

Lord of War Vol 3-121

Chapter 121: . Cecilia's head-on confrontation

Opportunities have always been reserved for those who are prepared.

Who said this sentence has long become one of the many ancient sayings that can't be studied on the Marvel Continent. But what really became popular was in the Chenas Empire thousands of years ago, and then it spread all over the wonderland in a sweeping fashion. Now it has become a favorite catch phrase of business people, and of course it occasionally appears on people of other classes. As for whether the environment is correct, no one cares.

It's like now.

When Cecilia took back all the flames in the sky and turned into eighteen faint flames suspended by his side, the middle-aged demon breaker facing Cecilia thought of it at this time. It is such a sentence.

He visually inspected the distance between him and Cecilia: less than a hundred meters.

Although he had thought of getting close to Cecilia as much as possible while avoiding the fire column that kept popping up before, but he had never thought that he would be so successful. After all, this can be regarded as such a success. The closest to Cecilia so far. Moreover, his position at the moment is within the scope of the Demon Breaker's Mirror. If this scope is taken into account, then the distance between him and Cecilia will be reduced by another 15 meters.

In this way, his distance from Cecilia is only about sixty meters.

This distance, for a fighter who is good at speed, is just one or two seconds of effort. The rank of Demon Breaker happens to be a warrior class known for its speed and agility. As for the magician, the high-ranking golden powerhouse may be able to instantaneously cast one or two fourth-level or fifth-level magic. It's just that this kind of magic might be pretty good for others, but for the Demon Breaker profession, it seems a little inadequate. It can even be said to be at a level that can be ignored.

What's more, in the face of a sudden attack by a melee career, it is difficult to say whether a magician can react and successfully cast magic.

No matter from which aspect, the middle-aged man's winning side advantage is far greater than that of Cecilia.

Then, the only problem he needs to solve is probably if it doesn't attract Cecilia's attention. Successfully walked to the edge of the broken magic mirror. Only in this position could this middle-aged man dared to say that he would be able to kill Cecilia.

This is the pride of being a demon breaker.

Pulling the long sword from the ground gently, the middle-aged man let out a sneer: "It's not that you don't need it. You can't support it anymore.... To be honest, I do have some admiration for you. I have touched it at a young age. At the wall of rules, it has even been able to display the prototype of the domain, and it is still such a large-scale domain prototype. It will be very amazing if it grows up in the future."

When the middle-aged man said the second half sentence. The tone has changed a lot, it sounds like she really admires Cecilia, not the kind of cynicism.

"Really? Thank you for your compliment." Cecilia smiled slightly, "But even so, there is still no way to change the hostile relationship between us."

"Indeed." The middle-aged man nodded, and then said in a deep voice, "But if you are willing to surrender, then I promise to intercede for you. After all, a magician like you is so powerful. It is a pity to kill. Besides, with your appearance. It is also a rare beauty, and no one will be unmoved."

Hearing what the middle-aged man said, Cecilia felt inexplicably irritable, even her attitude became a lot worse, and she completely lost her previous calmness: "In fact, there are really people who are not moved.... But I'm telling you what I'm doing. It's impossible for you to want me to surrender. Rather, you should surrender quickly so as not to bury your life here. After all, the rank of Demon Breaker is a relatively rare profession. , I believe Sean will be happy to accept you."

Feeling the sudden change in Cecilia's tone, the middle-aged man froze for a while, but then when he heard Cecilia's persuasion to surrender, he shook his head and laughed again, and then continued: "It looks like we Obviously, the two sides cannot reach a consensus on this issue. This is really a pity. I still think about the opportunity to work with a beautiful person like you."

"So, you are the guest of a certain family?" Cecilia's eyes narrowed slightly.

"The Cebrox family." The middle-aged man raised his head proudly. It is clear that he has a deep sense of identity and honor for his identity and the Cebrox family, and this is the same. It shows that the status of this middle-aged man in the Ceballoques family should not be too low.

Of course, in Cecilia's eyes, I'm afraid it won't be too high.

"Well, it's a pity." Cecilia shook her head.

"I think so too." The middle-aged man shrugged his shoulders with a look of regret, "I can only say that it is up to you.... However, I have given you a lot of rest time, so take it. It's also time for us to tell the victory or defeat of this battle. Don't worry, it's better to die in my hands than those who rushed there in a while, at least if someone else rushed to it, then you. At that time, it is very likely that even if you want to die, you can't die."

"I can't tell, you are a good person." Cecilia smiled. This smile was so bright that even the middle-aged man couldn't help but be shocked by Cecilia's smile, "Okay, then I can also promise you that it will never make you feel any pain."

On hearing Cecilia's words, the middle-aged man suddenly recovered. He shook his head and let out a laugh, and then calmed down his inner emotions again, allowing his mood to be completely calm and tranquil at this time. At this moment, he had already passed the move of talking to Cecilia and walking, and successfully walked to the edge of the Broken Mirror. This position is indeed about sixty meters away from Cecilia, the error value is not. It will be more than two meters.

At this distance, the middle-aged man is confident that he can kill Cecilia with one blow.

"It's a pity." The middle-aged man murmured softly.

The next moment, the middle-aged man concentrated all his grudge on his feet. Suddenly, an eruption rushed towards Cecilia. Due to the impact of the explosive vindictive energy, the strong force suddenly spread on the ground, directly crushing the entire black ground like a mirror. In an instant it was swallowed by the lava that had already turned into magma and turned into a burning sea of fire.

The middle-aged man slammed into Cecilia like a meteor.

In just one second, the distance between him and Cecilia had passed by nearly thirty meters. At this time, he also raised the long sword in his hand and aimed it at Cecilia's heart. As a warrior, he knew very well, even if his sword didn't stab Cecilia. As long as he hits Cecilia with his speed and strength, it is enough to cause fatal injuries to a fragile magician.

Lifting the sword is just to be able to hit Cecilia. Just kill Cecilia and let him no longer suffer too much pain.

But.

The middle-aged man who dashed towards Cecilia did not see any panic on Cecilia's face. Her expression remained calm as before, even her eyes were firmly locked on her. As if he had anticipated his actions from the beginning. This gave the middle-aged man a very subtle and absurd idea for a moment.

Then, the middle-aged man saw Cecilia slowly raising his right hand, slightly towards him in the air.

Eighteen faint flames floating in the air seemed to be guided by some kind of guidance, and they moved in an instant, overlapping each other, and then greeted the middle-aged man. Although the eighteen flames seemed weak and weak, as if they could be blown out with a strong blow, the middle-aged man still felt an extremely terrifying breath rushing toward him.

Following the strong intuition. The middle-aged man did not choose to ignore the eighteen seemingly faint flames, but began to adjust the power to converge on his long sword. Even the power of demon-breaking has been completely used. I saw a silver brilliance blooming from the long sword in his hand, and a thin black light was entrained in this silver light, and then this brilliance completely collided with the eighteen flames.

The brilliant brilliance robbed everyone of sight in an instant, and the only thing left was a very strong roar and explosion.

When the brilliance dissipated, Cecilia still stood calmly in place, as before, as if nothing happened. But as Cecilia's gaze fell slightly away, about ten meters away, there was a corpse that was already a little broken—the right hand had completely disappeared, and the armor on her body

was also scorched and torn. Even his legs, chest and abdomen, and even his face have varying degrees of damage.

The bright red blood is constantly flowing out of this person's body, and has gathered into a pool of blood under him.

Cecilia stepped forward slowly, walked straight to the middle-aged man, looked at him with more air and less air, then gently tightened the hanging sideburns, and whispered: "I'm sorry, the strength is momentary. If you didn't control it well, it still made you feel the pain."

Looking at Cecilia who apologized to him, the middle-aged man's pupils had a strong fear. Before today, he had never imagined that, as a demon breaker and born as a mage killer, he would be defeated by a magician, and even ended up like this, which really made him feel unbelievable.

Looking at the middle-aged man's eyes, Cecilia easily guessed the middle-aged man's inner thoughts at the moment, so she said softly: "Your position in Cebarkes is definitely not high, otherwise you will not fail. Know who I am."

"You...who..." The middle-aged man squeezed these two words out of his mouth almost after exhausting his last strength.

"I'm Cecilia, Cecilia Rembel." Cecilia said lightly, "Of course, my current identity is Cecilia Connery, Duke of Void Sean Connery. My sister... All your calculations are used on ordinary magicians. The odds of winning are indeed very high, but it is a pity that you picked the wrong opponent from the beginning, because I am not an ordinary magician."

After saying this, Cecilia stretched out her index finger and condensed a flame into a rocket: "You should have followed my advice just now.... It's a pity."

Hand raise, arrow shoot.

Chapter 122: .Prudent combat assessment

Killed Northton and a guest of the Ceballox family, and at the same time repelled the Black Hawk, and successfully made the legendary Black Hawk armor completely lose the effect of the suit, and

took away Northton's longbow. The fire hunting and the weapons that the Black Hawk relies on to become famous, the results of this battle are obviously far beyond anyone's imagination. . . Watch the latest and most complete novel

When Sean and Cecilia met and confirmed that Cecilia was really safe, Sean heaved a sigh of relief.

It's just that when the tense spirit was completely relaxed, a strong sense of exhaustion immediately hit the upper body, and immediately made Sean almost unable to walk. Of course, as far as Cecilia is concerned, the situation is actually the same. Even if her prototype of the domain and the Eighteen Flames can rely on the influence of the Phoenix blood to reduce the consumption to a minimum, the battle consumption that lasts for more than ten minutes is already Close to Cecilia's limit.

Of course, this is only close. If you want to really completely drain Cecilia's mental power, with Cecilia's fighting style with the guest clan of the Ceballos family, it takes at least half an hour to have a stalemate. It may completely consume both mental power and magic power. It's just that Cecilia will never allow this to happen. It is not so much that she is fighting the middle-aged man, but rather that Cecilia is gradually adapting to the new abilities and new abilities brought by the blood awakening. The way of fighting.

At this time, the sky has not completely turned white.

It stands to reason that in the circumstances of such a tragic battle, there should be no one approaching. But Sean didn't dare to take the risk, because this time he had more than one enemy, but a number of joint operations. It is hard to guarantee that there will not be some cautious guys in it, so the possibility of sending someone into this battlefield again is very high. After all, everyone knows a saying: The more dangerous the place, the safer it is. So if his enemies also agree with this sentence. Therefore, if you continue to send strong people into this battlefield, with Sean and Cecilia's current situation, it is absolutely impossible to withstand the second round of onslaught.

So no matter how hard and uncomfortable, Sean and Cecilia left here with Xuefanio, and continued to move in the direction of Viscount Nordara.

Of course, this time they dare not go straight ahead anyway. Because the Black Hawk appeared in this direction before, this move also means that there are likely to be more powerhouses in front of them who are already forming a group to intercept-the joint efforts of several nobles. It is not a problem to piece together more than a dozen strong Keqing, at least Sean believes that in the current situation of the Kingdom of Lane, this is really no problem at all.

It was not long before Sean and Cecilia had just left the battlefield with Xuefanio. Several strong men who exuded a bitter aura arrived here.

Three men and one woman, each from three families, one of the middle-aged men also carried a broken body in his right hand.

The four people gathered from four directions to the middle of the entire battlefield, where Shaun and Black Hawk met. There is still a Northon corpse that has been divided into several pieces. But compared with the surrounding environment that is almost like apocalyptic destruction. Northon's corpse is much more complete, at least it can be restored by putting it together, but the surrounding environment may never be restored.

"Master War Ghost, what we have to deal with, is it really a lord who has just stepped into the lower golden realm?" The middle-aged man carrying the corpse of Sebarox Keqing glanced around the surrounding battlefield environment, and then looked Xiang, a young-looking man standing in the middle.

"Are you doubting the intelligence capabilities of the Finlisting family?" The young-faced man said in a deep voice. There was an unquestionable majesty and domineering on his body, even if he was facing it squarely. But it will still give people an illusion as if they are contemptuous, "Your man is dead. It can only be considered that he is not good at learning.... If I remember correctly, there is still a strong magic wave in that direction. Trace, a demon breaker was actually killed by a magician, don't you think there is nothing more embarrassing than this?"

After being robbed of such a meal, the guest of the Tesebarosk family who was still carrying the body of the Demonbreaker also blushed and turned pale.

"Let's say one less for one person." The only female of the four forcibly intervened between the two at this time, and then she spoke to persuade her, "We do not doubt the intelligence ability of the Finlisting family, in fact, we all know that. It is true that Duke Sean Connery entered the lower level of gold during the confessor incident in the royal capital, but from the current situation, his combat power is obviously far beyond our estimates."

Speaking of this, everyone glanced at the damage caused by the fight between Sean and Black Hawk, and they chose to shut up.

The atmosphere also became unusually heavy for a while.

However, this woman obviously did not care about the heavy atmosphere, but continued to speak: "As for the sister of Duke Sean, obviously not a nasty character. Think about the thousand-year-old covenant empire before the enthusiasm for her. After coming over, even dispatched the Holy Dragon Knights. Obviously, the Millennium Covenant Empire knows the details of this Miss Cecilia better than we do. I think it's nothing for a Demon Breaker to die in her hands. What a shame."

The Ke Qing of the Ceballox family snorted, but still did not speak, at least at this time he also had a step to go down. He just looked at the surrounding environment, but he was a little more afraid, and his confidence in the trip was no longer as full of confidence as when he first set off. He even began to doubt that this time he teamed up to attack Sean Connery. Did the Void Duke's business go wrong?

"Then we should do this now?" Another man who had not spoken, also chose to speak at this time, his eyes also fell on the young man who was called the war ghost.

In this trip, they are a joint action of several families, so there are as many as fifteen strong people sent to participate in this mission. Although the number of strong men who attacked Sean at night in the town of Hakons is not much more than that of the previous night attacks, the level of combat effectiveness is also far from that of the strong night attacks. At least In this item of joint combat. They are not just loose sand.

Of course, there are still small frictions, comparisons, contests and other emotions in private. After all, everyone wants to fight for their own family—for the guests. This is also an opportunity to get a lot of remuneration and improve the status of the family guest.

At the moment, the leader of this four-person team is the first-class guest from the Finlisting family, the man nicknamed the war ghost.

The war ghost walked to a place with criss-crossing ditch marks, squatted down and carefully observed the traces of the ditch marks, and then moved to a deep pit. After observing the situation of the deep pit very carefully, Finally he said: "The situation on this battlefield. It was not caused by Sean alone. It must be the Black Hawk who fought him.... Because these marks have a lot of knife marks in addition to the sword marks, and in us people Here. The only person who can rush to here and start a confrontation with Sean in the first time is the dark side of Ryan."

"But now Master Black Hawk is...missing." The woman hesitated for a while, and finally did not say the whole thing, but changed her words and said "missing".

"So we need to deal with the priority now. It is to find the Black Hawk first." The ghost of war jumped out of the pit. After landing on the ground, he said, "Only by inquiring about Black Hawk in detail, we can know more accurately the specific strength of the Void Duke. If we rush up to find the Void Duke's troubles, even if we rely on it. How many of us can successfully kill the duke together, but how many people do you think we will lose?"

Hearing what the war ghost said, the two men and the woman looked at each other, and it was obvious that they couldn't answer this question. But the only thing is certain. That is, if they want not to sacrifice, it is completely impossible, although it will not be destroyed. But the worst result is probably that three of the four of them will stay forever. And on this kind of issue, no one would hope that the one who died was himself.

"But even so, we still can't know the strength of the magician named Cecilia." The woman said with some worry, "Even the Demon Breaker will die in her hands, which is enough to prove her. The strength of the siblings should not be underestimated.... Now that these monster-like siblings are together, we may not be able to kill each other."

"So after we found the Black Hawk, we were not in a hurry to find Sean's trouble." War Ghost said in a deep voice, "After understanding the strength of all enemies in detail, we can make a combat plan. This is my fighting style.... If you can't wait and worry that all the credit will be taken away, then you can do it yourself. I will not stop you, but I must tell you in advance that I will never do it either."

"Since you are our leader now, we will choose to obey whatever you say." The woman hurriedly stated her position.

And the man who came from the same family as the woman also stated his position immediately after the woman spoke up.

"Then what about you?" The ghost of war was not at all surprised by the two men's stated positions. On the contrary, he knew it would look like this a long time ago, and then he turned his attention to the guest secretary of the Ceballos family. , "Is it me acting together or alone?"

"I can continue to act with you." The middle-aged man nodded and said after a little thought. "But before that, I need to send my companion's body back and put it in the wild. I'm afraid there will be few. There will be only bones left in the sky."

"I can understand what you did. Then you should send the body back first and bring me a report." The war ghost nodded, agreeing with what the middle-aged man said, "I and the others The two will act first. We will leave you a mark on the way. You only need to keep up with it....By the way, I will tell you that it is not safe at the base right now. It is said that they are trying to find a way. Round up the other followers of Sean, you should be careful not to run into them if you are alone."

"I'm not worried about this. The people who are in charge of chasing down the followers of Duke Sean are the beasts, and they are accompanied by Donkey Kong and Lord Penrose. What I need to worry about are the followers of Duke Sean."

Chapter 123: . Another battlefield

The sky finally began to turn white.

Under the slightly bright sky, it was a cruel scene like Shura hell.

At a glance, the corpses were completely uncountable, lying on the ground densely, surrounded by spears, swords, shields, bows and arrows, and many other weapons, most of which were broken and damaged. The blood flowing out of these corpses has completely dyed the entire hilltop land red, and the strong smell of blood rose to the sky, completely lingering, and even at this time, the sky had begun to spiral out of food like black clouds. Rotting vulture.

On this Shura field, there are only dead people, but no living ones.

Fenlisting family ruined a whole formation of Grey Wolf Blade on this battlefield. For the Finlisting family, it was indeed a heavy blow. Perhaps from beginning to end, they had never thought that such a unit would be ruined on such a battlefield. However, through this, they can generally know how strong Rina, the eighth Valkyrie is, and believe that the next response will only become more and more cautious and foolproof.

However, before that, I am afraid that they still need to pay a high price.

Along the tragic battlefield, about a few hundred meters away, there is a mountain forest.

Fenlisting family territory, mountainous forest terrain, this also provides them with many natural training places for training a unit such as Grey Wolf Blade. But in the same way, sometimes it actually brings a lot of inconvenience to the Fenlisting family: not to mention the economic loss of the territory, just like this special period of fighting. It is by no means easy to hunt people in such terrain.

Only at this time, the violent blasting sound from time to time in this forest. As well as the strong sound of weapons fighting, it reminded the outsiders approaching the forest a very clear message: now there is fighting in the mountains and forests.

A figure sprang out from the shadow of a forest, and slammed towards the back of a person. The howling wind made this person's attack faint a bit of a terrifying breath of a beast in the forest. But before this person launched the raid, he did not reveal the slightest aura, as if the whole person was integrated with this mountain forest, and it was only at this moment that the sudden attack finally exposed his breath.

But as the person who was attacked. However, he didn't even look at it at all, and he didn't even look back at his head. He just slammed the spear with his right hand back. A ray of fire struck from right to left. A fierce and terrifying breath erupted from this, but it was an accurate point on the back of a sneak attack on that person's only way-if the figure of the sneak attacker insisted on moving forward, then it was attacking him. Before attacking the target, his throat would be directly penetrated by the tip of this long gun. Therefore, under the unavoidable circumstances. He could only choose to stop, and his toes suddenly fell on the ground, and the whole person flew backwards at a faster speed than during the raid.

In the blink of an eye, the breath of the sneak attacker disappeared without a trace again.

If it weren't for the gunman's counterattack that was still maintained, I'm afraid it would really make people wonder if someone was sneaking up just now.

However, the gunman didn't seem to care at all about this situation. She just shook the spear and retracted the spear, and continued to move forward unswervingly.

The gunman. Surprisingly, it was for Sean and Cecilia to leave behind Rina, who voluntarily left behind to block the enemy.

She and Winia and Marton fought and retreated, and finally they tore a hole in the encircling net. Successfully broke a blood path. It's just because the three of them have a huge earthwalking dragon like Blackrock, so they can't hide their figure, so it doesn't matter. They just ran for almost

half of the night with a small tail. Still being forced to the hill where this place has been ambushing for a long time, the two sides started a fierce and **** battle.

However, it was supposed to be a good situation in which the Finlisting family had the chance to win, but because of the double result of Venia's forcibly launching the Dance of Breaking Wind and Rina's Dragonization, the Finlisting family eventually ruined an entire formation. The Gray Wolf Blade and ten special combatants who are mixed in the Gray Wolf Blade are trained to carry out interception tactics against the strong.

Special combatants like this are all real high-ranking silver masters who are expected to become gold powerhouses. Each one needs to spend countless efforts and money to train, and they can be regarded as the most important part and secret of the Gray Wolf Blade. Even if you look at the entire Grey Wolf Blade Legion, there will be no more than a hundred talents like this one. Ten Grey Wolf killers are directly used here, and there is also a 500-member reorganization team. This has already shown that the Finlisting family is very Pay attention to Rena and others.

It's just that this kind of attention is obviously not enough.

So the entire formation of the Gray Wolf Blade, including ten gray wolf killers, was wiped out.

Immediately afterwards, taking advantage of this rare opportunity to wipe out the enemy forces, Rena and others hid in this mountain forest to rest. After all, the night's battle would almost exhaust their physical strength, especially Marton and Venia. Both of them were also troubled by Abyssal Toxins, and their physical energy was consumed faster than Rena. But what I didn't expect was that when it was approaching dawn, three golden powerhouses came here, and a round of forest encounters broke out with Rena and others.

The chase, counterattack, counter chase and fight all the way, entangled for nearly two hours, when the sky finally turned white, the encounter finally came to an end.

Of course, judging from the current situation, the winning side will not be a coalition of several nobles.

Rena continued to walk forward step by step. With the sound of her footsteps, a unique sense of panic and fear echoed in this forest.

Looking forward along her gaze, you can clearly see that a sturdy man is leaning against a sturdy tree and panting. This man's hands are very sturdy, almost equal to his. The thighs are thick, and the

length of the arms is not like the length of a human being. If it is not for the extraordinary talent, it is obviously a change after some kind of alchemy transformation.

No matter how you look at it, people like him are definitely fighting talents with strength as the mainstay. And if he was hit by both his fists, I'm afraid no one can easily survive. It's just that at this moment, this brawny man is already getting less gas and getting more gas out. Leaning on the tree, he had more than a dozen wounds on his body. These wounds were all small vertical holes, which were obviously stabbed by weapons such as spears.

The blood almost dyed his whole body red, and a pool of blood had already gathered on the ground. According to this amount of bleeding, normal people would have been out of breath long ago. This brawny man has not been completely out of breath until now. This is really a shocking thing.

"You guys are indeed very difficult." Rena walked to the place where the brawny man was a few steps, looked at him calmly, and then spoke. "But now I can probably understand why one of you is called Donkey Kong and the other is called a beast.... I really have no good way to deal with that beast, but I have never been afraid of people like you."

Hear what Rina said. This brawny man, who should be called Donkey Kong, tugged at the corner of his mouth with difficulty. Perhaps he still wanted to say a few words, but he opened his mouth without saying anything, and then leaned on the tree and looked up at the sky. From his position and angle, he happened to be able to see the sky that was not obscured by the luxuriant trees, but at this time, perhaps because the sky was not completely bright yet, the blue sky could not be seen.

"I really want to take a look at the blue sky at the end." The strong man said with difficulty.

"It's a pity. Maybe one or two more words. "You are indeed a respectable opponent, so... do you have any last words? "

The strong man grinned, and said with a smile: "Each is the master, each obeys his own command, each performs his duties, and has no regrets."

"Well, each is the master." Rina nodded.

After that, Rina exhaled, and the spear in her hand suddenly stabbed forward. The speed was so fast that she saw only a red streamer. However, this blow did not directly penetrate the brawny's

head. Instead, it stopped abruptly at the center of his brows. The tip of the spear was only lightly clicked on the center of the brawny's brows, and Rina He retracted the spear.

This brawny man still maintained the appearance of leaning against the tree and the corners of his mouth. Except for the dried blood and dozens of wounds, he did not seem to be any different from before. But if you look around behind the tree at this time, you can see a tiny black spot on the tree body, which is the result of Rena's flame spear broken air and her vindictiveness.

In fact, this brawny man was killed by Rina's vindictiveness penetrating his brain as early as when Rina shot the eyebrow, but because Rina controlled the vindictive qi very delicately, it was not like before. Blow up the whole person's head at random. It can be seen that in the battle last night, Rena also gained a lot, at least her control of her own grudge has been exquisite to a very subtle level.

Resolved the brawny man who was also called Donkey Kong, Rina did not show joy on her face, but a solemn color on the contrary.

Judging from what the brawny man said just now, Rena has already been able to clearly judge the current situation. None of these strong men was made up or bought out. They all have a deep and strong sense of family honor and mission. Even Ke Qing has the real dignity of being a guest Qing, which means that the enemies they encounter will fight to the end instead of retreating easily. This invisibly naturally brings great pressure and resistance.

However, this war was completely unveiled as early as last night. The next thing to be compared is the will and strength of both sides.

There was a sound of staggering footsteps.

Rina turned her head, and saw Venia and Marton, two highland elves who originally belonged to each other's hostile tribes, helping each other to walk over. The mutant emperor dragon, Black Stone, followed these two people cautiously like a nanny, but the appearance of guarding the surrounding environment looked like a thief in Rina's eyes anyway.

"How?" Rina asked.

"Dead." Winia's answer was as concise and capable as ever.

"Roar!" Heishi let out a roar, looking a little excited. However, Rina, who has a spiritual connection with Blackstone, knows that this guy is asking for credit and killing the person who claims to be Penrose. It is precisely because of Blackstone, a strong enough meat shield, that Venia finally succeeded. The opponent kills.

Of course, the trio of these two elves and the earth travel dragon also paid a great price to successfully kill them. At least on the surface, both Venia and Marton are scarred. Of course, Blackstone also has many scales that have been broken apart, but compared to the two elves, Blackstone acts as one head. The dragon's recovery speed will certainly not be slower than the two.

Venia glanced at Donkey Kong's corpse, and then asked, "Where is another guy like a monkey?"

"Hidden." Rina said faintly, "He has only two choices now, one is to continue to track and harass us, and the other is to go back and report the situation. But no matter which one he chooses, it has nothing to do with us. Let's continue. Rest here and set off in two hours...We must catch up with Lord Shaun and the others as soon as possible. This time, things are probably more difficult than we thought."

Chapter 124: .situation

The sky is finally getting completely bright.

In the deep mountains and forests, Sean and Cecilia are trekking hard, especially Sean's back is still unconscious Xuefanio, which naturally greatly affected the speed of the two. procrastination.

Shaun's situation is better, but Cecilia looks a little sluggish. In terms of the magician's physique, it was not easy to be able to walk with Sean all night. But even so, Cecilia did not ask to stop and rest, but continued to insist silently. She knew very well what was the most dangerous thing for them now. If they couldn't get through this dangerous period, Then all their efforts will be completely wasted.

"Take a rest." After walking a certain distance again, the terrain of the forest was slightly flattened, and Xiao En finally spoke. (Vertex Novel Mobile Version)

Cecilia did not speak, but nodded slightly, and then sat down on the spot.

Shaun glanced at Xuefanio. She was still unconscious, but other than that, all vital signs were completely normal, which made Shaun feel relieved. He also did not expect that the previous battle between the Royal Capital and Edward would put such a heavy burden on Xuefanio's body, that his mental state was completely drowsy, but in general, as long as she did not have any major problems. If so, then other issues are considered minor issues.

"Where are we now?" Cecilia took the canteen offered by Sean, took a sip, moisturized her throat, and asked.

"According to the previous road map. We should be on the way to the meeting point now." Sean is also a little confused about the location, but at least the direction of advancement is correct. This is still certain, "If there is no accident. We. It should arrive at Luquan River in three days."

"Green Spring River." Cecilia thought about it for a moment, and then remembered the specific location of this place, "Should this place still be in the heartland of the Finlistine family? And if we let them know that we have arrived here, Then the following chase and encirclement net may have a higher intensity."

"Not sure, but inevitable." Sean sighed helplessly. "This time the Finlisting family is definitely playing for real. We all underestimated our enemies too much. Hope William and Hela are the two Guys can be more reliable, otherwise we might not even be able to break through Luquanhe."

"I still believe in William." Cecilia gave a chuckle.

"Oh?" Sean raised his eyebrows, "Why is it just William? Hela?"

"Not enough to give her life with confidence." Cecilia looked at Sean. Then he said with a serious face, "I really can't understand why you trust her so much.... Although her strategy is indeed very powerful, but she always feels a bit strange. Why do you think she really will do for you? Do you think about it?"

"Because I trust her." Sean looked at Cecilia a little strangely. "Have you ever heard a sentence? It's called 'no doubt about employing people, no doubt about others'. Since I have decided to let her and William take charge of the military coordination of our entire territory, then I will not doubt her, and she does have this. Ability, not the strength below William at all."

"So, why do you trust her so much, thinking she will not betray?" Cecilia said.

Shaun thought for a while. I found that there was really no way to explain this problem to Cecilia. He knew that Hela was trustworthy, and he also knew that Thain was a dangerous man. And these are not only derived from their character and experience, but also from the effect of the real eye. In other words, what Shaun believes is actually the content he "saw with his own eyes", rather than the past experience from forums and games.

"Because I can see their good intentions and bad intentions." After thinking about it, Sean still said, "This world already has too much malice. If we choose to trust others, then maybe we will. Gained a lot of kindness."

"I still don't understand." Cecilia shook her head.

Sean patted Cecilia on the head and smiled: "I can't learn the royal family's mind control technique. The only thing I can do is treat them all as friends, so I am willing to trust my friends. Just like you are willing to trust William and dare to put your life in his hands..."

"That's different. After all, we have been fighting together for so long."

"To me, it's all the same." Sean smiled. "No one is full of malice from the beginning. The so-called malice is just a difference in position. But there are many times, if you If you don't fight fiercely with the other party, then they will never know where your bottom line is.... However, once conflicts, contradictions, and even the need for force to solve the problem arise, then malice will also arise. "

Cecilia nodded, seemingly understanding, there is a big gap between what Shaun said and what she had learned in the Duchy of Lumber, which gave Cecilia the illusion of a broken worldview. . But intuition tells her that although what Sean said is not applicable to this world, he is not wrong, and it is probably only in this way that he can get the conviction and sincere assistance of so many people.

"Let's rest here for a while." Xiao En said, "We will act again at noon. Now I only worry about one thing."

"The attitude of the royal family?" Cecilia may be immature in emperor control of the mind, but when it comes to such things as the political situation, she will become very keen and shrewd, and she will hit the key goal at once. And this also happens to be something that Sean is not good at.

"If it's a royal attitude, then we'd better not guess wildly for the time being." Seeing Sean's appearance, Cecilia knew that he had guessed what he was thinking. "Even if a king knows his country well, it still needs a little reaction time... Although the Grey Wolf Blade is nominally the Ryan army, the real power has always been firmly controlled in the hands of the Finlisting family. After all, Ryan was just a principality before."

The biggest difference between the duchy and the kingdom is that the military control department of the duchy actually exists in name only. Basically, the army belonging to the duchy is in the hands of those marquis and earls. At most, it belongs to the principality in name only. But the kingdom is different. The military control department of the kingdom has real great power. All officially appointed generals will be recognized by the royal family and even the lords of all parts of the kingdom. At this time, once the army with the right to belong to the kingdom is attached, then it is truly free from the noble lords. Is in control.

"Probably the Finlisting family should also know that this army that used to be famous has finally come out of their control completely, so it will be desperate to throw into the battlefield against us." Cecilia thought. For a moment. Then he said, "For them, even if the Grey Wolf Blade is completely exhausted in this battle. That is also a matter of the Kingdom of Ryan, and it has nothing to do with them anymore."

"Aristocratic selfishness." Sean took a sip.

"Almost, no nobleman is unselfish." Cecilia shrugged. "This time Ryan has been upgraded from the principality to the kingdom. One of the most urgent tasks the royal family needs to deal with. It is to recover all the troops that belonged to Ryan in name. Taking control and completing a new reorganization is something that any upgraded kingdom must go through. In the process, any noble who resists will be regarded as a traitor. Since the Finlisting family can't resist, they don't. Too willing to surrender control of this army, so it has to be used against us."

"But this way, the attitude of the royal family..."

"Didn't I say that? Even if a king knows his country well, it still needs time to react." Cecilia chuckled. "I think the Royal Family of Ryan certainly doesn't know the movement of the Gray Wolf Blade. After all, the encounter last night was too sudden. It is estimated that the Royal Family of Ryan will not receive the news until noon at the earliest. Next, Ryan The actions taken by the royal family are the time to express their attitude."

"What do you mean?" Sean's lack of political smell is no secret in the void.

"In other words, if the royal family is on our side, then within these two days, Finlisting will definitely be ordered to stop calling the Gray Wolf Blade, and if we pay enough attention to us, then the neighborhood will be in charge of the royal family. The lord of the kingdom should also act." Cecilia said, "But on the contrary, if the royal family is not on our side, then..."

After that, Cecilia didn't say it, and Sean already knew the answer: "In other words, see if the royal family has any actions in the past two days?"

"En." Cecilia nodded, "So it is not appropriate for us to guess the attitude of the royal family now....Of course, no matter what the final result is, but as long as we are alive, the royal family will definitely do it. There will be corresponding compensation."

"The premise is that we are alive?" Xiao En smiled self-deprecatingly, "Anyway, we can only believe that Hela and William have come up with any good strategies now."

"William's words, he will definitely make a big fuss directly on Finlisting's clan leader by strong means. Maybe now Fred and they are too lazy to continue to hide, but directly assume the posture of an intruder." Cecilia thought for a while, and then suddenly laughed, "But... to be honest, although I still don't believe in this woman, Hela, but roughly what she will do I can guess it."

"Oh?" This time, it was Sean's turn to look at Cecilia curiously.

"She must have begun to gain momentum now, and only waiting for the Royal Family to express her attitude." Cecilia sighed, "If the Royal Family of Ryan chooses to acquiesce or even indulge the pursuit of us by Fenlistine and the Dovigo family, then She will definitely put up a siege in front of the Tonys Fortress, forcing the Royal Family to make a new choice. And if the Royal Family chooses to stand on our side, then she will definitely think of an excuse to allow the Royal Family to allow our army to pass. Fort Tony."

"Haha, this is indeed like Hela's style." Sean laughed. "If that's the case, maybe the Royal family will hate us more?... They are all a group of people who don't obey the discipline or follow the rules of the nobility. what."

"On the contrary." Cecilia shook her head and began to correct Sean's mistake. "The Lion royal family had previously acquiesced in the assassination action initiated by the Dovigo family against us. This is still within the rules of the game, and no one can say anything, even Even the participation of nobles such as the Finlisting family is understandable.... But this time, it is not us,

nor the Ryan royal family, who break the rules of the game, but the Finlisting family, so even if we ask It's not a violation of the requirements for the army to pass the Tonis Fortress, as long as it finds a perfect excuse."

"Is this excuse so easy to find?" Sean frowned.

"So the problem is back to the original point." Cecilia said softly, "We still have to look at the attitude of the Royal Family.... If they are on our side, then this excuse is fine as long as it is not so crappy. But. If the royal family is not on our side, it doesn't matter if we don't make excuses. Anyway, as long as we attack the Tonys Fortress, we are traitors."

Chapter 125: . Contest on paper

Although the southern continent is relatively barren and colder due to the climatic environment, compared to the northern continent, this is only relative to the airflow environment of the entire continent. In fact, within the scope of the South Continent itself, there are also places with fertile water and soil or beautiful scenery and so on.

Like the hinterland of the Kingdom of Ryan, that is, the clan leader of the Finlistine family. Although it is a complex terrain with mountainous forests, in fact, this territory can also be regarded as a territory rich in resources, especially mineral resources and prey resources. Of course, it is a little pity that the mineral resources in the territory are nothing more precious, and it is completely dependent on the large export volume to maintain the entire income.

In the collar of the Fenlisting clan, there is a man-made lake that covers a very wide area, named Night View Lake.

This lake is a huge artificial lake that the Finlisting family has spent hundreds of years digging out. In order to show the financial resources of the Finlisting family, the bottom of this artificial lake was covered with a kind of water moon stone. Precious stones. As long as the stone is in a relatively dark place, it will emit a bright white glow similar to moonlight, and it looks like a cold and secluded beauty. With the clear water of the night scene lake, this night scene lake has become the environment of the Finlisting family territory. The most beautiful place.

Located next to the night view lake, there is a castle with a luxurious shape.

This is the famous Fenlisting Castle in Ryan.

This castle is not used for war, it is purely a highly ornamental castle similar to vacation. On the back of the castle, there is a dock that is connected to the night view lake. There are more than a dozen boats on the lake with exquisite shapes. At this time, several people walked down from the second floor of the castle and boarded it. For the largest ship, the ferryman gently untied the ropes, then supported the poles of the ship, and began to shake the ship out.

The boat opened the water surface, and ripples appeared, and the swaying ripples made the bright white light reflected in the night view lake more charming.

This boat is not considered a boatman and can accommodate seven people in a small boat. At this time, there are only four people.

It's the habit of the patriarch of the Finlisting family to take a cruise to the center of the night view lake every morning after getting up. And every time the boatman who shakes the boat for him is a confidant who has followed him for many years, but it's a pity that this confidant will probably stop in a half-step sanctuary in this life-lack of personal high-end combat power has always been Finlay. The biggest regret and helplessness of the Sting family.

Excluding the boatman and the patriarch of the Fenlisting family, Brans Fenlisting, and the remaining three qualified to board the ship, are the two Fenlistings hired heavily by Brans. The family chief of staff and a veteran who has followed Brans since he was young, Milen Serifens.

As one of Brans's two big confidants, the battle veteran is now over 40. He is different from the boatman, the number one thug, his biggest contribution is the commanding ability on the battlefield. In those days, the Finisterine family's several foreign wars and conflicts with the lords of surrounding territories were all under his command and achieved extremely fruitful victories, but as the years have increased in recent years, the energy is no longer like ten. It was at the peak of life for a few years, so I gradually retreated from the front-line stage of the Finlisting family.

But even if he retreats from the front line, his existence value is still very significant. Because several young and outstanding generals who are now active in the military affairs of the Finlistine family are also his proud students.

As for the two staff and guest officials, one is a former court instructor of the Kingdom of Hales. Although it is not the top five seats, it can be invited to the Hales court to teach. It can be seen that its knowledge is convincing, but because he offended a Hals prince, he was persecuted and

finally had to flee the Hales Kingdom. Now, in the Finlisting family, he is in charge of lecturers on etiquette, etc. shaping the outlook on life, values, and world outlook.

The other one is responsible for the related government affairs of the entire Finlisting clan. It can be said that the Finlisting family has only spent twenty years in the ranks of the upper nobles of Ryan to occupy a permanent place in the ranks of the upper nobles of Ryan. Indispensable-at least more than 70% of the territory's strong policies are all from his hand.

Without the advice and advice of this staff member named Rodu over the years, no matter how powerful Milaine is, he would not be able to create a regiment like the Grey Wolf Blade, and it would be impossible for the Finlisting family to have it in many foreign wars. Enough to overwhelm the opponent's powerful forces. The combination of these two people is quite equivalent to that of William and Neal, but the level of strength is slightly lower than the two void giants.

But in the foreseeable future, even if the Finlisting family with these two people cannot become a duke in Brans's generation, then his next generation can definitely become the eighth duke of Ryan.

"What do you think?" Brands handed a document to Rodu, who briefly glanced at it and handed it to his companions who were also in the staff camp, and then finally passed it to Milen's hands.

In this extremely private meeting, the former Halls court instructor who was only in charge of the Finlisting family's lectures was not eligible to attend. After all, this is not his area of expertise, but Brans is just in order to show what he has done to him. Respect, I invited this lecturer over. Of course, a person who can become a court lecturer is naturally very smart. He is very clear about his identity, so he will only listen and watch this conference today, but he will not speak.

"Unexpected." Milen said lightly. Now he is over 40 and he is no longer as strong and energetic as he was ten years ago. His temples have even begun to turn pale, but he is sitting in a small boat. It gives people the feeling that it is still as sharp as the same out-of-the-sheath sword, "I never expected that only three Gray Wolf Rangers could successfully win Shaun and the others, if it were so easy to win. It's time to end the battle in Harkons so early, and there is no need for me to take action."

"The losses of the three Gray Wolf Rangers will not be mentioned for the time being, but they directly ruined ten shadow wolves and an entire Gray Wolf Blade formation. Don't you think this loss is a bit big?" Luo Du's brows wrinkled slightly, obviously. This loss made him feel a little bit painful, "Although every battle of the Gray Wolf Blade has been dispatched to the extent that this

unit is almost withdrawn, but this time we dealt with only a few people. The previous battles were completely different, this loss..."

"Unexpectedly." Milen took Roddu's words, and then continued, "Through the loss of ten shadow wolves and a gray wolf blade formation, and the report of the beast afterwards, I have roughly learned that Ben Ben The Valkyrie Lei's strength is now strong, and even if she can't kill her next time, it will be enough to severely inflict her.... To deal with the battle against the strong, believe me, I am far more experienced than you."

"I still think this loss is too great." Luo Du shook his head, "The strong people we have been able to raise over the years are not used for this kind of internal friction. And when the time comes, only the royal family will ask us to speak. Stop this kind of internal friction behavior, then we will steal chicken instead of eroding a handful of rice. With the current losses alone, we need to rest for almost five years before we can regain our vitality."

"You are a little wrong." Milen glanced at her old partner who had been working closely with him, and then said, "The Grey Wolf Blade will no longer belong to us soon, and the royal levy will soon be issued, so this time all losses of the Gray Wolf Blade are not related to us. We are only squeezing the last remaining value of this troop, so even if the Gray Wolf Blade is once again depleted to the extent of revocation, we don't need us. Pay for it."

"Even so, the loss of the strong..."

"This is indeed a problem." The patriarch of the Finlisting family, Brance Finlisting, who had not spoken after listening to the two people's argument, finally said at this time, "The two of Donkey Kong and Penrose Sacrifice, is it also in your expectation?"

"No." Milen shook his head, "I sent out as bait, only ten shadow wolves and the formation. The wild beasts and their unauthorized attack actually disturbed my plan, but according to the report afterwards, it was considered as such. There are some benefits, at least for the one named Rina and the two elves have a more accurate battle assessment.... So the sacrifices of the two of them are not worthless."

"If we continue to fight with them, how many golden powerhouses we will lose, can we make a detailed assessment?"

"At least five." Milen thought for a while, and then said, "I mean chasing the three Valkyrie Benlei, not the lord.... But this, we don't need Finlisting. The family will bear the burden, but will be shared equally by other families. In this way, on average, each family will lose another strong person."

"What about the harvest?" Brands continued to ask.

Almost without even thinking about it, Milen said in a deep voice: "The best result is to capture all the three strong men under Duke Sean. As for whether they are willing to surrender, it is another matter. The worst result is, Just because these three people don't want to surrender and fight to the death, we can only kill the three of them on the spot, otherwise the loss will only increase further."

"Are there results within two days?"

"With my current authority, it's difficult." Milen said honestly.

"You only have two days at most. When the time comes, we will mobilize the Gray Wolf Blade. No matter what attitude the royal family will allow us to continue to use the Gray Wolf Blade. Moreover, if the royal family's attitude is biased towards that If you are a Void Duke, then our troubles will be even greater, so you can get a result for me within two days. Can you do it?" Brands asked with a serious face, "Before that, No matter what resources you need, Rodu and Furns will give you all the support."

"If Lord Furnes can help, then I will be much more sure." Milen said with a smile, and hearing his name appear in this conversation, the boatman couldn't help but look over here. , But saw Brands nodded heavily, "But I still have a question at the moment."

"what is the problem?"

"The Thunder Lion has already made a stronghold in Nordarab and has begun an official invasion of our territory. Both local garrisons along the way have been wiped out."

Hearing this, Brans's face suddenly changed, and he looked unbelievably unbelievable: "When is this...when did it happen? Why haven't there been any reports before this?"

"What happened last night." Brans's expression is no longer as relaxed as before. "It is still unclear how the enemy penetrated in, but the current known situation is that this time the Void led not only It's just the Lion of Thunder, and even the Scarlet Knights are dispatched together."

Sean's three main forces are the Thunder Lion commanded by Alfred, the Iron Wing commanded by Anno, and the Cecilia Guards commanded by Clover. These three legions that were extremely active in the southern theater of the war against Darbion have now naturally become powerful armies that are familiar to the entire Ryan and neighboring countries, and their popularity is not even not even in Asuna's Thunder's Front or the Sabre family. Under the Iron Guard, the Holy Wall Legion of the Evans family.

Even many Ryan nobles and Ryan famous generals are discussing in private that if Sean does not own these three powerful legions, it is impossible for him to calm down the southern theater. Of course, if any nobleman owns these three legions, they will also be able to put down the entire southern theater, and even their achievements will be higher than that of Sean Connery, the Void Duke.

So, even Brance's complexion will inevitably change when he hears the Thunder Lion's dispatch.

As for the Scarlet Knights, this unit was the Knights of which Sean reported to the Ryan Army for the record after the war ended. Lane's nobles know very little about this knight order, but they are very clear. Since it can be called a knight order unit, then the combat effectiveness must be guaranteed to a certain extent, and it is said that the members of the Lane military department After the evaluation, the identity of this knight order was immediately recognized, which shows that this is definitely a genuine knight order.

Today, the two knights that Lane owns are the Scarlet Knights and the Holy Roman Knights.

Of course, the command power is not in the hands of the Ryan military headquarters and the royal family, but even so, the existence of these two knights is already a powerful existence that cannot be ignored. There are even secrets. It is said that the royal family is also preparing to establish a knight order. After all, after the annexation of Darbion, Ryan already has the size of a second-class kingdom, so if it is not worthy of national power, then Ryan kingdom is Will become fat in the eyes of others.

Using the scarlet knights and thunder lion, the two famous army troops of the void leader, it can be seen that Shaun was not defenseless from the beginning.

As a result, everyone could not help but start to ponder a question: how did the two legions hide the entire Lane God from infiltrating unknowingly? Moreover, it is not long before the end of the war. The Lion of Thunder is said to have suffered heavy losses in the war in the southern theater. How has it been restored? Where did their troops come from?

These are the secrets that many aristocrats of Ryan desperately want to know.

"What's the situation now?" Brands asked eagerly.

"According to the emergency military report I just received, Beiluo Town and its surrounding areas were completely occupied at dawn this morning. The three hundred patrol troops stationed in Beiluo Town were completely annihilated. A defensive stronghold was established in Beiluo Town, and it echoed with the town of Hui Wuzhen, led by Viscount Nodala, and a complete logistics supply route has been opened. The specific strength of the troops is temporarily unknown." Millian handed a military report to Bu. Lance, the latter's face gradually became more difficult to look after looking at the report of this document, "As for the Scarlet Knights, they just stayed in Beiluo Town for a while. As of the time I received this military report, this The knights have gone north again. I guess their destination should be the Forest of White Dreams, and they will arrive by tonight at the latest."

"Can you stop the advance of this knight order?"

"With the current situation in our territory, I'm afraid it won't work." Milenn shook his head regretfully, "If we insist on blocking the pace of this knight order, then we will be hindered in our actions against Duke Sean. The final result is likely to lead to a smooth rendezvous between Duke Sean and the enemy. By then, all the sacrifices and efforts we made last night will be completely wasted."

"Is it hard to ride a tiger..." Brands gave a wry smile, "It seems, whose plan do you think it will be?"

"I haven't played head-to-head, it's really hard to guess." Milen shook his head, "But it is certain that the opponent's layout ability is higher than mine, because from the current situation, it is obvious from Duke Sean this time. When we went to the royal capital, the other party had already begun to make arrangements, otherwise it would not be possible that we had just acted, and the Thunder Lion and Crimson Knights appeared immediately."

"Then are you sure to deal with them?"

"War, never depends on who is the first to make arrangements. In many cases, it also depends on the commanding ability and level of the actual combat generals." Milen sneered, his words were full of arrogance, but he became famous as the Finlisting family. The long-time veteran, he does have such

arrogant qualifications, "The Scarlet Knights will definitely not choose to fight, but will rush to rescue their lord as quickly as possible. This is an opportunity we can take advantage of. ...It's just that, your lord, your loss may be larger than we previously estimated. As for the specific magnitude, it depends on the speed of reinforcement of the Silent Mountain troops and the level of the commander."

"What if I can win the command of Silent Mountain?"

"At all costs?"

"At all costs!"

"As long as the command of the Gray Wolf Blade is still in my hands, and with the Silent Mountains, I am sure that I can completely eat the entire Scarlet Knights or more than half of the Thunder Lions."

Chapter 126: .The road stained with blood (1)

In the mountains and forests, there was a sound of rapid footsteps. !!

From the perspective of sound, there should be no less than five people who come, and they are obviously people with a certain strength, and at least they should be the strong ones in the lower ranks. Maybe he felt that Sean was just a low-level gold, no matter how tyrannical his combat power was, a few more low-level gold powerhouses could still deal with Sean.

If this kind of thinking falls in the eyes of the nobles of the first-class kingdoms or empires, they will only think that Lane's nobles are some ignorant nobles, just relying on a national war to barely stand on the level of the upstarts of the second-class kingdoms. That's it. This kind of country with no background has never been put in the eyes of those truly big and powerful countries, and this is one of the reasons why the Fascist Kingdom dared to underestimate the Kingdom of Dabion.

After all, if it hadn't had the invasion of the Zenas Empire back then, the fascist kingdom now should be a superpower on the scale.

But there is no absolute truth.

Therefore, the vietnamese combat power also exists.

Like those big empires and super powers, many families with real heritage will focus on cultivating a group of young people in the family, which also makes them have a certain level of killing ability. In addition, the gap between the lower-level gold and the upper-level gold is not too big, at least not like the gap between the silver state and the gold state. Therefore, it is not very rare that the lower-level gold kills the upper-level gold.

From the perspective of Sean's ability to kill the upper-level gold, killing the lower-level gold is not an easy task. There are only a few lower-level golds. It's impossible to pile up Sean to death. This kind of tactic of relying on the number of the lower golden powerhouses to kill Sean is completely depleting the wealth and strength of these nobles.

However, Sean would not be so kind to remind them of this.

He hates to kill some young people like this. Anyway, it was his enemy that was weakened and not him, so Sean wouldn't care about these things. As for the Kingdom of Ryan, Sean did not really pay attention to it. Even after such a thing happened, Sean's disappointment with the Kingdom of Ryan was already a bit overstatement. Cecilia had already told him about some possible things. Result and compensation, but no matter how you look at it. Sean still felt a little unhappy.

The sound of footsteps is getting closer and closer to Sean and Cecilia's hiding spot.

Sean, who was lying in the weeds of the mountain forest, slightly probed out, and saw four people walking forward with vigilance, keeping a very delicate distance between each other. This spacing makes it seem that there is not much contact between them. It's a bit messy and unorganized, but if there is a sudden encounter, if there is no way to cut the formation of the opposing four in the first time, then they can immediately form a combined attack.

My eyes narrowed slightly. Sean had roughly guessed what idea these guys were fighting.

It is clear. The purpose of these guys is not to kill Sean, but to delay time. Of course, they dare to come here to stop Sean, and they are naturally prepared for death. After all, Sean is not the kind of person they can stop if they want to stop.

It's just that, in the face of such people who can be regarded as weak now in Sean's eyes, he doesn't even have the thought of entanglement with them, so what Sean thought at this time. Just how to avoid meeting with these four people. Even if it was encountered, it was okay for Sean to want a quick fight. But after all, some time is still to be wasted. This is not the situation that Sean wants to see, because no one knows whether this will be another conspiracy of those Sené noble factions.

Cautiously hibernated down from the haystack again, Xiao En did not want to disturb these people as much as possible.

Hiding on the side, Cecilia also chose to be silent after seeing Sean's gesture. She closed her eyes again and began to rest up again. Just a short two-hour rest time is not enough to completely restore all her magical powers and states. After all, the field of application is still a bit too early for Cecilia, plus Solomon's seventy-two With heavy flame's magic consumption, Cecilia can hold on for so long and kill the opponent, which can already be regarded as a super-level strength.

So it was only a two-hour break, and it probably only recovered less than 30% of Cecilia's strength, and it was far too early for her to fully recover.

Avoid fighting as much as possible. This is the strategic goal that Sean needs to consider now.

With the sound of footsteps getting farther and farther, Sean exhaled gently, then lifted off the camouflage blade of grass that was draped on him, lifted Xuefanio on his back, and whispered: "Let's take advantage of this. Let's go back on the road. Since those guys have found here, it proves that they must have started searching the mountains. If we delay any longer, we can only choose to blaze a trail again when the time comes."

"En." Although she was tired and her eyelids were heavy, Cecilia nodded obediently, and then got up.

But at this moment, a sharp piercing sound suddenly sounded.

Sean raised his brows, and did not hesitate to let Xuefanio slip from his back to the ground, while his left hand pulled Cecilia into his arms, and his right hand simultaneously moved from left to left. The right one swept out suddenly. I saw a black light bursting out of Xiao En's right hand instantly, a crisp jingle sounded, and an arrow suddenly fell from the black light that Xiao En swept through.

However, Sean's actions did not end there.

After blocking the arrow with a single blow, Xiao En's right hand suddenly waved, but a black sword light danced out, like a black hole born from the depths of the universe, suddenly appeared in front of Xiao En. After hearing a jingle sound, there were a few more short green arrows on the ground. Obviously, these dark arrows hidden behind the first arrow are all poisoned dark arrows, and judging from the fishy smell that suddenly fills the air, the toxins of these arrows are obviously very violent.

Cecilia didn't react until Sean blocked all the sneak attacks. Hastily cast two asylum magic. But she is not a magician who specializes in arcane magic. With the effect of fire magic, the effect of defensive type is naturally much worse. But in this environment, it's better than nothing.

Sean gently pulled Cecilia behind him, and then looked at the place where the dark arrow hit, only to find that it was the four people who had passed by just now.

Before, in order to prevent exposure, Sean did not deliberately observe the professions of these four people. At this time, he took a closer look and discovered that there was actually a thief professional among the four. It would be very difficult for this to happen. Explains the reason why both Sean and Cecilia would be exposed. After all, Sean is not a professional concealer. Therefore, his simple disguise can't hide these professionals, and he can only use to deceive some careless people, and I am afraid that even the more senior military scouts can't deceive.

The reason why these people didn't do anything just now. Obviously, they were afraid that their formation would be broken by Sean in the first instant, so they opened the distance to ensure the safety line of the formation before launching the attack.

At this moment, the thief among the four is already standing in the middle of the four-person formation holding a short crossbow. Look at his crossbow arrows with emerald green arrows. You can know that he must have shot those poisonous arrows just now. However, compared to the clever crossbow equipped with the Gray Wolf Blade, the short crossbow used by this thief-level man does not have such high penetration, but it is superior to the two points of fire speed and short reload time. .

However, judging from the fact that three or four short arrows can be shot in one breath just now, this short crossbow is obviously a special modified short crossbow.

Standing slightly behind this thief-rank man is an archer dressed in hunting suit. The weapon he used was a longbow. Although it was not as exaggerated as the hunting by fire, it was also a rare type of strong bow—the bow body was relatively thicker, and the arrow string also used the tendons

of Warcraft. This kind of longbow is no longer much weaker than ordinary war crossbows in terms of penetration. And because it is a longbow, it also has a relatively large advantage in range. Of course, the disadvantage is that the required strength will be intensified, and for ordinary people, they will soon be unable to shoot due to loss of strength.

However, this kind of shortcoming is rarely encountered in the gold powerhouse.

Even if this person is just a low-level golden powerhouse.

As for the other two, they are all defensive ranks: samurai in the lightly armed warrior system.

The defensive ability of this class is naturally not as good as those of the real heavy-loaded defenders, but the relative samurai also has the dexterity and speed that the heavy-loaded fighters do not have. If the defenders of heavy-loaded warriors are known for their blocking and defensive power, then lightly loaded warriors like samurai can be called dodge t-although it will be painful to touch them, but if they can dodge every time If successful, then this type of defender is actually more terrifying.

Of course, there will be system-assisted corrections in the game, so in many cases, even if the player hits this type of dodge t, it will be judged by the system as the attack is invalid. However, the current environment is reality, and naturally it is impossible for such a situation to happen, but Sean believes that the relative will certainly magnify the unique advantages of the samurai profession at the same time, which makes people feel quite tricky.

A strong bower, a thief, plus two warriors who evade the profession, this is a standard harassment squad.

Just as Sean predicted, the combination of these four people never thought of causing any harm to Sean. Their purpose was just to delay the pace of Sean and others, and expose their whereabouts to Other real masters, and cooperate with masters to complete the combined attack tactics.

This tactic is the most common tactic for the strong in the game-the player's tactics of besieging the crowd against NPCs and single bosses are extended from this tactic. So when he saw one of the four samurai pull out a magic wand similar to a flare, Sean knew that the commander of the other party was definitely not an ordinary person. Last night he assessed his rich battlefield experience against the strong. , It's just a means of underestimating the other party.

took a deep breath, and Xiao En shook his sword lightly. He knew that today's whole day of fighting was about to kick off.

Chapter 127: .The road stained with blood (2)

The profession of Samurai is not uncommon in the game, but it is quite rare in this real miracle continent.

At least before today, Sean had never seen a samurai.

At this moment, the two samurai stood guard in front of the two companions in a defensive posture.

The age of these two people is not considered young, they seem to be about 30 years old. As for the two companions behind him, the thief may be a natural fit to be a person in this industry. Not only does he look a little old, but he also looks very wretched. From the face of it, he may be around forty years old; The archer was much younger, probably around twenty-six or seven years old, about the same as Sean in terms of age.

In other words, if any of these four people still hopes to be promoted to the top gold, then it is definitely the archer.

It's just that, Sean is not able to promote any love at all.

To be considered vicious, the timing and angle of the archer's attack just now was second only to that of the thief. Had it not been for Sean's recent sensitivity to murderous instincts and an improvement in his strength, the arrow he had just shot at Cecilia would have been won by the opponent.

"You are not my opponents, you should leave your way quickly, don't make unnecessary sacrifices." Xiao En took a deep breath, the Black King in his hand drooped slightly, but he kept it at an angle where he could slash instantly. .

This stance is the most dangerous attack state for a swordsman. Of course, as far as Sean is concerned, it is completely enough to kill the attacking enemy with one blow.

The two warriors still stood still, but watching the ten fingers of their swords move slightly, Xiao En knew that these two warriors were obviously very nervous at the moment. Obviously, these two people are not unresponsive to Sean's powerful aura. For them, their instincts for danger are far more acute than those of other professional types, so when facing Sean, they are even more sensitive. Instinctively and intuitively, you can perceive Sean's power and fear.

The archer's perception is probably not lower than the two warriors, because Sean can also see his nervousness. At least after adjusting the rhythm of his three breaths, he finally calmed his heartbeat and his eyes became sharp again.

On the contrary, it should have belonged to the thief with the strongest perception, but there was no reaction on his face. If he weren't the old fritters on the battlefield, then this person might really be a ***** with absolutely hopeless perception.

The long sword in Xiao En's hand swung slightly, and the man took a step forward.

Under the powerful aura from Sean, the two samurai took a cautious step back, but their hands with the sword tightened. And at almost the same time, the two samurai both chose to raise their hands and raise their swords, the blade pointed directly at Sean, and the horse steps at their feet were fine-tuned, which was an offensive posture ready to charge.

Seeing the choice of these two samurai, Sean sighed helplessly.

But in the next second, Sean stopped hesitating, and suddenly rushed towards the two samurai.

The distance between the two parties is not too far. For Sean, it takes one or two seconds to make contact. Because it was the idea of a quick fight, so almost the moment his figure moved, Sean immediately performed the light-weight technique, but it retained the adrenal stimulation with a longer cooling time. After all, it is not enough to deal with such an opponent. Sean needs to use all of these cards.

The dynamic capture ability of the two samurai is not bad, even if Sean's speed is fast, it almost disperses in the wind like a black smoke, but they can still catch the dark shadow in a very faint sprint.

A samurai took a step forward without hesitation-since they chose to fight, then they have no possibility of turning back, because everyone knows that this battle is already the life and death of only one side of the two sides. war. And he, as a warrior of a defensive profession, exists to protect his companions, so he is the only one who can stand in front of his companions at this moment and buy time and opportunities for his companions to fight.

Anticipating the direction of the black shadow's movement, the samurai chose to stab him at a location where Sean might pass.

The sword exudes a slight yellow light, obviously using the unique attack skills of the samurai.

But after the sword was stabbed, there was no imaginary feeling of hitting the opponent. The feedback at this moment made the samurai very clear that his attack had completely failed. It's just that he doesn't know whether his attack is slow, or Sean's movement trajectory does not need to be pre-judged, but no matter what, the samurai knows that his attack intention is thorough. fail.

However, he is not worried because he still has a companion.

As the two partners, their cooperation has formed a kind of tacit understanding. After all, it is not the first time that the two have been on a mission. Moreover, the position they occupy at the moment is also a great advantage for them. No matter how much Sean wants to attack, he must pass the road guarded by the two of them. The only thing to worry about is that Cecilia's long-range magic attack is the weak point they can't resist and defend.

Therefore, the samurai made another choice altogether: attacking Cecilia.

This is one of the good tactical options they said. Once they can't stop the Tiger, they will attack Cecilia instead. In any case, they must score a little record here. As for the notification to the other members of the team, they will return here to attack. They already did it when they did, so the only thing they need to do now is to buy three minutes for their teammates.

A black sword light shines.

Behind the samurai, a scream suddenly came.

The samurai who had just taken a step and wanted to rush towards Cecilia suddenly paused, and turned his head involuntarily, but he saw a scene that made him extremely incredible: at this time,

Sean had already passed through two. The samurai's blockade line, the long sword in his hand has already cut off most of the thief's head with a single sword.

The scream just now came from the thief.

Perhaps seeing that the thief was still alive after cutting off most of his head with a sword, Sean cut off the thief's head with a backhand without thinking of it, and completely ended the thief.

The samurai who is no longer young but can be regarded as experienced in combat glanced at his companion in surprise. He didn't understand why the blockade of the two of them would be breached. This was not like his partner. But when the samurai turned his head to look at his partner, what he saw was his partner was slowly kneeling to the ground, a tragic sight of his head falling down-his head, when he slowly kneeled down. , It has fallen from his head.

Shock.

Chapter 128: .The road stained with blood (3)

The cold wind is blowing. For the Southern Continent, winter is undoubtedly the coldest climate. If not necessary, few people are willing to travel. Even if the sun is shining on a sunny day, it still cannot dispel the coldness in the cold winter.

is located in the Marquis Territory to which the Finlisting family belongs. The mountainous area to the south of the Territory has a large mountain range that traverses the two territories.

Although this is a mountainous and forested area, because the terrain structure is relatively simple, it is not suitable for use as a training battlefield for the Gray Wolf Blade, so naturally there are few people coming. Of course, many problems have arisen in this mountain range. It is said that the activity of monsters is extremely high. However, because the entire mountain range crosses two and a half of the territory, it has become a three-regardless area. Become a fabled place of smoke and miasma-not only are there beasts entrenched here, there are also many thieves who are also entrenched here.

But today, this mountain range located in the territory of the Finlisting family has ushered in a very unusual day.

A large number of soldiers are carrying out carpet searches in the mountains and forests in the form of spreading distribution. Almost every ten meters or so, a private soldier belonging to the Finlisting family can be seen searching along the way.

The costumes of these soldiers are not the uniforms of the Gray Wolf Blade, but the costumes of the lower-level troops, which can be regarded as the permanent garrison led by the Finlistine clan.

The several garrisons located near the mountains have all been mobilized, and the combined force is almost two thousand. Naturally, this number of readers cannot be the standing force of the entire Marquis of the Finlisting family. But one-fifth may still be considered, and the other four-fifths have already received orders from Fenlistingburg at this time, and they are gathering in a steady stream.

at this time. Located somewhere in this section of the forest, three men exuding vigorous aura are standing in front of several corpses.

Except for one of these corpses, which was directly turned into coke, two of the other three were beheaded by simple and neat methods. Only one corpse, which seemed to be unlucky, died more miserably: not only was the owlet, but at the same time The whole head was also cut in half, which looked quite disgusting.

The four corpses are naturally the team that blocked Sean and Cecilia before. And the three men standing nearby exuding the breath of power. Naturally, this is the reinforcement that this team is responsible for contacting.

It's a pity that they failed to insist on the help of their own strong. It had all fallen under Sean's sword and Cecilia's fire magic.

The strong **** atmosphere lingers here.

A little further away, there is still a hideous monster lying down, which seems to be attracted by the blood. It's just that this Warcraft hasn't had a full meal yet. It has been solved by the three strong men who have been rushed here.

A strong man squatted on the ground, reached out his hand and gently touched the blood on the ground, and then said: "The blood is still hot, and the battle should be over three minutes ago."

"Three minutes ago?" Another strong frowned slightly, his tone was a little unbelievable, "Did we receive the signal a few minutes ago?"

"Three minutes ago." The third strong man took the words, although his tone was calm, but his face looked very solemn, "That is to say. These people sent out the warning message as soon as they discovered the Void Duke, but Or was it killed by the Void Duke in just one meeting?"

The last sentence asked the strong man squatting on the ground, and he slowly got up. Then the reader said: "This can only be explained."

Standing on the right side, the strong man with two slashing blades on his waist glanced around the environment that might be called a battlefield. His slightly frowning brows became tighter, and his tone changed from unbelievable to a touch of shock. : "Two experienced warriors with rich actual combat experience, coupled with the long-range cooperation of a strong archer and a tracker, can't even hold on for three minutes. They were completely killed in a single encounter. The strength of the Void Duke How strong is it?"

"I don't know how strong it is. But if you treat him as ordinary lower-level gold, then we are likely to suffer a big loss." A light armored suit, but a strong man with a huge knight's spear with an exaggerated shape. Speaking in a deep voice, his face is still solemn, but his tone is no longer calm, "I heard that Northton is dead, still the kind of tragic death. And there is also a Sebarok who is responsible for intercepting. The strong Keqing of the Si family also died in the battle."

"Northern? Which Northon?" The strong man with a double-edged blade turned his head and asked.

Hair is a bit messy, but the strong man with extremely sharp eyes slapped his hands with blood, and then sneered and said, "Are there many Northstons who are eligible to be mentioned from my mouth?"

"The Northon in the dark side of Ryan, one of the three famous powerhouses under Black Hawk." The man with a huge lance took the words softly.

"That Shadow Reaper?" The face of the strong man wearing a double-edged blade had turned into a horror, with a ghostly expression, "Isn't he the one who claims to have a 100% mission completion rate in the dark side of Ryan? He will also miss. ..."

"And the cost of a miss is very high." The man with a huge lance shook his head slightly. Decided to switch to this kind of containment tactics to besiege.... However, as far as the current situation is concerned, it is clear that a squad of four people cannot stop the lord. This is simply sending him to death."

"Where is that Black Hawk? Where is the Darkside Lord of Ryan?"

"Injured." The sharp-eyed man took off the bow and arrow on his back, as if he was adjusting the bowstring, his attitude was completely self-defeating.

"Injured?" The face of the man with a double-edged waist became even more ugly.

"Whether it was injured or not is still difficult to say, but there are indeed traces of the Black Hawk fighting on the battlefield environment, but no trace of the Black Hawk was found on the battlefield, and of course no trace of the lord was found.... Previously, Lord War Ghosts news When it was passed back, the people above had guessed that the Black Hawk and the lord might be a lose-lose situation." The man with a huge lance seems to be the captain of this team. Every time he opened his mouth, he was able to intersperse exactly at the moment when the gunpowder kegs of the other two strong men were about to explode. "However, as far as the current situation is concerned, the guesses of those above are probably wrong. ... If that If the lord is injured, it is impossible to solve these four people in just one face-to-face encounter."

"Where is Lord War Ghost now?" the man with a double-edged blade asked in a deep voice.

"It seems to be searching for the whereabouts of the Black Hawk." The man armed with a lance sighed and said helplessly. The most important thing in his actions is that we have to work together. If we can't trust each other, then even if the three of us meet that lord, I'm afraid we won't be able to see where we end up."

I heard the man holding a gun talking. The other two powerful men from two different families glanced at each other. Although they didn't say anything like tit-for-tat again, the atmosphere between them was also harmonious.

None of these three powerhouses are from the Finlisting family. It comes from three different nobles. Although they are all high-level golden powerhouses, they still have some strengths in the end. Therefore, among the three, apart from the relatively mild personality and the strongest of the three, the one who holds a huge ride In addition to the man with the gun, the other two strong men with little difference in strength are naturally a bit displeased with each other.

The small noises and taunts on this road have not stopped, but have always been maintained in a relatively small situation.

Until now, after seeing these four corpses, this contradiction has a faint tendency to escalate. Of course, it will be the main reason for this situation. It was the absolute strength brought by Sean's swift and clean killing of the four low-level golden powerhouses, which deeply shocked them and made them feel a little frightened. Therefore, there will be this kind of tit-for-tat that can't wait to vent their inner emotions.

But this behavior is naturally very dangerous for a team that is not familiar with it.

Therefore, this man with a huge lance, who is acting as a temporary captain, will comfort the two of them, and at the same time, it can be regarded as an open and frank persuasion. Fortunately, the other two strong men are not stupid. They also knew the seriousness of the situation at the moment, so they quickly settled their minds. Restored the posture and courage that the strong should have, after all, those who can become the upper golden strong will not be any fools.

After taking a deep breath, the sharp-eyed man's expression softened slightly. After putting the long bow back on his back, he opened his mouth and said: "I have a message to share. This will help us. The specific strength of that lord formed a more intuitive impression."

The other two companions looked at the strong man.

The atmosphere is not the silent suffocation before, but it is a bit of a relaxed atmosphere that is incompatible with the current environment.

"About the followers of the Void Duke." The man said, "After separating them according to the battle plan last night, one of the teams responsible for pursuing those followers is our Dovigo family. Even the Young Master Dovigo participated in it. But... they didn't find the traces of those followers. The one who actually found the traces of those followers was the one of the Finlistine family. Pursue the team."

Speaking of this, this strong man also rarely showed a bit of fear: "That team is composed of Penrose and Donkey Kong..."

"The immortal gun and Donkey Kong of the Finlisting family? Isn't this the top five of the Finlisting family?"

, they are all famous strong men in the aristocratic circle of the Principality of Ryan.

The spear skills of the former do not say that it tops the entire Principality of Lane, but at least it is not a problem for all the strong guns in the Principality of Lane to rank in the top three. Of course, the so-called top three rankings of such a strong are actually not important. Because the contest between them is likely to be the end of death because of a small detail. The reason why Penrose is called the Gun of Immortality is because his record of battle has only one failure so far, and the record of that failure is left by the gun sage of the Millennium Covenant Empire. This can be said to be true. It's a glorious defeat.

As for the latter Donkey Kong, this person is born with supernatural power, and his endurance is also quite good. Few opponents in the same realm can match him. After all, even if it was a physical attrition war, it would have to consume him. But when he really broke into the circle of nobility and became a well-known strong figure, he was still in the assault war in the Hermes Mountains. Only one person blocked a reorganized mountain army unit in the Kingdom of Hales.

These two people are the five powerhouses of the Finlisting family, who are as famous as the war ghosts, Furnes, and Rob Nunn, and are also the strongest fighting power of the entire Finlisting family. It can be said that the Finistere family can sit firmly on the eighth of the twelve seats of the upper nobles in the Principality of Ryan, but in fact it can be ranked in the top five because of the strong personal strength of these five people.

"It's a well-known strongman in the Finlisting family." The man holding a longbow sighed, "but both of them have died in battle....Although they are among the five strongest members of the Finlisting family. The weakest. But in comparison to us, which side do you think is stronger?"

"If it's Penrose. Then I have some chances of winning. After all, he is only keen on spear skills, but if he is more skilled in spear skills, he still has the hope of winning." Seriously thought about it. The strong man with a double-edged blade said in a deep voice, his tone was neither arrogant nor impetuous. Obviously he really thought so, "But if I face Donkey Kong, I don't think I have a chance to win.... There is not a trace of it. There will be."

"I think so too." Another strong man also read the head, expressing his approval of this double-edged strong man.

Although Penrose ranks higher than Donkey Kong in the ranking of the internal powerhouses of the Fenlistine family, in actual combat situations, many powerhouses in the Principality of Ryan would rather face Penrose. He is also unwilling to face Donkey Kong. Because Donkey Kong's combat power will be infinitely magnified in that kind of actual combat situation of life and death. After all, the two natural advantages of strength and endurance are enough to crush many people.

"But both of them are dead." Looking at the two companions who were thinking seriously. This sharp-eyed man was telling a truth that was cruel enough for the two of them, "And not only these two people, but even the entire formation of Gray Wolf Blade were wiped out.... And It was the three followers of the Void Duke that caused all this."

"Bee!" The other two strong men took a breath.

"According to the assessment, the personal strength of the newly promoted Valkyrie may be infinitely close to the sanctuary." It seems that the news is not strong enough. This man threw another blockbuster, "So not too long ago. I received an emergency magic communication from the family side. If I meet these people, I don't want to fight against each other. If you can follow it, follow it. If you find that the other party is intent on killing, then you must stay away from the Valkyrie as soon as possible."

Listening to these words, the other two powerhouses also turned pale.

In fact, in the Principality of Lane, apart from a few rich families, no noble family has so many golden powerhouses. If it weren't for the annexation of the Kingdom of Darbion this time, and taking advantage of the country's wandering powerhouses and the guest who survived the collapse of the family, then even the old marquis aristocrats such as the Saber family and the Eth family, the upper gold powerhouse The number of people is only seven or eight.

Although on the surface it seems that Ryan, who has now been upgraded to a kingdom, already has many high-level gold powers, but in fact, counting those gold powers who have no liquidity and no family affiliation, it is unbearable just over two hundred. It's just a few, this is not a lot for a country that is already a second-class kingdom. If it is not counted as the gold powerhouses without families, all the gold powerhouses of the major noble families are combined, which is about one hundred and forty or fifty. This number is scattered among the dozens of large and small nobles in the Lane Kingdom today. There is only one and a half in a family.

This number looks very pitiful.

Of course, this is because Ryan has not fully digested the background of the Darbion Kingdom. As long as there is more time to develop, then with Ryan's current kingdom structure, the number of real high-level gold powers may be doubled. . But at present, Ryan is lacking this enough time, so the two old kingdoms, the Kingdom of Hales and the Kingdom of Fascism, dare to provoke and test Ryan now.

It is precisely because of this, so those families whose background and strength are not as strong as the Finlistine family, of course, must preserve their strength as much as possible.

will order the golden powerhouse of his family to save his life, which is a matter of course.

"The Void Duke who can have such followers. I don't think he is as simple as the information given to us by the Fenlisting family." The man with a longbow said in a deep voice, "Furthermore, according to last night and Now..." The man pointed his finger at the surrounding corpses. Then he continued to speak: "...In the situation, I think we have to be cautious even if we face the Void Duke. Kill Northon, repel the Black Hawk, and even killed a blood clan before. Viscount, I think we need to reassess and treat this strength."

The other two strong men looked at each other, and then the man with a huge lance read his head slightly: "I agree."

But at this moment, a faint and rapid buzzing sound suddenly sounded.

The man holding a huge lance was slightly taken aback. Then he immediately took out a magic chip-like thing and inserted it into a small metal box that he carried with him-this metal was a bit like a pocket watch. But it is obviously larger than the pocket watch, but judging from the weight of this strong hand, it is probably lighter than the pocket watch. And when the magic chip was inserted into the metal box, a special magic luster soon appeared on the metal box. As if the entire metal box was activated by magic, the strong man then put this small metal box into his ear.

This small metal box is a magic communication device developed by the Magic Guild.

The man with a huge lance mounted this magic communication device to his ear for a few seconds, and his face changed slightly: "What's the matter?...I know...We will rush over immediately....I know. ."

After a while, the strong man put down his right hand holding the magic communication device, and at the same time took out the magic chip inserted in the groove inside. However, the

color of this magic chip is obviously lighter. Obviously, only one or two minutes of communication consumes a lot of magic power. In this case. About five minutes or so of communication, this magic chip will completely turn into powder.

"What's the matter?" the strong man with a double-edged waist eagerly asked.

"Another patrol team encountered the Void Duke..." The man with a huge lance seemed to tremble when he said this.

"Annihilated again?" The one who took the conversation was the strong bowman with sharp eyes.

"It's not clear yet." The man holding a huge lance shook his head. Then he said, "This is the news ten seconds ago. The logistics department asked us to rush over as quickly as possible.... Judging from the location of the destination, it will take about five minutes for us to rush past. A special force has also rushed towards the destination. If we are humans or even ten people, we should be able to defeat the Void Duke, right?"

The other two looked at each other, neither of them spoke. Because they seem to have completely lost this confidence.

"No matter what, let's rush over first, and we can't let the blood of our companions flow in vain!" Seeing that the two companions did not speak, the man armed with a huge lance took a deep breath, and forcedly ordered. "Just now, there has been news from the logistics department, and Lord Ferns of the Finlisting family has also come out of Finlisting. Our chances of winning are still very large. After all, Lord Ferns is far from Saint The realm is not far away."

"This is a rare piece of good news." There was a smile on the face of the man holding the longbow, but whether the smile was genuine or false, it is unclear. "You go there first, this one There are a few key parts of Warcraft that I want to deal with, which will help me in the fighting situation behind."

"Okay, you can follow up as soon as possible." The man holding a huge lance glanced at this companion. He keenly noticed that the person's right hand was trembling slightly, so he stretched out his hand and patted his shoulder heavily without saying anything. What, but turned around and left quickly with the double-edged companion.

After seeing the two men completely out of sight, the man who was still shaking his hands before and seemed to be a little frightened was as if he changed his person in an instant. Not only did his hands no longer tremble, even his expression became abnormally calm. . He just glanced at the direction in which the man with the huge lance and the man with a double-edged blade were leaving, and then decisively turned and walked towards the fallen beast behind him, as if it was exactly what he said. He completely dismembered this monster, then took down a few key parts that seemed to be more valuable, and then carefully put it away.

But after finishing all this, he did not immediately get up to catch up with his companion, but walked to a relatively hidden bush and wiped it with his hands covered with the blood of beasts. When he did this action, his expression was extremely calm, and he did not reveal any mood fluctuations, and the leaves he used to wipe were also abnormally messy, it looked like it was really just to wipe the blood from his hands clean. .

But this man obviously has a big water bag on his body. If he pours some water and washes it out, it should be able to wash his hands faster than wiping indiscriminately like this, and it will not make his hands feel strange.

But what did this man think? After a little bit of blood on his hands, the man turned and chased in the direction where his previous companion had left.

I don't know how long it took. When the breath of the strong from this mountain forest finally disappeared, and the screams of insects and birds resumed again, finally a soldier in the uniform of the Fenlistine family garrison appeared. here. He first checked the surroundings, and then turned his head to look at the place where the previous strong man reached out to wipe the blood. He stood quietly in front of this bush for a few seconds, and then read his head slightly.

"Are the Fenlisting family's Forns and the war ghosts dispatched? ... It looks like the Finlisting family's hole cards are almost exhausted."

Chapter 129: .The road stained with blood (4)

The cold wind blows, bringing a little chill to this land. !ybdu! However, the smell of blood in the air made these Xu coldness extraordinarily infiltrating, it was almost a kind of coldness that reached the depths of the soul.

In the mountains and forests, several corpses were lying all over the place.

These corpses all have a common feature, that is, there is only one wound on the whole body, but this wound is deadly enough for the conditions of these corpses before they are alive, this may be that these guys lying on the ground will become The main reason for the corpse was.

Slightly further away, the mountain began to ***** down, forming a downhill road.

The two figures are continuing to move forward with the help of the shadow of the bushes in the forest.

That is Sean and Cecilia.

After solving a containment-type harassment team earlier today, Xiao En and others soon encountered a second search team. Compared with the first hunting team, this second hunting team is composed of pure soldiers, not a team composed of strong men—in fact, in the case of the current Kingdom of Lane, you want to It is simply impossible to get so many strong people together.

Ryan established the country for only six generations, even if you add the war that lasted for a whole generation before the founding of the country, it will not exceed seven generations. So for the wonderland, the Kingdom of Lane is a very young country. Her history has been shrouded by the huge shadow of the millennium covenant empire for two generations, so she lacked enough nutrition to develop and grow. This is probably the real reason why this country lacks sufficient heritage.

It is precisely because of these various reasons that Ryan even annexed Darbion. It was also unable to complete the digestion immediately, turning Darbion's remaining power into immediate combat power. Therefore, the various constraints displayed at this time have become a kind of helplessness, even if the true core member families of the Sené noble faction have been contributing one after another. But they still lack enough power to use.

Of course, even if there are enough powerhouses, they will not all be involved in this war that can almost be characterized as a civil war.

Except for the Finlistine family.

In this territory belonging to the Finlisting family, they have already suffered extremely heavy losses. This loss has urged them to win this victory desperately, otherwise all their efforts so far will

be in vain-or in other words, their consumption will never get any compensation. Therefore, in the choice of the table to continue betting and suffer losses alone, they finally began to invest more manpower and material resources like a red-eyed gambler.

Thirteen soldiers.

This number is for wars that are tens of thousands or even tens of thousands. This is only a negligible loss. Even the corpses of the thirteen soldiers are far less valuable than any of the four low-level golden powerhouses that Sean solved earlier. At least in this world where strength is respected, anyone who has no strength. People are for those who hold real power. It's just a set of numbers and cannon fodder.

That's it.

But the death of these thirteen soldiers, for Sean, it was that he discovered more things.

Extremely professional targeted plans and standards.

"We will become more troublesome next." Walking on the downhill, Sean sighed helplessly. Then he said. "The other side began to use human sea cannon fodder tactics. Although these soldiers do not pose any threat to us, they are not even troublesome, but their real value lies in the endless consumption of our physical strength, making us unable to Get plenty of rest, and finally..."

"Because of the exhaustion of physical strength, I am like a turtle in the urn." Cecilia took over Sean's words, "So from now on, shall we save our energy as much as possible?"

"It's the best if you can't fight." Sean sighed, "But I still have a special way to replenish physical strength. I am more worried about you.... If your magic power is exhausted, I am afraid it will be. A very troublesome thing."

Hearing Sean's words, Cecilia fell silent.

As a magician. The aftermath of exhaustion of magic power is very terrible. If the consciousness is still awake, then it is an extremely severe headache. In this case, very few magicians can enter the meditation state, and if they cannot enter the meditation state, then they will not be able to recover their magic power at all, and they will not be able to lose their magical spirit.

The result of recovery is that headaches get worse, and the result of such a vicious circle is why many magicians go crazy after being overloaded with squeezing magic power.

"I also have two sober fountains and a soul tranquilizer potion." Cecilia checked the small package she was carrying, and then said, "If used as a first aid measure, it is enough.... ...Even if it was the fierce battle like last night, you can do it again."

These potions are still trophies found in other palaces after the previous battle with Prince Kazes. This kind of potion, which is very precious to the magician, is rarely used by the magician if it is not necessary, so Cecilia has always kept it. After all, for people in the Southern Continent, the profession of magician is not as common as that in the Northern Continent, at least it is more precious.

And this, Sean is also very clear.

"But then you will completely run out of magic power. Even with the soul tranquilizer, you need at least two hours of meditation to recover to the level of maintaining basic activities." Sean looked at Cecilia, who couldn't help but lower. At the end, they are very clear about each other's professional habits, so they can't hide anything from each other, "If you don't have to, don't do anything, and I really need someone to help protect Xuefanie. Ao, if she is successfully attacked by someone, then all our efforts will be completely wasted."

"Hmm." Cecilia nodded slightly and said nothing, but her inner desire for strength was no smaller than Shaun at this time.

She has been stuck in the golden realm for some time, although for many strong people, this may be a ditch that cannot be crossed in a lifetime. But Cecilia herself knew very well that she was only half a step away from stepping into the sanctuary. Although magicians and warriors break through the barriers of the sanctuary are the original path to the same goal, in fact there are still some differences. Like the warrior type, it is necessary to use fighting energy to strengthen the body, while the magician needs to use magic to baptize.

Cecilia's magic accumulation has reached a considerable level, but there is still a small gap between baptism. It's just that the reason for this difference is not that she didn't work hard, but that she has not had time to calm down and devote herself to practicing since the national war between Ryan and Darbion began.

"I don't know what happened to the marshmallow." Cecilia said softly.

"That little guy is much smarter than you think. In the chaotic situation at the time, he was walking with Blackstone. With Rena and the others, there would be nothing wrong with that beast." Sean chuckled comfortingly. Celia. "But that guy has always been so useless.... It just so happened that this time I blackmailed a lot of things from the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. After I go back, I will feed it. According to its mother. It should be able to complete an evolution. When I have it with you, I will feel more at ease."

"Are you leaving?" Cecilia keenly noticed the subtext of Sean's words.

"There are a few things that I have to make time for a trip." Xiao En smiled, "but then. Maybe the magic network covering the entire continent has been built. So it should be a lot easier.... But these things Let's talk about it then, for now, let's think of a way to solve the current problem."

"I don't think they will let us go so easily." Since Sean didn't want to ask these questions, Cecilia was also clever not to ask, "The longer we stay on this mountain, the more we will be Disadvantageous, because our space for activity will become smaller and smaller... and all of their soldiers have been equipped with magic warning devices, so once our tracks are exposed, the enemy will also know our moving path."

"Magic warning device?" Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, "What's that?"

"A simple magic item. Because of the simple production process, it can be produced and invested in large quantities. It can be regarded as a simplified version of the magic communication device, but it can only send alarms at fixed points and cannot achieve real-time communication." Cecilia explained. "This kind of thing is usually deployed by the troops responsible for border defense. Because of the financial problems of our territory, we tend to improve and strengthen the equipment in terms of militarized forces, and there is no excess funds to deploy. These, of course, both William and Neal think they are unnecessary."

"In other words, the fact that we killed this patrol unit has been exposed?"

"I felt a slight trace of magical power fluctuations before, which probably exposed my position." Cecilia said, "That's why I urged you to leave."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier." Xiao En said helplessly.

"I told you, but at that time you completely ignored me." Cecilia looked at Sean with a look more helpless than Sean.

"Uh..." Sean thought for a while. The situation at the time really made him a little anxious, so that he didn't have time to hear what Cecilia was saying, "So how fast is the message transmission of this kind of warning device? "

It's just that Sean hadn't waited for Cecilia to reply when he finished saying this. He stopped going down the mountain, and placed his left hand horizontally in front of Cecilia, preventing her from moving forward.

"Well, I now know how quickly the news of this stuff is delivered." Xiao En sighed, "I really don't like something, just what happened.... You guys, since I'm in charge." Block the way, then don't hide, do you think I will be fooled for such an obvious trap?"

There was silence.

After waiting for a few seconds, Sean sighed helplessly, then turned his head and looked at Cecilia: "Do you mind a forest fire?"

"I don't mind at all." Cecilia smiled slightly. When she stretched out her left hand, a dark red flame appeared on her palm. I was surprised. Perhaps it was because of Sean's surprise that Cecilia explained with a smile: "The flames that have condensed eighteen layers of flames, let alone forest fires, are more than enough to burn this mountain."

Just as Cecilia's words fell, a sharp whistling sound suddenly sounded.

But faster than this sound, a black light swept an arc in the air, knocking down an arrow.

That is the afterimage of the sword light formed by Sean's rapid sword swing.

"I really don't understand..."

A red light passed by Xiao En, leaving a faint sparkle in the air.

"...Why are there so many..."

Honghui fell into the place where the arrow came.

"The sneak attacker of..."

The violent roar and explosion sounded the moment Honghui fell into the bushes.

"...Always feel like using a bow and arrow..."

The flames soaring into the sky instantly burned from the bushes, and sprayed out toward the surroundings in a spatter-like form.

"...the goal will definitely be solved."

Holding the Black King, Xiao En finally finished the sentence he wanted to say.

It's just that a large area of the surrounding area has been completely plunged into the sea of fire. Judging by this magical power, no matter who the person hiding in the bush is just now, even if he has the strength of the lower level of gold, this will He must have been buried in this sea of fire. This is not to say that the opponent's speed is not good, but even if his reaction is fast, even if he immediately flees after shooting the arrow, it is completely useless.

Because the burning and blasting range of Cecilia's fire bomb is far beyond Sean's imagination-even a person as strong as Sean with rich combat experience cannot imagine the range of this fire bomb. With the imagination of those stupid warriors of the Ryan nobles, it is naturally impossible to figure out how large this range is.

Sean swallowed, then turned his head to look at Cecilia, and whispered: "New magic?"

"After awakening the power of the bloodline recently, a lot of things suddenly appeared in my mind." Cecilia spit out her tongue, apparently a little confused, "In the depths of my memory, the power of Solomon's explosive flames It shouldn't be that big....Accurately speaking, it should be only one-fifth of its current power, because this is only a fourth-level magic, or it is close to a quasi-fifth-level magic."

"Blood Awakening, especially the quasi-five-level magic power that has a significant effect on your fire magic power, and the standard quasi-five-level magic power of the ordinary wizards' guild, but there is a world of difference." Shaun said with a face. He said with a headache, "And you also mixed in the Eighteen Heavy Flames... You should know that the thing is equivalent to the power of the standard quasi-ninth-level magic.... This Solomon explosion flame is in your hand, and it has almost the standard seven-level magic. Powerful."

"A little bit higher..." Cecilia stretched out the index finger and thumb of her right hand, and gestured lightly to create a small space.

is just this small space, in Sean's view, it is not as simple as "a little bit" at all.

"I think we should leave immediately, causing such a big disturbance, and surely everyone will rush here." Xiao En sighed helplessly, "I just hope that we won't be so coincidental now, just how many An interception team composed of strong people. Otherwise, we will become very troublesome."

swiftly ran towards the foot of the mountain behind Xiao En, Cecilia waved her hand at the same time, accelerating the spread and burning range of this sea of flames. It's just that Cecilia suddenly laughed happily in this somewhat turbulent situation.

"What laughing."

"It just suddenly remembered that several years ago, when I went to a small village with you to solve the undead riots for the first time, I seemed to make a lot of noise like this." Cecilia said with a smile on his face. Suddenly miss that time."

"Years ago." Xiao En also suddenly chuckled nostalgically. "At that time, you had no practical experience at all. When dealing with the walking corpses, you were scared to run around. Later, When dealing with the black warrior, there was a lot of confusion.... However, I do miss the days at that time."

Chapter 130: .The road stained with blood (5)

The sun at noon in winter is supposed to be the warmest moment of the day, but today it is destined to be unable to make people feel this warmth. ~Le~Read~Fiction. LeRead.cm

Even if the raging flames have completely evolved into wildfires, almost completely burning up most of the mountains and forests, but this heat wave from the body temperature of the outside world still cannot dispel the cold rising from the heart.

Singon, at this time, he was completely dominated by fear.

He is a follower belonging to the Aite family.

Of course, it is not the kind of old man who has stayed in the Aite family for a long time, but a young man who was only spotted during the martial arts festival and obtained the olive branch of the Aite family—compared to the several people currently supported by the Aite family. The next golden powerhouse, his only twenty-seven or eight-year-old can be regarded as a standout. From the perspective of potential, he has a great possibility of entering the realm of upper gold before the age of forty, but this is probably the limit of his life.

But in a second-class kingdom, the existence of a high-ranking gold powerhouse still has a high status.

This time, following other powerful members of the Aite family to participate in this conspiracy against the Void Duke, Singer was quite excited at first. Because he had previously gone to the Void Duke's Mansion to visit the rumored Duke, hoping to serve under him, but in the end, let alone seeing the Duke, he didn't even have the qualifications to step into his mansion. This made Xin Genn has always resented this.

So when his team finally caught up with the fugitive Sean and Cecilia at noon, there was an ecstasy in his heart. He couldn't wait to see this Void Duke exuding a look of despair. At that time, he can arrogantly laugh at how stupid the other party ignored his own effectiveness.

but.

His ignorant and naive fantasy only lasted less than a minute, and was completely shattered in front of the cruel reality.

How strong are Sean and Cecilia. Black Hawk, Northton, and the guest of the Ceballos family had already personally experienced it last night-the result of two deaths and one injury had already appeared in the study rooms of many nobles who participated in this conspiracy. inside. For these

nobles, even if they want to recall these subordinates at this time, it is already completely impossible, because when they send out these family followers, all command power has fallen into the Finlisting family. In the case that the Finlisting family suffered such a heavy loss. How could they return these strong men.

So after Singer's team launched a sneak attack tactic, they did not obtain a huge advantage as imagined. Instead, they attacked in the first round. He lost a companion-he was directly resolved by Sean with an astonishing reaction speed at the moment he launched a sneak attack. After this, Singhn and the other three, with only two companions left, were completely in a disadvantaged situation.

And this stalemate was one minute after the two sides played against each other. Singhn was completely defeated by the cruel reality. Already on the verge of collapse.

.....

Shaun pulls the Black King from the chest of an enemy. His attack is still as fierce as ever. This sword directly pierced the heart of this low-ranking golden powerhouse, and completely ended it-but it did not shatter his heart with a grudge attack, but with a demon. Yin. Xue Mei's way of drawing essence and blood will kill it.

So when Sean drew his sword, the black body of the sword was still as smooth as before, and there was not even a trace of blood stained.

The corpse, whose blood had been cleaned, turned into an ugly appearance like a corpse, and slowly fell to the ground in front of Sean.

Cecilia next to . A flower of flame was added in a timely manner to completely ignite the corpse. Remove these unnecessary traces for Sean. Although Cecilia didn't know why Sean suddenly had this kind of attack method similar to that of the blood, but she knew very well that the method of drawing blood like this was not allowed in the human world. This reading is also why the blood On the surface, they will become heretical creatures second only to demons and demons.

Sean glanced at the only survivor of this raid on his team-Singhn, and then slightly curled his mouth: "You really picked the wrong time to show up."

"You...you are...kindness..."

"I am a human." Sean shrugged, his face was indifferent, and he didn't care about the horror on Singer's face. "It's just that I have mastered an attack technique similar to that of a blood race. This technique was originally what I was. Quite repulsive... at least not when necessary, I don't want to use it. But unfortunately, the current situation is exactly when it is necessary. If you show up one or two hours later and give me more time to regain my strength, then I actually don't need to use this method."

Drawing essence and blood is a method used by the kinsmen to strengthen themselves and quickly recover their physical strength and injuries.

And the blood-sucking effect provided by the Demon Seal. Blood Charm to Sean, in this real world, happens to be this kind of recovery technique of the blood race. In fact, when Sean used this ability on Northton for the first time last night, he had already realized the trouble this ability would bring to himself. But what I have to admit is that in the case of relatively easy exhaustion, this ability has also become the only trump card that Sean can carry out a war of attrition and long-term combat.

However, after just absorbing the blood of two low-level golden powerhouses, Sean also discovered a problem, that is, the level of blood-recovery provided by these two low-level golden powerhouses to Sean is far worse than yesterday. Late Northton. After internally evaluating Sean's understanding ability, he found that it took almost five lower-level gold powerhouses' blood to be equivalent to the blood of an upper-level gold powerhouse.

And the recovery of a high-ranking gold powerhouse is extremely impressive. The essence and blood drawn from Northon yesterday allowed Sean to return to the state of almost heyday. Had it not been for the physical recovery provided by Northon's blood, Sean could not have been Black Hawk's opponent anyway. Based on this guess, Xiao En felt that if the level of Demon Seal and Blood Charm was raised, he could probably activate new special abilities.

Gently moved his wrist, Sean walked towards Singern step by step.

Each step forward, Singer's face becomes even more ugly. He desperately wanted to withdraw back, but he didn't know why, but his hands and feet seemed to be filled with lead and became extremely heavy. Just moving back and reading almost exhausted his whole body.

"I remember you." Sean looked at Singer and suddenly said, "Your name is Singer...right? I remember that you seemed to have visited the Duke's residence before."

"Yes, yes... Lord Duke." Singhn was stunned for a moment, and then hurriedly said as if he was holding a life-saving straw. It's you! If I knew it was you, then I would not dare to participate in this battle anyway!"

For these words of Singer, Sean smiled nonchalantly, and then continued: "Do you know why I rejected you in the first place?"

Singhn was still a little dazed, but he still shook his head honestly: "No... I don't know."

"The lower level gold is your limit. You will never be able to step into the upper level gold in this life, let alone the sanctuary." Xiao En said calmly, his face still indifferent, "Maybe others will think you are young now It is the lower level gold, a promising person, but they don't know enough about you.... To become a higher level gold powerhouse, you don't need to be young, but you must have enough courage, action and will. , And you have none of these things."

Hearing what Shaun said, Singer's face flushed, and he was obviously unconvinced. And because of this sudden surge of vitality and blood, Singhn was rare to suddenly regain some strength. The recovery of this strength and the temporary cancellation of fear made him feel a little unbelievable, but he still stood up quickly. But his next move still made Sean shook his head, because Singhn didn't even think about fighting Sean, but turned around and fled as soon as he was able to act.

Such a person who has been completely destroyed by fear and has no courage to resist, how can he become a high-ranking golden powerhouse?

After shook his head slightly, Sean stopped being merciful. Even though people like this, even letting them go would not have much effect on Sean, but unfortunately the other party had already seen Sean cast the magic seal. Blood Charm , In order to prevent the other party from talking everywhere and bring unnecessary trouble to himself, so it is impossible for Sean to let this person go.

But when Xiao En swung his sword to attack and was about to completely kill the opponent with a single sword, a dark shadow suddenly rushed towards Xiao En.

Judging from the breath radiating from this black shadow, Xiao En immediately knew that this person was a high-ranking golden powerhouse. Although the two sides have not formally played against each other, the aura that is so strong that it is almost substantive is to let Xiao En know that this person's strength will never be lower than Northton.

Under such circumstances, Sean naturally did not dare to continue chasing Singer, so he turned around and swung his sword to block the sudden blow of the shadow.

After the weapons of the Black King and Sombra collided with each other, a wave of air suddenly exploded around with Sean and Sombra as the center. The strong air current was like a tenth typhoon, and it burned dozens of meters away. The flames were almost extinguished.

And Sean, under this rushed confrontation, the whole person retreated a few steps before finally removing the huge force from the opponent and barely stabilizing his figure.