

Lord of War 95

Chapter 95: . Tigers and Angry Lions

Looking at Martin's aggressive solo burst, Cecilia knew that the opponent's target was herself.

But what surprised her a little was that she did not feel the slightest fright at this time, but seemed extremely excited and irritated. Especially as Martin gets closer to herself, her mood is calmer, even her judgment and attention have been greatly focused, and her orders have begun to be issued faster and faster. The deformation became more and more unpredictable.

Earl Mario, who is extremely good at defensive warfare, is like a man holding a wooden stick but facing a few wild wolves who are extremely hungry. For a while, I didn't know how to protect myself, so I could only passively wield the wooden stick, but for the wild wolf, it didn't work at all. The wounds on his body were constantly being added, and it had even begun to be torn off several times. Here comes a piece of meat.

The more you fight, the more terrified Earl Mario's heart is!

A new recruit army that has not experienced ***** war training, just experienced some running-in training, and is not even qualified as a garrison. In Cecilia's hands, it can actually exert such a powerful combat effectiveness?

How can this be!

Earl Mario didn't even know that this was actually Cecilia's first command. If he knew it, I'm afraid he wouldn't be frightened.

Several standard bearers surrounded Cecilia. Since Cecilia became more calm, their hands have not stopped. From the weakness after the numbness to the loss of consciousness, these standard bearers only felt that their hands seemed to be It's not his own anymore, it's completely subconsciously carrying out various orders.

Attack, retreat, disperse, surround, entangle, forcibly attack, defend... a series of military flag commands, through the command of these flag bearers, become commands one after another, and after the cooperation and execution of recruits, they become one by one. Extremely accurate tactics. The situation of the recruits is actually not much better than that of the standard-bearers. Their brains are completely blank, and there is no time to think about them. Only the instinctual reflection on the command is left, and even cooperation is no longer needed. NS.

As long as they understand the command of the military flag, they can exert their combat effectiveness.

Like...a precision puppet.

However, no matter how calm Cecilia was, no matter how madly he gave combat orders, no matter how unpredictable the position of the recruits could be made. However, the distance between her and the Black Cavalry Guard has never been widened, and it is impossible for any recruit to stop Martin's desperate charge. In just a few seconds, Martin has already killed. Arrived ten meters away from Cecilia.

When the time passed by another second, Martin was only five meters away from Cecilia.

At this time, Martin could no longer hear any other voices, and only Cecilia was left in his eyes. His aura and killing intent were all concentrated on Cecilia's body, and such a strong momentum impact directly made Cecilia's face paler. He was holding the end of the halberd in one hand. The halberd was about two meters long. As long as the distance was shortened by another three meters, he would be sure to kill Cecilia in one blow!

It's just a magician!

Cecilia's body began to tremble, which was a stimulus response from her body when she sensed the approach of death. But Cecilia still didn't mean to retreat, because she actually knew very well that even if she ran away, she would never be faster than Martin, it just delayed her own death time. But once it loses its command, the garrison in Timbersberg will be defeated immediately, and no one can stop Mario at that time.

Even if it is dead, Cecilia should try to reduce all the risks and troubles Sean may take in the future!

Three meters.

Martin took a step with his right foot, and because of his extreme force, a cobweb-like crack was violently shaken out of the ground. The fine stones were shaken up from the crack, and then he was stirred by Martin's momentum and splashed in all directions like bullets. Out. His charging figure suddenly stopped, the right hand of the halberd was held high, and Cecilia's indifferent eyes were

fixed on Cecilia, and then he waved his right hand down, and the whistling sound of the halberd tore the air. , The axe blade is rubbed in the air because of the extremely fast speed, it becomes red, and a lot of mist evaporates.

"锵!"

A halberd was handed out from Cecilia's head, and the contact point between the face of the axe and the end of the halberd could block the falling axe blade.

"Boom!"

Strong winds are raging.

This strong wind broke out above Cecilia's head, and the sudden wind blew Cecilia's head full of blonde hair and fluttered. But she insisted on opening her eyes and did not close her eyes, and her gaze never cared about whether Martin's halberd hit her from the beginning to the end, which really made Cecilia cared. Yes, there is only the battle that is still fighting in the front.

Holding a halberd to block Martin's blow, it was Alfred who came over from the fortress!

There was a scratch on his left cheek. Although it was very shallow, blood still ran out, and the tuxedo on his body was torn apart by him, revealing the naked upper body, and the arm armor on both hands was also clearly visible. However, his right hand is also holding the end of the halberd in his hand as an extension of his arm, blocking Martin's attack on Cecilia.

The whole body of this halberd is red, and it seems that red flames can still be seen flowing on the halberd. Although it is also a single-edged axe surface, some strange textures are carved on the surface of the axe. Whenever the flame flowing on the halberd resists the axe blade, it will be inhaled by the texture on the axe, and the axe blade will become It will be slightly red, although the brilliance is not strong, but there is also an anxious breath.

The tip of the halberd is a spear head with a spiral texture. The spear head is black, but the texture is red, like blood. When the axe blade is red, the spiral texture of the spear head will have The flame was burning. Such a spear head also has one at the end of the halberd, but it is slightly longer than the previous one, so that even at the end, it also has enough lethality.

The whole halberd, not counting the two spear heads, is two meters long.

Alfred's hand was held at the end of the halberd, and it was also about two meters away from Cecilia. The straight-line distance from Martin was four meters. In the middle of the two men, Cecilia, who looked at these two violently as if nothing, was still calmly commanding the war.

"Let's continue the undecided battle in the restaurant!" Alfred grinned, his right hand began to exert force, "This weapon is called the Flame Lion Tusk, and it is only a semi-finished product, not a real demonization. Weapons, you don't have to worry about me bullying you with the advantage of weapons."

"Huh!" Martin felt the power transmitted back from the halberd, snorted coldly, and also began to exert force.

Through the transmission of power, both parties feel at the same time that their opponents are not inferior to them in terms of power—or, Alfred can feel that Martin's power is slightly superior to him.

He didn't dare to care, because under the halberd was Cecilia, whether it was him or Martin, as long as the two people continue to argue here, then the final result may hurt Cecilia. So Alfred raised his right arm, erected Martin's halberd with extremely violent force, then shook it to the side, and the two halberds landed at the same time, smashing the ground fiercely into a hole.

In the next moment, Alfred took a few steps forward, grabbed Cecilia, and threw it at a flag bearer next to him: "Little guy, don't stand here, it's dangerous!"

Cecilia, who was thrown out, knocked down a flag bearer, and the two rolled to the ground, but Cecilia got up immediately, and at the same time pulled the flag bearer up: "Continue to pass the order!" Then he turned his head and stared at Alfred, and protested dissatisfiedly: "Uncle, you blocked my sight!"

"No way!" Alfred replied with a wry smile without turning his head. The halberd in his hand had already fought Martin several times at this moment.

In the air, the sparks suddenly splashed are as bright as fireworks.

In fact, Alfred actually took advantage of some weapons. Although the "flaming lion fangs" in his hand is indeed an unfinished work, but with Sean's ability, naturally the more important

processes are completed first, and the power of this halberd is maximized. . So in battle, when the axe's blade is red, there is actually a very high temperature magic flame on it, and many weapons are broken at once.

Similarly, the flame thread at the tip of the gun is by no means as simple as decoration.

The reason why is said to be an unfinished product, is just because this ability is not yet controllable, and the burning of flames is completely random in nature.

As for the sharpness of this weapon, Martin has already had an extremely full experience—his halberd only fought with Alfred's flaming lion fangs several times, and the axe face on his halberd was just There was a gap that seemed to be melted by the flame. But he is also worthy of being a person with extremely rich combat experience. Only with these few fights, he has roughly figured out the characteristics of Martin's weapon. Once the halberd has flames flowing, he immediately withdraws and returns to defense. Don't fight him recklessly at all.

But since then, Martin is naturally unable to win the upper hand, because Alfred will not pay attention to things like chivalry with the enemy. He is a crazy and angry lion. As far as fighting is concerned, how can he solve the opponent simply and neatly, then he will come. Therefore, once Martin was forced to retreat and retreat, Alfred immediately bullied himself, attacking and pushing forward. After a few rounds, Martin realized that he was getting farther and farther away from Cecilia. NS.

After discovering the problem, Martin did not retreat, but chose to head-on with Alfred and tried to approach Cecilia.

But how could Alfred give Martin this opportunity? Although his face showed a smile and frantic excitement, the look that came out of his eyes had always been unusually calm, obviously not disturbed by his mind at all. He was like a rock. No matter how Martin charged, Alfred never backed away, constantly waving the halberd in his hand and its counterattack. If it was too late to parry, he directly blocked it with his hand.

It wasn't until then that Martin discovered that the arm armors in Alfred's hand were not ordinary things, and their hardness was even more terrifying than the military shields he had ever seen. The collision between the halberd and the arm armor, the counter-shock force transmitted back, even he, who is known for his strength and endurance, would feel a numbness, and in the next few seconds, he would not be able to withstand Alfred's attack.

And such crazy offense, but also greatly aggravated Martin's physical consumption. Not only did he fail to break through the Alfred blockade, he even showed signs of defeat.

No matter how terrible the tiger is, it is not an opponent of an angry lion after all!