

Lord of War 62

Chapter 62: .Only eight people

Sir Fregan in the village of Cerroda is in a bad mood at the moment.

Fregan Robinia, born in the Robinia family, one of the five nobles of the Kingdom of Portoroa, if you only look at the surname, many people would think that Sir Fragan is very remarkable, but in fact he is It's just one of the most remote branches of this family, even the blood in the body is so thin that it is almost negligible. Otherwise, in this family famous for being rich in magicians, how could Fregan be just an ordinary person who doesn't even have a rank occupation?

In a way, Fregan is a surname that hates his own surname very much. He can become a knight of Tindes, purely relying on his own efforts.

From a civilian to become the head of Cerroda Village, and then because of the good management of the village, he was finally named a knight by the Marquis of Pero.

Fregan knew the limits of his abilities, so he was able to become a jazz, in charge of everything in Cerroda Village, and married three wives. In fact, he was very satisfied, at least it was a very comfortable life. In other words, before Alfred came back, he was quite comfortable, even after seeing Alfred coming back, he was still very satisfied when he heard that his original wife had become his concubine. .

Until, Alfred offered to take away his own daughter.

For this, Sir Fregan is naturally very reluctant. In fact, it is not that he has no special thoughts. After all, this daughter is not his daughter, and although she is only ten years old, she is well-behaved and cute. It is not difficult to see that she should be a beauty in a few years.

So when he thought that this future beauty would leave him, Fregan was naturally reluctant to give up, so he tried every means to drive Alfred away. But no matter what way he came up with, even to prevent villagers from contacting Alfred, maliciously slander him, and even forbid him to meet with his daughter, but after more than a year, Alfred was still obviously unwilling to give up. He is extremely irritable.

It's not that he didn't think about solving Alfred's trouble secretly. It was just that the people who asked to take the shot were solved by Alfred. After a few times, no one dared to take a shot at him.

This troublesome thing has been dragged down like this.

until today.

When he first heard that Alfred had left Cerroda Village, he was still happy. Although he heard that the two people who left with Alfred seemed to be nobles, he was not worried at all. What about nobles? Even though he hates his own surname, it is, after all, the surname of one of the five giants in the Kingdom of Portoroa, how can ordinary nobles come around at will?

Only now, looking at the gloomy magician in front of him, Fregan couldn't get happy.

This magician is naturally Earl Mario's staff, Mudds from the Medusa Chamber of Commerce.

After the welcome banquet was over, he immediately drove over in the car following Sean's trail, but he didn't want to pass by with Sean. However, he had already deliberately wanted to test Sean, and now he heard that Sean had left the village. This was in line with his wishes. At least he didn't have to think of a name to trick Sean out of the village, but the problem was, Will Sean come back to Cerroda Village?

"What is there in the south of this village?" Mudds asked. He didn't know much about the surroundings of Cerroda Village.

"Wasteland." Fregan thought for a while and replied respectfully.

Although he is backed by the wealthy surname, he is a knight of Tindes, after all, he more or less knows some of the problems of Tindes, so he naturally does not dare to offend Earl Mario, who may inherit the throne. . Otherwise, as long as Earl Mario is given an excuse to deal with himself, the family behind him can't say anything, and at most it will have to pay a sum of compensation.

Therefore, it was heard that the two young men and little girls dressed up as nobles were likely to become the guests of Mario Earl, and then when he thought that Alfred seemed to have caught the line, his mood couldn't get better.

I am afraid that his daughter will not be able to keep it.

Mudes glanced at Fregan, and understood some of his style and habits, but he didn't care about it. The only thing he cared about was the task that Earl Mario gave him. He wants to test Sean, but he can't let Sean know. After all, if Sean is really capable, he and himself may be friends in the same camp. If he knows that Earl Mario is coming to test him, this is not the case. One thing that is likely to destroy friendship.

So Mudds pondered for a moment, and suddenly said, "Sir Fregan, who have you met today?"

Fregan was a little puzzled. When he was about to answer, his eyes met the indifference in Mudds' eyes, and he shook his whole body in fright. He immediately lowered his head: "I was a little uncomfortable today. I was resting in the mansion and no one came to visit. ."

Mudes nodded, and immediately walked away without hesitation.

After Mudds left the mansion, Sir Fregan suddenly slumped back on the chair, panting for breath, and the whole person seemed to be fished out of the water. For Sean and Cecilia, the two young men and girls in noble attire, he felt a little more heart palpitations, but he was also fortunate. Fortunately, it was Mudds who came instead of Martin. The murderer.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but wonder about the changes in the situation in Tindes.

Fregan Robinia is smart, but not smart enough.

At this point in time when Mudds left the jazz mansion, the crypt passage that Sean, Cecilia and Alfred entered finally caused a large-scale turmoil. Not only those expelled crypt demons seem to have known that a large number of surface people have entered, and thus began to take action, even the other race groups living in this crypt passage have become active for various reasons. .

For a time, battles of various sizes and scales broke out within the crypt.

The five mercenary groups that followed Shaun were naturally damaged in various degrees, the most serious of which was the wolf mercenary group. The scale of more than 20 people, after experiencing the secret battle with the Blood Weeping Mercenary Corps and the attack of the Crypt Demon, there are only 8 people left in the more than 20 people, and it is a coincidence that they are with the rest. Sean, Alfred, and Cecilia ran into each other.

This is a small cave, but it is more than ten meters in diameter. Compared with the small cave that I stayed in before, it is naturally much more spacious. When the white light ball of lighting technique was suspended in the middle of the dome, it just illuminates the whole cave, which makes the whole cave like daylight.

From the perspective of the cave's topography, it should be a naturally formed cave, not a manual excavation.

At this time, Sean, Cecilia, and Alfred are on the far right of the cave. Behind them is a crypt tunnel that slopes slightly downwards. On the left side of the cave, the remaining eight members of the Jackal Mercenary Group also stood together. Behind them is also a crypt channel, but this crypt channel was passed by Sean and the others more than an hour ago.

The atmosphere of the cave right now is quite strange.

There are obviously eight people in the wolf mercenary group, but the momentum formed by the eight people is not as good as that of Sean who has only three people.

Properly speaking, it is Alfred alone.

He just stood in front of Sean and Cecilia, blocking the sight of the Jackal Mercenary Corps from the two behind him. His posture was as tall as a gun, and his eyes were as sharp as an eagle, and he was full of awe-inspiring murderous momentum. However out. Sean just glanced at it and understood that if Alfred were to take the halberd that he took advantage of, I was afraid that this body would be much more fierce and terrifying. I was afraid that I would come for the first three years for revenge. It was extremely hard.

From this point, Sean knew that Alfred had already stood at the pinnacle of Tier 3 career, and it must have been a recent thing to step into the upper bronze. For a while, Sean was a little curious about Alfred's advancement direction. After all, he was already a Tier 5 career when someone in the game conquered him, and no one knew what job he had before Tier 5.

"Alfred, there is no holiday between us. You can still hope to stay out of the matter now."

Many times, the weaker party always hopes to rely on the fierce speech to build a strong presence. Of course, if the opponent can be bluffed, this result will naturally be more satisfying. But when Sean heard this sentence from the other party, the corners of his mouth were slightly cocked.

The other party didn't understand Alfred's temperament, so he shouted indiscriminately. You must know this sentence and in front of the tiger. Pulling the beard, it makes no difference.

Shaun looked up at Alfred's face.

Sure enough, I saw Alfred's face turned very ugly at a glance, and the fierce anger on his body was even more condensed. He was obviously really angry: "Stay out of the way? Don't say I have joined their mercenary group now, even if not. You can't see what you do if you join."

"So, you must be against our wolf mercenary group?"

"Humph!"

Alfred snorted coldly, but he didn't even bother to speak. The whole person took a step forward, and the momentum on his body surged out, actually pressing the other eight people back. But this is not the end, because Alfred's momentum is gradually rising, his hands clenched fists, his eyes are sharp, like a beast that will slaughter forward at any time.

The eight faces of the Jackal Mercenary Group changed. If they could, they were really unwilling to have a conflict with Alfred. This beast proved his troublesomeness in Ceroda Village before, Sir Fregan. People have been troubled by him several times, but they have never gotten the slightest benefit. This powerful psychological shadow has always been rooted in the hearts of the Jackal Mercenary Group. At this moment, facing such a powerful Alfred, they are more or less fearful in their hearts.

However, Sean knew that as a [strong man], even if Alfred was "equipped" with Charles' saber, his power value would be increased, but the weapon used at the moment was not a long-handled weapon after all. At some discount, he asked softly: "How about the other party has eight people, can you do it?"

"It's just eight people." Alfred looked proud, "Don't say they are injured now, even when they were strong, I have never been afraid.... You and Cecilia little hide in the passage, my side It will be decided quickly."

After all, taking a step forward with his left foot, it was actually the gravel that shook the ground flying up.

And when the right foot landed, the whole person rushed to the eight men of the wolf mercenary group like a beast.

The momentum is thunderous!