Lord of War Vol 3-191

Chapter 191: .Higher Undead Creatures

Dread Knight!

Shaun and others' faces became difficult to look, especially when the fear knight in front of everyone was obviously not an ordinary breed.

The fear knight belongs to the category of high-level undead in the sequence of undead creatures. Unlike low-level undead creatures such as walking corpses, zombies, and skeletons, which are unconscious, and unlike ghouls and ghosts, which are only intermediate-level with instinctive consciousness Undead. Basically, all the undead that can be ranked high-level have the existence of self-awareness and soul. Such undead creatures are extremely scary even in the game.

In the official terms of the game, it means having a unique learning system.

means that once the high-level undead creatures cannot be wiped out in the first battle, the players will find that this thing has learned a lot of fighting skills and skills that only players can use in the next fight.

And undead creatures also have a special talent ability: predecessor.

The manifestation of this ability is that the more powerful the undead creatures made after death will be stronger, and even their quality and rank will reach a certain level of foundation. For example, Rorty Kabas, if he died in battle, as long as the body is well preserved, once he is made into an undead creature, then he is likely to be a fear knight or even a destruction knight once he is born.

The former is the existence of the eighth order, while the latter directly enters the ranks of the ninth order.

Yes, the fear knight in front of everyone at this moment is an existence that is not weaker than the uppermost golden peak. And the war horse under its crotch is not a normal thing, but a real

nightmare war horse, which itself is a seventh-order existence, and a powerful creature of the same level as the unicorn.

The combination of these points is the real scary place of the fear knight, and it is also the reason why everyone's faces change color.

"Rorty. Are you okay by yourself?" Sean looked at the undead creatures that were advancing towards him. In an instant, he realized that the fear knight on the other side was probably a certain commander-level figure before his death. Personal strength should not be weak, otherwise it is impossible to become a fear knight.

"It's hard to say" Even Rorty Kabas, who has no stage fright in the face of guard warriors and giant sword knights, is not as brave and fearless as before.

I saw Rorty Kabas' brows furrowed. Obviously he was not sure whether he could block a Dread Knight alone. After all, the fear knight is powerful. It is not particularly unfamiliar to the underground residents, because the underground world is already close to the three dark planesabyss, hell, and bones. Therefore, it is natural to deal with the three creatures of demons, demons, and undead frequently.

So the fear of the knight is so powerful, the lost knight like Rorty Kabas will not be unfamiliar, as is Harding, a member of the demons.

However, the tide of corpses composed of hundreds of ghouls could not be easily resisted, if Rorty Kabas said that reinforcements were needed at this time. Then the pressure on Sean and others will naturally increase indefinitely. Except for Sean after all. Hina is fine with two or three ghouls, but if there are too many ghouls, then she must be torn to pieces.

As for Cecilia and Hitley, the magic and supernatural power of the two cannot be used endlessly, so when and how to shoot is a century-old problem for them. As for the mermaid, Lanster, I'm afraid not many people expect him to do anything-he can shoot three arrows before the tide of ghouls floods into the crowd.

This is a hard fight.

Almost everyone understood this truth in an instant.

"Harting..."

"If I go too, your pressure will be too much, right?" Harding turned his head and looked at Sean. Shen Sheng said, "If you can't resist here on the front line. Then even if we can solve the Dread Knight, it will be useless."

"If you two work together, how sure can you solve the fear knight?" Sean's eyes became sharp, and the advancement of hundreds of ghouls did bring some pressure to him.

"Seven percent." Harding and Rorty Kabas looked at each other before Harding spoke.

In dealing with undead creatures, the blood family is undoubtedly the most abundant experience, because it is said that the reason why there are so many undead creatures in the underground world is because once a blood family prince accidentally opened the door connecting the plane of the bones during the experiment. Although the gate was closed later, the world wall of the underground world became weaker because of this. So from time to time, some undead creatures enter the underground world through those unstable one-way portals.

Nowadays, in the vast underground world almost equivalent to the surface world, many areas have become active areas for undead creatures.

Demonite, second only to blood clan in dealing with undead creatures.

Mainly because the living area of the demon descendant almost overlaps with the area where the undead creatures are active, so even if the demon descendant cannot be called an expert in this respect, it can at least be regarded as a professional talent.

So at this time Harding said 70%, so the highest probability will not exceed 80%.

"Conservative probability?" Sean asked again.

"No." Harding shook his head.

"Okay." Sean knew that even if Harding and Rorty Kabas joined forces, there would probably only be a 60% chance of killing the fear knight, but the greater possibility was that the fear knight would escape.

In terms of dealing with high-level undead, it has never considered repulsion and defeat, because the learning ability of high-level undead creatures is terrifying. Therefore, the general unspoken rules for dealing with high-level undead are based on such statements as killing, purifying, and solving. Once the undead knight escapes, it is likely to cause many more troublesome problems.

Often many times, high-level undead creatures are not terrible.

The real scary thing is the high-level undead creatures that are making a comeback.

"You only need to hold the fear knight." Sean's eyes narrowed slightly, and Cecilia also nervously squeezed the Dragon Skin Magic Book in her hand. She knew very well that as long as Sean's eyes were narrowed. At the beginning, it means that he is really serious, "We must be prepared to let the fear knight escape, so don't expose too much fighting skills in front of him."

"I see." Harding nodded.

At this time, those ghouls were less than 100 meters away from Xiao En and others. This distance is already a distance that can easily charge for the ghoul.

Instinctively speaking, ghouls will only lurch within ten meters of the creature before launching an attack if they are not found, but if they are found, they will not hesitate to be 100 meters away. Launches an assault attack until he kills the enemy or finds that the enemy cannot be killed and chooses to escape.

But the weird thing is. At this moment, the hundreds of ghouls in front of them didn't even charge at all.

It is as if an invisible rein binds them. They had to restrain their instincts, just roar at Sean and the others, and made them look like they would charge at any time.

However, Sean and others would not be polite to these ghouls.

"Lanster, are you okay?" Sean turned his head and looked at Lanster, who was pale.

"Master Shaun, what do you want me to do, please tell me." Lanster swallowed. Then he asked.

"I don't ask you to do any close hand-to-hand combat. The only thing you need to do is to shoot all the arrows you carry on me!" Sean said softly, and he had already pulled out the Black King. Then stood in front of the crowd, "Once the ghouls approach, I allow you to decide for yourself whether to retreat or seek shelter. As for the others, you don't need to worry about it."

"Okay... OK, Sir Sean, I will try my best." Lanster stammered. But when he drew a bow and set an arrow, he still naturally revealed a unique temperament. It feels as if the violent storm has finally calmed down.

The next moment, Lanster let go.

An arrow shot from Lanster's bow, and after crossing a distance of hundreds of meters, it plunged directly into the right eye of a kind of ghoul.

Black blood splattered out of the ghoul's eyes, and the intense pain caused the ghoul to let out a roar, and even the surrounding ghouls felt the violent violent anger. The atmosphere roared. And for a while, there was a slight wave in the originally dense ghoul phalanx. Looking down from the sky, the front line was like the surging waves of the sea, and a wave line appeared.

The ferocity of these ghouls is aroused.

However, just as these ghouls were about to leave the team and rush towards Sean and the others, a roar came from the throat of the fear knight, and the invisible sound wave spread to the surroundings with the fear knight as the center. , In a moment, all the ghouls stopped the commotion and regrouped into a phalanx.

Seeing this scene in front of him, Xiao En's face became even more ugly.

The combat power of the ghoul individual is not strong. If we must say that the advantage is that it is much faster, it is not much stronger than humans in terms of strength, but the attack will be accompanied by some corpse poison. But this is just an individual ghoul. Once a ghoul has formed a large enough scale, its combat power level can be said to be as terrible as a locust crossing the border, and it can be said that it will not leave a single inch of land.

Shaun's first idea was to let Lanster attract hatred first and cause chaos among the ghouls.

With such a small number of them, it is naturally very difficult to deal with this ghoul phalanx, but as long as it can induce chaos in the ghoul group and cause batches of offensives, then for Sean and others , It is naturally easy to deal with. But now, Sean's wishful thinking was clearly in vain, because no matter how Lanster attacked, even if he shot and killed five ghouls, these ghouls still did not attack blindly.

It's just that the eyes of Xiao En and others have become more red.

At this moment, no matter how stupid Shaun was, he knew that the fear knight in front of him might have escaped from other enemies before, and it was obvious that he had suffered a loss similar to Shaun's defeat in batches. So at this time, no matter how tempted by Sean and others, the ghouls of these low-level undead creatures naturally have no ability to resist and can only obediently obey under the pressure of the high-ranking emanating from the fear knights of high-level undead creatures. .

But no matter who knows, once the ghouls are brought close enough, their attacks will be very violent!

Chapter 192: .Cooperate

Everyone looked at each other, and they all saw a helpless look in each other's eyes.

Perhaps Cecilia and others still don't understand the meaning of the fear knight's roar, probably just as a restraint on the army. But for Harding and Sean, the significance of this is extremely obvious.

A well-established army of ghouls and a messy army of ghouls are completely two concepts!

"I guess I can't escape." Harding smiled bitterly.

"It seems to be." Xiao En replied with a wry smile, but he did hold the Black King completely in his hand, and the black aura surrounded him, making him look full of evil spirits.

Others still stared at each other blankly, not quite sure what Sean and Harding meant by running away. But in dealing with undead creatures, these two talents are real experts, so they only need to follow their arrangements and instructions, and they don't need to say anything, so although everyone has some doubts, they don't say anything. But began to pull a little distance away and put them in a battle formation.

"We can only attack." Sean said in a deep voice, "Hading, are you okay?"

"Leave it to me!" Harding laughed, then rushed forward, and under his sign, Rorty Kabas immediately rushed out with Harding.

At this time, the ghoul legion was less than sixty meters away from Sean and the others. This was an extremely dangerous position-for the human side. However, all the ghouls still suppressed their nature and never left the formation of the large army. This is almost a miracle for the ghouls. On the other hand, it also proved the power of this fear knight.

In the world of undead creatures, although the upper person can exert coercive influence and compulsory control on the lower person, the amount that can be controlled has a lot to do with its own mental power. but. This is just the influence of mental coercion. To completely control or even suppress the instincts of the lower undead creatures, this requires greater mental power. Judging from the mental strength of this fear knight, he has at least reached it. The level of an undead knight.

I'm afraid. It has not yet reached the cause of the undead knight. It is purely because of insufficient soul energy.

After all, not only has this space completely lost all the power of rules, this undead cannot get enough soul energy to replenish, and even because the space is about to collapse, it has to extract the energy of this fear knight to repair the void storm's impact on the world wall. damage.

Lanster's arrows are still shooting, and his record has been continuously climbing, and has exceeded the number of fifteen.

This record is naturally nothing to the average person. But for the mermaid Lanster. So even a very good record.

Harding and Rorty Kabas are extremely fast, and the distance of 60 meters is only a few seconds for them.

The two people are like the same burning knife, cutting directly into the butter made of ghouls.

In an instant, all the ghouls standing in front of the two people were knocked out immediately-maybe it was a bit wrong to use the hit fly, because all the ghouls were swept out by Roti Kabas. . With the strength of Rorty Kabas, let alone these ordinary ghouls at the moment, even mutant ghouls or enhanced ghouls will never be his all-in-one enemy. There is no need to guess at the fate of the ghoul who shoots directly. The unlucky ones didn't even have the possibility of being shot flying, so they were shot and exploded by Rotti Kabas.

may be affected by the **** aura of other ghouls whose bodies were blown up. The ghouls near Harding and Rorty Kabas had obviously begun to become chaotic and violent, completely out of the control of that fear knight, and turned around and started to attack Harding two.

Using Rorty Kabas's weapon, once he falls into the encirclement and lacks enough space to swing his weapon, then Rorty's strength will drop by at least half. And with so many ghouls' continuous offensive, in the case of losing the power of the weapon, even Rorty Kabas will have to pay a certain price to break through. Then, how can he have the strength to fight the Dread Knight?

It's just that Rorty Kabas was not the only one in the battle at this time.

Harding's existence allows Rorty Kabas to avoid falling into this kind of crisis.

All the ghouls who lost control and started to attack Rorty Kabas frantically, as long as they came from behind Rorty Kabas and the left and right sides, all were intercepted by Harding.

At this time, even Harding did not dare to hide.

A suit of armor is already on the body, and the shot must be 100% full-strength-all the ghouls repelled by Harding, their attacked parts either collapsed or were simply smashed into flesh. The ghouls who wanted to get close to these two people simply couldn't survive, and they were basically killed by a single blow. There was no need for Rorty Kabas and Harding to make a second shot.

However, even if Rorty Kabas and Harding are slaughtering like Shura, there are still too many ghouls, and in terms of the number of Harding and Rorty Kabas, it is too small. As soon as the two of them entered the ghoul's phalanx, the gap they had torn apart as a breakthrough was filled in less than three seconds. Except that everyone standing a little far away can still see ghouls flying from

the phalanx, which proves that Harding and Rorty Kabas are still alive and are still pushing forward. I can't see anything.

However, whenever a ghoul is shot by Roty Kabas and then falls to the surroundings, it will always cause a brief period of confusion.

The influence and dominance of the fear knight are still effective, which can be seen from the brief chaos caused by the surroundings, which are always quickly suppressed. But as the most central part of the chaos—the chaos caused by the massacre of Rorty Kabas and Harding, it's not something that Dread Knight can suppress, no matter how strong his roar is, those who are in the right The ghoul in the center still didn't mean to obey the order.

"Cecilia!" Seeing that the ghoul phalanx finally appeared due to the chaos in the middle, Xiao En finally shouted, "While considering the magic as much as possible, go to the place where the ghouls are the most. Throw a wide range of burning magic!"

Hear what Shaun said. Cecilia nodded immediately.

Her gaze swept around on the battlefield, and then she quickly locked a place and began to chant a spell. Originally, with Cecilia's strength, it was completely unnecessary to cast low-level magic without chanting spells, but the situation in this space is obviously different from the outside world. Cecilia, who can't feel any elemental or magical aura, must also use her bloodline power as a medium to launch a magical attack. As a result, Cecilia must chant mantras to communicate magical powers and elements, and make them resonate.

The ghoul phalanx is less than forty meters away from Xiao En and others, but because of the charge of Harding and Rorty Kabas, the center axis of the entire ghoul phalanx appeared. Chaos and stagnation, all the ghouls in this area are besieging these two people. Therefore, only the leftmost and rightmost sides of the square matrix are still aligned. As for the part that extends in the middle from the positions of the two sides. There is clearly a disjointed formation.

Cecilia's chosen attack position. It is a formation off node on the left.

If you attack from this position, at least seven surrounding ghouls can be included in the attack range. If the ghouls behind react a little slower to escape, then the ghouls involved in the attack range will be at least It will be around ten to fifteen. This number of attacks is almost equal to Lanster's number of kills since so long. This is the value of the magician in battle.

Soon, almost at the end of Cecilia's spell chanting time, a blazing flame soared into the sky at Cecilia's mental lock position!

The burning range close to ten meters directly burns the five ghouls in the range into coke at the same time. There were also three ghouls nearby that were ignited by the flames because of their close proximity. Suddenly it rolled on the ground. As for the position further behind, there are three ghouls running too fast, too late to "brake". They slammed into the flames, uttered a scream, and soon were also in the flames. Was burned into coke.

The three ghouls that have not yet died are constantly rolling on the ground, trying to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

But these magical flames can be extinguished by rolling on the ground.

As the three ghouls tumbling weaker and weaker, their screams are getting lighter and lighter, and it is clear that death is not far away. However, the corpse oil on their bodies and the unique characteristics of Cecilia's bloodline can also keep these flames burning, and they will never be easily extinguished in a short time.

The other ghouls around, almost swiftly moved away from the flame burning area in a panic gesture, and even the three ghouls rolling on the ground that were swallowed by the flames were their objects of distance. In an instant, the entire left wing of the ghoul legion began to have a chaos, and this chaos was completely beyond the control of the fear knight.

As undead creatures, flame and holy light are inherently powerful for them, so they have always been contact methods that undead creatures try to avoid.

Perhaps high-level undead creatures already know how to evade, but for low- and middle-level undead creatures, they obviously don't know how to avoid it correctly, but rely on instinctive ideas to stay away as much as possible. This is also the real reason for the chaos of the left-wing ghouls, because they don't know it, they only need to go around the place where the flames are burning, but subconsciously choose to stay away.

At this point, it is much more valuable than directly solving these ghouls.

Only one shot, Cecilia solved thirteen ghouls.

If you count those solved by Lanster, and the parts that Harding and Rorty Kabas solved and distracted, this ghoul legion phalanx has already been empty by more than half at this time-at least the left and the middle. The part has become sparse, and the only thing that is still complete is the right side.

However, the ghoul on the right wing is only twenty-five meters away from Xiao En and others.

At this moment, the fear knight suddenly let out a loud roar.

No one knows what the fear knight is talking about, but from its roar, one can clearly feel the anger.

The next moment, the fear knight, who had been in the rear only for control and command, suddenly rushed towards the battlefield-its attack targets were both Rotti Kabas and Harding!

A faint blue flame path quickly formed under the nightmare's Mercedes-Benz, and it looked like a trail suddenly lit up from both sides.

The fear knight's charge speed is extremely fast, as a high-level undead creature that can be compared or even slightly better than the powerhouse of the upper golden peak. Obviously, its combat effectiveness will not be too low. Of course, the most important thing is that high-level undead creatures will not have any companion mentality to undead creatures lower than them. When the ghouls besieging Harding and Rorty Kabas stand in front of them, these The ghoul was naturally picked up by this fear knight without hesitation.

Even, in order to maintain the feel and strength of the battle. This fear knight was flying these ghouls. He also waved the halberd smoothly to dismantle these ghouls in mid-air!

For a time, minced meat and blood are flying all over the sky.

When the Dread Knight entered the battlefield, strong high-ranking coercion spread out all of the time. The ghouls a little farther away from the battlefield of Harding and Rorty Kabas immediately moved away like they were fleeing for their lives. Only those Only the ghouls who are close and immobile by this coercive aura will become the victims of this fear knight attack.

This is the absolute influence of the upper person on the lower person.

In the world of undead creatures. This is an absolutely irreversible pyramid rule!

but. When the Dread Knight joined the battle, it was not the battlefield where Harding and Rorty Kabas were that really gave rise to a sense of death threat, but the place where Sean and others were located further behind. Location.

At this time, the right wing of the Ghoul Legion, which is still well preserved, still has more than 30 ghouls. As for the left wing, which has been completely chaotic, there are close to 20. If you count the numbers from Harding and Luo The number of ghouls that escaped from this battlefield in Te Kabas, the number of ghouls who attacked Sean and others has exceeded fifty. But the most dangerous one is truly. Naturally the ghouls on the right wing, after all, they are only 25 meters away from Sean and the others.

and lost the coercive control from the high-level undead fear knight. These ghouls immediately flushed their eyes and rushed towards Sean and the others.

They are crawling quickly with hands and feet. The short distance of 25 meters is not too far for them. Even if Lanster can stand up and shoot, he only has time to shoot an arrow at this distance. That's it-even the ghoul shot by Lanster was not dead, and the feather arrow was stuck in its skull and didn't penetrate the brain completely. As for Cecilia's magic, even if it was cast at this time, she could no longer play an ideal role, so she had to interrupt the casting of the magic by herself, and changed it to a less powerful one, but the casting speed was faster and it had a tracking attack. Property fireball.

"Beware of corpses!" Seeing these ghouls approaching quickly, Sean had only time to shout out this sentence, and then he had to swing his sword at the nearest ghoul.

When the black sword light was swung from Sean's hand, the ghoul that had already flew up, trying to culminate Cecilia, was split by Sean on the spot.

After solving the first ghoul, Sean has been completely trapped in a circle of several ghouls, and there is a steady stream of ghouls joining the circle besieging Sean. Although it's not too difficult to deal with these ghouls with Sean's strength, the ghouls who have been continuously joining the battle still put some pressure on Sean, because he has already discovered these ghouls at this time. All the ghouls actually have the combat power increase from the fear knight, not only the speed is increased, but even the attack power, defense power and even the healing ability have been improved by different degrees.

And this means that as long as these ghouls are not inflicted deadly or paralyzed their mobility, they can continue to fight.

After Sean suffered two losses, one of which was almost scratched by the ghoul's claw on his chest and abdomen, Sean did not dare to have the slightest reservation. After directly swallowing a pilgrim's holy water, it came from his body. Dark power emerged from Sean in an instant. However, after the emergence of this dark power, Sean suddenly discovered that the ghoul besieging him seemed to have lost the amplification effect of that fear knight, and his combat power suddenly became low. He didn't even need to use any dark vindictiveness. Moves, you can easily solve these ghouls.

However, the ghouls who bypassed Sean and launched attacks on Cecilia and Lanster were not weakened. They still have the power increase from the fear knight.

This is naturally not good news for Cecilia and others.

Seeing Hina pierced at a ghoul with a shot, she had clearly penetrated the position of the heart, but due to the strengthening of the ghoul's body muscles, this shot did not directly explode its heart. However, although Hina's strength is still insufficient, after so many days of training and various actual combat training, her combat experience is also different from the past-she did not continue to compete with this ghoul, and It was the spear that slammed the ghoul at the other ghoul who was leaping at Hitley.

Suddenly, the ghoul that was thrown by Hina landed on the ghoul who tried to slaughter Hitley. Not only did it interrupt its pounce, but it was smashed to the ground as a result. The ghouls all stumbled together completely.

At this time, the fireball technique from Cecilia accurately hit the ghoul, and immediately burned on the two ghouls.

However, when Cecilia's fireball technique fell on these two ghouls, the other ghoul also took the opportunity to fly towards Cecilia. Obviously, these ghouls who already possess a certain IQ know the power of Cecilia as a magician, so they did not attack rashly, but waited for the moment on the sidelines-so this time the leap came naturally. Extraordinarily dangerous, coupled with the tricky angle, even Hina is powerless and there is no time to rescue.

Seeing that Cecilia was about to be punished by this ghoul, an arrow exuding pale golden brilliance shot out from one side, and accurately shot into the neck of this ghoul. Although this arrow could not completely kill the ghoul, the powerful impact also made the ghoul's pounce

completely deviate from its trajectory, and Hina, who was previously unable to rescue him, was able to rush to—— Because this ghoul just fell into Hina's attack range after deviating from its flying trajectory, Hina did not hesitate to pick and smash the ghoul's head. .

At the same time, another fireball blasted the two ghouls about to kill Lanster directly, turning them into two burning fireballs.

Seeing that Hina, Cecilia, Lanster and others cooperate so tacitly, Sean, who had originally had a heart hanging, can finally relax a little.

Chapter 192: Annihilate

After confirming the safety of Cecilia and others, Sean can finally put all his energy on the ghouls in front of him.

At this time, the nearly 30 ghouls on the right wing have been wiped out by Sean and others, but the nearly 20 ghouls from the left wing have joined the battle. This is thanks to the cooperation of Harding and Rorty Kabas. Otherwise, the number of ghouls that Sean and others have to face will not be so small, and naturally they will not have such a perfect one for Sean and others. Opportunity to fight back.

However, in the siege of thirty ghouls, Sean attracted at least the siege of nearly twenty ghouls, which made Cecilia and others not feel too much pressure. But now, the twenty ghouls who are about to join the battle are going straight to Cecilia and others. If Sean doesn't solve the ghouls around him as soon as possible, and then assist Cecilia and others. As far as people are concerned, then the line of defense that Cecilia and others have built up after hard work is likely to be broken in one breath.

By then, the consequences may be unimaginable.

The black king drew a black sword light on Xiao En's hand.

The sword light is not very prosperous, but it is extremely condensed, and the actual sword shadow can easily split a ghoul into two pieces.

However, the real scary place is not the power of Sean's sword, but the two corpses after the ghouls fell to the ground by the sword light, but suddenly a black flame ignited. The raging black flame quickly burned the ghoul into ashes, even in this windless space, the ashes quickly floated, and then disappeared in the air bit by bit.

Perhaps knowing that Sean is so powerful, all the ghouls dare not approach easily.

But driven by instinct, these ghouls did not intend to leave, instead they screamed crazily. But this kind of intimidation and threats from the sound is of no practical significance to Sean. It is far less threatening than the continuous offensive as before.

The ghoul besieging Shaun kept digging the ground, screaming, and making an attempt to pounce, but none of them actually launched the attack. Ghouls that are no longer low-level undead creatures. Already have basic wisdom. They know that Sean is terrible, and rash attacks will only ruin their own lives, so every ghoul is waiting for a chance to kill Sean.

But if these ghouls do not attack, it does not mean that Sean will let these ghouls go.

Shaun carried the black king, and suddenly rushed towards a ghoul.

It seemed that he hadn't expected that the human being Shaun would fight back. The ghoul who was targeted by Shaun was obviously taken aback. This caused when Sean's long sword fell on it. It just reacted. Some panic dodges Sean's attack, but in front of Sean's current strength, let alone a ghoul, even a black warrior or even an undead creature such as a black knight cannot dodge Sean's attack.

So, when the Black King once again issued a solid sword light, the ghoul turned into ashes.

After slaying the ghoul with one sword, Sean did not stop attacking. He glanced sideways at the other ghouls beside him, and then attacked again with his sword.

This time. All the ghouls finally did not continue to wait for the culling opportunity that would never exist. Because the number of companions around them was declining and the terrifying aura exuding from Sean's body brought them great pressure, so these ghouls finally He completely gave up the only trace of reason in his mind and let his instinct drive him.

But in the face of so many ghouls, Sean didn't have the slightest fear.

Perhaps under the power of the fear knight, these ghouls will become very scary, but Sean found that the ghouls he faced were no different from ordinary ghouls. And as long as the black king touches it, even if it just wipes the side, it will directly cause the black flame to burn. The only solution is to directly cut off the part that was burned by the black flame. In this battle, Sean completely occupied it. Upper hand.

Ten ghouls were besieged, and Sean slaughtered most of them in an instant, completely tearing open a huge gap in the encircling circle.

Then, Sean did not continue to entangle these ghouls, but instead greeted the nearly twenty ghouls on the left wing who had already entered the battle. The few ghouls who followed Xiao En let out roars, but in terms of speed, even the ghouls couldn't keep up with Sean's speed at all, and could only eat ashes behind.

It's just that when Shaun and these ghouls pulled away to a certain distance, the speed of the ghouls chasing behind Shaun suddenly increased, and the red light in his eyes became brighter. But this scene was not seen by Sean, but Cecilia saw it clearly. Before Sean fell into the siege of the ghoul circle, Cecilia has been paying attention, just like Xiao En has been paying attention to the safety of Cecilia.

So Cecilia knows very well that unlike the situation where they need to work together to deal with it, these ghouls are completely incompetent in front of Sean. However, what Cecilia didn't know was why these ghouls became so vulnerable and vulnerable in front of Sean. She also didn't know why these ghouls would be attacked by Sean. The ghoul will ignite a black flame that cannot be extinguished.

As for Sean, Cecilia found that the closer and understanding she got, the more confused she would be, and the more doubts she would have about Sean.

But what she can be sure of is that Sean is already her last relative in the world.

Looking at the ghouls becoming more ferocious and chasing Sean frantically, Cecilia raised a flame arrow in her hand and shot directly at the ghoul running in the front.

The arrow pierced the ghoul's head very smoothly, but it did not directly shoot the ghoul on the spot. In terms of the power of the flame arrow, it was enough to deal with ordinary ghouls. , But to deal with these enhanced ghouls is obviously a little lack of power, plus there is no magical power

and elemental fluctuations in this space, the magical power will be weakened a little. Solving ghouls is even more impossible.

It's just that Cecilia didn't intend to solve this ghoul in one blow. She only needs to attract the attention of these ghouls.

The attack of the flame arrow made the head of the ghoul running in the forefront as if it had been hit by a heavy blow. While it was directly deflected, it also slammed into the ground, wiping out a gully. When the ghoul raised his head. It stared into Cecilia's red eyes. Already full of anger, after it let out a roar, it rushed towards Cecilia.

Affected by this ghoul, the other three or four ghouls who were still chasing Sean also turned around and rushed towards Cecilia and others.

At this time, Hina just shot the last ghoul who besieged them——

She bent over and squatted, her head slightly raised. Staring at the ghoul who was picked to fly into the air and thumped on his hands and feet because he had nowhere to borrow. Holding a spear in her right hand and raising her head slightly, the tip of the spear pointed directly at the ghoul's throat.

The next second, Hina's right hand suddenly moved, and a white wave burst out in the air. Only a sharp whistling sound was heard. There seemed to be a dim light flashing in the air, accompanied by a sound like a pile driver. The impact sounded suddenly, and the neck of the ghoul that was picked up by Hina and flew into the air showed an unnatural twist. Thereafter. When the ghoul fell to the ground, a large amount of white mist suddenly emitted from Hina's right hand. The skin of her right hand also turned red.

Xina, she broke through at this time!

Furthermore, once he broke through, he actually crossed the realm of upper bronze, jumped to the lower silver, and truly stepped into the ranks of masters!

Although this kind of thing is not impossible on the Marvel Continent, it is also an extremely rare case-at least in the game, only NPCs can get such a breakthrough, and players are absolutely impossible. But at this moment, this miracle appeared on Hina. This is really enough to shock anyone, but considering Hina may not be a normal human now, maybe it is not worth the fuss?

At least, Cecilia and Hitley only glanced at Hina in surprise, and then did not say anything, but turned their heads and continued into the next battle. Hitley even gave Lanster a treatment technique-long and rapid bow drawing and archery. Not only the wrist was injured, but even the fingers were strained, so Hitley's treatment The surgery can be said to be very timely.

Five ghouls, two of them also have varying degrees of injuries, which is a bit troublesome for the previous Cecilia and others. But for Hina and Cecilia, who have now entered the lower silver position, it is no longer a problem, especially Hina has also mastered an apparently powerful thing in this battle. Special combat skills, this is really a timely rain for them.

Therefore, the five ghouls did not cause much trouble to Cecilia and others, and they even ended faster than the previous battle this time. Lanster and Cecilia still have time to help. Shaun's fighting here. But soon, the two people discovered that the weakened ghouls around Sean were much easier to deal with than the ghouls they dealt with, even if Cecilia's flame arrow hit the spot. In terms of location, you can also kill one on the spot.

"Leave the rest to us." When the left-wing ghouls were almost solved, Cecilia suddenly shouted, "Go and support Harding and the others. The fear knight is obviously not easy to deal with. If we let it run again, it will be a big trouble for us."

"Are you really okay?" Sean swung his sword and decapitated a ghoul that was leaping at him. The black flame quickly burned the ghoul that had separated the corpse to ashes.

"No problem." Cecilia replied, "Xina has already broken through, so we just leave the rest to us."

"Hina has broken through?" Sean was a little surprised. He turned his head and glanced at the girl who was still shy, but whose eyes became very determined, "This is... the lower silver? Cross position breakthrough?"

Xina nodded shyly, but when dealing with a ghoul rushing towards them, Xina did not stay behind. The direct spear slammed the ghoul over and over, and then pressed it again, slapped all the cervical vertebrae of the ghoul, and then pierced the ghoul into its heart and ended this one. The life of a ghoul.

Seeing Hina's action so swiftly and neatly, and becoming more and more proficient in dealing with ghouls, and Lanster and Cecilia next to him, Sean finally nodded: "The rest will be given to You guys."

At this time, there are fewer than five ghouls left on the battlefield, and even if the third wave of ghouls that will be added to the battle are included, there are only fourteen or fifteen. With the ability of Cecilia and others today, as long as they don't face each other at the same time, then there won't be any danger. But even if it is in danger, as long as it is not the result of direct death, the presence of Hitley can ensure everyone is safe and sound.

It's just that if this point is really reached, then if battles of this scale erupt again, then their endurance is likely to become insufficient.

but.....

Shaun looked at the fear knight who was fighting Harding and Rorty Kabas a little further away, and his eyes became sharp. As long as the fear knight is resolved, at least they no longer need to worry about continuing to face the threat of the fear knight, and the battery life can also be temporarily resolved.

Thinking of this, Sean squeezed the Black King in his hand, and then hurried towards Harding, Rorty Kabas and others.

This time, Sean moved extremely fast, but the route he chose still rushed towards the dozen or so ghouls in the middle. He still wanted to reduce the danger for Cecilia and others as much as possible. However, because of a more important purpose, Sean did not stop to fight. After killing four ghouls and wounding some of them, Sean directly broke through and rushed towards the fear knight. The ghouls originally wanted to chase Sean, but when they saw Sean rushing in the direction of the fear knight, these ghouls immediately stopped pursuing them. After a pause in place, they turned their heads towards Sisi. Leah and others rushed over.

Obviously, these bully and fearful ghouls regard Cecilia and others as better bullies.

However, there are fewer than ten left, and several of them have injuries of varying severity. Can these ghouls pose any threat to Cecilia and others?

Chapter 194: .Shaun's Black Flame

Shaun dragged the Black King and moved forward.

At this time, the Black King seemed to weigh thousands of kilograms in Xiao En's hands. Just lightly scratching the ground, cracks appeared in the entire earth that were more than a foot wide and invisible to the bottom. As Sean moved, this crack was constantly being elongated, as if to completely divide this land in two. But the more terrifying thing is not here, but the black flame entwined with Sean's black king.

A long time ago, when Sean had to rely on the unique skill "Entangling Flame" of the Swordsman Swordsman to deal with the enemy, such flames often appeared on the weapons he used at that time.

It's just that the flames are much stronger than the black flames today, just like a flame sword that is really burning.

But at this time, the black flames burning on the Black King were not very strong and obvious, and even thinner, and the entangled areas did not look obvious at all. There were only a few places where there were faint flames beating. As if it will go out in the next moment.

But.

On the ground, the horrible crack that followed Shaun's movement revealed a hideous fissure, but at the edge of its split, there was a kind of crystallization.

This is a unique phenomenon after high-temperature incineration.

And it's not just the edges of the two ends of the ground, but falling along the split walls. The bottom of the two ends of the ground is also this kind of crystal. It is obvious that the high temperature continues as the path of the Black King tearing the earth. From this point of view, it is enough to prove that the black flame entwined with the Black King at this time is by no means as simple as it looks on the surface, at least it can have such a powerful power in this unconstructed space, absolutely extraordinary flames.

Because it is well known that even rare and terrifying flames such as the Flames of the Abyss and the Flames of Purifying World are all regular representations.

All these flames entwining the black king. It is also the concretization of a certain rule.

Moreover, these flames have miraculous effects in dealing with undead creatures.

The fear, who was a hundred meters away, looked sideways, seemingly receptive, and glanced at Sean, who was walking quickly.

In the eyes of this fear knight. Sean's body was entwined with a very strong dark aura. Although it has never seen this kind of breath, but at this moment there is a lot of knowledge out of nowhere in its mind: only vaguely remembers the creatures with these breaths, and can be allies when necessary, of course in more At that time, it should be the same kind of well water that does not offend the river water, and it should not be classified to the level that encounters must fight to the death.

In the three dark planes, demons and demons have always been enemies of the world, and they are basically in a situation where they meet and fight to the death.

It is said that it is the deepest abyss in the world. The holy war from the two planes of the abyss and **** has been going on for countless years. This history is so long that no one can remember, but vaguely remember that it should have never stopped since the birth of the two great planes.

Demons and demons, both call this the eternal holy war.

As for the Bone Plane, which can be as famous as the Abyss and Purgatory, its performance is more neutral.

The three planes pursuing the pyramid policy, the lower (lower, lower) creatures are just cannon fodder, and only the upper ones have the power to make decisions. As for all the high-level undead creatures on the Bone Plane, from the moment they self-consciously formed, there will be an order in their minds: they are of the same kind as the creatures on the two planes of Hell and Abyss. But under normal circumstances, they will not attack each other, and even become allies when necessary to fight, invade and destroy other planes.

is actually the inside of the plane of bones. High-level undead creatures will attack each other and swallow each other, forming a more chaotic situation of internal chaos.

And this fear knight may have been imprisoned in this plane space for too long, so long that he has forgotten a lot of things, so it will be puzzled and puzzled by the hostility that Sean has shown so obvious.

But this kind of doubt only stayed in its thinking for a moment.

Soon, the red glow in its eyes became blazing.

The halberd in his hand swept out.

The gray wind swept from the front half of the fear knight's body, and swept the corpses of several ghouls directly away, but at the same time it also pushed back Harding and Rorty Kabas, who were constantly pinching it. Two people.

Harding, who was wearing an armor, was fortunate to say that no matter whether it was a ghoul or a wind-sweep, he still couldn't cause any damage to him. It just forced him to retreat a few steps. As far as he was concerned, it was just a swipe at will to be able to block it. But for Rorty Kabas, who is armed with a heavy lance, it is a bit difficult to deal with, because even if these ghouls are dead, the corpse poison is still not weakened, so Rorty Kabas did not wear any armor. And now that there are several wounds on his body, a little splash of blood is a kind of harm to him.

However, even if the resistance is more embarrassing, Rorty Kabas's strength lies here, and the knight's gun can still block the approach of these corpses and blood. It's just that the strong wind energy is really helpless, so that a few new scars have been added to his body. But fortunately, these scars did not affect his ability to move, so Rorty Kabas would not lose his fighting ability right away, and as long as Hitley's side was free, these injuries could be fully recovered at once.

But this fear knight, after repelling Harding and Rorty Kabas, did not continue to entangle with them, but galloped towards Sean with a horse's belly.

Both sides are extremely fast.

The distance between 100 meters is just a few breaths of effort for the two.

Especially the nightmare beast, it is also the famous war horse in the bone plane. It and the unicorn have always been absolute symbols of the two worlds of darkness and light.

When Shaun rushed to the fear knight and was still ten meters away, the strong fighting spirit burned from Shaun's chest, almost making his blood boil completely. The flames entwining the Black King seemed to be some kind of manifestation of Sean's will. At this moment, it suddenly burned more violently, as if adding firewood. Even Cecilia, Hina, Hitley and others who were a little further away could feel a strong dark aura emanating from Sean's body, and at the same time, there was a hot air wave on his face. Then, the air around Sean was scorched and twisted. Not to mention Harding and Rorty Kabas, who are closer to Sean.

However, the strongest frontal threat is probably the fear knight.

Because of the nightmare beast under its crotch, there was a momentary delay in the charge, as if it was afraid of something. Although this lag was very slight, it even quickly dissipated under the aura of the fear knight. But the impact of this on the fear knight is still very strong-even if the knight's charge is only hesitating for a second. Will cause many irreversible results.

The red glow in the fear knight's eyes was brighter, and the high-level undead coercion that belonged to the superiors completely erupted from his body, as if an invisible but obvious aura shrouded the entire battlefield, even Shaun, Harding and Rorty Kabas are all included.

In layman's terms, this is also the embryonic form of the realm, and it is also the so-called "field" of mankind.

However, in this field of the Dread Knight, Sean's actions are not affected at all.

When the two sides get closer. Sean suddenly jumped into the air. The whole person jumped up, and then raised the black king in his hand, and fell towards the fear knight with a jump.

In the face of Sean's aggressively sought-after first strike, the Dread Knight's response was equally simple and straightforward.

just swept the halberd and blocked it.

The axe face and spear tip of the war halberd just point on the tip of Sean's Black King sword.

In an instant, a terrifying shock wave instantly raged out like a violent storm with the two at the core.

Suddenly, the earth collapsed like a horrible vortex in a huge circle-the area over a hundred meters in radius collapsed by more than a few inches. Numerous stones and dust spewed out from the cracks in the cracked ground, turning into dust and fluttering. rise. Immediately afterwards. It is the cracks of enlightenment that continue to spread in all directions, just like the tentacles of a deep-sea octopus. The continuous winding tore the whole land forward. And along with these torn textures, the ground quickly split one by one, then collapsed and turned into dust. Then this collapse continued to deepen inch by inch, and in a flash, a huge pothole appeared in front of everyone.

Only the position where the Dread Knight stood still seemed to be intact.

But this place is intact, but it looks more like a lonely mountain in a basin.

However, this is only the first time the two have faced each other!

Still in mid-air, Sean applied a slight force, and the flame instantly burned from the black king, turning into a black raging flame.

Looking from a distance, it was as if Sean was holding a black flame in his hand and hitting the Dread Knight.

Faced with this scene, even if Harding and Rorty Kabas wanted to help, they had no idea where to start. Because of Sean's blow, countless black flames splashed from it. Out, scattered in all directions like countless black meteor showers. Just that, Harding and Rorty Kabas felt an anxious heat wave on their faces, and even all the skin exposed under the air felt a strong tingling, which was compared to when the fear knight first appeared. His sense of death threat is even stronger and more obvious.

In the deep pit, countless small black flames are burning.

And the lonely mountain on which the fear knight stood, also seemed to be unable to support its standing, cracks and cracks had spread all over this foothold.

Perhaps the same threat of death was felt. The fear knight uttered a scream, and there was also a flame burning from its body, but the flame was not black, but gray and white. And when this gray-white flame burned, the dark blue flame that was burning on the four hooves of the nightmare mount quickly turned into gray-white, which is different from the hot air waves of the black flame on Sean's body. The gray-white flame burned. But it was a cold breath.

It was the breath of death that seemed to freeze even the soul.

The pale flame from the plane of bones.

When the pale flames confronted Sean's black flames, the scorching heat wave instantly stagnated-but this stagnation was only for the fear knight, for Harding and Rorty Kabas, Which made the two people want to stay away from this battlefield immediately, because not everyone likes the feeling of ice and fire.

As one of the five most famous flames in the world, the Pale Flame is the same name as the Abyss Demon Flame, Doomsday Flame, Flame of Purification, and Flame of Destruction. It's just that, in terms of nature, it is more inclined to the abyssal magic flame, which is a very cold flame. It is claimed that even the soul can be frozen, and it was once the flame that Pluto had unique and mastered, and it was once a status symbol of Pluto.

However, with the disappearance of the name of Pluto, the pale flame is no longer unique to Pluto after all. Instead, it becomes the common ownership of all high-level undeads on the Bone Plane.

certainly. The pale flames that ordinary high-level undead can use are only a tiny bit, not even 1/10,000.

But the pale flame that the fear knight was burning in front of him was obviously not that kind of impurity pale flame, and it was relatively purer. Although the purity of this kind of essence is very limited, it is much stronger than ordinary high-level undead creatures. Only in this way can it be able to offset the power of Shaun's unknown black flame, but it seems that this is also more prominent. The Dread Knight is different.

The result of the confrontation and collision of two flames. The flame burning in the pit is no longer just black. Instead, there is a lot of white.

looks like black and white chess pieces falling on a chessboard, scattered around and then swallowing each other.

Seeing that this confrontation couldn't easily tell the victory or defeat, Sean once again pressed hard, but also let himself fly backward through the sweep of the fear knight, temporarily leaving the wrestling battle with the fear knight. And this fear knight was also taking advantage of Sean's strength to escape. Riding a horse to leap sideways, jumping away from the "solitary peak" of the footing-almost at the moment when the fear knight leaped away from the solitary peak. The entire solitary peak immediately turned into stone sand powder.

And Sean and the Dread Knight also landed on the edge of the pothole at the same moment. It is not known whether it was intentional control by the two or a coincidence. Both of them are only one step away from jumping out of the pothole. At the same time, at the edge of the pit, it once again slid into the center of the pit.

But compared to the fear knight riding a nightmare, Sean is undoubtedly a little more relaxed.

Taking advantage of this sliding speed, he swept the Black King in his hand, like a magnet, drawing all the black flames around him back to the Black King, making the thin flames on the Black King's sword instantly increase. At the same time, by the way, all the white and pale flames around were wiped out. The balance between the ice and the fire in the deep pit was naturally completely changed by the growth of the other, which made the temperature of the entire pit become hot again. stand up.

The fear knight stared at Sean's actions, and suddenly swept the halberd out, seeming to be imitating Sean's actions. However, its sweep with this halberd did not produce the same results as Sean—not only did it fail to absorb the pale flames, but instead swayed a lot of pale flames. Even so, it was indeed a pitfall. The temperature in the cave regained its balance, but it made the pale flame on its body become much thinner.

You must know that the pale flame is the natural flame of high-level undead creatures: for high-level undead creatures, the purity and quantity of the pale flame are the key factors for them to move toward a higher level. Although the pale flame that was consumed can be restored as long as there is enough soul energy, there is no soul energy in this space that can be replenished by the undead creatures, so the pale flame swayed by this fear knight is It will never be restored.

While this trades down, Sean has the upper hand.

Through the error caused by the fear knight due to the lack of common sense, when Sean slipped halfway, he jumped over a distance of tens of meters and landed directly in the center of the pothole. With almost a slight force on his toes, the whole person completely used all his hole cards, and even the Demon Seal, Blood Charm and Dark Vengeance were all deployed, and he rushed towards the fear knight.

Compared with the fear knight, the death threat felt by the nightmare beast is more obvious. It snorted extremely disturbed, seeming to want to get rid of the manipulation of the fear knight on horseback. For the nightmare beast, the aura that Sean exudes at this time should be closer to the standards of its kind, so it is not only the coercion of the fear knight, a high-level undead creature, that has an impact on it, but the aura emanating from Sean's body The breath also has a very strong influence.

The weakening of the pale flame, the commotion of the nightmare.

These two situations that shouldn't have appeared, both appeared on this fear knight at this time, and I don't know what to do with its tragedy, but it really must be distracted to suppress the turmoil of the nightmare beast. So that when it felt the approach of Shaun, the halberd in its hand had no time to stab Shaun, and even the block became very reluctant, and it could only swept away in a hurry.

As before it dealt with Harding and Rorty Kabas.

Perhaps, in the outside world, Sean's strength is indeed slightly inferior to Harding and Rorty Kabas, even if his actual combat experience and skills are far better than them, but in the case of protracted combat and relying on strength to suppress opponents. Down, it will be slightly insufficient. But in this unique space, Sean, here and now, under this situation, is much stronger than Harding and Rorty Kabas.

So when the fear knight's halberd swept out, there was no threat to Sean at all. He even went through with the wind and energy very calmly, and then took the black king in his hand that was burning with black flames. Accurately pierced into the heart of the fear knight. With a powerful charge, the fear knight was directly taken out of the horseback, and then crashed into the crystal wall of the pit. The black sword tip even penetrated through the fear knight's armor from the back of the vest. .

It is completely nailed to the ground!

In an instant, the black flames that erupted from the black king directly swallowed the fear knight completely.

A scream of screams was emitted from the black flames, but at this time, there was no human form of the fear knight at all, only a group of black flames was constantly burning. Even the pale flame that can freeze the soul of the fear knight was burned by the black flame, as if it had been completely swallowed, but only appeared briefly for a few seconds, and then no longer appeared.

Under the explosion of this flame that was almost completely out of control, even Sean could no longer hold the hilt of the black king's sword, and could only abandon the sword and retreat, watching the black flame completely form a pillar of fire that rose up into the sky.

After losing the control of the fear knight, the nightmare beast also rushed forward more than ten meters, and then gradually stopped at a slower speed. And the pale flames that burned on its four hooves once again returned to the original faint blue color, but it did not accompany it walking as before and left a faint blue flame path on the ground.

It can be seen that the nightmare beast that has lost its owner looks a little confused, as if he does not know where to go.

But after it only turned a little dazedly, it seemed to be attracted by the darkness of Sean's body, and slowly walked to Xiao En's side, rubbing Xiao En's face affectionately.

Chapter 195: .Magic Soul

The nightmare beast touched Xiao En's cheek affectionately, which made Xiao En a little surprised.

Nightmare, although it is a dark creature, in fact it is not purely belonging to the ranks of monsters, but has a rank that goes hand in hand with unicorns. As a Tier 7 creature, the nightmare naturally has its own pride like a unicorn. Just like a unicorn can only approach a pure person, a nightmare can only approach the same kind with powerful dark power, so it is captured. In terms of difficulty, nightmares are more difficult to tame creatures than unicorns.

Being close to the nightmare means that Sean's dark aura at this time is extraordinarily rich and powerful.

Harding and Rorty Kabas frowned, they looked at each other, and both saw their anxiety in each other's eyes. Because as a normal human being, it is impossible to have such a strong dark aura, even for their six holy blood races, only the demons and blood races have a relatively pure dark aura. But in the contrast of darkness, Harding was not as strong as Shaun.

"Son of Darkness?" Rorty Kabas asked uneasyly.

Harding shook his head with a low voice: "It's not like it, but I am afraid it will not be weaker than the Son of Darkness.... I am afraid that I will have a lot of trouble when I go back in the future."

What Harding said about going back naturally means going back to the underground world.

The Path of the Abyss, when he entered the wild land and passed through the rift valley before, Xiao En took the two of them to observe. In a way, Sean did not deceive them, because he did hold a path to the underground world, and what they saw in Sean's territory during this time was far beyond theirs. Imagine, at least if he really entered the underground world as an intruder, Sean would indeed have enough ability to build an outpost.

For Harding and Rorty Kabas, who are more inclined towards peace, they really don't want another war between the surface and the underground world.

Rorty Kabas sighed slightly: "Yeah, the trouble is indeed not small.... But the blueprint that Sean drew for us is indeed very exciting. Whether he is the son of darkness or not, I decided to follow him. Go on together, as long as he doesn't abandon the agreement between me and him."

"I just want to give shelter to my people." Harding was silent for a moment, and then said, "But that black fire...Do you think it's a bit like a flame of destruction?"

"I don't know much about these..." Rorty Kabas shrugged helplessly. Then he admitted frankly that his knowledge was not so profound. "Anyway, no matter what the black fire is, at least this is also a guarantee for us to live here.... But what I am more worried about is, if we really can't find a way out, what to do, I have it now. I don't know the direction of southeast, northwest."

Hading did not reply, but instead turned his gaze to the black fire in the giant pit.

At this time, Cecilia and others have also solved the last few ghouls-when the fear knight was swallowed by Sean's black fire. The fighting power of these ghouls was all weakened. And just the words of ordinary ghouls. Naturally it is impossible to pose any threat to Cecilia and others, even Hina can single out several, so the end of the battle is naturally nothing suspenseful.

And when they all rushed to the side of the pothole, naturally they were also shocked by the sight in front of them.

For the nightmare, Cecilia may not know less than Harding, and she is also very surprised that the nightmare will appear in this space.

After all, the Nightmare Warhorse is a dark creature, and their origin is born from the abyss plane. At the same time, he also lived in many planes with a strong dark atmosphere, even including the underground world of the Miracle Continent. But it is the only one who does not live on the plane of bones. As a special product of the Bone Plane, Necromancers and Skeleton Horses are the mounts of the Necromancer. At least this kind of Horseman will not have any personal will, and there is no need to fear the knight to be distracted to suppress it.

If this fear knight was not riding a nightmare horse, but a skeletal plane characteristic mount such as a necromantic horse, then Sean would not be able to solve this fear knight so easily.

At this moment, Cecilia looked at the nightmare war horse showing such an intimate appearance to Sean, which really worried her.

But for a while, she didn't know what to say.

"It's okay." Harding seemed to see Cecilia's concern and said softly, "Master Shaun will not be so easily corrupted by darkness, and although Nightmare is a dark creature, it is not an evil creature."

"I know." Cecilia nodded, "What I really worry about is those black fires....The violent aura makes me feel very uneasy, very much like..."

"Flame of Destruction?" Harding took over.

Cecilia did not answer directly, but nodded slightly.

At this moment, the nightmare in the pit suddenly stepped on uncomfortably, making a burst of neighing noises.

Everyone's eyes instantly focused on Sean.

But at this time, Sean was also frowning, and a breath that had diffused from the black fire made him almost breathless. This terrible sense of pressure even reminded Sean of facing Edward. when. But what is strange is that only Sean and the Nightmare Warhorse in the pothole can feel this terrible sense of pressure, and those standing outside the pothole, even Cecilia, who is already close to the edge. People, but also unaware of this.

Almost when Sean felt this sense of pressure, all the pale flames and the black flames in the entire pit seemed to be attracted by something, and they quickly gathered towards the blazing black flames. . However, as these flames merged into the raging black fire, there was no sign that the flames had become bigger or stronger, but they were getting smaller and smaller.

When all the flames in the entire pit gathered together, the flames had burned to a small cluster, even weak as if they would extinguish at any time.

The Black King just happened to be inserted in this small cluster of flames.

However, in Sean's true eyes, it is very clear that the black energy that is so rich that it can drip ink is entwined on this cluster of black flames, and even a soul can be seen faintly. The look of struggling. But the Black King who was stuck on the black flame was constantly absorbing the rich black energy around him, or was absorbing it at a speed that Shaun could see with his naked eyes.

The huge coercion radiated from the Black King.

Shaun reached out and patted Nightmare's side neck. This action quickly calmed the nightmare. And Sean was also after calming the Nightmare Warhorse, and then walked towards the Black King. At this moment, there was a peculiar heartbeat in his heart, as if the Black King was calling for Sean. This feeling followed As he got closer to the Black King. It becomes clearer and more obvious.

Just a few steps. Sean was walking extremely hard.

At this time, even the people standing at the edge of the pothole finally saw what was wrong.

The pressure formed by the strong sense of coercion from the black king almost completely pressed Sean into a meat sauce. Almost every time he raised his leg and took a step forward, it would make it more difficult for Sean to breathe, and he could even hear the cracking sound of his own bones. But I don't know why, it's in Sean's heart at this time. But there is a kind of intuition. This intuition tells him that if he stops moving forward at this time, then he will regret for a lifetime, and even miss very important things.

Even though Sean doesn't know why this intuition comes from, Sean believes in this intuition.

So even in front of this strong pressure, almost his whole body had bleeding beads and turned into a blood man, but Xiao En still didn't stop.

And when he took the last step and stood in front of the Black King. At this moment, Sean felt a unique breath suddenly hit his face, and then blocked all the coercion outside. As if at this moment. The place where Sean stood was in the eyes of the storm, and he seemed extraordinarily quiet and peaceful.

At this close range, Xiao En found that the small cluster of black fire inserted by the black king had become weaker, but the soul burning in the black fire seemed to struggle harder, faintly. There was an illusion about to emerge from the cocoon, and the dense black energy around it was almost absorbed by the Black King. Of course, after absorbing so much energy, the Black King was not unchanged. The entire long sword became significantly brighter, and a strange light radiated on the Black King, even more. Many textures that Sean had never seen before.

You must know that the predecessor of the Black King was an epic weapon forged from the leg bones of a demon lord. It was later transformed by Sean to become the current Black King. However, both the predecessor and the present are weapons that have accompanied Sean for many years, and even he has forged it by himself, so any changes above can't escape Sean's eyes naturally.

Hesitated for a moment, Xiao En stretched toward the hilt of the Black King's sword.

The soul pressed by the black king saw Sean's movements and struggled even more crazily. Naturally, this action could not hide from Sean's eyes. Seeing that this soul was about to escape, Sean suddenly stopped hesitating, and immediately grasped the hilt of the Black King's sword, and then pulled the Black King out.

When the Black King was pulled up by Sean, the black flame was completely inhaled by the Black King and turned into a burning black flame on the sword, and the rich black energy exuding around it was also there. All was absorbed by the black king in an instant. Naturally, the struggling soul also turned into a white light and completely integrated into the black king. The black brilliance of the sky suddenly broke out from the black king in Xiao En's hand, and a breath of great majesty suddenly disappeared from the black. Exudes from the king.

At this moment, a word suddenly flashed in Sean's mind.

was born.

At this moment, Sean finally understood why he would see a soul struggling. Because that is the only remaining soul fragment of the previous fear knight-there is still a trace of soul fragments left after death, which shows how strong the fear knight was during his lifetime, and how firm its will and soul are. If not, this bit of soul fragment will not die under the burning of pale flames and black flames, but will become more condensed and form a brand new soul.

It's just that, after being so burned, this brand new soul will naturally no longer have any memories and consciousness, just a pure soul. And the previous struggles and attempts of this blank soul to escape were just instinctive reactions that only appeared when they felt the crisis.

In this case, there is an exclusive term in the Marvel Continent.

The birth of a magic soul!

But what is even more incredible is that this newly born magic soul was completely absorbed by the Black King.

Have the equipment of magic soul, this is the standard of artifact level!

Shaun immediately opened the real eye, and then carefully checked the brand new black king in his hand. But when he saw the feedback from the real eye, he was stunned.

It is not that the black king is stronger than Shaun's imagination, but that the black king has no data to show at all.

This means that the Black King is still just a semi-finished product!

Chapter 196: .Maen's Magnificent Blue

Man wiped the blood off his face, his eyes were terrible.

Looking at the pure white mechanism puppet in front of him, he slowly knelt to the ground, and the furious Maien kicked it directly, kicking the mechanism puppet out. Watching it fly and fall to the ground, and then slide a long distance, the ground is even rubbed with a lot of sparks, but Maien's face is still very ugly.

He glanced around, there were nearly a hundred corpses all over the floor, and the blood from these corpses almost completely stained the entire venue red.

However, in this red field, the two white organ puppets are particularly dazzling.

If Sean and Lanster are here, then they can easily recognize that these two pure white mechanism puppets are the mechanism puppets who are good at fighting together. The twin knights are also the tricky bosses that Sean has been having a headache before.

Just now, Sean probably doesn't have to feel headaches or troubles anymore.

Because of the headache, it is Mann.

It has been four days since he came to this dungeon, and at the beginning he brought only the most elite 30 or so men. Originally, in his opinion, since the first group of people only had a few people able to cross and cross in this dungeon, it was natural to have no problem with their strength, but soon, the reality soon made him full. Learned what is cruelty.

In the face of two silver knights and eight bronze knights, even if he and Rornas joined forces, they were still caught in a hard fight, and even his ten key members were killed one by one. In the end, they had to call for help to Jaba and Klee, and finally solved the ten organ puppets. But in this battle alone, he lost more than 20 key members, which was extremely heavy for Mann.

However, after the battle was over, Rornas also discovered that Sean and others were cautious in dealing with the puppets. They didn't encounter too many puppets at one time like they did, and they all adopted steady and steady steps as their tactics. Therefore, in the subsequent exploration, Mai En did not dare to divide the troops, but even so, they still triggered traps frequently. Many people died one after another.

Two consecutive days of exploration. Not only was there no gain, but the damage would be severe. The elite members that Maien spent countless hours cultivated were completely lost here. Even Jerba, Klee, Ronalles and others have varying degrees. Of injuries. For this reason, Mann finally had to send back all the peripheral members of the forces he had worked so hard to manage in the Wildlands, and devoted himself to the exploration of this dungeon.

But that's it. He still did not find a trace of Sean and others. On the contrary, he discovered the existence of the twin knights and was forced to be involved in this almost one-sided slaughter battle.

Since is a peripheral member, it is naturally impossible in terms of strength to be as strong as the backbone of the first group of people who followed Mai En to enter this dungeon. These strengths are only bronze people, and facing the twin knights, they are just cannon fodder. If there are enough cannon fodder, it can also cause a qualitative change effect, but it is a pity that the number of cannon fodder under Maien is obviously not enough. Therefore, it is naturally unable to cause a qualitative change effect.

On the contrary, even Jerba died here. And his other two generals Ronalds and Klee, also have varying degrees of injuries.

It can be said. The powerful force that Mann had operated for a long time almost completely disappeared in only four days.

At this time, fewer than twenty people were still alive in the huge square, and most of them were still injured.

Even Mann has several scars that look terrifying. It's just that these scars are hideous and terrifying, but in fact they haven't hurt the vitals. In terms of Man's powerful physical recovery ability, I'm afraid it won't take long to heal. Joking. However, being physically strong does not mean that he can also be mentally strong. Having personally experienced the rise and fall of his own huge power, Mai En's mentality at this time has undergone a tremendous change.

Perhaps he didn't care about it before, but when he really lost it, Mann actually missed the time when his power was exhausted.

"Boss, what do we do now...?" Klee, as one of Maien's powerful generals, he has shiny red hair, a strong physique and great strength. Of course, the most important thing is that he is still Very young, all this proves that his future is limitless, of course, the premise is that he has not suffered any original damage or has not fallen in this world.

"Intuition tells me that those guys must still be hiding in this dungeon now." Maien said in a deep voice, his eyes were gloomy, and the killing intent emanating from his body was particularly strong. "They haven't had this dungeon yet. After the thorough exploration is completed, it is very likely that the trap is trapped in the trap. You must find them out. Most of the valuable things in this dungeon must be on them."

"But with our current situation, I'm afraid there is no way to thoroughly explore here." Ronalds, the long-haired man with a robotic arm said softly, "Although we haven't seen any puppets in the three corridors now, But there is still a closed gate over there...If the situation behind the gate is the same as it is now, I am afraid we will not be able to completely eat this dungeon."

"I know." Mann nodded, his voice low, "Since we have a hard time, then we should just shuffle the cards."

"Shuffle the cards!?"

Both Klee and Ronales were surprised.

Man glanced at the square like Shura Field, and said in a deep voice: "Immediately clean up here, and take away all the scrap iron."

"Boss, you..." Klee looked at Man in surprise.

"In this world, it is very normal for the weak to eat the strong, but our loss is so great, so we can't let other people take advantage of the fisherman's profit, right?" Mai En said softly, his voice is very calm, but follow People who have been with him for so long know very well that the calmer Mann's voice, the more dangerous he is. "There are not many slave traps that are qualified to be comparable to us in the wild, but we are now hit hard by this. , It will become a lot."

Ronales pondered for a moment, and then he said, "So boss, you are going to set up a strategy to bring them all in. Then..."

Speaking of this, Ronalth made a virtual cut.

"I don't need to be this villain at all." Maien said in a deep voice, "As long as you spread the news that there are treasures here, those guys will flock to you. Of course, you might be very cautious at first. After all, there are treasures. Places must be accompanied by organs and traps..."

Speaking of which. Mann glanced around and snorted, sneer and self-deprecating: "In the beginning, we were really too impatient, which led to this result. This is my fault. If I had been more cautious at the time. If we do, we can reduce a lot of casualties. But...I don't plan to give them this time to think. The nails we have put in other slave teams. It's time to come in handy."

Ronales pondered for a moment, and then nodded: "I understand what you mean, Boss.... But if we do this, if we don't show up, would this cause them to be suspicious?"

"So when the time comes, I need to fan the flames." Maien continued, "When the time comes, people will pass some false information, and I will say that something on my side has been dragged down and temporarily unable to withdraw. Then...Jerba, Ronalds We are all with me. We are trying to capture a big guy. Klee, I will trouble you to run. Just take... these people. After this battle, they have not died yet, and their strength has improved somewhat."

Klee glanced at the dozens of people who survived. Only a few of these people showed signs of breaking through to the lower silver level, but more people were still at the level of bronze. Compared with the 30 or so backbones that Maien spent countless hours before, these people are naturally inferior, but after this battle, these people will soon be qualified for the ranks and positions of backbones. If they can really save After the ensuing storm, then their growth rate will also be very amazing.

This is the law of survival in the wilderness.

As long as you don't die, you can quickly transform and grow. The closer you are to the deep hinterland of the wilderness, the more so. Mai En's cruel training method was also learned from the big tribes in the first-class seats, but compared to the weaker physique of humans, the elimination rate was much higher.

"As long as they are tricked in, they can't help but not fight." Mai En's eyes turned sulking again, "As a temptation, turn around and take half of the wealth in our camp here as bait. ."

"Will this..." Klee was taken aback.

"If there is investment, there will be rewards." Ronalds immediately understood what Mann meant. "Those guys are people who don't see rabbits or scatter eagles. If there is no benefit, they will only think it is a trap. But. As long as the benefits are large enough, they will conduct the first round of screening first, and many people will surely die by that time.... After that, when they enter the final gate, they will probably be the second round of screening. Those who can survive. I'm afraid there are not many. We will still have the opportunity to get everything back then. Even..."

"They can even be swallowed!" Klee also woke up, with a fierce color flashing in his eyes, "In this way, not only can we be compensated for our losses before, but our gains will be even greater!"

"But I'm worried..." Ronalth glanced at Mann.

"Will the tribes in the Wildlands take advantage of our big shuffle to wipe out our locusts?" Mann saw Ronalth's worry and sneered, with indescribable contempt in his tone. "Now they are inside. I am in a mess! Although the Barbarian King Tedamir and Ashe's wedding have completely integrated the Barbarian King Tribe and the Bitter Winter Tribe, the overall strength is second only to the Lionheart King Tribe, the Eagle Tribe and the Great War Drum Tribe. There are three special seat tribes. However, the Lionheart King tribe and the Eagle tribe have recently broken out due to friction and conflict, and the tribes affiliated to them have been involved."

"If it's normal, then forget it, but now facing the pan-continental chamber of commerce alliance and neighboring kingdoms and empires, the Wild Council is anxious to stop the war between these two tribes. Instead, because of the tactics of the millennium covenant empire, We have completely fallen into civil strife....If this continues, the Wild Council will not be far from completely disbanding and splitting, so at this time, how can they have the energy and manpower to deal with us?"

Mann's eyes revealed a fanatical look. Whether it is Klee or Ronalds, it has been fortunate to have seen it several times before. And those few times, it was when Mann was holding the winning ticket, which means that when Mann showed such a look, they would firmly believe that Mann had completely grasped the key to victory.

"Even if they move fast, after the civil strife is over, they will have to deal with the ensuing wars between the great empire and the great kingdom. This period of time can just be the digestion time for us to annex other forces.... Wait until they finally have time. When we have the energy to deal

with us, maybe we have completely unified the forces of the slave hunting team in the entire wilderness, and then even those empires and big kingdoms will have to cooperate with us."

"No matter how you say..." At this point, Mai En's expression calmed down a bit, but there was still excitement in his eyes, "As long as we don't fail this time, then we can become all gray in the entire wild land. The co-owner of the region, let alone a steady stream of wealth, even in the human world that has not returned for many years, we can return as a victor!"

The beautiful blueprint for the future was portrayed more beautifully in Mann's mouth. At this moment, all the survivors standing next to Mann also became enthusiastic.

Even Klee has a fanatical expression.

Only Ronales, his face seemed very calm. Because with Mann, he has always played a role similar to that of a counselor. In many cases, all he needs to do is to help Mann perfect his whim and whimsical plan. It's like a strategy to kill everyone in one go this time. At least Ronalds is very clear that this plan is far from being as simple as Mann had imagined, because it is just that if you hide from the eyes of all other slave-catching forces, you can make them believe that Mann is really being held back by something else. Not being able to come to this dungeon to get a share of the pie is not an easy task.

can establish a huge slave-catching force in the deep belly of the wild land, and can also be directly wiped out by those big tribes for so many years, this is not just a strong one. This is also a very laborious task. After all, in addition to rooting here, they must also have sufficient financial resources. Without all this, it is naturally impossible to recruit other people to join.

Fighting wits and courage, this is the key to the survival of all slave hunting forces in the deep belly area of the Wild Lands.

After all, these slave trap forces need to guard against, in addition to the big tribes and people from the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce and those from the empires and great kingdoms, they also need to guard against slave trap forces like them. Having been able to live here for so long, which force was not established in the sea of blood in the corpse mountain, there are naturally a lot of enemies, not to mention that there are often situations where the same batch of goods will be looked at at the same time.

So, maybe the slave hunting teams in the outer area may still have the possibility of cooperation, but the slave hunting teams in the deep hinterland of the Wildlands will never have the possibility of cooperation. Because you never know, when your comrades who were fighting

together before will take a knife at you-especially for this kind of thing, Mai En is very skilled, almost every slightly larger slave hunting team in the Wildlands The forces have been hacked by Maine.

Therefore, Man's reputation is really not good.

This will undoubtedly increase the difficulty of the all-in-one plan proposed by Mann. After all, if he does not show up, other slave forces will definitely guard him.

only.

The blueprint drawn by Mann is indeed so attractive that Ronalth could not help but want to fight even if he knew the possibility of failure was great. Because as long as they succeed, they will become the first force to unify all the slave hunting teams in the deep belly region of the entire wilderness!

This sense of accomplishment of fame is the most attractive for a counselor like Ronalth.

Chapter 197: .Lost

The Black King was held tightly by Sean, and the strong sense of coercion finally subsided until it disappeared completely.

On the surface, the Black King is not much different except that it has more engravings than before. On the contrary, it even looks simpler. Of course, if the black paint is almost like a fire stick, it can be counted. Plain words. But after witnessing the Black King absorbing magic soul and dark energy just now, no one dared to treat this black long sword as an ordinary weapon.

And holding the Black King Sean, the aura exuding from his body is more vigorous and steady than ever.

If before, Xiao En gave people the feeling that he was more like a good person when he was not angry, then even if he is just standing now, Xiao En still has a mighty aura of watching the world. It's just that everyone doesn't know whether Sean has made a breakthrough after this war and

his temperament has changed, or that Sean, who is holding the Black King, is also absorbing the energy of the Black King.

But others are not clear, but Sean is very clear.

After possessing the magic soul, the black king feels heavier than before.

Specifically how much heavier, although Xiao En could not accurately tell, but the only thing he knew was that the weight of the Black King was held in his hand, which seemed very "appropriate". Because before that, as Sean's realm improved, the Black King was a little lighter when he was held by Sean. At that time, he had made some changes to the forging plan of the Black King in his mind, in order to let the Black King Can be more handy.

But now, Sean thinks that this shouldn't be necessary anymore.

He once heard that after the artifact is in the master, some adjustments and changes will be made according to the owner's mentality to meet the requirements of the holder for "feel". However, what Sean didn't expect was that the Black King was still just a semi-finished product. But he already possessed this attribute, which really surprised him.

But after the surprise, Sean was more excited.

Excitement about owning artifacts.

Even if this artifact is still a semi-finished product, it is about the corresponding forging completion plan. Sean had already planned it inwardly. What is lacking now. Probably it is some materials that are more difficult to collect. As long as they have these materials, Sean can immediately make the Black King come to the world as a divine tool, and this will probably be the first thing born from a mortal since the Age of Ashes. Artifact.

And beyond that, the benefits that Sean has gained are not limited to this.

He found that he was killing the Dread Knight and acquiring the Black King, he obtained another fragment of the law!

Now he is in the rule of the attribute column. Has been changed to [Unknown Law Fragment (2/????)]. Although it is not clear how many fragments this law is composed of, it also means that Sean is one step closer to the perfection of this law. Moreover, this is not just a step closer to Sean, but it gives Sean a more accurate direction on how to obtain fragments of the law to perfect this law.

To put it simply, it is killing.

It's just that this is not a simple killing in general, but the skill of putting oneself in an extremely dangerous death threat situation through high-speed combat. It is possible to comprehend this law. Based on the difficulty of comprehension of this law, Sean can roughly guess what the law he currently masters is about: it is nothing more than a law of time or space. However, judging from the effectiveness of the current field, it should be more time-oriented.

But after knowing this, Sean was not happy.

The reason is simple.

Whether it is time or space, it belongs to the upper law in the upper law, which is commonly known as the "bomber among the bombers". Laws like this are very difficult to comprehend. Even the time and space lord Tasero Archmage, known as one of the Seven Sages on the Marvel Continent, does not fully grasp the laws of time and space-of course, this It is also because the direction of Master Tasero's research is time and space, not just a certain aspect.

And the dual combination of the two superordinate laws of time and space is not the difficulty of one plus one or two times two. If it is to be calculated strictly, it must be the scale difficulty of ten times ten. Even in the game at the beginning, no player really mastered these two rules, even if they were exposed and used, it was just a superficial matter. After all, these two rules were too foul.

So, for Sean, it is extremely troublesome to collect such highly difficult rule fragments. And this also means that if he wants to reach the point where he can truly put it into use or even completely control it, Sean feels that it will be faster to find other rules.

Right now, in the wilderness, Sean suddenly remembered that there is a rule that suits him well.

Metal mastery.

"Sean!" An eager shout finally awakened the intoxicated Sean.

Sean turned his head, but found that Cecilia and others were all around him. Except for Cecilia, everyone else didn't dare to get too close, except partly because Sean's aura was too strong and intimidating, and on the other hand, the Nightmare Warhorse was treating other people at this time. It also showed a very strong hostility, so if he rashly approached, fighting might break out.

As for Cecilia dared to approach, it was because this girl had completely summoned Solomon's Eighteenth Flame, and she was still aiming at the Nightmare Warhorse.

The former princess of the Duchy of Lembel doesn't care if the Nightmare Warhorse is a rare creature. She only knows that if this stupid horse dares to prevent her from approaching Sean, then she will definitely cook the horse.

Fortunately, the Nightmare Warhorse has obvious scruples about Cecilia's Solomon's Eighteenth Flame. In addition, Harding and Rorty Kabas have faintly formed a target formation, so the Nightmare Warhorse also chooses to retreat slightly. No fighting broke out. Of course, on the other hand, it was also because Cecilia and others did not show obvious hostility. You must know that in the conscious judgment of hostility, the Nightmare Warhorse that already possesses very high wisdom can easily be judged.

While fighting, dark creatures have never been afraid.

"I'm fine." Sean stretched out his hand and patted Cecilia's face, then waved his hand to indicate that the others don't need to be too nervous, of course, he also reached out and patted the Nightmare Warhorse's neck. I calmed the nervous dark creature a little bit. After all, the previous combination of Harding and Rorty Kabas impressed this nightmare horse, "What about you? Are you okay?"

Everyone shook their heads slightly, but whether it was Hitley or Cecilia, their faces were a little pale. Especially Cecilia. The degree of paleness is higher than that of Hitley. After all, in the battle just now, Cecilia's consumption of magic power was not low at all. No matter how hard she controls, it is impossible to recover the consumed magic power in this environment where no supplement can be obtained.

This is like the pale flame of the fear knight.

"We must find a way out as soon as possible." Xiao En said in a deep voice, "I feel very exhausted. The walking on this road and the fighting in between. It is very likely that it is not as we feel, but it is possible. Several days have passed."

"I feel that way too." Harding nodded, and then said, "I feel like my body is rusty, but it's not the kind of long-term neglect of exercise, but... it's more like a good experience. A long journey for a long time without getting any rest. It's like..."

"It's as if we came from the underground world to the surface world." Rorty Kabas took Harding's words, his face also looked a little gloomy, and he glanced at the surrounding situation deeply. "You said, how many days have we passed here?"

"If it's only for one or two days. It won't make us feel like this. I'm afraid it will have...four or five days?" Sean hesitated for a moment, and then said, "As for this battle, even if you look at it. It seems to be only a short ten minutes or tens of minutes, but... I always feel that it should be a longer time."

"I don't know how long we have been here and how long we have played against the fear knight, but I only know that we must be here for more than four or five days." Cecilia suddenly interjected, and then stretched her finger. Take a look around, "Look at the surroundings."

Everyone glanced in the direction of Cecilia's fingers, and saw nothing except the empty ground. If there is anything to say, it is probably because the sky is darker and the earth looks more decadent, everything looks so messy and desolate. Of course, such a scene does not make people feel so graceful, but some are just bursts of irritability and heart palpitations.

"There is nothing." Roti Kabas said.

Everyone looked blank.

"It's just nothing."

In this case, if another person says it, then everyone will definitely think that they have been fooled. But watching Cecilia speak such words with a serious face, they don't feel that they are being fooled, but they feel that something has been ignored by them. After all, in this space, Cecilia can be regarded as a true The true authority, because even the loss of time and direction was discovered by her first.

"I don't understand." Sean felt that his head was filled with paste, and he was about to lose his ability to think, "What do you mean?"

"The fear knight was completely burned by your black fire and it can be explained, but..." Cecilia stretched her finger into the distance again, "What about the corpses of the ghouls we killed in the previous battle?... The ghouls This kind of entity undead creatures are not hatched undead creatures, nor are they incorporeal undead like ghosts. Their deaths will not just turn into a puddle of smelly water or dissipate completely, but now, look around?"

This time, everyone finally realized what they had overlooked.

The surrounding environment is incredibly clean!

The ghouls that appeared in dense piles before are still fresh in their memory, even if their sense of time has been completely chaotic, and they can't even accurately determine the flow of time, but after all, they haven't stayed too much here. For a long time, so after Cecilia's reminder, I can still remember it. So at this time, it was natural to understand that this wasteland was also incredibly clean. Why did all the ghoul corpses disappear?

Cecilia didn't say anything, but walked to a place.

Here, she has already made a clear mark before, so she won't admit it wrong.

"Dig this place." Cecilia said.

Rotti Kabas's spear blasted off a whole piece of land, leaving only a small hole.

"Too much effort." Cecilia gave Rorty Kabas a white. Then he ran to the piece of land that was picked up by Roti Kabas and instructed Hina to break up the piece of land.

Soon, everyone saw a severely decomposed body hidden in the scattered land.

This corpse is a bit like a human corpse, but its bones are obviously very deformed. In addition to Lanster, the people present were either very skilled in combat skills. Or it is the saint of the

Church of Life who has a deep knowledge of the human body like Hitley. So just a glance at the past, you already know that this corpse remains beyond the scope of human beings.

In this space, there is only one creature that meets this corpse shape standard.

Ghoul.

This is a highly decomposed corpse of a ghoul.

And on the surface, this rotting ghoul corpse looks more like it was dissolved by the digestive juice of some creature. Not only is it incomplete, but there are already obvious signs of ablation in many places, leaving only pale bones. .

"This level of decay..." Hitley's brows were frowned. As a member of the Church of Life. The extremely professional knowledge also gave her a certain right to speak here, "At least it's close to a month, right? Even considering that the land of this space is unusual, considering the nature of the bone plane, it is at least more than ten days. ...In other words, it has been more than ten days since our battle ended?"

"The worst, one week." Cecilia said.

The loss of the sense of time can make people completely lose the concept of time. Over time, the concept of time will be completely forgotten.

So is it one day, two days, ten days, twenty days? They have completely lost the standard of judgment. The only thing that can be distinguished is to judge with the corpse of the ghoul in front of you as the reference object, but this space is obviously somewhat abnormal, so even if it is used as a reference object to judge, it can only infer a rough idea. Is not accurate.

However, the most terrifying thing about the concept of losing time is not to forget the flow of time, but other sequelae that accompany it.

Includes the feeling of fasting.

"No wonder I feel so hungry. It turns out that we haven't eaten for so long." Roti Kabas said with a strange expression, "If it weren't for your reminders, wouldn't we have forgotten to eat? That's when the time comes. If fighting breaks out again..."

Speaking of this, Rorty Kabas no longer dared to think about it, and the others were also silent.

Although the instinctive behavior of completely forgetting to eat is a bit exaggerated, it is basically the same, that is, it will completely forget the specific eating time. The reason why creatures feel hungry is already an alarm response of the body. Waiting to eat when they are hungry will naturally be a big trouble for everyone's physical recovery. After all, this space is very insecure, and no one can be sure when the battle will break out.

"Let's mark along the way and move in one direction." Sean sighed. "Now we should be glad that we are not in the Lost Lands. The woods here will not move. Otherwise, we would even make a mark. To no avail... But before that, let's eat first, taking advantage of the rare rest time now."

Just after Sean took out the food from the storage space, the Nightmare Warhorse suddenly bit Sean's sleeve.

"Do you want to eat too?" Sean was taken aback, and then handed a piece of food to the Nightmare Warhorse.

However, the Nightmare Warhorse suddenly rattled its nose, then arched Sean's body and pulled Sean's sleeves back several steps.

"What do you want this guy?" Harding frowned slightly.

Cecilia's eyes suddenly lit up: "It means you want you to follow it.... This nightmare has always lived in this space, and it doesn't seem to be lost. Maybe... ..."

Speaking of this, everyone's eyes are bright, as if seeing the fire of hope burning again.

Chapter 198: .Leaving the Distorted Space

In this completely dead space, the sky will always be low and dull, and the earth will always be barren and decadent.

No one knows what time it is now.

Xiao En and others just kept walking behind the Nightmare Warhorse, but they didn't know how long they had walked. Harding thought it might have been several hours, but Rorty Kabas thought it might have been several days, but Sean thought it was probably only a day, and everyone was completely lost in the flow of time. There is no way to know when it is already.

And this situation is still getting worse. If they can't leave this space, eventually even their own consciousness will be completely lost, and they will live and die with this space.

If you want to say that you still have the last knowledge of the flow of time, then it is probably Cecilia.

It's just that when Cecilia said, "Does time still have meaning for us now?", everyone stopped worrying about the flow of time. Because for them, the flow of time has really lost its meaning, as long as they do not lose each other, then any other problems will not be a problem. As for the diet problem, they all got a unified solution: they used Cecilia's sense of time flow as the standard, as long as Cecilia felt hungry, then they would eat.

That's it.

After all the problems were solved in a unified way, the speed of Xiao En and others was obviously improved.

It's just that the only thing they are not sure about is where the Nightmare Warhorse intends to take them. But in this space, the only thing they can do is to follow behind the Nightmare Warhorse. Of course, this road is not necessarily so peaceful. From time to time, you will still encounter some undead creatures, but it is no longer limited to the ghouls, and other species have also begun to appear.

Low-level undead creatures such as walking dead, zombies, and zombies. There are even ghosts, ghosts, and other undead creatures.

However, there are no longer high-level undead creatures such as fear knights.

So for Xiao En and others, except for the spirit-shaped undead creatures that caused everyone to spend a little time, the others were not threatening.

Without the concept of time flow, Sean and others are numb to everything they encounter in this space. In their memory, apart from fighting, they are eating and driving. This behavior is repeated almost every moment. The magic and supernatural power that Cecilia and Hitley retained naturally became less and less in such battles, so that they had basically lost their fighting ability in the later stages.

It's not that both of them have completely consumed their magic and divine power, but Shaun forbids them to continue to use magic and divine arts, so that they can retain the final self-protection ability. If Hitley's divine power is exhausted, it will be exhausted at best and unable to continue to perform healing magic, but if Cecilia's magical power is exhausted. The accompanying migraine can cause other problems. And if you have such a headache for a long time, it will not be of any benefit to the magician.

Continuously fighting, eating, and rushing are still repeated. I don't know how long it has passed. In the vision of Xiao En and others, a broken ruin finally appeared.

The appearance of this ruin made everyone instantly shine.

Because they are really tired of seeing all kinds of cracked ground, gloomy sky and dead woods, and of course there are various low-level undead creatures everywhere. At this time, seeing such a piece of ruins appearing is also worthy of surprise for them. After all, you can finally see a different scenery.

It's just that even if it seemed to be a very surging surprise in the heart, everyone did not act hastily.

None of them are newcomers who are just starting an adventure. Although the loss of the sense of time and direction makes them very uncomfortable, it can even be said that it causes a great burden and suppression on their spirit, but this problem does not cause their mental breakdown. Therefore, everyone will naturally not be like those newcomers who have just begun to take risks. After seeing the wasteland, they will be excited to see such a ruin. Who knows if there is any hidden threat.

Everyone approached the ruins cautiously, and even put on a vigilant battle formation.

The original appearance of this ruin should probably be a courtyard or something.

The arches that should have been exquisite have completely collapsed, leaving only a few stones that are still faintly recognizable. There should have been many sculptures in the courtyard, but now there are only some abutments that have not been completely weathered. As for the sculptures above, they have long been weathered and corroded into shape. In addition, it can be recognized that it should be the courtyard, which has a large number of collapsed stone pillars and stone walls. Of course, it is also very weathered, and many places are completely turned into dust with just a touch.

Cecilia checked the surrounding situation, and finally said in a deep voice: "Here...should be the center of the main building garden."

"So, are we able to leave here?" There was joy on Roty Kabas' face. He really stayed in this silent space for too long, and it almost made him feel like he was about to rust. "Where is the exit?"

"It's not that simple." Cecilia shook her head. "This is the center of the main building garden, but since there are no traces of magical fluctuations, it is not a simple matter for us to find an exit....Lanster, Do you know how to get out of here?"

All eyes turned to Lanster.

But Lanster was also at a loss: "I, I am not very clear, I..."

"Well, although I didn't have any expectations, I was a little bit disappointed to hear you admit it so bluntly." Cecilia shrugged, but her expression was not at all disappointed. It looks like, "How did you discover the entrance to this secret space before?"

"I, I found it according to the blueprint." Lanster said, "According to the elders, as long as I get close to a certain distance, a secret space like this can be automatically opened.... That's how the entrance was opened before. , I... I didn't do anything."

Hearing Lanster's words, Sean and others looked helpless. Although I know that the mermaid tribe is the representative race of the dumb and cute, but like Lanster dumb and cute to this level. It's really rare, at least it's obviously different from the legends about the mermaid tribe that other people have heard. Of course, Sean didn't see many mermaid people in the game at the beginning,

and even if he saw him, he was the player's attendant, so he didn't have time to say hello after the battle.

at this time. The nightmare war horse that had been leading everyone forward suddenly made a neighing sound. He even stood up directly, appearing unusually panicked.

Sean and others reacted very quickly, almost seeing the abnormal reaction of the Nightmare Warhorse, they immediately protected Cecilia and Hitley in the middle, and the others surrounded them in a circular array. After confirming that Hitley and Cecilia were protected, Sean reached out and patted the Nightmare Warhorse, trying to calm its panic and restlessness.

"Cough... very... long... cough cough... live... human..." a very peculiar hoarse voice. Suddenly sounded.

But with the sound of this sound. It was not the owner of the voice that appeared, but dozens of hands suddenly broke out around Xiao En and the others. The hands that broke out of the ground quickly pressed the ground, and then strongly supported the whole body to crawl out from the ground. Their speed was very fast, and their movements were very neat, and it was too late for Xiao En and others to take advantage of these corpses. Eliminate it before crawling out of the ground.

When the corpse that broke out of the ground stood in front of everyone in the twenty or so years, the faces of Xiao En and others became even more ugly.

Necromancer.

The infantry-type advanced body of the black warrior, the sixth-order undead creature. The individual combat effectiveness is stronger than that of the same Tier VI skeletal monster. Because they have sharper weapons and harder armor, and unless they can kill them in one shot. Otherwise, the untiring and immortal nature of the Necromancer is enough to make any of their enemies collapse. It is precisely because of this that among the many Tier 6 undead creatures, the combat effectiveness of the necromancer is also ranked higher. Even in some single-on-one combat situations, the necromancer can defeat the black knight.

At this time, surrounded by twenty necromancers, Xiao En and others did not dare to act rashly.

It's not that they can't completely wipe out these necromantic warriors, but once they start an attack first, then it is very likely that these necromantic warriors will have the opportunity to attack

Cecilia and Hitley. And if they are passively defending, then they will be very tricky to solve, and it may even be necessary for Cecilia to use the last remaining magic power to fight.

"Don't move." Sean said in a deep voice.

"Why?" Rorty Kabas was puzzled.

"Necromancers cannot be formed by natural evolution." Cecilia opened the mouth to explain for Sean, "Among the undead creatures, the natural evolution route of the black warrior is the only route of the black knight. So any necromancer appears. They are all transformed by necromancers or liches, which means they can only be man-made products.... If it is a lich who intercepts us, I think we can surrender."

Lich, in the game is the existence of the twelfth level, which means that all liches are legendary powerhouses.

With the strength of Sean and others, even if they were just facing a Lich who had been trapped here for countless years and almost lost all of their mana, they could not easily defeat them. Because the lich itself is immortal, no matter how severe the trauma and devastating attack, they can only temporarily lose their mobility. If you want to kill the lich, you must destroy the phylogeny, otherwise everything is in vain. .

"I think we might be able to talk." Xiao En scanned the surroundings and did not find the person who had just spoken out, but he knew very well that since the other party had spoken, then he could communicate, at least not like facing Like the fear knight, there is no way to communicate and can only do it, "If you want to leave here, then our purpose is the same."

There was silence.

Everyone looked at each other, but they could feel the heavy pressure in each other's eyes. After all, they were likely to be an undead creature with intelligence and communication-if it were a lich. Of course, if it is a Necromancer, he can still manipulate twenty Necromancers so far, and his strength cannot be underestimated, so if not necessary, Sean does not want to fight.

Because this is destined to be a fierce battle.

"No, sorry..." There was silence for a moment, and the atmosphere was almost suppressed enough to make ordinary people crazy. Finally another voice sounded, "Here, for a long time...no, living people...appeared. So, I have been for a long time. There has been no communication."

The sound still seemed a bit sluggish and unsmooth at first. But soon, the sound became smooth. However, what really cares about Sean and others is not the speed of the voice's language recovery, but the information revealed in this tone shows that this person is indeed not hostile to Sean and others, and there is still Very strong tendency to communicate.

This may be a rare piece of good news for Sean and others.

Because it also means that they can avoid a fierce battle by negotiating.

"Excuse me, are you..."

"Me?" After a word is issued. The owner of the voice fell silent again.

It's been a long while-for everyone who has completely lost their sense of time. This is likely to be ten seconds or ten minutes, or even several days-and then they finally heard the owner of the voice say: "Forget about it. ...time, it's too long. I can ask. Ask, is it time now?"

"...Are you... asking about the age?"

Xiao En originally wanted to use the honorific title, but he found that this distorted space caused everyone to lose their sense of time and direction. So it's hard to say whether the other party also feels old because of the loss of time. If that's the case, then Sean's honorific name would make people laugh. So after a little hesitation, Sean still didn't use the honorific title.

"The age... is it?"

"It may be 1876 in the mainland calendar..."

"Maybe?" The other party's tone was a little confused.

"Our sense of time has been completely lost. So we don't know how long we stayed in this place." Xiao En replied, "But when we entered this space, it was the end of May 1876 in the continental calendar."

"Mainland calendar?" The owner of the mysterious voice fell silent again, but this time he spoke quickly again: "It seems that I should have stayed here for a long, long time, so long that I have forgotten a lot of things. Memories...So, the mermaid empire has been destroyed?"

This time, Sean could hear that the other party was a person who had existed since the era of the Mermaid Empire, and whether it was the old Mermaid Empire or the new Mermaid Empire in the later Ash Age, it was enough to prove that this person had lived for tens of thousands of years. And if the person who can live so long is not a lich, Sean will cut off his head: "Even the Atlantis Empire has been destroyed for a long time. Now...the surface is dominated by humans, and others. Race areas are restricted."

"Human." When the voice's owner spoke of this term, he was obviously a little stranger.

But this time, the other party did not continue to hide, but finally walked out of the shadow of a stone pillar. Xiao En and others noticed that the opponent's mage robes were already very tattered, and they could even see the bones in the tattered robes. Such existence was undoubtedly a lich.

Because if it is a necromancer or a necromancer, at least their bodies are still flesh and blood. And if it is a skeleton mage or a bone mage, then it is impossible for them to have the capital to transform the necromancer, because the bone mage is a lower-level existence than the necromancer, so let alone transformation, even manipulation It's totally impossible.

A real lich.

Sean and others swallowed.

"I have no malice against you." The lich seemed to feel the mood swings of Sean and others, and then said, "My memory is chaotic now, and many things have been forgotten by me.... Probably, it was me. At the beginning, in order to preserve the knowledge about the mage as much as possible, I deleted all the irrelevant memories during the transformation, so now I neither remember who I am, nor completely forget what era I am from. But...I still remember. , My pre-conversion status."

Speaking of this, the lich laughed out of Jie Jie, probably trying to show his humor, but no matter how you listened to it, it was obviously terrifying: "I am a human being."

Xiao En and others echoed with a few smiles.

"Akas is a gadget I made. I stuffed all the souls that could be captured nearby. Now that even the mount of Akas is with you, then it proves that Akas is dead. "The lich didn't mind the reaction of Sean and others, and asked directly, "But you can rest assured that I don't plan to conduct any strange experiments on you. I didn't plan to come out, but I listened. When you said that you have a way to leave, I was anxious for a while and called other servants to intercept you. I apologize for that."

Speaking of this, the lich actually bowed slightly and performed an old noble courtesy of apology to Sean and the others.

Sean is really curious, why does this lich treat his identity as a useless amnestic, but instead retains the etiquette of these ancient nobles? At least in Sean's view, if he was allowed to choose, he would definitely choose to forget these noble etiquettes and would not forget his identity. However, it is naturally impossible for him to ask the lich in front of him about this kind of thing, especially since it does not look weak at all. In Sean's true eyes, the dark energy emitted by this lich is black before. Ten times more than when the king absorbs!

"Sorry, it's us." Sean said politely.

"No, no, it's my fault. Akas's matter is another matter, but it's really my problem to scare you guys." The lich said, "And I also know that I am who I am now., I don't have a good reputation in the outside world. It's just that I've been trapped here for a long time. I don't know how I live until now, so I desperately want to leave. I hope you can take it with you when you leave here. Get on me."

While saying so, the lich also waved a little, when even a necromancer turned and left, and then soon dragged a big bag over.

said it was a pocket, rather it was a cloth bag that was torn apart by a mage's robe and then laid out flat. However, looking at the heavy appearance of this cloth bag, it is obvious that there are a lot of things in it, and things that can make a lich think of collection value, no matter how you look at it, it is impossible to escape the ranks of "treasures".

"These things are regarded as the fright I caused you and my travel expenses to leave here." The Lich ordered the necromancer to open the cloth bag, and the jewels radiating from the cloth bag

blinded Xiao. En's titanium alloy dog eye, "If you still feel uneasy, I can sign an ancient mage blood contract with your mage friend to ensure that I will not cause any harm to you after I leave."

"I agree." Xiao En nodded without hesitation, "However, the content of the blood contract must be drawn up by me."

"Yes." This time, the lich nodded without hesitation when it was its turn.

Seeing Sean and the lich's effort to reach an agreement with a few words, everyone looked at Sean with horror. In the entire history of Marvel Continent, Shaun is the only one who dared to negotiate with the Lich and extract wealth from the Lich, right?

However, Cecilia's reaction was different, she just yawned lazily.

Think that Sean not only fooled the madmen of the Peace Association, smashed the devil's place, but also killed the great figures of the Millennium Covenant Empire, and even the goddess of life dared to pit it. Now it's just a lich who has never done a game. Cecilia was not shocked by the choice of negotiation. On the contrary, she looked at the lich with some sympathy. After all, she had gone through so many things with Sean, and she wouldn't know Sean's temperament.

As long as he makes the rules, then it is tantamount to letting Sean make the rules of the game. The rules of the game set by Sean must be followed even by gods, let alone just a lich. At this moment, Cecilia was wondering how much blood Sean was going to let this Lich shed. As for whether the person signing the blood contract was herself, Cecilia didn't care at all, because she knew that Sean would never cheat her.

Chapter 199: .The Details of the Old Lich

In the dungeon of the Water Demon Vault, almost all areas have been thoroughly explored. Anything that can be removed and taken away has already been taken down and taken away. Almost all races, except humans themselves, compare humans to locusts. This is not unreasonable. At least just looking at the situation in the dungeon of the Water Demon Vault at this time is almost like ruins, you can draw such a conclusion.

At this time, in the energy room located in the magic center, a black mirror wall suddenly produced a wave of ripples.

The ripples were very slight at first, but soon became abnormally violent, just as if there was something giant breaking through the water under the calm lake. When the ripples spread over almost the entire wall, there was a slight cracking sound in the space, as if a side of glass was suddenly smashed by someone.

Immediately afterwards, a hand stretched out abruptly on the rippling wall.

Then the head and half of the body.

Judging from the heavy armor on the head armor and the exposed half of the body, this person is obviously still very cautious.

After observing the surrounding situation and making sure that there were no enemies, the person retreated into the ripples on the wall, and after a short while, he walked out of the wall again.

This person is wearing a black and red heavy armor. The style of the heavy armor is not the style of military heavy armor, but with a strong personal touch. However, although this set of heavy armor does not look very hideous, it is only accompanied by his every move when worn on this person, but it has a majestic and awe-inspiring aura. Only where he stood, it seemed that the space had become frozen, and the strong aura almost raged around him like a gang wind.

This peculiar phenomenon caused this person to let out a whisper.

Immediately afterwards, the heavy armor began to dissolve from his body.

This kind of dissolution looks strangely strange, because the heavy armor is not melted into iron and strays. Instead, it ablated little by little, and then was absorbed by its body instead.

The person under the heavy armor is naturally Harding.

At this time, his face looked a little weird. After the armor disappeared completely, he even stretched out his hands and moved a little. He even stretched out his hands and kicked his legs. And with Harding's move. The awe-inspiring aura around him was finally beginning to dissipate gradually, but his temperament was obviously solidified, which was obviously a manifestation of greatly improved strength.

After Harding breathed slightly, he walked out of the mirror wall again.

Rotti Kabas.

Just like Harding's first appearance, when Rorty Kabas walked out of the wall, his aura also appeared unusually strong. Even in Harding's eyes. He can see that the light within a one-meter radius of Rorty Kabas's side is obviously slightly darker than the surrounding brightness. It was as if a bowl was buckled upside down on his body, and inside and outside the bowl there was a feeling of a different world.

field!

Hading's expression stunned.

At this moment, Harding knew that the gains they gained in that strange space were probably not just the things that Sean got. At the very least, all of them have got a very obvious improvement in their own strength. For example, Rorty Kabas has obviously come into contact with the legal barriers, because he has begun to have a strong field on his body, which is the prerequisite for the formation of the field.

As for Harding himself. The increase in his strength is that his physical body has become stronger, and he has touched the standard boundaries of the sanctuary powerhouse.

Harding guesses. This is most likely because everyone walks on a different path, so the gains and strength gains obtained in that distorted space are also different.

After Roty Kabas came out, it was Hina, then Cecilia and Hitley, followed by Sean, Lanster, and finally the lich who had forgotten his name. .

Just as Harding guessed, when everyone walked out of the wall, their strength was much stronger than when they first entered the distortion space. So that when each of them first came out, they had various visions because they could not control their own power, but fortunately they did not cause any damage to the surrounding chemical environment, nor did they endanger the others. people.

Of course, because each person takes a different path, each person's strength improvement is also different.

Like Cecilia, her magic and mental power are obviously stronger, and she can basically feel an invisible mental pressure just by facing her eyes. The magicians of the sanctuary powerhouse level, the reason why they have such a terrible aura is that their spiritual power is already strong enough to invisibly hurt people, as long as Cecilia makes this spiritual power a little more refined For a moment, then she is bound to break through the sanctuary in one fell swoop.

And Hitley, Hina, and Lanster all have different strength gains, such as more pure divine power, more powerful body, and so on. But compared to Cecilia's growth, the strength of these people has not increased too much. Perhaps this is also related to the strength of Hina and Lanster. As for Hitley, as the chief saint of the Church of Life, as long as she continues to maintain a devout belief in the goddess of life, it will only be a matter of time before she breaks into the sanctuary, just like Xuefanio.

But after the old lich walked out of the wall, all this was not over yet.

The nightmare warhorse came out immediately after him, but as soon as this guy came out, he ran to Sean's side as soon as he came out, looking like he could not get away from the lich as far as possible. Seeing the look of the nightmare war horse, the old lich just laughed a few times, and didn't say anything, but with its subsequent actions, everyone felt scalp numb.

One by one, the necromantic warriors walked out from the wall in a line, and then walked to the middle of the square to line up. The endless stream of necromantic warriors quickly surpassed the number of twenty, and then in the stunned expressions of Xiao En and others, the number of these necromantic warriors quickly exceeded one hundred, five hundred, and one thousand. When this huge energy room was almost completely occupied by necromantic warriors, no necromantic warriors finally walked out of the wall.

At this time, Xiao En and others knew that the twenty necromancers they had seen before were just the tip of the iceberg! If at that time they really choose to fight against this lich, maybe even if they are exhausted, they will not be able to destroy the army of necromantic warriors, right?

Just looking at the square in front of you, I'm afraid these necromantic warriors will have at least three thousand in number.

A legion composed of necromantic warriors of Tier VI. Its combat effectiveness is equivalent to the level of a five-level army. If you take into account the characteristics of the undead army and

the fact that the necromancers are not afraid of death and are not afraid of serious injuries, at least four times the number of necromancers can eliminate such an army.

But, as everyone knows, a powerful Necromancer can't have only one army legion, let alone a Lich in front of him.

whispered with the spell of the old lich. A huge fuchsia magic circle soon appeared at the feet of the Necromancer Legion. Then all the necromantic warriors disappeared in front of everyone one by one at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"In that space, I was idle and bored before, so I made a batch of gadgets, but because there is no bone plane connected there, I really can't send all these gadgets over." The old lich saw Sean. Waiting for the person's appearance, and then began to explain, "But now. I finally got rid of this bondage. I really want to thank you all."

"No...you're welcome." Sean's expression looked a little stiff.

Because at this moment, he suddenly had the illusion that he seemed to have released some incredible monster.

After all the necromancers disappeared, new undead creatures finally appeared in the wall.

This is an undead creature with heavy armor all over its body. The breath emanating from its body is exceptionally awe-inspiring, and there is even an icy breath that is close to severe winter. Its height is probably a little over two meters, and it drags a black iron slasher with its right hand. When it walks out of the wall like this, it looks like a commander.

Almost everyone. When this undead creature appeared, it couldn't help but shudder.

And Sean's facial muscles twitched slightly.

Necromancer.

Commander-type undead creatures. The high-level evolution of the black warrior, only the most powerful black warrior with sufficient mental power and willpower can be born as a necromantic general. Because the necromancer is a Tier VI necromancer, but in fact this kind of

necromancer is an artificial creation. The manufacturing process is to erase the consciousness of the black warrior. Therefore, the necromancer is an unconscious creature without self-consciousness.

The Bone Plane is a plane full of wars everywhere. If this old lich does not personally go to the Bone Plane and command his legion, then it is very likely that the necromantic warrior he deposited on the Bone Plane will eventually end. It was captured by other undead princes. Therefore, it is naturally necessary to arrange a commander for this necromancer legion, at least to ensure that when the old lich is not on the plane of bones, his necromancer legion will not be taken by other high-level undead.

Seeing the appearance of this necromantic general, Sean can be sure that this old lich might have been preparing to leave that distortion space a long time ago, otherwise, there would be no necromantic warrior with a whole army of troops. And this is obviously the Necromancer who was specially prepared to prevent his undead army from being captured.

And this Necromancer is not one, but three!

Although Necromancers are only Tier 7 undead creatures, as commander-type undead creatures, when they have a sufficient number of undead creatures under them, their combat power is more powerful than Tier 8 fear knights. After all, the relationship between the two is like the relationship between the generals and the strong in the human world. One is good at wielding troops and the other is good at fighting alone.

Each necromancer can command five thousand lower-level undead creatures at the largest scale.

The size of the Necromancer Legion just now was only about three thousand. It was completely enough to only need a Necromancer.

But at this time, there are three necromantic generals, which means that this old lich actually hides three undead legions in that twisted space! If this is the case, then only relying on this undead force, let alone lay a stable development site on the plane of bones, even in the human kingdom, the third-rate kingdoms and those relatively small-scale principalities, none of them can stop them. The invasion of this old lich.

Even if it is Shaun's Void Principality, even if it can really stop this Lich's army attack, the price it needs to pay is extremely painful. At least part of the army is completely annihilated, and there is no need to think about it.

As if seeing the concerns in the eyes of Sean and others, the old lich smiled: "Don't worry, I am not interested in your human kingdom..." At this point, he seemed to feel that what he said did not seem to be true. Too accurate, so he changed his words and added: "At least, I don't have any interest for the time being."

Chapter 200: . Announcement of the Liberation of the Old Lich

Sean had no plans to take the words that the old lich said.

He knew that creatures like liches would rarely show up under the eyes of the world, after all, their existence belonged to the "sin" side. There have been many killings caused by liches and necromancers in history, and even the undead legions have rioted many times. Therefore, in the eyes of many churches, liches and necromancers are not as harmful as the appearance of demons and demons. , Is also second only to the abomination of these two.

Most liches will choose to find a place to hide.

Of course, the safest place is naturally the bone plane.

Just wanting to establish a portal to the bone plane is not an easy task. This old lich can teleport all his subordinates over, because this is actually a reverse use of summoning magic. After all, these undead creatures have a spiritual connection with it, and this connection is also summoned by the summoning magic. The summoned creatures that came out were the same, so teleporting them to the plane of bones was a way of lightening the burden for this old lich.

At least, in the real eyes of Sean, after the old lich teleported so many undead creatures to the plane of bones, its aura became obviously stronger.

But this kind of power does not mean that it can teleport itself to the plane of bones.

So if the old lich wants to go to the Bone Plane, then it has only two ways: the first is to build a portal to the Bone Plane by itself; the second is to directly tear the space barrier of the Bone Plane. However, no matter which method is used, a prerequisite is required, and that is to have the spatial coordinates of the Bone Plane-being able to teleport undead creatures to the Bone Plane does not mean that the old lich has the spatial coordinates of the Bone Plane.

Moreover, if the second method is undesirable, not many people are willing to try it.

Because tearing apart the plane barrier is equivalent to looking for a plane channel-of course, if you have space coordinates, then you have to build a plane channel yourself, but there is no difference between the two. After all, this approach is not like the fixed-point teleportation of a portal. The magic power generated by the magic circle can protect the teleporter, so those who want to create a teleportation channel can only use their own power to deal with the attack from the void storm.

Many plane travelers who explored new planes died in the void because they could not withstand the endless void storm attack.

It is necessary to know that someone as strong as Andrew is unwilling to tear open the plane barrier to travel on the plane. This is not without reason.

is also because of this. Therefore, as long as this old lich does not return to the plane of bones for a day, the conflict between it and the major empires and kingdoms on the Marvel Continent will be impossible to avoid. Not to mention that it may be caused by some whim of the old lich. It is only the **** of dawn and the **** of justice, such as extremely justice gods, once they discover the existence of the old lich. It's definitely an endless situation.

Shaun clearly remembered that in the game, when the big boss behind the book association appeared, almost instantly all the gods who could be connected with justice belonged to the church. Immediately became a feud relationship with this organization. It was only due to the fact that the Lich didn't like fighting very much. Therefore, the war that affected most of the Western Continent was controlled in a small scale at that time. Later, it was because of the forcible intervention and mediation of the floating library and the Peace Association that the war ended.

It's just that the relationship between those churches and the scroll association is impossible to revert back to friendly, even neutrality.

Right now, Sean glanced at this old lich, probably from the same era as the big boss behind the Scrolls Association. He didn't think this old lich would be beaten and not fight back like the old Lich of the Scrolls Association. I'm afraid that as long as someone dares to provoke him, he will use the crowd tactics to teach the other person to be a man.

At this moment. Sean really regretted releasing the old lich.

Just, he was stopped by this lich. There really is no choice. What's more, in the previous negotiations and signing the mage's blood contract, Sean has made a lot of profits. Just the pile of treasures given by this old lich is enough to enable Sean to completely restore the Void Principality in a short time. The vitality caused by the war is greatly injured, and there will be some surplus. Even because of this windfall, even if Sean's negotiation with the big tribes fails, he will not feel distressed because of this, and if he succeeds by chance, it will be an immeasurable amount. wealth.

So anyway, Sean had no plans to turn his face with the lich.

At least, before the old lich threatened and hindered his plan.

As for Sean's silence, the old lich did not continue to say anything. It was still commanding its undead army to appear one after another.

After three necromantic generals appeared one after another and were teleported away, all cavalry troops appeared immediately.

Bone Cavalry.

If there are light cavalry and heavy cavalry in the undead army, then the bone cavalry belongs to the ranks of the light cavalry. They are the advanced level of the Skeleton Cavalry. The rank is only the fifth rank. They have the same rank as the black warrior, but their strength is much inferior to the black warrior. At least in the case of one-on-one combat, a black warrior It is not a problem for the samurai to single out two or three skeletal cavalry.

After all, it's just cavalry.

But if you talk about group battles, as long as there are twice as many bone cavalry as the black warriors, then the basic battle result is that the black warriors are completely wiped out. However, the true strategic significance of the bone cavalry does not lie in deadly combat, and even the cutting of the enemy's formation does not allow the bone cavalry to attack. Their true and greatest strategic value lies in tireless long-distance raids and harassment.

Using the army of necromancers as the main force, supplemented by the raids and harassment of the skeletal cavalry, this is the most classic match of the war of the necromancer.

Sean quickly compared the armaments of the Void Principality in his mind. As a result, his face turned pale and his forehead was slightly sweaty. If it were just the army of necromantic warriors, Sean's current void duchy would still be able to block it, and at most he would suffer a bit more damage, but at least it would be possible to fight for all the undead forces of the lich and there would be no surplus.

But if you add this skeletal cavalry with a size of about two thousand horses, Sean finds that it is impossible to block it with the current Void Duchy.

Don't look at the Necromancer and the Skeletal Cavalry combined with only five thousand troops.

But count the characteristics of undead creatures. This is actually a quasi-level six corps with a size of 3,000 and a fifth-level corps with a size of 2,000.

Unless Shaun's three Tier 4 regiments are all at full level, and if the other armies that William is integrating do not have stage fright, then it may be possible to completely eliminate them in the first war. Two legions. You know, the undead wars launched by the lich, if it is impossible to completely eliminate all the undead forces in a war. Then the Lich's undead army will fight more and more.

Watching two thousand skeletal cavalry were also teleported away. Shaun glanced at the wall that was still shaking.

Don't think about it, he also knows what the third undead army is.

When a new round of undead creatures came out of the wall, Sean knew that his guess was correct.

A whole thousand bone mage.

As a reinforcement of the skeleton mage, the skeleton mage, like the bone cavalry and the black warrior, are all Tier 5 undead creatures. However, compared with the skeleton mage with only Tier 3, the bone mage masters as many as ten kinds of undead magic, including bone summoning, dark corrosion, revenant healing, corpse explosion, bone enhancement, bone combination and other powerful magic.

It is said that on the battlefield, a bone mage can summon about fifty skeleton soldiers or walking corpses through bone summons. certainly. If there are enough corpses on the battlefield. Then the bone mage can also summon Tier 2 zombies and skeleton warriors through the combination of bones, but the number of controls will be drastically reduced from 50 to 30; and if necessary, it can even become Tier 3 zombies, Skeleton warriors exist, but the number of manipulations will be reduced to ten.

As for the more advanced, such as Tier 4 Skeleton Cavalry, Ghouls, and Skeleton Warriors, more corpses are needed to be combined, but the number of manipulations will be reduced to about five.

A battlefield with a skeleton mage, the tactics of the Undead Army have also become diversified. Especially the true commander of this undead army is still a lich. According to different occasions, it can completely control these bone mage to meet its different battlefield needs: for example, when a large amount of cannon fodder is needed. Only these thousand bone mages can produce fifty thousand skeleton soldiers, walking corpses or thirty thousand craftsmen and skeleton warriors; and if a certain number of warfare forces are required, it can also be converted into a scale of ten thousand. Zombies, bone warriors, etc.; as for the more advanced Tier 4 undead creatures, this is another Tier 4 army.

Bone Cavalry, Bone Mage, Necromancer.

As long as the lich is willing, he can start a war of undead invasion on the Marvel Continent. Having prepared so many troops, but said he didn't have any interest in Miracle Continent, Xiao En didn't believe that he was killed. Only at this time the lich said he wasn't interested, and Sean couldn't ask too much. After all, the two sides are only a temporary cooperative relationship. After leaving here, the two sides will have nothing to do with each other.

"Is it all over?" Sean asked.

"It's almost done." The old lich nodded, and then waved his hand. Within the wall, five undead creatures, all two meters tall, all wrapped in heavy armor, radiated from their bodies. The momentum is actually not weaker than the Necromancer General, "It's over now."

"Dead Guard!" Sean said silently.

"Oh, you are quite eye-sighted." The old Lich's voice was a little more approving, "But it's a pity that I didn't find a suitable mount.... But don't worry, these dead soul guards are all caught by me. Wipe away the will."

When the Nightmare Warhorse saw these dead soul guards, it obviously took a few steps backwards.

can make the seventh-order dark creatures feel fear, which is not a simple matter.

"What is the Guardian of the Dead?" Roty Kabas asked quietly.

"The undead creatures of Tier 7, the loyal personal guards of the Lich, have no self-will, but have soul and consciousness. As long as they are given a suitable matching mount, they can immediately transform into a fear knight." Cecilia said softly. Explained, "...It's the fear knight that we worked so hard to solve before."

Hearing what Cecilia said, Rorty Kabas took a breath.

"But we are in the material world now, so these fear knights are not as difficult to deal with as before, but you still have to be careful." Seeing the appearance of Rorty Kabas and Hina, Cecilia reminded again. "But this lich is really not easy.... After manipulating so many undead creatures, it can actually manipulate five soul guards. It is probably much stronger than we thought."

"I always feel that we seem to have put something incredible." Harding sighed, her voice full of helplessness.

"You're not the only one who thinks that." Sean also whispered, "But that's the end of the matter, it's useless to say more....Anyway, it can't hurt us now. So we still take advantage of this. Hurry up and finish exploring this dungeon."

"If I leave after that..."

"You go first." Sean's attention was still on the old lich.

At this time, the old lich is sending the Revenant Guards back to the Bone Plane one by one, but it has made a mark on its body. These marks allow it to directly send these Revenant Guards when necessary. Summoned out without the need to summon a magic circle. In terms of magic concept, this kind of summoning is equivalent to instant magic. Once activated, the dead soul guard will

immediately appear next to this old lich. Of course, the price is that it must continue to give these dead soul guards a steady stream of spirits. Support.

But with the strength of the old lich, I am afraid this is not a problem at all.

Xiao En and others ignored what the old lich was still rubbing behind, but walked towards the main entrance of the hall first.

The old lich glanced at the back of Xiao En and the others, and then it suddenly stretched out its index finger, and a faint black flame suddenly appeared above the index finger. Almost at the moment when the black flame came out, the surrounding temperature dropped several degrees in an instant. On the ground, you could even see that white frost had been quietly covered, and the cold breath was raging around like a violent wind, but it was weird. All this is silent.

After the black fire burned in the old lich's hand for a while, the old lich stretched out his hand and shot the black fire directly towards the sky.

The black flame turned into a very thin line of fire and shot directly through the dome of this hall, and then shot all the way through the stone layer covering the dungeon, directly broke through the ground and shot into the air. In the sky at an unknown height of tens of thousands of meters, the black flame suddenly burst, but what spread out was invisible vibration ripples, just like throwing stones on a calm lake, swinging open circle after circle. ripple.

At this moment, the entire high sky was filled with waves of supreme pressure, and even this space could not withstand so many pressure scans, and there were a few more cracks in the sky. And these coercive scans seem to have found such an impropriety. These fierce coercive feelings quickly faded like tides, and then the cracks in the sky were slowly repaired and recovered.

However, although these coercive pressures have faded like tides, there is no one who is able to project and scan here with spiritual coercion, but no one has a peaceful heart.

Because they all know that this is a declaration of liberation from the prisoner.

Although I don't know which big person imprisoned this creature, the only thing that is certain is that now the imprisoned person has finally broken free and returned to the material world. People like this are usually bound to carry out a series of revenge after returning, which means that many situations that people don't want to see are likely to happen.

Especially, in the aura that exudes the announcement just now, all the strong can feel the unique aura from the undead.