

Lord of War Vol 2-111

Chapter 111: .Catch alive!

Illusion!

Who cast the illusion! ?

Not only the goblin cavalry were shocked, even the lizardmen who could see the battlefield in the distance were also shocked.

The magician knows that he is a natural magician at a glance. Before a magician like this is proficient in all types of natural magic, they will not transfer to the other three kinds of magic. Unlike the other three types of magicians, usually after completing a certain type of magic practice, they will invest in other types of magic research, especially the magicians who practice soul energy magic. Generally speaking, their main attack is soul. A certain type of magic in the energy system will be transferred to other schools immediately after being proficient, so as to improve one's actual combat ability and survivability.

Like the magicians of the psychic illusion system, their favorite is to practice the summoning magic of the life system after being proficient in illusion magic, or simply research on the arcane system. Of course, there are also illusion magicians who have also turned to study the magic circle in the side branch or the spiritual magic of the same family, but this is only a very small number of people after all, and does not represent the mainstream magician.

But right now, that female magician is obviously a magician who specializes in fire magic, how could it be involved in illusion? What's more, the two types of magic, the fire type and the illusion, do not have any common points or use points. At the same time, studying these two types of magic is simply a distraction, and it is completely useless for the advancement of the magic road!

But now, why does illusion appear here?

Moreover, there is no trace of any magical power fluctuations yet.

However, in the current situation, there is no time for the goblin cavalry to investigate why this is.

Almost no need for the command of the goblin cavalry leader, all the goblin cavalry immediately jumped away from the left and right sides. If it is a general cavalry unit, it is naturally impossible to do this kind of emergency evasion at such a close distance, but one of the biggest advantages of goblin cavalry is that they are flexible enough to give them this kind of emergency evasion at close range. Fighting ability.

is just this kind of emergency evasion, and it's just evacuation towards the left and right sides of the bear clan heavy infantry. It is also impossible to stop the charge.

Almost when all the goblin cavalry evacuated to the left and right, Sean also stopped continuing to rush to the lizardman battlefield.

I saw Sean slowly raise his right hand, and all the Northland Barbarians who were in the rush stopped immediately. Although everyone had no formation at this moment, when all the Northland Barbarians stopped and started. When the spear in his hand was inserted into the ground, and then he took down the longbow on his back and started aiming with arrows, the terrifying aura of killing instantly made all the goblin cavalry feel palpitation.

They dared to charge Sean and others because they were fancy that these soldiers had completely lost their formation while charging at a high speed. In this case, they could easily cut and slaughter the enemy. However, they didn't expect that this seemingly accurate tactical decision turned out to be a self-surrendering move.

"Aim at the sand wolf on the right! Shoot!"

Sean gave an order, and all the arrows of the northern barbarians shot out.

There was no arrow of locusts, and there was no torrential rain, but the arrows fired by the thirty-five northern barbarians still carried a heavy pressure that made all the goblin cavalry feel shocked and panicked.

The goblin cavalry is originally a light cavalry. Although these goblins wear armor, except for the leader of the goblin cavalry with pure wild goblin blood, the armors of the other goblin cavalry are relatively weak and crudely crafted, and the crotch Because of the size of the sand wolf and the smelting technology in the wild, there is no way to put on the armor, so the damage to them by the arrows is definitely not small.

You don't even need piercing arrows.

When the arrows flew down in the first round, several screams sounded one after another.

The straight-line distance between the northern barbarian and the goblin cavalry is less than 100 meters. This range is the place where the northern barbarian and the longbow in their hands can exert the greatest power. Coupled with the shooting method specified by Sean, the dozen or so goblin cavalry on the left fell down six or seven. Although the remaining goblin cavalry did not fall off their horses, they basically suffered injuries of varying severity. .

And at this time, those bear people are not idle.

The shield is only against the dozen bear-men standing in the front, and the ten bear-men behind are just standing as a supporting force, and there is no shield to resist. At this time, they raised the huge heavy hammer in their hands, and then, amidst the frightened look of the broken goblin cavalry, they swung the hammer down suddenly, and gave these goblin cavalry and their armor to It was smashed into a pool of fleshy mud, and the sand wolves did not let it go either.

The bears living in the wild land are very clear that these sand wolves are also creatures that should not be underestimated. They are not as ineffective as horses. Each individual sand wolf has a fighting power that is not weaker than the lower bronze. After all, these creatures are real monsters. If the sand wolf can perform one or two moves of earth magic, then it has the fighting power of the upper bronze.

Bears don't dare to take this risk, so it's safer to also smash their heads with a hammer.

And the second wave of arrow rain shots were directed at the goblin cavalry on the left.

However, the effect of this volley is not as good as the first time. Perhaps it is because of the existence of the goblin leader this time, or it may be because the shooting is relatively hasty this time, but there are at least four or five. The fall of the famous goblin cavalry. However, this time because the distance was farther than the previous one, these goblins were only wounded but not killed. When the bears caught up, they might not be able to kill these goblin cavalry smoothly and completely.

However, on the whole, two waves of arrow shots made more than ten goblin cavalry lose their combat effectiveness, which is very cost-effective for the northern barbarians.

At this time, the distance between the two sides was only less than 50 meters, and the two scattered goblin cavalry finally joined together, but the impact momentum was much weaker than before.

At this time, all the northern barbarians made a move that made the goblin cavalry feel puzzled first, and then panic.

I saw all the northern barbarians suddenly put down their longbows, and at the same time saw the quiver unloaded one by one after a rustling noise in the cloak, which was naturally equivalent to completely giving up the threat of bow shooting. But in the next second, three short spears suddenly appeared in the hands of these northern barbarians. These short spears were glowing with cold metal. Each one was only a meter long, but what they brought to these goblin cavalry was like a head of ice. The water poured from the top.

The distance between the two sides is only about 30 meters.

"Throw!"

This time, it was not Sean who screamed, but another Northern Barbarian who should be an adjutant.

Thirty-five short guns fired in a salvo.

The barbarians in the north are not inferior to the barbarians' brute force, and they throw so close with all their strength. The roaring air force is incomparable to the volley of arrows, whether it is momentum, power or other aspects. Deterrence and deterrence.

Only for this one round, there are only three goblin cavalry that can charge, and even the leader of the famous goblin cavalry is already wounded-two short spears penetrated its body, but they are very cleverly avoided. The key parts are missing, which makes this goblin cavalry leader only feel severe pain during the run, but as long as the short spear is not pulled out, it will not die due to excessive blood loss.

This throwing technique demonstrates the superb skills of these northern barbarians.

"Everyone, put down the short gun and have a gun!" The adjutant shouted again.

I saw that all the northern barbarians immediately dropped the two short spears they were still holding in their left hands, and then reached out to hold the long spears that were inserted on the ground before, and pulled them out in one fell swoop. All northern barbarians, no matter their movements or frequencies, are almost as if they were engraved by a person. They are precise and perfect to have a pleasing feeling. No matter who sees this, they can only give a silent admiration from the heart, and absolutely Can't fault it at all.

Able to do this step, has proved that this northern barbarian army is not far from the fourth-level army.

I just don't know why, but it hasn't been shown in Sean's true eyes, and even the data that the Northland Barbarians should have when they were formed into an army are gone. Although Sean still has a little doubt about this, he hasn't had much time to think and deliberate during this period of time, and these things are not crucial things, so he ignored them for the time being.

At this moment, all the Northland Barbarians have finished changing their outfits. They didn't even take the shields. They just held the guns in one hand and formed a square array.

The blood in the eyes of the Goblin Cavalry Commander became more obvious and angry. It let out a low roar, and the speed of its charge suddenly increased a few minutes. Staring coldly at the charge of this goblin cavalry, the northern barbarian's adjutant did not make a defensive move, but after shouting "offensive", thirty-five northern barbarians finally broke out with the previous goblin cavalry station. Seeing a completely different scene-the formation of the charge was not only concentrated, but also showed no signs of dispersion and confusion. Even in the process of charging at such a high speed, they were able to maintain close contact and cover.

Is this the same team as the northern barbarian who seemed to be in a messy charge before?

Then, when the distance between the two sides was less than five meters, the goblin cavalry finally heard the northern barbarian adjutant utter a remark that made it even more humiliating: "My lord has confessed, caught alive!"

Chapter 112: .Big Victory

Two rounds of arrow attacks, and then one round can be regarded as a short gun throw at close range, and finally countercharge with peak momentum.

Shaun felt that after this set of tactics was played out, even if the goblin cavalry commander suddenly went mad, given the advantages in number, momentum, physical strength, etc., the northern barbarians would not have much casualties. At most, there were only a few Northland barbarians who were injured. There would be no death on the spot, and as long as they were not killed on the spot, then for Sean, the team's combat effectiveness would not be reduced in the slightest.

After all, although Dini, a priest with a knife, is not a genuine priest, the effect of healing magic is slightly inferior, but there is still no problem in keeping these people alive.

To put it simply, as long as it is not an on-the-spot death or a disabling injury, there will be no sequelae.

As for victory and defeat, Sean doesn't do what he thinks.

If you can't get a goblin cavalry commander in this way, then Sean feels that the elite troops composed of these northern barbarians can really be disbanded. As for the thirty-five bears with equal numbers in the back, they are really just a group of people responsible for making up the knife.

Anyway, what Sean wants is only the commander of the goblin cavalry. As for those goblin cavalry, if you don't resist, you don't mind keeping them alive, otherwise they can only be solved on the spot.

At this moment, Sean himself rushed towards the heavy hammer at full speed.

The distance of a hundred meters is only a few seconds for Sean, who has already started the light body surgery and adrenal stimulation.

However, it was Dini who rushed to the battlefield to support Sean one step earlier.

The **** servant of the goddess of ice and winter, Aswinter, the priest with a knife, Dini.

A bright white glow, emitting a light white mist, shone out on the body of the heavy hammer.

"Ding!"

A sharp and piercing sound, a weird recoil, a little broken and splashing ice.

That person exhausted the last trace of strength and used a shot that could almost be called the pinnacle of his life. It was disintegrated so lightly, and even because of the recoil generated by the excessive strength, this name came from Luo Xiluo. The lizardman even flew upside down because of this, and then ran into a lizardman, but at this time it was already dead. But this time, it was the turn of the lizardman's eyes that showed extreme unwillingness and anger, and it was only a little bit closer to penetrate the enemy's heart. It had even seen the red blood flowing out, but why? That's a second!

Not only is this lizardman unwilling, but the eyes of all the lizardmen around are unwilling.

In their eyes, the light that exudes a pale white halo and has a light similar to the outline of armor, it seems so dazzling and annoying.

Ice Armor.

comes from the magical arts taught by the goddesses of ice and winter.

Its biggest function is to give the subject a protection against physical damage. Although this divine art has the limit of its endurance, the pale white halo on the divine art at this moment is still very rich, which proves that the endurance of this ice armor technique at this moment is completely full. Any lizard man It is no longer possible to forcibly kill the heavy hammer in this way.

Then, a beautiful shadow suddenly appeared.

This is Dini.

She had been unable to hide before, not for the sake of watching the drama, but just to maintain the magical "visual distortion". Strictly speaking, it is not an illusion, but only a small trick under the priesthood of the goddess of ice and winter. The specific function of this magic is like a blind spot in the human line of sight. Cover it so that it is in the blind spot of human sight and ignore it.

But in fact, any magic or divine skill that is proficient in illusion cracking can easily break this little trick. In addition, the area covered by this little trick is also very limited. It is not like real magical skills that can be matched and used by magic circles, and even a city or a large forest can be covered or changed. .

Of course, this little trick is not exclusive to the goddesses of ice and winter, just like the healing magic is not only the **** of healing.

As long as any priesthood involves fog, water vapor, night, or other gods involved in the field of vision, he understands this trick, but there is a slight difference in the description of the magic and the specific situation.

At this moment, Dini plunged into the enemy's heart like a sharp blade.

As a priest whose authority is to fight, Dini's killing skills are equally exquisite, and it can even be said that her combat skills and killing skills are much better than her divine skills.

saw Dini break into the barbarian front surrounded by lizardmen, and the slasher in her hand swung a silver light.

The light was shining, but the cold air was extremely heavy, and even a pale white cold air was left in the air because of the trajectory of the sword swinging. But if you think it's indifferent and despise these chills, then Dini will let everyone know that these chills are not just good-looking, they are also used by priests with swords as part of their fighting skills. In essence, The ice aura used to reduce the enemy's perception and combat ability is the embodiment of this chill.

It's just that the aura-like magic of the ice aura acts on other people. It needs to consume the power of priests with swords and even priests, and this kind of cold energy exerted by the attack of priests with swords does not need Consume extra divine power. Of course, as the so-called typical of what you pay for, the effectiveness and scope of the two are naturally somewhat different, so generally at higher levels of combat power, priests with swords will not save such a bit of magical power.

But in this battle, this bit of chill is enough.

The slashing blade unceremoniously cut off the neck of a lizardman, which happened to be a large artery, so the blood spurted out like an unstoppable waterfall.

But this sword did not end there.

The blade continued to slash out in a semi-circular arc along the way, but the blade also began to lower due to Dini's rush and the lowering of his right hand. Seeing that the first lizardman had his throat directly broken, the second lizardman was prepared, but did not block the sword as it expected and then counterattacked the hateful enemy. The face looked down in disbelief—its chest was cut with a ten-centimeter-long wound, and the scales on its body could not even protect it.

The two ends of the scales on this wound were completely frozen, almost spreading to cover its entire chest, but it didn't feel at all or didn't know when it was hit. And different from ordinary icing, this frost ice can actually weaken the inherent defensive ability of its scales, just a light tap, the ice fragments together with the scales fall into pieces.

In this wound, you can even see that the flowing blood has condensed into frost, and this frost is still spreading deeply-blood vessels, bones, and internal organs are all frozen one after another, and then shattered.

But Dini did not see the result of this sword, so she swung her third sword.

This third sword no longer attacked the neck or chest, but cut off the legs of the third lizardman.

The incision is as smooth as a mirror—this is truly like a mirror, because the ice has condensed the broken legs of the lizardman, and there is not even a drop of blood around it.

Secret swordsmanship. Frost dance.

A dash and the swing of a sword move killed three enemies one after another.

This is the horror of the fighting power displayed by priests with swords as different from the combat priests.

Of course, in the strict sense, this sword move can no longer be regarded as a dance of frost.

As a priest with a knife in the Ice Temple, whose strength was once close to the Golden Realm, this secret sword is naturally learned from the fighting skills of the Ice God—even though he has betrayed

the Ice God, it is just unable to cast the Ice God's magic is only, but the fighting skills and killing skills learned from the Ice Temple will not disappear because of this. After all, this is the "memory" that humans have mastered through hard work.

To display this kind of skill, of course, there are also physical requirements. Many of the skills Tini cannot perform now are only because the intensity of the physical fitness has not reached the previous level. However, this set of "Secret Sword Art. Dance of Frost" is not too difficult for her, but the divine skills needed to be used here are not the divine gift of the **** of ice, and It is a magical technique belonging to the goddess of ice and winter.

Then, Dini found that if the goddess of ice and winter are used, the power of this set of sword moves is much stronger than when she used to cast it.

This discovery undoubtedly strengthened Tini's belief in the goddess of ice and winter.

At this moment, Dini found that more divine power seemed to be pouring into her body, and these divine powers were constantly tempering and improving her physical fitness. There is no brilliance or explosive momentum, but Dini is very clear that her strength has been promoted at this moment, and she has stepped into the realm of the lower silver!

"Ice Shield!"

The inner surprise did not make Tini lose her mind because of this, she still remembered that she was still on the battlefield at the moment.

The most important point of being a priest with a sword is the judgment and calmness of combat consciousness and instinct.

Several lizardmen around had already launched an attack on the other side. Dini's rich combat experience instantly let her know that she could not deal with so many enemies in an instant, so when she waved her hand, it was a magical technique.

A tall, diamond-shaped transparent mask suddenly appeared in front of Dini, blocking her simultaneous thrust from the five spears on the left.

The strong force suddenly erupted, and this transparent ice shield instantly swayed in circles, making people know that it was extremely violent ripples at first glance. In the next second, this ice

shield made a light "wave" sound, and it burst completely, but the five lizardfolk who attacked at the same time had no strength to continue the attack. They paused and prepared to inhale. At the moment when the gun was attacked again, Dini launched a counterattack without hesitation.

A sword gas burst out of the sky.

The first person to bear the brunt was the lizardman standing in front of Dini. It did not expect that this enemy had broken through the limitation of strength and successfully stepped into the Silver Realm at the moment just now, so it was crushed by this sword energy right now. Up the body.

In fact, it can only be said that this lizardman is indeed very unlucky.

Because ordinary people, even if they have just broken through the limit and stepped into a new realm in battle, they can never immediately use the special abilities granted by the new realm, and maybe even their own power will lose control due to this. However, Dini cannot be regarded as an ordinary person, because her previous strength has already approached the Golden Realm for a long time, and she has also tried the power and rules of the Golden Realm several times with the help of some of the abilities of the Ice Temple, so she has long understood it. Silver is even the power to use when it first enters the golden realm.

It is precisely because of this that Dini was able to use a new power immediately when she broke the limit of her realm.

This is something that these lizardmen can predict and know.

After , Dini's hand is not slow.

As soon as she bullied her figure, she stood next to the four lizardmen and started a further round of offensive.

Whether it is magic or swordsmanship, Tini is naturally the best choice. Although she does not have the potential of a sword master, it is not a problem to become a sword master, otherwise she would not be intercepted at the beginning. Xuefanio's mission is over. What's more, at this moment, all Tini needs to deal with are only a few lower-level bronze or even severely injured lizardmen. If she can't do this well, then she will not be able to become a priest with a knife.

Almost at the same time Dini killed the four lizardmen, her left hand also raised a few white brilliance.

That is the brilliance of healing magic.

It's just that Dini, who is a priest with a knife, is in battle at this moment. Naturally, these white brilliance's healing magic techniques cannot be accurate, and the effect is also impossible to be particularly good, but it stops those few. The same severely wounded barbarian was injured, but there was no problem. As long as the injury is stopped to prevent further deterioration, with the vigorous vitality and terrible willpower of the barbarian, I am afraid that after a few months of training, he will be able to go into a new battle again.

Of course, the premise is that they have not left any disabling sequelae.

Almost at the same time the injuries of these barbarians stopped, the heavy hammer let out a roar like a tiger, and the whole person suddenly stood up from the ground.

At that moment, everyone around even had an illusion, as if the heavy hammer was standing up again against a mountain, and the whole body exuded an unspeakable smell.

It is a variety of completely different and completely independent auras such as recklessness, horror, and horror.

But no matter which one it is, it gives people the feeling of shock.

Even Tini, at the moment when the heavy hammer roared and stood up, she was slightly affected by a certain degree of deterrence, and her hand movement was noticeably slower. For a priest who believes in the gods, this phenomenon is unusual, at least it can prove that the weight of the hammer definitely contains some ancient blood, and the power of this blood seems to have awakened at this moment. smell.

But, it's just "taste".

Because this aura only exploded and disappeared after a short while, the heavy hammer did not awaken the blood.

It's just that everyone on the battlefield is very clear. This means that the hammer will most likely be awakened in the future, and the success rate is definitely not low. Especially a slave hunter like Andre knows more clearly how amazing the worth of such a barbarian in the savage land is. The number of digits may even start in one million.

The two lizardman commanders had the thoughts of turning around and fleeing immediately.

Because they have discovered that they are clearly caught in some kind of terrible war quagmire-in the wild land, no tribe will want to fight against barbarians who have awakened the power of blood. Even the regular army of the major kingdoms will try their best to avoid confrontation with the barbarian tribes with blood awakened people. Such people are not the enemy of 10,000 people, but the enemy of a thousand people is still very possible.

Especially those barbaric blood awakeners who have stepped into the gold or even the sanctuary, one person can almost match the elite combat power of tens of thousands or even more.

This is the power of the blood awakened person.

At this moment, even if Heavy Hammer hadn't awakened his blood, at that moment, he was promoted to his strength and officially became a high-ranking silver master.

Before, he was just a low-ranking silver, and he had already caused these lizardmen to suffer. They even paid the price of almost complete destruction and they just missed him by just one click. And now there is a priest with a sword who is also in the lower silver, and now has stepped into the upper silver and in a rage barbarian, they have the courage to continue to fight, or even if they still have the courage, but they can not meet the reality. The cruelty.

Not enough people.

In a battle, two people have been promoted in strength. This kind of thing is not common.

Just as the two lizardmen made a decision to escape, suddenly there were several soft sounds of "puff puff" behind them, followed by the sound of four heavy objects falling to the ground. The two lizardfolk were shocked that their hearts seemed to have stopped beating, but they were cold-blooded creatures but they felt a colder feeling, which is probably even more chilling than the cold produced when they were killed by Dini's secret swordsmanship.

The two lizardmen looked back in horror, and saw a black-haired human teenager looking at himself and the others indifferently, and four lizardmen fell beside him. That was because there was no one before. The four guards were left behind with weapons. At this moment, there was only a small perforation on the bodies of the four lizardmen. It seemed to be a slight scar that was lightly pierced by some kind of sharp weapon, but the position happened to be between the eyebrows. So it seems particularly deadly.

One of the lizardfolk can even see clearly, and there is a slight black mist emerging from these scars.

Sean stood with a sword. Under the light of the fire, his figure looked unusually heroic and tall, but it was also particularly intimidating, especially the eyes with almost no emotion, which made the two lizardmen even mistakenly think That is the avatar of the **** of death descending.

"Kneel down." Sean drew in a low voice.

The two lizardmen threw themselves to the ground with a "thump", not even daring to move except for shivering.

The burning sound of flames continued, but the shouting to kill has gradually ceased. Several footsteps sounded slightly, from far to near, and then stopped behind the two lizardmen. There is no doubt that the owner of this footstep is naturally Hammer, Dini, and the barbarian who can walk around.

"What's the situation?" Sean said softly.

"The lives of the injured people are saved, but there is one person who can't fight anymore." Dini's face is also unsightly. Although she has killed many people, she has never experienced war after all. Today's opinions and feelings have finally been completely overturned, "However, the situation is not very optimistic, we still have to carry out treatment quickly. I am not a professional pastor..."

Speaking of the end, Dini's voice was a little inaudible.

Of the thirteen barbarians, only three were able to move in the end, including the heavy hammer, and only three of the other ten were able to survive. All the others died in battle.

"I'm sorry." Xiao En looked at the hammer, "I didn't think about it well, which caused your tribe to lose so many people in vain."

"Great guest, it's not your fault." The momentum of the heavy hammer is as vast as a mountain, with a wild aura unique to the Western Continent orcs, but at the moment it is also a little frightened and terrifying. The aura disappeared without a trace, and immediately fell to the ground, "This is a sacred war, it is for the survival of our Zhongyan tribe, it is their glory to die for the tribe, I should say that I am sorry," Because I involved all the distinguished guests in the war of our tribe."

"Get up." Xiao En said, "I said before that I want to teach you how to command battles. This already means that I and your tribe are one. So in this battle, I did have the fault of misjudgment. This is As a commander, one should face up to the problem."

"Thank you for the teachings of the distinguished guest." The hammer said aloud again, and the other two barbarians immediately fell to their knees and repeated it.

Heavy Hammer used this kind of words to win the respect of the Chongyan tribe for Sean, so he shut up and didn't want to swallow his mind.

Immediately afterwards, another series of footsteps sounded. A lizardman took a glance from the corner of his eye and saw a female magician finally gathered under the shelter of several gray elves and werewolves. It couldn't help but shudder. This fire cloud and prairie fire were set by this female magician. Setting fire on the oasis grassland of the wild land is a huge crime. If the owner of an oasis land knows If so, it's an endless situation.

In an instant, the lizardfolk became more disturbed and frightened: they were going to be silenced!

"Put out the flames." Seen Cecilia approaching, Sean said softly.

So Cecilia smiled slightly, and after nodding, she didn't see any movement, but walked towards the flame that was spreading out. Then there was a surprising scene. All the flames seemed to be hiding from Cecilia. As she moved forward, the flames immediately gave up a path automatically, and would not burn her at all. For a minute, when Cecilia passed by, the flame quickly closed again, and in a blink of an eye Cecilia disappeared from everyone's sight.

Ten seconds later, in everyone's field of vision, the raging flames that had been dancing all over the sky suddenly stopped as if by some time-still magic. Then the next moment, all the flames

immediately flowed back toward the center, just like water flowing liquid, just a blink of an eye, and the flames that had spread to a radius of hundreds of meters were completely concentrated in Cecilia. On the palm of his right hand, it condenses into a red ball of light.

Seeing Cecilia raised her hand and threw it, the ball of light flew into the air, and then slammed into the fire cloud with a loud "bang".

In the next second, within one kilometer, it will be as bright as daylight!

And Cecilia, as if she had done a trivial thing, patted her hands lightly and then stepped back, still with a faint smile on her face, like a child waiting to be praised.

Not long after, the forces of the bear and the northern barbarians also returned. Just as Sean had guessed, the northern barbarians only wounded four people, and none of them were injured. He was seriously injured and completely lost his combat effectiveness, and he did not die.

Looking at the three prisoners on the ground, Xiao En waved his hand gently: "Except for these three, no one else will stay, especially the kobolds of Yanqi tribe!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded as they should, and immediately dispersed into several troops to chase the place where the kobolds had broken up.

Chapter 113: High Priest of Shigeiwa

Chongyan tribe is a very simple tribe.

After the sneak attack ended last night, Sean decided not to waste time anymore, but rushed to the Chongyan tribe overnight.

The daytime vision formed by Cecilia shooting the flames into the night sky enveloped a whole one kilometer of land, but in fact the impact was not limited to this one kilometer, although it would not have the same impact as Cecilia's awakening. It is far-reaching, but somehow the influence radiates

to the surrounding area for several kilometers. At least at this moment, if there are other tribes within a few kilometers, you can see that the bright light shining from this kilometer has not been dissipated for a long time.

This is one of the reasons why Sean decided to leave here immediately.

Perhaps the Habek tribe who ruled this oasis grassland could not see the vision here because of the distance, but as a third-class tribe, there will definitely be a witch sacrifice-just like other kingdoms in the outside world will definitely have towns. Like the strong, the witch sacrifices, priests and the like are already equivalent to this kind of identity, but they are not known for their force, but for their wisdom to guide the advancement of a tribe.

Of course, there is no doubt about the strength.

Any priest is a strong person in the golden realm; and any witch priest is a strong person in the sanctuary. The only difference between the witch priest and the priest is that the high priest may also be the lower golden powerhouse, but the great witch priest must be the powerhouse in the upper sanctuary.

However, anyone who understands the history and rules of the development of the wilds knows that people like priests and witch priests are actually weaker than other powerful people in the same realm, and although they are also using magic skills As a means of combat, but because of the inherent flaws in the spells, it is inferior to the magician. But even so, any person from the outside world will not despise these "wizards", because their lives are often very long, so the accumulation of wisdom is not a joke.

Like the high priest of the heavy rock tribe, according to the heavy hammer, his strength is probably only the lower gold level, and because he is too old, I am afraid that he can only match those who are new to gold and have not yet fully adapted to the new power. Those are on par. But he has lived for one hundred and fifty years, and according to the current situation, he may not be a problem even if he lives for another fifty years, and the average low-level gold powerhouse can only live no matter how strong the vitality is. One hundred two or thirty years.

As for a witch priest who stepped into the sanctuary, even if he did not see this vision with his own eyes, he could definitely feel this strong magic wave.

Sean believes that the Habaek tribe will definitely take action.

So they must integrate into the environment of the heavy rock tribe as soon as possible to eliminate other troubles that may be caused. According to the rules of the Wildlands, as long as the Chongyan tribe accepts themselves and others, even the Habaek tribe cannot use too strong means against them, and as long as it is not at war with a third-class tribe, Sean will have nothing to do. Fear, because he has the means to deal with it.

As for the two hundred kobolds of the Yanqi tribe, although they have not killed all of them, they also left more than a hundred corpses. There are not a few injured kobolds who have escaped. I am afraid that less than 30 people will survive. The 30 wounded kobolds are not good news for a tribe, or in any case, the Yanqi tribe, an army that tried to attack the Chongyan tribe, ended in defeat. This is definitely for the Yanqi tribe. It was a fatal blow.

There is even no need for the Heavy Rock Tribe to take action. Just let out a little wind, and the Yanqi Tribe will not be able to survive.

Because even the fourth-class tribe will suffer a great loss of vitality after the loss of two hundred young and powerful soldiers. What's more, the Yanqi tribe is only a fifth-class tribe?

However, this kind of behavior is not considered a tactic but a conspiracy, and Heavy Hammer will not accept it. Even if he knew that this was the kindness of Xiao En and others, as a deadly opponent of his own tribe, Heavy Hammer still hoped that his tribe could personally step through the gate of Yanqi tribe.

This is the glory that belongs to the barbarian tribe.

After a full night and almost a day, everyone finally rushed to the Chongyan tribe before noon under the leadership of the heavy hammer.

In Sean's eyes, this tribe can only be described as broken.

Any ethnic group living in a wild land will be very concerned about the place where their tribe lives. Not to mention the tents and earthen houses in the tribe, the earth walls used to protect the tribe will definitely be repaired very seriously. But now the entire Chongyan tribe is in front of everyone, but there are several sections of earth walls that have collapsed and no one is going to repair it, and the tribe even has several earthen huts that have collapsed, revealing a desolate atmosphere.

Shaun glanced at the hammer and the others. At this moment, almost every surviving barbarian turned red in an instant.

Andre, Cecilia, Dini and others sighed slightly, but no one said anything, and a breath of death permeated the whole team. Seeing this scene, everyone understood in their hearts, I am afraid that the heavy rock tribe has been breached, otherwise this phenomenon would not happen in front of them, but Sean did not give an order, and they did not want to act.

At least, this can be regarded as a kind of silent goodwill.

But at this moment, a sudden bell struck.

Heavy Hammer and others lit up. This is the warning bell used by the tribe when foreign enemies come.

At this moment, there is only one heavy rock tribe in front of everyone, so it is naturally clear where the sound of the alarm comes from.

Soon, a group of barbarians with tattered clothes and various "weapons" in their hands ran over from the Chongyan tribe.

The number of people is small, only forty people, both men and women, and even among them there are several elderly people who can almost be called grandparents, and there are also teenagers with very immature faces. Although they are small in number, they are full of momentum, and they are not afraid of the large number of people on Sean's side. Judging by their cohesion, they are not much weaker than Sean, which has just gone through a **** battle and is still at the peak of its power.

If you say that you don't have the belief in death, I'm afraid you don't have the courage to face it.

I don't know why, almost everyone who saw the scene before them thought of a word.

The power of the clan.

The thirty-five bears standing behind and around Sean's team, and even many of them suddenly put down their impact shields and stretched out bear paws to wipe the tears from their eyes. As the bear people who once lived in this land, but later became prisoners and trophies, they know very well what this scene means, they also came here back then. At this moment, because of the empathy, their eyes are unknowingly moist. .

Tears can't stop anyway.

Xiao En slowly raised a hand, and the momentum emitted by the "rabbit crowd" rushing out of the Chongyan tribe was obviously stagnant. With the eyesight of Xiao En and others, it can be seen that at this moment, these people's The trace of fear and tension exuded from his facial expressions and body. It's just that this sentiment did not spread. Death in the battlefield was originally the glory that all barbarians valued, let alone for the tribe!

"We are not hostile." Xiao En said in a deep voice. The distance between the two sides is a little bit far away. Naturally, if the voice is not loud, the other party cannot be heard.

It's just that, in this way, Sean's voice sounds full of domineering aura, which naturally cannot convince the people of the Zhongyan tribe. What's more, they had just gone through a war, and now they came with the belief that they would die. If they believed Sean so easily, it would be really doubtful.

"It's me!" The heavy hammer had already stepped out at this time, standing between the two sides, "Where are the hammer and the warhammer?"

Hearing the name called by the hammer, Sean's facial muscles twitched slightly, but if he laughed out loud in such a serious atmosphere right now, it would be really wrong.

Laughing at the barbarian's name is like a duel initiated by a knight, and no evasion is allowed.

Those who stood outside the gate of the Zhongyan tribe saw that the people walking out at this moment were actually heavy hammers. Not only did their expressions not change at all, but they seemed even more angry, especially an old man who stood out from the crowd and exhausted. With all his strength, he threw the weapon in his hand toward the heavy hammer.

But perhaps because of age and weakness, this iron weapon that no one can understand only flew halfway and fell to the ground.

"Ataba, you traitor!" the old man roared hissed exhaustedly.

Hearing the old man's roar, everyone including the heavy hammer was taken aback, and the heavy hammer and the barbarians changed their faces.

"What's the matter?" Cecilia was a little dazed.

"Ataba is the name of Hammer before he became a candidate for the chief. The other party has denied the identity of Hammer by calling out this name." Shaun laughed bitterly, "I know it's not that simple, alas." Celia suddenly realized that, Sean stretched out his hand and patted her head gently: "This is a normal thing. If it were us, we would probably be so suspicious.... After all, Zhongyan tribe. It's just gone through a big battle."

"You actually colluded with outsiders!" The old man uttered an angry roar as Xiao En expected.

"High Priest, I don't!" The heavy hammer immediately knelt down on his knees, and said with a panic expression, "This is Sir Sean Connery, a lord of the outside world, and also our wild land. Great guest! He is also the benefactor of our tribe!"

The surviving savages also stepped forward, then knelt down beside the heavy hammer, and said in unison: "Please observe the high priest!"

This time, even Sean was a little stunned.

This old man who seems to die at any time is the high priest of the Chongyan tribe who has lived for one hundred and fifty years?

There seems to be something wrong with what Shaun knows.

Chapter 114: .Ronan the Barbarian

This is a ruined tribe site.

There is no huge wooden wall standing upright like those tribes in the Western Continent, and there is no structural defense like a stone wall. There are just some rammed earth walls that are not even as high as people, not even earth walls, just rows of mounds, not to mention those silver masters, even people in the Bronze realm can easily turn over. To say that these earth walls are expected to have a defensive effect, it is better to say that these earth walls are just a symbol of territory.

This tribal gathering place has a name that is not gorgeous, and certainly not unpleasant.

Chongyan.

Like the meaning given by the people of the tribe, the people of the Zhongyan tribe are indeed as hard and tenacious as rocks.

Sean followed behind the high priest of the heavy rock tribe, with Cecilia and Dini next to him. Andre did not follow, but was responsible for arranging the cordon to prevent possible damage. Assault.

In the wild land, any caution cannot be overstated, because the enemy will often launch a surprise attack the moment you relax.

Walking in the tribe's gathering place, Xiao En can see that as a fifth-class tribe, its gathering place is naturally not too big. After all, the entire Zhongyan tribe has less than two hundred people. But as he moved forward at this moment, what Sean saw was a dilapidated gathering place. There were only a few of the seven earthen houses, which were the seven most important buildings in the tribe, including the chief, high priest, and chief guard. The residence also includes the worship hall for learning knowledge, the granary for storing food, the residence of future chief candidates, and the residence of tribal guests.

But at this moment, five of these seven earthen houses have collapsed.

On the ruins, you can still see some barbarians moving away the stones from the ruins.

Priests in the Wildlands have a special method similar to alchemy. They can make and extract a very special liquid. When this liquid is poured on the sand, the inside of the sand can cause a certain change. It is not invaded by water and fire and is very hard. Of course, this kind of hardness is only

in relative terms. In terms of hardness, it is naturally not as good as a stone-built house, but at least it is much better than real sand, and not afraid of wind erosion is also a very important factor.

In addition to the collapsed earthen huts, many tents have been destroyed. In many places in the gathering area, scorched land can be seen.

This is naturally very familiar to the three Sean who just let go.

Regardless of whether the High Priest of Heavy Rock intentionally let Xiao En and the others see this scene of the Heavy Rock Tribe in front of them, at least Xiao En and others have indeed seen the tragedy of the entire Heavy Rock Tribe, which is the same as the situation that Sean had originally expected. It's slightly different. Especially when Xiao En saw the situation of the High Priest of Chongyan, his brows wrinkled involuntarily, and he didn't conceal anything about his thoughtful appearance.

So, the surrounding air became a little low.

The place where Xiao En and others were received was in the earthen hut of the high priest. Apart from Sean, Cecilia, and Dini, the only ones who can enter this house are the hammer and the other two barbarians, the old and the young-the old one possesses an unusually ferocious aura. , This breath does not explain how strong this old man is, but there is no doubt that he must have been the most powerful warrior in this tribe; on the contrary, another young barbarian, who is probably just an adult, looks a little weak. At least he really didn't see anything resembling a barbarian except that he was indeed as burly as a barbarian.

Shaun estimated that this young barbarian must have never seen blood.

"Dear guest, thank you very much for saving the hammer. I apologize for the offense just now." The high priest of Chongyan bowed his head sincerely and apologized.

On the way here, Heavy Hammer has succinctly explained his previous grievances with Sean, and what happened to the Wind-Zhufeng tribe afterwards, and even solved the Yanqi tribe's army along the way. He did not miss the matter. After all, he also brought back the corpses of seven savages. At this moment, these corpses were being baptized before they could be buried in the earth.

"Are you down?" Shaun glanced up and down at the heavy rock high priest, and then quickly discovered the unnatural aura on his body.

Shaun's words caused a panic among the two barbarians next to him.

However, the high priest of Chongyan stretched out his hand very quickly. Xiao En noticed that the high priest was just a gesture, and he had successfully calmed the emotions of the two, which proved that the high priest was indeed very much in the tribe. Be loved by others.

"Yes, distinguished guest." The high priest did not deny it, but simply nodded and admitted, "In the last battle, I suffered some irrecoverable injuries, so my strength is indeed not as good as before. Now I am too. It is indeed no longer suitable for the position of high priest, so my main energy now is to train this child... Ronan." The high priest Chongyan called, and the young barbarian, who seemed a little weak, walked over. : "This kid has very good potential, but his confidence is a little lacking. He will definitely be able to become a high priest in the future!"

Shaun glanced at the young barbarian. Under Sean's sharp gaze, the young barbarian looked a little timid and weak.

"Your name is Ronan?" Sean asked.

The young barbarian nodded.

Xiao En's eyes wrinkled slightly, and he shouted in a deep voice, "Tell me your name!"

"Luo...Lona!" The young barbarian was a little panicked when he was so scared by Sean, but as soon as he spoke, it revealed the fact that he was not very proficient in the common language of the mainland, "No, I mean... Ronal! Take... South! Ronan!"

Soon, the golden light that no one can see appeared in Xiao En's eyes.

Just a glance, Xiao En showed a hint of shock in his heart.

[Name: Ronan]

[Race: Barbarian]

【Combat Class: Priest (First Tier)】

[Personal attributes-strength: 15 (17); endurance: 15 (20); agility: 5 (10); wisdom: 16 (20); will: 16 (21)]

The barbarians are born with a talent for strength and endurance that is much higher than that of humans, but agility is slightly inferior. Especially for the barbarians living in the wild, the talents for strength and endurance are more obvious. So, the growth limit of the strength and endurance of the barbarians in the general wild land can reach fifteen points, while the agility is limited to eight points. Wisdom and will are no different from ordinary humans, both are ten points.

However, the barbarian named Ronan in front of him is only a first-order "priest", and he already possesses a terrifyingly high personal attribute. With Sean's detailed understanding of various professions, it is naturally not difficult to repudiate the present one. The initial attributes of the barbarian named Ronan. And it was precisely because of this attribute that he was shocked.

Because Ronan not only has the fifteen-point growth limit of strength and endurance that an ordinary barbarian should have, but even his wisdom and will are also the fifteen-point growth limit! And even after he became an adult, he reached the growth limit of wisdom and will. Compared with the young thieves of Ruby, Ronan in front of him is more in line with the definition of the word "genius"!

"It is indeed a young man with great potential." Although Sean was surprised, his face was very calm. He pretended to check Ronan's situation before nodding, "His achievements will definitely not be in the future. Under you."

The last sentence was actually speaking to the high priest of Chongyan.

"Witch priest?" After hearing Shaun's words, the high priest of Chongyan not only did not show the slightest anger, but showed a look of joy on his face.

"The Great Witch Festival." Shaun said concisely, "Of course, the premise is that he can live to that time and he has enough time to study."

When he heard the words "Great Witch Sacrifice", Ronan seemed to be frightened and stood on the spot, but the heavy hammer, the heavy rock high priest and the old man showed an almost ecstatic look. , It seems that he didn't even think about why Sean would be so sure. However, after hearing

the second half of Sean, the High Priest of Chongyan woke up as if he was awakened: "Guest, you are right. Even if you have talent, you still need enough study time, and even enough diligence. ."

The growth method of priests and witch sacrifices in the wild land is actually similar to that of magicians and warlocks, but they are much faster than magicians. After all, magicians do not believe in gods, but priests and witch sacrifices do. The habit of believing in gods. In essence, as long as there is enough time and enough piety and diligence, it is not difficult for any barbarian who embarks on the path of priests to improve their strength, but the only level that prevents them from growing is just like a magician. , The most important factor like the warlock.

Talent.

The priests and witch sacrifices of the wild land never lack time, and their faith is absolutely pious enough. But it is a pity that their innate talents also limit their future achievements. Maybe they can improve and change their strength when encountering some major opportunities, but not every barbarian can Favored and favored by the goddess of luck.

However, no matter how fast it is, it will take at least ten years for Ronan to climb from the current situation to the position before the High Priest of Heavy Rock.

Of course, if he is lucky enough, maybe he can be faster.

In terms of immediate benefits, Ronan is not as valuable as rupee to Sean. At least after a period of training, Rupi can formally put him into actual combat use-of course, the premise is that the young thieves will not run away during the first mission.

"I don't know this time, why did you come from afar?"

"Compared to this, I want to know what happened to the Chongyan tribe."

Chapter 115: .Fulfill the promise

"We have encountered a plunder." The High Priest of Heavy Rock sighed, "A plunder that is enough to wipe out our Tribe of Heavy Rock."

"Predatory?" Sean frowned slightly.

The word looting is just as explained literally.

It's just that in the wild land, because of the emergence of the wild king and the union and restraint of the big first-class and second-class tribes, plundering, which will obviously cause the extinction of those weak tribes, should be suppressed or even eliminated. That's right. Especially at the moment when the wild land is about to enter the winter, the act of plundering is even more unforgivable, because the severe cold winter will freeze the whole wild land, and the water plants will wither and the limited water sources will also freeze. It becomes ice, so at this time I can only rely on extremely limited meat and clothing for the belly and keep warm.

Almost every year in the severe winter, there will be a large number of people who die in the wild.

It can be said that the severe winter is the important factor restricting the population growth of the entire wilderness. This is also the reason why every tribe will not expand the scale and breed in large numbers at will. Without enough food and warmth, those newly born children will definitely not survive the first cold winter-of course, kobolds and goblins are not included in this list. These two races are notoriously huge, but their usual downsizing is also extremely large, so there is not enough offspring, and they don't even need to be severe in winter to be extinct in endless wars.

But Sean still knows very well that plundering in the wild has another meaning.

Expansion.

"Which tribe is expanding?" Sean asked.

Just one sentence made the high priest of Chongyan look surprised. He previously thought that when the hammer said that Sean was familiar with the Wildlands, and it was most likely to be the noble guests of the first-class tribe, he thought that the hammer was just a white lie to add to the identity and status of Sean, but Seen from the point that Sean can associate expansion just by hearing the plunder, the High Priest of Heavy Rock felt that he was obviously too arbitrary.

But this is no wonder, because often people who have been long enough will feel proud and proud because of the accumulation and increase of their own knowledge, which leads to the illusion of a leader in a certain field, so instinct will remain suspicious in dealing with many things. The attitude, so arbitrary and subjective, is just a "side effect" of longevity.

"You don't need to be surprised. This is actually just a simple logical reasoning. Anyone who knows the situation in the wilderness can infer it." Sean can easily feel the change in the attitude of the High Priest of Heavy Rock, and of course he can feel it. The surprise in his eyes, "Generally, tribes that like to plunder are like Luoxiluo. They like war and enjoy war, and they do not engage in any production activities. All supplies are provided by employers, and they will naturally go if necessary. Plunder. It's just that the plunder of this kind of tribe is very measured and will not cause major harm or impact on the sustainable development of a tribe."

"But you just said that the result of this plundering for your heavy rock tribe is almost a crisis of extinction. This is obviously beyond the standard. When it comes to the upcoming winter, I boldly speculate that this plundering The essence is not to help my tribe through the harsh winter, but to bring greater benefits to the tribe.... And what kind of benefits are greater benefits? Based on my understanding of the wild land, I can pass Only expansion can bring benefits from plunder, and only expansion can truly grow a tribe."

This time, not only the High Priest of Chongyan was surprised, but also Ronan and the barbarian old man were shocked. Only the heavy hammer seemed to have accepted Sean's omnipotence and strength. The expression on his face remained calm, especially when he saw everyone including the high priest look surprised. Hammer felt a sudden burst of joy in his heart.

After a while, the high priest of the heavy rock nodded, and said with some convincing words: "It is exactly as you inferred from the distinguished guest....The people who plundered our heavy rock tribe are the Heishui tribe."

"Black Water?" Xiao En thought a little, and then realized something.

The Blackwater Tribe is a second-class tribe that performed very strongly and eye-catchingly in the later stage of the game. Except that this tribe cannot be promoted to the first-class tribe without a great witch festival, its tribe is no better than any first-class tribe in terms of scale and combat effectiveness. The tribe is weak. Especially in several military operations against the millennium covenant empire, the black wolf cavalry of the Heishui tribe was responsible for the important combat power as a final word.

This is a super powerful tribe that gathers kobolds, barbarians, goblins, dwarves, lizardmen, half-dragons, and many half-orcs.

History did not produce any deviation, but proceeded step by step.

Predatory expansion, from the current point of view, should be one of the main reasons for the prosperity of this tribe.

At least, in the later history that Sean knew, the Blackwater Tribe was already able to be self-sufficient without relying on plunder.

"Yes, this is a villain tribe!" The heavy rock high priest said angrily. "He is not an affiliate of the Habek tribe, but attached to the Black Gold tribe, which is a powerful tribe ruled by dwarves... ... The Black Gold Tribe and the Habek Tribe are not compatible with each other, so as long as the Black Water Tribe does not plunder the Black Gold Tribe's affiliation, but instead uses the Habek Tribe's attachment as the target of plunder, the Black Gold Tribe will ignore it."

"What about your suzerain tribe?" Xiao En asked curiously, "Since the Black Gold tribe ignores it, your suzerain tribe should have the obligation to protect your subordinate tribes. Didn't the Habaek tribe take any measures against it? "

Hearing Shaun's words, the High Priest of Chongyan gave a bitter smile: "The act of plundering is not forbidden. These are the necessary conditions for the survival of the tribe. It is only because the king does not agree to it, so the major tribes There are some restraints and restrictions, but this kind of behavior will definitely not be completely prohibited for a while, so in fact, there are many tribes in the wilds that are doing this, and even because this behavior may be completely banned in the future, it has become more severe. Case."

"Moreover, the suzerain tribe is not like your outside lords. It has the responsibility of protecting the people of the territories." Heavy Hammer took the words and continued to explain, "If it is an invasion by foreign enemies, then the suzerain tribe is of course obliged to send troops, but generally The people in the small tribes who are responsible for fighting and consuming are still the people of our small tribes.... But if it's just the internal disputes in the wild land, the suzerain tribe will never intervene, otherwise it is also the Yanqi tribe attached to the Habek tribe, how dare to act blatantly How about the soldiers invading us?"

Hearing this, Sean finally realized: "So, it's no wonder I have been unable to understand, but now I finally understand."

The wild land is actually a microcosm of the entire wonderland.

The tribes here are actually no different from those outside kingdoms. The wars between each other are just for their tribes to become stronger. It's just that the savage land has always believed in the weak and the strong, and many things have been more naked and cruel. Unlike the principalities

of the outside world that are dependent on the major empires, the principalities belonging to the same suzerain will not start wars with each other. But the conspiracy between each other is also indispensable.

this is the truth.

"Therefore, our current tribe is actually exhausted. It is really our sin to be unable to entertain the distinguished guests with the best things." The high priest of Chongyan apologized to Sean very sincerely, "but the distinguished guests Don't worry, I have ordered the people below to slaughter ten pigs and sheep tonight to entertain the distinguished guests and your subordinates. This is the only thing we can do."

"Ten pigs and sheep?" Xiao En was taken aback for a while, "When I followed you in just now, I saw that there seemed to be only ten pigs and sheep left in your tribal livestock pen."

"Yes." The high priest of Chongyan nodded. "The only adults who have been fattened are these ten that have not been snatched away. There are also a few young sheep and a cow. Please forgive me for not being able to entertain with lambs. Dear guest, because this is really important to the survival of our tribe. And after those old sheep are slaughtered, you can also make a few more warm clothes to at least help the children of the tribe through this harsh winter."

"It's weird." Xiao En was a little confused and unable to understand, "Since the Blackwater Tribe can carry out plunder, why are you impossible?"

"This distinguished guest, it's not that we can't, but we can't." The old barbarian who hadn't spoken finally spoke, "Becoming the target of the Blackwater Tribe's looting is not only the material loss, but also The people in the tribe have also suffered heavy losses.... The chief, the captain of the guard, and all the chief candidates have been killed in the battle. At the same time, many young people in the tribe have died in the battle. Now our entire Zhongyan tribe is less than fifty. People, most of them are old people and children, it is very difficult to gather a guard."

Xiao En recalled the scene he had seen in the Zhongyan tribe before. It was true that not many people rushed out to fight with the strength of the clan, and there were also many old people and children. At this moment, after hearing this barbarian's words, He finally understood that the Zhongyan tribe had received such a tragic blow, and at the same time, he also understood why the kobolds of the Yanqi tribe dared to trouble the savages of the Zhongyan tribe.

"Who said that all of your chief candidates died in battle? Isn't there one here?" Sean stretched out his hand and pushed the heavy hammer. "Since your tribe has no chiefs and chief candidates, then the heavy hammer is now The chief of the heavy rock tribe, should it be a matter of course?"

"It's really appropriate." After a moment of silence, the high priest of Chongyan nodded, "Old Wick, you should arrange it immediately. Tonight, we will also announce to the people in the clan while we are entertaining the distinguished guests. The chief of the tribe is Ataba!"

"Yes!" The old barbarian still looked full of energy. After giving a chest-beating ceremony unique to a barbarian, he turned and left here.

"And it's not a problem to have no troops." Shaun said calmly, "I and the hammer...well, should I say that it is Chief Ataba now? I have an agreement with Chief Ataba, so I will be here for the time being. Your hammer tribe will live here for a while."

"You mean..." The eyes of the High Priest of Heavy Rock suddenly shone with a light.

Shaun smiled slightly, then nodded.

it is more than words.

Chapter 116: .The wind and rain to come [subscription required]

The wild land has never been a place of peace.

The wind-driven tribal incident that sensationalized the entire head and tail snake route more than a month ago has finally subsided. Except for some people who are obviously not well informed, no one in the wild land will talk about it again. For the people in the Wildlands, there are too many new anecdotes that can be used for after-dinner talks, and it is not necessary to continue to talk about this potentially life-threatening matter.

Especially in the Zhuangfeng tribe.

Since several slave hunting teams that dared to provoke Billy, the trade chief of the wind-seeking tribe, were slaughtered, and then more than a dozen people were put to death by Billy when he heard that Billy's shame was used as a talk to talk to others. No one in the Wind Tribe dared to talk about these things anymore.

Similarly, there are obviously fewer caravans and slave-catching teams that pass through the tribes.

But all this did not arouse Billy's attention.

For more than a month, Billy has devoted almost all of his attention to training his own armed forces. Even because of previous failures, Billy used various excuses to force conscription against the tribe. The first to bear the brunt was the thieves' guild. If it weren't for these people to provoke opponents that shouldn't be offended, that wouldn't happen. How could Lee's careful eyes let go of these thieves' union people?

The second people who suffered were those slave trapping teams.

These slave hunting teams have an obvious characteristic, that is, their strength is good, but they are very poor, and their reputation in the Zhufeng tribe is not very good. So these people were very unlucky and Billy found an excuse to force the levy. Of course, not everyone thought it was unlucky. At least they were very tired from then on, but they were very fed up for three meals, so there was no need to worry about it. Starving.

Fortunately, Billy was naturally not so enthusiastic that even the merchant and his guards would attack, and he also clearly controlled the scope of the Zhanfeng tribe.

Because Billy is now the deputy regional chief of the Great Rift Valley, he has four trading points under his direct jurisdiction, and one wind-driven tribal trading point suffered losses, but the other three trade points under his jurisdiction did not. In this case, his lack of performance cannot be used as a weakness attack. And Billy was also very clever and didn't choose a new trade chief in the Zhuangfeng tribe, which was also something he could use.

In more than a month, Billy's private army has two hundred people, and the armed forces of the Zhufeng tribe have a total of three hundred available troops. Moreover, after absorbing the mistakes and experience of dealing with Sean last time, the hardcovers of these three hundred armed soldiers have been greatly improved. Almost all of them are sophisticated equipment, and the combination of arms is also very complete. This time even There are a hundred cavalry.

Just as Billy was training this private army so hard, a luxuriously decorated carriage finally drove slowly.

There is no coachman in the carriage, and the two black horses with shiny black fur are dragging the carriage forward. This is a very rare breed. For those who really love horses and understand horses, it only takes a glance to see that the value of these two horses is even more than that of the luxuriously decorated carriage that is almost equivalent to the same weight of gold. Noble, because this is the black nightmare of the Zenas Empire.

It is said that no more than five horses are smuggled into the trading capital every year, and in the Chenas Empire, not everyone can have a black nightmare. Only those who have a long history can own the black nightmare. This is true. A symbol of status and status. Even in the trading capital, the auction price of each black nightmare is at least millions of gold coins. No matter how cheap, two black nightmares may be worth tens of millions of gold coins.

For a while, everyone's eyes on the carriage changed.

But there are no people who really dare to go up and grab horses.

People who can live in the wilderness are not fools. Such a huge carriage worth more than tens of millions can travel alone in the wilderness, and the strength of the people in the carriage is definitely not simple. Especially those who are truly capable and mindful of slave hunters, their complexion changed abruptly when the carriage passed by, and they immediately left without looking back, and never looked at the carriage at all.

In a blink of an eye, more than a dozen slave hunting teams quickly left the Zhufeng tribe.

These ten slave hunting teams are all well-known slave hunting teams here in the Zhuangfeng tribe. Other slave hunting teams may not be able to feel the strong blood on the carriage, but watching these slave hunting teams go so panicked, They all knew that this carriage was definitely not the target they could make up their minds.

The carriage quickly drove to Zhufeng Inn.

This is the most luxurious hotel in the Zhufeng tribe, but since the incident broke out more than a month ago, no one has stayed here again. It's not that the hotel charges are too expensive, but

everyone has seen the truth. This hotel with only one entrance and exit is not a protection in a place like a wild land, but an act indistinguishable from suicide. As long as Billy sent people around the hotel, no one could escape from other places.

Two black nightmares suddenly rang their noses, and the one on the left made a series of neighs, and then the carriage was quickly opened.

A woman in a simple dress walked out of the carriage.

This woman did not wear any protective gear, and her clothing was also light hunting outfit for mobility. Unlike those hunting outfits worn by noble daughters who go hunting, there are many unnecessary luxury decorations.

The woman has long black hair and her facial features are very feminine, but when she has a stern face at the moment, she reveals a dangerous aura that strangers should not enter, adding a few points of coldness to her. When everyone around saw this beautiful young woman, they could feel the slight soreness in their eyes. Many people couldn't directly look at the existence of this woman. The strong breath even reminded many people. Billy, the former trade chief who went to the Zhufeng tribe.

That is a truly dangerous breath.

Several armed soldiers in charge of the ***** work of the Zhufeng Hotel couldn't help but shudder when they saw the woman stepping down from the carriage. They seemed to feel that the surrounding temperature had dropped inexplicably. But despite the fear in the heart and the body trembling slightly, because of their duties, these people still had to stop the woman. Almost everyone looked like an enemy.

"That's how you receive guests?" The woman finally spoke.

Her voice is very clear and sweet, it is a wind chime-like voice, very beautiful.

Several guards were taken aback for a moment, and then they realized that the woman had no hostile behavior at all, but why did they surround her? Naturally incomprehensible with the strength of these guards, their reaction is an instinctive behavior of fear, just like the hunters in the forest will subconsciously gather when they see a tiger. It is transmitted by a biological chain. "Dangerous" information.

The guards gave way.

"Take good care of my horses. Even if they lose a horse's hair, you can't afford to compensate." The woman walked, and as she progressed, the cold breath became more and more obvious, "By the way Get Billy for me, I don't want to waste time."

The guards looked at each other, but one of them left here soon and rushed towards Billy's residence. He only prayed that Billy had not left the tribe at this moment to carry out his so-called training plan. The other people saw this guard running fast, and there was nothing to do except secretly curse, who made them react as fast as him, and missed the opportunity to leave this dangerous woman, so they had to immediately start to bring the carriage into the back. The stables.

Fortunately, when the guard found Billy, Billy was planning to leave the Wind-Zhuking Tribe to continue training his soldiers. But after hearing the rumors of the guard, Billy didn't hesitate to turn around and leave, and rushed to the Wind Inn to meet the woman, and there was a middle-aged man next to Billy. If Sean could If you see this middle-aged man, you will recognize this person's identity. He is the middle-aged man who made the decision to sell the hammer and others to Sean!

"Subordinate Billy, see Special Envoy." In the room where the woman was staying, Billy knelt on one knee and said with his head lowered.

Billy's strength is still inferior gold, so it is not difficult for him to find that the woman in front of him who was previously called a special envoy by the regional chief actually only has the strength of the upper silver pinnacle. Although half of her foot has entered the golden state, as long as one day is not A strong person in the golden realm can only be called a master forever. But I don't know why, but Billy smelled a breath from this young woman that made him feel dangerous. This breath was the same as that of the young lord Sean who had lost his face that day.

"You are a strong gold player, I have not yet entered gold, you are not looking good when you kneel on me, get up." The woman said softly, "You can call me silver, I am the guard by the young master, this time things are a bit serious, I am here to assist you in particular...I just want to know what the current situation is."

"This is the slave hunter who had contact with Sean before. According to my guess, Sean should be going to the barbarian's tribe." Billy stood up, and then reached out to introduce the middle-aged man next to him. Man, "Although we don't know where the barbarian's tribe is, he knows where the barbarian's rival tribe is. He has traded with them several times before, so just find this flame flag first. As for the tribe, we can find the tribe of the barbarian."

"Are you sure you can find Sean this way?"

"Yes, my lord." Billy nodded. "Even if Sean isn't there, the barbarian seems to be Sean's companion. As long as we catch everyone from that tribe and let out the wind, we won't be afraid of Sean. Don't come to us."

"Very well, when will we leave?"

"My lord, everything is ready and ready to go anytime."

"Then don't waste time." Yin said softly, "In any case, Sean must die.... Whether it's official or private."

This time, Silver was not in charge of the action, but the wolf should be in charge. She is the strong person who is really good at tracking and sneak attacks. Only after Yin learned that the other party was Sean, she volunteered, because Sean had something she needed very much-a manuscript from the Demon Hunting Association, and her teacher continued this manuscript very much, so she did it anyway. This manuscript must be obtained as soon as possible!

However, the young master she was loyal to must maintain at least two guards beside her, so Silver could only come alone.

It took less than half an hour to check into the Wind-Zhufeng Hotel, Yinyue, accompanied by Billy, led three hundred soldiers to leave the Wind-Zhufeng tribe and set off toward the depths of the wild land.

...

and it is almost the same day at night.

A force of hundreds of people appeared outside the Gorge Rift.

Almost everyone in this unit has won the prize, but there are only some minor injuries, and the injuries are not fatal. On the contrary, because of the dispatch this time and the experience in the

Xiatian Rift, the centripetal force of this unit has become more cohesive, and the cooperation is also much tacit. Just the forward and formation of the unit has already emitted a wave that is almost enough. A terrifying aura that makes ordinary bandits and robbers intimidate.

A middle-aged man stands at the forefront of the team. He is the leader of this force, Clough.

So, the identity of this unit is not difficult to guess.

Cecilia's Guards!

"Are you sure that the target is ahead?" Clover asked a werewolf next to him.

"Yes, Lord Andre has been taking us this way before." The werewolf nodded, "It is about a few days away from the target location."

Klov nodded, and then said: "The whole army is set off! The target is the wind tribe!"

Chapter 117: .Happy cooperation

Sean and the heavy hammer and the high priest of the heavy rock had secretly negotiated certain things, which immediately rekindled the new hope in the eyes of the high priest of the heavy rock, which was originally desolate and dead.

The banquet that night was probably the thing that excited the tribe's people the most after the Zizhongyan tribe was hit hard.

They have a new chief, and they also have a sense of peace of mind-when they learned that Sean and his troops will temporarily stay in the Chongyan tribe, these citizens of the Chongyan tribe who have lived in fear for a long time Almost everyone cried. Without experiencing cruel wars and survival crises, no one can understand how much the sense of security brought about by peace will bring them.

Especially when they learned that Andre and Cecilia were about to become their teachers and were responsible for teaching them how to be a commander-in-chief, everyone was even more pious to worship Sean and others.

Of course, in the tribes of the Wildlands, they are not actually called teachers, because the teaching of knowledge is generally carried out by the priests in the tribe. But neither Andre nor Cecilia are priests. Of course, it is impossible to call them priests in the customs of the Wildlands. In the end, Sean solved the problem and called these two teachers instead of priests or the outside world. Mentor.

However, according to normal circumstances, even a fifth-class tribe like the Zhongyan tribe usually has two to three priests, and often only a fourth-class tribe will have a high priest. But the fact that the Chongyan tribe had a high priest actually made Xiao En suspicious, because it proved that this tribe was once a fourth-class tribe, and later it became a fifth-class tribe without knowing why.

And there is also a little bit of confusion in it.

Generally speaking, if there is a high priest, it is actually very easy to train new priests in the tribe. After all, the high priest has great advantages in terms of experience, knowledge, etc., so choose talents. The person is actually not that difficult. However, according to Heavy Hammer, the heavy rock tribe has only had one heavy rock high priest for more than 30 years, and none of the other priests. Even this high priest has never selected the tribe. People come to train.

If it weren't for the high priest's drop this time, maybe he wouldn't choose Ronan as his successor?

However, Sean did not intend to ask about the glory of the Chongyan tribe, because it made no sense. Besides, even if the high priest is selfish, Sean is actually understandable. After all, if it's him, he wouldn't do it. After all, there can only be one high priest or great witch priest in a tribe. , Has always been the responsibility of the capable. If you cultivate a person with talent and talent above yourself, then according to the tribal tradition, you must be replaced.

But high priests and great witch sacrifices have many privileges, and it is normal to be reluctant to bear these privileges.

After all, barbarians are also humans.

As long as it is human, there will always be various problems.

After the banquet was over, Xiao En did not continue to stay there, but returned to the camp prepared by the hammer early in the morning. Originally distinguished guests like Sean, Cecilia, and Andre must be arranged to stay in the earthen house, but due to the current predicament of the Chongyan tribe, this is naturally gone, and let a one hundred and fifty The multi-year old man gave up his room, and Sean couldn't do this kind of wicked thing.

But after Sean returned to his tent, Cecilia's voice rang: "Can I come in?"

"Of course." Sean was a little surprised that Cecilia came to him at this point in time, but of course he would not refuse Cecilia. This time living in the Cecilia tribe, Cecilia was also assigned to one. The tent, but she is a little unhappy herself, "Why haven't you slept yet?"

"Can't sleep." Cecilia's small face was a bit reluctant, and when she entered the tent, she began to carefully check it. After she was sure that there were no problems, her face became a little serious. Circumstances, shall we continue to stay here?"

"You can only stay here." Xiao En nodded, "Although the situation of the Zhongyan tribe has changed somewhat beyond our expectations, it is fine."

"Do you want to control the heavy rock tribe?" Cecilia heard Sean's words and immediately reacted.

If Sean used the Heavy Rock Tribe as a breakthrough just to allow his forces to reach into the wilderness, then Sean's plan is by no means that simple now. I am afraid that after seeing the current decline of the Chongyan tribe, Xiao En is thinking about how to take root in this. As long as everything goes well, relying on the strength of the Chongyan tribe and external troops to unite internally and externally, I am afraid that the whole will be broken. The twelve trading points in the valley will all fall under the control of Sean in an instant.

In this way, Cecilia can understand why Sean, after seeing the situation of the Chongyan tribe, has to let himself and Andre continue to teach the people of the Cecilia tribe, and even his troops All are temporarily lent to the heavy rock tribe to help them plunder other tribes for expansion.

Although the barbarians have been ridiculed for being a group of idiots and low IQ, in fact they are a group of people who value commitment and kindness. No matter who they are, as long as they are kind to them, then they are the distinguished guests of this tribe. Once the distinguished

guests have any difficulties, they will never refuse, even if they want to bet on the fate of the entire tribe, they will continue to do so.

This is a purer spirit than chivalry, but it has never been favored by outsiders, and even knights will not recognize this spirit.

There is no other reason. Outsiders never treat barbarians as human beings.

"It's not a manipulation, but once I take the Great Rift Valley, we always need to defend against this area." Shaun said, "And let the people of the Pan-Continent Business Association Alliance control the entire wild land. The import and export of China, this kind of thing is not good for us. Now that I have controlled the import and export of the Gorge Rift Valley, then I must start with the Great Rift Valley area, and my purpose is not just this. The trade route is only, and the establishment of diplomatic relations with the wilderness is also of great benefit to us."

At this moment, Cecilia was truly surprised: "This will cause strong dissatisfaction among countries, and we are likely to become the target of various kingdoms and empires!"

"That's just because of our lack of strength." Sean looked disdainful, "If the Seven Empires and the Wildlands establish diplomatic relations, would anyone dare to attack them? If the Pan-Continent Business Association Alliance openly supports and recognizes the Wildlands. The legal status of the tribe, will anyone dare to use them as slaves to capture them so blatantly?...Of course we can't do this with our current strength, but as long as the Kingdom of Darbion is destroyed, our strength will immediately expand. stand up."

"At that time, even if the Zhongyan tribe has not yet become a second-class tribe, its strength will definitely be unprecedentedly strong. Even those first-class tribes will definitely not dare to provoke them at will. As a result, the Zhongyan tribe is in the wild. The land also has the right to speak. And as long as we interact with the heavy rock tribe inside and outside, we can swallow the twelve trade points of the Great Rift Valley in one go. I will declare that this is also my territory, and then pass Connect with the Chongyan tribe and establish diplomatic relations with other tribes in the savage lands, as long as they recognize me as the lord, whether it is the Great Rift Valley, or even the Pandaren, the Dayi, the Chiraf, or the one who later annexed the Kingdom of Dabion You can live in other territories!"

"This..." Cecilia was completely stunned, "You are making enemies of this world! No country would agree to it!... The wealth here in the Wild Land is very huge, absolutely nothing People would be happy to see the loss of so much wealth. And if this happens, even Asuna will not be able to continue to protect us at that time, maybe we will be enemies with Asuna!"

"I know." Xiao En nodded, "but otherwise, we will not be able to develop quickly. However, this plan is only a fantasy stage at present, and I will not be able to achieve it in the next few years. It depends on the importance. The growth speed of the rock tribe... and during this period, we can completely win over allies. Asuna is also greatly oppressed by the Principality of Ryan, so it is not without the opportunity to win her over."

"I think the feasibility of this plan is very high!"

At this moment, there was a sound from the tent, and the faces of Sean and Cecilia changed immediately.

"Two distinguished guests, don't need to be so nervous, I don't have any malicious intentions."

The sound of the tent is the voice of the high priest of Chongyan.

Sean gave a slight gesture, and Cecilia walked over and lifted the curtain, allowing the High Priest of Heavy Rock to come in. With the strength of the heavy rock high priest now, Sean could easily kill him without even having to activate the light body technique and adrenal stimulation, so he was not afraid of any stupid things the high priest would do. Just in this way, I am afraid that Sean's plan will really be ruined, which is not what he is happy to say.

"I have no hostility towards you." The High Priest of Heavy Rock said, "And I also very much agree with the plan you said."

"Oh?" Sean raised his brow.

"Guest, since you know so much about the wilderness, you should also know the meaning of a high priest representative?"

"Fourth-class tribe." Xiao En said, "The tribe has a population of more than five hundred, and there is a high priest who can accept the enlistment of the upper tribe at any time to make up a force of two hundred people, which can be regarded as a fourth-class tribe....Generally four. No matter how declining the waiting seat tribe, it is impossible to fall into the fifth-class seat position, because the larger the tribe, the more people come to take refuge, and as long as there is a high priest, it is not difficult to train priests."

"The distinguished guest really has a lot of research on the wild land." The high priest of Chongyan nodded, "It is true. It is just that our tribe was humiliated in a conspiracy, so it became a fifth-class tribe, and in order to avoid chasing Killing us even had to migrate here. In the sixty years after that, our tribe has never had a talented citizen, and even the offspring are not as good as the next."

"Naronan..."

"He is actually not a citizen of the Chongyan tribe." The high priest of Chongyan said, "I picked him back 20 years ago. At that time, a tribe of Momenxi died, and only a dozen people escaped. , Just as the chief and I were out hunting, we took them back.... So, just as you have ambitions, I also have hatred. So this plan of yours is good for both of you and me, of course I I am very willing to accept it, not to mention that there is no loss to our tribe. You are only helping us, not trying to conquer us."

Sean looked at the heavy rock high priest in front of him. Although he was old, his eyes were not muddy at all. On the contrary, he was shrewd and enlightened. He was not at all like an old man, and even now his eyes were still burning. A flame stronger than the flame of hope that Sean had seen before.

The only thing that can be stronger and more shocking than hope is the desire for revenge.

All this shows that what the heavy rock high priest said is true.

After a moment of silence, Sean stretched out his right hand: "This way I can get the support of the High Priest of Chongyan, I think I can save a lot of trouble. Happy cooperation!"

"Happy cooperation!" The High Priest of Chongyan also stretched out his right hand and held Shaun's right hand together.

Chapter 118: . Sean's new subordinates

Of the two agreements, the first one is already regarded as an open agreement. It is a proof of friendship with the heavy hammer, now the chief of the heavy rock tribe, Ataba; the other is a private and secret negotiation with the high priest of the heavy rock. A guarantee for the development and prosperity of the entire tribe. Of course, the second secret agreement is based on

the supplement and guarantee of the first agreement, and as long as the High Priest's approval is obtained, the Heavy Rock Tribe is bound to Sean's chariot at this moment.

Here in the wild land, the recognition of the high priest and the great witch priest is far more practical than the chief.

At present, the size of the Chongyan tribe is still small, and there is only one ethnic group of barbarians. When the scale expands in the future, the surnames of the ethnic group increase or other ethnic groups begin to join, then the tribe will begin to increase the presbytery. Although the authority of the presbytery is not as great as that of the chief, the decision of the elders in the entire tribe also has the right to vote for and against. If there are more negative votes, even the chief has to worry about the opinions of the presbytery.

If that time comes, the approval of the High Priest of Heavy Rock will be extremely important.

It's just that once the tribe becomes stronger, the position of the high priest and the great witch priest will definitely be occupied by those who can. In this way, Ronan, who was trained by the High Priest of Heavy Rock, became an indispensable part of this plan.

A young and talented great witch sacrifice, I am afraid that no one can replace him in his lifetime.

After the secret agreement was finalized, the high priest left the tent. Cecilia still wanted to stay here, but Sean did not agree, so Cecilia could only leave with a look of resentment and went back to her tent to sleep. .

The next day, the work of cleaning up the hammer tribe was still proceeding in an orderly manner, but because of the participation of the bear-men and the northern barbarians, the work of cleaning up the ruins was obviously much faster. As for Andre and Cecilia's teaching, I'm afraid we will have to wait for a while. According to the High Priest of Chongyan, we must wait for the earth hut to be established. This kind of respect must not be abolished.

Since even the High Priest of Chongyan said so, of course Xiao En and others would not object to it.

So when we went to bed the next day, Sean came to the east corner of the tribe.

Here, there are still three prisoners imprisoned.

Two lizardmen and a pure blood eye goblin.

At the dinner yesterday, Sean didn't treat them badly either, and he sent them a meal of meat. Of course, it's impossible to get too much weight.

Today, when these three people saw Xiao En, the hostility in their eyes disappeared a lot, but it was impossible to give Xiao En a good face. After all, all of the three men died in the hands of Xiao En alone. The specific rules of this goblin's tribe are not clear to Sean, but Sean has a good understanding of the situation in Luoxi. policy.

To put it simply, it is to give some manpower to each of the clan disciples in the tribe, and then let them develop on their own. Only the top group of people can be qualified to compete for the tribe chief.

Like the two lizardmen in front of me, they are obviously disciples of the clan who are not respected. Otherwise, the two will not be combined and there are only 30 lizardmen. At this moment, they have eliminated all their subordinates, and they have only two paths left to go-either go back to the tribe and serve as subordinates to other people. In this case, there may be a chance to make a comeback in the future; or they can only go back. When the tribe is an ordinary lizardman, giving up the right to compete for the chief, it is of course impossible to have a good life. There is also a lot of work to do in the west of Luoxi.

After all, Luo Xiluo is a genuine second-class tribe, and there are far more than one witch sacrifices in the tribe.

For the powerful teams that Luo Xilu falls in the foreign campaign, almost every team has at least one witch sacrifice, and there may even be two or three witch sacrifices. These are the most powerful campaigns for the next Luo Xilu chieftain. By. And even if the lizardmen of this type are defeated and the entire army is almost destroyed, as long as they return to the tribe to call, there will be countless Rossi's lizardmen willing to join their team.

It is precisely because of this that the stronger and higher the strength and status of those Luoxi Lizardmen who fail, it is rarely possible to return to the tribe alive and start a new team. It's not that the people fighting with him are unwilling to let them go, but that other Luoxi Lizardmen who are equally powerfully competing for the position of the chief will never watch their competitors get up again.

Because of such rules, Luo Xiluo can always maintain the highest level of high-end combat power in the wild land, and it also gives the outside world an illusion that Luo Xiluo is an extremely powerful mercenary army. . Of course, it's true that Ataba said that these lizardmen in Luoxi were bandits and bandits before, because there are indeed many murders of employers, but such behaviors are actually only for one purpose. It is the strength of one's own troops in order to better compete for the position of chief.

But Sean was in a good mood and decided to give them a third way.

"Be loyal to me, and I will let you regain the qualifications to compete for tribal chiefs." Standing in front of the two lizardmen, Sean said straightforwardly.

"It's impossible!" A lizard man spit out his tongue like a snake, his voice was slightly hoarse and low, "We Luo Xiluo warriors will never compromise with any foreign enemy! You still kill me!"

Xiao En smiled, did not speak, but turned to look at the lizard man on the right: "What do you say?"

"How do you ensure that we have the qualifications to re-evaluate the tribal chief?" This lizard man doesn't sound as determined as his companion, but shows signs of letting go. "We Luo Xiluo can't use other people. If you want to have the qualifications to compete for the chief, you must use the lizardman race. We call this the purity of blood."

"I know." Sean sat on the floor, seeming not to mind the mess on the ground.

There is also an express stipulation in Luoxiluo's chief competition, that all tribesmen who intend to compete for chieftain must use lizardmen. Once people of other races become their own soldiers, then It is equivalent to announcing the waiver of the eligibility for the chief to compete. Although the rules say so, there are actually a lot of black-box operations in it, because the regulations state that as long as the lizard people become soldiers under their command, it does not prevent these candidates from accepting help from foreign ethnic groups.

"I happen to have a group of lizardmen under my command. Although the number is small, I believe that the combat effectiveness is still very secure." Xiao En nodded and said.

In the batch of slaves that Vivienne gave to Sean, there were hundreds of lizardmen. It is said that they came from three different tribes, and their fighting strength was very good, and they are now in the hands of William and Alfred. On a lap, the combat effectiveness is naturally only high and not low. If the two lizardmen are willing to accept Sean's terms, Sean does not mind giving these two lizardmen more benefits, such as a complete set of armaments, and even allowing them to participate in Cecilia and Andrea. Two people's teaching.

All these benefits are clearly visible.

"Any kind of ours under your command?" The low-sounding lizard man on the left showed disdain, "It must be the slaves captured by you humans!"

"Indeed." Sean did not deny it, because it is indeed true. "But what does it matter? I didn't treat them badly, but treated them equally. As long as you want, I can treat you like that, of course. The premise is that you can get the results.... I never need any useless people under my command, so there are some things I have to say ahead, even if you are loyal to me, but you also have to come up with the results you deserve. , Otherwise I have manpower to replace you."

"Hmph, it's impossible for me to betray the tribe!" The lizardman yelled angrily without thinking about it. If it weren't for his hands and feet **** at the moment, and there were two bear-men watching over him, I'm afraid I really want to kill Sean here.

"Your companion doesn't seem to want it, what do you think?" Shaun turned his head and looked at another lizard man.

In his opinion, the lizard man on the left is really a bit stubborn, but this is just because the positions of the two sides are different, in fact, Sean does not hate such a person. On the contrary, although the lizard man on the right is likely to surrender and become his own subordinate, Sean does not dare to take it lightly. After all, if a person like this can betray the first time, then he will naturally. Betrayed the second time and the third time.

However, as long as the other party has enough ability, Sean can also accept and appoint, because as Andrew said when he was chatting with Andrew before: "Then you just don't give the other party a chance to betray yourself. ?"

When he first heard this, Sean didn't really understand it, and it could even be said that he was a bit at a loss, but as he left the territory and went to the Wildlands, Sean also began to understand and feel the weight of this sentence. . Since he wants to bring these two lizardmen into his subordinates,

then he doesn't need to be afraid of their betrayal. As long as he can always show the strong strength like defeating them at the beginning, it will be enough to make these two people loyal. .

"May I ask you a question?" The lizard man on the right did not immediately answer Sean's words, but only asked after a moment of indulgence.

"what is the problem?"

"Help me continue to participate in the battle for the chief, and even make me a chief..." the lizardman said, "I am right? Just fighting for the position of the chief, you are obviously not satisfied, just follow what you just said. His tone and attitude clearly wanted me to be the chief of Luo Xiluo, right?"

Sean smiled and nodded. This lizard man is indeed very sane, and not only sane, but also very smart.

Kobolds inherited the greed of the dragon, the lizardmen inherited the wisdom of the dragon, and the half-dragons inherited the wild nature of the dragon. These three sentences are true.

After getting Sean's confirmation in person, the lizardman finally continued to speak again: "If that's the case, then I can ask, why do you want to get Luoxiluo?... What do you know about the Wildlands? Obviously not like the one-sided and narrow-mindedness of ordinary outsiders, you even know the "purity of blood" this Luoxilu competitive ceremony, and the barbarian who is now probably the chief also calls you a great guest-oh , I didn't mean to eavesdrop, but I believe you must know the barbarian's loud voice very well..."

The smile on Sean's face was obviously even greater. Not only did the clever lizard man change his tone, even his name and attitude changed accordingly.

"Big noble guest, it is not a term that can be used by a fifth-class tribe. This proves that you are at least a distinguished guest of a first-class tribe, so I don't believe what you said to that barbarian." The lizard There is a strange light in people's eyes. This light is very common. Almost everyone who believes in their own words will have this look, "At least a large part of me don't believe it, because this There is no free food in the world."

The lizard man on the left is already looking at his companion with a look of surprise, as if it was the first time he knew his companion. And not only this lizard man, but also the blood-eyed goblin guarded in another cage also has a surprised expression. Although a lot of content may not be

understood by the poor IQ of the goblin, such as "big guest", "chief", "Blood ritual" and other words, this goblin is still very clear.

"What's your name?"

"Kruma." The lizardman replied, "Kruma from the Loadhoff clan in the western part of the country."

The clan is a kind of name similar to the last name of the orc clan, but in fact, there is still a little essential difference from humans. For example, the term "clan" in human society is no longer used. Instead, the term "family" is used instead. The original meaning is to refer to blood relationship, but clan is more in-depth and pure, because it refers to Blood relationship is not pure blood relationship.

Like in human society, a woman marries another man. Although she will call this lady by her husband's family name, this lady still has her own matrilineal family surname. But in the Western Continent or the wild land, if a woman marries another man, then she can no longer keep her surname, but must change her surname with her husband, even if the husband's clan and the woman's clan happen in the future In the case of war, a woman will also choose to help her husband's clan instead of her natal clan.

This is the clan, and it is also one of the important rules for the survival of the tribe in the wild land.

At present, the Chongyan tribe is a separate barbarian tribe. All of them are from the same clan. If another barbarian tribe joins the Chongyan tribe, the tribe is still called the Chongyan tribe. The rock tribe, but in fact there are two clans working together to maintain the glory of this tribe. In the same way, if other races join the Heavy Rock Tribe, they will also bring one or more new clans.

This lizardman said that he was from the Krumah of the Adkhov clan, which proved that Luoxiluo was at least a tribe with more than two clans.

"Krumah." Sean nodded, "Okay, I understand.... Your question is why I want to get Luo Xiluo?"

"Yes." Krumah nodded, "Strictly speaking, since your Excellency is so familiar and familiar with the Wildlands, then you should know that even if you let me become the chief of Luoxiluo, but I am very The control of the clan is not deep, because Luoxiluo has been developing in this way for

hundreds of years, so I can't and cannot change the way of life of Luoxiluo.... In that case, you still want Rossi The tribe, what is it for?"

"Allies." Sean smiled, "Of course, you have to understand that you are happy with the umbrella, the source of troops, the collaborator, or whatever you like. Anyway, the meaning is almost the same."

Hearing this, let alone another lizardman and goblin, even Krumah looked suspicious.

"I can't understand." Krumah shook his head, "With the strength shown by your Excellency, even saying that you can give me enough troops to participate in the battle of the chief, I am afraid it should be a strong background and strength. That's right. In that case, the alliance and cooperation you mentioned is something I can't understand.... Or, here we are, you are called the Wildland?...Like our Wildland and you Outsiders, there should be no possibility of cooperation. As for the umbrella, I can't understand it. If even you need protection, I don't think Luo Xiluo can provide you with any protection."

"No, you misunderstood." Sean shook his head, "It is not me that you need to protect, but the Chongyan tribe."

"This tribe of barbarians?"

"Yes." Xiao En continued, "The rise of the Chongyan tribe is overwhelming, because I have reached an agreement with the chief and high priest of this tribe, and I will even lend them some of my troops to help them carry on. expansion."

Hearing this, Krumah's eyes lit up again.

But Shaun did not finish saying: "In this process, the Heavy Rock Tribe will definitely become the target of attack. Relying solely on the current situation of the Heavy Rock Tribe will definitely not be able to survive this development period well, so I only need you. As long as you join, it appears that the Heavy Rock Tribe hired you on the surface, so at this stage, no matter what kind of racial soldiers appear under your command, it will not affect the battle for your chieftain, even in the process. , I will discuss with the heavy rock tribe to choose the lizardmen tribe to attack as much as possible, and you can also benefit from it. Anyway, as long as the lizardmen become your soldiers, it is not necessarily the lizardmen who want to land in the west. Correct?"

Krumah thought about it very seriously, and then said: "So, actually helping us to become the chief of Luoxiluo is just a follow-up reward in this plan?...Although it is loyal to you, in fact we Is the relationship of the collaborator?"

"You can understand it this way." Xiao En smiled, "But if you are willing to truly become a subordinate, then you will find that becoming the chief of a tribe is nothing at all, especially Luo Xiluo can't understand it at all. The tribe that truly controls desire...how about it, do you want to think about it?"

"Don't think about it!" The lizard man on the left couldn't wait to say again, "I won't agree to anything you say! You are tempting us to fall, and we will be cast aside by Lord Dragon God! You are dead! This heart, human!"

"I promise you." The shrewd Krumah was not as impatient as his companion, but after a moment of indulgent thought, he spoke.

"Krumah!" The companion on the left roared, looking like he couldn't wait to tear his own as well.

"Cruz, don't be blinded by hatred and anger." Krumah didn't seem to mind the anger of his companions, but still calmly said, "Think about it carefully. Any loss, isn't it? Are you willing to die here without dignity? Or this lord is willing to let us go, and then we go back to the tribe and continue to be the obscure soldiers and let Aroban laugh at it?"

Hearing Krumah's words, the lizard man named Cruz suddenly bowed his head and said nothing.

"Maybe, I can indeed become the chief of Luo Xiluo with the gift of this adult." Krumah continued, then turned his head and explained to Sean: "I hope you don't mind. In any case, Luoxiluo is the hometown where I was born and raised after all. To me, becoming the chief of this tribe is far more symbolic than actual."

"Of course, I can understand this emotion." Sean smiled.

At this stage, the two lizardmen really have no way to give them anything back, but because of his gifts or gifts, the two lizardmen skipped back to the tribe and started mixing up with a small **** directly. Have the ability to make a comeback. Of course, with the extremely limited insights of these two lizardmen on the outside world, it is difficult to understand how huge the actual benefits

Sean is willing to help them bring, but from the blueprint that Sean currently describes for them, Very lizard man indeed.

"Okay, I understand." It seemed that he was fighting fiercely with his own will. After a long time, Cruz finally nodded and agreed with Krumah's statement. "But you don't want me to call you King!"

"Please forgive me, sir, my companion has a little temperament..."

"It doesn't matter, what the name is, it's just a word for identification." Xiao En waved his hand indifferently, and then turned his head to look at the blood-eyed goblin, "What do you say?"

"Human, as long as you give me the same treatment as them, when I become the chief of the tribe, I will lead my entire tribe to seek refuge with you." The blood eye goblin said without hesitation, "Whether it is me or My descendants, we will always regard you as our king! Our god!"

"What you said sounds nice." Sean let out a laugh.

As for the credibility of the goblins, in fact, the evaluation in the human world is still good, but the situation in the wild land is a little different. After all, wars in the Wildlands are too frequent, and the goblin race is inherently weaker. In simple terms, wars have never had any advantage for the goblins. In the early wars in the Wildlands, the most casualties were Goblin.

If not, how could the goblins be forced to evolve?

In the wild land, any weird phenomenon is not surprising, because these are forced to evolve.

Like a goblin's sense of smell, it is ridiculously unscientific, and it is more sensitive than the hounds carefully raised by humans outside. Even the beasts known for their sense of smell are not necessarily comparable to the goblins of the wild land. Of course, the only thing that many people feel sorry for is that the goblin's hearing has not evolved too far. Of course, this is also a restrictive law of nature. Otherwise, I am afraid that the first person who can't stand it is the goblin himself.

After all, when it comes to fertility and reproduction, goblins and kobolds can compete.

Like the barbarians or other tribes in the wild land, the size of generally about two hundred people is even a fifth-class tribe, and if the number exceeds five hundred, it can even become a fourth-class tribe. But goblins and kobolds, usually five or six hundred are just a fifth-class tribe. At least one thousand people can become a fourth-class tribe. Otherwise, the Yanqi tribe cannot be pulled out. A team of two hundred people came to attack the Chongyan tribe.

It's just that even the fifth-class kobold tribe with a population of five or six hundred, after encountering the almost complete extinction of 200 kobolds, I'm afraid it's time to live a life of trepidation.

In comparison, this blood-eye goblin tribe can have a class of goblin cavalry, and I am afraid it should also be a relatively powerful tribe. It's just that the fertility of goblins in the Wildlands is less reliable than those in the outside world, so even at this moment, no matter how beautiful and wild it is, it is really sad for Sean to believe it.

"Master, you can trust me." The blood-eyed goblin immediately screamed, "I, Carlos, is a well-known honest person in the Great Crimson Fire Tribe! Really, my lord, look at my clearness. Eyes..."

"But all I saw was blood red."

"That must be because I was so excited that I was able to eat meat last night, so I didn't sleep well all night."

Shaun laughed again.

"My lord, really, my eyes are blood red, but they are also clear blood red!" Goblin Carlos continued to shout, "Look at my clear blood red eyes, there is absolutely no trace of impurities, but they are as bright as rubies. what!"

"I heard that rubies are very valuable. Maybe they can be dug up and sold for a good price."

"No, no, no, my lord, you must have heard it wrong. My eyes are just as bright as rubies. I am... yes, just like the adjectives you outside humans say." Carlos jumped up, but even if No matter how good his jumping ability, but for this cage with a height of two meters, it is not enough, so he did not touch the top at all. "Look, my lord, I am a literate person! Outside, people with culture and knowledge represent honesty! So you should believe me, my lord! Carlos is the most honest goblin!"

This goblin has omitted the four words "own tribe".

"Educated, but treated as a cunning person outside." Krumah sneered on the side.

Caros originally wanted to say something, but when he was ridiculed by Krumah's words, he was choked immediately, not knowing what to say for a full minute. However, goblins have always been a group of creatures with extremely fast brains, which even gave Sean an illusion, whether this goblin had deliberated everything he wanted to say in this minute to confirm that there was no omission. Dare to speak.

"My lord, it's actually no good to be an educated person, they are all liars!" Carlos scolded all educated people in the first sentence.

After Xiao En listened, he was madly happy. He suddenly felt that this goblin had been tuned up? The night before yesterday, he was obviously very brave, and even Sean had to admit that he did appreciate the commanding ability of this goblin, because both his judgment and commanding ability were really good, compared to all the things in Sean's impression. The goblins are much better, even he was very bright even in the war that night.

After all, the moment when all the goblin cavalry launched a charge assault was indeed one of the most accurate and wise judgments in the entire battle.

The main reason Sean did not allow Cecilia to use renju fireballs and burst flames that night was that the damage was sufficient and the strategy was zero. At that point, Cecilia can only display a burst of flame or fireball, but after the first wave of attacks, the next Cecilia has to flee, and the blood produced at the beginning It's not enough to scare away the kobolds, but it will arouse their blood, which will only make the fight more difficult.

But using Fire Cloud and Fire Rain is different.

The rain of fire, cast by Cecilia's bloodline ability, is powerful enough to make it impossible to resist any armor except magic armor, especially the human-shaped torch that tries to resist it, and it will make the kobolds fearful. As a result, the entire army was torn apart and unable to form. And groups like kobolds, once the battle situation collapses and loses command, then they will just jump around like headless flies, without any threat at all.

This is what Sean really wants to use.

Otherwise, with Sean's strength and combat power, fighting head-on with kobolds who have the goblin cavalry, lizardman, and infantry arms, I'm afraid it's really going to be fatal and wounded. Apart from other things, none of the barbarians except Ataba Chongyan can keep them, and Andre and his men will definitely pay a lot of casualties. These are not what Sean wants to see. .

Because of this, the goblin cavalry commanded the second tactical decision, which also seemed to have a solid foundation for the goblin named Carlos.

Launched an assault on Sean's running and disorganized troops. This decision cannot be said to be a bright spot, but it is absolutely correct.

It's just that Sean thinks the goblin's head is not so good that this is also true.

Under normal circumstances, any commander in command who saw the almost targeted tactical attack that night, and saw that the formation of Sean's unit was scattered because of the charge, would definitely be suspicious, and even change conventional tactics. And to support the lizard people. But Carlos launched a charge at himself without even thinking about it, without even doubting it at all. Sean really didn't know whether to say he was stupid and naive, or too dull.

But anyway, these are also the reasons Sean wants to get the goblin back.

It's just that he didn't expect that Carlos would be like this...a superb goblin, which made Sean wonder whether it was really worth it to use it for himself.

And at this time, it happened that Cecilia came over. She didn't hear anything else, but clearly heard this goblin saying that people with culture and knowledge are all liars, so her little face was immediately clothed. It's full of frost.

"Of course!" As soon as the goblin saw Cecilia, his face changed again, "Magic is not on this list.... I have always respected magicians, a knowledgeable person like magicians, Surely you won't go with those profiteers. Only a wise and martial person like you, my lord, is worthy of such a beautiful Miss Mage. The two of you are really the most perfect..."

Cecilia's face immediately turned from cloudy to clear.

"We are brothers and sisters." Sean added.

Cecilia's gaze looked at Sean and seemed to change a little.

"Cough cough." Goblin Carlos coughed a few times suddenly, and he dared not say anything later, "But, like those priests, priests..."

"What happened to the priests and priests?" I have to say that the unique sharp voice of the goblin is indeed very attractive, because even Dini was attracted.

"The same person I admire!" Carlos began to sweat, and his hands wiped the sweat from his face in a panic. Sean bet that he would be silent again if he said this again. .

However, this place is very precise and unique, because he finally realized that sometimes it was a lot of big talk, but it was a very troublesome thing, so his eyes finally looked at Sean again, and his tone became even more serious. Sincerely: "My lord, I am really happy to be your subordinate. I swear that I will always be loyal to you!..... My lord, please trust me, Carlos, the greatest loyal minister in history!"

Cecilia pulled Sean's sleeve slightly.

"What's wrong?" Sean looked back.

"This goblin is interesting, don't kill him." Cecilia said.

"Okay, since you said that." Seeing the look of expectation in Cecilia's eyes, Sean shrugged indifferently. Anyway, he didn't intend to kill the goblin, "Hurry up, Xie Sai. Celia!"

"The respected lady magician, you will be the master of my Carlos from now on!" The shrewd goblin knelt down immediately and began to kowtow to Cecilia, "The direction you are pointing is my bright future! You are my goddess!"

"I don't want to be a goddess." Cecilia curled her lips.

"Yes, you are not a goddess!"

"....."

"Haha!" This time, even the taciturn Cruz couldn't help it. "Kruma, look at that goblin, haha!"

"Carross, can I ask you a word?" Sean asked.

"My lord, if you ask, I must know that I can say everything, and I can say nothing!"

"Where did you learn these words?"

"A bard," Carlos said, "Well, I once looted a caravan. There was an elf bard in it. He called himself Castil, and he became our tribe in order to survive. The captive of, taught our tribe about your human knowledge and the common language of the mainland, and then he became a guest of our tribe.... More than ten years ago, he left with a fortune of gold, but I think his departure It must be because of the forced marriage of the chief's daughter."

Hearing this, Sean, Cecilia, and Dini all had their foreheads a little: forced to marry by a female goblin, I am afraid that a normal person will run away, not to mention the elves who are famous for their harsh aesthetics.

Chapter 119: . Melancholic Rupee

The rupee is very melancholic.

He is really very melancholy.

He feels like a bird locked in a cage. If he just loses his freedom, he doesn't really mind it, at least there is something to watch, right? But the problem is that the perverted young man who has been equated with the devil in his eyes often uses various excuses to make him run around. At the end of the day, he feels that he is about to fall apart.

It's not that he didn't think about running away, but every time he took action, two werewolves and two gray elves would follow him, which made him unable to perform his most proud speed at all. The best luck was to escape the surveillance of werewolves and gray elves by urinating, but he did not expect to hit another guard team head-on, so his fate can be imagined. Got it.

And now that he has penetrated into the wild land and came to the heavy rock tribe, Ruby no longer wants to escape at all.

People tend to be so wonderful sometimes.

When someone was watching before, they tried desperately to escape; but now when there is no one to watch him, they don't want to escape anymore. They even have to keep working hard to express their sense of existence and prevent them from being regarded as Abandon the useless props.

In the final analysis, it is still a reason.

Fear of death.

In the periphery of the Wildlands, Rupiah, of course, has many ways to return to the trading point, and he is familiar with how it is also his territory. But once he went deep into the wilderness, the situation became completely different, not to mention that he was not familiar with it at all, and he even lost his sense of direction. The problem of food supply alone has been able to make him retreat. What's more, there are all kinds of racial troops patrolling in the barren land. Once he is discovered as a human, he will be executed directly.

Rupi is a thief, a thief who sneaks from the bottom of society, and a thief who has already experienced the cold and warmth of the world.

So, he was afraid of death.

Furthermore, he also imagined that one day, he could return to the Thieves Guild in a strong posture, and teach those who had underestimated him and bullied him a lesson.

So, he can't die.

Rupi sighed slightly, glanced at the setting sun, and then jumped from a roof to the ground.

The earthen house is not high, and it is only three or four meters away from the ground. This distance is not a big deal to any bronzer, but ordinary people will naturally make some slight noises when they land. But as a good thief, it is naturally impossible to make such a sound. Almost every thief and assassin will have cat-like dexterity, and Ruby is also particularly good at this point.

The moment he landed, his leg muscles trembled slightly. The figure did not immediately stand up, but was a bit half-curved, which made him jump down and the shock generated by the ground completely disappeared. If he wants to, he can even rush out the moment he hits the ground, looking for a shadow spot to hide.

Rupiah knew from a very young age that he was more agile than ordinary thieves. Especially his hands are not only dexterous, but have always been very stable. His adoptive father once said that this is a pair of hands that are very suitable for killing, but it is a pity that he has died before he can train him, which makes the rupiah ruined. I have to say that the most suitable childhood period is a pity.

A gray elf suddenly appeared in Rupi's sight.

He knew that this elf, Yimu, was an assassin.

During the recent period of time, Rupi has been receiving the guidance of this gray elf, and his growth rate is indeed very fast. Many skills are learned almost at a time. This is enough to prove that Rupi's talent in this area is indeed as good as his. The adoptive father expected him like that. Of course, Rupi knew very well that with the gray elf's solitary and arrogant personality, he would never be able to teach himself this easily. This must have come from the leader of the slave hunting team.

In addition to the talent of having stable and dexterous hands, Rubi also possessed an almost unforgettable memory, so he remembered that the leader seemed to be Andre.

Sand Wolf. Andre.

This is a name that is almost legendary in the savage land-anyone who can survive in the savage land for more than five years can be called a legend. And in the entire wild land, there are only a few dozen people who can be called legendary slave hunters.

As a small person from a thieves' guild, Ruby knew that there would be no free lunch in this world, so this man named Andre would naturally not be able to signal his hand to come down and train himself for no reason, and go deeper. It is speculated that Rupiah thinks this might be the idea of a young man who seems to be no more than a few years older than him. At least this proves that in the eyes of the big man, he should still be very valuable, although Rupi himself does not know where his value is embodied, and why the big man cares about him.

But no matter what, Rupi knew that he could never be abandoned here because he did not want to die.

"Mr. Yim." Ruby saluted the executioner who was known for his indifference even in Andre's team.

This is a very standard elves etiquette, a new skill that Rupiah has only learned in the past two days.

Among the elves that are almost perverted and demanding, the etiquette of gray elves has long been forgotten, but the arrogance possessed by the elves has never been abandoned. Therefore, when Yim saw that Ruby was able to perform such a standard elves etiquette, and that it still represented the etiquette of the students to express the highest respect to the tutor, no matter how indifferent and ruthless Yim was, his eyes could not help but soften.

"You learned from that flatterer?" The gray elf Yim said.

"Yes." Ruby nodded.

There is nothing to conceal about this, because since the goblin was released five days ago, it took him only one day to win the favor of the people of the heavy rock tribe, and then it took another day to get to the Northland. The barbarians and bear people are fighting together. Only those former slave hunting team members under Andre were the most difficult to approach. In this regard, the goblin did not make much progress, but he was also clever, and immediately shifted his focus to Cecilia.

After a few days, the goblin looked like a faithful servant of Cecilia: he followed Cecilia every day, but the distance was kept very delicate, and it did not make people feel at all. Embarrassed and bored, even this goblin always changed its way to make some foods that didn't look very tasty, which even Sean was full of praise.

It can be said that in just five days, this goblin has become the most popular figure among all the people of the tribe except for the members of Andre's old slave hunting team, and even faintly has become the fifth in Sean's team. Signs of the central figure. In this comparison, the two lizardmen who also surrendered allegiance to Sean seem to be much clumsy, but the lizardman named Krumah, Ruby, has also seen him once, and the one that impressed him the most This is indeed a very clever lizardman, because learning Grey Elf etiquette from goblins is reminded by Krumah.

At present, Yimu is indeed very useful.

"Go." Yimu didn't say anything, but turned around and signaled Rupiah to follow.

As an assassin, Yimu is naturally much stronger than ordinary assassins and assassins because of the gray elves' racial talent bonus. The number of assassinations he has helped Andre block is at least hundreds of times. This is not even the conspiracy discovered in advance. If Yim is the second most powerful person in Andre's entire team, there will be absolutely no objection. Therefore, Yim also has aloof capital, so at the beginning he was responsible for guiding the rupees, and even required to teach his skills wholeheartedly. When it comes to knowledge, Yimu is very unhappy.

Only in the subsequent coaching process, he discovered that Rupi is indeed a very talented talent, Yim's mentality gradually changed.

No one is unwilling to find an excellent apprentice, and then teach him the essence of his life, so that he can continue to carry forward. In essence, Yim really regarded Rupi as his student. Otherwise, how could he accept Rupi's etiquette that represents the respect of the student to the tutor with the unique arrogance of the gray elves?

Following Yim, Rupi was a little curious in his heart.

Because there seems to be something wrong with today's itinerary?

According to the training that should be carried out next, he should be Yimu for a two-hour continuous run near the heavy rock tribe to strengthen his endurance and learn how to adjust his breathing rhythm and other skills, and then he will be in the dark environment. With his breath, he found Yimu who was hidden. Generally, after completing these two trainings, the sky will basically turn white. After a simple breakfast, there will be more cruel fighting training, but the real sword sees blood, fists see the flesh, if it is not a stalk. Ni, the priest with a knife, is probably enough to lie down for ten and a half days with every combat training like this.

Walking on the dark road, Ruby's breathing rhythm also began to slow down. This kind of breath adjustment was learned from Yim.

After a while, it is clear that Ruby is still walking, but if you do not concentrate on perception, you can no longer perceive his existence.

Im could not help but nodded secretly. He originally thought that it would take Rupi at least a week or so to master this skill, but he didn't want the progress to be much faster than he expected. Although it is only at the preliminary stage, it also means that Yimu is already ready for the next step of teaching. Perhaps he can use the time on the road this time to guide him in this area. As long as Rupi can successfully master it, then he The breath will become weaker, even when sprinting fast, it can hide its breath.

This is what Yimu really relies on to become famous.

If he is not satisfied with the rupee, how could Yim teach the rupee all his eating skills.

Soon, Ruby and Yim came to the outside of the Chongyan tribe.

Here, a team has been prepared.

Thirty-five bear-men did not show up, but 20 of the Northland Barbarians came, plus two lizardmen, Andre, and Andre's slave hunter and Dini, this lineup is already fine. It's relatively luxurious.

A look of surprise flashed in Rupiah's eyes: Is there any military action again?

seemed to see the surprise in Ruby's eyes, Yim said softly: "Master Shaun has already ordered. Our goal this time is to help the ***** seize the Great Scarlet Fire Tribe and ensure his status as the chief."

Flattery, naturally the blood-eyed goblin Carlos.

The slave hunting team under Andre didn't have any good feelings about the goblins, or normal people would not have any good feelings about the goblins, especially the goblins in the Wildlands. But I don't know why, this goblin named Carlos has shown that he is definitely different from the general goblin, although this is indeed easy to reduce the alertness and easily arouse others. , But for

the members of their own more pragmatic slave hunting team, it is undoubtedly another reason to make them hate this goblin even more.

But even though he hates Carlos, no one denies Carlos's ability.

He is indeed a very good commander. In the sandbox push speech that has been launched in the heavy rock tribe in recent days, Carlos can easily defeat Andre head-on with the same force. Even in the case of weak forces, Carlos can also use some surprise tactics that the goblin can never think of to gain the advantage of the battle. At this time, if Andre is a little careless, then the result is naturally defeated. End.

The only person who can beat Carlos head-on in the sand table game is two people.

Cecilia and the Lizardman Krumah.

Of course, because Sean did not participate in the tactical game of this kind of sand table deduction, the result is not easy to say. It's just that, as the true leader of a team, no one thought of letting Sean go up to do it. Of course, Ruby personally thinks that if Sean is also in battle, it's probably even Andre. Can't beat it.

But in private, the rupee also has some doubts. Is it because Andre lost to Carlos, so these slave trappers under Andre didn't give Carlos a good wink?

But anyway, at this moment, when he learned that the assembled troops were actually to help Carlos seize the chieftain of the Great Red Fire tribe, Ruby was still a little jealous. Because this gave him an illusion, it seemed that he was not as important as a goblin.

"The Great Red Fire Tribe is a tribe between the third-class seats and the fourth-class seats, but currently there is no witch sacrifice in the tribe, but there is a very powerful high priest." Yimu explained, "This Once I, you and two other people will form a special force..."

"Special Forces?" Rupi was puzzled.

"That's what Lord Shaun said." Yimu explained, "In general, our duty is to sneak into the Great Red Fire Tribe, and then directly assassinate the high priest and chieftain. It is definitely a challenge to attack with our strength. It won't do any good, and it's even possible to take his own life, so we can only proceed with caution.... Fortunately, Miss Tini will be with us this time, which gives us a lot of

confidence, but even if we are here When dealing with that high priest, he must also start while he is asleep."

"If it's a tribe between the third and fourth class seats, might the troops be very strong?"

"That's the problem between Carlos and Lord Andre. Anyway, according to Carlos, he has a way to deal with two of the clans, and we only need to solve the high priest and chieftain, and the remaining three clans only need to turn to one. , This battle is we won." Yimu said, "So this time you must pay attention to this point, this is not training, but a real actual battle, I hope you don't die."

"Mr. Yim, don't worry, I will definitely not die." Ruby nodded.

But even so, the rupee is still very melancholy.

Looking at the elated Carlos, it looked like he was about to return to his hometown, and Rupiah secretly sighed: When will he have such a day?

Chapter 120: .Wolf's Den

The Great Chihuo Tribe is not too close to the Zhongyan Tribe, and the journey alone will take at least a month. But this team specially arranged by Sean is not good at other things. The endurance aspect is the least to worry about, and the number of people is small, so the moving speed can be increased accordingly, so that it will probably not take a month to arrive. For the Big Red Fire Tribe, as for the next battle, it was beyond Sean's ability to dictate.

According to Carlos' description, the Big Red Fire Tribe is still a fourth-class tribe in terms of specifications.

There are a total of five clans in the entire tribe. These five clans all have the birth of blood eye goblins. From the bloodline, they can be regarded as pure wild goblins. Especially in the current stage, the entire tribe, including the chief, has more than two Ten Blood Eye Goblin, these talents are the truly powerful cornerstone of the entire tribe. Of course, if it is evenly distributed, the number of Blood Eye Goblins belonging to each clan will not be many. The Puning clan that Carlos belongs to has only six including him. Fortunately, Finch has always been a marriage alliance with

his clan. There are also five clans, so the two clans combined have eleven, which is considered to account for half of the entire tribe.

The clan with the largest number of blood eye goblins is the clan where the chief of the Great Scarlet Fire tribe is currently located. There are eight in total, and the other two clans each have three. However, unlike Puning and Finch, these two relatively weaker clans did not marry. At most, the cooperation between each other was verbal agreement. I am afraid that even a true alliance is not considered to be a true alliance, and this is also formed A certain deformity of the entire Big Red Fire Tribe in the past ten years.

These two relatively weak clans became the fragrant cakes of the tribe for a while, and the other three clans are trying to win them over, but in recent years there have been more and more signs of these two clans falling to the chieftain's line. The more obvious. From the perspective of the power, the chief has 14 bloodeye goblins. Among them, the tribal high priest is still from the chief clan. It is no wonder that Carlos has the intention of assassination.

Because in the Great Red Fire tribe, the Puning and Finch clans have completely lost their ability to compete.

And Sean also found subtly that the changes in the situation of the entire Great Red Fire tribe and even the tribe's prosperity are all related to the forest elf named Castiel.

Shaun doesn't believe that an elves will become a group of goblin captives. This is simply an insult to the elves, especially a forest elves.

Since the split of the ancient elves, although they have regressed in all aspects of fighting skills, the two elves currently recognized as the strongest in the race are the forest elves and the blood elves, as for the gray elves, black elves, and highland elves. It has a very obvious "disciplinarity", so it is not really powerful in the true sense. So it was absolutely impossible for Sean to believe that a forest elf would be captured by a group of goblins, he insisted that this must be the conspiracy of that elf.

You know, the goblin race is a notoriously disadvantaged race. In terms of strength alone, the people of this race can only grow to a high-level bronze, and perhaps they can play a low-level silver in the combination of equipment and other aspects. Combat power, but this also has many premises and limitations. Just like the goblin cavalry, the individual strength is a little stronger than the average high-ranking bronze, and the strength of the lower-ranking silver must be formed to form an organizational scale—in other words, it is a group charge.

Of course, there are more powerful units than the goblin cavalry, but it is indeed a very rare number, and not every goblin tribe will have it.

In this way, the pure blood eye goblin becomes a symbol of strength.

Under normal circumstances, the ultimate strength of this race of goblins is upper-rank bronze, but blood-eye goblins can grow to upper-rank gold. At this point, the goblins are the same as the kobolds, they can only stop at the upper level gold. It is impossible to become a sanctuary, and this has led to the tribe of goblin and kobolds, no matter how prosperous they can become. The third class tribe, because they can't give birth to witch sacrifices.

So a tribe with only goblins and kobolds cannot become a third-class tribe. In the same way, if a goblin or kobold tribe wants to become a third-class tribe, then they will not be able to gain control of the entire tribe. Therefore, the ultimate growth limit of a goblin or kobold tribe is only in terms of combat effectiveness. It can be compared to a second-class tribe.

The true determination of the strength of the goblin tribe in the Wildlands depends on the number of blood-eye goblin in the tribe.

There are twenty-five blood-eye goblins in the Big Red Fire Tribe. This number can't be counted as much, but it's not too small, but if it is spread evenly among the five clans, it's easy to see that two of the clans are actually dragging their feet. Types of.

The high priest of the Great Scarlet Fire tribe is just lower-level gold just like the high priest of the Heavy Rock tribe, and the high priest of the Great Scarlet Fire tribe is older than the heavy rock high priest, and I am afraid that the strength has already passed the peak period. . However, even this must not be taken lightly, because the frontal battle is very dangerous for Yimu, who is taking the route of the assassin, and the rupiah, who is now only a low-level bronze. Therefore, if the assassination fails, they may not be able to come back alive. .

However, if the high priest and chieftain of the Great Scarlet Fire Tribe can be eliminated, then the opponent's clan will only have six blood eye goblins. In this way, it will not occupy much advantage in the number of strong men, and then only get stuck. Ross was able to win over one of the two wallgrass clans, which was enough to complete the control of the entire tribe.

The main reason why Shaun decided to help Carlos obtain the position of chief of the Great Red Fire tribe was the wolf den.

Wolf's Lair is a name among players, and it is also a general term. The official name here in the Wild Lands should be Sand Wolf's Devil's Lair.

Just like what Shaun said before, the wild land is full of monsters. Not only will the tribes attack and plunder each other, even the monsters are also the target that each tribe needs to guard against, because they will also attack the tribe and robbery. Grab food. But for the same reason, in the absence of food, the people of various tribes in the Wildlands will also use the beasts as food for hunting, but usually they need to pay a lot of casualties.

The Sand Wolf Devil's Lair is one of the few WoW lairs that can be controlled.

After all the sand wolves are cleaned up and only the young wolves are left, the next step is to artificially cultivate the wolf king and wolf queen, and the sand wolf who is responsible for defending the wolf den. Usually sand wolves have a lifespan of about 30 years, so every 30 years it is necessary to replace a batch of sand wolves, even the wolf king and wolf queen, and not all sand wolves born are suitable for mounts. Among them, there are Very complicated filtering conditions.

Of course, the Sand Wolf's Nest also has a size distinction.

The sand wolf devil's nest controlled by the Big Red Fire Tribe is a medium to small wolf den. About 30 or fewer sand wolves are born every year. The growth period of sand wolves is after the snow has melted, but the wolf's queen is born. The reproductive period is one more time than that of other female wolves, at the beginning of autumn, but even after this one year, the wolf will give birth to four to five babies at most. And this number of young wolves, after training and testing, it is finally determined that there will be no more than ten sand wolves suitable for goblin cavalry mounts, and there is a five-year taming period. It is the first time to put into actual combat. It's been seven years.

So that night, Carlos and Sean fought, and Sean killed 20 sand wolves and 19 goblin cavalry. This loss was not a big deal.

And it's not that the goblins don't want to expand the size of the wolf den, but there are actually some very complicated laws of nature: this wolf den, including the female wolf behind the wolf, has always been kept within ten, unless there are female wolves. Or the queen of the wolf will die, otherwise no new female wolf will be born. This is the reason that limits the expansion of the wolf den. Even the goblins didn't know the reason for this, and after a long time, no one paid any attention to it. Of course, they actually tried to attack another wolf den in an attempt to get the female wolf to the wolf den near their tribe, but the final result of the experiment It still failed, so it's really giving up.

But the goblins don't know the reason, but Sean is very clear.

This is still the secret discovered by the players with territories in the game. At that time, the Void Wings where Sean was located spent a lot of money to buy this secret. As one of the strongest teams in the guild, Of course, Sean did a lot of effort to obtain the materials necessary to expand the wolf's lair, so naturally he knew these things. And what Shaun knew was not only that. Wolf's Den could not only expand, but also separate and evolve. Not only did it take orders from goblins, but it could also become one of Shaun's forces.

Wolf's Den is the real purpose of Sean's trip.

As for the Big Scarlet Fire Tribe, Sean really doesn't care much. The Blood Eye Goblin just has the potential to grow to the upper level gold. It does not mean that the Big Scarlet Fire Tribe now has so many upper level gold powerhouses and real strength. Only two have reached the lower level of gold-the chief and the high priest, and none of the upper level gold. However, the innate weakness of the goblins also determines that this tribe cannot become a third-class seat, or even a second-class and first-class seat tribe. The investment value of the tribe is far inferior to the heavy rock tribe, and even the goblin has become. The high-ranking golden powerhouses, but because of their racial weakness, they also belong to the low-strength category in the strong class.

With such an existence, why should Sean waste his mind?

However, the value of Carlos is not small, but Sean is really not happy to let him be the chief of the Great Red Fire tribe. From Sean's point of view, Carlos should at least be able to reach the command level of Rena and Stalin. If there is a chance to be sent to William's hand for training in the future, I am afraid that the achievement is definitely not among Cecilia and others. Down.

Currently under Sean's command, if the military command system is divided into levels by pyramids, then William is undoubtedly standing at the top. The second level should be Alfred, Cecilia, and Clover. Among these three, Alfred's command level is stronger. There are no less battles and tough battles, and the accumulation of experience is naturally very rich. The second is Clover. At this point, he can train a unit into a four-level elite unit to know its strength, and the newly added Lizard Luma should also be counted in this level. In five private sand table drills, Krumma successfully overwhelmed Cecilia with two wins, two draws and one defeat.

As for the level of the third pole, it is probably the level of Rena, Stalin, Aldolf, Knock, Puda, Anno, and Rudd. Among these people, Stalin, Aldolf, and Knok have the fastest growth rate. According to William's calculations, these three are infinitely close to the second-level level;

although Rina and Anno have The distance to the second level is still a bit short, but the two have completely different personalities and command styles, so they can be regarded as the top group in the third level.

On the contrary, it is Puda and Rudd, the former Viscount of Dabion Kingdom, who seem to be inferior, but Rudd has shown the same amazing talents in internal affairs, but on the contrary, he has an advantage over Puda. too much. If nothing happens, I am afraid that Puda, the Red Leaf Town militia leader, can only die in this position, and will even gradually fade out of the vision of Shaun's core management circle.

Currently, Sean and William and Neal have been in communication once every two to three days, so naturally there are many things they know.

And Sean also found one very interesting thing in common.

William's military talent is indeed good, but it was Neil who became his enlightenment teacher and instructed him on relevant knowledge at the beginning. Strictly speaking, William is actually Neal's student, but William is really not very good in internal affairs, so he is not nearly as versatile as Neil except for fighting ability. Of course, the same is also because William can only He focused on military knowledge, so he soon became blue.

As for the goblin Carlos, even though he didn't say anything, Sean's instinct still told him that all of this must have something to do with the forest elf, Castiel. And thinking of a deeper situation, Neil is also a forest elf, and there are many things in it that are worthy of Sean's reflection and scrutiny, but these clues are a bit fragmented at the moment, so he has no way of guessing anything. The conclusion comes.

Especially the most important point, how could a forest elf be captured by a group of goblins?

Like Neil's extreme slant to the point that there is no spirit at all, Shaun will never believe that there will be a second place in this world. But when he wanted to ask Neil if he knew there was a man named Castiel in the forest elves, he accidentally heard a shocking news from William.