

Lord of War 36

Chapter 36: .Dare to fight? Hybrid

When this unexpected discordant sound was made, Ron did not stop it, only frowned.

Shaun shook his head. Ron had inherited all the businessmen's profit-seeking and suspicious problems. Of course, this is not Ron's fault. It can only be said that the environment in which he lives is like this, and there is no other way.

but...

Shaun finally raised his head and glanced at the brawny man standing behind Fox.

This is a man with a very burly physique. Sean suspects that this man has the blood of the bear clan, but this should be hundreds of years ago. The blood in his body should have become very thin, and it is still left. It's just a relatively obvious feature such as a burly physique. And for people like this, usually the choice of profession must be mainly defensive, after all, there will be effect bonuses similar to attributes.

But this man is not like that.

He is wearing a rivet breastplate, which is a kind of simple armor that uses rivet nails to fix the armor pieces, and then connects the front and rear armor pieces with the shoulder straps to wear on the body for key defense against the heart. . But the armor is simple, but it also has other aspects of increase, the most obvious is that the coordination of hands and the range of motion can be greatly increased, and the behavior habits and characteristics of the people who use this armor are also the same. It is clear at a glance.

The Nordic Empire has a professional advancement called Berserker. Its standard armor is the style of this rivet breastplate.

However, the burly man in front of him could never be a berserker, because it was a standard Tier 5 special job. As long as Ron had one such person, and randomly matched with a dozen Tier 3 occupations, it was enough to sweep the kobold tribe.

So Xiao En's eyes only stayed on his body for a while, and then he looked at his hands-the hands were opened slightly apart, the bones and joints were protruding, and both palms had calluses. This

was obviously the result of long-term use of long weapons. . Coupled with the size and attire of this burly man, Sean has already determined his career development.

A strong man.

After looking at this person, Sean looked at Ron again: "It seems that Mr. Ron doesn't trust me too much."

"I didn't mean it." Ron didn't expect that Sean would ignore his subordinate so simply, but handing over the command to Sean, Ron was equally uneasy, because there is no fact to prove Ron. He is an excellent commander, not to mention that Sean is only a second-order.

This class represents the meaning of "apprentice" on the Marvel Continent.

"boom!"

The brawny man crossed Fox, slammed his hands on the table, and made a loud noise, attracting the eyes of other people in the hotel lobby.

"Little devil, tell you, the real commander of the team is me!" The strong man said in a deep voice, his voice really resembling a roaring violent bear, "Ha, but it's just a second-order fighter. Is it possible for a commander to command a team composed entirely of Tier 3 capable people in this world?"

"When we passed through the Forest of Starfall, the other people in the team were all Tier 3 capable people." Cecilia squinted the brawny man, and said, "That's right." At that time, Sean was only a first-tier mercenary."

Cecilia's voice was very soft, not as loud as a strong man, but the three people on the opposite side could hear it clearly.

"This is really the funniest joke I've heard this year." The brawny man's somewhat angry face has disappeared, and all that is left is a sneer, "A mercenary of Tier 1?"

The irony is obvious.

Cecilia was not irritated, but glanced from the bottom to the top. The gaze was like a chef observing where the texture of the knife is more appropriate, as Cecilia's gaze swept across. At this point, the strong man actually felt a faint illusion of tingling. At this moment, he understood that the little girl in front of him had actually experienced killing, and her current strength could threaten his safety, otherwise he would not have this illusion.

But, a little girl, how is it possible?

"You are scared." Cecilia and the strong man faced each other, and then they showed a smile, which should have been a bright and friendly smile, but with a chill, "but also, a muscular person like you, How is it possible to understand the profundity of the two words "wisdom"? I really shouldn't be too demanding for a mere pig."

The strong man snorted angrily, reached out his hand and grabbed Cecilia: "Little girl, do you want to die!"

"Da".

Xiao En's hand suddenly rested on the brawny man's wrist, stopping the brawny man's further movements: "Enough."

Ron and Fox, standing behind him, raised their brows slightly.

They all could see that this strong man did not exert all his strength at this moment, but they also knew that the ancestor of this strong man had the blood of the bear clan, so even if he did not exert all his strength, it is not that ordinary people can do whatever they want. Stopped. However, Xiao En just reached out and stopped the strong man's movements. Even if Xiao En had exhausted all his strength at the moment, it was enough to prove that Xiao En's strength was definitely not measurable by the general second-order level.

The brawny man was a little surprised at how Sean could stop his movements by reaching out his hand, but he was quickly overwhelmed by anger and shame, and subconsciously increased his hand movements. At this moment, he is no longer simple. It's as simple as trying to reach out and grab Cecilia. If he can't even handle a Tier 2 kid, how can he continue to be a guard in the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce?

Feeling the strength in the strong man's hands intensified, Xiao En immediately realized that even if he tried his best, he could never stop him, because this strong man definitely surpassed him in strength. But if the other party hurts Cecilia in front of her, Sean will never be happy to see it, because she is a relative after she came into this world!

If your loved one is injured but you are unable to stop it, this is definitely a tragedy!

In an instant, Xiao En's eyes changed suddenly, killing intent and aura emerged from him, and he said coldly, "Don't force me to cut off your hand."

When he said this, Sean's left hand was already holding the scabbard of Charles Sabre.

"Try it!" The strong man raised his brows and increased his strength again.

Cecilia's lips moved slightly, and the magical breath began to exude in the hotel. The elements from the air instantly became active, and the surrounding temperature increased significantly. This is a typical fire element fluctuation. Originally, this kind of elemental fluctuation should not be so easily noticed, but after all, this is a small hotel, the surrounding air circulation is not particularly smooth, and the density of the room is small, so it has such obvious characteristics.

Fawkes felt the fluctuation of the elemental aura and the killing intent emanating from Sean, his face finally couldn't be as calm as before.

It was at this moment that he realized that neither himself nor Ron, or even the entire Black Cat Chamber of Commerce, underestimated this man named Sean, and even the magic apprentice next to him did not get what he deserved. Attention.

"Stop!" Fox shouted in a deep voice, his voice clearly raging like raging waves, but it was only passed to Xiao En and his men. The shock caused them to feel uncomfortable and stopped their hands involuntarily.

He didn't dare to use this method to frighten Cecilia, because everyone knew that the magical power fluctuation of the magician was related to the spirit. If he did this, I am afraid this little girl would also be injured. He knew very well that this time Master Ron was here to ask the soldier for help. It wouldn't matter if it was just a little provocation, but because of this, he really offended the other party, that was not the purpose of the trip.

And Sean also glanced at Fox. He didn't know the name of this person, but he knew the strength of the opponent, but only at this moment did he discover that the opponent was actually a silver master—according to the rank in the game. Distinguish, then this person belongs to the fifth and sixth levels. But he was a little surprised in his heart. Since Ron has this kind of bodyguard, even if the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce did not send someone to support him, he and a dozen Tier 3 powerhouses alone would be enough to flatten that one. The kobold tribe, after all, although the tribe is numerous, at best it is only a group of second and third-order mobs.

But now, Xiao En didn't want to bother about the reason why the master didn't make a move. His gaze returned to the brawny man, and he said coldly, "Your name."

"Huh." The strong man snorted proudly.

"Since there is no name, it doesn't matter." Sean stood up slowly, and stroked Cecilia's head with his hand, indicating that she didn't need to be nervous, then turned to look at the strong man, "Since you think I am Low strength is not suitable to be a commander, then we will have a competition... bastard."

"What did you say!" The strong man was furious.

"No matter what era the bear tribe is an orc, it is a humanoid race." The corner of Sean's mouth was slightly raised, and it was an equally obvious mocking look. "In the early recovery era, humans and the orcs broke out in war, and the hands of both sides There are countless captives on the mountain, and later a new breed of half-orcs was born. This is obviously a hybrid product from the lineage. And you also have the blood of the orc bear clan, which proves that your ancestors are half-orcs. Orcs, the offspring of a breed born through crossbreeding, what is not a crossbreed?"

"I'm going to kill you!" The strong man's eyes were red and blue veins appeared.

"Hank!" Ron let out a sudden anger, which made the brawny man a little more sober.

"Even if there is a name, the hybrid product is still a hybrid product." Cecilia said with a cold expression, "I have a hybrid dog, even if I give it a name, it will not change that it is a hybrid dog. fact."

"Drink!" The strong man named Hank suddenly made a fist, his aura suddenly exploded, and immediately after the next punch he swung towards Cecilia's face.

The fist winds like a blade, and it makes people feel painful.

The cold light flashed, and the awe-inspiring air-conditioning burst out.

The brawny man's fists were generally stopped abruptly, and he turned his head to look at Xiao En with red eyes.

In the middle of the two sides, the wooden table has been divided into two.

Shaun's sword is out of its sheath.

"Mongrel, your opponent is me." Sean's eyes were cold and murderous, "Dare to fight?"