

Lord of War 89

Chapter 89: .Allegations

"Evidence?" Shaun glanced at Du Luen, with a contemptuous smile on his face, "If you want evidence that the other party can't refute, I don't have it."

Du Luen's face became even more ugly, and the murderous aura on his body was approaching Sean like a substance.

Alfred tilted his figure slightly and shielded Cecilia behind him. It was just that with this action of him, the atmosphere in the Jinjian Hall became more tense: Harley was a little at a loss, and was taken aback by Alfred's sudden movement; and Old Peter also took a step sideways, from behind Du Luen to his side, his eyes fixed on Alfred.

In the lobby, there are only three people who have not changed.

Xiao En's face still had that contemptuous smile; Du Luen's body still had a murderous look. The last one who didn't move was Cecilia. It seemed that she had anticipated the current situation a long time ago, so there was no change in her expression at all, but she looked curiously at the surrounding environment.

Looking at the confrontation between Sean and Du Luen, who were still in an imposing confrontation, no one was willing to speak first, Cecilia finally sighed. She had long known that Sean's temper was not so bad, and once confronted others, she would never bow her head first, but she did not expect that Sean would not know how to step back in such a big matter, and speak bluntly like him. Attacking a family with a strong sense of honor, Du Luen did not immediately use his gloves to draw Sean's face to demand a duel, which was already tolerated.

"Your Excellency Durun, do you remember the day when the Marquis of Tindes was involved?" Cecilia spoke after all.

After all, Cecilia has the identity of a genuine nobleman. She has received a very good family education since she was a child. She is very good and impeccable in terms of etiquette and speech. And at a very young age, I have already started to try to get in touch with and learn various ways and skills of dealing with. This is also the responsibility that children from big aristocratic families cannot escape. It can be said that these behaviors have completely become. Cecilia has an instinct.

Just because she has been with Sean for a long time, Cecilia also learned to relax and be lazy. Over time, in the eyes of many people, Cecilia's aristocratic status was forgotten, as she was a beautiful and exquisite apprentice magician.

But this kind of behavior of instinct, that is a kind of behavior carved into the bones, can never be completely forgotten because of relaxation and laziness.

And usually only when Sean starts to play his temper and is too lazy to communicate normally, Cecilia will help. And the first time she helped Sean solve the problem was a dispute with Fat Harley. That time without Cecilia's arguments, Sean wouldn't be able to get a satisfactory reward, of course. From then on it was impossible to have any contact with Harley.

So when Cecilia spoke calmly, Harley shuddered suddenly.

"Is it a sudden attack that caused him to be poisoned?" Cecilia did not wait for Du Luen to speak, and immediately pressed on again, her aura suddenly rose to a level, and even the killing intent he radiated out was completely complete. Washed away.

At this moment, Cecilia suddenly felt a little dazzling, so that everyone in the room no longer treated her as a minor girl.

"It was indeed a sudden attack." Du Luen recalled the situation that day, and then frowned. "At that time, we only heard a scream. When we arrived, my father...had been poisoned. The attackers were us. Although I didn't see it, my uncle and the magician Mudds were with me during the period from when my father was attacked to when we rushed past."

"Sean was assassinated a few days ago." Cecilia spoke again, not salty, her voice was very soft, but she gave people a step by step, one by one. Sense of oppression, especially when her eyes meet you, the oppression is even stronger, "The opponent is a purgatory kobold. But when Sean killed the assassin, the opponent had magical powers. Collapse reaction."

Magic collapse reaction is a proper term for magicians, which generally refers to the sign of the death of the summoned creature. However, in some special cases, the magic disintegration reaction also specifically refers to the forbidden area.

"What do you mean?" Du Luen frowned, his voice no longer so intense.

"Fire dragon poison is a kind of venom extracted from the rhizome of the fire dragon grass." Sean finally spoke in a timely manner, "and this kind of plant can only be found on the plane of abyss purgatory. In other words, it can be summoned. The purgatory kobolds must have something to do with the poisoning of your Marquis Perot."

"But even so, it doesn't prove that Earl Mario is the murderer."

Du Luen's will, obviously no longer so firm, but began to waver. This can be proved from the time he originally called Uncle, and now he changed his mouth to Count Mario. However, as long as Du Luen's inner will can be shaken, then the next thing will be much simpler. What Sean fears most is that Du Luen has a tendon. That would be troublesome.

After all, in the game that year, Du Luen died too early, and no player had ever dealt with him at all.

"Earl Mario is definitely not a murderer, he is definitely an accomplice, and even a master messenger." Cecilia started a new round of offensive, her tone was no longer as light as before, but began to be a little aggressive. The so-called negotiation and negotiation are actually nothing more than a few methods, but the most important thing is to destroy the opponent's psychological defenses first. "Mudes has a black book in his hands, and that book is actually a magic book. "The Book of Devil", its main function is to obtain summons from the plane of Abyssal Purgatory through sacrificial exchange."

Some of the contents of this magic book were naturally mentioned by Sean and Cecilia on the way to Anrolla City. Unexpectedly, at this time, Cecilia would actually be used by Cecilia, and with her magical talent and the excellent magical insight that she had shown before, this made Durun even more suspicious.

"How do you know this?"

"Coincidence." Cecilia continued. Although it was a coincidence, the meaning in the words did not mean a coincidence at all, but revealed a confident tone, "We have previously assisted the Black Cat Chamber of Commerce Recaptured the materials stolen by the Medusa Chamber of Commerce, and then discovered another conspiracy by the Medusa Chamber of Commerce outside Cerroda Village. Strictly speaking, the Medusa Chamber of Commerce's stronghold in Tindes has already It was unplugged by us, so we and the Medusa Chamber of Commerce are naturally in a deadly feud relationship."

"That kobold purgatory was sent by the other party to kill him. Unfortunately, we witnessed the whole process of summoning this kobold purgatory with our own eyes, if it hadn't been for the Mudds who had been in the city of Anrolla before. If we face each other, it is naturally impossible for us to recognize the identity of the other person." Cecilia still talks, her words are half true and false, but the more they are like this, the more confused Du Luen, who is currently in confusion, will believe it. "Presumably, Earl Mario's source of funds should be provided by the Medusa Chamber of Commerce?"

Du Luen turned his head and looked at Old Peter and Harley, only to see that both of them nodded, indicating that Cecilia had guessed right. After seeing Harley and Old Peter nodding their heads, Du Luen finally looked like a frustrated ball. He slumped on the main chair in the hall. His eyes were slightly lost, obviously from his uncle's betrayal. , Is definitely a big blow.

"Why..."

"Because of the lord's inheritance." At this time, silence is actually the best choice, but Sean obviously does not want to let this opportunity go downhill, "Earl Mario considers himself a talented person, if he is the one who will do it. Governing the territory is definitely much better than your father. That's why he will poison your father, then force you to go out to find the antidote, and even ambush you on the way back, ready to kill you completely. Only in this way Only then can he become the lord of the Tinders in justified sense."

Seeing Du Luen's gaze turned to him, Sean sneered, and the language once again turned into a sharp blade, piercing Du Luen's heart.

"Don't forget, why did you come to me for help, and would rather take a great risk to cross the Starfall Forest. Don't forget why the caravan dispatched by Harley was suddenly attacked and completely wiped out, but In a blink of an eye, Burwell had a batch of supplies that were exactly the same as the goods that Harley had lost.... Don't forget, where are the knights loyal to your father in Timbersburg, and the former garrison in the castle. Where are they."

"And you, Marquis Perot hasn't awakened yet, but Earl Mario can't wait to give you a celebration banquet. You can imagine his intentions."

Cecilia's compensation is always the most painful one.

"Mr. Sean, thank you very much for telling me the news." After Du Luen was silent for a few minutes, the whole person suddenly became fierce.

"I just don't want my 10,000 Pan-Continent gold coins to be gone like this." Sean chuckled lightly, not having the rogue temperament he had before, but became elegant and calm, "If you are willing to listen to my advice, Then I have a way to help you win this succession struggle. It's just..."

"Remuneration is not a problem." Du Luen clearly knew what Sean was going to say, so he took the lead.

"Then you will send an invitation letter to Mario in the name of negotiating the future ownership of the lord, inviting him to come to Tindesberg to discuss related matters. The most important point is that you have to show that you are tired and do not want to To fight for the name of the lord, only then Mario will be fooled." Sean's mouth raised slightly, showing a look of approval, "Of course, in order to dispel his last doubts, you must connect Martin and Mudds. All are invited over together. But afterwards, you have to separate Martin and Mulders from Mario as much as possible, and give us a gap. We will help you solve the two assistants that Earl Mario relies on the most..."

Du Luen nodded, and immediately after discussing more detailed details with Sean, Old Peter, and Cecilia, the butler of the fortress finally rang the bell and asked him to send the letter to Mario.

The invitation time was set in the evening three days later.