

Lord of War 38

Chapter 38: .you lose

In the middle of the camp is an empty field. This is a small place where the guards of the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce in the camp use for activities.

At this moment, a burly man with a long-handled heavy hammer is standing in the middle. In front of him, there was a black-haired young man holding a sword in his right hand. Behind this young man, a long mark was drawn on the ground, which was the trace of his charge.

These two people are Hank and Sean in a duel!

windy.

Hank could feel a strong wind suddenly rise, but there was no trace of airflow around here. In the next moment, he realized that it wasn't wind at all, but the action of Sean raising the sword and stabbing—because the action was too fast and too fierce, as if even the air could pierce through it, the airflow entangled the sword and swept rapidly.

His first reaction was: Impossible!

Then the second reaction is to block Sean's blow.

The scenes that he saw in his consciousness were stretched very long at this moment, whether it was the traces of the air flowing from the sword or the action of the long sword stabbing, they all appeared in Hank's eyes. . The only thing he can do is to raise the heavy hammer in his hand to block such a fierce blow from Sean!

"Clang!"

The tip of the sword pierced the surface of the heavy hammer.

"Boom!"

The air flow explodes on the hammer surface of the heavy hammer.

"Long!"

Vibration is transmitted from the hammer surface.

Both Sean and Hank were shocked, the only difference is that Sean was slightly numb due to excessive force. But Hank as the defensive side, he almost completely accepted the impact and explosive power of this force.

Footstep, unconsciously stepped back.

One, naturally there are two.

Hanke, who had retreated two steps in a row, turned pale, his eyes were no longer shocked, but stark panic: How could a Tier 2 capable person have such a strong explosive power!

Lifting the heavy hammer, Hank swung forward abruptly, but the sense of emptiness that came made him understand that his blow did not hit Sean at all. After the heavy hammer moved away from him, he realized that the distance between himself and Sean had once again been ten meters away.

None of this seems to have changed from the initial situation, but the others in the room know that in the first round of the contest, they caused the proud hero Hank, but they have lost to the thin black hair in front of them. young people.

Hank's face was pale, he finally didn't dare to underestimate Sean, because he found that Sean was definitely a difficult opponent.

One touch! Retire!

There is no idea of taking advantage of the victory at all. If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that I will be very excited just now, and then I will start the attack. But Shaun not only didn't, but quickly opened the distance, obviously making up his mind not to attack rashly. And this is what Hank is most scrupulous about, because he really knows where his weakness is. If he continues to rush up, he will suffer another loss.

Some losses, only eat once.

"Aren't you on?" Sean stared at Hank. There was only one feeling in his mind at the moment, that is, Hank is full of various flaws in his own eyes, "Since you are not on , Then change me."

Long sword mentioned, Sean immediately launched an attack, but this time he did not use the sprint, but rushed up as Hank did before.

Shaun's running doesn't have the astonishing momentum of Hank's shaking of the earth, but on the contrary, there is a huge pressure that makes people unable to breathe at all.

Faced with this heavy pressure, Hank involuntarily changed from a single-handed hammer to a double-handed hammer. The expression on his face was no longer the relaxed expression he had before. Instead, he was full of concentration.

If someone told him before that, a second-tier capable person can make him feel troubled, then he would definitely laugh at the other party for daydreaming. But now, the feeling that Sean gave him was no longer as simple as trouble. In the face of Sean, a second-tier capable person, Hanke did not have a certainty of winning in his heart at this moment.

impossible!

It was as if he had suddenly sensed something, Hanke's heart was seriously shocked, he was actually timid!

Dignantly, when a Tier 3 strength person faces a Tier 2 strength person, he is actually shy!

This is impossible!

Hank seemed to deny something, he suddenly let out an angry shout, this situation is like a fierce beast trying to break free from the chain that is bound to the body.

He violently raised the long-handled heavy hammer in his hand, his face was hideous, and then he slammed it down toward the ground!

"Boom!"

There was a thunderous explosion, and the moment the hammer touched the ground, an invisible wave spread out from it. At this moment, everyone in the camp felt the vibration of the ground, as if it was an earthquake. Those who had been injured and had not fully recovered at this moment simply couldn't stand up and fell to the ground one after another.

And where the long-handled heavy hammer fell, the ground within a foot was covered with cobweb-like cracks.

Hammer shake!

This is not a damage-type skill, but it is a skill that can destroy the enemy's center of gravity, especially when facing an enemy in a charge, the effect is extremely effective. But the only drawback is that this skill does not distinguish between foe and foe-at least in reality, any range of skills is no difference between foe and foe.

When a hammer fell, Hank raised his head slightly, and his hands began to lift the heavy long-handled hammer. He was convinced that Sean's center of gravity had been destroyed at this moment, so even the sharpness of the charge would be destroyed at the same time. Then the battle is back to the balance of power. But now, the distance between each other is so close, and he is using long weapons. Hank has enough confidence to easily deal with Sean. He doesn't want to delay any longer, and quick decisions are the real soldiers' road.

After all, Shaun is only a second-tier power after all!

It is windy again.

A gust of wind suddenly blew across Hank's left, and the strong air current was like a sharp blade, causing Hank's cheeks to hurt.

Why is there wind?

Hank was at a loss for a moment.

Why does it smell of blood?

Why does something seem to flow down the left face?

Hank stretched out his hand, there was a warm and sticky touch, and when he opened his palm, his left hand was already flushed. Hank quickly raised his head in horror, there is no shadow of Sean in front of him at this moment!

impossible! How could he not be affected by the hammer shock!

The wind is coming.

This time, Hank's reaction was very quick—or, in the panic, he had lost the ability to think, and his physical conditioning had already passed the judgment of his thinking—he didn't look back and held a heavy hammer in one hand. The long handle is a swipe behind you.

"Clang!"

There was another harsh clash.

Hank returned to his senses and realized the power transmitted from the other side of the heavy hammer in his hand. He knew that at this moment, he was not thinking about why the hammer shock would be invalid for Sean. He instantly increased his strength, and at the same time quickly turned to face Sean, he was absolutely confident in strength, as long as Sean dared to confront him head-on, he would have absolute certainty that he could crush Sean to death.

Ten will drop in one effort!

But when Hank began to add gravity, even when he was about to press on the handle with both hands, he suddenly realized that Sean's long sword had been withdrawn without knowing when.

Jianfeng pulled out a splash of spark from the grip.

Xiao En lightly got rid of the vortex of confrontation force, took a step back gently, and then turned around, already bypassing the left side, and swung his sword to attack again.

On the other hand, Hank, because of Sean's retreat sword, the force he applied lacked to confront the target, and the sudden increase in force instantly destroyed his own center of gravity. .

Ten will be reduced in one effort?

This is just a joke!

Facing Sean once again attacked from his right, the long sword in his hand took his carotid artery straight, Hank was ignorant of other things at the moment, stomped his left foot forcefully, and resisted the impact that came back from his foot. Feeling painful, his right hand grasped the long handle of the heavy hammer, and dragged it back, using the end of the long handle to cover his carotid artery, and it got stuck in the trajectory of Sean's sword attack.

Fortunately, the handle of this heavy hammer is caused by fine iron, otherwise I am afraid that this one will directly break the handle and kill it!

However, Xiao En did not give up the attack. His wrist was slightly tilted, and the trajectory of the straight sword sword force followed. The blade was grazing at the end of the handle, and another ray of sparks splashed, and the front was wiping the handle. The sword that passed by, however, added another feat to Hank's left face.

Forcibly resisting the pain on his cheeks, Hank let out a beast-like roar, suddenly lifted the one-handed grip, and the heavy hammer was several inches off the ground.

Seeing Hank's action, Sean's eyes finally changed.

"Dead!" Hank grinned.

The heavy hammer fell abruptly, and his left hand grabbed Xiao En's head.

Another hammer shock!

Hammer shock is indeed not a damage type skill, but it can destroy the stability of the enemy's center of gravity, and in an extremely close range, it even comes with a stun debuff. Hank was able to deliberately wait until this time to perform the hammer shock, which was very difficult in terms

of his IQ. And in such a close range, as long as you are stunned, then you can definitely imagine how it will end up.

To be able to fight with real swords and guns in this world for so long and still alive, everyone must have some cleverness.

Too brave and too ignorant, has long been eliminated by the law of survival of the fittest in this world.

It's just that Hank's highlight is nothing more than that.

Hank's hammer was about to fall, and his left hand approached in front of Sean.

Xiao En adjusted his figure slightly, and the long sword in his hand had been withdrawn.

"Boom!"

Hank's heavy hammer fell, the dust on the ground rose slightly, dust and small sands jumped up, invisible ripples spread out, and smoke rose slightly.

Xiao En's figure moved slightly, the strong wind swept across, the figure and the long sword in his hand passed by, the ultimate afterimage gradually disappeared, and the sword light shone.

Hank's left hand finally popped out, but he grabbed nothing—the left hand only passed through the afterimage of Sean.

Shawn's long sword rested on Hank's throat, and the cold blade made Hank feel the fear of death.

"click."

With a slight sound, the connection between the hammer body and the grip of the heavy hammer in Hank's hand broke. This position happened to be the place where Sean had previously cut the long sword from above.

"you lose."