

Lord of War 48

Chapter 48: Black hand

The screams resounded almost throughout the camp.

The middle-aged man spit out a mouthful of blood when his throat was sweet, and there was blood flowing out of his eyes, nostrils, and ears. It is not an exaggeration to say that it was bleeding from seven holes.

"How... how is it possible!" The middle-aged man's voice was so hoarse, as if the soul of the whole person had been extracted at this moment, and his blank eyes became a little dim and muddy, "Just an apprentice... an apprentice... ..."

At this moment, Sean feels a little sympathetic to the tragic hero.

Spiritual invasion is a control magic that is easy to learn but difficult to master. However, this magic cannot control the target's thoughts. You can only infuse your own thoughts into it. Affected by this thought, you will treat the caster as your comrade-in-arms. And just like the judgment standard of all spirit magics, this mind control magic that can be learned in the earliest stage can only be used on targets whose wisdom and will are lower than oneself. If the control fails, the spirit of the caster will be weighted. hit.

As he did to Sean before.

But what if the goal's wisdom and will are higher than the self? If it is like Sean who has no magic ability, then the worst case is to be stunned on the spot, so that he will escape because he will not feel the pain.

But if the target is also a magician, then some life is worse than death.

Because it is also a spell-casting profession, the casted target can use this to pass a ray of mental stimulation to impact the damage back. And the damage caused by this kind of damage to the caster is not as simple as having a headache or spraying blood. The reduction of the will attribute is definitely a certainty.

Middle-aged man, even if he does not die, I am afraid he will be abolished.

"I already told you that you chose the wrong target." Sean curled his lips, then beheaded a kobold guard with his backhand.

At this time, there are only five or six kobold guards that can protect the middle-aged man. The other kobold guards have no weapons, and they just shouted for cheer.

Sean is a little surprised that these kobold guards haven't rushed away until now. Normally, once a kobold finds that his opponent is far superior to himself, they will immediately be defeated, unless there is a commander or Only with the existence of Youchang can he regroup. But now there is neither a commander nor a unitary leader. Why haven't these kobold guards been defeated?

However, Sean didn't want to bother about these some and none. His goal was to kill the middle-aged man and seize the magic ring in his hand. This time, Sean thought he would definitely be able to get the ring, because it was reality, and there was no such thing as an item drop rate, and it was not a game.

So, he still waited patiently, waiting for the expiration of the air barrier on the middle-aged man.

As for the remaining kobold guards, it is not worth mentioning at all.

The middle-aged man obviously knows that if this goes on, he will still have to die in the end. But now, he has received an extremely strong magic backlash, and now he can't use any magic at all, and even the simplest mental shock cannot be used. He also wanted to escape, but he didn't think that with his weak body, he could be stronger than a fighter who obviously exercised regularly.

"Give it to me!" The middle-aged man endured the severe pain with the last little mental power left, turned it into a simple conscious instruction, and distributed it to these kobolds.

This spiritual instruction, Sean can also feel it. If all these kobolds swarmed up, he would also feel very tricky. Although Cecilia would not be buried here, but the injury is inevitable, so Sean immediately pulled away a little. A little distance, concentrating on guard-he doesn't expect Cecilia anymore, and in the mental confrontation just now, it hasn't been without effect on Cecilia, and she is also a little dizzy now.

However, all the kobolds did not seem to have received orders. They just remained united, but did not continue to attack.

The middle-aged man and Sean froze for a moment, and then both of them understood at the same time: The reason why these kobold guards have not fled is purely because the middle-aged man can still give them a sense of security, so they will gather around the middle-aged man. . But they were indeed afraid of being killed by Sean. Even if they had weapons, they would not dare to provoke Sean. What's more, there were only a few kobold guards with weapons, and the other ten or so had no weapons.

Just then, a rush of footsteps sounded.

Hearing the steady and powerful footsteps, Sean and Cecilia breathed a sigh of relief, while the middle-aged man's face became even more ugly. Because the footsteps are obviously human footsteps, not kobold footsteps, and the other humans in this camp now know whose reinforcements they will be after a little thought.

The people who rushed over were Anles, Jim and others.

It was just a seven-man lineup, but now there are only four people left: in addition to Ans and Jim, there is also a swordsman and a spearman.

Everyone glanced at each other, and Xiao En saw hatred, anger and sadness in their eyes, and immediately understood what happened to the other three people. What he didn't expect was that three people would still die after fighting according to the strategy he explained. How useless these guys are.

"I met eight guards." Anles whispered, "Seth could have survived, but he was attacked by a kobold scout..."

Sean knew that Seth was another swordsman. However, these people are also black-faced. The kobold mage plus the standard nine-person configuration of the kobold guard officer, this kind of spree can be met by them, he really doesn't know what to say.

"As I promised, your chance of revenge has come." Xiao En shook his finger at the middle-aged man. "He is the real man behind the scenes. If it weren't for him, there would be no such kobold camp."

Hearing Xiao En's words, everyone's complexion instantly became squalid, and the aura on their bodies increased instead of decreasing. And such a strong killing intent burst, and finally the psychological defenses of the kobolds' guards completely collapsed. They issued horrified sharp dog barking, and fled like a group of headless flies, completely afraid to be here anymore. stay.

"Wait a minute." Seeing everyone was about to take action, Sean stopped him. "There is also an air barrier on his body. This magic can make him really invulnerable. Wait another twenty seconds, and the magic effect will soon disappear. NS."

The middle-aged man felt a throb, and finally realized that he could no longer live, but what made him puzzled was why Shaun knew his situation so well? He is not even a magician, but why is he so clear about the timeliness of this air barrier, this magic?

The crowd surrounded the middle-aged man, waiting for the last time to come, and completely kill his life. At first, everyone was a little worried about his final dying counterattack, but Sean promised that he was no longer able to fight back. Given the image and credibility that Sean had accumulated before, everyone naturally did not suspect him.

As soon as the last twenty seconds arrived, as if a breeze was blowing on the face, a gust of air suddenly dissipated.

Don't need to remind Xiao En, everyone also understood this, and all kinds of weapons were pierced into the middle-aged man's body for a while.

Once the middle-aged man died, he also announced that the kobold camp had no enemies anymore, and the rest was cleaning and clearing the battlefield. Xiao En knew where the batch of square spinels were stored, and the previous fire had deliberately avoided that place, so he didn't need to worry.

And the next situation, naturally, some people are happy, some people cry.

But whether it is joy or weeping, it is a way of expressing inner joy. For these people, the so-called true revenge may be the same.

Except for Sean and Cecilia, they are slightly different. The latter is finally able to go back and have a good rest. She wants to sleep now, and she is extremely tired, but this battle has indeed brought her a lot of gains, and let her understand all the official magicians in the end. What's the matter, she is confident that she can reach this level within a few days.

As for the former, it is purely because I can get a good piece of equipment and I am happy.

In the game, magic items are more precious than magic equipment.

"Hey, what is this?" But among this group of people, there is also one person who doesn't like or cry, but a little at a loss. This person is Jim. At this moment, he had some sharp eyes, and at a glance he realized that the ring worn by the middle-aged man was not an ordinary thing. After all, as a thief, he had a very keen instinct for certain precious things.

"Oh, this..." Seeing the curiosity in Jim's eyes, Sean was in a good mood at this time, and he was ready to speak and explain it, but he didn't expect Jim to reach out for the ring before he finished talking." No! Don't touch it!"

"What?" Jim took off the ring with a move of his finger.

In an instant, a wave of magical power gushes out from the ring in Jim's hand, and the breath it releases is no less than a magical explosion, but it does not cause any physical harm to everyone.

"Magic power is lost!" Cecilia let out a low cry, her face looked extremely surprised, "This is a magic ring!"

Sean eagerly grabbed the ring in Jem's hand, and immediately activated [True Eye]. The next second his face was incredibly dark: "Fuck! It's useless!... Nima's as a black hand, can it be a little bit? It's a bit far away from the consciousness of the corpse!"

Jem's face was slightly embarrassed. Others, when they heard the "Magic Ring", they already knew that this thing was absolutely valuable. They wanted to say something, but they shut up wisely when they saw Sean's ugly face. After all, Neither Jem nor Sean are from the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce.

At this moment, Sean finally knows a fact: It is probably more difficult to obtain the best equipment by fighting monsters in this world than in the game.

Because in this world, there is a phenomenon called "magic loss".

Similarly, in this world, there is also a kind of person——

Black hands.