

Lord of War 61

Chapter 61: . Turbulence in the Crypt

Scream!

Alfred turned, the whole person turned from lying still to kneeling on the ground. The corner of his eye glanced at Sean, but he was still asleep, and he was not awakened by the scream. Listening carefully, the inside of the crypt seems to have been silenced, except for the breathing of each other in the small cave, no sound from the outside world can be heard.

Cecilia has stood up, and the heavy magic book has been closed. Her pretty face also showed a solemn color. Compared with Alfred's voice as the basis for judgment, Cecilia Ya has more ways to judge: "There are traces of magical fluctuations."

"Which side?" Alfred stood up abruptly, his whole body's momentum changed instantly, like a sword that was out of a sheath, fierce and fierce.

Cecilia stretched out her hand and pointed to the direction they had come from before: "This kind of magical power fluctuations are very rough and primitive, unlike human magic."

"None of the tails behind us have a magician." Alfred knows exactly what the mercenary groups in Cerroda Village are capable of committing acts of banditry. After all, the existence of magicians is even in Bodo. The Kingdom of Roja is a very common profession, but it won't just join those mercenary groups that have no prospects.

The so-called mercenary group combination like Cecilia and Sean is already a fault in the eyes of many people.

This has nothing to do with others, it is purely a matter of face.

Alfred knew that the many tails behind him were not simply because Sean was rich, but because she was more interested in Cecilia—her talent and appearance were all a fault.

At this moment, he stood at the entrance of the passage of the small cave, concentrating on guard.

On the other side of the channel, there was indeed no sound coming out, and it seemed that everything was quiet. In this case, no one knows what the scream just now means, but it is clear that it is definitely not a good thing, and the sound is so close to this small cave, it's no wonder Alfred De and Cecilia will be nervous.

waited for a while, and finally confirmed that there was no sound coming out, and Alfred relaxed slightly. In just such a moment, he had already discovered that sweat had soaked his clothes. This shows the amount of mental exhaustion caused by concentration and vigilance. It's just that he explores an underground passage, no matter how careful he is, he will never pass. Because the so-called underground passages are actually connected to the dungeon world, no one can be sure whether they will encounter those creatures from the dungeon world here.

Even if Sean has made it clear that this underground passage cannot be connected to the underground world, Alfred is still unwilling to maintain this optimism-of course, this is also because he does not know Sean's details, compared to Sisi With Leah's unreserved trust and obedientness, even if Alfred really joined the group, he would still have reservations and opinions on certain things.

He will choose to obey Sean's orders and instructions, but that doesn't mean there is no doubt, after all, this is also due to his character and principles.

"Let's leave here." Alfred turned his head and said to Cecilia, "It's not safe here anymore. The voice just now is very close to here. If you continue to stay, I'm afraid it will be very dangerous."

"But Sean..." Cecilia turned his head and looked at Sean, and found that he slept too well. No one like him was awakened by the scream just now. It can be seen that he did. How tired.

"I can only wake him up." Alfred pondered for a moment. He didn't mind carrying Sean on his back, but if he encountered an attack, he would not be able to deal with it immediately. This would be true for the entire team. Irresponsible.

Cecilia also understood Alfred's concerns, so she reached out and pushed Sean a few times, only to find that he was still sleeping soundly. Alfred on the side shook his head and said, "You can't do this", then walked over in person, slapped Sean's face with his hand, and immediately woke Sean up. NS.

Simple, crude and effective.

Xiao En, who had just woke up after being beaten, was still a bit at a loss, his pupils couldn't focus, his eyes were obviously a little drifting, he was holding half of his face, and he didn't know what he was looking at.

Seeing the situation of Sean, Alfred reacted. It turns out that Sean has hypoglycemia!

He didn't know that it was because of a sequelae caused by Sean's use of "adrenal stimulation". After being stimulated by an abnormal change, his blood sugar index has now turned into a certain quiet period, so it will This situation is similar to hypoglycemia, but there are actually some differences between it and hypoglycemia. It's just that Alfred didn't know anything about it. He simply thought that Sean had this disease, so the next second he tore open a packet of compressed instant dry food, took out the sugar pill and stuffed it into Sean's mouth. Here, at the same time, he kept tapping Xiao En's face to make him completely awake.

Subconsciously chewing the sugar pill in his mouth, Sean's eyes focus finally began to return to normal. Looking at Alfred's serious face, Sean subconsciously asked: "What happened?"

"There may be an enemy nearby." Alfred succinctly described the scream just now, and at the same time made his own inference, "I think we should leave here now."

When Sean heard this, his face also became awe-inspiring.

He checked his abnormal status bar and found that the 70% reduction in full power of fatigue has become 60%. He immediately understood that this abnormal state takes time to rest before it automatically recovers, and then glanced at the "adrenal glands". The skill of "stimulation" was found to be in a gray state. This is the same as the situation in the game, and it is temporarily unavailable.

"How long did I sleep?" Sean turned his head and asked Cecilia.

"Less than an hour." Cecilia replied without hesitation.

Sean immediately understood the conversion formula for the side effects of this skill in this world. It takes about seven hours of quiet rest to completely offset it, which may also include the need for food supplements. Because adrenal stimulation is actually used to stimulate and accelerate blood sugar and heart in exchange for instant burst ability, which is somewhat similar to the effect of stimulants, but it is relatively safe in some respects, and the price also requires a lot of The food is transformed into nutrients and energy to supplement the consumption.

He knows that more rest is needed at the moment, but Alfred's decision is correct. They continue to stay here more dangerous. The best way is to leave here and find a safer place. Come and rest.

After thinking about the criticality of the problem, Sean didn't mean to waste time, he struggled to stand up.

This small cave is actually very small. It's not an exaggeration to say that it's even a mini. The diameter of the cave is no more than ten meters, but besides the passage where Sean and others came, there are three other paths that I don't know lead to. Where is the channel. However, there was no wind coming from these three passages, presumably it was not the road to the surface, but no one knew where it was going.

But this time, Sean didn't let Alfred choose a passage at will. He stretched his hand to the passage that was closest to him, and said, "Go here."

Alfred was a little surprised: "Do you know how this crypt channel goes?"

"I don't know." Sean still took it for granted, "I just pick a place that is closest to me and where I can exert the least effort to move forward. Anyway, I always go down, as long as there is no wind."

Alfred didn't know what to say about Sean anymore, and finally could only say weakly, "If we are all lost by then, how can we go back?"

"Cecilia brought the opaque powder." Xiao En replied calmly, "every time we pass through a hole, she will smear a pen, and then just use the visibly powder to know where we passed. ...Do you really think that Cecilia's groping on those stone walls is just fun?"

"You are really prepared." Alfred murmured, and then took the lead into the passage that Sean pointed to. He now understands that Sean is not the kind of headless leader, on the contrary his experience. The old ways and richness are simply not what he should have at his age, and even those adventurers and mercenaries who have been adventurous and experienced for more than ten years may not have such rich experience.

And ten minutes after Sean, Cecilia, and Alfred walked into the tunnel, a group of people in embarrassment also ran into this small cave.

This group includes young people under twenty, and middle-aged men who seem to be over forty. Each of them has more or less injuries. Although these injuries are not enough to affect their combat effectiveness, The pain is not fake. These people looked terrifying, full of murderous air, and even the weapons in their hands even dripped with fishy liquid, but these liquids were not red, but green, and the liquid was very viscous, obviously not It is not human blood.

If Alfred were here, he would recognize this group of people as one of several notorious mercenary groups in Cerroda Village, members of the Jackal Mercenary Group, and one of the heavily injured people was the former One of the few fighters who followed Sean to the inn at the Warm Wind House. But this mercenary group originally had more than 20 people, but now there are only eight people left, and everyone is injured. This is enough to explain the tragic situation they encountered along the way.

"Captain, what do you do now?" the young soldier who had followed Sean before asked.

"What to do? I've already reached this point, what else can I do!" The middle-aged man who was called the leader was full of resentment. The beasts raised by those bitches, don't let me meet them again!... Just now we fought fiercely with those crypt devils. Although we suffered a heavy loss, we also killed one of them and several crypt devils. People, they won't be chasing for the time being. We take a rest here and bandage the wounds. The smell of blood can easily attract other crypt creatures."

"But commander, how many roads are there, which one shall we take?"

The head of the wolves mercenary group glanced at the other three passages in the cave, hesitated a little, then pointed to one of them and said: "Let's go this one!"

This channel is the same channel as Sean's choice!