

Lord of War 211

Chapter 211: . Shaun's Consciousness

Magic Hunter Swordsman?

Sean looked at the prompt content that emerged from the system, and seemed a little hesitant.

Because a new and unknown profession does not mean that it is necessarily a good thing. For the game "Miracle", the variety of professions is enough to dazzle everyone's eyes, but whether it is possible to pick a profession that suits your own development or even your personality among so many professions is a very sophisticated thing. At the beginning, there were many players who had advanced to the seventh and eighth careers in the game. In the end, they had to delete their numbers and start again because of errors in the gameplay and the addition of points.

Shaun didn't want to end so tragically, because the world did not have the idea of deleting the account and recurring.

And most importantly, he has never heard of a profession like the Demon Hunter Swordsman.

In this world, the word "magic" is a word with a wide range of meanings.

Like warcraft, magician, demon, devil, undead, etc., all can be included in the word "devil". For example, in this world, there is an organization like the Demon Hunter's Guild, but they are hunting monsters-speaking of it, a group of more advanced hunters. Of course, in addition to the Demon Hunter Guild, there are also other secret organizations such as the Exorcist Association, the Church of Truth, the League of Vampires, etc., or assisting demons or killing demons.

So relying only on the word "magic", Xiao En was really not sure whether he wanted to take a job.

Because he didn't know what kind of monster this hunting monster was going to hunt.

"Master Yoda, you really gave me a big problem." Sean's eyes narrowed slightly, and he started to look at the notebook-like manuscript again.

Immediately, Sean's thoughts floated quickly.

He found himself meeting with Master Yoda for the first time. At that time, Master Yoda seemed to have discovered what the creature behind him was, but he didn't say anything about it. Instead, he chose to let himself deal with... many things. When I walked all the way before, I always felt that it was just accidents, but now that when I think about it seriously, Xiao En found that these accidents seem to hide many inevitables.

If Master Yoda had taken care of the purgatory kobold with demon blood for him that time, then he would definitely not participate in the dispute over the heir of Tindes. Then naturally, Mario will not be killed, the Demon Book will not be snatched from the Medusa Chamber of Commerce, and naturally there will be no idea of becoming a lord behind. And in this way, the next series of things will not happen-he may still become a cursed swordsman, but the power of the cursed seal is definitely not a demon; or he may become a man because of other means. Lord, but never thought of using the Sacrificial Platform to make sacrifices and seal the demons from it.

Suddenly at this moment, Xiao En suddenly discovered that behind his actions, there seemed to be an irresistible force of will, forcing him to move in a certain direction. Moreover, all the destiny and rules seem to have completely changed when he reaches him, and as long as he intervenes in the history of trying to change or accelerate, it seems that all of this will immediately deviate from the original trajectory.

And these countless little deviations will eventually produce what kind of results, it seems that no one can say clearly.

My existence is the biggest damage to this world?

"click."

It seemed that he was surprised by his own thoughts. Xiao En was taken aback, and the manuscript in his hand immediately fell to the ground with a soft sound.

He looked around.

This is a house without any decoration. It looks very simple, but it has a window. Every morning when the sun rises to noon, you can see the sun shining in, bringing a few things to the room. Sub-warm. Here in Black Swan Castle, only a few dozen rooms have windows that can be shining in by the sun. Although the other rooms are not cold and humid, it is true that there is no sun shining.

Of course, all of this is related to the geographical location of the Black Swan Castle.

Looking out from this window, you can see the entire vestibule of the Black Swan Castle. The ruined fountain still looks like that, and has not been officially restored. The gate of the castle has been installed. It is a thickened middle gate. The two additional gates at the front and rear have been demolished. It is not difficult to open this gate. It does not even require the use of a gear rotating device. It only relies on four The combination of the names of the northern barbarians is enough to open.

The city gate is still very new, and it has just been installed.

Compared with the brand-new city gate, the stone wall around the Black Swan Castle is extremely broken. The renovation work is a huge project, no less than the reconstruction of the entire castle. In the recent period, hundreds of engineers collected from three small towns have begun to conduct more detailed and comprehensive surveys of the entire castle. The final preliminary conclusion was that it would take at least half a year to fully renovate the Black Swan Castle to be exactly the same as the original Black Swan Castle.

As far as these engineers are concerned, their advice to Sean is that it is better to rebuild a castle. It's just that Sean is not willing to rebuild a castle out of the player's selfish considerations, and there is no dangerous place to build a castle here in Pandan, and a castle that is insurmountable, his defensive value is inevitable. Will be greatly reduced.

In fact, Sean even considered building a semi-fortified town at the foot of the Black Swan Castle. And around the Black Swan Castle, two more military camps have to be built, so that the entire Black Swan Castle can be turned into a half-mountain defensive fortress. Of course, this project is huge, and it is far from what can be done at present, Xiao En did not worry about it.

He is now waiting for the arrival of the black steel stone led by Modger, and then the entire Black Swan Castle can be officially put into the renovation work.

It's just over two months now, why haven't the batch of black steel stones been delivered yet?

Sean sighed, his eyes looked farther away again. But standing in this room, he couldn't see too far, his vision was obscured by the woods halfway up the mountain. But Sean knew that the direction he was looking at at the moment had his own followers, whether it was William, or Rena, Alfred, and Anno, these people were gathered by Sean himself.

Like Alfred, this middle-aged man is indeed a bit downhearted, but since he took the oath, he began to help Sean deal with all problems without any complaints. After thousands of miles of rushing, he brought back a stronger steel wing. Even though he faced death several times along the way, he did not say any words of dissatisfaction. The first sentence when he returned with the army was that he asked if he could find a better place for his daughter temporarily.

At this time, Alfred didn't know that Sean had already taken Hongye Town, or even the extent of remotely controlling Baige Town.

How could Sean refuse this request? He placed Hina in the Black Swan Castle, right next to Cecilia's room, and even found a few maids for Hina, giving her a better life than in the jazz mansion in Cerroda Village. That's worse than it is.

And Annuo, this honest and big man, his only concern is his tribe. Although three thousand people died on this road, it was an extremely tragic battle, but none of the tribes of the barbarians in the North had complained against Sean, even the twenty who had just died in the Underground Sacrifice Platform. The northern barbarians, the northern barbarians responsible for escorting these corpses to White Pigeon Town only said to Sean that it was their honor to die for Sean.

But they didn't know that when Sean heard this, tears almost fell.

As for William and Rena, William is fortunate to say that the future is destined to be a piece of gold that will shine, and Sean just picked it up in advance.

And Rina, is the real poor man.

was an orphan since she was a child, and it was the old Brunn who pulled her up with one hand. Before becoming a mercenary, Rina had almost engaged in countless professions. Her habit of wearing short hair was developed as a knight apprentice before, and the knight she followed eventually died in a sinister duel. Rena collected her corpse. Before she died, the knight said that Rena was a man of knighthood. This is what made Rena an official knight. From the hands of the dead knight He inherited his spear.

Not to mention Alfred, Anno, Rena, William, even Puda, the three mayors, and everyone in the Puda militia, almost everyone has their own different story. They may not really gather because of Sean. Some people continue to stay in this territory only because they can't help it, but there is no doubt that everyone regards this territory as their own home.

And these people are also working hard for their homes to become more prosperous.

Thinking of this, Sean sighed, turned around and walked back to the room, picking up Yoda's manuscript: "I also want to be more like a lord.... Everyone is working hard for the future. , Struggling, how can I be lazy.... Anyway, before and in the beginning, I was a person with nothing, but now I have many responsibilities."

[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?]

This time, Sean did not hesitate at all, and directly responded in a deep voice.

Regardless of what demon he was hunting, as long as he didn't come to provoke him, Sean would ignore it. But if he wants to make trouble for himself, then Sean will never be polite. Behind him is a group of people who want to eat with him. As the lord of these people, if he does not have some life-saving strength and means, How does that work!

Will these people always use their lives to pile up their own safety?

Shaun can't do it.

Chapter 212: .Changed world pattern

This is a slightly dimly lit room.

There was only a small old man in the room. He was just sitting on a small bench on one side, wiping a delicate short sword with a dirty-looking rag, and beside him, there was also one that could be said. It's exactly the same short sword.

These two swords were specially made by him. It was not long after they got them back. The little old man's love for these two weapons was so unbelievable. Whether it was eating, bathing or doing anything, he would use these two swords. Take it with you. However, no one saw this little old man's behavior anyway, so for him this was considered abnormal behavior, of course, was anyone able to make it clear.

But even if it is clear, I am afraid this little old man will not care.

At this moment, the only candle in this room suddenly lit up.

This candle was placed here by the little old man. It has been a long time since it was originally a golden candlestick that was expensive to make. Now it has been completely blackened by oil stains. The thick layer of oil and dirt, I'm afraid that even It takes days and nights to clean, and it may not be able to clean. And even the candlesticks are already like this, how can the candles on the candlesticks be so clean?

It's just that when the purple-red instead of bright yellow flame suddenly burned, the layer of black oil on the candle and the candlestick was completely melted into a pool of black water like ink, dripping to the ground. And on the candles and candlesticks, the red texture that looked extremely complicated began to extend. When the texture on the candle and the texture on the candlestick began to combine with each other, the purple-red flame instantly turned dark blue. , A radiant coolness followed.

The room, which was already so cold, even began to form layers of frost.

It's just that these frosts, when they come within three meters of the little old man's body, can't penetrate in any way, and can only come out around the cover.

Not long after, the whole room is like an ice age, completely frozen into a world of ice.

It seems that only then did the little old man finally wake up, sighed slightly, and let out a milky white mist.

"I thought you were passing by, but I didn't expect that you came to me." The little old man said helplessly, "What's the matter?"

'S fierce killing intent suddenly burst out, and this small house was completely torn apart in an instant. Everything in the room, under the impact of this terrible aura, almost everything turned into powder. The only thing that can be kept is the cabinet with the candlestick and candles, and the bench where the little old man is sitting. Everything other than that hasn't survived at all.

The little old man raised his head and looked at a middle-aged man standing about ten meters in front.

This is an unusually handsome middle-aged man. He is wearing a black trench coat and robe that meets the floor, and his long purple hair is combed very neatly. His hands were tucked under the robe, and did not pass through the sleeves of the robe. He seemed to have a bohemian temperament on his body, except that one of his eyes was red, and the other was blue. Very weird.

"Yoda, give me that manuscript." The middle-aged man finally spoke.

His voice has a soft feeling like jade, if his tone at the moment is not too cold, I am afraid it will add a few more charms.

"You actually let the power of the devil into your blood? Have you forgotten the rules of the Exorcist Association?" Yoda glanced up and down at the middle-aged man, his calm eyes finally showed a trace of anger, and It is no longer the kind of helplessness before, "You have joined the Demon Organization? Is it the Medusa Chamber of Commerce? Or is it the hand of the devil?"

"Neither." The middle-aged man hesitated for a while, and then said: "The Medusa Chamber of Commerce is too small, it's just that the lord plays a small game. The hand of the devil is ambitious but has no strength, and it doesn't. It deserves my loyalty.... For the sake of our companions in the past, as long as you hand in the exorcist manuscript from the Exorcist Association, I will definitely not embarrass you."

"It seems that after taking refuge in the devil, has your tone become a lot louder?" Yoda snorted coldly. After throwing the rag, he retracted the wiped long sword into the scabbard, and then put the two short swords on Body, finally jumped off the small bench.

With this action of him, the small bench he was sitting on before suddenly turned into a dust and drifted away in the wind.

"Does it have to be this way?" The middle-aged man seemed unwilling to fight Yoda. "You are dying. It is meaningless if we don't fight each other. All I want is the manuscript. Why are you so stubborn?"

"Because this is the principle!" Yoda snorted coldly, and suddenly drew his sword.

These two swords are indeed just as short as a short sword to others, but in Yoda's hand, they are almost like a long sword. And as the two swords were finally pulled out by Yoda, the curse mark on his right hand suddenly lit up. It was a curse mark with overlapping s and x, and when the curse mark exuded a red brilliance, The swords of the two swords in Yoda's hand also burned with fiery flames, but there was an essential difference from Sean's entangling flames.

It seems that the flames of Yoda's two swords are a bit hotter.

And with Yoda's actions, his aura has become more and more vigorous, far from the strength of silver or gold, but has stepped into the realm of the sanctuary!

It seemed that Yoda had moved for real. This battle was completely inevitable. The middle-aged man finally sighed, then shrugged his shoulders slightly, and then dropped the entire windbreaker to the ground. Only then can he see the original. The middle-aged man actually wore a light armor inside. It's just that this light armor is very different from the general light armor. This light armor is almost completely close to the figure of the middle-aged man, and it is almost impossible to say that it is tailor-made.

As the middle-aged man raised his right hand slightly, a trace of a curse also appeared on the back of his hand, but it was not red, but blue.

There is a T-shaped curse print on it, but it has horns at both ends, which looks more like a bull skull.

When the curse imprint burst into blue light, the middle-aged man suddenly waved his hand, and a crystal clear blue ice sword appeared out of thin air on his right hand, which seemed to be made of a piece of ice. At this moment, there was a blue flame burning on this ice sword. Compared with Yoda's double swords and double flames, it was not inferior at all, and it seemed that it was even worse.

Without any words, Yoda took the lead to attack, and the whole person immediately rushed towards the middle-aged man.

Then, there was a deafening roar!

...In Cerroda Village, this small village has a very famous tavern.

Wine and knife.

The existence of this tavern has provided the entire Cerroda village with extremely rich taxes. Even if Sir Flogan did not like the owner of this tavern, he had to hold his nose to applaud them. Only today, he suddenly discovered that this tavern has always been open for business on time, but it is closed. Now he seems a little flustered. Even if he doesn't like the other party, it is indeed very profitable. Business.

And soon, the whole village of Cerroda knew that the Wine and Blade Tavern had moved away.

At this moment, on the outskirts of Cerroda Village, a convoy is slowly moving forward, looking at their direction, they are probably heading to Anrolla City.

If Sir Flogan sees this convoy, he will definitely catch up immediately to keep the other party, because the people in this convoy are the owner of the Wine and Blade Tavern and the three beautiful waitresses in the tavern.

"Hey, where are we going?" A woman with silver hair suddenly poked her head out of the carriage, and then yelled.

"Well, go to a place far away." The tavern owner said, "I suddenly sensed yesterday that something that I am very interested in resonates with the will of this world, so we are going to get it back now. Things."

"World Will?" The silver-haired woman was a little dazed, "Can I eat it?"

"Probably not." The innkeeper turned his head and showed a bright smile, "If you eat that thing, you will probably eat your stomach.... Maybe, you won't be able to eat for many, many days. "

"Forget it." The woman shook her head quickly, "Is that thing easy to take back?"

"I can't say a few other things, but the one that fell in the hands of that little guy might be unexpectedly smooth." The tavern owner smiled, "That young man, but a very interesting young man. Well...there are not many people who can make the world well-prepared for a long time and make a mess and not die."

"Is that Sean's name?" Another woman with black hair also asked.

"Yeah, that man who is determined to be a good lord." The tavern owner laughed, "It's just that this time we go there will probably add some trouble to him."

"What is the trouble?"

"I heard that in the trade capital, the Deadthorn and the Peace Association are fighting there. Some other big fish and prawns with names and surnames have also started to rush to the trade capital. It is estimated that the trade is going to be chaotic for a long time. It's been a while. If we pass this time, guess they will be scared to death?"

The black-haired woman showed a knowing smile and looked very charming: "I'm afraid they will all be scared.... But, don't you really need to wake up those two guys? They have been asleep for thousands of years and won't come out again. Activities, their bones are going to be soft?"

"Not yet time." The tavernkeeper shook his head, "If we let them out now, the will of the world will focus on us. Originally we are people who have deviated from the path of destiny. It would not be a good thing to be followed by the will of the world at this time. ...I waited for so many years before finally waiting for another person who is not controlled by the law of fate of this world. How could it be possible to jump back into this track now."

Speaking of this, the tavern owner and the three waitresses seemed to feel the same, turning their heads and looking to the northeast.

After a long time, the tavernkeeper sighed, "Yoda lost.... But the world has become so chaotic, is there any point for the manuscript of the Exorcist Association? Even the last couple? The curse-printed swordsmen have turned against each other, and it seems that the world is really messed up."

"That manuscript, is it amazing?"

"It depends on who got it.... If Shaun that kid really follows the manuscript to follow the path of the hunter and swordsman, then the fun will be great."

"How old is it?"

"Haha." The tavernkeeper laughed suddenly and said nothing.