he still failed to shake the epee in Dabron's hand—this is not Dabloen's strength steadily defeated Sean, but the difference in realm strength, there was a situation of vindictiveness, after all, there was still some difference between Xiaoen's vindictiveness and lack of vindictiveness.

Otherwise, after Sean's sword flew into Bron's epee, it would be easy to kill him.

This is the power that people in this world cannot understand!

Even if they are allowed to get a peerless magic weapon such as a dead bone, they still need to carefully and painstakingly find out the power and root of this weapon, and finally they can find some ways to use it. Before understanding a peerless magic weapon, most people are afraid to use it unscrupulously because they are afraid of being counter-controlled by the power of the weapon. Completely blessed in the body.

Stunned by the power of Sean's sword, Dabron did not dare to compare strength again, but chose to retreat, trying to defeat his opponent with vindictive energy.

But Sean seemed to have known such results a long time ago, raising his hand with a sword, the wind pressure condensed into a line, and suddenly shot towards Dabloen, no matter its speed or shape, it is almost the same as that of vindictiveness. The only shortcoming is also It's just a lack of power.

This sword once again frightened Dabron not daring to take it hard, so he could only retreat and retreat. In this way, let alone rescue the magician, even if he wanted to get closer, it became

impossible. thing. And he glimpsed from the corner of his eye, the red female knight in the red dress, red horse and red spear had already killed the magician with one shot, and even the dozen or so riders who rushed to the rescue to dismount.

But at this time, Dabron realized that this female knight was actually a lower-ranking silver, and she was much better than her in terms of strength.

is obviously a must-win situation, how could it become this situation in an instant?

Dabron, who was shocked in his heart, gave a sigh of relief and sneered: "Even so, do you think you have won me? Lost the protection of the sword of bravery, and almost all of the guards in your hand are Dead, can you stop my army?"

Xiao En inserted the dead bone into the ground, stood with the sword, his eyes were cold: "I will calculate the account of the heroic sword sooner or later."

"I'm afraid you don't have this opportunity anymore!" Dabron seemed to embolden himself, and his voice became louder. "Even if you still have such a handful of staff, what can you do? If I want to go, you simply I can't stop it. When I regroup my troops, you will die too! What if there is a lower silver female knight? I have two thousand soldiers. Can you kill them all?"

"Are you going to have more people than me?" Sean grinned, with a mocking look on his face.

"Just who has more people than you, so what!" Dabron saw that the female knight had already rushed back with her gun, but his mercenary regiment had also given up the hunt and began to regroup, and at the same time Charge here. No matter how powerful the female knight is, she will eventually be exhausted. At that time, he is not afraid that she will not be able to destroy the female knight and the lord.

Miraculous Lord?

Dabron is about to prevent him from performing miracles anymore.

"William, how many talents do you need to defeat these mobs?" Sean ignored Dabron and turned his head to look at William.

"A thousand steel wings!" William said in a deep voice with a grimace.

Sean roared: "I'll give you another four thousand! You will lead the army and defeat these mobs!"

The sound rolled out like thunder, spreading out across this field.

"Four thousand?" Dabron was taken aback for a moment, feeling a little horrified, thinking that he had fallen into a trap. But dozens of seconds have passed, and nothing has changed. Even the nearly 2,000 soldiers of the Dabron Mercenary Corps behind him have completed the assembly, and his courage has been enough, "Four thousand? Haha, you are kidding. ?"

But his laughter made him unable to laugh soon.

At the end of the horizon, a rider appeared suddenly.

The rider is in heavy armor and can't see his appearance. He is holding a fiery red halberd in one hand, but his momentum is extremely awe-inspiring.

As if in response to Sean's thunderous roar, the rider also roared: "Alfred Worst and the four thousand steel wings have arrived, please Lord Lord to order!"

Chapter 206: Encircle and annihilate

Alfred is riding a tall horse, which is not as good as the one before Dabron, but it is also a dedicated war horse for the heavy cavalry of the Kingdom of Dabyon.

The war horse was covered with a vest, and Alfred was wearing a heavy armor, carrying a crimson halberd in one hand, rushing across the horse, but one person had the power of a hundred riders. And behind Alfred, seven horses appeared at the same time. These horses and the one under Alfred's crotch are the same breed, but the seven riders do not have heavy armor on their bodies, and the weapons they hold are also The knight's sword, not the spear, is inherently weaker than Alfred in terms of momentum, but at the moment the seven riders are out of the same group, and

with Alfred's domineering momentum, it seems that there is a This kind of cavalry charge is truly unmatched.

When Alfred led the seven riders on the horizon, there was a slight trembling sound behind him.

Immediately afterwards, this slight trembling sound gradually turned into a loud roar of thunder and rolling, and the earth had even produced a strong vibration, and the roaring sound sounded as shocking as an earthquake.

At the end of everyone's sight, a line of heavy infantry troops holding half-length shields finally appeared.

After one row, it is the second row, the third row, the fourth row...there is endless and I don't know when it will end.

The black troops, like a torrent of steel, began to charge quickly towards the battlefield. They marched in silence without making any strong shouts of killing, but this silent and killing air was stronger than those that sent out. The screaming troops were stronger and more breathtaking. This unit did not hold a banner number, but the leading general had already yelled the four characters "steel wings". At this time, it looked like a steel unit.

The disintegrated militiamen did not know when they had stopped running. Some of them just stood there stupidly, while others collapsed to the ground, but without exception, these militiamen were all dumbfounded and dumbfounded at the moment. He looked at this black unit, even if it was running fast, but its formation was not in the slightest disorder.

And the Dabron mercenary group that had assembled, the original domineering grandeur, at this moment, it seems to have been frozen, as if someone's throat was held tightly by someone's hand, and it couldn't send anything anymore. The sound comes. Faced with such a shocking assault scene of this black unit, no matter who it is, they will only feel a shock. A kind of heartbroken.

Dabron knew that the morale of his army was declining rapidly.

At this time, he could no longer care about any more scenes, or how to increase the courage in his heart, he quickly ran to his army formation with the sword, as if only in this way could he restore a sense of security.

But Sean, how could he let the commander of the Dabron mercenary regiment return to his army?

He swung his sword and rushed up again without hesitation.

Before, Rina, who was on a ride, was also shot and killed. With the combined force of the two, it would not be a problem to keep Dabron, even if he was killed.

Seeing that his commander was actually intercepted, and the commander's personal guards were also slaughtered, the Dabron Mercenary Corps soon had a trace of chaos. But this army deserves to have grown up from countless fights in a ***** and cruel place like the wild land. Under the command of several captains, this chaos was quickly suppressed, and then it began to move forward towards Sean. He rushed over, as if he was coming to rescue his commander.

Under the command of William, Anno rushed to the forefront with the last twenty soldiers with steel wings. With their bodies of more than twenty people, they actually set up a defensive position here, trying to block the rushing approach. Two thousand people.

Rina riding a war horse passed by these steel-winged soldiers, and what she saw was not panic and determination to die, but a calm. It seems that for these steel-winged soldiers, there is no concept of death at all. The only thing they need to do is to turn their flesh into a steel corridor to block the surging charge from the enemy.

Rena did not understand, why these northern barbarians could face death so calmly?

In fact, let alone Rina doesn't understand, any unit that has fought with Sean, or anyone who has seen these northern barbarians, can't understand what they are insisting on, or What are they defending? Why can they be so fearless even in the face of death? Even for Sean, they are willing to pay their lives.

But they knew that Sean's steel wings were already a military name destined to resound all over the world!

Controlling the horse to pass by, Rina glanced at the figure of the twenty-odd northern barbarians, but it didn't seem to be that lonely and sad, but there was a kind of tallness that Rina could not understand.

The two sides cross each other.

Rena stabs Dabron with a single shot, and forces him back, who was almost out of Sean's entanglement, and then a dazzling fire that burns like a flame, stabs Dabron's whole body. . Obviously riding on a horse, if the knight loses the charge, it is difficult to have any superb fighting power. On the contrary, it is not like a horse to fight, but Rina's fighting method is completely different from others. Her condescending stabbing has a kind of extraordinary Different sense of majesty and oppression.

Almost every time she stabbed, Dabron was forced to take a step back.

Thirty-three shots were completed, and the crazy attack and killing like a blazing prairie finally brought a point of calm, quite a bit of wildfire burning endlessly, and spring breeze blowing again. Even though Dabron was already sweating, and his palms were so slippery that he could barely hold the hilt, but at least he was able to block Rina's assault attack, but just when he wanted to take advantage of Rina's breath. When he escaped in an instant, the silver-white moonlight suddenly swayed out in patches.

Dabron, who was already exhausted, had the urge to scold his mother even more.

The Dabron mercenary group finally slapped like a tide on the defense line composed of more than twenty northern barbarians from Anno.

But this line of defense is really too weak and too haggard. It was just rushed by this "wave", the so-called front line was completely torn apart, and then it completely jumped over this line of defense and moved further behind them. Rushed to the battlefield. As long as they can invade, they will be able to easily defeat Sean and the female knight by virtue of their large numbers of people. Not only will they be able to rescue their captain, but they will also be able to make the opponent's army throw a rat-and-treat weapon at the same time.

It's just that their abacus is really good, but is it possible for William to let them do it?

A thick and hot fire-colored brilliance passed quickly.

The dozen or so soldiers of the Dabloen Mercenary Corps who rushed to the front were only brushed by this brilliance, and they fell to the ground one after another, already divided into two

parts. Before everyone came back to their senses, Alfred had already led seven horsemen into the army of mercenaries from the front and hit a dozen mercenaries before finally hitting them. Stopped the charge of the mount.

As soon as the charge stopped, the seven veterans did not hesitate to quickly fall off their horses, and the long swords in their hands pierced towards the surroundings without mercy. In this kind of enemy formation, they don't even need to think about where the enemy is. It's enough to form a circle and keep stabbing the sword at their side. As for whether it kills the enemy with a single blow, severely injures the enemy, or just causes minor injuries. , This is not what they need to consider.

As for Alfred, after falling from the horse, it was like the God of War descending. All weapons cut on him, it is difficult to really hurt him. Even if he can occasionally stab him, it may not be able to stop Alf. Reid's killing. This mighty and bewildered middle-aged man, with the flaming lion fangs in his hand, was enough to quickly chop up these mercenaries like melons and vegetables, and his purpose of advance was also very clear, that is, to catch up. To Anno's side, no matter what, this simple and honest big man must be rescued.

But the mercenaries of the Dabron Mercenary Corps, perhaps knowing that they are going to die, they also erupted with amazing combat power, without any thoughts of compromise or surrender. It's just that their struggles seemed extremely ridiculous and funny in William's eyes. He dared to say that relying on a thousand steel wings to defeat this mercenary group was naturally not a joke.

Four thousand steel-winged soldiers, under the command of William, were scattered into a circle quickly, and then surrounded the Dabron mercenary regiment. These mercenaries have not even figured out what is going on. The battlefield situation is no longer developing as they imagined. The only thing they can know is that they are away from their leader and the enemy lord. , The female knight is getting farther and farther.

Rina's combat skills that keep pushing her opponent back while using a stabbing gun is naturally not the secret that these mercenaries who have been completely flustered can see.

And since William can see it, of course he will not miss it-from the moment Alfred handed over the command, this army has been completely under William's control, which is why Alfred The reason why the German Society rushed into the enemy line in the lead. Not only did Sean believe in William, Alfred, Anno, and even the entire iron-winged army and the more than one thousand white-winged mercenaries, they also unreservedly trusted the military commander in this territory.

When the Steel Wings completely surrounded these mercenaries, William immediately issued several orders. The several Steel Wings units on standby at the periphery quickly turned into several arrows and penetrated directly into the Bron Mercenary Corps from the periphery. The core of the army. There, Anno, seven veterans, Alfred, and the remaining northern barbarians formed a line of defense. As long as these arrows go deep here, you can immediately lay a solid line of defense in the enemy's line. At that time, when the outer steel wings began to shrink and strangle the encirclement, the Dabron mercenary regiment had nowhere to escape.

Victory has been completely held tightly by William!

The Dabron mercenary group has been completely defeated.

And in this battle, there is no more suspense.

Chapter 207: . Regain Panda Collar

The Dabron mercenary regiment is over.

A total of more than 1,900 people were completely defeated when William was flanked by William inside and outside, blooming everywhere.

Rout, not annihilation, just because at the last moment, the remaining mercenaries resisted desperately and finally broke through the blockade and turned into two escapes. It's just that the battle has become like this. The two remaining mercenaries are naturally not a big deal. As long as a troop is organized to patrol the territory for a period of time, these mercenaries naturally dare not continue to make trouble and can only flee to others. Territory, or return to the wilderness.

Although Dabron said that his strength is indeed good, under the combination of Rina and Sean, there is not much storm, and what makes Sean and William and others incomprehensible is that He didn't want to surrender even if he fought hard. Of course, even if they were willing to surrender, Sean couldn't let them go. After all, the cruelty and **** of the death town still reminded everyone of the cold blood of this mercenary group. In my opinion, even Sean should always worry about a knife coming from the back of this unit.

On the contrary, it's not as good as it is now.

is the service, the Dabron mercenary group was completely defeated, more than 1,000 people were killed, more than 400 people were wounded and captured, and more than 400 people fled. With 4,000 steel wings, only more than 300 people were killed, and as many as 1,000 were injured, but overall, the combat effectiveness of this unit did not drop in the slightest.

And as long as Shaun wants, there are more than two thousand northern barbarians who can take weapons and form an army at any time.

However, Sean naturally would not agree with this point. He is preparing to reduce the size of the steel wings to the size of 2,500 people, because at present more than 1,000 of the more than 3,000 people are elderly and Children are really not suitable to be soldiers. But at this point, he had to reconsider with William before he could make more detailed plans and decisions. After all, it was related to the military power of the entire territory. Even if Sean liked to mess around, this point must be handled properly.

However, the war has not been over yet.

"Fred, you take another two thousand people to Panda Town. I guess that Dabron should have guards there." William said.

"Okay." Alfred was also simply, waving his hand casually, pulling two thousand people and leaving, walking very simply.

He and the horses under the seat of the seven veterans have all been killed just now, so at this moment they can only rely on their legs to drive. But he was heavily armored on his body, but he didn't have the slightest weight. You can see that he walks in the garden, and the two thousand northern barbarians who were taken away by him have just experienced a deadly battle. , But this meeting didn't feel tired either, everyone followed away with ease, seeming to be excited about the upcoming battle.

"Puda, you lead three hundred people to gather the fled militia." William then turned to look at Puda and said in a deep voice.

He bit the word rout very hard, obviously expressing strong dissatisfaction. Although the military literacy of the militias is indeed not high, they can't be blamed for their timidity for fleeing, but what William hates most is the fleeing without his armor and armor, and if these militias were not so disintegrated, William might not have had a chance to win back a city. According to Dabron's mind, as long as his group of militia keeps retreating in an orderly manner, Dabron will not dare to

chase after him on the second battlefield. Please come over, at least you can delay it for another two or three days.

But the embarrassed figure of these militiamen fleeing, it has greatly increased the murderousness of these bloodthirsty mercenaries, and as a result, more militiamen were slaughtered.

Of course, what I hate the most is the group of ***** mercenaries with the Sword of Valor.

Puda knew that William was in anger, and he sighed helplessly, and then led people to gather the defeated militia.

Anno, a big guy, doesn't know if his luck is really good. Even if he was in such a dangerous situation this time, he only suffered some injuries. The injuries were not too serious, at least not as bad as the one in Loveland City. awful. However, only nine of the Northland barbarians who followed him as the line of defense survived. At the beginning, a hundred people followed Xiao En all the way to the north and south, but now only nine people survived.

Looking at it this way, the death rate of these northern barbarians is much higher than that of veterans.

After all the things are arranged, it is naturally such a thing as cleaning the battlefield, but to be honest, it does not matter whether the battlefield is cleaned or not, but after all, there are many dead in the war, and there are still prisoners, so it is necessary. Take care of it.

But all of this became an irreversible foregone conclusion after Sean said that "kill all".

When the fled militia gathered back, there were originally more than 900 militia groups, but now there are only less than 700 left. Moreover, the eyes of these people are flickering and distracting. Most of them have not recovered from the shock, and a small number have been frightened. Does such a militia have any value? William shook his head and sighed, but it was more of a pity. He always felt that Sean, the lord's grand plan, had only just begun and was ruined by this failure.

However, Sean didn't feel much regret, he was a little happy in his heart, because he clearly saw that the Puda Militia had been upgraded to a second-level army, so the rout was not all bad, at least it increased the number of this unit. Xinxing. As for some of them, it was shocked by the scene of the steel wings flying together, this is not something Sean can know.

Waiting for everything to be handled properly, on the way back to Baige Town, William finally asked: "How come you came so coincidental?"

"Ten days ago, on the way back to Hongye Town, I ran into a large army led by Alfred." Xiao En replied, "This guy is really strong. On the way, it is hard to compete with the various troops of the Dabion Kingdom. After several fierce battles, every battle must be won, and the size and morale of the army have been thoroughly beaten out.... However, it is a pity that many people were killed in the battle, and the ashes they brought back were as many as 3,000."

The ashes of is the first invention of Sean after he came to this world.

Here in Miracle Continent, there will be no corpses unless it is a disease or death at home. If soldiers die on the battlefield, they usually leave tokens and send them home. If they have ancestral weapons and armors, of course they will be sent back together. As for the corpses, most of them won't be there, unless it's the big nobles. It is possible for the children to return with the corpse, so the children who died in the war will probably only erect an empty monument.

However, Sean knew that the northern barbarians had a deep dependence on the land, so he came up with this so-called "ashes" method. However, it is very time-consuming to obtain the ashes. Just erecting the cremation frame requires a lot of branches and wood, and this burning method usually takes at least one day. After the fire is burned out, wind screens must be built. Together with the powder that has been burned to ashes, it can only be put into the niche after it is not hot.

Three thousand columbarium niches, I feel shocked just by imagination.

William's face also became heavier.

"I returned to Hongye Town three days ago, and then I heard that you were in Baige Town, so I hurried over with Alfred." Sean continued, "I didn't know until I got to Baige Town, Dab Ron had already launched an offensive, so he told Alfred to immediately go back to Red Leaf Town and lead Steel Wings to come to support. Rena and I set off first, but fortunately... we finally caught up."

Hearing this, William turned his head and looked at the short-haired woman who was leading the horse by Sean's side.

This woman is not beautiful, but her facial features are very good-looking. She has short hair that looks very capable, and she feels more gentle. Her skin is not as delicate and smooth as ordinary women, but a little dark, but it is that long-term. Running around in the sun tanned wheat-colored luster, the whole body exudes a spirit, sunny temperament. For such a woman, it is really difficult to make people feel sick.

Especially, the strength of this woman is terrible.

It is not easy to be able to make Dabron take a step back with every shot, even if it's just a lower-level silver.

William somewhat admired the lord Sean, it was not easy to run out and wander around to recruit such a master back. He felt that it seemed necessary for Sean to leave the territory and run a few times. It seemed that this would be more beneficial to the development of the territory. At least recruit more capable talents back, and William would definitely not be too much.

Perceiving William's gaze, Rena turned her head and smiled, her smile looked very kind.

"Like Alfred and Anno, I am going to grant knighthood." Sean laughed, "and Puda."

"As a knight, it is the ultimate to award two knights. Do you still want to award four?" William unceremoniously interrupted Sean's fantasy, "Wait until you become a baron.... But even if you are a baron, I think The quota is not enough."

Jazz can only award two knights at most. This is an accepted rule on the Marvel Continent, and no one can violate it. This so-called knight is naturally not a third-tier knight career, but a status symbol. Although it is not considered a noble rank like a jazz, it is also a rank of squire—it's just that there is no squire on the Marvel Continent. That's it, but everyone agrees that the identities of knight and jazz are the only way to formal aristocracy.

For the baron and above, according to the standards and regulations of different countries, the positions that can be awarded are also different.

Like the Principality of Lane, a baron can only award three knights at most.

Anno, Alfred, Rena, and Puda are now four people.

"How do you plan to deal with the heroic sword matter?" William changed the subject and asked.

"I can't step into my territory for a lifetime." Xiao En let out a sneer, "And it's better not to let me know where they are, or I will just wave over. I will fight with whoever dares to stop me!"

"Heh, it's really domineering." William smiled, "But now, Baige Town is probably worried that you will vent your anger on them."

Hearing this, Sean laughed. In fact, as early as when Sean took Alfred to Dovetown, he received a voice from the system, prompting that Dovetown has been officially included in his jurisdiction, and the system will never deceive him. . Now, the recovery of Panda Town is no longer a problem, but how to deal with Panda Town's situation later has become a problem.

The whole army marched for three days before finally arriving in Baige Town.

Perhaps I have heard about the terrible military strength of Sean for a long time, so after receiving Sean's return, Baige Town put out a banquet early to celebrate his achievements, and Sean did not refuse. Just after the battle, the army really needs to be rewarded, so of course Sean won't stop these celebrations.

In the middle of the celebration banquet, Sean finally heard a long-lost electronically synthesized sound.

【You have successfully recovered the Panda collar. You will receive a level +1 reward. Since your level has reached the upper limit, the level has been automatically converted into the current level of experience. 】

【You have won a lucky draw. 】

【The domain mission is officially opened. 】

This means that the dead town of Panda Town was completely regained by Alfred.

But, what happened to this lottery opportunity and this territory mission?

Chapter 208: .Lottery system

Raffle system? Territory mission?

What is this?

Sean is a little confused.

The latter can still be understood a little bit. It is probably a task related to the construction and development of the territory. After completing it, he should be able to get some experience rewards. After all, with regard to the rewards of the territory, Sean had already obtained experience rewards when he regained Hongye Town before, and he also received a reward when he regained the White Pigeon Town. So for the recovery of Panda Town, Sean of course knew that there would be rewards.

.

I just didn't expect it to be a territorial recovery reward.

This reward is not small, and certainly not too big.

After all, this first-level experience reward still makes Sean feel a bit disadvantaged. Because the system is directly based on the third-level and tenth-level experience, but the fourth-level and first-level experience is a bit higher than the third and tenth level, so of course, Sean still suffers a bit.

But apart from the territory mission, this lottery system makes Sean feel a little fresh.

There was no such strange system stuff in the game. Not to mention the lottery system, even if it is a recharge event or a holiday event, the game company has never held it even once. This has caused many players to complain for a long time.

【Do you want to draw a lottery? 】

The questions issued by the system are still stuck in Sean's mind.

Sean took a look at the environment. Everyone was almost upset. Most of the light drinkers were already drunk, and the rest were still able to party, and most of them were people who were almost reaching the limit. Cecilia is still in deep meditation. Sean went and took a look. The whole room was almost turned into a pool of magic power. The elements were completely rejected, and only the magic power that was so strong that it could not be completely diffused permeated the room. Then, Sean just opened the door and closed it again in less than three seconds.

The rich magical power almost instantly resonated with the few magical powers in his body. If he stayed any longer, the magical power in Xiao En's body would burn.

But based on past game experience, even in this world, Sean has never seen such a peculiar phenomenon.

The only thing that Sean can speculate now is that Cecilia should not be as simple as an ordinary advancement. Maybe he will directly step into the fifth-order great magician in one fell swoop. In this way, there will be three lower-level silver in his territory. The strength of the master.

So Shaun left at least a hundred northern barbarians as escorts in Black Swan Castle, just in case there are any accidents.

If there are really three lower silvers in the territory, this is undoubtedly extremely important for Sean. At least the strength at the master level will not be inferior, except for Alfred, Rena and Se Apart from Celia, only William and Anno were left in the realm. The former is a military master who is good at battle strategy, and the military operations of the entire territory are under his jurisdiction. This allows Sean to fear no one in the territory war.

The latter's current strength can be regarded as a high-ranking bronze, and is already at the same level as Puda, but Anno's future is naturally better than Puda.

At least, Puda has no hope of returning to the realm of silver in this life. And Anno is still very young. As long as he continues to work hard, he may not be able to set foot in the upper silver in the future-but this seems to be the growth limit of the Northland Barbarians. At least in the game, Sean has never heard of the Northland Barbarians. Being able to step into a Tier 7 career, I don't know whether such a miracle will happen on the miracle continent.

Now that it's almost noisy here, Sean certainly didn't mean to stay here anymore. His sergeant squad collapsed to the ground after drinking the first glass of wine, and the amount of alcohol was so shallow that it was incredible. degree. However, in order to prevent some people who were drunk and could not distinguish the situation, William was wiped out, so when Sean returned to the temporary residence in Baigetown, he naturally took William with him.

In fact, this residence originally belonged to Ewen of the Sword of Valor, but it is now Shaun's.

Back to the room, after confirming that no one would disturb him, Xiao En sat on the bed.

【Do you want to draw a lottery? 】

The question issued by the system is still there, and it has not disappeared because of Sean's previous non-answer.

"Yes." Sean said silently in his heart.

In an instant, a mixed thought suddenly rushed into Sean's mind.

But the mysterious thing is that this mixed and huge thought did not make Sean feel the slightest headache. It was not like when the lord system was activated at the beginning, which almost blows his head. It seems that most of the thoughts are memorized. After pouring into his mind, it was so quiet that it was hidden in the deepest part of his mind, and it was not active in his mind, so it did not appear to be too headache.

is different from the lottery situation that Shaun imagined.

emerging in consciousness is a huge round wheel that is as tall as a person. The top is divided into ten areas, and some different patterns are painted on it to distinguish it. However, when Sean's mind was concentrated, the categories of experience, skills, equipment, pets, army, guards, miscellaneous items, proficiency points, treasure maps, and architectural drawings came into his consciousness. There is no list.

It seems that only after Sean extracts the corresponding area, more detailed content will appear.

【Please turn the wheel. 】

The system once again sounded a new reminder.

So Sean has no extra thoughts, anyway, these things will not appear in more detail before entering the corresponding options, so he has no thinking, but simply hopes that he must not stop on experience and skills. That's it. Because now his experience points are enough for him to reach level 4 or 5 after he advances, but the current advancement route has not been decided yet. As for the skills, he also has no shortage of skills, which he collected in the game before. There are dozens of skills, and now only one tenth has been unlocked.

And Sean also discovered that in this real world, skills are not just too much. So far, he has really used only a few skills. Now even auxiliary skills such as sprint are useless. Basically, relying on light body technique, adrenal stimulation, and arcane swordsmanship can form a set of fighting rhythm. , Only occasionally need to increase power will use Entangling Flame and Continuous Slash.

So whether it is experience points or skills, Sean does not need it at the moment.

Of course there are things that are not needed, and naturally there are also urgent needs.

Equipment, army, guards, proficiency, these are what Shaun needs most urgently.

Equipment that can appear in the lottery system, how could Sean estimate that it could be below the magic level? So no matter what kind of equipment appears, he can use it, even if it can't be used, he can sell it for money. Of course, the more gold coins are for Sean.

In addition, proficiency is also what Shaun needs most urgently. Because as long as he is proficient, he can continuously strengthen himself. If he has enough proficiency, he can even point his attributes to the limit of growth, so his strength will naturally increase. This is also his biggest advantage as a traverser, so of course Sean will not forget.

As for the final army and escort, Sean felt that since the two were separated as a reward, there must be a difference. But whether it is an army or a guard, Sean is always coming, because the current territory has only just stabilized, order has just been rebuilt, and the most important thing is that the wild land and other surrounding territories are eyeing. , There are even runaways from the Dabron mercenary regiment in the territory, so the army and guards are also needed.

At least at this stage, Sean is in great need.

As for the remaining items, Sean is not so urgent. Of course, the most curious option is actually the miscellaneous item, but curious, curious, Sean has no intention of trying something new. Anyway, there are only two things he doesn't need in this runner, but there are four things he needs urgently. In general, the probability is still two-fifths.

Sean's hand had just touched the wheel, and the thing immediately spun with a frustrated madness. The speed was even faster than that of Hot Wheels, and the whole wheel had already started to smoke.

But when Sean was still worried about whether the thing would catch fire, the runner stopped immediately in the next second, just like a sudden brake. However, even a sudden brake will pull two brake marks on the ground. This thing is good, not even mentally prepared, just stop and stop, regardless of the white smoke still on the runner.

And when Sean saw the area pointed by the pointer, he immediately felt a sense of regret that he wanted to draw his face.

"Make you curious!"

What the pointer refers to at this moment is a bright red question mark, which in consciousness means "miscellaneous".

Soon, this huge wheel gradually faded away, and replaced by a round table somewhat similar to the sacrificial table under the Black Swan Castle. There is a thick smoke on this round table that is constantly changing its shape. When Sean walked to this round table, the thick smoke seemed to be absorbed by the round table, disappearing quickly, revealing that it was suspended on the round table. Something on the inch.

This thing is not a fixed shape, but countless things are constantly flickering and changing at an extremely fast frequency.

The so-called miscellaneous categories include gold coins, some rare gems, materials of warcraft, and even some beast eggs, insect eggs, etc. Of course, these beast eggs and insect eggs cannot be living things. After all, if these are If it is a living thing, then the pet reward completely loses its meaning. In addition to the most common ones, there are some less common ones, including the broken arm of the devil, the folded wings of the angel, the phoenix feathers, the eye pupils of the

devil, etc. These are not only priceless specials in the market. The materials can even be used as sacrificial objects.

This time, without the need for system reminders, Sean naturally yelled out: "Stop!"

Soon, the flashing and changing pattern immediately stopped.

This is a huge, dark black severed arm. There is only a small forearm with five claws, but its thickness is about the same as Sean's waist circumference, and only this small section is one meter long, covered with countless pieces. The scales look very hideous.

【Tirodev's broken arm: special material. 】

[Item description: The severed arm of the former Hell Lord Tirodev. It is said that this arm was cut down by Lucifer with a sword. There is still a lot of power and aura belonging to the devil on it. The devil's interest in this thing is far greater than that of humans. Interest in amputated arms. 】

And when Sean learned what the reward he got, he was kicked out by consciousness immediately, but the reward from the lottery didn't seem to fall into his hands, which made Sean feel a little at a loss immediately: "Where is my reward?"

Before he could fully recover, someone had knocked on Sean's door, which made Sean feel even more irritable, but he still got up to open the door.

Just as soon as the door was opened, there were already several people in heavy armor carrying a heavy coffin on the ground.

Shaun glanced at the opponent's badge, which belonged to the Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce. Judging from the heavy armor and standard equipment on the opponent's body, these people clearly belonged to the core elite guard team of the Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce. Sean's strength is also very clear, a seven-level army.

After seeing Sean walk out, a middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "You are Sean Connery?"

"Yes." Sean nodded.

The middle-aged man took out a portrait, compared it with Sean's face, and then nodded: "You ordered this item from the Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce before, and we have delivered it as scheduled. From now on this item belongs to you. If it is lost in your hands, our Magic Tower Chamber of Commerce will not be responsible."

After all, the middle-aged man ignored Sean's reaction and turned on his horse and led the crowd to leave quickly.

And Xiao En opened the coffin blankly and took a look, and he was completely dumbfounded.

Because what is inside the coffin is Tirodf's broken arm!

Chapter 209: Sacrifice

Sean discovered that the system in consciousness does not seem to be as simple as he imagined.

At the beginning, there was only the ability of the real eye, and he was just exploring the use of skill panels and proficiency points. Then, he found that the skills in these games seemed to have some changes in reality. Although the changes were very subtle and not obvious, for Sean who had relied on these skills to eat, he could clearly feel it. To the difference.

Not to mention the skill like continuous slash, the arcane swordsmanship becomes completely different from the situation in the game.

And when Sean thought that this was all, the system gave him another surprise, that is, the ability of the True Eye was improved. Being able to see the strength of an army directly gives True Eye a powerful meaning in another sense. If used well, he can make his army invincible only by relying on this ability.

But when Sean thought this was the limit, the lord system turned on.

Now there are two new functions, the lottery system and the territory mission.

Shaun is not as sure as to whether this system is the one in the game or not, because all of the functions that appear so far are not in the game. But in this way, Sean was very curious about why he appeared in this world and he also had this system. He never believed in the theory of saviour. He only believed that with hard work there must be gains.

However, since he didn't know anything about these things, Sean didn't have the mind to think about it anymore. Instead, he ordered someone to lift the coffin and follow him to the underground altar.

When he got the reward for this arm, Sean had already figured out what to use it for, but the system did not give him the first time, so he always thought that he was put by the system, and he was very angry. Unexpectedly, it was more than half a month later that this arm was finally delivered, which is in line with the consistent impression left by this system on Sean.

At least the way to obtain those architectural drawings does not appear out of thin air, but requires Sean to spend money to buy them, and then they will appear in his mind. After that, you still need to paint on the corresponding paper to be able to draw these drawings, but the only thing that makes Sean unhappy is that the gold coins will melt and disappear in an instant, but why these drawings can't appear in the same way? ?

No matter how dissatisfied Sean is, he always can't twist the strong will of the system, so he can only choose to endure it silently.

The coffin on the carriage is not big, only more than one meter long, just enough to fit the small truncated arm. However, its weight is heavier than Sean imagined. The four northern barbarians couldn't lift it together. In the end, they had to put on a rope and supplemented with a long pole. A total of twenty people took the shot. Barely able to lift the coffin, such a terrifying weight is really the most that Sean has seen so far.

However, in this way, Sean naturally let this flat truck be stored properly. It can hold such a heavy coffin without any signs of damage, which is enough to prove the preciousness of this flat truck.

Just after opening the road to the underground, how to lift the coffin down became a problem.

In the end, Sean was extremely proud to let the coffin directly be tied tightly, and then pushed it down together. As a result, the coffin fell directly from the tunnel entrance to the bottom layer,

smashing a hole. Fortunately, this was for the entire black swan. The castle didn't have the slightest influence, but it took a lot of time to figure out a way to pull out the coffin. When finally carried to the sacrificial platform on the second underground floor, almost all the northern barbarians were exhausted and exhausted.

Perhaps in the eyes of the world, this severed arm has great value. If the weakness of the **** creatures can be researched through the power of the devil still remaining on this severed arm, then it will naturally be useful for the progress and development of the entire world. Has extremely important meaning. Even those old monsters who reselled to the Overlook Spire, the Northern Pagoda, and the Hayes Research Institute can definitely sell for a good price, and maybe even win the prestige of these forces.

But these, in the eyes of Xiao En, there is no value in enhancing his strength.

So as soon as he got this arm, Sean chose to sacrifice without hesitation. At least as far as he knows, the better the sacrifice, the greater the reward that can be obtained. A **** lord's broken arm, he believes that the demon lord of the abyss will be very interested, maybe even attracted The attention of the Demon King, if this is the case, then his sacrifice will probably not lose money.

Although the demon obtained through sacrifice is an equal contract, in fact, Sean never considered letting the demon survive. He just sealed the demon and formed his own right hand attack mark. When he came, he gathered two curse seals, and then he could start thinking about looking for Tier 4 career development. Moreover, in the game, although there were not many Swordsmen, the number was actually quite large, but there were really no Swordsmen who could seal two demons as their own curse.

And when Sean thought that he was about to be the first person, he was naturally very excited.

In the entire room, he has drawn many seal formations, which means that no matter where the demon stands, it will become his seal. Of course, Sean had indeed been shed a lot of blood for this, and the whole person looked very pale, but there was the excitement in the color but it was very strong, it could be said that it was a luminous beast.

After finishing all this, Xiao En finally ordered someone to open the coffin, and then lifted the broken arm onto the platform of sacrifice.

Almost as soon as the broken arm was put on, there was an extremely strong roar and vibrating sound in the entire sacrificial platform, and Sean could even feel the extreme joy of another plane from the sacrificial platform. Kind of intense excitement that seems to be revenge. At the same

time, the complex magic circle under the platform of sacrifice also burst out with a bright red light, the light was extremely dazzling, and everyone's eyes couldn't be opened at this moment.

When the red light began to weaken and everyone's eyes could finally adapt to all of this, they could clearly see that the severed arm placed on the sacrificial platform had actually begun to melt! First, the outermost scales began to melt into black water bit by bit, then the muscles gradually melted into red liquid like wax, and finally the bones in the broken arm, which also did not escape. After the process of melting, it's just a white liquid after melting.

When the three-color liquids of black, red, and white began to blend with each other, they were not completely fused together as Shaun imagined, but began to boil continuously, like boiling water. What's even more incredible is that the liquids of these three colors actually began to proliferate. After they melted, they were only about the volume of a handful, but at this time they actually became almost infinite.

Soon, the white liquid surging up first, and began to condense and shape out of thin air, but before the white liquid was shaped, the red liquid began to wrap up along the traces of the white liquid, followed by the black liquid. The three liquids are independent of each other but fused with each other until they finally form a skeleton-like frame, but this is not the end, because the skeleton of the skeleton begins to produce obvious gas flooding, and the black on the original surface also begins. The skin becomes lighter and tends towards the flesh color of the human body.

When this skeletal frame was finally completely shaped and stabilized, what appeared to everyone was a naked, black-haired woman!

She has an extremely exquisite face, which is even better than Cecilia and Elizabeth, and her figure is no less inferior than Elizabeth! No matter the proportion of her body or the proportions of her facial features, she is completely divided according to the so-called golden ratio line. What makes Shaun unbelievable is that this woman's face is more inclined to the feminine beauty of the eastern woman on earth, not the woman of this world. The kind of slightly tough line, but he is very clear that there is absolutely no classical Oriental woman in this world, even the Zenas who are known as the Eastern Empire, are not the true meaning of Orientals on earth.

And Sean also knows another fact: There are definitely not too many demons that can change almost exactly the same as humans, and there are definitely not too many demons in Purgatory, and these demons are all high-level demons, far from being double-horned demons. Demon like silver scale demon can be compared. In terms of the most popular words in the world of miracles, that is, these demons have a strength equivalent to the gold level!

A broken arm in exchange for a gold-level powerhouse? Moreover, this strong man seemed to be very beautiful, and Xiao En began to hesitate whether to seal it up.

After the body was shaped, a unique will finally came down, and then plunged into this body.

Sean knew that this was the soul of that demon.

Among the people present, only Sean could see the will coming in—it was a little red starlight like snowflakes.

Then the next moment, this woman with fine beauty slowly opened her eyes. At this moment, a powerful and terrible sense of pressure instantly enveloped the entire room, making everyone difficult to breathe. But this woman looked at everything in front of her with a smile, and even unknowingly strengthened her sense of coercion a little, so all the northern barbarians screamed at this moment, and then fell one by one. .

Only Sean can still stand, but his face has become flushed, and it seems that his blood vessels will burst at any time.

"I don't like other people staring at me like this." The woman leaped gently from the stage of sacrifice, revealing a smile that could be called an overwhelming nation.

Sean knew that the other party was showing off his power, because he could see a trace of anger well hidden in the other party's eyes. Perhaps because her strength is too strong, and the strength of the sacrificer is too weak, this unequal strength forces her to create an equal contract, which is simply an insult to the devil, so her anger is taken for granted. Thing.

This woman does not have rough skin like a devil, but a kind of delicate skin that can be called suet jade. She walked in front of Sean, stretched out her hand and gently stroked Sean's face, and then started to move down gradually, smiling like a flower: "Although we are an equal contract, don't think about commanding me, because your strength is still Not worthy... But if you take care of my sister, I might help you a little bit, do you understand? Sacrificer."

This demon bites the words "sacrifice" very hard.

Shaun nodded very hard.

As a result, the smile on the devil's face was even greater, and her hand stopped at Sean's lower body and rubbed lightly. Almost all of her body was leaning against Sean's body, and her tongue was lightly stretched out. Licking Sean's neck: "Is it comfortable?"

Sean showed an intoxicated look: "It's really comfortable."

The devil chuckled, and his coercive aura suddenly disappeared: "As long as you serve your sister well, your sister can make you more comfortable."

"It's a condition that people can't refuse." Sean opened his eyes, and a more obsessive look appeared in his eyes, "It's just that I don't like things that are out of control."

The devil felt a crisis, but Sean spit out two more words immediately after the words fell: "Seal!"

Chapter 210: .Hunter Swordsman

From the moment the demon opened his eyes, Sean had already started to chant the spell silently.

Although he has been integrated into this world, his way of thinking still maintains the habits of the players in many cases. The biggest difference between him and the people in this world is that Sean really knows what he wants and also knows what he needs.

A gold-level powerhouse, Sean certainly wouldn't mind. This is definitely a good thing for his territory. But an uncontrollable gold rank powerhouse is not a good thing for Sean, especially since this gold rank powerhouse is still a chaotic demon by nature. Even if the other party looks like a human being, and even shows a different side from the devil, the essence of his heart will never change.

And Sean, unlike a blind and arrogant noble, always feels that as long as he is a subordinate, he can definitely be tamed.

So, what is the meaning of a golden powerhouse who is neither controlled nor commanded for Sean? It is better to seal it completely to improve your own strength, this approach is much better than pinning hopes on this unreliable demon.

So Sean chose to seal without hesitation.

The curse seals the nodes of the magic circle, all of which have been illuminated.

The female devil hurriedly retreated and hit a blood-colored crystal wall, and a purple-blue thunder light burst out and bounced the female devil back. Her smooth and delicate back had been burned into a large area of scorched black. Only then did Sean clearly see that the smooth and delicate skin of the female devil was just a layer of outer skin, and the real inner skin was a layer of black scales.

It seems that because of her identity, this female devil no longer hides her body, completely revealing her real body.

Her face quickly became ferocious and fierce, and her whole body began to be covered by a layer of black scales, and a tail also covered with scales grew from the coccyx on the hip. The demon who completely revealed the real body is still a female, but it looks a little scary. At this moment, she is like a sleepy beast, roaring frantically, and even starting to attack frantically, except that Sean can watch. When countless red crystal walls kept coming up to block its movement, no sound was leaked at all.

【Detected biological blood succubus night monster, attack effect: space distortion, is it sealed? 】

This time, because the defensive spell mark on the left hand already exists, there is no choice of defensive spell mark in the system prompt, but the attack effect is displayed.

Of course, Sean can't have the slightest hesitation on this point. If he does not choose to seal, then the effect of the sealing magic circle will disappear immediately. Once the demon is free from the bondage, he will definitely kill Sean without hesitation, so even if the demon's attack effect is one Tuanzhu, Sean will choose the seal without hesitation.

What's more, the effect brought by this demon is pretty good.

Space distortion, this kind of attack effect was originally in the game, but it is known as one of the strongest attack methods.

So Sean had no reason to refuse.

It seemed that she felt that any attack she could not break the crystal wall seal, the female demon once again returned to the beauty of the country, she knelt down with a pleasing eyebrow, and kept begging Xiao En for forgiveness. Just because of the special nature of this seal, it is impossible for all of her voices to reach Sean's ears, but even if he could hear them, Sean would not believe the words of this female devil.

The devil is notoriously capricious. If it is a promise made by a devil, Sean may still consider it a little bit.

Demon?

"Seal!" Sean said mercilessly.

The entire magic circle immediately began to compress, and the female devil seemed to completely collapse at this moment and began to continuously attack the barrier. But all her actions can only be useless and useless work. If the magic circle is sealed by another curse seal swordsman, she may really be able to break it with her golden strength, but there is a huge system behind Sean. Ability, how could this demon be able to destroy it.

There was no suspense at all, the entire magic circle was finally completely compressed into an ultra-mini magic circle only a few millimeters in size, and then turned into a rainbow light and shot into Sean's right hand. It was still the burning sensation that hurts into the bone marrow, this time it was much stronger than the pain caused by the last time the silver scale demon's engraving, it seemed that it was because the sealed demon was stronger.

When the white smoke like a soldering iron dissipates, what appears on Sean's right hand is that the texture of the imprint is a symmetrical and intertwined s, and in the middle of the imprint is a straight line of i, It looks like two snakes are entwined around a dagger without a collar.

【Curse Imprint. Blood Charm: Attack effect, when activated, it can create a distorted space field within one meter of its own radius. Any attack you make can appear anywhere within this range at will. The duration is 10 seconds and the cooling time is 24 hours. 】

Space-distorted rune curse seal.

But at this moment, Sean was not completely immersed in joy and excitement, but ran to the surrounding northern barbarians and began to check their situation. But unfortunately, the hearts of these twenty Northland barbarians have been shattered. Obviously, there is no possibility of survival. This made Sean sigh helplessly. He did not expect that the result would turn out to be like this. This is not what he hoped.

Sean, who returned to the Black Swan Castle, naturally became a little heavier. He ordered the other northern barbarians to take the bodies of the dead, and then send them all to Baige Town and other northern barbarians. Corpses are buried together.

The land in Baige Town is very good, and Sean doesn't know what's going on, but according to the intelligence revealed in the lord's system, the town's output in three quarters a year can supply at least 30,000 people. At present, including the more than 5,000 northern barbarians and 1,000 white-winged mercenaries, the total amount of Sean's entire territory is only 16,000 or 7,000, so the current food supply in the entire territory can be said to be completely sufficient. of.

The only thing lacking is labor.

However, the northern barbarians are born to be cultivators, so apart from the three thousand steel wings, the remaining northern barbarians are arranged by Shaun to go to White Pigeon Town, and they are responsible for reclaiming new farmland. Of course, in this way, the scale of Baige Town is naturally to be rebuilt, but this time, Sean does not intend to expand the town only. He plans to expand Baige Town into Baige City and become a part of his territory. The first city.

The scale of Hongye Town is still preserved, but Panda Town has become a dead town. The whole town looks lifeless, and the gloomy atmosphere is still very heavy. Sean is really afraid that food will be born here. Undead creatures such as ghouls had to send Alfred and Steel Wings directly to station here, and by the way, clean up the entire town.

At least all the corpses will be burned, and they must not be left behind. It is incredible that there has been no outbreak of plague in the past year.

For this reason, Alfred is naturally very busy in Panda Town.

And Rena, William, and Arnold are currently in charge of command and guard work in Baige Town. The ones left behind are 1,000 Whitewing mercenaries and more than 300 militiamen in Baige Town. As for Puda, he returned to Hongye Town with more than three hundred Hongye Town militiamen, and for the time being still responsible for the security work in Hongye Town. No matter how you look at it, the entire territory seems to have been completely stabilized, but if you want to start development, But it still takes several years to recover his vitality first.

After all, it is an indisputable fact that there is a large loss of leading citizens in the territory today.

Most of the remaining citizens are no longer young, especially after the bloodshed of Hongye Town and the betrayal of the Heroic Sword. Hongye Town and Baige Town are also badly injured, and Panda Town is even more vulnerable. It was directly scrapped by the Dabron mercenary group, these are things that need to be repaired slowly by Sean. If there is not a sufficient number of territorial citizens, let alone the issue of conscription, the development of the territories will be seriously lagging behind.

Fortunately, there is also a group of Northland Barbarians here in Sean, which is enough to suppress the deterioration of the situation in a short time, but that's all. If he wants to develop his territory, Sean still has to find a way to attract more people, and besides that, a trading business on the territory must also be formed, relying only on the play-like trading team in Hongye Town. , Of course it is impossible.

Looking at a twenty-man steel-winged army guarding the corpses of twenty northern barbarians leaving the Black Swan Castle, Sean sighed helplessly.

This time, it is really a disaster.

Looking at his right hand, Sean only felt heaviness for a while. However, the deceased has passed away, and Sean still has a lot of things to deal with, so he quickly packed up his mood and took out the notebook that Yoda had left him, ready to see if he could find the advancement of Tier 4 career. The route, staying stuck at Tier 3 is not an option. If it is not possible, he can only go back to the old path, and mix up the ranks first, and when he sealed the female demon just now, the dead bones counted as his attack. Killed a demon, so the three attributes of strength, endurance, and agility were added a little.

becomes [Dead bone (long sword), epic, strength +26, endurance +11, agility +16].

But when Sean returned to the room and took out the Yoda notebook, he heard the sound of the system again.

[The inaugural item "Yoda's Manuscript" is detected, and you have met the requirements for the "Devil Swordsman" transfer. Do you want to find a job?]

Hearing this sound, Xiao En was stunned for an instant.

Magic Hunter Swordsman?

What kind of profession is this?

I haven't heard of it in the game!