

Lord of War 43

Chapter 43: .promise

In the kobold camp, there are not too many patrols.

Sean still remembers that when he first led a group across the Forest of Starfall to this area, the scene was extremely spectacular. It is exactly modeled on the palaces of those ancient emperors, almost five steps one post, ten steps one sentry, and there are a large number of patrol personnel walking around the camp, they finally saw it after being destroyed more than thirty times. The number one leader, and only four people were still alive in the team at that time.

But now.

In a corner of the camp, there are a large number of kobold corpses piled up, and there are dozens of kobolds who are constantly carrying the corpses and throwing them into the fire, obviously doing the work of cleaning the corpses. Kobolds are no better than jackals. Although Kobolds occasionally eat captives as food, at least they do not eat the bodies of their companions like jackals. Of course, in terms of reputation, both kobolds and jackals are actually almost the same.

is notorious.

Shaun did not disturb these kobolds, he took Cecilia and the young thief into the nearest tent next to him.

In the tent, there were seven or eight kobolds lying on their bodies. They had obvious injuries. Although they had received preliminary first aid, they could not regain their combat effectiveness without the help of the priest. If in the kobold tribe, such kobolds will only be disposed of, and it is impossible to stay to waste food, but now they are still alive, then there is only one possibility left.

The magician of the Medusa Chamber of Commerce who controls this kobold camp still needs these kobolds to continue to act as cannon fodder.

The young thief looked at Sean with some doubts, but saw that Sean simply pulled out the short knife he had touched from the corpse of a kobold, and then walked up, slashing every kobold's throat. Suddenly blood splattered. This is a very simple and neat method of execution. There was such a system in the game at the beginning, and Sean did it at the beginning, so his method fell in the eyes of Cecilia and the young thieves, and it naturally became Very skilled.

However, compared to Cecilia's taking Sean's all sorts of weird or perverted behaviors for granted, the young thief felt a little bit chill at the moment. Because even though he joined the Thieves Guild, he has always done petty thefts. Even on the battlefield, it was because he had stolen things from the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce before, so he stayed in the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce as a guard. If it were possible, he would never participate in such a fierce battle.

This time, he came with the team, in addition to the idea of becoming famous, if the opportunity is right, he actually thought of running away.

But seeing such a simple and neat method by Sean, the young thief had no intention of escape. He also drew out his dagger, went up with his scalp, and began to harvest the lives of other kobolds. When cutting the throat of the first sleeping kobold, the young thief also glanced at Cecilia, but the latter looked at the situation in front of him with a calm face. The young thief couldn't help but sigh: Things gather together.

Shaun didn't know the psychological changes of the thief at the moment. He glanced at the corpse of the first kobold that the thief had dealt with, and was a little surprised: "Huh? The technique is very professional. What's your name?"

"Jem." The young thief answered cautiously.

"Jem." Shaun glanced at the thief, and unexpectedly found that his three attributes of endurance, agility, and will are quite good, but although the data is good, it has not yet moved Sean. "You should be an assassin. The thief will bury you too much."

"Assassin?" Jim trembled in his heart.

But when it comes to this, Sean doesn't say anything anymore. The growth potential of this Jem is slightly higher than that of Ans, but it hasn't let him personally cultivate the value. However, at this moment, Sean suddenly thought of a person from Tindes. If there is anyone in the entire Kingdom of Puerto Roa who is truly valuable for Sean to discover and cultivate, then this person is none other than this person. .

Alfred, a very distinctive person.

It's just that, if you want to find this guy, at least you have to get things right before you.

Without much thought, Sean quickly left the tent. He shot here, actually just to test some ideas.

Facts have proved that Sean's previous conjecture is completely correct: the method of obtaining experience must rely on commission. If the commission contract is not reached, then he will not be able to obtain experience points. In addition, if you have formed a team mode, then he can get experience points regardless of whether the team members are around or not. This is somewhat different from the situation in the original game: in the game, the team mode gains experience points. The restriction is that all employees must be kept within the normal line of sight.

However, in this world, Sean is not very clear about the range of experience points, but at least if it is in the same copy of the map, there should be no problem.

With a quick move, Sean assigned all the experience points he gained to [Scholar]. Originally, these experience points were enough to upgrade a Tier 1 profession to Tier 3, but because of the severe professional punishment system, it was only [Scholar]. Scholars's experience bar has been pushed to the tipping point, and has not yet been formally inaugurated.

So Sean thought for a moment, then got into another tent. Only this time, there were a few kobolds who were still walking in the tent taking care of the wounded. They were shocked by the unexpected appearance of Sean and Cecilia, and immediately realized that this was an enemy attack.

But before these kobolds sounded the alarm or made a counterattack, Sean had already launched a stormy attack.

Charles' saber turned into a sword shadow. With the alternate assistance of the two skills of sprint and slash, the arcane swordsmanship broke out the strongest damage in history in the hands of Sean. Because all the fronts are enemies, and there is no one of his own, Sean appears to be particularly quick to kill, without even a little hesitation. At this moment, Sean seems to feel a completely different kind of mysterious swordsmanship. Experience.

If the previous confrontation with Hank was the result of precise calculations, then this shot will have a fierce feeling like a violent wind. It seemed that at this moment, what Shaun was holding was not a sword, but a monster that completely released a fierce aura, swallowing all the enemies in front of him.

Cecilia's magic spell has just been chanted, and the battle on Sean's side has completely ended.

The three kobolds who were able to walk before are now in different places, and even the few kobolds lying in the tent with them have all been killed in the underworld. However, compared with the quietness of the previous tent, it can be said that this tent is completely bloody. The sight of a large amount of blood splashing and broken limbs is enough to make anyone who experience the battlefield for the first time feel scared, and even produce shadow.

Sean was taken aback for a moment, then he thought of Cecilia and turned around with a worried look, only to see that Cecilia had just dismissed the magic lightly, and turned a blind eye to the Shura scene in front of him.

Don't know why, Sean suddenly felt a little distressed at this moment.

What kind of change is it that makes a little girl who is only thirteen or four years old seem very calm about this ***** scene? Sean can feel that Cecilia is not pretending to be calm, but the kind of calm that really feels very ordinary. If it hadn't been through a scene more ***** than this one, how could Cecilia behave like this? Calm?

This is the reason Sean feels distressed.

So that, even the joy of increasing the proficiency of arcane swordsmanship, slashing and sprinting a little bit, was completely wiped out.

He randomly assigned the gained experience points to [Scholar]. After officially activating the profession, Sean walked to Cecilia's side and patted her head gently: "No matter what it is, I will I will avenge you...this is my promise to you."

Cecilia was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and nodded, and said: "Yeah."

But the fact is, Cecilia knows it herself, how easy is it to get revenge? Her problem is not that simple to rely on her own strength to be able to solve. And these words, Cecilia would naturally not tell Sean, it was not that she did not trust Sean, but that she did not want to see more tragedies.

She likes to worry about money with Sean, and then take risks to make money together and live simply. She really likes such a day. It's not that she doesn't want to take revenge, but she doesn't want to drag too many people. At least before she becomes an adult, she doesn't want to lose everything because of hatred—if it wasn't for Sean.

Pushing the tent away, it seemed that he had noticed the invisible murderous aura emanating from Sean, and Jim hesitated not to get too close. He didn't know what happened in the tent, but judging from the smell of blood, the scenery inside would definitely not be a good scene, and then he heard what Sean said to Cecilia, the same. It was also something he didn't want to interrupt.

"Let's find the trouble with the kobold mage." Xiao En said faintly, "There are so many tents here. It is too troublesome to kill one by one. I am afraid that there will be no more than fifty kobolds who can still fight. Wait for us. After solving the two kobold mages, it is enough to burn the camp with a fire, and then go back to the door to slowly solve the fish that slipped through the net."

Jem nodded, not daring to say anything to refute.

Perhaps it was the fact that Sean defeated Hank before that made him feel terrified, or perhaps the simple and neat technique in the tent before shocked him. He was obviously only a second-tier professional, but Jim, a third-tier professional, was completely afraid to say anything.

It was Sean who looked at Jem more, and then sighed: "Your mentality is not suitable for being an assassin. If you really want to stand out or become famous, then you must overcome your fear, otherwise If you are lucky enough to become an assassin, you will soon disappear in history."