

Lord of War 53

Chapter 53: .Alfred

The village of Cerroda at night is very lively, and people who have been busy all day can finally get a chance to rest. In this era when entertainment shows are very rare, the most common and easy-to-find entertainment shows are only three: drinking, gambling and prostitutes.

Other entertainment programs like autumn hunting, horse racing, etc., are obviously not accessible to ordinary people.

So when the people after a hard day can finally rest, the taverns in Cerroda Village begin to be full. Because of the commercial circulation, Cerroda Village has been expanded four times, and the most service industry here is the hotel. And taverns, almost occupy two-thirds of the entire village's industry.

Wine and knife.

A name that sounds very domineering, but just by listening to the name, you can know what the store does.

This is the most famous tavern in Cerroda Village, but its area is only more than 100 square meters. The entire tavern has only 30 tables, and can only seat a hundred people at most. It's not that the owner of the tavern didn't have the money to expand. It's simply because the owner of the store was lazy. Although many people have asked him to expand the area of the tavern, after so many years, the size of the store is still big. How big.

Many people often come in when they leave the shop in the evening in order to get a place in this tavern.

While it can attract so many people to come to this tavern all the time, in addition to the quality of the food and drinks in this tavern is obviously better than other taverns, the most important point is the unique things of this tavern: fine wine and sharp blades.

The thorny hard-skin pig is one of the most common herbivorous creatures in the world. In fact, this kind of pig is between creatures and monsters, but because it does not have the ferociousness of monsters, it is also classified in the category of creatures. The role of this kind of pig in the miracle world is equivalent to that of the cattle in ancient times on the earth. They only need very little food

to feed, but they have great strength, and their temperament is relatively mild, and their fertility speed is also very fast, so in addition to being used for farming, it will also be used for food.

However, the Wine and Blade Tavern only uses the four legs of a thorny and hard-skinned pig just one year old as ingredients. With their unique sauce and special cooking techniques, they make the smoked roast pork leg. It is not only tender and juicy, but also has a very mellow wine taste, but it is only a wine taste, and does not produce any wine strength or make people drunk.

The name of this dish is "good wine".

And "knives" refers to the most distinctive drink in the tavern. I don't know how the tavern owner prepares it. There are two drinks in total. The first drink only has a light sweet and dry taste when it first enters the mouth. The stimulation of the taste buds is not strong, and when you drop your throat, you will feel a refreshing sensation. There is no heat and hot throat of general spirits at all, and it even makes people feel that they are just drinking a kind of juice.

but!

Once you drink the second cup, the sweet and dry taste in your mouth will turn into a unique pungency. Although the taste buds are stimulated strongly, it will not make people spit out. When the throat falls, it will roll down like magma. At this time, you will start to regret why you didn't spit out this strange liquid just now. But the most obvious thing is that when the liquid enters the stomach, you will feel a thousand sharp blades penetrating your chest cavity in the next instant.

This is the origin of "Sharp Blade".

These two specialty foods are each priced at seven silver coins. This is a very expensive price and not everyone can enjoy it. So although it has always been claimed that there will be a limited supply of 20 servings each day, in fact it has never been sold out. Generally, only two or three servings of fine wine will be sold every day. The sharp edge is better to sell. Generally you can sell five. About six copies.

Only occasionally when a large business group passes by, can it be possible to sell more than ten copies.

At this moment, Sean opened the door with Cecilia and entered.

The pub has just opened, but there are only three empty tables left in the shop.

People who have already started their nightlife actually don't care about coming in at this time, but every time the tavern door is pushed open, they will subconsciously look at it. Most people just take a casual glance, and only a small number of people with ghosts will look at the person who pushes the door, or what identity background behind him.

The entry of Cecilia and Sean is equivalent to dropping a stone on the calm lake.

"They don't seem to welcome us." As a magician apprentice who will break through the limits at any time to become an official magician, Cecilia naturally has an extremely keen sense of feeling and feels a lot of hostility in an instant.

"Because we dress too much like aristocrats." Xiao En smiled and didn't take it seriously. "In this world, many people think that there is a difference between aristocrats and commoners. Just as commoners cannot enter aristocratic places at will, nobles do too. Cannot enter civilian areas at will.... But I don't know that these people have virtually regarded themselves as inferior animals, and they even think it's good to be a vicious dog."

Sean's voice was not loud, but it was enough to be heard by people close to the door, and everyone glared at him for a while.

"And some other people." Sean ignored him, leading Cecilia to walk forward on her own, while still continuing to explain, "They are curious about our identity, and they think it might be possible from us. Squeeze something to satisfy their desire for nothing.... This type of people is more sad than those who voluntarily become evil dogs or livestock."

Originally hearing Sean's sarcasm, these ill-intentioned people lowered their heads with some guilty conscience, but as the tone of Sean's words changed, these people also glared.

"You are really causing trouble everywhere, as always." Cecilia frowned slightly, "It's almost cost-effective to learn the harshness of the nobles."

"If I'm not good at causing trouble, there is no such thing as you, a little follower." Sean chuckled back.

The two of them happened to remember the day they first met.

Rainy night, hooligan, blood.

Then he recovered at the same moment, and no one noticed the strangeness of the other party.

Sean and Cecilia, the two walked to a table, and then sat down at the same time with the surprised and stunned gazes of the drinkers around.

On the other side of this table, in front of Sean and Cecilia, there is a man sitting. His face looked very tired and haggard, his face was full of scum, and his vicissitudes of life were narrating the past silently, and his gray appearance showed that his experience before he came to the tavern was not much better, even his Dinner is also the simplest and cheapest minced meat pot.

Loss, is the best interpretation of him.

"Are you looking for me?" The man frowned slightly, his voice hoarse.

"Yes." Sean nodded.

"Do we know each other?" The man's face was puzzled.

"I don't know each other yet." Sean smiled friendly, "But we will meet soon."

As if suddenly understanding something, the man suddenly sighed in a low voice: "Sir Fregan, what do you want? If it is to tell me not to approach my daughter anymore, then you go back and tell him that this is impossible!"

At the end, the man's voice became a little excited.

"I think you might have misunderstood." Xiao En was taken aback for a while, and then he realized that he felt a little more sympathetic to this man, "Perhaps, we can talk while eating dinner."

"I already have dinner."

"I only eat this kind of leftover food, but I'm sorry for your identity." Sean stretched out his hand and snapped his fingers, and immediately a waitress came over. A little bit of other decent things too. The rest is your tip."

While saying so, Sean took out five Puerto Roa gold coins and handed them to the waitress. This made the waitress instantly shine, and her attitude immediately became more respectful. According to the food and drinks that Sean ordered, all of them are only a little more than forty-five silver coins. In other words, this waitress can get a tip of at least close to five silver coins.

The others in the tavern are all taken aback.

For ordinary people like them who work hard, Sean's expenses tonight are enough to be equivalent to their monthly expenses.

"Are you...sure that I found the person?" The man who was full of vicissitudes was taken aback for a moment, looking a little unbelievable.

"What's your name?" Shaun glanced at the other person.

"Alfred." To him, the name seemed to be a shame to tell. After a little hesitation, the man spoke.

Sean nodded naturally, and said: "That's right, I found Alfred."

Alfred looked at Sean with a surprised look. In this village, his reputation is not very good. For some reason, except for the wine and the knife, he dared to let him in, any other tavern. Or the hotel, dare not receive him. As for inviting him to dinner? No one would do this kind of thing.

At this time, Cecilia suddenly said, "As a magician, I can't drink."

"As a girl, you have to learn to drink." Sean retorted confidently, "A girl who can't drink is a very troublesome thing."

"Crimson and heresy!" Cecilia tried to argue with reason.

"Stop talking nonsense, you can drink as long as you drink it. This thing is good for you."

Cecilia looked suspicious.

If it's something bad, Sean will definitely not let Cecilia try it. Although he has always insisted that girls must learn to drink so that they are not easily drunk, but in this world, I am afraid that no one dares to do Cecilia was drunk in front of him. It's just that the "Blade" wine is indeed a rare boutique, because the first time you drink it, you can get a special effect of permanently increasing your spirit and endurance, and it is only effective for classes below the second level.

This was the first special item that players in the northern region of "Miracle" had access to to increase the attributes. When Sean knew about it, he was already preparing for the inauguration of Tier 4 career, so naturally he missed this one. thing. Now that he has the choice to do it again, how could Sean miss this regret, so even if it is a strong pot, Sean will have to pot Cecilia to drink a portion.

Alfred, unfortunately, missed this opportunity, because when he said his name, Sean had already seen his rank.

The third-order 【Luxury】 .