

Lord of War Vol 2-221

Chapter 221: .humiliation

A flash of thunder burst out from Wen Qi's hand.

This thunder light is as thick as a bucket, and the visible thunder light is like liquid plasma, shooting out so straight, it is even close to a meter high from the ground, but the ground is still full of the power escaping from this thunder light. It's a crack. Among those present, the nobles may not be able to see the specific rank of Leiguang, but whether it is Sean, Jeles, Paqiuli, it is very clear that the power of this Leiguang will definitely not be lower than a seventh-level magic.

And Sean, even saw the prototype of "Thunder Sanctions".

That is Elizabeth's exclusive magic. It is an eighth-level magic in the registration of the Mage Guild. If it is matched with Elizabeth's bloodline power and thunderstorm weather, it can exert the terrible power of tenth or even eleventh level. You know, in the evaluation system of the Marvel Continent, the twelfth level is the legendary level. This is already the highest level of existence, and the power of the eleventh level of magic that is second only to the legend, the kingdom of Darbion is already Have a personal experience.

That was the information learned at the cost of three thousand heavy knights.

Instant 7-level magic?

Sean was a little unbelievable. If Wen Qi could cast seven-level magic instantly, then he would have to be at least the level of the middle sanctuary!

Thunder mans gush out.

Tibur obviously did not expect Winch's attack to be so fast and fierce, but he was a person who came out of the blood in the corpse mountain after all, so in an instant that could not be delayed, Tibur swooped out to the side. After rolling on the ground, the man had already culled again towards Wen Qi before he stood up.

The series of actions were completed in one go, and Sean vaguely seemed to see the process of a cheetah culling its prey.

Seeing Tibur's reaction so swiftly, Wen Qi still had no panic. He just immediately interrupted the continuation of this thunder, and instead waved his hand, the magic book on his left hand immediately exudes soft silver. Light, followed by a strong wind suddenly rolled up in the court. The same light green brilliance that was visible to the naked eye just appeared abruptly, and then formed a screen-like barrier between Winch and Tibur.

"Fuck!" Sean couldn't help but let out an exclamation!

Aeolus barrier!

This thing is the same as the airflow protection surrounding the wind-stripe black wolf. It has almost absolute physical immunity, and it is even better than the wind-stripe black wolf's airflow protection, because at least some players have personally tested it when the strength value is When it is higher than a certain level, the physical immunity effect of the wind-stripe black wolf will lose its effect. But the wind **** barrier is different. This protective magic is a defense magic that is absolutely physically immune. The only flaw is that it can only defend against one aspect.

But it is definitely enough to use it in a place like this.

Tibur doesn't seem to know this magic, his charge has not changed. In this magic, he didn't feel the terrible killing intent of the thunderman just now, so Tibur did not choose to give in. Only as a tactical choice, Tibur's approach is undoubtedly the most correct, because people from the Third Garrison have a natural instinct to contempt damage, or special talent rewards are also possible.

Under the threat of non-serious injuries and dying, the people of the Third Garrison will choose to change the injury for the injury. And their extraordinary will and endurance also allow them to have more lasting combat power and endurance than the enemy in many cases, and this astonishing momentum that gets stronger and stronger can even deter their enemies and cause them to fight. The level continues to decline, and this is also the most terrifying aspect of the Third Garrison.

only.....

"Boom!"

Not feeling any fatal threat, Tibur chose to go straight without hesitation, and it was the third garrison's best at using injury for injury. But when he hit the light green barrier visible to the naked eye, a dull abnormal sound suddenly rang out in the entire underground fighting arena, and I saw that Tibur fell back almost at a faster speed than when he was charging. Flying out, although there was no obvious injury on his body, he was unable to get up for a while after falling to the ground. It was obvious that he had suffered a serious concussion.

At this time, the thunder light that was inspired by Wen Qi's hands was able to blast to the other side of the underground fighting arena.

Numerous crystal-like diamond grids suddenly emerged from the void, and then intercepted the thunder light from the bombardment. This is the defensive magic circle of the entire underground fighting arena is running on its own. But what shocked everyone in the room was that these grids just touched this thunder light, and all the grids were completely shattered in an instant, like the sound of broken glass. Lei Mang was habitually coming out, banging on the underground rock wall, rushing out, and it was only after the rock wall of this underground cave was melted into a pit that was tens of meters deep, the Lei Mang finally faded slowly.

And the lights in the entire underground martial arts arena flickered out and out ten times before finally stopping, but the light was obviously much dimmer than before. In the underground fighting arena, there were even dozens of black aerosols as thick as a tail finger, and a peculiar burning smell began to diffuse in the fighting arena. This is obviously the layout of the entire underground fighting arena. The phenomenon that magic nodes are completely destroyed.

Xiao En's face was solemnly counted: The thunder mango just now is equivalent to a blow from the mid-level sanctuary powerhouse!

After contacting the Fengshen barrier in front of him, Xiao En finally understood why this young magician named Wen Qi dared to be so arrogant. Obviously the Mage Guild has the determination to win this divine formation drawing, so Wen Qi has also been armed to a considerable extent, not to mention that the book he is holding at this moment is definitely a magical magic magic of the special effect silver grade. Shu, just now that he was able to cast that Thunderman magic instantly, obviously he also relied on some kind of magical trinket, and it was probably still above the legendary grade.

Otherwise, it is impossible to store this magic similar to the strike of a middle-level sanctuary powerhouse.

Of course, it can also be seen from this that Wen Qi's own talent and strength are also not weak. Because some magic accessories and equipment, if the holder does not have the corresponding strength, it is absolutely impossible to stimulate the effect of the item or equipment. Like the Lightning Mang magic just now, if Wen Qi's mental power is not strong enough, then he will definitely not be able to touch the activation standard of this magic, and naturally he will not be able to cast this magic.

And what Shaun saw was not just these superficial phenomena.

Wen Qi may not have experienced too many killings, his willpower and xinxing may not be as good as Tibur, but from the brief moment of the fight, Sean can tell that Wen Qi is definitely not inferior to the average age. People's rich combat experience and awareness. In this regard, Cecilia may be far better than Wen Qi in talent, but in terms of combat experience, ten Cecilia is not as good as one Wen Qi.

"This guy, did he start to practice outside when he was a teenager?" Sean murmured.

did not expect that this is similar to a self-talking voice, but it was heard by Paqiuli and Jeles. The two of them frowned tightly, seeming to be thinking about something. Compared with the insights brought by Paqiuli's identity as a big family, Yeles is indeed inferior to Paqiuli in terms of fighting. After all, he is a very A pure scholar, it is not difficult to see that Jelles would take Christina with her instead of letting her go out to experience this.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, it is natural that Paqiuli replied: "It is very possible.... I heard that the Wizards Guild has an experience test, especially those apprentices must undergo a test when they become official wizards. This will allow those mage apprentices to master the magic learned during the apprenticeship more quickly. And there are many adventures and tests afterwards. With the increase of experience, age and strength, the danger will increase relatively, but after these The magicians who survived the test have excellent individual combat power, which is not comparable to the magicians of the academic school."

On this point, Sean also knows that the true professional masters of the mage in the game were all from the mage guild, and these magicians were called actual combat sects. As for those who graduated from the Magic Academy, these people have rich theoretical experience, but the actual combat experience is extremely low, so they are all called academic or theoretical.

Like Cecilia and Simi are all magicians from the academy.

At this time, Paqiuli's expression is not as relaxed as before, and there is even a hint of tension in her eyes looking at Tibur.

Looking at Tibur, who fell on the ground, Wen Qi's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a contemptuous smile. When he closed his left hand, he closed the opened magic book, and the Fengshen barrier in front of everyone disappeared at the same time-this is obviously a magic that needs to rely on the magic book as support, far from the current Wen Qi. The only problem with the powerful magic that can be displayed is that everyone does not know how many times this Fengshen barrier can be used.

This time, Wen Qi began to chant a mantra.

The voice is not loud, but the words are clear. Everyone can feel a wave of magical power converging on Wen Qi's body. This time, there was no amazing display of power. Perhaps this was Wen Qi's own strength, but after seeing the Thunder Mang and Fengshen barrier, everyone looked at Wen Qi's way of singing spells like this. , But instead felt that he was humiliating Tibur.

In fact, Wen Qi did.

When the chanting of the spell ended, Wen Qi shook his hand, and a falling thunder suddenly blasted towards the place where Tibur was lying!

Lightning strike technique.

This is just a second-level magic, also known as the small thunder-falling technique. Its power is only a quarter of the thunder-falling technique that Wen Qi bombed and killed the two fighters just now. Although it possesses a certain power, it is only for ordinary people. It is the nature of punishment and ridicule for a master like Tibur. Much more than lethal.

Judging from the method that Wen Qi can silently cast the fourth-level magic thunder-falling technique just now, he does not need any singing time at all with the thunderstrike technique, and there is no problem at all with instant casts.

This is a naked mockery!

After the first lightning strike fell, Tibur finally let out a painful groan, and the whole person woke up and turned around. But before he got up from the ground, the second lightning strike fell again, and it also slammed Tibur's body, slamming his hard-to-get up body to kneel down again.

Wen Qi's arrogant and arrogant laughter suddenly sounded.

Tibur looked up and glared, but in exchange for the third and fourth lightning strikes.

Thunderstrike technique is far less powerful than thunderbolt technique, but if it suffers more times, it is also deadly enough. Just killing opponents with lightning strikes is a naked slap in the face, and even ridicule and contempt are no longer considered.

"Enough!" When the fifth lightning strike fell, Paqiuli finally spoke, "I admit defeat!"

"Your Excellency, this is against the rules." The elderly wizard suddenly interrupted, "According to the rules, only the people in the field must admit defeat to be considered defeated. Now your followers have not spoken, how can this be considered? Give up?"

"You!" Paqiuli glared.

The sixth lightning strike, crashing down!

"Tibur!" Paqiuli shouted, "If you can speak, speak immediately! I order you to admit defeat!"

The blue brilliance showed that the seventh lightning strike once again fell, and Wen Qi's laughter was even louder.

"Tibur!"

When the eighth lightning strike fell, Tibur was already lying on the ground, scorched burn marks almost everywhere, and he was obviously seriously injured. But Wen Qi started to chant the incantation again. After listening for so long, everyone knew that this was still a lightning strike. With Tibur's current injury, I am afraid that when these nine lightning strikes fall, it will be the moment he died.

Sean frowned, and Alfred was also ready to charge.

As a soldier and soldier, Alfred can tolerate failure, but he has absolutely no way to tolerate such humiliation. This is no longer a competition, but a kind of almost naked sex. Although Soma said at the beginning that this competition is very likely to be killed, but if you just kill Tibal simply and neatly, it will be the most. That is to say, Wen Qi's character is a bit cruel.

But like this, it makes people very frustrated and angry.

"Tibur! Get up!" Paqiuli shouted.

Winch's method of humiliating Tibur is tantamount to humiliating all the soldiers on the field. And a guy with a sense of justice like Christina is already blushing at this moment, staring at Wen Qi like he is staring at his father and enemy, and he can't wait to rush to him immediately.

However, because of the existence of rules, no one in the room dared to mess around.

The spell has been chanted to the end, the concentration of magic power has also reached its peak, and the ninth lightning strike is about to fall.

Xiao En sighed slightly, he had made a decision, if Wen Qi dared to drop this lightning strike, then he would save Tibur even if he revealed his identity.

This has nothing to do with rules, interests, or other things.

Just because Sean is also a fighter, he can accept that Tibur is defeated and killed by Wen Qi, but he can never watch Tibur die under this humiliation.

But at this moment, a faint voice sounded in the quiet fighting arena where the atmosphere was so suppressed that it was almost impossible to breathe.

"I surrender....."

That is Tibur's voice!

Chapter 222: .I come.

Tibur, give up!

In the quiet martial arts arena, Tibur's weak and feeble voice of surrender was no less than a bolt from the blue for everyone present.

Except for the old man and Wen Qi from the Mage Guild, all the entourages of the nobles were all fighters. Therefore, Winch's method of humiliating Tibur just now is actually equivalent to humiliating all the fighters present, and now Tibur's surrender is naturally a disgraceful thing for these fighters.

"Hey." Wen Qi's face was a little uncomfortable. He didn't expect that Tibur, who was almost in a semi-comatose state, could actually utter the words of admitting defeat.

However, Wen Qi continued to swing his right hand.

Everyone's face suddenly changed, and their eyes were full of incredible colors!

The blue thunder light suddenly flashed from the void again, and then fell suddenly with an unwavering attitude.

The ninth lightning strike!

And the target is Tibur, who has lost the ability to act!

Thunder falls.

Rumble.

In the shocking gaze of everyone, the flying dust formed by the powerful thunder light burst and quickly blocked everyone's gaze.

The ninth lightning strike, both its power and sound have far surpassed the previous eight!

This is no longer a lightning strike, but an even more powerful thunderfall!

"You!" Pa Qiuli's face was stunned for a second, then she turned her head and glared at Wen Qi.

There was unabashed anger in her eyes. Her fists were clenched tightly, and her knuckles were completely white because of the force. There was even a slight flow of blood between the fingers. That was Paqiuli. Proof that his nails have fallen deeply into the palms. If Pa Qiuli knows martial arts or magic, I am afraid that all of them have been blasted towards Wen Qi at this moment, but it is a pity that, as a senior theoretical research scholar, Pa Qiuli does not know any combat tactics.

"He has given up and surrendered." Although Yeles and Paqiuli are a little bit at odds due to the opposition between the camps, they are all from the Heerson Institute. They are still very consistent externally, not to mention Sean's suggestion at this moment. , He and Paqiuli also have the intention to cooperate, and if his granddaughter makes a move, he will definitely face Wen Qi. Therefore, no matter from which aspect, Jeles has a reason to criticize Wen Qi," Why do you want to kill! This completely violates the rules!"

"Give up? When did it happen?" Wen Qi was a little dazed.

If face change can also be regarded as a skill, then Wen Qi undoubtedly used all the skill points on this skill.

His uncomfortable look before, and that soft utter fell in everyone's eyes, and it was obvious that he heard Tibur's surrender. But at this moment, he could still say so shamelessly that he hadn't heard Tibur's confession, which made the faces of all the soldiers present, Jeles and Paqiuli even more ugly, only the faces of the nobles remained the same. usual.

This kind of shamelessness can be said to be any kind of foundation that a nobleman is born with, and they have long been accustomed to this practice.

Although in a certain sense, any magician in any country can automatically receive the equivalent of honorary viscount, but if he is not a native of the country, he cannot be regarded as an official nobleman, so there is actually very little magic. The teacher will truly act like a nobleman. But Wen Qi is an experienced and veteran nobleman regardless of his technique or experience, negotiation skills, and skin thickness.

"Baron Soma, can you allow this kind of blatant violation of the rules?" Jeles did not speak to Wenqi anymore. No matter his status or status, Jeles is higher than this young kid. That's too much, in a sense even the old wizard might not be as good as Jeles.

Since the other party wants to solve the problem with noble methods, Jeles doesn't mind using the same method to solve the problem.

If a little devil like Wen Qi continues to make trouble, it will only make his own identity depreciate.

"This is indeed a violation of the rules..." Soma Hasting hesitated for a while, still speaking.

After all, he and Jelles were in the same boat, although he also thought it was a good thing that Winch killed Tibur, a follower of Pachuli Boulder, but since Jelles had spoken, then Of course he also has to be a little more towards his allies, this is the reason Soma will hesitate.

But, before Soma's words were finished, the old magician spoke.

"The magician is the same as the warrior." The first sentence of the opening was expressed in an arrogant voice. The relationship between the two parties that should have been equal status, but in the mouth of this magician, it makes people feel There is a kind of warrior that can be compared with the magician is a taste worthy of honor for the warrior. "Once the magic of the magician is released, there is no way to remove it. Just like your martial artist once the martial arts are officially activated, can it still be Stop it now?"

"There are many martial arts that can be done." Christina finally couldn't pass it.

"Couldn't it have other side effects?" The magician's eagle-like sharp eyes stared at Kristina, but Kristina glared back without showing weakness, "Maybe you warrior. You can take the damage with your flesh, but if the magician's magic has been released but must be forcibly stopped, it will be punished by the magic backlash. Why does my disciple need to suffer such backlash pain for an enemy?"

"Or, let me put it another way. If the situation just now is reversed, when the warrior has already used his martial skills and is about to kill my disciple, and my disciple says to admit defeat, then he will do it for an unknown enemy. And if you suffer a backlash, stop immediately?" Compared with

Wen Qi, the words of this old magician are the real blood of the sword. He has completely grasped the upper hand of the argument in a few words, compared to Soma. The bargaining ability is not inferior, "Don't think I don't know anything. With the ***** aura of that warrior, even if he is really willing to stop, he has almost time to kill intent and intent to kill. ?"

There was silence.

The dust and mist raised by the bombardment of Thunderfall finally began to gradually disperse.

"Then you can also change the attack position of the magic!" When Kristina said this, it was obviously not as confident as the previous sentence.

"Ignorant kid." The old magician sneered disdainfully. "Only fools who don't understand magic can say such ignorant words. Even the worst warrior knows some magic skills, depending on how you look. It's not like an idiot, how could he say such ignorant words."

Being so ridiculed, Christina's face immediately turned red.

"Magic is originally a phenomenon of element fluctuations caused by our noble magicians using their own magic power and spirit as a connection." The old magician was completely in the tone of a teacher. "When the magician is in a state of release, it means that the spirit of the magician has locked the target, so the magic is activated. Now that the spiritual power is completely locked to the target, how do you change the target in this case?"

The magic of the magician is basically like the aura induction of the warrior professional. It will only be activated after locking the target. This is also the reason why the magician can almost hit a hundred when casting magic.

As far as the basic knowledge of magic is concerned, this is indeed a common sense.

Although magicians are relatively rare occupations on the mainland, except in those countries where magic is based, magicians in other countries are very rare, and even in some countries, it is impossible for other nobles except the royal family to have magicians. But on the Marvel Continent, the magician is not as mysterious as imagined. Many of the knowledge and skills of magic are simply public common sense, even some children understand it.

Kristina was ridiculed, naturally, it was not without reason.

"I am afraid it is you who are ignorant and ignorant." However, when the old wizard's words just fell, another voice that did not cover up the sarcasm suddenly sounded.

Everyone was slightly startled and followed the prestige, only to find that the sound came from the smoke raised by the thunder-falling technique.

A black figure standing upright gradually appeared in the smoke.

When the smoke dissipated, everyone finally saw the straight figure clearly.

At this moment, whether it was the surrounding nobles or other warriors, even Paqiuli, Jeles, Christina, and the two magicians from the Mage Guild, there were almost unanimous shocked expressions in their eyes.

That figure is indeed Sean!

At this moment, Sean's left armpit is still holding a person who is obviously bigger than himself.

That is Tibur whose body is almost completely burnt!

In addition to shock, there is another strange emotion in the eyes of Paqiuli, Jeles and Christina. Because Sean was standing next to them at the beginning, but they didn't realize when Sean made the move. Even when they were arguing with Wen Qi and the magician because of excitement just now Ignoring Sean standing beside them.

Alfred ran over immediately, taking Sean's armpit Tibull over. The light from the corner of his eye swept slightly, and he found that Sean's trousers had a trace of burnt black, and at this moment, the position where Sean was standing was less than three centimeters away from the shallow pit that was bombed by the thunderbolt. It was obvious that Xiao Although Eun's shot just saved Tibur's life, he was actually slightly affected by the power of the Thunderfall, but looking at Sean's current situation, there shouldn't be any problems.

"If I remember correctly, both the Thunderfall and Lightning Strike are fixed-point spells rather than mental locking spells." Sean glanced at Wen Qi, then looked at the old wizard, and said in a deep voice. "If magic is in a released state, it is indeed impossible to cancel it, but in the definition of magic, there is a reference to cast before it is released. Just now, your disciple is obviously in a cast state rather than a released state."

The old magician's eyes changed slightly and became sharper.

"Even if he is in a released state, fixed-point magic can change the attack position at will. This is the biggest difference between fixed-point magic and mental lock-in magic." Sean didn't care about the other person's eyes at all, and said to himself. "I'll assume that even if your disciple is stupid and doesn't know how to operate this skill, the magician has a method called inverse magic, which can forcefully weaken or even cancel the activation of magic without suffering the result of magic backlash. , Doesn't your disciple even know how to reverse the magic? That is not stupid, but an incompetent person! After all, this reverse magic is the foundation of the magician foundation."

The old wizard and Wen Qi both closed their mouths. It was obvious that Sean had far more knowledge of wizards than ordinary people. Inverse magic power does exist, but it is not a foundation in the foundation as Sean said. It is a relatively advanced magic technique. Although it does not cause magic backlash, once the inverse is activated In the case of magic power, it is also necessary to endure the burning sensation of all the magic power completely evaporating from the body, and the side effect is that it is in a period of weakness without magic power in a short period of time.

After all, the magician is a profession that relies on magic power to eat. Once all the magic power is consumed, he will completely lose the fighting ability. In the next two to three days, he can only meditate in order to completely recover the magic power.

But in this situation, Wen Qi and the old wizard are obviously going to suffer from this dumb loss. Because they were too full of words before, and they have completely offended everyone present. Now if they open their mouths to refute, no one will believe them at all, and they will even feel that they are playing around. If it is changed to another occasion, neither Winch nor the magician would care, but it does not work now, because Soma, as the main arbiter of this competition, once he is judged to lose the qualification to continue the competition, Then their trip is meaningless.

"My disciple is really not good at this aspect." The old wizard took a deep breath, and Sean forced their dumb loss to feed them. They could only grit their teeth and swallow them, as they did before in the conference room. , Once again suffered humiliation from Sean.

Although the old wizard speaks very tactfully, the three words incompetent still have to be placed on Wen Qi's head.

This makes Wen Qi's face even more savage.

"Since your disciple is an incompetent, you can forgive the mistake just now." When Xiao En said this, his eyes floated a little, and he swept directly under Wen Qi. This action was only captured by Wen Qi. "It's so pitiful. It's an incompetent person at such a young age. I'm afraid I won't do much in the future. If it were me, it would be better to die sooner."

Wen Qi stared at Xiao En tightly: "Will you just be quick to speak?"

"Hehe." The corners of Xiao En's mouth raised slightly, "Some people, even if they have a mouth, they can't speak."

"That's because my strength is strong enough to crush you, so I don't even bother to argue with you."

"Did I say it was you?" Sean smiled again, "What are you doing so anxiously to admit that you are a dumb? Incompetent."

"You!" Wen Qi's face was almost distorted, "Hmph, warriors like you don't dare to compete with me at all. They can only enjoy themselves with their mouths. What is there in this world of waste like you? It's worth it, it's better to die sooner."

"My lord, I will do the next battle!" Alfred took a deep breath, with a trace of blood in his eyes, suddenly turned his head to look at Sean and said in a deep voice.

"No." Sean shook his head, "I'm coming."

The corners of his mouth are still slightly raised, but this smile is not the slightest temperature, and the eyes are even more icy as if looking at a corpse: "Go and help me fetch the sword. It was in the carriage when we came. Inside the cloth bag."

Chapter 223: . Sean's shot

Sean stood on the spot, his eyes gradually calmed down, Alfred had left the underground fighting arena under the leadership of Qazi and returned to the ground to get Shaun's so-called sword.

In fact, since Andrew gave Sean the space storage ring, Sean has been accustomed to putting everything in it, so naturally there is no situation where there is that sword on the carriage. However, as an honorable viscount with no family heritage background, he owns a space storage ring. This is definitely a thing that easily arouses suspicion and peeping from others. Sean is not as stupid as this, so he will Make up an excuse for Alfred to get the sword.

Of course, the space storage ring was secretly handed over to him when Sean and Alfred spoke. As for the method of opening, Sean also whispered to Alfred according to the order just now.

Wen Qi is not an ordinary small horn se, it is not difficult to judge from the fact that he has so many powerful equipment. At least, Shaun doesn't think that a wizard will have magic items above the legendary level. Maybe some poorer wizards can't even afford the special effects silver-grade magic book in Wen Qi's hand, let alone. Said that the legendary magic ring that can emit thunder.

So Sean can conclude that Wen Qi is definitely a genius that the Mage Guild focuses on training.

In this way, his various attributes can't be too low. And Sean also knows very well that the reason why his combat power can be so strong is almost entirely dependent on the existence of dead bones. If there is no dead bone, Sean's strength will at least be weakened by half or more, so he is facing When Win Qi, Sean had to rely on the dead bone, an epic weapon.

is also the upcoming match this time, let Xiao En find that he is very dependent on equipment. On the contrary, he almost did not take the initiative to develop his own potential. Now the gap between his current genus xing and the limit genus xing has been widened to close to 20 points, and as his realm rises, the gap will become larger and larger. Perhaps now he can still rely on the equipment's genus xing to support and Narrowing the gap between him and the enemy, but that's also because Sean has always felt that the opponent in this world is nothing more than that.

The appearance of Wen Qi happened to ring a jing bell for Sean.

In this world, there is no shortage of geniuses and real powerhouses with high hopes, so the gap in equipment may be infinitely narrowed or even surpassed by Sean. And if you encounter an enemy who has developed his own potential to the limit and also has powerful equipment, then Sean will be no opponent at all.

Inexplicable sense of crisis. This is the important reason why Sean's eyes gradually calmed down.

Soon, Alfred and Kazi, who had left the underground battlefield, returned back again, but Alfred had an extra silver long sword in his hand.

The long sword has no sheath, and the silver-white gleam of the sword is like a liquid flowing, shining brightly. It's just a long sword that looks like silver. It should make people feel holy and so on, but when everyone looks at this long sword, they can only feel a dark and evil aura, especially the perceptive magicians. The breath they feel is several times that of others.

In an instant, the gods of the wizard and Wen Qi changed.

Especially Wen Qi, no longer the kind of relaxed and casual expression before. It was a very serious look. This was the first time he showed his expression in the fighting arena.

It's just that the seriousness the two showed off was not aimed at Sean. More precisely, it was aimed at the long sword that Alfred was holding at the moment.

"Thank you." Shaun took the dead bone, Alfred nodded and walked back, and at the same time returned the space storage ring to Shaun quietly.

"I didn't expect you to have this kind of weapon." Wen Qi's gaze moved along the dead bones to Xiao En's face. The serious attitude has not changed in the slightest.

There is a saying in the miracle continent that "wise people do not necessarily have wisdom. But wise people must be smart". This sentence continues to apply to magicians, and it is also very appropriate: wise people may not be able to become magicians, but those who can become magicians must have great wisdom.

Wen Qi may be arrogant and arrogant, but these are based on his strong enough strength. As a young man, and still such a talented young man, with great strength and talent, Wen Qi is not the

only one who cannot maintain his mentality and becomes arrogant, but he can become a superb magic. Teacher, it must not be an idiot.

Before that, he could despise or even look down on Sean, but at this moment when Sean took out the dead bones, this arrogant contempt had completely disappeared from Wen Qi's face.

Shaun curled his lips, and his evaluation of Wen Qi has been invisible to another level in his heart. This kind of enemy who has a very clear understanding of the world happens to be the type that Shaun hates most. If the opponent continues to despise him all the way, Sean has countless ways to easily solve the opponent, but when the opponent is right, then the means that Sean can solve the opponent will be greatly reduced, and even the battle will become difficult. stand up.

"You have exceeded my expectations for the second time." Wen Qi said, "but don't worry, there won't be a third time..."

Sean raised his eyebrows and interrupted Wen Qi with a sneer: "Say, how do you want to die?"

"What?" Wen Qi was obviously taken aback.

"I said, how do you want to die." Xiao En calmly added again, "Is it a way to die with a whole body, or let me cut you into several pieces?"

"Hehe." Wen Qi blinked, seeming to hear some funny joke, and suddenly laughed, but this joke showed his arrogant posture as always, but soon, the laughter began to gradually start again. Become smaller, "Do you think this can irritate me? I'm really sorry, I have to apologize for what I said before, I thought you were a smart person, but I didn't expect that I guessed wrong, this is the third time you are out of My expectation."

Sean sighed slightly.

Enraged Wen Qi? He had never thought about it this way. But if you want to distract Wen Qi, you really have the idea, but it is a pity that Wen Qi is not fooled, which makes Sean feel a little pity.

Because of the fact, from the moment when he entered the Tinky Inner, Sean never thought that he would take the shot himself. Because once there is an environment that requires him to act, then it is very likely that his identity has been exposed, especially if the Hastings family is still an

affiliate of the Nugus family. Before in the Wildlands, Sean had already fought extremely fiercely with the Nugus family. Although he killed almost all his opponents in the fight at that time, he still released a man named Andrews. The next gold powerhouse went back.

If you count the return time, you should have been in contact with Gerson Nugus more than half a month ago. Sean believes that his strength and martial arts information must have been mastered by the Nugus family. Based on the fact that Nugus supports the Hastings family to secretly establish such a large-scale fighting arena, the Hastings family must be a loyal attachment of the Nuguses family. Therefore, his own information will be sent to the Hastings family as soon as possible.

So the more Sean takes Wen Qi seriously and cautiously, the more likely he is to expose his identity. Only when his opponent is too distracted and unable to concentrate, will the risk of Sean exposing his identity be correspondingly reduced. But unfortunately, the other party was not fooled.

This. That's the real reason for Sean's sigh.

"It seems that you have nothing to say?" Seeing Xiao En sigh, Wen Qi laughed coldly. Although it is still difficult to change his arrogant sex, his attitude is totally different from just now. I am not complacent because of this little linguistic victory.

Perhaps, Wen Qi in this state is the most terrifying.

"Can you start?" Sean asked calmly.

If you can't kill the opponent without revealing your identity. Sean is not actually the solution to the opponent. For example, using Requiem after getting close to the body at the fastest speed is a very good tactic. It's just a pity that from the very beginning, Sean didn't plan to use the skill of Requiem to solve the opponent. Because the more simply and neatly to solve Wen Qi, then this is a relief for Wen Qi.

Relieve the opponent, especially the tranquility of the soul, which is not the result that Sean wants.

"Since you..."

Wen Qi said with a cold face. But as soon as he spoke this sentence, Sean had already moved.

".....So....."

is just a blink of an eye. Sean has completely disappeared from everyone's sight.

".....wanna die....."

At this time, Wen Qi had just realized that Sean had already attacked him, and the speed was far beyond his imagination.

"...then I will..."

But even though Wen Qi realized that Sean had taken action, as a weak magician, he could not keep up with the changes in consciousness at all in his movements, so Wen Qi's nervous system still kept him narrating that sentence. talk.

"...Finished..."

The distance of 20 meters is the best distance for a magician to duel with a warrior.

Because at this distance, magicians can choose a lot of tactics whether they are attacking, defensive, or tentative. Especially when the realm and strength are higher, the silent and instant magic that the magician can master will also increase, so the distance of 20 meters is a "safe absolute value" clearly recorded in the apprentice manual by a wizard guild. "distance.

As for the distance required for the duel between the magician and the warrior and the duel between the warrior and the warrior, the starting point judgment will of course be different. The former is fifty meters apart, while the latter is ten meters apart.

Today's duel test in the martial arts arena, everything is performed in accordance with the traditional rules on the Marvel Continent, so any person who takes the test will be 20 meters away from Wen Qi.

but!

Anyone who has fought with Sean once and never died will know that facing Sean's offense, even if the opponent is also a fighter, he still has no sense of security at a distance of 20 meters, let alone Wen Qigen. Not a warrior, but a magician!

So, when Wen Qi dropped the word "Performance", he saw that Sean's face, which was even a few years younger than him, was close at hand.

At this moment, from when Sean disappeared in front of everyone to when he appeared again in front of Wen Qi, only two seconds passed.

Chapter 224: .roll

At the moment when Sean suddenly appeared without warning, a strong wind hit his face, whipping Wen Qi's cheeks painful, and his hair was blown back by the strong wind, and his pupils were even more severe. Shrinking suddenly.

Unbelievable!

Wen Qi's ***** se at the moment is just unbelievable.

The absolute safety value recorded in the wizard's manual is only applicable to wizards above the silver realm, but it is by no means casual to be recorded in the wizard's manual.

Almost every magician, after formal contact with magic, most of them consider their own protection ability first, except for some extreme magicians, so basically most magicians first master the defense of pure magic power. Type magic. This kind of magic does not need to rely on elements, but purely consumes magic and Jing divine power as a support, so it has an innate rapid xing in the casting speed.

Furthermore, even if the opponent wants to charge at the beginning of the duel, it will be limited by the initial speed of the human body.

This kind of restriction is caused by **. Only with the increase of strength, after ** is strengthened, it is possible to gradually increase. Of course, this ultimate increase in initial speed

can also be improved by special abilities such as secret techniques and forbidden techniques, but the reason why this ability is called forbidden techniques or secret techniques must have unknown side effects, so No one will use these special abilities that can be called reversing the situation at the beginning of a duel.

Therefore, the absolute safety value of 20 meters recorded in the Master's Handbook is not unreasonable.

Of course, this is only for fighters. If the opponent is an assassin type opponent who is naturally known for speed, then this distance will be increased by another ten meters.

After all, the so-called duels and competitions must be established in a fair environment to a certain extent.

Everything is carried out in accordance with the formal process, but why is Sean so fast?

Is it a secret technique or a forbidden technique?

Frightened ***** se appeared in Wen Qi's eyes.

It was a completely subconscious condition, and a strong wave of magic power instantly diffused from Wen Qi's body, and Xiao En, who was close at hand, could even feel Wen Qi's jing divine power spreading on his skin. fluctuation.

Magic barrier.

This is the defensive magic that the magician is best at and the first to come into contact with: the magic power emanating from the magician will be guided by the magician's jing divine power to cover the whole body, and then this magical power will expand and deteriorate, although it is defensive power In terms of above, it is not as good as the defensive magic of the Arcane and Earth elements, but this is a magic that can be displayed immediately in any environment and under any circumstances-as long as there is residual magic power on the magician.

With Wen Qi's current strength, the magic barrier can withstand a slash from Xiao En at all.

And as long as he can withstand this slash, when the distance is opened again, it is naturally not a problem to want to fight with Sean normally with Wen Qi's strength.

Confidence began to gather in Wen Qi's heart again.

Just block this blow!

Magic power fluctuations began to become more intense. Although this can indeed accelerate the formation of the magic barrier, the loss of magic power will also increase. If it is not in a critical situation, no magician will do this.

Seeing Wen Qi's actions, Sean had no intention to stop it.

In fact, with the speed that he just broke out, coupled with that keen perception, when he noticed that Wen Qi's magic power began to fluctuate, he had time to stop it. But Sean didn't do this. Instead, he deliberately stopped at this moment, allowing Wen Qi to successfully display the magic barrier before taking action. This situation, in the eyes of outsiders, naturally reflects that Wen Qi's reaction is fast enough. , It was worthwhile to block his attack at the moment Shaun took the shot.

The old magician finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing this scene.

The terrible impact that Sean had just exploded, even he couldn't help but fought with fear. When he was convinced of the successful creation of the magic barrier, he was convinced that Sean's blow would threaten Wen Qi's life, so he was truly relieved.

Other people, including those nobles and warriors, have a kind of divine pity in their eyes.

Except for one person.

Christina!

Kristina, who inherited the Flash Swordsmanship, is also a famous swordsman for speed, especially the Flash Soul Slash that she has now completely mastered, and the speed that she burst out at that instant was far higher than that of Sean. So at the moment when Sean took the shot,

Kristina naturally saw more than others, so in her eyes it was not the kind of regret of others, but a kind of horror.

Real horror!

"It turns out that when he was competing with me, he didn't try his best..."

In the sword that Sean just now, Kristina saw the shadow of Lightning Soul Slash. Although it was not a real Lightning Sword Technique, there was still a shadow of Lightning Soul Slash after all, so she really understood that Sean was in the martial arts before. The few words the battlefield said to her were not a joke. In the same way, as the heir to the most knowledgeable flash swordsmanship, Kristina naturally saw that Sean had stopped at that moment, otherwise Wen Qi would definitely not be able to successfully display the magic barrier.

But, why?

Kristina could not understand at all.

Then, just as everyone else saw, Sean's attack finally fell on Wen Qi, who was protected by a magical barrier.

The long sword of silver white se was cut ***** Wen Qi's neck without any dexterity, and the unique silver white se kendo trajectory of the long sword brought out by the waving gesture and strength, from the right of Wen Qi's neck Slant to the left and swept across the throat.

Such a powerful force is simply not something a magician can bear.

However, if it were normal, Wen Qi would be severed directly by Sean. But because of the magical barrier, on the traces of the sword cut, there are visible ripples from the air. Although I clearly heard the soft sound of broken glass and the scattered stars, the only thing I did not see What was there was blood stains, and I didn't hear the sound of broken bones, so naturally I wouldn't see the scene where Wen Qi's head was cut off.

The only thing everyone can see is that Wen Qi, like a sack being thrown out, whirled and flew out to the left, and then fell heavily to the ground.

But unfortunately, because of the existence of the magic barrier, Sean's blow did not cause much injury to Wen Qi.

The magic barrier protected Wen Qi from falling to the ground, before finally being completely broken and dissipated, turning into countless stars of light and flying up.

Only at this moment, Wen Qi did not act like a magician at all.

At the moment he landed, he immediately turned over and stood up. Although his skill is not like a warrior, he is also considered agile. At the same time, the right hand that was supporting the body on the floor also exudes a faint white and blue brilliance, a white mist suddenly appeared, and the ground was quickly covered by ice at an alarming speed visible to the naked eye. The area was completely frozen in an instant.

The power of frost.

A small spell that has only two levels but can often play unexpected effects when used in some places.

Shawn's original figure took advantage of the momentum, but when he saw the white mist rising, he abruptly stopped and turned to a more cautious posture. It's just that in his eyes, there is already a little more unconcealed surprise.

With Wen Qi's strength, it is naturally not difficult to silently send such a second-level magic. What Sean is really surprised is the opponent's fighting consciousness.

This little magic can only be activated through physical contact, and the more magic power it activates, the faster it will be, so the range, thickness, and speed covered by the frost will naturally become larger and faster. If Sean continued to rush forward just now, then judging from the current magic power that Wen Qi has consumed, he must be smashed, and then the advantage he has finally taken will completely disappear.

Judging from this point of combat awareness, Wen Qi obviously fought against warrior professionals a lot of times, and he has almost completely summed up his experience in dealing with different types of enemies.

This is where Xiao En was very surprised. Even though he had known that Wen Qi had a lot of combat experience before, he still didn't expect to be so rich. In particular, Wen Qi is still so young, and I am afraid he will not be more than twenty-five or six years old. Xiao En can't imagine what kind of experience the other party has in order to achieve such an achievement today.

After all, Sean does not belong to this world.

When he came to this world, Sean already had a high level of combat awareness and experience, all of which he paid for in the game at the expense of countless deaths. But people in this world are different. They don't have the ability to be resurrected, so once they die, they are truly dead.

If you want to talk about the degree of danger, the magician in front of him can definitely be ranked first in the opponent that Sean currently encounters. Even the silver and eagle who made Sean feel the threat of death in the first place is completely inferior to this magician who only has upper silver in front of him. After all, even if the fighting consciousness is not inferior to Wen Qi, the silver and the eagle are in the equipment and fighting skills. In terms of proficiency, there is still a big gap.

Seeing that Sean did not continue to attack, Wen Qi naturally stopped the continuous output of magic power, and then got up.

The cold fog of baise began to gradually disperse and no longer rise, but the ground covered by ice has not changed in any way, and there is still a piece of frozen soil within a few meters around Wenqi as the core.

This frozen ground created by magic is as smooth as a mirror, and it even bears the caster's own magic mark. If melee professionals want to fight against the maker on such frozen ground, they must be on their feet. Maintain the distribution of vindictive energy, otherwise, if you accidentally fall on such frozen ground, it will be very difficult to stand up again. At least, as long as a magician with a normal head and remaining magic power, he won't let his opponent stand up so easily.

Xiao En glanced at Wen Qi, swung his sword a few times casually, and chuckled: "The consciousness is not bad, but it's a pity."

Hearing Sean's apparently disdainful ridicule, Wen Qi sneered, and then Yu started to fight back.

"Uh...ahhhhhhh..."

But when the sound comes out of Wen Qi's mouth, it is not a complete and smooth sentence, but a hoarse single byte. No matter how hard he tried to speak, apart from making such a meaningless voice, he couldn't clearly express what he wanted to say.

Soon, Wen Qi looked at Xiao En with a look of horror, and put his left hand on his throat, rubbing it lightly, accompanied by a very strong cough. All this seemed as if there was sputum stuck in his throat, and it would be difficult to speak without spitting it out, but no matter how hard Wen Qi tried, he could still only utter meaningless syllables in the end.

"You don't need to waste your energy." Xiao En smiled slightly, "My sword has hurt your vocal cords just now. You will never be able to speak until you receive formal treatment."

A smile without warmth, falling in Wen Qi's eyes at this moment, it was like a devilish grin that made him chill all over. He took a few steps back with a little horror, but the **** se on his face still couldn't accept the facts in front of him. He didn't want to believe or dare not believe that the sword that seemed to be blocked by him just now had such a terrible threat. It completely exceeded his expectations.

"Oh! That's right." Xiao En suddenly said again, and Wen Qi jumped again, "I have always wanted to know one thing, I don't know if you can satisfy me." Said so self-consciously. However, Sean obviously did not intend to let Wen Qi answer, because after the words fell, he quickly continued: "When your magicians are singing the spell, you use Jing God to sense the existence of elements in the space, and then use Magic power uses these spells to activate the elements to form magic. Now that you lose the power to chant the spells, I wonder if you can activate those high-level magics?"

Wen Qi's pupils shrank suddenly, and then he saw Wen Qi's mouth opening and closing. He didn't know what he was narrating, but from the action point of view, it was not difficult to see that Wen Qi was speaking very fast at this moment. But as Wen Qi's lips closed faster, the sweat on his face became more obvious, and the panic in his eyes began to become stronger.

At this time, if anyone can't see the current situation of Wen Qi, then everyone present is an idiot.

Wen Qi, obviously has lost the ability to chant spells!

The old magician, at this moment, immediately turned his head to look at Xiao En, with an unconcealable shock on his face.

As a magician or even a powerful magician, he knows very well that the so-called chanting of spells by a magician does not rely solely on sound. If all magic requires sound to be able to perform magic, then it is not. There may be two powerful abilities dedicated to magicians, instant and silent. The reason why magicians have the behavior of chanting incantations is actually just a sort of magical array, which causes the resonance of Jing divine power, magic power, and elemental power-to put it bluntly, it is the resonance in frequency. And this kind of behavior is okay even without making a sound. All he needs is the vibration on the vocal cords. This is also the reason why the magician cannot easily use the dragon language magic and the **** language magic, because the vibration method of the vocal cords is similar to that of human beings. The way is completely different, the reason why the sound is made is to make this arrangement faster and more accurate.

Even silent and instantaneous, in fact, they all need to rely on the vibration on the vocal cords.

The so-called silence technique that can block the magician's ability is actually to cut off the magician through the vibration of the vocal cords and the connection between the jing divine power, magic power, and the element. It does not prevent the magician from speaking.

The reason why this old magician was shocked was that the sword that Sean just now had the effect of silence, thus completely cutting off Wen Qi's spell chanting. This is obviously not something ordinary people can do. . And what this elderly magician knows better than others is that from the process of Wen Qi's constant attempts just now, he has discovered that the current Wen Qi is not only unable to perform the magic that needs to be chanted, but even Even the instant and silent magic cannot be cast!

Win Qi, completely lost his ability to cast spells!

How did he do it! ?

Not only this old magician, Christina has also seen this.

She was shaking constantly, not because of fear, but because of excitement!

Kristina is also a melee professional, and she also has an instinctive aversion to magicians. What's more, Wen Qi was so arrogant and arrogant before, which naturally made Kristina even

more disgusted with magicians. What Christina didn't expect was that Sean was so powerful, a fighter who could ban the magician's ability to cast spells. If this kind of news spreads out, it will definitely shock the entire world of wizards!

It's just that, as the person who knows Sean's strengths and skills best in the field, Christina also knows very well that in order for Sean to use this method that can block the magician's ability to cast spells, this must also require the cooperation of the other party. .

Although Kristina didn't know exactly how Shaun did this, she knew for sure that this must be related to Shaun's deliberately stopping to let Wen Qi successfully use the magic barrier. Of course, the sword that swept through Wen Qi's throat was also crucial. The only thing Kristina didn't know was that Sean had the ability to kill Wen Qi with a single blow, but why did he want to abolish Wen Qi's ability to cast spells instead?

Kristina didn't understand.

"Boom!"

A sudden roar broke out in the arena again.

This dull loud noise, coupled with the once again indeterminate lights of the entire underground martial arts arena, and the sudden fall of sand from the dome, finally brought Christina's attention back.

What catches the eye is a huge pit with a diameter of more than five meters and a depth of more than three meters.

There are orange-red flames burning in the giant pit. Christina, who is standing outside the field, did not feel the pressing heat wave, nor did she see the huge plumes of smoke rising into the sky, but when she glanced over these When the flames, there is a kind of terror in my heart. She knows very well that it is an instinctive perception of danger. With her current strength, she can still feel this terrifying aura from these flames, which is enough to prove that once her upper body is contaminated by these flames, then she will lose a layer of skin if she is not dead. .

Thinking of this, Christina immediately looked for Sean nervously in the fighting arena.

Although the scope of the martial arts arena is large, there are only two sides in the competition after all, so Christina almost saw Sean with a glance.

At this time, Xiao En had pushed Wen Qi back into the frozen ground, and the long sword in his hand turned into a violent storm, and he mercilessly stabbed Wen Qi's body, but it was a pity that every time. It was only one step away to stab Wen Qi.

In everyone's eyes, even though Wen Qi hides extremely embarrassed, he has no ability to fight back, and because he loses his ability to cast spells, he is unable to use a magical barrier to protect himself, but for a while, Sean couldn't do anything about it anyway. Wen Qi, it seems that after that powerful blow just now, Sean's speed began to slow down. From this point of view, the surrounding soldiers and guards of the other nobles have all agreed that the extremely terrifying explosive power of Sean just now is obviously a kind of secret technique, and the slowing down at this moment is a kind of payment.

"It seems that solving him is a bit tricky for Viscount Fran." Paqiuli sighed slightly. She was already a little worried about how they would get the drawing if Sean also missed.

"No, it's not right." Christina has been staring at Sean. As an extremely fast swordsman, her agility is also not low, and the dynamic capture ability that this brings is naturally also everyone present. Li is second only to Sean, so Sean's shots may be a little dazzling in the eyes of others, only a silver sword shadow can be seen, but for Christina, there is no such problem at all, she can even clearly see all the trajectories of Sean's shots.

"What do you mean?" Paqiuli turned her head to look at Christina, "What's wrong?"

"Viscount Fran didn't try his best at all!" Christina said in a deep voice, although she also thought that the powerful sword that Shaun had burst out just now should have used some kind of secret technique or forbidden technique, but according to the current Xiao Eun's strength was obviously not up to the mark. This abrupt situation convinced Kristina that Sean was not doing his best at the moment, "He is... playing with his opponent!"

at this time!

As if to prove that Christina's words were correct, the dead bones of the silver white suddenly bloomed with a silver brilliance.

And in the next second when the brilliance of the silver se was shining out, there was a red light blooming after it, it looked like a large amount of red se was poured into the brilliance of the silver se in mid-air. The pigment dyes the whole light from silver se to red se.

After Guanghua suddenly appeared, it was an extremely abrupt disappearance.

Everything came without warning.

But this time, only Sean, who was standing still and slowly retracting the sword, fell in the eyes of everyone, and Wen Qi, who was supposed to be about one meter away from Sean, was missing.

"This....."

"what happened?"

Apparently everyone hasn't reacted yet.

"Front!"

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Everyone immediately followed Xiao En's line of sight, and there was a figure lying ten meters away from Xiao En.

If it weren't for Sean and Wen Qi who were only competing in the battlefield at this moment, no one would think that the man lying on the ground at this moment was Wen Qi. Because the robe of the mage under his body has turned into a rag strip that can't cover his body under the hurricane-like ***** of Sean just now, and his skinny body, which is obviously gray and pale due to the long-term lack of sunlight, has been changed. Completely exposed.

At this time, on Wen Qi's chest, there was a huge scar that spanned the entire chest cavity.

The wound of the scar is actually not big, on the contrary it can be said to be very thin, but judging from this wound, everyone can truly feel the horror of the long sword in Sean's hand.

Because under normal circumstances, scars with small wounds will not cause too much bleeding, and the wound will heal faster. But now, not to mention the red brilliance that suddenly bloomed in mid-air just now. There is already a small pool of blood under Wen Qi's body, and the blood from the wound is constantly pouring out of an unstoppable spring. All this proves that the wound may not be big, but it is definitely deep!

Only extremely sharp weapons can cause such wounds!

Wen Qi lying on the ground, his face pale as paper, he stretched out his hands extremely laboriously to press on his chest, trying to stop the blood from the wound from continuing to drain. But Sean's sword is extremely harsh. The cut cut from the right side is actually not deep, but when the sword's front extends to the left, it gradually deepens, and when it comes out on the left, it is even more severe. Cut the central room, this is the cause of Wen Qi's massive bleeding at the moment.

Looking at Wen Qi who fell on the ground at this moment, Sean did not relax at all.

He dragged the sword, slowly and firmly, gradually approaching Wen Qi.

The tip of the long sword was sharpened on the ground, but there was no spark splashing out. The hard ground was like tofu under the blade of dead bones. It was cut open easily, as if it were cutting paper. There was a very slight hissing sound. The sound of Sean's footsteps was like the beating of the heart, almost every step was at the moment Wen Qi's heart beats. At this moment, Wen Qi even had an illusion, it seemed that as long as Sean's footsteps stopped, his heart would stop beating.

The powerful Jing God pressure brought about by the defeat finally began to gradually crush Wen Qi's nerves. He began to struggle fiercely, as if he wanted to stay away from Sean as much as possible. However, his struggling and twisting body looked like a dehydrated fish. No matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't stand up and could only move backward little by little.

The small pool of blood under his body was pulled out with a red trace because of Wen Qi's struggle.

A silent and suppressed terrible aura began to spread in this underground fighting arena, and almost everyone dare not even come out. Because they have already begun to clearly feel that every time Sean takes a step forward at this moment, his aura will gradually climb up, and the aura exuding from the whole person will become more intense, especially the thick ***** aura. Even the soldiers present felt a tingling scalp, not to mention the nobles.

There is urine smell, spread.

Finally, the distance of about ten meters was completed by Sean.

Standing in front of Wen Qi, Xiao En first glanced at the magic book that was not held by Wen Qi. He now knows that the magic book can only use the Fengshen barrier once, otherwise he would fight him just now. In the process, he will definitely find a way to perform it again. Of course, whether Sean will give him this opportunity is a little hard to say.

But no matter what, at this time, Sean will never give the other party any chance to come back.

Therefore, when Sean swung his sword, the magic book immediately flew tens of meters away. Unless Wen Qi mastered the power of space magic, it would never be possible to get this magic book again in an instant.

Seeing Sean's actions like this, Wen Qi's eyes showed a more horrified **** se, and he kept opening his mouth and making sounds like a baby's words, but these fell in the ears of other people, but they were just meaningless. It's just a syllable.

"I heard that the Mage Guild has six Elemental Rings, namely Lei Yao, Feng Yao, Water Yao, Huo Yao, Earth Yao, and Ice Yao. Each ring contains the lowest level seven powerful magic." Xiao En's eyes fell on Wen Qi's hands. There were a total of five rings on both sides. Among them, the two rings on the ring finger and index finger of the left hand. The gems inlaid on them were already dimmed, only the one worn on the **** was left. The yellow se jewel of the ring still exudes a bright luster, "The thunder light that you used for the first time should be the light of Lei Yao's thunder, right?"

Wen Qi swallowed with difficulty, because he couldn't speak, he couldn't say anything at this moment even if he wanted to express.

"I'm asking you something, why don't you speak?" Sean, who had been asking and answering all the time, suddenly changed his face, "You look down on me!"

As soon as the words fell, when Xiao En lifted the sword in his hand, Wen Qi's **** was cut off by Xiao En.

Because of the severe pain from the severed finger, Wen Qi opened his mouth and rolled frantically, but everyone who saw this scene felt a panic in their hearts. Because they could all see Wen Qi's pain and the sound he tried to make, but the weird thing was that no matter how Wen Qi tried to yell, there was no sound. The only sound was he rolling on the ground. The rubbing sound made at the time.

as well as.....

The ring above the **** "ding" when it falls to the ground.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I cut it wrong." Xiao En glanced at the ring that had fallen on it, and then suddenly said, "A generous person like you will definitely not care about my mistake with me. Yes or no."

Wen Qi tremblingly covered the **** of his left hand, and nodded reluctantly.

"You deserve to be a graceful magician." Xiao En smiled, "But although you forgive me, I still feel a little bit about my fault, so I decided to correct it."

While speaking like this, I saw that Sean was raising the sword again, this time it was the ring finger of Wen Qi's left hand that was cut off.

"Lei Yao, this time it is right."

Sean said with a smile on his face, completely ignoring Wen Qi, who was completely rolling frantically on the ground at this moment.

"Then, let's continue our conversation next." Sean suddenly stretched out his left foot, and then stepped on Wen Qi's right ankle.

This time, everyone on the scene heard an extremely crisp fracture sound. The intense pain immediately stimulated Wen Qi to continue rolling frantically, because his whole person suddenly slammed backwards, and there was blood flowing out of the back of his head. His eyes have gradually faded, and the sequelae caused by excessive blood loss have begun to appear. But if he can get timely treatment at this time, Wen Qi can still save his life. Of course, if he wants to connect the **** cut by Sean, he also needs the secret technique of the priest of the temple of life.

Seeing Wen Qi in front of him, Xiao En suddenly sneered, and the dead bones in his hand raised slightly, and then pierced Wen Qi's thigh, waking up the comatose Wen Qi again, and said coldly: Before you finish, you just want to sleep. It's really impolite.... Just cut your finger as punishment."

Another sword light flashed.

But this time, it was not his left hand that was severed, but the middle and index fingers of Wen Qi's right hand.

These two rings are not magic jewelry, but equipment with a xing effect bonus, just like the blood pattern hexagon ring worn by Cecilia. With Sean's eyes, he naturally discovered it from the very beginning, but instead of cutting off the **** first, it's the middle finger. Naturally, it was to avoid being counterattacked by Wen Qi. Wen Qi has already used two level equipment. No matter what the remaining magic is sealed by Diyao, it is at least the power of level 7 magic. When it is hit by this level of magic, even Sean will fall on the spot. Down.

As for the wrong cut, it is naturally just an excuse.

"enough!"

Finally, the old wizard could no longer bear such a unilateral ravaged by Sean, and he shouted with an angry face.

"Finally can't calm down?" Sean sneered with his back to the wizard, and only Wen Qi could hear what he said. It's just that in this situation, Sean is He didn't care at all, even if Wen Qi heard it, so what?

Looking at Wen Qi with a look of horror, Sean once again smiled very harmlessly, and then turned around, looking at the magician with a puzzled and blank expression: "Honorable Magician, may I ask What do you mean by enough?"

The wizard stared at Sean with a grudge on his face.

In fact, the reason why he didn't say anything just now was because he thought that his disciple still had a chance to stand up. Even if he was hit hard by Sean, he could still win the victory as long

as he used Di Yao's power. Although he realized that the situation might deviate from his expectations when he heard Sean say the Lord of the Six Elements so clearly, he did not expect that Sean would directly point Wen Qi's left middle finger. Cut off, so decisively that even he felt shocked.

But if only this is the case, it won't make him speak, because at such a close distance, his disciple still has a chance to turn over. At least he knows very well that there is another one on his disciple's right hand that can cast a level 5 magic. Ring. As long as Sean is still so arrogant and despise his disciple, he is convinced that he can definitely turn defeat into victory. After all, Wen Qi's years of experience wandering on the edge of life and death are not joking.

He even thought that the panic in his disciple's eyes was just a disguise.

But when his disciple's eyes began to dissipate, he finally realized that the situation was not good, and when Sean more decisively cut off the two ringed fingers on Wen Qi's right hand, the elderly magician Finally couldn't help it.

"We admit defeat." The old wizard yelled angrily, and at this moment he didn't look old at all.

"What?" Sean looked puzzled. He even put his hands on the back of his ears and made a gesture of trying to listen to his ears, "What did you say?"

"I said!" The wizard glared at Sean, then he glanced sideways at his disciple, and finally took a deep breath and said again, "We give up!"

"Your Excellency, this is against the rules." Sean stretched out his hand and drew out his ears, then took a breath, said carelessly, "According to the rules, it must be the people in the court who admit defeat to be considered defeated. Now yours The disciple hasn't spoken yet, how can this be regarded as admitting defeat?"

"You!" The old wizard almost caught his breath.

Xiao En slammed a sword, and a sword light burst out suddenly, and he cut Wen Qi's right hand shoulder-to-shoulder.

"Do you want to be the enemy of the Mage Guild!" The old magician took a step forward, and the momentum on his body also began to surge. At this moment, the aura of the golden power broke out completely, a strong pressure Shrouded the audience.

"What does it mean that I am going to be an enemy of the Mage Guild?" Xiao En curled his lips. "Once the martial arts of the martial artist is in the released state, there is no way to stop it immediately. Can it be stopped immediately?"

The old magician kept his face sullen, staring at Sean firmly, and the coercive aura of the golden powerhouse immediately pressed towards Sean. At this moment, it was very difficult to force Sean to move. Then, the magician finally turned his attention to his disciple, and walked towards him. At this moment, his pace was not slow at all, which completely formed a sharp contrast with his aging body. .

Ten meters.

Five meters.

Sean still didn't make any movements, but just watched the wizard walk quickly. The aura emitted by the upper gold powerhouse was far stronger than the lower gold powerhouse. Under this momentum, Sean was not real. He couldn't do anything, but it was really difficult for him to do something.

but!

Difficulty does not mean impossible!

When the wizard was only three meters away from Shaun, a breath of fear that hit the people's heart instantly erupted from Xiao En, and at this moment, the coercion of the wizard was completely dissipated. , The terrifying aura that was enough to change the situation between heaven and earth instantly enveloped the audience with an extremely overbearing aura. At this moment, all the nobles fell pale with their faces, even Paqiuli and Jeles were no exception, and those warriors and Christina took a few steps back, their faces changed. There must be no blood.

In this strong sense of crisis, the magician once again demonstrated his agility that was completely incompatible with his age and occupation. The whole person quickly withdrew and flew back, and even slipped on his body in an instant. Several defensive magic.

Then, at a distance of 30 meters from Sean, he stared at Sean in horror: "How is it possible!"

Obviously, the twenty-meter distance that Sean burst out just now impressed him deeply.

It's just that, at this moment, Sean is obviously more uncomfortable than this wizard. Under the coercion of the upper gold powerhouse, he forcibly launched the Requiem, but the sword was not handed out in the end, just because this wizard was more difficult and quicker than Sean had imagined. Easily escaped Xiao En, a sword that was definitely a killer to the next golden powerhouse.

And this sword did not pierce, it was also an extremely strong backlash for Sean, which naturally made him more uncomfortable.

Relying on this sword, the Requiem that finally allowed Sean to leave the wild land alive, when facing the upper golden powerhouse, it turned out to be invalid!

However, even if it fails and suffers Requiem's backlash, Sean's face is still as calm as ever.

He curled his lips indifferently, and a mocking ***** appeared on his face: "In this world, nothing is impossible. Your disciple has a golden master as a teacher, can't I have a sanctuary strong? Will you be a teacher?... Besides, with your status and status, you can also represent the Mage Guild? Don't forget, besides being a nobleman, I am also a scholar."

"Huh, can you represent the Temple of Wisdom?" The wizard laughed furiously.

"I don't know whether he can represent the entire Temple of Wisdom, but what he said can definitely represent my faction." Yeles suddenly said in a deep voice.

Faction!

The pupils of the old wizard suddenly shrank.

As a wizard who can be sent by the Mage Guild as a representative to participate in such important events, he naturally knows that there is a secret organization in the Temple of Wisdom: Heerson Institute. Only the people of this organization can say that there are factions.

"Please allow me to add something." Paqiuli suddenly sneered, "His words can also represent my faction."

At this moment, the wizard finally had a feeling of indecision.

However, he has always been accustomed to domineering, but it is really difficult to accept this situation. He glanced at Paqiuli and Jeles, and suddenly regretted that when his disciple had taken too hard just now, he was still helping. If this weren't the case, I'm afraid he wouldn't fall into the current situation. It's just that at this time, even if he No matter how much regret it is, it will be of no avail, because there is no regret about selling medicines in this world.

"If you are willing to let my disciple go, then we can still be friends."

Have a wizard from a wizard guild as a friend?

This is a sale that no nobles will refuse!

Shaun laughed.

The magician also smiled, but his smile froze quickly.

Because Sean spoke: "Get out!"

The sword falls.

Chapter 225: .Leave

Sean lifted his foot slightly and kicked Wen Qi's head to the feet of the old wizard.

The magician's smile still froze on his face.

But Sean continued to ridicule: "It's hard to see him struggling, so I help him relieve the pain. No way, who makes me a good old man."

"Good! Good! Good!" The old wizard slowly raised his head, his eyes focused on Sean, his eyes filled with deep resentment.

"You can't blame me for this, you have to follow the rules." Xiao En smiled indifferently, "Since your disciple refuses to admit defeat, then I can't help it. I can't break the rules, do you think? ? If everyone doesn't follow the rules, then what are you doing to make these rules?"

"He can't speak anymore!"

"So you know he can't talk anymore." Sean's face suddenly turned cold, "Then how does he treat his opponent? If you do something too absolutely, don't blame others for not giving face."

The Magic also didn't know how to speak for a while. This is indeed because Wen Qi's approach was too extreme, but in the final analysis it was his fault, because before the start of the competition, he had specifically asked Wen Qi, this time the wizard guild will attach great importance to the blueprint, so we must use Thunder The general method deterred all opponents and prevented them from continuing to participate in the game. For this reason, it is natural to stand up at all costs.

The original plan went very smoothly, but no one thought that there was still a person like Sean who was completely above Wen Qi in the crowd.

If he were replaced by an ordinary person, this magician would have already shot the opponent and killed him completely. After all, he was the strongest among the people present, and no one else would be his opponent. If he really wanted to do it. If so, he could even slaughter everyone present. But in fact, he couldn't do it at all. Not to mention that the awe-inspiring aura that the sword exuded when Sean used the Requiem just now has scared him, and even the identity of Jeles and Paqiuli made him dare not act rashly.

The lunatics of the Heerson Institute may have many internal factions and various disputes, but when it comes to external issues, they are extremely united. If he dares to kill people here, then

tomorrow the Mage Guild will definitely receive a declaration of war from the Helson Institute, and a behemoth like them beyond the country will involve forces covering the entire continent, even Maybe it will evolve into the third war between religion and magic.

Such a crime. This wizard can't afford it.

Of course, another reason that made this wizard dare not do it was the Sanctuary teacher that Xiao En said.

The breath of the Requiem sword even panicked the magician. This was definitely not a sword skill that a high-ranking silver swordsman could create by himself, so for Xiao En's words. The magician was convinced.

"Okay, take your pride and your disciple's corpse and go quickly." Sean has disdain to continue talking nonsense with this wizard, and at the same time does not intend to irritate the other party any more, if the other party is really frantically made to die. Action, then Sean feels that he will still suffer.

After all, Xiao En consciously retreated tens of meters away.

The old magician didn't say anything, nor did he exude the coercive aura of being a high-ranking gold powerhouse. At this moment. He seemed to be getting older and staggering, but he still walked to his disciple's body without saying a word, and began to collect his body for him.

Sean and others have been silently watching everything in front of them. He did not speak again.

He was really eye-catching about the three Lord of Elements Rings, but Sean knew that these were six legendary rings created by the Mage Guild, and even losing one would cause a great sensation. If Sean were to take these three Lord of the Elements as his own, then this magician would definitely make a move desperately. And even if he was lucky enough to be able to leave here today, from tomorrow onwards, he would be chased and killed forever by the Mage Guild.

With Sean's current strength and influence. It hasn't been strong enough to compete with such a behemoth as the Mage Guild.

So even if he is greedy, Sean can only choose to give up.

Soon, this magician will pack everything that should be packed, and then hold up the body of his disciple with magic power, and walk slowly towards the doorway. Soma swallowed, but he immediately cast a glance at Qazi. The latter immediately followed with his heart, and then led the way ahead. The old magician did not refuse this point. After all, it was here. In Hastings Manor, a person familiar with this can lead the way to avoid contact with other people on the road.

After the wizard left, the atmosphere in this underground martial arts arena eased slightly, and several people even quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay, according to the rules, who else will come?" Xiao En saw that the atmosphere in the court had almost recovered, and suddenly asked.

At this moment, the entire martial arts arena has once again become dare not even out of the atmosphere.

There are only seven parties involved in the competition for this blueprint this time. The defeat of Paqiuli, the Mage Guild and another nobleman, plus Sean, only three parties have not participated in the competition at this moment. But Jeles and Sean and Baron Yeros are all on the same front, so in fact there is only another nobleman who does not know which power he represents.

But after witnessing such a powerful combat power of Sean with his own eyes just now, does this nobleman dare to send someone to compete with Sean?

So, when the nobleman announced his abstention, Baron Yeros and Jelles also immediately announced their abstention at the same time, so the winner was naturally Sean.

For such a result, Sean had actually expected it a long time ago. After all, according to the historical development of the game at the time, this drawing would never fall into the hands of the Mage Guild. However, Wen Qi's strength completely exceeded Sean's expectations. With three legendary rings specially created by the Wizards Guild, coupled with Wen Qi's body strength, awareness and experience, even though Christina's sword skills are indeed completely defeated. Opponent, but its winning rate may not be even two Chengdu.

Sean really can't figure it out, so in the history of the game, how did Jeles and Paqiuli obtain this drawing? But if you think about it more carefully, if Christina's strength does not die, it will not

look like an unknown person in the future, but even in the later stages of the game, he has never heard of Christina's name, which makes Xiao Well, there are already some conjectures.

"Damn it, inadvertently changed the course of history..." Sean cursed a bit angrily.

But this is the end of the matter, and Sean has nothing to complain about.

It was just a small celebration party organized by Soma. Sean did not participate. The only participants in the meeting were Baron Yeros and Jelles. Necessity of attendance. As for the other people who came on behalf of other forces, it was naturally impossible to stay and participate in the celebration of the victory of others. After Sean secretly handed the forged book produced by Eli Kate to Jelles, He chose to leave.

Since Ting Qi's affairs have been handled by Duke, then Sean naturally has no need to stay, he is ready to leave here tonight. Although walking in such a hurry is likely to cause some doubts in the Hastings family, as long as Jelles can put the forged book back in place, then the other party will not be able to do anything else, at most they think they are. What's the unexpected situation.

Shaun kept thinking about all the next steps in his mind. After confirming that they were correct, he got in the carriage and left.

This time, Anno was driving, and Alfred was sitting in the driver's seat. As for Rena, she will find the right time to leave later by herself. If she is allowed to follow along, then the fool Avi Hastings will definitely follow. It is obvious that he has to get Rena to stop. , It's just a pity that this is an extravagant hope that was destined to be impossible from the beginning.

When the carriage left Hastings Manor, it didn't attract anyone's attention, but when the road to Lomingen branched off, the carriage suddenly turned and deviated towards a trail.

This trail leads to a small village in Tingqiin. This village has no special products and only has a population of dozens of households. It can be regarded as a relatively barren village, but this village is located on the border of Tingqiin. . Sean's plan was to burn the carriage halfway, and then pretend to enter the village. After Rena got rid of Avi Hastings and gathered here, they would leave the Tin Chiin collar together, and then detour back to the Day collar.

Although the journey will be prolonged for about ten days, it can actually make them disappear without knowing it, even if the Hastings family's intelligence work is no matter how detailed, it must be used as a clue. One or two months later. What's more, how could William let the

intelligence work of the Hastings family be so indifferent? As early as when he came to Tin Chi, William had negotiated with Neal and allowed Ruby to sneak in here for infiltration and espionage work.

Everything now is just Sean acting in accordance with William's tactics.

It's just that, what Shaun didn't expect was that when their carriage left the avenue and drove into the trail, Shaun met the person he least wanted to see.

Pachuuli Boulder.

This daughter, who was born in the Boulder family, is also an important figure in the future of the Heerson Madness Group's free-style faction. She stood alone and carelessly on the path of Sean and others, and stopped Sean's carriage. Down.

Chapter 226: .The true colors of the drawings

"Why did Viscount Fran go so eagerly?" Pa Qiuli, who was blocking the way, suddenly let out a chuckle.

Alfred and Anno looked at each other, and they didn't know what to do. In terms of the situation, Pachuli Boulder and the Hastings family were clearly wrong, and Pachuli did not have any hostility at this time. In addition, they were allies on the same front not long ago, so Alf Reid and Anno didn't know whether they should kill Pa Qiuli immediately.

Seeing that the situation seemed a little stiff, Sean in the carriage finally sighed helplessly, then opened the door and got out of the carriage.

Pa Qiuli just glanced at Sean, her face changed slightly: "What's the matter with you?"

At this time, Sean's face was so pale that there was no blood. Although he could walk, but the whole person revealed an extremely weak appearance. It seemed that he would die at any time. It's no wonder Pa Qiuli's face changed drastically. . Although Sean had already shown fatigue when he was competing with that magician's aura before, but when he left Hastings Manor, Sean's face was not pale to this degree. This situation is completely It was beyond Paqiuli's expectation.

"There is still some pressure in the face of the coercion of the golden strong." Xiao En smiled, and said flatly, "Just a day off."

Paqiuli's eyes flickered, but she still didn't say anything.

"How did you know that we would go here." Sean changed the subject very cleverly, and did not ask Paqiuli why he appeared here, but asked in another way.

"Thank you." When Paqiuli heard Sean's question, God se also sighed helplessly, and then said in a tone that seemed to be fate, "Thank you for saving Tibur."

"Is nothing wrong with him?"

"Internal organ damage, strength may decline, but someone like him is hovering between life and death. It is good to survive." Paqiuli gently shook her head, "The doctor said that there is no chance of recovery, it's just that That requires the help of the priest of the Temple of Life, so Tibur's problem is not really big.... Anyway, thank you for saving him."

"After all, we are also allies, so this kind of thing is only for mutual benefit." Xiao En smiled, neither polite nor humble.

He knows that when dealing with these lunatics at the Heerson Institute, deliberate betrayal or flattery will only make things more complicated and troublesome. It's far better to treat everything as official business or some kind of transaction, which makes these crazy people more acceptable.

"Want to hear a story?" Paqiuli smiled suddenly, changed the topic, and stopped struggling with Tibur.

"Can I still refuse?" Sean sighed, this time he was really helpless.

"I happen to be going to Bian Village. I will go along the way." Paqiuli continued, but she was not polite at all. She got into the carriage very directly, "With me, the attention you will receive will Slightly lower, after all, even if the Hastings family is dissatisfied with the Boulder family, as long as I am still a scholar of the Temple of Wisdom, they dare not investigate me blatantly, so if I walk

with you, even if the Hastings family accepts When the news comes, I will not investigate you, but will find a way to get close to you."

Listening to Paqiuli. Sean wanted to say that walking with you would get more attention, but this sentence was not said after all. But he must also admit that Pa Qiuli said one thing right, that is, if she is walking with herself. Then they deviated from the main road and walked to the border village of Tingqiyin. It would not cause the Hastings family to jing or ring, on the contrary, they would try their best to get in touch with themselves and others. Trying to win over yourself, this is actually a guarantee.

It's just that Sean doesn't understand. Before, Pa Qiuli even planned to frame herself, and even planned to assassinate herself, but how could she help herself? Shaun never believes that just by saving Tibur and linking the two factions of the Freestyle and Reborn to cooperate, Pachuli can be grateful to herself. These research scholars from the Heerson Institute are basically cold-blooded animals that are close to no yu and no desires. If you want them to be grateful, it will only be possible if it is like him to help regenerates shorten the time of a research topic.

But since I can't figure it out, and Pa Qiuli came here alone and showed full sincerity, then Sean certainly has no objection to it.

Soon, the carriage continued on the road.

However, the atmosphere in the carriage is not so relaxed.

Pa Qiuli, who was sitting face to face with Shaun, really exuded the indifference of a research scholar at this moment, which made Shaun a little confused about Pa Qiuli's intentions.

"I have an older brother."

After being silent for about ten minutes, Pa Qiuli seemed to have finished looking at Sean, and finally spoke first.

"He and I are half-parents. Although we are both direct children, our mothers are both from Chongji."

Sean nodded slightly, expressing understanding.

As a powerful Duke, it is normal to have Chong Ji, but under normal circumstances, it is difficult to keep Chong Ji's children. Every beloved girl who is pregnant with a child is no less than a strategic war of wits and courage to give birth to a child, because although these children are considered concubine, they are after all a direct lineage. In name, they are better than illegitimate children. Also has the right to inherit the title.

"My mother died after giving birth to me. I was brought up by my brother's mother." Paqiuli turned her head and looked out the carriage window. God se was a little sad, "So when I was young, I always It's sticking to my brother. It can be said that without my brother, there would be no me who I am today."

Sean listened quietly without interrupting, although he did not understand what Paqiuli said to him.

"So I once made an oath that I can sacrifice everything for my brother." Paqiuli suddenly turned her head and looked at Sean. The look in her eyes made Sean feel a little horrified. "I was not responsible for this time. , It was only because I heard that my brother had something wrong, so I specifically applied for execution. But what I didn't expect was that when I hurried back to the tequila collar, my brother was no longer there."

Sean's back suddenly burst into cold sweat, and he realized that the situation seemed a little bad.

"You said, if it's you instead. When you rush home hopefully and want to meet your brother, you accidentally learn that your brother had to leave his hometown because of some accident. Do you think you will resent that? The culprit?" Paqiuli continued to say to herself, "Originally, my brother was only under house arrest. Although ziyou is restricted, at least he can live very easily in the future. But a man named Sean Kang The lord of Nellie was because of some private yin plot, under the pretense of launching a war in the name of my brother, causing my brother to have to sever ties with the Boulder family, and now he is heading to the west of the mainland. You say this Xiao Isn't Connery the culprit?"

Shaun swallowed.

Although it is true that he started this war because of Elsie, he actually used two birds with one stone at the beginning to force the Kingdom of Darbion to go to war. Of course, the results afterwards were even more beneficial to him than Sean expected. But the facts are indeed as what

Paqiuli said, Elsie has now been regarded as betraying the Boulder family because of him, and his behavior is indeed a "private yin plot."

These things cannot be concealed in front of the scholar Paqiuli.

"So I said. If I meet that Sir Sean Connery, I will make him look good. Even if I can't kill him, I won't make him feel better."

This time, Sean is really in a cold sweat.

If it is really targeted by a scholar from the Heerson Institute desperately, this is by no means a good thing. It's okay to say if the scholar himself has no influence, but if this scholar has a very high influence in the Heerson Institute, then things will become very complicated.

this moment. Xiao En finally understood why Pa Qiuli had to walk with herself.

I believe everyone in the Boulder family or the Hastings family will know that Pa Qiuli is walking with Sean at the moment, which means that if Sean wants to kill people here, it will not work at all. The situation seems to be dangerous for Paqiuli. But in fact, it was very safe, and it was Sean who fell into the trap and did not dare to act rashly.

There was a slight smile on Paqiuli's face, and the arrogance that belonged to a scholar appeared on her face again. In fact, it is not difficult to imagine a scholar like Pa Qiuli. Once you have the upper hand, there will be no concealment at all: "I believe you must know my brother. Yes...Sir Sean Connery."

Hearing Paqiuli revealing her identity without hesitation, Sean was relieved: "When did I discover my identity?"

"It's not a discovery, it's just thinking of something." Paqiuli smiled, "At the beginning you rejected Professor Bonny White's matter. There were rumors throughout the Heerson Institute. Afterwards, many people have come to you. If you are more or less interested, of course, I will check your registration information.... But this is just a trivial matter. I didn't think that the name registered in the registration information was Sean at first, mainly because of Wudou At that meeting, Jeles was a little bit agitated because of his excitement, and this caught my attention."

Hearing what Paqiuli said, Sean also remembered that in the underground fighting arena, Yeles had indeed fumbled because of his excitement, but he soon realized that the problem was corrected, and he did not expect Pachuli to be To catch the wind.

"But even so, I'm still not sure, so I will leave Hastings Manor ahead of time and wait here." Paqiuli continued with a smile and said, "According to the information I have, Pandaling is now facing With the crisis of territorial judgment and trial, if you are really Sean Connery, you will definitely come and take away the territorial clerk that was placed in Hastings Manor, and today's banquet is your last chance, although I I don't know how you obtained this document, but I'm sure if you are really Sir Sean Connery, then after the banquet, you will definitely take the trail to Biancun and leave the Tinky Inn. "

"Very careful inference." Xiao En nodded. Since the identity has been found out, there is no need to hide it, "Then what are you going to do?"

"Originally, I really wanted to trouble you, but we are still happily working together and my brother is not at a great loss. As long as you tell me one thing, then our past grievances It's all over."

"Regarding that mysterious drawing, in addition to the Freedom faction you represent and the Reincarnation faction of Jeles, you also need to find the Great Master Tasero in the Observation Spire." Without Paqiuli speaking, Shaun would Knowing what she wanted to ask, this matter was also profitable to him. Now if you add the danger that can avoid a Heerson lunatic group staring at all times, it is Qianli. There is no harm, so of course Sean will not refuse.

"Looking at the minaret?... The minaret overlooking all things? The last remaining school hall?"

"Yes." Sean nodded.

"Tasero...I have never heard of this name."

"What if I say Lord of Time and Space?"

"One of the only remaining Seven Sages in this world?" Pa Qiuli exclaimed, "What exactly is recorded in this blueprint that actually needs one of the Seven Sages to take action?"

"This is a truly epoch-making product!" Despite how calm Sean is at this moment, the words still reveal extreme excitement, "You may not understand what I said, but you can understand if I put it in another way. The rune formation recorded on this drawing is the teleportation formation that appeared at the end of the dawn era!"

Chapter 227: .The strangeness of the Black Swan Castle

Teleportation, the term is naturally no stranger to players. It can even be said that if a game does not have such a thing, it will make it difficult for players to adapt. After all, with a world map designed in such a true scale, it takes hours to travel from one place to another. Players spend most of their time on the road. Of course, no players will be happy to play.

But in fact, in "Miracle", the teleportation array did not appear from the beginning.

This thing originally appeared more than a year after the official public beta of "Miracle", that is, at the end of the third expansion, as a warm-up activity before the fourth expansion. However, at that time, teleportation formations appeared only in the seven empires and some more powerful kingdoms. Kingdoms such as the Principality of Lane and the Kingdom of France did not exist. It was only in the entire continent until the fifth expansion was opened. On the popular transmission array.

And when players can set up their own teleportation formations in their own fortresses, family core territories, etc., that is already the latter part of the sixth expansion.

Of course, the teleportation array, which is one of the important welfare and transportation tools for players, naturally has many flaws. However, according to the statement in the game, it is because there is a huge gap between the magic circle and the magic circle, so it is natural that it cannot be completely restored. It can only restore the core technology and replace it with other methods, so this defect is irreparable. —To put it simply, the transmission distance is extremely limited, and it must be a fixed-point transmission. If the other party turns off the magic circle, there is no way to transmit. In addition, there are problems with the carrying capacity of the transmission and the inability to fast in a short time. Transmission and other issues.

To put it simply, I want to use the magic circle to complete large-scale military and material mobilization. This is absolutely impossible.

Although I don't know if this situation will change in the real world today, Sean believes that with today's magic technology, the teleportation array produced may be even worse than the original game.

After all, it was in the game. The time when the teleportation array appeared was the end of 1882, and compared with the present, there was almost a ten-year gap. Based on Sean's knowledge of the Heerson Institute, after obtaining this drawing, I am afraid that the Helson Institute will definitely shift its research focus to the teleportation array instead of continuing to improve the magic technology. Therefore, Shaun estimates that the perfection of the magic technology should only barely reach the level that can support the operation of the teleportation array.

If all goes well, maybe two or three years later, you can probably see the appearance of the teleportation array.

Paqiuli seemed to be silent on the way to Biancun because she wanted to digest the news that Sean had said. Sean didn't say anything more about this. He knew that some things didn't really need to be said too thoroughly. Especially in the face of scholars from the Helson Institute. Many things actually only need to be mentioned a little bit. This is the advantage of talking to smart people.

The next trip, in fact, it should be said that it was very smooth, and there were no other twists and turns.

Pa Qiuli is just as she said. He left immediately after arriving at Bian Village and did not make any stay. And Sean et al. It was also because of Paqiuli's appearance that she temporarily changed her mind, but the overall arrangement did not change as a result. Anyway, it was just disguising and abandoning the car. After staying in Biancun for about two days, she finally waited for Rena, who was late to arrive, and then the group left Dingqiyin on the same day.

After more than a week, Xiao En and others secretly returned to Da Yi Ling, and then under William's arrangement, they began to return to the Void City with the mobilization of the army.

Because of the special circumstances of Panda's territory, every military movement will attract high attention from surrounding territories. Previously, due to the situation of the troops in the Da'i territory, the neighboring territories were a little bit turbulent, so naturally there were also frequent military mobilizations. The residents on the border also thought that the war was about to break out. Prices have caused great fluctuations.

But in fact, William and Neal are very clear that the war that is about to engulf the entire Kingdom of Darbion will not start at least now. Therefore, Neil naturally introduced corresponding policies to suppress price fluctuations. In this case, the surrounding territories will naturally not give up some destructive work, so there have been several riots within a few days, and behind each riot, the shadow of the remnants of the Mitchlin family can be seen.

Of course, Neil and William will not show mercy. Their views and practices are exactly the same: iron-blood suppression.

In less than half a month, more than four members of the Michelin family were directly executed, and nearly ten others were expelled from Dayi. As for those criminals who should have rioted, all were slaughtered without exception. In this **** suppression operation, William had a clear order: not to accept any surrender. After all, at such an extremely sensitive time, there might be spies and assassins from other territories mixing in, so naturally there will be no reservations for the sake of insurance.

Only in this way, the economy that Da Yi has developed with great difficulty will naturally be impacted and affected to a certain extent. But if you take a more long-term perspective, then the loss of interest in front of you is not unacceptable. After all, if you fail to get the territorial documents and cannot prove the legality of Pandaling, then even if Dayiling develops better. It's just making wedding dresses for others.

Fortunately, Sean's trip was a success.

So, the next thing is naturally it is the turn of other territories to be painful.

In the period of complete price turbulence, these territories did not stop them. Instead, the fear that might trigger war swept through the territories. Now the prices of these territories have been completely chaotic, and it is absolutely impossible to re-adjust them for a while. impossible. Moreover, the other negative effects brought about by this disguised emergency adjustment are also immeasurable major disasters. Not to mention, just the subsequent dumping of various hoarded goods will rapidly shrink the wealth of the wealthy people in these territories. , And if these wealthy people are unwilling to shrink, then these territories will face the potential threat of riots.

So when the time comes, the lords of these territories will send troops to suppress them. Or choose the comfort policy? And according to the follow-up problems caused by different choices, it is also enough to make these lords unable to sleep peacefully for a long time in the future.

But now these things have nothing to do with Sean.

It is the lords who should have the headache.

One month after arriving secretly in Dayling, Xiao En and others finally returned to Void City smoothly. At this time, it was less than two months before the Arbitrator of the Peace Association arrived in Void City. As far as time is concerned, the smooth situation of Sean's trip is beyond imagination, but it is also because this time things are more important. Therefore, all the followers under his command have all returned to the Void City at this moment, even including the three new generals of Stalin, Aldolf, and Nok.

However, after returning to the Void City, Sean received Asuna's greetings immediately.

The content of this magic newsletter is very brief, with only two words "how?".

Magic communication cost is not cheap, usually if it is not urgent, this communication method will not be used. As a means of communication that has to pay a high price for every communication, of course, it is normal to think about all the questions you want to ask. After receiving the news that Sean had returned to the Void City, Asuna immediately sent a communication, but only a few words. The concern expressed in this newsletter. A bird's eye view.

"all the best."

Shaun originally picked up a pen to write a long letter. But I don't know why, but in the end only wrote these four words.

After , it is to deal with the relevant government affairs issues that have remained in the territory during this period of time. But with Neil's assistance. These government affairs that require Sean's signature in person are the easiest, because everything has been sorted out by Neil and William before this. Most of the shortcomings and benefits of government affairs are all clearly marked, and there is no need for Sean to consider other things, so it only took half a day to deal with all these things.

When things were over, Sean left for the Black Swan Castle and Alfred was with him. Because of his daughter, Hina Worst has always lived in the Black Swan Castle. Calculated by age, the little girl is now almost twelve or three years old. She has learned almost everything she should learn as a noble girl. At her current age, so too. It's time to make some plans for your future.

Although it doesn't matter even Hina knows nothing, Alfred, as a father, doesn't think so. He still longs for his daughter to contribute his own strength to this territory. Unfortunately, her teacher Neil has already judged that the little girl does not have the talent for business and government, so her only way left is to become a warrior or a warrior. Famous spellcaster, but it's hard to say which direction to go.

Cecilia didn't go to Tin Chiyin with Sean before. In addition to studying at the Black Swan Castle, she has another task to teach Hina and look at Alfred's daughter. Whether there is the potential to become a magician. Although she has the strength of the next silver at her current age, she can indeed be regarded as a genius in a sense, but Cecilia still has too little magic, so it is difficult to even become a teacher. You can teach Hina something, but if Hina can become a magician apprentice, it must start from the basics. In this regard, Cecilia can still guide Hina.

Because if only one item of talent is concerned, Cecilia has too much seizure compared to Wen Qi.

After all, although Wen Qi has the strength of the upper silver pinnacle, his actual age is a few years older than Sean. As for Cecilia, although she is only inferior silver, she still has some way to go from the superior silver, but she is only sixteen years old this year, more than ten years younger than Wen Qi, and her future achievements must not be in Wen Qi. under. The only pity is that Cecilia does not have a background as good as Wen Qi, and can carry three of the Ring of Elements of the Mage Guild with him.

So, with a certain hidden expectation in this way, Sean and Alfred drove towards the Black Swan Castle without any delay along the way.

But as soon as they arrived at the Black Swan Castle, Sean and Alfred God changed drastically.

At this moment, the Black Swan Castle is constantly emitting an extremely strong breath fluctuation, and this strong breath fluctuation is not the breath of human beings, but the breath of monsters.

Chapter 228: .Hina's Warcraft Contract

The breath of this monster is very strong, so strong that it can be felt as far away as the gate of the ancient castle. But this is not the most important thing. What really changed the faces of Sean

and Alfred is that there is a very violent aura in the fluctuations of this monster aura, which often means abnormal changes or more trouble and Bad results.

"This is, what's going on?" Alfred's face looked very ugly, after all, his most beloved daughter was in the castle at the moment.

"grown ups!"

The gate of the Black Swan Castle was quickly opened, and the soldiers responsible for guarding the castle had already seen Sean and Alfred return from afar, so when the two rushed to the gate of the castle , The door just opened.

"What's the matter?" Sean turned over and sacked, asking urgently.

"No... I don't know." The guards also had panic on their faces, "Miss Cecilia has already gone to deal with it, but the problem seems to be very difficult, Miss Cecilia's brows have been tight. Wrinkled."

"What about Hina?" Alfred asked.

"Miss Hina is also with Miss Cecilia." The guard was a northern barbarian. He was a soldier with steel wings before. Alfred fought for thousands of miles with steel wings, almost Every northern barbarian respects Alfred from the bottom of his heart, "The two ladies are in the basement."

Sean was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately realized the problem: "How many days has this situation lasted?"

The guard did not quite understand, but still replied: "I remember there are two days."

"There are two days." Another guard nodded, confirming the "two days" statement, and Alfred looked at Sean with a puzzled look.

Shaun said nothing, and walked quickly towards the castle, and Alfred naturally followed immediately.

The castle of Black Swan was always cleaned and arranged by Neil during the time when Sean was away. After getting enough black steel, the castle was finally repaired and even slightly changed. Although the interior decoration of this castle is still very simple, but at least it will not be as dilapidated and horrible as when Sean first took over.

The hall has not changed much, and the statue is still missing a head.

This is not that Sean and Neal are not planning to replace it. The main reason is that if the statue is to be replaced, the abutment at the entrance of the basement must be dismantled and rebuilt. There are a lot of crafts and technologies involved, at least not at the moment. The Pandaling can be self-sufficient. Of course, it is not impossible to invite people from other places, but this is likely to reveal the secrets of the basement of this old castle. Can't Sean always ask someone to re-engrave a statue and then solve these people?

However, at this moment, the entrance to the basement has been opened, and it is obvious that Cecilia has activated the mechanism.

And the smell of monsters full of violent smell radiated from this entrance.

"What's the matter?" Alfred couldn't help but asked.

"Remember the egg of the Crypt Ice Spider Queen we got back?" Sean stepped towards the basement, and when Alfred immediately followed, he finally heard Sean's words.

"Remember." Alfred nodded. This is the first time he took an adventure with Sean, so he was naturally impressed.

And Alfred also knew very well that when the ice spider queen's egg went to Danaville to find Neal, it was inconvenient to carry so Hina took care of it until Sean took it. When the Black Swan Castle was rebuilt in the territory, Xiao En took the egg back again. But after that, Alfred didn't know what happened to this egg, because he had been busy with various military affairs after that, but Alfred remembered it in his mind. In terms of eggs, this egg should have been hatched more than a year ago.

"Isn't this egg supposed to sign a magic contract a year ago?" Alfred asked, thinking of this.

"It should have been like this." Sean nodded.

"Originally?" Alfred raised his eyebrows.

"But then we were fighting with the Boulder family's adherents, and I didn't have any extra time to deal with this matter." Sean explained, "Later I got some help from Andrew, and he has a way to deal with this. The egg became the Queen of the Cold Spider, so later I gave Cecilia the responsibility of this matter, because only she could sign a contract with the Queen of Cold Spider..."

"But... Cecilia already has Warcraft?" Alfred was a little surprised.

According to the restrictions of the laws of the world, any human can sign a warcraft contract, but at most they can only have one warcraft.

"That's the problem." Sean sighed helplessly. "The actions in the Wildlands gave Cecilia a beast. This is totally an accident. It is precisely because of this that I will go after returning. I found Andrew and asked him to help me think of a solution, but the plan hasn't come out yet, because of the territorial contract documents, I had to turn my attention to this matter.... But because Cecilia didn't do this this time. Will go with us, so I asked Cecilia to negotiate with Andrew for the follow-up plan."

"So you don't know what's going on right now?"

"Yes." Sean nodded helplessly. Although he didn't want to admit it, Sean really didn't understand why the ice spider queen's egg suddenly became violent.

In this situation, both Sean and Alfred couldn't help speeding up their pace.

One of them is worried about Cecilia, the other is worried about Hina, and they are out of control of the unknown, so that they all have a kind of anxiety in their hearts. It's just that Alfred is more mature after all, so he doesn't have much divine fluctuations on his face, but if you pay attention to his eyes, you will find that there is extreme anxiety in his eyes; on the other hand, Sean, he The expression on his face has fully explained his inner emotions at the moment.

After passing the spiral staircase, the two quickly reached the basement level.

This place was originally the strategic reserve room of the Black Swan Castle, but after Sean took over the Black Swan Castle, the food here has already been moved, and the remaining arrows have also been moved to the military camp in the Void City, so In fact, there is nothing left on this layer. Later, for safety reasons, Sean placed the ice spider queen's egg here. In addition to the man-made magic power supply, it is difficult to absorb the elements and magic power that travel in the air here, so naturally this can be suppressed to the greatest extent. Hatching of eggs.

But this time, the situation is completely different.

Before entering this level of strategic reserve, the entire air has been completely filled with the aura of frantic monsters. This kind of monster breath has almost become the essence here, and the black breath that is so strong that the naked eye is permeated in the air, although it has not completely blocked people's vision, but if the situation continues to develop, then I am afraid It will really become a dark environment where you can't see your fingers.

In this space, there are three people and one dog.

Both Cecilia and Hina are here. Depending on the situation, the two people are not in any danger, which makes Sean and Alfred a little relieved. As for the dog, it was the marshmallow that Cecilia brought back from the Wildlands. This guy didn't seem to have grown up much, and it seemed to be harmless to humans and animals. It was the third person, but it was a little bit beyond Sean's expectations.

"Andrew?" Sean asked in surprise, "Why are you here?"

"The smell here can be smelt even by me in Hongye Town. Of course I have to come over and take a look." Hearing what Shaun said, Andrew turned his head and looked at Shaun, even if he had golden hair. In the current environment, it is still dazzlingly brilliant, "Is your business done?"

"Yes." Sean nodded and greeted Alfred. "What happened?"

Seen and Alfred came back, Cecilia and Hina were naturally very happy, but the situation at the moment did seem to be a bit dangerous, so the two of them just said hello and did not chat. Interested, their attention was completely focused on the pale blue spider egg in the middle.

"It's nothing big." Andrew said with a calm face, "The reason for this spider's rage is her."

While saying so, Andrew stretched his hand to Hina.

"Hina?" Shaun's face was shocked, "What's the situation?"

"What's wrong with my daughter?" Alfred was even more nervous.

"It's all said that there is nothing big, you two are still nervous," Andrew curled his lips, his face was disdainful.

However, with Andrew's strength, in his eyes, it is really difficult to have any major events.

"If it's Hina, can't Hina leave?"

"No." Andrew directly shook his head and vetoed, "Let this little guy leave, then this spider will be more violent, and then there will be really no way to control it but to kill." At this point, Andrew looked at Xiao. En and Alfred then continued: "Actually, it's not a bad thing.... When this little guy was taking care of this spider, he accidentally cut his hand and dripped some blood on the spider egg. The spider has absorbed the blood, so it has a special reaction to this little guy's breath."

"Blood to recognize the Lord?" Sean was a little surprised.

However, this sentence was exchanged for Andrew's eyes: "You and I are also people from the same place, so why are they so superstitious? If there was such a thing as a drop of blood to recognize the Lord, the world would have become messy. ...Anyway, this is the situation. This spider will have a special reaction to the breath of this little guy. It doesn't matter when the spider in this spider egg has not formed before, but now the spider inside has completely formed. So when this little guy approaches, its induction becomes especially strong, only because it suppresses the mandatory constraints of the magic circle, it can't hatch completely, so it is so violent."

Hearing Andrew's words, Sean immediately understood how this matter should be resolved: signing the Warcraft Contract.

As long as Hina and this ice spider queen sign a Warcraft contract, the beast and the owner can have telepathy. After understanding Hina's emotions and thoughts, the crypt ice spider will naturally become calm. Although at first, Sean didn't think about making Hina sign a contract with the Crypt Ice Spider, but according to the current situation, he has no choice, at least it's better than sacrificing this one in vain. Queen Ice Spider Egg.

"Then quickly sign the Warcraft contract."

"I planned to do this." Andrew gave Shaun a blank look, "Have you not seen that the contract array has been drawn? You will come at an untimely time, and you know you will add chaos."

After being ridiculed by Andrew, Sean only noticed that the magic circle surrounding this spider egg specifically to suppress its magical power and element absorption was gone, replaced by a very special contract magic circle. This magic circle is different from the general contract magic circle. Judging from the magic pattern and rune mark, it should be a cooperative contract of equal relationship, not a master-slave contract.

The biggest difference between this kind of magic contract and the master-slave contract is that the relationship between the contractor and the beast is equal, and there is no command relationship, so the beast has the right to refuse the contractor's instructions. Of course, the advantage is not without it, that is, the contractor and the Warcraft can communicate in real time no matter how far away, and even the contractor can understand what the Warcraft wants to express.

Now, Hina and this spider egg are both in the contract magic circle, and it is not Andrew but Cecilia who presides the magic circle. No wonder that when Sean came just now, Cecilia just nodded and smiled slightly. Yi Quandang said hello, which made Sean a little bit disappointed at first.

"Are you ready?" Andrew asked Xiang Hina and Cecilia.

The two did not answer, they just nodded, and their attention was clearly focused on what needs to be done right now.

"Then... start." Andrew gave the execution order simply and neatly.

Chapter 229: .Hina's Future

This is a room with very simple decoration.

A bed, a desk, a chair, a wardrobe, nothing else, not even a carpet that should be laid on the floor, not to mention lighting objects such as magic lights and other decorations, The only illuminating object is a candle placed on the desk.

Although the room is too simple and simple, it is very clean. It is obviously the kind that has been cleaned for a long time.

This is the master bedroom of the lord Sean located in the Black Swan Castle.

As far as Sean alone is concerned, this room is definitely not worthy of Sean.

Because in this world where aristocrats want to show off their privileges and wealth, if other aristocrats discover that Sean's residence is actually like this, then this matter will definitely become a joke for the entire aristocratic circle, and it will even become doubtful because of it. En's wealth, ability and credit, etc. as an attack excuse. This is why other people with titles of nobility insist on putting on a pomp in line with their status, even if they have gone bankrupt.

In the aristocratic world, bankruptcy does not mean losing everything, but if you, as a noble, can't even maintain the superficial effort of maintaining your identity, then even if you have the title of aristocracy, no one will pay attention to you.

Of course, Sean understands these unspoken rules, but does he need to care?

Not to mention the current capital of the territory, he would not allow him to use it for such meaningless things as decorating the Black Swan Castle. Even if he had money, Sean did not plan to spend a lot of it on the Black Swan Castle. Because at the beginning of the Black Swan Castle, Sean only came to the underground sacrifice platform, but now this sacrifice platform has been uprooted by Andrew, then the Black Swan Castle also loses its corresponding value. After all, as A castle, the Black Swan Castle was not built on the scale of a defensive castle or fortress. So in terms of defensive capabilities, the Black Swan Castle is not too outstanding.

And the most important thing is that the Black Swan Castle is a half-hill castle. When it was built, the roots did not consider the retreat, so once the enemy hit the castle, then there is really no retreat.

A castle that has lost its value, has no outstanding defensive ability and retreat, and is purely a symbolic castle. Of course, it is not worthy of Sean to spend a lot of manpower, material and financial resources to support the facade.

More on that. Sean is now only a jazz title. In the system of aristocratic circles, jazz roots cannot be regarded as aristocrats. And once he becomes a formal nobleman, based on the ability and territory currently displayed by Sean, it is probably not a problem to take a Marquis with a strength prefix. No matter how bad the title is, the earl of strength will definitely not escape, so since it is a powerful noble, do you still need those false ways to support the appearance?

At this moment, Sean is sitting on the chair next to the desk.

"How is Hina?"

"It has been completely stabilized." Cecilia sat on the bed, because there is really no other place to sit in the room. "For Hina, the burden of the sixth-level monster is beyond its ability to bear. If there is no Andrew, the consequences It's really hard to predict."

Sean nodded slightly.

In fact, signing a magic contract is not too difficult, but in general, it is a master-servant contract, which is a type of forced contract. But equality contracts such as cooperation contracts and life and death contracts. It requires more careful preparation, and usually the strengths of both parties who sign the contract are very similar. But Xina is still just a little girl now, even the strength of a Tier 1 professional, while the strength of a sixth-tier monster is equivalent to the strength of the lower level gold. With such a huge disparity in strength, Xina naturally couldn't bear the power gift returned by the Cold Spider Queen.

But the plan itself was put forward by Andrew. And Andrew was also there to assist when signing the contract, so Sean was actually very optimistic about the result from the beginning, but the danger of the process was a little beyond his imagination.

Xina was on the verge of death.

The ultimate solution was to rely on the chain seal to forcibly suppress the power riot gifted by Queen Cold Spider, and save Hina's life.

At this time, Hina had also been sent back to her room to rest, Alfred was accompanying him, and Andrew had left because the matter had been resolved. Now, what Sean and Cecilia are talking about are about the aftermath and how to arrange Hina in the future.

In the history of Miracle Continent, no one has ever been able to sign a contract with the Cold Spider Queen. Even if it is the Underground Demon, they can only please the Cold Spider Queen by means like sacrifices, etc., or by more extreme means. Capture the crypt spiders to cultivate powerful spider knights. And Xina's current behavior is not to say that there is no newcomer, but it is definitely unprecedented, because there has never been a crypt spider that can be born by egg, let alone the crypt spider queen.

But now Hina has signed an equal contract with a crypt cold spider queen. In a way, Hina also has the control right of this crypt cold spider tribe. And Hina's benefits are not just these. With the power gifted back by the Crypt Cold Spider Queen, Hina's body has also been greatly improved, and it is definitely not a problem to become a low-level golden powerhouse.

"Has it been determined that she does not have the talent of a magician?" Sean asked.

"No." Cecilia sighed helplessly, "If she must become a magician, she will barely become an ordinary magician in the future."

Hearing this, Sean smiled, and then said: "It seems that Hina is lucky."

"Yes." When Cecilia thought of Hina's current situation, her heart was very happy. After all, it was a companion who came to this strange land from Tindes. Cecilia really treated her to Hina. As her own sister, of course she is extremely nervous about Hina's future.

Through a series of evaluations, it has been determined that Hina is not suitable for becoming an internal affair talent. Of course, this is not absolute. As long as she is willing to work hard and spend more time than others, she can still be qualified for the post of city lord, but this That is Hina's limit. It is precisely because of this that Sean wants Hina to become a magician or a warrior. These two outlets are much quicker than becoming an internal affair talent before. What is unexpected is that Hina does not have either. Talent in this area.

If you continue to learn magic knowledge, you can only become a magician at best, but the lower-level bronze Tier 3 profession is really worthless. And if you want to be a fighter, because of Hina's own blood and a body that is obviously weaker than ordinary people since childhood, the highest achievement is probably to stop at the lower silver, even the back of her father Alfred. Can't catch up.

Although as a relative of Sean's first followers, Hina knows nothing, as long as Sean still has a bite to eat, she will definitely not be hungry. But for such a result, Alfred still feels a little sad from the bottom of his heart. After all, which parent does not want their children to be able to get ahead? If you can choose, Alfred certainly doesn't want his daughter to be just a beautiful vase.

Fortunately, this more embarrassing situation has completely changed because of Andrew's proposal.

Even if Hina does nothing, as long as she grows older and develops her body, she can become a low-level golden powerhouse at about thirty years old. But if Hina is willing to practice hard, perhaps this process can be advanced more than ten years, and even future achievements will definitely not stop at the next level of gold power.

"I will arrange for Rina to teach Hina."

"Well." Cecilia nodded and responded.

Now Rina is already the strongest person in the civil war in Shaun's territory, so if she is responsible for teaching Hina, then it is naturally the most reassuring thing. Moreover, Rina is a knight, and the Crypt Spider is also one of the most suitable mounts in the underground world to become a cavalry. In a sense, Hina is also destined to become a knight's fighter in the future. Na to teach Hina is naturally the most suitable candidate.

When all these things that could be considered as business matters were resolved, Sean started to gossiping with Cecilia. Only then did Sean discover that Cecilia hadn't been deserted during this time, and she now mastered more magic. Several kinds, even two of them belong to the category of advanced magic, which makes Cecilia inevitably able to exert a stronger combat effectiveness in the upcoming war.

It's just that, if only Cecilia is alone, the power that can be exerted in the coming war is still too limited. After all, Sean's provocative opponent is the Nugus family, one of the five powerful dukes of the Kingdom of Darbion. Even if the Nugus family has no clergy, it's not a problem to gather a wizard group. In this regard, the Master Guild has always been very generous, of course, the premise is to have money.

However, there is no wizard guild in Sean's current territory. Obviously, they still don't believe in the strength of the lord and the future of the land in the assessment of the wizard guild. However, based on the incident that Shaun had caused with the Mage Guild in Ting Qi, if the

people of the Mage Guild were to know about it, I am afraid they would not be willing to help Shaun even if Shaun had more money.

So Xiao En found that it was also an urgent task to cultivate a wizard group that belonged to him completely in his territory.

Otherwise, once the war turns into a national-level war, then the strength of his army will not have any advantage at all. This is something that Sean cannot accept. Thinking of this, Xiao En suddenly remembered that in the territorial mission he had completed before, there was another chance to draw a lottery that was useless. In the awards, he also clearly remembered that there was such an award as the "army". If he was lucky enough, he could draw. If you go to a wizard group, this help is definitely not small.

Thinking of this, Sean immediately called out the lottery system.

Chapter 230: .Unknown creatures

One second to remember

Everything in the room gradually fades, and then is restored to simple lines. Then these lines are stripped and disappeared one by one. At the same time, the color of the whole world is constantly peeling off, leaving only black and white. . When all the scenes stopped changing, Xiao En found that he was once again in that dark environment, and in the middle of this world, countless white rays of light were constantly emerging from the void, and then began to entangle each other. Gradually form a huge light group.

This is not a change in the real world, it is just a change that Sean received in his mind, but this change makes Sean feel like he is on the scene.

When the light of the light group gradually dissipated, revealing the face underneath, a huge wheel was completely presented in front of Xiao En's eyes.

After the wheel appeared, a little red light appeared in the center, and then this little red light extended toward the side of the wheel. When the red light was stretched out, it became a thin line of red se, naturally. It divides the entire runner into ten areas. After the regions of the runner were

divided, a golden light appeared in the first area, and the golden light condensed into a mark of an ascending arrow in the next second, and a message came from Sean's consciousness: experience.

When the mark condensed by the golden light in the first area was displayed, the second area also lit up, and then quickly condensed into a mark like the first area, but this mark was not a rising arrow. It's a mark that looks like a sword: skill.

Then there is the third mark, a shield: equipment.

In the ten areas of the entire roulette wheel, golden lights gradually light up, and then these golden lights are continuously condensed into different marks: the fourth area is condensed into a certain creature's head: pet; the fifth area It is a flying flag: the army; the sixth area is a sign of a group of people gathered together: guards; the seventh area is directly a question mark: miscellaneous; the eighth area is a sword and a piece The shields are superimposed on each other. But at the same time, there is another ascending arrow: proficiency point; the marks of the ninth and tenth areas are some of the same, they are all a drawing. The only difference is that the drawing of the ninth area is a treasure chest. , And the drawing of the tenth area is drawn with a hammer, which represents the treasure map and the architectural drawing respectively.

After the light in the ten areas was completely shining, the long-lost system sound immediately rang in Xiao En's mind.

All of this, for Sean, is already familiar with the road, so he did not hesitate at all. He stretched out his hand and gently touched the wheel.

As always, it spins like crazy, spinning rapidly in front of Sean's eyes.

The lines of the red se and the mark of the gold se are completely unclear. The only thing left is the brilliance of the red se and the gold se, and the white se smoke that has emerged from the surrounding area. And under the entanglement of golden se and red se brilliance. Coupled with the emission of white smoke, the entire runner looks like it is on fire.

"stop!"

After several times of practice, Sean has clearly known that what he will eventually get through the wheel is pure luck, because at this crazy speed it is impossible to capture the trajectory of the pointer. After all, this is a systematic lottery system. It is simply not manpower that can resist. So it doesn't really matter when you stop.

When Sean yelled the word "stop", the runner, which was still in extreme motion, was stopped abruptly as if time had stopped. The brilliance of the golden se and the red se disappeared completely in an instant, and even the smoke of the white se seemed to be an illusion. However, Sean knew that all of this was real before, but these were the situations projected directly in his mind. All have to be affected by his thinking and judgment, so this peculiar situation arises.

And now. The area pointed to by the pointer on the wheel that has stopped spinning is exactly the head of that certain creature.

Pets.

Sean was taken aback for a moment. He had tried to get a lot of peculiar things before, but he did not expect that he would get a pet as an option.

At the beginning, in the game, pets have always been special existences that can be met but not sought.

For a master player like him, it is of course impossible to pick a pet randomly. After all, the game restricts each player can only get one pet at most, and each pet needs to be cared for before it is finally possible. Become the player's helper. The pets selected by the master must be extremely cautious, because these pets must be able to make up for their own flaws-like a mage player, they must choose a pet that can protect themselves; and players who are good at long-range attacks but not good at close combat. , Will inevitably choose a pet that can protect yourself in close combat.

As Sean at the time, if you really want to get a pet in the game, there will definitely be a way. It's just to choose a suitable pet, which is really too difficult. After all, not all monsters in the game can be captured as pets, otherwise the big guilds would have directly captured the bosses, because in a sense, the so-called pets for the players are actually quite equivalent. The relationship between Hina and the Crypt Cold Spider Queen is the same right now.

Of course, in this real thing right now, the so-called pets naturally cannot be the beasts that signed the contract. If Sean wants to have any pets, there is no problem.

but!

This pet is a pet produced by the system. This situation is difficult to guarantee. Maybe it is a monster that needs to sign a contract?

Moreover, the crux of the problem is not here.

It really made Sean stunned, and the tricky problem that caused it was this so-called lottery system, everything was random!

Random, which means unknown and uncontrollable.

The most annoying of any master-level player is the unknown and uncontrollable, not to mention that Sean is still a higher level than the master-level player.

However, the system does not care about Sean, who is now a little depressed. Jinse's creature portrait soon turns into bright red se, which means that the option has been officially activated.

Sure enough. After the avatar turned into red se, the entire roulette immediately disappeared, replaced by the same platform as the sacrificial platform under the Black Swan Castle. The speed of conversion between the two is almost without warning. . At this time, on this table, there was a blazing light shining continuously, and it took Sean a lot of effort to be able to barely judge that this light was a creature every time it flickered.

Like the previous lottery, the pet that will be presented to Sean through the lottery system is to draw one from these countless creatures. It's just that the situation is slightly different from the past. Because of Sean's previous lottery draws, the light group shines far less frequently than at this moment. Obviously, the current situation shows one thing: that is, there are too many types and numbers of pets to choose from. At least shining hundreds of times, Sean has not found the same species.

certainly. It could also be because the speed was so fast that it was ignored by Sean, but in any case, Sean can at least be sure of one thing, that is, he has not seen the repetition.

Almost none of the pets to choose from are ordinary creatures, and all of them are monsters with obvious characteristics. Among them, there are many powerful monsters such as unicorns, **** three-headed dogs, nightmare beasts, and earthwalking dragons. Of course, there are low-level beasts like Bobby, Sand Wolf, Fire Dog, etc. Sean even saw monsters of level 9 or higher, such as Hydra, Giant Dragon, and Three-Tailed Phoenix.

Only proportionally, the powerful monsters and the weak ones accounted for 50% each, which seems to be fairly fair.

but. No matter how fair this lottery situation is, it still doesn't help Sean at all.

It's okay to draw dragons, hydras, and three-tailed phoenixes, but what if you draw unicorns? As a swordsman. Sean's fighting skills tended to be in foot combat, but after he owns a unicorn, should he change his job to become a knight? But if you don't learn riding and riding warfare. So many unicorns did not increase his strength at all.

Also, if Sean's luck is so bad that he draws a Bobby instead of a unicorn, then the joke is really big.

At least, even if a unicorn can't be used to increase strength, it can still be used to show off. But what can a Bobby do? Is it thrown out to muddy the enemy's face?

Sean looked at the flashing light before his eyes, his face became more and more ugly.

After confronting like this for about ten minutes, Sean finally sighed as a compromise. After all, this kind of nutritious protest behavior with a system that doesn't know how to work will only make himself look like a fool, because Sean will have to make a decision in the end, otherwise he will never be able to. Withdraw from the lottery system in front of him. In that case, he will become a vegetative in the real world.

In such a desperate situation, Sean closed his eyes and called out to stop no matter what happened.

The next moment, the constantly flashing and changing light immediately freezes on a picture.

It is a spherical creature in rapid motion.

Judging from the portrait, this creature is about the size of a baseball, but its whole body exudes golden brilliance.

Sean blinked several times, until he was sure it was not his dazzling or hallucinations, he finally couldn't help but yelled: "A ball? Can a ball of Nima be regarded as a pet?... Are you tmd playing Lao Tzu? "

Faced with such swearing anger from Sean, the prompt of the system also sounded in Sean's mind at the same time.

In the next second, Sean was forcibly kicked back to the real world from the interface of the lottery system.

And Xiao En, who came back to his senses, immediately got up from the chair and slammed the thing in his hand onto the table: "There is no explanation for the unknown creature? You.t.m.d is really playing Laozi!"

Almost at the same time when Sean yelled at him again, it seemed that something was actually thrown onto the table from Sean's hand, and the entire table was directly smashed through, and the powerful impact even caused it. Cause the entire table to fall apart completely.

In the dust rising all over the sky, Sean was truly stunned this time.