

Lord of War Vol 3-201

Chapter 201: .The person implicated [Thanks to the head Jie S, Bei Ming Hao You Yu

Distant.

In a dense forest without seeing the sun, a figure is constantly moving forward.

No one knows where his destination is.

In fact, even he himself is completely unclear.

The traveler did not wear the cloak commonly used by travelers, but instead wore an old-style black dress. This traveler has long, jet-black hair hanging down his waist, slender fingers and fair skin. From the back, it is difficult to tell whether this person is a man or a woman. The long sword with awe-inspiring awe-inspiring aura, it is obvious that this long sword is not an ornament on its body.

In this dark and dark forest, there is a highly poisonous miasma, and there are also all kinds of poisons that are audible and discolored.

At this time, a Mospende python was entwined on a giant tree, looking down at the mysterious traveler who was slowly passing under the giant tree.

According to the records of the "Warcraft Atlas", the Mospan de Anaconda is a descendant of the Abyssal Demon Snake on the Marvel Continent.

Although they are not as strong as their ancestors, even their blood has strong toxicity and is completely immune to water and fire, but they can still be exempted from the damage of water and fire to a large extent, and although there is no severe poison in the blood, they But there is a special ability that can spit venom, and it also inherits the strong defense ability of the ancestors: it is difficult for ordinary weapons to leave white marks on their bodies, let alone injure such a Tier 8 monster. .

Mospande pythons have a length of almost 30 meters in adulthood. After that, they will molt once every ten years, and each molt can grow by about five meters in length. However, after the tenth metamorphosis, the Mospan de Anaconda will grow to a length of 100 meters. At this time, the Mospan de Anaconda will no longer be a Tier 8 monster, but will reach Tier 9 ranks. Even some of the ancestral bloodlines are compared. The full-bodied Mospan de Anaconda will also master the ability of the field.

At this time, through the cover of the miasma in the dense forest. The Mospende python, whose color is very close to the color of the giant tree, is slowly opening its mouth.

It has a length of nearly eighty meters. It is obvious that this Mospan de python has not shed its skin nine times, that is, it has a relatively strong ancestral bloodline in its body. However, no matter what kind it is, it is an absolute disaster for travelers who have penetrated into this dense forest. Because the predation rate of Mospan de pythons is as high as 97%. Few people can escape from under the mouth of a hungry Mospende python.

Looking at this Mospande python with blood red eyes, it was obviously already very hungry.

However, the traveler underneath who is walking does not know that the danger is coming.

Just as the traveler walked under the mouth of this Mospende python, the mospende python that had been dormant for a long time finally moved!

For such a moment, it seemed that the whole world was still.

But the loud bang that followed broke the peace of this moment.

The Mospande python, which had been standing up for a long time, opened its mouth. A dive immediately rushed towards the position of the traveler. And the whole process. The traveler was completely unaware, it seemed that the other party did not feel the attack from the Mospende python above his head at all.

When the Mospande python slammed into the place where the traveler had passed, a more violent sound also rang in the dense forest, and the impacted ground also produced a deep pit, grayish-yellow sand. Dust is slowly drifting out of this pothole. Viewed from a distance, the scene where the Mospande python stayed still after its bite was like a huge dumped tree.

It is different from normal snake creatures, which will slowly swallow food after strangling food.

Mospande pythons are preparing a large amount of venom in their mouths at the same time they start to bite. The moment the food is swallowed, all the venom in the mouth will spit out. At that time. As long as the creatures swallowed by the Mospende python will be corroded by a large amount of venom, of course, this predation method is only relative to the creatures that can be swallowed by one mouthful. Creatures, Mospande pythons will squeeze the whole body bones of food like other snakes prey on prey, and then slowly swallow them.

At this moment, it looks like a hapless traveler died in a snake's belly because of inexperience.

But if there are people with the ranks of animal trainers who are proficient in creatures or the mood of beasts, then they will definitely find that the red eyes of this Mospande python are not full of satisfaction. It is a kind of endless despair and panic.

When the grayish-yellow dust gradually dissipated, the mysterious traveler in a black dress was still walking forward. Not only did he show no signs of injury, even that set of dresses was not damaged in the slightest. Dirty, it seems that the bite of the Mospende python just now did not cause any harm to the mysterious traveler.

However, when the traveler continued to walk forward, and then gradually disappeared from the Mospan de Boa's sight, a bloodstain suddenly appeared on the Mospan De Boa from the bottom up. Extend to the part of the body close to the trunk of the giant branch. Then came the second and third, until dense and numerous bloodstains appeared on this Mospan de python's body, and in an instant, the whole Mospan de python was scattered into countless long strips. The meat strips fell one by one.

A silent panic spreads quietly.

This dense forest has a name, Kuroshio Jungle.

is the largest virgin forest in the Western Continent, and it is also one of the few places on the Marvel Continent that is still listed as a restricted area by all civilized forces.

And just after the Mospande python was killed in seconds, the traveler in the tuxedo seemed to be a little tired of the endless harassment and attacks along the way. An awe-inspiring aura of supreme

majesty finally radiated from this person. Out. The cold air spread from his body, wherever it passed, within a radius of ten meters, it was quietly covered by frost, like a path of ice.

For a time, there was a panic-like running sound from the dense forest. It seemed that all creatures wanted to stay away from this mysterious traveler.

Sudden.

The traveling traveler just hit the ground with his right foot, and the whole earth was instantly suppressed by some heavy object. The earth in a radius of more than a hundred meters completely collapsed, and the cracks like a cobweb were densely covered.

The traveler's indifferent expression finally revealed a trace of surprise, and then the next second. He immediately turned his head and looked to the south. He could feel that there was a strong undead aura fluctuating in the southern sky, and almost instantaneously, there were countless supreme spiritual fluctuations looking at that place, as if all of them were currently staying on the Miracle Continent. The super powers who are writing are all interested in this unfamiliar aura.

Only this traveler, his brows are frowning.

at this time. The sharp beep sounded suddenly. It seemed unusually harsh in this quiet dense forest.

The traveler's brows deepened, and the look on his face looked unusually impatient, but after hesitating, he opened the source of the buzzing sound: a small badge with only a black phoenix pattern on it.

"Bass, bass, do you feel it!"

The voice of Enkos was uploaded to the badge. This turned the impatience on Beth's face into a bit of helplessness: "I feel it."

"That breath. Is it Reck?" Enkos's voice had a very exaggerated tone, "Isn't that guy imprisoned by us? We used a lot of energy to find a way to imprison this guy. Well. You alone, kill his army of hundreds of thousands of undead!"

"Thirteen thousand two thousand seven hundred and three." Beth said lightly.

"Yes! Thirteen, seventy... hundreds of thousands!" Enkos continued yelling.

"Thirteen thousand two thousand seven hundred and three." Beth said again.

"I know, I know, hundreds of thousands!"

"Thirteen thousand two thousand seven hundred and three."

"I said I know, are you annoying!" Enkos roared.

"I know that you are very incompetent with numbers, and that your math must be taught by your physical education teacher, but I just want to appreciate your sense of urgency that you can't tell these numbers." Beth's voice is still very calm. But the content of the words is not so friendly, "Come on. Read with me, 132,703."

"Enough!" Enkos roared, "Don't you care why Rick ran out of nowhere? And...they issued that kind of declaration, obviously for Andrew! At the beginning, we wanted to imprison him, Forcibly destroyed the law of that space, and even pushed that space into the realm of chaos, completely severing all connections between that space and other planes. For this reason, we also had a fight with the Pluto... .."

"He is no longer among the main gods." Beth said calmly, "I don't think that guy has the ability to take back this space.... But when we destroyed it at the beginning, in order to prevent the line of cause and effect from contacting us, we did stay. Some imprints have been placed, and I guess it should be a brainless mermaid who broke in and liberated him.... You know, the Lich's wisdom is not weak, at least countless trillion times stronger than you..."

"What do you mean by this!"

"Mega times, just a little bit stronger than you." Beth said with a serious face.

"Yes, that's it." Enkos's fierce tone suddenly calmed down, "You are finally willing to tell the truth. It's not easy."

"I've always been telling the truth." Beth said indifferently, "Lake wanted to find trouble with Sodd. For this reason, he had a battle with Andrew and chased us here. After all, we had no one at that time. I thought that he was actually a plane traveler before he was alive. So if he really wants to deceive someone, no one except us who knows the truth can be immune to his deception, and he also possesses a lot of invaluable Things, using these as bait is hard to make people uninterested.... Now this guy has run out, but his strength is definitely no way in a short time. You only have one chance."

"Wait, you mean... want me to solve him?" Enkos said dissatisfied.

"Don't think I don't know, you bewitched a believer in Dawn, and asked him to help you solve the demon **** who was chasing Sean. Now you are very leisurely." Beth said mercilessly, "Ah. Bess, Dex, and Nanali all have their own missions, so only you have this free time.... Even if you can't kill him, you must add enough trouble to him, at least make him suffer more severe damage. Once he regains his strength, it will be very detrimental to us."

"Why?" Enkos didn't understand.

"He is different from us." Beth said in a deep voice, "He can be free from the constraints of causality and can cause damage in any plane space, but we can't. If once we are assimilated by this plane space, we will be completely integrated into this space. Then it's even more difficult for us to find the way back.... Didn't you find that after Rick appeared, our bodies became heavier? That's because we are entangled with his line of cause and effect, So, you must cut this line for me now!"

"Then what are you going to do?"

"I am going to find the last dragon hidden in this world and ask for a material for us to go back."

"Well, I will mourn for the dragon, and hope that he is willing to hand it over to you."

Chapter 202: .Have a ghost[thanks to the leader of the shadow of the moon]

Probably it seems that the world is not messy enough.

liberated a group of culprits who were imprisoned in the abandoned space, at this time the door to the energy room was opened.

But as soon as it was opened, a strong and extremely ***** smell made Xiao En and others' expressions change drastically.

At this time, what Xiao En and the others are greeted is a hideous scene like a Shura field.

In the corridor outside the energy room, Xiao En remembered that there should be several destroyed organ puppets outside.

But now, the remains of the organ puppets outside the corridor have completely disappeared, replaced by blood splattered everywhere like whitewashing paint. As for the human remains that are thrown everywhere like decorations, let alone said. Even the scenes of those horror movies that Sean had seen before were not shocking and trembling.

Almost all the corpses are already in fragments, and there is no completeness at all.

Looking at the ground and walls almost all stained red with blood, based on the amount of bleeding, there are probably no fewer than a hundred people who died here.

"It seems that when we entered that twisted space, something seemed to have happened here." Rorty Kabas said in a deep voice.

"The bloodstains have completely solidified, and the number of days of death is probably more than three days." Harding squatted down and observed the surrounding bloodstains and the remains of the corpses before speaking, "These corpses don't seem to be killed by a sharp weapon. , It's more like..."

"It was torn apart with bare hands." Rorty Kabas took over Harding's words, "It's very similar to your fighting style."

"Compared to him, he is more like a demon." Harding said lightly, "At least, I won't be so cruel. Many corpses here are torn to pieces without defense. It depends on the situation. It should have been disarmed or surrendered. The other party made this kind of attack without leaving prisoners."

"Cruel, dictatorship." Shaun glanced around, and then said, "But whatever, we have to deal with it carefully next.... There is no place for us to hide or hide. So once we meet someone . Then it must be fighting."

"But we must know what happened here after we left." Cecilia said softly, "If it's not a particularly dangerous battle, I think we should keep a few lives."

"Why is it so troublesome." The old lich suddenly said, "Your judgment is good. You really have been dead for three days." When he said this, the old lich gave Harding a glance, although he didn't. People can see it in the eyes. But I don't know why everyone can feel the look of approval in the old lich's eyes looking at Harding: "The souls of these dead have not been harvested. I can still read their memories."

As for the old lich, everyone's expressions were a little weird. No one said no, but no one agreed with what the old lich did.

The soul belongs to the realm of the gods, and it is forbidden for mortals to involve it.

But necromancers, necromancers, and even liches and other undead creatures have been interfering or even conducting soul experiments, so the gods will naturally not like these undead creatures. Perhaps only the main **** who once called himself Pluto would like it. Only with the shattering of the godhead of the current main god, only one-third of the past is left in the kingdom of god. It is difficult to know whether this **** will continue to protect the Necromancer and Necromancer.

But the only thing that can be clear is that this **** will never like liches.

And this old lich wants to read the memory of these souls, which is actually equivalent to plundering the souls that may enter the kingdom of the **** of death, which is naturally an offense to the **** of death. Hitley did not speak because she did not find that there are souls who believe in any gods here. That is to say, the souls who are still here at this moment are souls without faith. Their fate is either to become ghosts or enter. The kingdom of death.

No matter what other people thought, the old lich soon began to act on his own.

In everyone's eyes, countless spots of light suddenly lit up from the corridor. As the bones and fingers of the old lich waved, these spots of light flew over like fireflies attracted by something, and then gathered. To the tip of the index finger of the old lich. These countless points of light continued

to converge, but they did not make this point of light larger, it was just that the color of the light point became more and more crystal clear, and it looked more like a refinement.

Sean frowned. Although he didn't know much about the lich, as a blacksmith, he probably could still guess what the old lich was doing.

Collecting souls is one of the things that Liches like to do most. Therefore, after collecting enough souls and then condensing these souls to create a stronger soul, this kind of thing is naturally also what Liches like to do most. As for the so-called memory reading, it is actually just an incidental side effect for the Lich. After all, the Lich needs only a powerful soul, and this soul must be loyal to him, as to what emotions and memories Things like things, etc., are naturally not what he needs, so he has to abandon and abandon them all.

Soon, when the light spot became like a white light bead, the old lich did not accidentally put the light bead away.

Then, it turned its head to look at Sean, and then said: "These greedy guys were caught in an ambush, so they all died here.... Someone told them that there are a lot of treasures here, and they do. Many people successfully brought out a lot of treasures from this ruin, so these people were allowed to come here frantically to explore, but they were caught in a trap, causing heavy casualties."

"Trap?" Harding glanced at the remains of the corpse all over the floor, and then said, "What kind of trap would have such a result?"

"I haven't finished yet, what did the little kid say." The old lich said dissatisfiedly. "These guys went well at first, and the harvest and progress were good. Until they got caught in the trap and suffered heavy casualties, they The exploratory work has become more cautious.... By the way, I forgot to say that these guys don't seem to belong to a group, but people from several forces. It is precisely because of the trap that they are forced to be unwilling. Don't unite."

Everyone listened silently, no one said anything.

"And all this, after they opened the front door..."

"The door of the magic barrier!" Shaun was shocked, "They actually opened the door of the Golden Knight? So...the twin knights should have been solved by them."

"Twin knights?" The old lich was taken aback.

Sean slightly described the appearance of the twin knights. But the result was a shook of the head of the old lich: "There is no such mechanism puppet you mentioned in their memory.... In short. They are going to challenge that golden knight, and it went smoothly at first, although Many people died, but at least they still have the hope of winning. After all, their skills are still good, but when they were about to succeed, they were suddenly attacked by another force behind them."

"Another force?"

"Well. The leader of this force seems to be Mai En." The old lich made a sound of surprise. "These corpses on the ground are all his masterpieces.... I can't see it, the technique is quite capable. Obviously this kind of work of tearing people with bare hands is done.... And it is indeed as the demon-born kid said, Seeing that it was impossible for these guys to win, they chose to surrender. As a result, this guy named Mai En, after confiscating their weapons, carried out a massacre on these unarmed guys."

"Man!" Sean exclaimed. "Dragon Slayer Maien! I actually forgot this guy!"

"It sounds amazing?" A faint purple flame suddenly lit up in the hollow eyes of the old lich.

"It's a very troublesome opponent." Sean's brows were furrowed, and it was naturally impossible to see where he was going. "This guy is probably a high-level golden peak powerhouse, but... he has eaten various dragon meat for a long time, so his strength and endurance are stronger than the average high-level golden peak powerhouse, almost comparable to the physique of the sanctuary powerhouse. . If you play against him head-on, I can't win in a short period of time in a one-to-one situation."

"This guy is your enemy, right?" the old lich asked, "How about it, do you want to use the last mark?"

"No need." Xiao En smiled at the old lich, "He is just a little troublesome, and he won't need to bother you to do it yourself.... I can't use the three chances of imprinting on these little people. Are you right?"

"Careful kid." The old lich didn't seem to care, but just shrugged, "Then kid, what do you plan to do next? Are you splitting up here? I still have a lot of things to do, but I don't have time to accompany you. You have been consuming it all the time."

"Your Excellency, don't you want to see what the mermaid empire looks like?" Sean rolled his eyes, then suddenly pulled Lanster out, and said with a sincere smile, "You also know that this guy is a real mermaid. Clan member, he knows that there is a mermaid empire buried in this dungeon. This time we are here to explore the ruins of this mermaid empire. Don't you want to see it? Maybe it's the ruins of the first mermaid empire. Help you restore your memory."

"Why should I restore those memories that have been completely discarded by me?" The old lich's rhetorical question left Sean completely ignorant of how to speak for a while, but before Sean could speak again, the old lich said again: "Well, I suddenly changed my mind. You just have to show me the space ring in your hand, and I will accompany you to explore this ruin."

"Your Excellency, shouldn't you steal what's in me?" Sean looked at the lich suspiciously.

"I'm not interested in what's hidden in you at all." The old lich's tone was full of disdain, "I'm only interested in the person who made this ring.... It just so happens that I know a guy who made it. The space storage ring is pretty good. I feel the familiar breath on it, so I want to borrow it from you to see if it's made by someone I know."

"I don't think it is possible that someone you know made it." Sean is not very clear about the origin of this storage ring. He only knows that Andrew gave him it, but even though he said that, he was thinking about it. After a while, Sean still handed the ring to the lich, "But I'm not such an unkind person, just lend it to you, maybe you can also restore some memories."

"You are such a good person." There was a smile in the voice of the old lich.

And Xiao En's face also showed a smile: "But don't forget, you have to accompany us to explore the entire underground ruins."

"True, budget-conscious kid." The old lich murmured, "It looks like I've admitted it wrong, it's just a bit like it, but it's not the other party's handwriting."

While talking, the old lich handed the space storage ring back to Sean.

But in the invisible hood, the hollow eye sockets of this lich had purple flames burning more vigorously: "I really didn't feel wrong, it is indeed Andrew's breath.... This kid and Andrew, what is the relationship?"

Chapter 203: .No hostility?

The main hall where the golden knight is located, the name displayed on the map in the game was "central hall".

Here is the area that controls the distribution of all energy in the entire water demon secret. It can be said that it is the most important area of the entire water demon secret. Therefore, it is naturally a very normal thing to place a golden knight with a high-ranking golden peak combat power here.

Originally, Sean was ready for a deadly battle here.

In terms of combat power alone, it is not difficult for them to join forces to suppress the Golden Knight. At least compared to fighting the twin knights, Sean feels much more relaxed. So after fighting with the guards, Sean has discovered that the most suitable battle for this group of people is to completely rely on combat power, not to compete. Tacit understanding or technical work of combat skills.

However, when Xiao En and others opened the heavy iron door in the central hall, the strong smell of blood came out like an old wine in an altar.

choked almost everyone could not help but take a few steps backwards.

Even people like Harding and Rorty Kabas, who can be said to have come out of the sea of blood in the corpse mountain, also stretched out their hands to cover their noses.

Only the old lich seemed to show an expression of excitement—its unique jealous laughter contained an extremely intoxicating and satisfying tone. Probably in his eyes, the greater the number of corpses, the more materials that can be used, and no lich would reject this great opportunity to collect materials. Just like in the corridor before, if it hadn't been for the blood sprayed everywhere to stain everything red, and the **** smell was condensed, no one would know how tragic the massacre had erupted there.

As for the remains of the corpse?

was taken away by this old lich a long time ago.

For the Lich, any space storage device is superfluous. They want to pile up such materials directly into the bone plane. Of course, this also means that under normal circumstances, for some more precious and extremely special things, Liches are still accustomed to carry and collect them. So occasionally, you can still see the lich with the space storage device swaying the city.

However, the old lich who was with Sean and the others was very clean.

"The Golden Knight was actually destroyed." Sean pinched his nose, walked forward, and then glanced at the situation in the central hall, his expression was very calm. "It seems that the biggest loss in the early stage should be when the Golden Knight entered the P2 stage. In the later P3 and P4 stages, there were not too many deaths."

"What are P2, P3, and P4?" the old lich asked curiously.

But although its tone is very curious, the movements of the hands are not slow at all.

Under his manipulation, all the corpses in the entire central hall quickly began to decay, and all the flesh and blood tissues turned into a pool of black water, which became even more disgusting when mixed with the dark red blood on the ground, and The foul smell is not something normal people can tolerate, just a slight smell makes me feel nauseous and dizzy.

Carrion Poisonous Fog.

This is also a method used by necromancers as traps and preventing normal life forms from entering their area.

When all the flesh is turned into a pool of foul black water. There was only a section of bones left in the air. And soon. These white bones began to float in mid-air automatically, and then began to piece together into a complete skeleton. Many of the skeletons lit up a dim blue flame in the originally hollow eye sockets after the piece was finished.

These skeletons were all fighters with ranks in their lives, so even if they are catalyzed into skeletons after death, they are not ordinary skeleton soldiers, but skeleton warriors belonging to the second order. Of course, the skeleton warrior is just a general term, in fact, it depends on the weapon used. It will be further divided into skeleton swordsmen, skeleton spearmen, skeleton archers, and so on.

As for those with dark blue flames in their eye sockets, they are Tier 3 skeletal warriors.

Compared to the second-order skeleton warrior. The fighting skills of skeletal warriors are higher than the former, and the hardness of the bones of the body is also stronger, and it is not easy to be destroyed. In the system of the Undead Legion, the undead creatures of Tier 3 have officially departed from the concept of cannon fodder. The Legion composed of the undead creatures of Tier 3 and the regular army in the human world have almost the same combat power. Of course, the specific combat power must be based on The type of Undead Legion is determined.

At this time, more than two hundred skeletons were awakened in the central hall under the call of the old lich. Nearly half of them were Tier 3 bone warriors. It is difficult to collect such good materials from the outside world. No wonder this old man The Lich would be so excited and happy. Because counting those collected in the corridor before, this old lich just ran out of the enclosed space and formed an army close to 500 in a short time, but it was carefully prepared in the space. Of those three undead legions, this newly formed legion can only be regarded as cannon fodder.

However, considering that both the lich and the dragon have the same characteristics-the latter likes to collect all kinds of treasures, while the former simply likes to collect undead wholesale materials, this is still quite different-no matter how you say it , The old lich would definitely not dislike his own material as much as possible.

So Sean didn't answer the old lich's question at all, but frowned and asked, "You created a poisonous fog of carrion here, how can we go in and search for it."

"Do you think there is still something for you to search for?" The old lich looked at the ruined site in the central hall where everything that could be taken away was torn down, and asked curiously, "Look. What kind of golden knight, the gold powder on his body has been scraped off, I don't think there is anything here that you can take away."

"Should the Pearl of the Deep Sea be taken away?" Rorty Kabas asked involuntarily.

Xiao En glanced at the organ puppet who was thrown alone in the middle of the field, and the gold paint on his body was almost completely shaved off. He also had a headache.

According to the situation in the game, after defeating the Golden Knight, the Deep Sea Orb will automatically drop. In this real world, even if the Deep Sea Orb does not automatically drop, as long as you fumble on this mechanism puppet, you can definitely find it, so this thing is likely to have fallen into the hands of Maien. And if Sean and others want to go to the Mermaid City, then they must use the power of the Deep Sea Orb, which means that Sean is still unable to get around the tricky enemy of Mann after all.

"Probably." Xiao En sighed, "But we are also looking for the entrance to the Mermaid City. The other places have basically been explored, and have not been found at all. The only places left are here and the twin knights, so we I still have to go in and see the situation."

"It's really troublesome." The old lich murmured again in dissatisfaction, and then suddenly took out a bottle from his body-probably from the bone plane again.

A low and hoarse voice uttered under the robes of the old lich, and in a blink of an eye, the carrion poisonous mist that filled almost the entire central hall quickly turned into a purple-black tornado, and then whizzed towards the old lich. When everyone was slightly frightened, they saw the tornado flying towards the black bottle in the hands of the old lich. The closer the bottle was, the smaller the tornado, until the poisonous fog filled the sky. Was received inside the bottle.

At this time, everyone can see that the bottle in the hands of the old lich is different from the common test-tube glass bottle nowadays, but a mini vial similar to the style of a tripod pot. Compared with the test tube glass bottle, this bottle is a few times larger, with strange magic patterns engraved around it. At this time, these magic patterns are exuding golden shimmer, with vague magical fluctuations.

"I'm here for you." After the old lich collected the poisonous mist, he threw the bottle in his hand to Sean. "This is called the magic pattern bottle, made by the ancestors of the arcanists in the floating fortress. The toys that came out were originally used to hold the blood of gods, but later they were used to hold other weird things.... Well, it is the predecessor of the magic scroll. Anyway, this thing is too expensive to make. That's why the magic scroll was born. But compared with the one-time consumables like magic scroll, this thing can be filled with the magic that has already been displayed, but it can only be filled with one magic at a time."

Hearing the old lich's words, Sean's eyes lighted up. It was a rare treasure to be able to load the magic that had already been displayed. Even if it can only be loaded with one kind of magic, if used well, this thing can also be used as a killer or hole card. After all, its potential value is immunity to a magic attack.

"Can I also pretend forbidden spell?" Sean asked with some excitement.

"Forbidden Curse?" The old Lich glanced at Sean, and then gave a weird smile, "I'm afraid you will be dead before you can put it in.... But this thing can only be used by a magician. You can use it like this. If you charge with a sword in front, just be your physical shield."

"Uh..." Sean choked, and then said helplessly, "You are so humorous."

"Jie Jie." The old lich let out another strange laugh.

However, after Xiao En heard that this thing could not be used by himself, he asked the old lich carefully about the use of the magic pattern bottle, and then handed this thing to Cecilia. After all, this thing is only plugged. Celia was able to use it. However, in the process of consulting the old lich, Sean calmly opened the eyes of reality, but in the old lich's body, Sean only saw a layer of orange light.

is not like neutrality, and there is no friendly expression, much less hostility.

Instead, it seems to have a skeptical scrutiny mood.

Sean guessed that maybe all liches are like this, so he didn't pay much attention to it. After all, whether it was in the game or in this world, it was the first time to communicate with the lich in front of him. It is probably fortunate that the lich didn't meet and clamored to make them into undead creatures.

"Oh, we have a guest here." Just when Sean handed the Mageweave Vial to Cecilia, and then asked her to take care of this thing, the old lich said suddenly.

Chapter 204: . Sean's Plan

"Someone is coming?" Xiao En and others were taken aback.

Others haven't found it yet, but this old lich has already discovered it one step ahead of time, which naturally embarrassed many powerful people.

"Well, there are still a lot of people." The old Lich Jiejie smiled strangely, "Twenty life body characteristics...Oh, the individual strength is quite strong. Good material, it seems that if you handle it well, At least several black warriors can be made.... The opponent seems to be coming towards us."

Regarding undead creatures, with the assistance of the real eye, Sean can easily distinguish the specific level strength. However, Sean really didn't understand the professional knowledge about making dead servants, but fortunately, there was also a professional academic magician with a wide range of skills.

"The birth of undead creatures, whether artificially made or naturally formed, is based on their strength before alive. However, it is an inevitable stage when the strength of the undead creatures is reduced." Cecilia saw everyone's doubts. , And then began to explain, "However, compared to the former, the latter's strength decline will be very low. But..." At this point, Cecilia glanced at the old lich, but saw that the latter revealed again The look of approval signaled her to continue, so Cecilia spoke again: "But the skilled necromancer can avoid this kind of power decline to the greatest extent, and the lich... usually almost can. Perfectly preserve the strength of artificial undead, especially those powerful liches, they can even achieve the level of no decline in strength."

"Please call me him, not it." The old lich laughed strangely again.

"Then according to this standard, those enemies have the strength of the silver realm?" Roty Kabas asked.

"Well, at least it is lower-level silver." Cecilia nodded, "but the possibility of upper-level silver is not ruled out. Even a lich, I can't guarantee that I can make 100% perfect production without any loss."

"I can." The old lich's tone was a little proud.

But at this time, no one wants to talk to him. Everyone looked at the corridor.

They already understood that the reason they didn't feel someone approaching was not because they lost their vigilance, but because the enemy was too far away from them, so they didn't notice it. The reason why the old lich can find those enemies. Except that his strength is much stronger than

everyone else. More importantly, he obviously has a set of detection techniques unique to the undead.

Life detection.

This is also the basic detection method for all undead creatures.

"There is nothing to hide here. If we go out now, we will definitely meet them face to face. Although it is not very troublesome for the other party to solve it, it is not conducive to our next plan." As Sean said, he looked around. Glancing at the central hall, "Let's hide in the shadow corner first. These guys have such obvious purpose. They probably won't come here to search. So we first figure out their purpose before we start."

Others have no objection to Shaun's proposal, and the shadow area in the central hall is not small. For them, it is not difficult for them to stand by their breath. The only trouble is Hitley and Hina, because the former is the saint of the Church of Life, and the aura of life in her body is a mouth-watering delicious meal in the words of the old lich. As for the latter The other is because the strength is similar to that of the opponent. So it's hard to hide the perception of the other party.

However, Sean also has a way to solve these problems.

That is to arrange both Hitley and Hina to stand with the old lich. With the strength of the old lich and the undead aura on his body, he can still cover the aura of these two people well. Even if a Necromancer who is also proficient in life detection techniques comes, it is difficult to perceive the two who are protected by the breath of the old lich.

Not long after the people hid, there was a rush of footsteps outside.

Judging from the sound, there are probably only about 18 or 19 people.

The ability to listen to voices like this is very familiar to the demons like Harding and the dark elves of Rorty Kabas, after all, this is also a skill that needs to be urgently mastered in the underground world. But before the old lich had said that there were twenty people in the enemy, but now they did not hear the footsteps of twenty people, which was actually a blow to these two arrogant people.

"The corpse here is gone!" Someone among the visitors exclaimed.

"Maybe it was cleaned up along with the previous corridors." Someone replied, "Didn't the boss say before, let us clean up the ruins as soon as possible?... Maybe those guys have already started."

"But there is no reason not to dispose of the blood stains after cleaning." It seems to be the voice of the person who spoke first before, "Even those...those who dare to deal with the corpses, there is no reason not to dispose of the blood stains. Erase it too. We have been working here for so many days, and no one has come in to clean it up, and... the corpses on the other side of the square have not been processed yet."

Obviously, this person originally wanted to say words like broken corpses, but he might find it disgusting and difficult to speak, so he didn't say it in the end.

It's just that his words still let Xiao En and others learn a lot of information, that is, the outbreak of the battle is obviously more than one place. At least it didn't break out here in the central hall. It is very likely that Maïen took advantage of these people to join forces to deal with the Golden Knights, and took other people to launch a sneak attack from the rear. The first battlefield outbreak should be in the square.

"Don't say so much, maybe someone else wants to dispose of the corpse inside before disposing of the outside? Let's take this puppet away as soon as possible." Someone spoke again, and the voice was obviously louder. Impatience, "I thought it was dirty work, so I threw it to us newcomers. Now it seems that some people do work dirtier than us. If you don't want to do that kind of work, let's hurry up and put this last one. Move the wreckage of the institution, Lord Ronalds is still waiting to study."

Then, there was another rush of footsteps.

Obviously, no one wants to stay in this site for too long.

Immediately after a short while, there was another laborious gasp from these people, apparently starting to move the wreckage of the golden knight. It's just that this wreck is probably heavier than they thought, so the voices of these people sounded extremely laborious.

Seeing that there will probably no longer be any new intelligence to eavesdrop, Sean finally reveals his figure from the shadows. But his appearance immediately scared many people, but

everyone saw that only Sean was alone, and the clothes on his body were also a bit tattered and dirty, obviously after a hard fight, no The vigilant color of the young is obviously much lighter.

Probably, it was recalling that when they surrendered before, their situation was no better than Sean.

"Need help? Brother." Sean greeted him warmly and familiarly, and at the same time walked to the dozens of people.

Shaun does not have the special ability of listening and distinguishing position than Rorty Kabas and Harding, so if the footsteps are too messy, it is difficult for him to tell how many people there are. But after revealing his figure at this time, Xiao En could naturally start to look at it, only to find that there were only nineteen people here. He didn't think that the old lich would fool them. After all, relative to the detection method, it was indeed the undead that was more inefficient than normal humans, so there was only one answer.

That is, someone is secretly protecting or stalking or monitoring these people.

"Brother, why are you alone?" Someone responded to Sean's greet method-this is a conventional way of greeting among mercenaries. Sean is very fortunate that he has really been a mercenary, so many At that time he still seemed quite confused, "Where are your teammates?"

"Don't mention it, I ran away, so I left me to work here alone." Xiao En showed a helpless look with a distressed expression on his face, "I just moved all the corpses out here, and I haven't had time to clean the blood stains. , You are here."

"Let me just say it." Someone laughed, "Who did you offend, why do you want to do this dirty work alone? I thought it would be miserable for us to carry these things."

"Oh, I offended the redhead Klee." Sean is naturally aware of the several capable officers under Maïen, and at this time, he can report a name casually, but it will not be seen through, "I will help you. ?"

"Alright, this thing is too heavy." Someone smiled again, and then he leaned a little to make a place for Sean to help. "But don't expect us to clean the dead bodies for you in a while. , We can't do this job."

Others also laughed.

Obviously, even those people who are used to fighting scenes are not willing to face the situation of those corpses.

In fact, the method used by the Dragon Slayer Mai En to kill the enemy is indeed very cruel and bloody. At the beginning of the game, many players who were hostile to Maien were torn apart by him because they could not accept such cruel and **** scenes. Later, there was a line of big red letters in the battle strategy about Maien on the forum: Please remember to turn off the real mode and the **** mode before fighting with Maien, otherwise you will be at your own risk.

"How can it be, but selfishness is there." When Sean helped these people lift the wreckage of the Golden Knight, an idea suddenly appeared in his heart, and at the same time he made a secret gesture. This gesture was only Roti Kaba. Si and Harding can see it, but this is enough, because Sean knows that they can understand what they mean, "I just thought... can you guys say something to me and keep me?"

"Do you want to change the door?" Someone said in surprise, "It's not impossible..."

Chapter 205: .Cecilia the Aftermath

Change the door, this is a kind of rhetoric in the mercenary world.

The approximate meaning of is similar to a job-hopping.

Based on the words of these people and the memories read by the old lich, Sean knew that Mai En had completely incorporated the various forces he had deceived. It was obvious that Mai En had made a completely different one from the game at this time. Action: He wants to completely dominate the slave hunting forces in the deep belly area of the entire Wildlands. It's just different from the way most people want to dominate, Mai En boldly borrowed this dungeon as a bait, and wiped out all the slave hunting teams of all other forces.

After losing a large number of masters and powerhouses, the rest of these people have to obey Maien.

After all, for those struggling at the bottom, which boss is not the same? As long as there is meat to eat, soup to drink, and money to spend, they don't care who their allegiance is. This is a complete group of bandits and robbers.

But it was precisely because of Mann's method that at this time it provided Sean with an excellent opportunity.

That is to pretend to be a survivor on one side of these slave traps, and then mix into Maien's base. In this way, Sean would have a chance to get close to Mann. As for whether he wanted to fight Mann in the end, or figure out a way to steal the Pearl of the Deep Sea, it was naturally for Sean to decide.

Anyway, anyway, as long as it succeeds in mixing in, it means that Sean has the initiative.

But before that, of course, Sean needs to get a disguised identity.

And there is a small trouble to be solved.

The hidden watcher.

The gesture made by Sean may be just a meaningless gesture to the surface people. It may even be thought that Sean's hand is sour, so he just waved it a few times at random. But for Rorty Kabas and Harding who were born in the underground world, the meaning of this gesture is very obvious.

Has a tail, afterwards.

Rotti Kabas and Harding looked at each other, and together there were only 19 enemies in front of them, but the old lich clearly said that there were twenty people. In an instant, he understood what Shaun meant. Of course, at this moment, a rather subtle feeling also emerged in the hearts of the two of them.

It is undeniable that since this time with Sean, their two residents from the underground world have indeed discovered many differences between Sean and ordinary surface people. In this world, there are indeed many surface people who are willing to interact with people underground. But that is all based on the premise of certain benefits and mutual use. But Sean had no such meaning for their performance.

Even, even precautions have never been taken.

The fighting over this period of time has given them the idea of a comrade-in-arms.

For people in the underground world, the weight of the word comrade-in-arms is much heavier than the so-called comrade-in-arms, robe, and companion in the surface world. Because in the underground world, there has never been a so-called peace, and war is the eternal theme. Even for the hostile scenes of father and son in separate camps that people on the surface can't imagine. It is extremely common in the underground world, so for people in the underground world, only those companions who were born and died together are trustworthy.

And Xiao En, the gesture made just now, to them, was a gesture that his companion Paoze would make.

He, trust them.

Harding's pupils are slightly red. He glanced at Rorty Kabas, his lips opened: I'm coming.

Rotti Kabas nodded. He didn't say anything, but at this time, his hand holding the gun was extremely stable, and there was not even a trace of tremor. As for the breath, it was even weaker than before. Even Harding, if not face-to-face at this time, could not feel the breath of Rorty Kabas at all. Based on Harding's understanding of Rorty Kabas, this is the attitude that Rorty Kabas has become extremely serious.

Here, after Sean made the gesture, and the group of people who should have had it but changed their way for some reason have left the central hall. At the same time, he did not forget to close the iron door of the central hall. This move naturally caused another burst of laughter from other people, but only Sean and Rorty Kabas and others knew that Sean would take the room at this time. What is the meaning of closing the door.

Almost the moment when the iron gate of the central hall closed, Harding had already flashed out like a ghost, heading straight towards a shadow corner.

can hide the sight of Harding and others who have hidden in the central hall in advance, and then continue to play a surveillance role unconsciously, there is only one place in the entire central hall.

Harding rushed straight at this time, surprisingly prepared to deceive the other side by surprise.

In fact, this person is indeed as Harding expected, and it is completely too late to dodge. Not to mention that his strength is not as good as Harding and others. Even if he can compete with Harding and others, with mental arithmetic and unintentional and Harding's all-out effort at this time, it is impossible for him not to be captured. Thing.

"Don't kill him!" Cecilia spoke almost as soon as Harding started moving.

This eager call changed Harding's offensive that he intended to cut off the opponent's head with a palm, and instead tapped the opponent's neck, but because it was a hasty recovery, it was unavoidable to give the opponent. It caused a lot of injuries, but it didn't kill him in a single blow. Of course, if you don't get timely treatment, judging from the condition of the neck and neck injuries, I'm afraid it won't last long.

However, for Cecilia and others, this is not a problem.

Hitley is there, as long as she is not killed by a single blow, she will never die.

Just watching Cecilia ask Hitley to help save people, Harding and Rorty Kabas are a little puzzled.

"He can't die." Cecilia looked at the middle-aged man who was seriously injured by Harding but was rescued by Hitley. At this time, he looked at their middle-aged man calmly, and then said in a deep voice, "He is a watcher. If he dies, then all those who were watched by him just now will have to die."

"I can't tell, this lady is quite informed." The middle-aged man looked at Cecilia and the others mockingly. "It seems that the young man who appeared just now is really not ours, but you think Wouldn't they die if I was imprisoned?"

"Of course not." Cecilia looked at the middle-aged man with cold eyes, as if he was looking at a dead person, which made the middle-aged feel inexplicably palpitations, "So we will Let you go."

"Haha, want to buy me? Tell you. I..."

"Buy? No, we don't need it." Cecilia interrupted the middle-aged man without hesitation, and then he stopped looking at the middle-aged man, instead turning his head to look at the old man. Lich, "Honorable Lord. I know that undead magic includes not only the magic that reads the memory of others. There is also the magic that modifies the memory, right?"

Hearing Cecilia's words, the middle-aged man's expression looked unusually horrified. At this time, he finally knew what these people were planning to do to capture him: "You...you are blatantly violating the mainland treaty!...you Do you just watch it like this? If you let others know, you will die too."

"I am an underground person, if you let the other surface people know, don't you want to besiege me?" Harding said coldly. "So what a continental treaty. It has nothing to do with me."

Looking at the middle-aged man turning his head and looking at him, Rorty Kabas gave a graceful smile, and then said: "Sorry, I am also a subterranean."

A look of despair appeared on the middle-aged man's face, then he turned his head and looked at Hina and Lanster: "You too?"

"I'm not." Lanster shook his head. This gesture made the middle-aged man's face a touch of joy, but he quickly became desperate again, "But I'm from the deep sea mermaid family. You almost did it before. I grabbed it and sold it. I don't know or don't want to know about the so-called treaty of your human beings."

Xina's answer was even more straightforward: "The current me. Probably no longer a purebred human. Hmm...so the human treaty probably has nothing to do with me."

Hearing these people's words, the old lich let out a strange laughter: "Despair is breeding, oh, what a wonderful taste! But, little guy, you have to know that this kind of memory modification magic has a lot of A big risk, if he fails, he will become an idiot."

"The ordinary necromancer does this, of course, the risk is great, but if even you will fail, then I will think it is a joke." Cecilia gave a sweet smile, "You are the noble lich lord. ."

"You are crazy!" When he heard the term lich, the middle-aged man finally jumped up in horror, but was quickly pressed back by Harding, "You are the priest of the Church of Life! They are not only flagrantly violating the Continental Treaty, and being with a Lich, you...you..."

Hitley's expression at this time was also quite dazed, even with a little struggle.

The goddess of life believed by the Church of Life is not a radical goddess, unlike the paranoid gods such as the gods of dawn and the gods of justice. If you must say something, it is more like a neutral tendency. This is the same as the natural camp of the Lich, and precisely because of this, Hitley is naturally not particularly concerned about the cooperation between Sean and others and the Old Lich, as long as the Lich does not start a war of the dead, Then the Life Church will not take care of it.

However, tampering with memory is expressly forbidden in the Marvel Continent.

This treaty is not just for humans, but for all intelligent races, and it is signed by all major races, nations, and churches. Because memory belongs to the area of the soul, any behavior and magic that tamper with memory will be classified as extremely evil. Once discovered and reported, it will be chased down by the entire continent.

And Hitley, as the chief saint of the Church of Life, if she commits such a crime of knowing the law, it will naturally be a very unfavorable thing for her. It is very likely that she will plant guilt in her heart because of this, which will hinder her future divine power acquisition, and may even lose a divine power because of this.

Cecilia suddenly reached out and patted Hitley on the shoulder, and then said softly: "This is for Sean. You once signed a contract with Sean on behalf of the Church of Life. There is a content in it. Knowing that Sean is in a critical situation, he must take Sean's safety as the first priority.... If he is allowed to go back alive, Sean is likely to die, and I will never allow any possible threats. What happened to Sean."

Hearing Cecilia's words, Hitley's confusion faded a bit, but she still struggled.

"The Goddess of Life has not issued any ban on this aspect. As long as you are still pious to the Goddess, then this will not affect you in any way." Cecilia looked at the fire as if it was almost burning, so she added. The last sentence, "This is what Sean said. Even if you don't believe me, you still have to believe him? In terms of contact with gods, you should know that he is much better than me."

Hitley thought for a while, and then took a deep breath, then nodded: "I understand."

And hearing Hitley's words, the middle-aged man was completely desperate at this time.

The old lich let out a louder weird laugh. He glanced at Cecilia and said: "I like you very much. The style of doing things is very similar to me. How about? Would you like to consider learning undead magic with me? I am very optimistic about you."

"If I am interested in the future, I will definitely ask you for advice." Cecilia's answer is naturally impeccable.

"Yes, there is one more thing." The old lich stretched out a skull finger and suddenly said, "The process of modifying the memory is a very painful behavior for the modifier himself. Maybe he will be unable to bear it. Live in this pain and die."

"Don't worry." Cecilia let out a sneer, then suddenly took out a piece of stuff and stuffed it into the middle-aged man's mouth to prevent him from biting his tongue and committing suicide, "As long as you don't make him an idiot, then he must be dead. It can't be done."

Chapter 206: .The dream of a careerist

The hapless watcher was directly given by Cecilia to the old lich as experimental material, Sean naturally did not know.

He is now moving the golden knight's mechanism puppet out of the dungeon with nineteen mercenaries who have just joined Maien's dungeon. When passing through the spiral staircase passage of that dungeon, Sean saw that Maien's people had already moved The ground thorn trap was paved with wooden boards. Moreover, at intervals of a certain distance, the walls on the left and right sides of the spiral staircase are also inserted with torches. The light emitted by the torches can illuminate the area between each torch and brighten the entire spiral staircase.

"Damn obsessive-compulsive disorder." Sean murmured.

Organization puppet. Even if the golden knight is a wreck, its weight is still not light.

In other words, none of the organ puppets produced by the mermaid's technical houses are hydrated, and all the materials selected are solid. Even if it is a powerful person like Sean to carry it, it needs the hands of Harding and Rorty Kabas to be able to carry it, not to mention these people who are only in the silver realm.

After leaving the dungeon, when he returned to the long-lost land, Xiao En discovered that the entrance to the water monster's secret store had undergone some transformation.

The huge stones around the original had all been dragged away at this time, exposing a piece of flat ground. But Mann obviously intends to enclose this area as his own private domain, so Shaun saw many fortifications under construction here, including civil walls, guard towers, wooden houses, and so on. Of course, at the current level, this place is not too strict, and there are not even many guards, probably not officially settled in.

Sean watched the surroundings carefully, remembering the terrain, and placed the wreckage of the golden knight's puppet on a cart.

This pallet has been specially reinforced and remodeled, so even if it puts something as heavy as the Golden Knight. It will not let the whole truck fall apart. Of course, it will not be ordinary horses that pull the cart. In the deep belly area of the Wildlands, it may be difficult to find ordinary creatures, but for the dragon slayer Mai En, he can always catch a few sub-dragons or dragon-like ones. , And pulling the cart is an earth dragon beast that only the Chamber of Commerce can use as a coolie to pull goods.

"Come on."

Other mercenaries got on this cart one after another, and of course some people were riding horses. At this time, it was a middle-aged man who greeted Sean in the car.

The middle-aged man has a scar on his face. It stretches from the left forehead to the chin. Although it does not look particularly ferocious, this scar is a symbol of bravery for the mercenaries. He is probably the head of this group, his strength barely reached the level of upper silver, but in the eyes of Sean's truth, the attribute value of this middle-aged man is simply horrible, so there is no doubt. Even if he was given an adventure in this life, he couldn't set foot in the golden realm.

certainly. If the will of the world gave him ten or eight miracles of strength increase in succession, then Sean would assume that he hadn't said anything.

"Which team did you follow before?" The middle-aged man asked after seeing Xiao En in the car, and at the same time signaled that he could start.

"I don't know too much." Xiao En scratched his head and smiled embarrassedly. "I am a member of the Eagle Mercenary Group. The old leader said that he wanted to train new people like us, so he took us out to practice. But midway, we were involved in a tribal battle. As a result, we suffered heavy casualties and the old regimental commander was killed in battle. I panicked and ran around, and then was caught by a slave team that claimed to be a gray flag. I thought it was impossible to escape my life as a slave, but I didn't expect it..."

Speaking of this, Xiao En did not continue to speak, but let out a chuckle.

The middle-aged man showed a knowing smile, and then reached out and patted Sean on the shoulder: "Grey Flag, it's really not easy to survive from them, no wonder you want to change the door... Okay, come back to me Say something to the boss, and I will accept you. Now there are not many people on the gray flag side, and all those who have the ability to speak are dead, and you are not a gray flag person, and changing doors is not a problem."

"Ah, really?" Shaun's face showed excitement, "Thank you, boss."

"Hey, I'm not the boss." The middle-aged man smiled, his voice is very hearty, but Sean knows very well that these people may look very bold now, but once they are engaged in a crime If you are rushing, then you are also very bold when you start your hands. "The head we followed is Mr. Ronalds, who is pedantic. He was originally an adviser under Lord Maien, but now he has more power than before. It's much higher, and it's also the first of several cadres, second only to Lord Maien."

"Wild Legion?" Sean was taken aback for a moment. He had never heard of this name before.

"Hey, you really don't know anything." Another thin young man sitting next to the middle-aged man made a mocking voice, but the voice didn't hear much malice, on the contrary, there was a kind of I finally saw someone better than me who didn't know the market's superiority. "Master Maien has accomplished the feat of unifying all the slave hunting teams in the deep belly of the Wildlands this time. This has never happened in the past few hundred years. The unified situation of the...So, after this, Lord Maien formed a new army, we are no longer a slave team, but a mercenary army!"

"Of course, you still won't give up on the old business of catching slaves." The middle-aged man also showed a yearning smile on his face. "But at least there is no need to worry about being stabbed by a colleague in the future. It's my own...but, I think you've been with the mercenary group. It should be clear that some factions must be divided and established in this situation, even though Lord Maïen has suppressed the possibility of such chaos. At a minimum, but there will still be some friction."

Shaun nodded clearly.

This situation is the same as the situation in which the Principality of Lane annexed the Kingdom of Darbion and then upgraded to a kingdom. The contradiction between the old aristocracy and the emerging aristocracy evolved into a conflict of interest between the Senei aristocracy and the foreign aristocracy. Maïen unified all the slave hunting teams in the savage lands. This is something that has never happened in the game, and after the unification, he directly rectified all the slave hunting teams into a mercenary group, thus establishing the corresponding rules and regulations. Completeness. From this point, it can be seen that Mann's ambition is greater than what is shown in the game.

Of course, if you want to unify such a new mercenary group. The energy and time that Manne needs to pay is not small, at least in the next few years, he will definitely not make any more moves. But once he is successfully integrated, the combat effectiveness of this wild army will become very terrifying. In terms of profit alone, as long as he maintains a sufficiently neutral attitude, then he is the earth emperor in the deep hinterland of this wild land. Whether it is the major tribes, the major empires, and even the chamber of commerce alliances, they must come to negotiate and negotiate with them.

"Then now. How many cadres in the Wild Legion?" Shaun and the other party chatted casually, and at the same time couldn't help but secretly rejoice that the timing he picked was really good. If you fool the past, no one will find his existence, which will naturally not hinder his next plan.

"Now there are only five." The middle-aged man said, "It should have been six. But I heard that Lord Jeba died in the battle. So now Lord Maïen's old team is only red-haired Klee and pedant Rolner. These two cadres, and the newly promoted cadres are our chief executioner Dave, Red Line Viper Ball, and another named Nabas... But I heard that a total of twelve cadres will be selected. So now those who have the strength to compete are gearing up."

Sean responded, but he did not discuss anything further on this issue.

As a lord, he knows how difficult it is to build an army. The captain of each slave hunting team may be qualified for the position of the head of a mercenary group. After all, to be a mercenary group leader only needs to deal with the interpersonal relationship within the group, ensure even distribution of the spoils and a relatively complete reward system. . But if you want to be a corps commander, this is not an easy task. At least in terms of military strategy, you must be good at it. Otherwise, how to march and fight?

The individual strength of mercenaries is indeed very strong. But compared to the Legion, it is nothing more than a piece of loose sand. Under the precondition that the number of people reaches a certain size, the Mercenary Group can never be the opponent of the Legion. And Mann clearly understands this truth. He wants to be the earth emperor here in the wilderness, so he must train this slave hunting team into a real army. Only in this way can he compete with the empires, tribes, and chambers of commerce. Under the attack of the three forces of the alliance, they stood firm, and even made them dare not easily send the sanctuary powerhouses to execute the decapitation tactics.

And if it is still the operation mode of the slave hunting team or the mercenary group, then you don't even need to take the action of the sanctuary powerhouse, just a few major empires' main forces are enough to make Mai En unable to eat.

Therefore, in the next selection of so-called cadres, Mann will certainly not focus on personal strength, but military strategy.

Shaun rubbed his chin, his mind was quickly constructing a new plan.

In a small chat, the cart, escorted by a dozen other accomplices, quickly arrived at a camp about one or two kilometers away from the entrance of the Water Demon Vault. This campsite can obviously be seen as just a temporary campsite, so the construction is much more casual, without any planning at all, even without fences. However, in terms of guards, it can be seen that there is a lot of strictness, almost reaching the level of ten steps.

As Sean helped to pick up the mechanism puppets, he saw that there were already a lot of mechanism puppet remains piled up in this camp, including the remains of twin knights, guard warriors, and great sword knights. But now these wrecks have been dismantled seven or eighty-eight, it can be seen that Ronalds is really doing this research work on these wrecks, and Sean only scans a few times to know what the scholar is doing. idea.

Obviously, he wanted to imitate these puppets.

Although Sean would not sneer at this crazy behavior, he was also not optimistic about it.

The reason is simple. These puppets represent the pinnacle scientific research and technological power of the First Mermaid Empire. Although they have a high sense of autonomous judgment and combat ability, they actually share energy from a central power source, which ensures the stability of the combat effectiveness of these organ puppets, as well as a large number of computational evolution and learning capabilities. A few points are the reason why these organ puppets are so powerful.

Although with today's technology, it is no problem to reproduce these mechanism puppets, but before the arrival of the magic device technology, there is no energy that can drive such mechanism puppets.

So Ronalthe wanted to imitate such an organ puppet, which was basically ten years in advance. If it is ten years later, then maybe it is really possible for him to imitate success. As for the present, before the power problem is solved, he can only imitate a frame model at most, to put it simply, it is to make a pile of scrap iron.

Chapter 207: .Rornas [Thanks to the lord Yuan Xiaoyan Noxuan]

Rornas.

For this character, Sean's impression is actually not as deep as the red-haired Klee and Jerba, at least he doesn't know that this person's nickname is pedantic.

But considering that this guy is Maie's staff, Sean can generally understand why he has no memory of such a character.

In the game, in contrast to the knowledge and knowledge among player guilds, NPC intelligence collection will not be deliberately collected unless it is required for a mission or needs to establish a certain degree of friendliness. In particular, Mai En, who was considered a ruthless character in the game at the beginning, is too late for players to kill him with explosive equipment. How can they know what kind of staff this person has? They will know that Redhead Klee and Jerba are also completely. Because these two guys are equally strong.

Moreover, the biggest difference between NPC staff and player staff is that NPC staff will try to avoid their overexposure as much as possible.

As the saying goes, to be a counselor is to have the consciousness of being a counselor-of course, Sean thinks this is a secondary disease-but anyway, all players will not deliberately understand an NPC staff member unless it is the staff member. It is the object they must deal with.

Following the transportation of these people, Sean soon came to the largest tent in this temporary camp.

There have been a dozen or so organ puppets placed here. Compared with those seen outside, the organ puppets inside are much more complete. Among them, the proportion of bronze knights occupies the majority, but there are only two types of bronze and silver. . However, the vast majority of the bronze knights that Sean saw were those on the square that had been dealt with by him, Rorty Kabas, Harding and others before they started.

The integrity of this batch of agency puppets is the highest, and naturally they are also the most suitable for research.

Sean saw that three of them had been completely taken apart.

Two bronze knights and one silver knight, the internal structure looks basically the same, but for players who are good at playing "Find the Difference", it is quite simple to find subtle differences. At least Sean saw that the internal structure of the Silver Knight was more than that of the Bronze Knight with several things that seemed to be data lines. He guessed that this probably seems to be the reason why the Silver Knight is stronger than the Bronze Knight.

Even though he knew that even if Rornas disassembled these gadgets and studied them carefully, he would not be able to imitate new mechanism puppets, but Sean was a little surprised that he was able to disassemble these mechanism puppets so perfectly. At least when he was in the dungeon before, Xiao En had also checked these organ puppets, and he couldn't find any connections at all. At that time, he even suspected that these organ puppets were made in one piece. There is simply no place that can be disassembled.

From now on, I realize that this is not the case, but my own technology is not enough.

"Master Rornas, the big guy is here." After entering the tent, the middle-aged man hurriedly said.

"Put it on the empty table inside." Rornas was studying a bronze knight that had not been disassembled at this time, and said without raising his head, "Be careful. Don't break this. What's inside."

The middle-aged man nodded in response. Then he took someone to lift the Golden Knight to the innermost point. In the process, everyone else, including him, tried their best to avoid touching anything in the tent. This is naturally a very challenging test for middle-aged people. After all, although this tent seems to be the largest, it is almost completely filled with organ puppets. There is not much room for movement at all, so move it. Naturally it is very hard.

But this is not a problem for Sean.

It's just that he didn't dare to be too obvious, so he had to cooperate with other people in acting as much as possible. This is more painful and troublesome for Sean.

Fortunately, no matter how big the tent is, the space is also limited. So everyone quickly carried the golden puppets onto a table. Of course, in the process of moving, Sean's eyes naturally collected as much intelligence and information as possible, and then he discovered that Rornas was not studying any bronze knights, probably from those two bronze knights. After disassembling, his related research came to an end for the time being. At this time, Rornas was actually doing something similar to "transplanting".

Not far from him, two brand-new mechanism puppets have been placed.

The body parts of this mechanism puppet are derived from other mechanism puppets. Among them, the most important part is not the bronze knight, but the silver knight. This is probably because these guys have suffered too much from the Silver Knight in the previous dungeons, so they take the Silver Knight as the strongest model. As for the twin knights and the golden knights, which are stronger than the silver knights, probably It is regarded as a special model.

Sean only glanced at it, and roughly understood that Rornas wanted to imitate the twin knights.

In fact, this kind of thinking is undoubtedly the most correct. After all, anyone who has seen the fighting style of twin knights will never forget how powerful these two organ puppets are good at fighting together. Correspondingly, the energy consumed by the twin knights is even greater. Not to mention the lack of technical support from magic technology, this power source problem is very difficult to solve, even if Rornas finds an alternative. , He couldn't make these two organ puppets work for a long time.

But this kind of thing, of course, Sean will not expose it.

He wished that the more time and energy Rornas invested in this area, the better, so that his free movement space in this camp would be greater. According to the middle-aged man, this camp is a temporary camp for the stronghold of the Water Demon Secret. At present, only Rornas is present. At this time, several other cadres followed Maien to wipe out the strongholds of the slave capture teams, preparing to move. All the funds are gathered and integrated before making other plans.

"Master Rornas, we brought someone back. He used to be a Grey Flag person. He obviously intends to change the door and come over to us." The middle-aged man said after he retreated to the door, but he It is the instinctive separation of the lower body a little bit-this looks like a sinking center of gravity for many people, it seems that they are making a defensive move. But for a veteran like Sean, the meaning of this action can be too much.

Among them, it includes the item of supporting companions and the item of running away.

Obviously, the middle-aged man was prepared to run away immediately when the situation was bad. It can be seen that the majesty in Rornas's commentary is enough to bluff people.

However, the preparations for all these preparations seem a little suspicious.

Because Rornas still didn't lift his head, he replied "Okay". However, this result was already in Sean's plan, so he was not shocked at all. After all, in order to study the level of sleeplessness, Jue Nose is a real hero. In the society where Sean was in, he had long been dragged out to criticize him, and his body was exhausted.

So in a sense, this camp is very safe before the return of Maien and others. Because the patrolling soldiers in the camp have no other threatening effect for Sean. As for Rornas, he may be able to deal with ordinary people. It is facing the existence of Sean's level. I can only kneel, this is the reason why Sean is so confident.

Anyway, Shaun doesn't think how strong an assistant's combat effectiveness is.

The only thing he worries about now is that the deep sea pearl that fell from the golden knight is carried by Maien, then Sean will be very depressed. When he touched the wreckage of the

Golden Knight's puppet several times before and after, he had already fumbled carefully. The deep sea pearl was not on the golden knight's body, which means that when the mechanism puppet was defeated, the deep sea pearl The beads had already fallen, and they were picked up by Mai En and others.

When exited the tent, Rornas was still focusing on the disassembly and assembly plan of the mechanism puppet. Watching the progress of Rorners, Sean has generally understood that this so-called academic person does have the style of scholars from the Heerson Institute. At least in terms of scientific research, they all have the same focus, and Rorner Sri Lanka's progress and research capabilities are obviously not weak.

Because, on the two newly assembled mechanism puppets, Sean saw that the two circuit boards inside them did not belong to the Bronze Knight and Silver Knight. And the internal circuit board of the Great Sword Knight was destroyed by Sean a long time ago, so the origin of these two circuit boards is self-evident-the twin knights that were disassembled, from this point of view, Rolner Si obviously knew that he couldn't make such a circuit board, so he used the ready-made one.

After understanding the specific abilities of Rornas, Sean stopped observing, after all, the opponent was also a golden powerhouse. Even if your vigilance has declined due to scientific research, if you stare at the other party for a long time, you will still be noticed by the other party and lock your own Qi. This is probably the unique ability of the so-called strong. NS.

So soon, Sean left here and started wandering around the camp.

Then Xiao En was surprised to find that the layout of this camp was actually arranged tightly on the outside and loose on the inside, and besides placing a large number of organ puppets, there was nothing else. Even eating and sleeping are required to arrange a shift system, and the rest group is to go back to the stronghold under construction at the entrance of the Water Demon Secret, because there is no rest in this camp. The place.

This discovery made Sean's brows frowned quickly.

What Shaun didn't know was that when Shaun started to wander, a person also walked into Rornas' tent.

This person is surprisingly the unlucky ghost who was caught by Cecilia and others before, and then sent to the old lich for memory modification.

"How is it?" Rolnas asked in a deep voice without raising his head.

His eyes never left the mechanism puppet in front of him from the beginning.

The question that Sean is thinking, how can Rornas as the producer not know? From the first day when he got these mechanism puppets and began to study, he already knew that it was impossible to activate and successfully operate these mechanism puppets with the current magical technology power, unless he could find the original construction of these mechanism puppets. Figure, then maybe it is possible to make exactly the same organ puppet.

It's just that, as a mechanic, these mechanism puppets are as attractive to Rornas as treasures are to dragons.

That's why he disassembled all these organ puppets, and conducted research, formation, and even attempted transformation. Of course, because of the lack of power source, Rornas has not been able to successfully activate these organ puppets so far, but as for the power source, Rornas also has a simple idea. It's just that if this idea is to be put into practice, it must also be established on the premise of reorganizing these organ puppets.

Otherwise, there is no object for experimentation, and even if there is a plan in mind, there is nothing to do.

"Those people are very clean." The middle-aged man whose memory was tampered with by the old lich said in a deep voice, "There is no problem, you can rest assured."

"So, what about the young man brought back by them?" Rornas asked again, "What is it called..."

"Xiao..." The middle-aged man only uttered a word, his face became extremely painful, as if something in his mind was booming and exploding at this moment. The strong tingling sensation almost made him faint, but it was only a short while, so he had to endure the pain that hit his mind one after another like a wave hitting the shore.

But this scene, unfortunately, was not seen by Rornas.

High concentration of attention really made him ignore many anomalies around him. If someone wants to carry out an assassination plan on Rornas at this time, as long as he can get close to him within a few meters behind him without being discovered, he can definitely perform a one-shot kill on him. Mann knew that Rornas, who was in a state of fanatic research, would become like this, so in order to prevent this from happening, he would send a large number of men to defend this camp.

With such a high-density guarding force. It is completely impossible for outsiders to sneak in. This is the reason why Sean sees tightness on the outside and looseness on the inside.

But unfortunately, the method used by Sean is not something ordinary people can do.

I am afraid that even Mann would not have thought that the secret watcher he arranged would be so accidentally used as an experiment by a lich, and his memory would be tampered with.

Rornas didn't hear the middle-aged man's follow-up voice, and he said, "Is he called Xiao?...This name is a bit strange. Have you investigated the origin?"

"It's been investigated." The middle-aged man's brain was abnormally confused at this time, and his severe headache almost made him unable to think normally. Many memories are in fragments and cannot be pieced together. But at this moment, a strange feeling suddenly came to his mind, and then countless memories vented from his mind like a flood of a bank bursting, and when these memories emerged from his mind, he I found that my head didn't hurt so much.

"This person is one of the survivors in the previous dungeon. According to observations, he seems to know a little bit, but he is not too proficient." The middle-aged man organized the language a little, and then said. "It seems to have offended Lord Klee before, but it is not clear what is going on.... But this person is innocent. There is no problem, no additional surveillance is required."

Sean claimed to be a survivor of the Grey Flag, and that was after leaving the Water Demon Vault, so naturally the old Lich and others could not implant too detailed memories for the middle-aged man. Otherwise, if there is a discrepancy with the identity that Sean has fabricated for him, the memory planted by the old lich will harm Sean instead, and this is the reason for this relatively vague statement.

"It turned out to offend Klee." Rornas nodded slightly, "No wonder the people in Grey Flag are so eager to change doors."

If Sean knew that a word he said casually actually fits the current situation of the so-called Wild Legion, Mann, I'm afraid he will be overjoyed. However, who can prove that Sean's luck has nothing to do with his necklace?

Rornas pondered for a moment, and then he said, "You said he knows a little bit of everything?"

The middle-aged man froze for a moment, then nodded slightly: "Yes."

"Go and let him come over."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly, and then suddenly disappeared into the tent. Because there was no direct contact with this watcher in the dungeon before, Sean didn't know that this person was the watcher in the dungeon. Naturally, he didn't know that the "aftercare" he had previously explained had been carried out by Cecilia. After the modification, naturally there was no conflict with the other party.

So soon, Sean returned to the tent, but his face was filled with just the right amount of confusion and confusion.

"My lord, I heard that you are looking for me?" Sean asked after walking into the tent.

He did not approach Rornas very loudly, but carefully stopped at a safe enough distance. At the same time, his voice was not loud, and he would not disturb Rornas who was concentrating. The same can make Rornas notice himself.

In terms of role-playing, players in the era of the Earth Federation have long been playing proficiently. In that era, single-player role-playing games were more realistic and more sophisticated.

So, Sean is very clear about his current role.

Rornas did not respond immediately, he was still busy with his work-trying to transplant and reassemble a bronze knight's hand. From the beginning to now, his work is still not finished. This is not to say that Rornas's technology is not good, but just the opposite: Rornas's technology is very superb and brilliant.

As a mechanic, Rornas has the ability to modify his body, which is no longer what an average mechanic can do. And not all mechanics are capable of disassembling these organ puppets-of course, if it is violent disassembly, then many people can do it, but Rornas can still assemble it after disassembly. The strength is not easy.

Mechanics, like Sean's blacksmith, belong to the category of deputy in the miracle.

However, this deputy will generally not have players to choose. The reason is simple. This deputy has no chance of making money, but a gold-sales cave that requires a lot of expenses. However, if you can train this deputy to a very high level, you can get some very special job opportunities, including work such as the construction and maintenance of magic guns. Even in very rare cases, special manufacturing such as artificial humans can also be carried out-of course this is a game method invented by players, not created by NPCs, but on the whole it is almost the same as Rornas's modification of his own body. .

If there is a race in this world that is a human being, then Rornas will definitely be labeled as such.

At the current stage, mechanics have no value, but once we enter the era of magic technology, the importance of mechanics will become prominent. This is why Sean would say that the work that Rornas is doing has been more than ten years ahead of this era, but with Rornas's achievements, Sean will not have the idea of capturing this man alive and returning to the void.

The main reason is that Rornas is not a person willing to be lonely.

Think about the aura concentrated on Rornas, you can know: counselor, senior mechanic, reformer, warrior. Of course, this warrior's main profession actually has a lot of moisture, because his golden realm strength is not based on his own cultivation, but through the transformation of his own body to obtain a large number of extra attribute points to successfully enter the golden realm. strength.

To put it simply, Rornas has the body of a golden realm powerhouse, but does not have the ability of a golden realm powerhouse.

At this time, Rornas did not talk to Sean, Sean was naturally observing the other party silently. From his work attitude and posture, Sean had already obtained a lot of information.

After waiting for a while, Rornas was still unable to assemble this arm. He sighed slightly and seemed to have chosen to give up this tiring job for the time being, then turned his head to look at Sean, and looked up and down— -Contrary to the situation where Sean looked at Rornas before, Rornas's look is extremely simple. This is a kind of contempt and arrogance that does not put Sean in his eyes.

However, Sean really likes Rornas's attitude towards him.

It's not that he is M, but Rornas continues to maintain this attitude, which makes it more convenient for Sean's actions.

"I heard you know everything?" Rornas asked.

"It's not everything." Sean shook his head slightly, and said in a proud tone hidden in humility, "Like your adult, I don't understand what you are doing now."

"Don't understand?" Rornas raised his eyebrows. "So, you should know how to distinguish between useful parts and useless parts, right?"

"If this is the case, there is still no problem."

"Haha." Rornas' eyes suddenly sharpened, "It takes a very professional puppet study to be able to distinguish it. Where did you learn it?"

"The mercenary group I used to have had a magician. He had an alchemy puppet. I learned the puppet knowledge from him." Shaun replied calmly, "And, the one I followed before Before the mercenary group entered the wild land, I was fortunate enough to work as an apprentice in a puppet factory on the Maggie Empire for a period of time."

"Oh?" Rolnerston's eyes lit up.

Chapter 209: .Black Death Wave

Sean is not talking nonsense when he said this, but not in this world, but in the original game world.

Of course, the magician who possessed the alchemy puppet mentioned by Sean was not someone else, but was a high-level player in the elite group he belonged to, second only to the elite group led by his president. And its dual tactics paired with alchemy puppets created the puppet fighting skills in the game. Even for Sean in the game, the one-on-one situation is only 50-50, and I dare not say that he will win. .

Of course, this apprenticeship in the puppet factory of the Maggie Empire is not something that Sean has done.

But if he only distinguishes between useful and useless organ puppet parts, Sean won't be mistaken, after all, he has a real eye.

Furthermore, Shaun doesn't reject things like helping Rornas, because for him, this is also a rare opportunity for close observation.

It is not an observation mechanism puppet, but an observation of Rornas.

Of course, regardless of his status as a counselor, warrior, or reformer, what Sean really cares about is his deputy mechanic.

This is the first mechanic that Sean has seen since he came to this world. There are very few players willing to be mechanics in the game. The reason why it will grow in the later period is purely because the game has entered the era of magic technology. , The major guilds have no choice but to spend money to cultivate. So in this real world, the number of mechanics is completely conceivable, especially a skilled mechanic like Rornas.

After all, after entering the era of magic technology in the future, the value of mechanics will be greatly enhanced. The more skilled and superb mechanics, the greater their value. Especially a mechanic like Rornas, who can almost be said to be capable of literary and military skills, is even more valuable. What Sean is observing at this time is to facilitate the selection of mechanics in the future. If you can accurately distinguish whether the opponent's skills are sufficiently skilled.

Of course, this time Sean did not have the idea of abducting Rornas into his own territory.

The reason is very simple. Rornas is not a person who can live in idleness.

And if there is a chance, Sean doesn't mind killing Rornas, because doing so is tantamount to severing Mann's greatest arm. And now, Rornas leaves Sean alone with him. This happened to be an excellent opportunity for Sean.

This is another reason that Sean does not exclude.

With the help of the real eye, Sean can easily distinguish which parts of the organ puppet are useful and which are useless. And Rornas also seems to have the idea of testing Sean. He doesn't tell the location of the parts he wants. What he says is some more professional terms, but this kind of thing is very important for students. It is not a difficult task for those who have gone through "Basic Puppetology", but fortunately, Sean has the assistance of the real eye. Therefore, it is not difficult.

With the help of Sean, Rornas naturally no longer needs to do everything by himself, at least he can save half of the time for disassembly and devote more energy to assembling the mechanism puppet. Especially as Sean became more proficient in disassembly, Rornas's mentality to test Sean gradually disappeared, which made the progress of Rornas' work faster.

When Rornas announced the end of the work at sunset, Sean suddenly received a notification sound from the system.

"Under the guidance of the mechanic Rornas, you have correctly mastered the craftsmanship of the mechanism puppet. Bronze Knight shell."

"Under the guidance of the mechanic Rornas. You have correctly mastered the craftsmanship of the mechanism puppet. Silver Knight shell."

After hearing these two system prompts, Xiao En instantly felt that there was something in his mind. When he looked closely, he suddenly discovered that it was the two blueprints of the Silver Knight and the Bronze Knight, and there was a new option beside them: Re-engraving.

This scene is just like when Sean was making the gates of the Black Swan Castle!

As long as you give him paper and pen, he will be able to draw out the blueprints of these two organ puppets immediately. As long as such a blueprint is handed over to the craftsman, the corresponding organ puppet shell can be produced immediately.

However, it is just the shell.

Institutional puppets are different from the puppet creatures on the mainland today. All the working principles of this puppet active before the Ash Age are simulated by the pre-set "circuit board", and then there will be different countermeasures according to different situations. . But today's puppet creatures, on the contrary, possess a certain amount of intelligence. Although they are not very high, they can understand the commands of their masters and have certain autonomous fighting capabilities.

Of course, the most important thing is that energy consumption is not as perverted as organ puppets.

But if you want to talk about absolute advantages, in fact, the organ puppets are stronger, because they can form a cooperation, and they also have tactical templates. They are more adaptable than puppet creatures in general use. Especially the achievements in military application, compared with the puppet creatures, it can be perfectly put into the war scene. After all, the organ puppet has a complete central control system.

Take the Holy Puppet Legion of the Maggie Empire as an example. This is the mechanism puppet born out of the Second Mermaid Empire, and of course it is a specially improved product.

And the two blueprints of the mechanism puppet obtained by Sean at this moment, if he can harvest a skilled mechanic and a magician who has studied puppet biology, then maybe he can also create a batch for military use. The new type of agency puppet. Otherwise, Sean must solve the two problems of "tactical template" and "energy-driven" before he can create the two types of mechanism puppets, the bronze knight and the silver knight.

Only from the point of view of harvest, Sean is still a bit profitable to help Rornas.

As for Sean's performance, Rornas also seemed very satisfied, so he especially allowed Sean's right to act independently, and even gave Sean a good horse to make it easy for Sean to be in the water monster. Back and forth between the hidden stronghold and the current camp. In this regard, it can

be said that Sean has completely gained the trust of Rornas, and the identity of "the celebrity around Rornas" is enough to allow Sean to enter and exit on Mann's territory.

For Sean whose purpose is to search for the Pearl of the Deep Sea, this is of course beneficial and harmless.

After thinking about it for a while, Sean temporarily let go of Rornas. Anyway, Sean seemed to have too many opportunities to assassinate Rornas.

The top priority. Let's find the Pearl of the Deep Sea first.

But there was no search on the camp, so Sean had to return to the stronghold of the Water Demon Vault and search again. Since Mann was determined to establish a stronghold in that place, and the resources invested in it were not small, he didn't believe that this was just Mann's random handwriting. In the years when he participated in the war, Sean's knowledge in leading the war may not have improved much. But in terms of the military layout. It has improved a lot.

Just looking at it, Sean knew that this stronghold had built a defensive fortress roughly equivalent to the standard legion-level scale. However, there are so many blank spaces around this fortress. If you are willing to continuously invest in materials, manpower, and guards, then it is not impossible to upgrade to a border-level fortress, but this is the limit. It's not that there is no way to invest resources, but that the surrounding land has been completely occupied. If you want to expand the scale of construction, you can only start from the foundation.

That is to upgrade the fortress to a fortress.

In this case. The resources that need to be invested are increased by tenfold, one hundredfold. This is not to the extent that a corps in a barren land can afford to play.

Undoubtedly, the construction progress and follow-up plan of this fortress must have come from the staff of Rornas. From this observation, Sean felt even more that Rornas could not stay. As long as this person was there, the Wild Legion would definitely flourish in the future after a short period of dormant silence, which would most likely endanger Sean's plan. So Shaun was going to get rid of Rornas after finding the Pearl of the Deep Sea.

If you remove it now. Then it is inconvenient for him to find the Pearl of the Deep Sea.

.....

The road between the base and the camp is not too rough.

is already in the deep belly area of the wild land, here is no longer an endless sign of wildness, and the greenery is gradually becoming more and more embellished. Of course, this is not to say that the road that Sean is riding a gallop right now is full of birds and flowers, but that it is better to walk than the area full of yellow sand.

But suddenly, Sean reined in his horse and stopped.

Xia Liangju let out a neigh, followed immediately after the person stood up, and almost threw the distracted Sean off his horse.

There was a cold atmosphere around it, spreading slowly like mercury.

Xiao En's face could not help changing slightly, such a strong murderous intent, he hadn't noticed it before!

At this time, when he discovered this murderous opportunity, he had already fallen into the ambush of his opponent. Even if he wanted to leave, it would not be an easy task.

As his thoughts turned, Xiao En had to say in a deep voice, "Who is blocking the way?"

It was a deserted flat ground, and suddenly a hand broke out of the ground, looking like it had encountered those necromantic warriors in that twisted space before. For a moment, Sean even thought it was the old lich who broke the contract and was about to kill.

It's just that when Sean saw the man who had emerged from the ground, he was a little dazed.

This is a man with a height of more than two meters and a strong physique. The strong aura from his body is like a storm, and it is blowing towards Xiao En. The strong death and cold breath almost made Xiao En feel a moment. asphyxia. However, the reason for Xiao En's stupefaction was not because of how powerful the other party's aura was, but because this person was wrapped in bandages and looked like a mummy.

"Dare to cut things that are thorny, are you impatient?" The mummy looked at Sean coldly, and then said in a deep voice, "You should be thankful that I found you. If it is the other two, you will I will regret that I did what I shouldn't do.... Hurry up and hand over the things, I can keep your whole body."

Sean heard a little hazy, but when the other party uttered the words "dead thorns", he still understood.

But it is precisely because of the understanding that I am more surprised in my heart: When did he get into the thorny person? Could it be that the deal with Christina was known to the deadly people? If this is the case, then the other party should kill himself as soon as they meet, instead of letting oneself hand in something.

"Something?" Sean said with a puzzled face, "What should I hand in?"

"Do you still want to pretend to be stupid?" The bandage weird yelled, his aura suddenly increased, and the black aura emanating from his feet became more turbulent like a storm raging ocean waves, and with The bandage weird stepped forward, and these black qi immediately surged towards Xiao En.

In almost an instant, the black air engulfed the good horse under Xiao En's crotch, and Xiao En himself flew back for the first time. The good horse entangled by the black Qi began to toss desperately, trying to escape, but the black Qi seemed to be extremely sticky. The good horse could only hiss constantly but was completely unable to move, and in the end it was even more unstable. He fell to the ground and was completely covered by black air.

A dense rustle sounded in the black air, but the neighing sound of the good horse was silent after only the first few clicks.

And when all the black air retreated, there was no trace of the white horse on the ground, and even the horse bones no longer exist. Moreover, the original few greens on the ground completely disappeared as the black qi faded away, leaving only the devastated ground and the yellow sand with lost vitality.

Shaun's expression changed drastically. He raised his head and looked at the bandage weird in front of him. A few key words suddenly flashed in his mind.

Dead thorns, bandages, giants, black air.

"Are you a black death wave?" Sean asked in a deep voice.

"Yes." The bandage weird nodded, "That was my domain ability just now....If you are willing to hand over things, I will keep you a whole body."

"I don't know what misunderstanding there is between me and your death thorns, but I have not taken your death thorn things." Xiao En scolded secretly. The black tide of death was provoked, but he still said in a calm and solemn voice, "I think, did you make a mistake?"

"The prophet can't be wrong." The bandage weird continued. "He said, although he can't see where the thing is hidden, the clue he can catch is that it has something to do with a black-haired young man....We Searching here for nearly two months, only you meet the description of the prophet. Therefore, the thing must be on you! Hand over the thing, and I will keep your corpse!"

Xiao En could not help but cursed at this time, he didn't even know what he took, and how to give it back? And even if he knew it, Sean would definitely not hand it back. The other party said that he would die after handing it over, and Sean would hand it over unless he was kicked by a donkey in his head. Of course, the reason why Sean is still not too afraid of the black death wave is not that he has the strength to smash the sanctuary powerhouse frontally, but that the black death wave is not a person who is good at tracking, and he There are also some problems with his IQ. If Sean can catch some entry points and start flickering, he can still be confused.

It's just that the Prophet, the Black Death Tide, the thirteen coffins of the death thorns, which are all big figures in the death thorns, appeared, and Xiao En was still very shocked.

Because in terms of the progress of the game plot, the time for the player to interact with the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffin should be after the third version is opened. But judging from the current year, the second expansion in the game hasn't been opened yet. How could the thirteen coffins go to the wilderness? Could it be said that the world history of the miracle continent today has been completely messed up?

Is it because my butterfly **** its wings?

"I really don't know what you are talking about, but I can say for sure, that is that I have never taken your deadly stuff." Sean said in a deep voice, "I just came to this place only two days ago. According to the words of your prophet, the target you are looking for should have appeared here

two months ago... So it may not be here anymore, so if you intercept my behavior, you will only let go of the real culprit. ."

Hearing what Shaun said, the bandage weird, who was also called the black death wave, suddenly became silent, seeming to be in a state of thinking.

Chapter 210: . A brief confrontation

Every organization in the Continent of Miracles has a group of cutting-edge forces similar to the "signature" of their respective forces, just like the powerhouses of various empires and kingdoms.

For example, the White Robe and Silver Robe Executive Officer of the Peace Council, the Creed Assassin of the Assassin Alliance, the Twelve Phantoms whispering by the Succubus, the Fourteen Guards Looking at the Minaret, the Seventeen Knights of the Church of Truth, and the Eleven of the Priory. Priests, etc., these are the signs used by major organizations to make a name for themselves on the Marvel Continent.

The thirteen coffins are the hallmarks of Deaththorn.

Although the Thirteen Coffins did not have the so-called rankings, they just listed the thirteen individuals with extremely strong personal strengths in the Deadthorn side by side, granted the title of "Thirteen Coffins" and had some privileges. Among these thirteen coffins, there are high-level sanctuary-level powerhouses, and there are also powerhouses who are only high-level golden peaks, but since they can become the thirteen coffins, it means that their personal strength is bound to be extremely strong.

Shaun was out of luck. At this time, the black death wave, one of the thirteen coffins, was a powerful man at the lower sanctuary level.

Of course, it can also be said that Sean's luck is not bad, because this time the action, the person called the prophet by the black death wave does not seem to make a move personally, only to make a general prediction.

The Prophet, the full name is the Dark Prophet, one of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn, belongs to the strong man who can break through to the legendary upper sanctuary with just one shot.

Compared to the black tide of death, the prophet surpassed him by dozens of blocks in wisdom and strength. If the person who came at this time was a prophet, then Sean felt that he could really wash and sleep, and then ended his journey in this world. Fortunately, it is the black death wave. According to rumors, this guy's brain is not very good, so when faced with a black death wave alone, there is still the possibility of solving the problem without fighting-and that is it. Because the brain of the black death wave is not easy to use, usually the death thorn will not let the black death wave act alone.

Perhaps the other thirteen coffins have the ability to act alone, but the black death wave must team up with others to perform the task.

Sean suspected, and teamed up with the Black Death Tide. Is the prophet.

It was only for some reason that the prophet failed to appear in person, so the black death wave was left behind as a chess piece.

Or rather, mess?

Staring at the black death wave, Sean quickly thought about the relationship between the prophet, the black death wave, the death thorn and others appearing here. And things you might take away. Then soon. Xiao En thought of the broken branches of the tree of life that he had robbed before. If this thing was really dead thorny, then many things that he was puzzled about at the time would naturally be solved.

Whether the prophet really mastered the magic of prophecy, Sean didn't know, but he was certain that the prophet absolutely mastered some kind of magic similar to divine calculation, otherwise it would be impossible to guess his own appearance. You can also describe your appearance.

"What you said is possible." The black death wave was after a long meditation. Finally nodded and said, "But...I think I still have to take you back and let the prophet see if it is you."

Originally, when he heard the first half of the sentence, Xiao En's heart was slightly relaxed, and he felt that this guy was really as good as the rumors. But when he heard the second half of the

Black Death Tide, he could only scream, because after the Black Death Tide said this, he didn't respond to Sean any more. The black lifeless spirit that was directly urging the whole floor attacked Xiao En.

The powerhouse of the lower sanctuary, the scope of the domain is actually not particularly large. And the integrity of the domain is not too high, so even if you fall into it, it won't be a mortal situation. But fighting in the enemy's domain, in addition to the decline in various attributes, the performance in the game is usually accompanied by many other anomalous effects, and the party in the field of casting can naturally obtain some attributes. Increase and strengthen.

Under normal circumstances, the activation of the Sanctuary Powerhouse's domain is completely invisible. The trapped person himself has no idea when he entered the enemy's domain. When the recruiter reacts, he is already in the enemy's domain. It is not easy to get out of the enemy's domain. .

But the situation of the black death wave is different. The black death wave spreading from its feet like a river is actually the area of the black death wave.

In the game, Sean did not match up with any of the Thirteen Coffins, but there is such a place as the universal intelligence agency "Forum". Naturally, there is something about NPCs at the level of Thirteen Coffins. So Sean knows that the domain of the black death wave is called Corruption- this is a domain that involves corruption in the laws of nature. If you must say that it is related to a higher law, then it is probably biased towards the **** of death. Of the Godhead.

In the game, in the domain of all things decay, players will get a DUBUFF similar to poisoning due to the erosion of death, which will cause continuous consumption of health, and even if it will be accompanied by festering, bleeding, and tearing. Waiting for DUBUFF, of course, the incidental prerequisite of these DUBUFF is that they are hit by the black death wave and wounded. As for the black death tide itself, in the domain of all things decay, you can get an increase in attributes, and at the same time, the recovery speed of health will be significantly improved. In addition, it is immune to DUBUFF caused by players such as bleeding and tearing.

If it is necessary to say that it is more beneficial to the player, it is probably that the player in this field will not reduce the attribute value, and if it is not scarred by the black death wave, then there will be no ulceration, bleeding, tearing, etc. DUBUFF.

However, all this is the situation in the game.

In this real world, Xiao En saw that the horse hadn't even left a corpse just now, and even the surrounding flowers and plants had turned into a piece of yellow sand. He absolutely didn't want to be entered into the decayed realm of everything.

So, the only way right now is to run!

Fighting a tough battle with a lower sanctuary powerhouse, Sean is not so stupid yet.

And as soon as he saw Sean retreat, the bandage weird black death wave naturally chased him up without hesitation. In terms of speed, it is undoubtedly that the black death wave is much faster than Sean. After all, there is a gap in rank. Even if Sean turns on the light body technique and adrenal stimulation, it will only be able to stretch a few meters away. It's just a distance. But whether it is light-weight surgery or adrenal stimulation, these are two time-effective skills after all. Once the time is over, Sean's strength will at least drop by half.

Changed to other sanctuary powerhouses, Xiao En also dared to go up and fight against each other a few times, and it would not be difficult for him to break through and escape.

But in the face of the black tide of death, Sean has no desire to fight at all.

This guy is an undead creature himself, there is no sense of fear at all. Coupled with a simple mind. It is difficult to change after identifying the target, and his domain ability completely restrains people like Sean. Therefore, the first prerequisite for fighting the black death tide is to have the same strength as the black death tide, otherwise it will not be able to pose any sufficient threat to it.

At this moment, Sean almost scolded Christina in blood.

When I was at the Black Swan Castle, I said so nicely, but now I really meet the dead thorns. This guy, who has now been promoted to Silver Robe Executive Officer, is nowhere to be seen. It's just that Sean knows it very well. If it hadn't been for the snags of the tree of life that hadn't been snatched by the dead thorns for a while, naturally this would not happen, but since it was captured without evidence, it is of course impossible for Sean to admit it now.

I can't do it hard, so I can only think of a way to fool this big guy.

Shaun's brain is running fast.

But before Sean can think of a good way, his vision suddenly darkened!

Although it was close to night time, the surrounding environment had become dim, but now Shaun's vision was dim. But it is more like the kind of darkness that obscures the sky at the end of the day. But strangely, the clarity of Sean's vision was still able to see far away around him. It was exactly the same as Sean's eyesight looking into the distance under normal circumstances, except that the surrounding scenery was no longer in the wilderness.

Instead, there is a black barren scene: withered and twisted trees, low and gloomy sky, and dead earth.

But what really shocked Sean was that the surrounding environment was clearly visible, but there was gray dust in the range visible to the naked eye, but the dust did not affect Sean's visibility at all. Needless to think about it, Sean also knew what the effect of the dust was. He felt a sensation of foreign matter entering his lungs almost between exhalations and breaths, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

And very quickly, the burning sensation from the lungs also made Sean feel painful, and even a feeling of loss of strength.

At this moment, Sean realized that in the real world, the domain abilities of these sanctuary powerhouses are more lethal than those shown in the game.

But at this time, Sean had no time to think about it, because after he stepped into the realm of decay, the bandage weird had already rushed towards Sean. It seems that in this field, he has not only increased his movement speed, but also increased his various abilities far greater than in the game.

Holding the Black King tightly, Sean swung his sword abruptly.

A black sword light burst out of the air, blowing away all the dust around it, exposing a rare clean space.

But this rare clean space lasted less than a second, and the surrounding dust rolled back again, filling the area again, and turning into a gray space again. At this time, the bandage on the right

hand of the Black Death Tide was also rolled over at the same time, and it collided with Sean's Black King, making a harsh sound of gold and iron, but there was no splash of sparks.

However, the huge force passed back from the sword, but it still hit Xiao En back several steps before he could barely stabilize his figure.

But the attack from the black death wave is obviously not just this one.

Almost when Sean was shaken back by the huge force, the black death wave waved his left hand, and the same bandage flew out of his left hand and slashed towards Sean. There is no doubt that these soft bandages are completely comparable to metal sharp weapons under the wave of the black death tide.

Faced with this blow, Sean could only use his sword to block it.

But the center of gravity was already unstable, and at this time, he was drawn by the bandage from the left, and Sean was immediately knocked out.

The figure was still in mid-air, and the bandage weird chased him again, this time turning into a right-handed attack. The bandage that stretched out from his arm was like a flying dragon, with a whistling sound, it rushed towards Xiao En's face. At this time, Xiao En had nowhere to take advantage. Even if you want to sink the center of gravity to the ground, you can't do it at all, but if you don't resist it, if you are drawn by this bandage with a hardness comparable to that of the Black King, it's not difficult to imagine that Sean's head will follow. Like a watermelon that people smashed with a stick.

Seeing the bandage getting closer and closer to him. Sean finally exhaled. Aroused the dark vindictiveness in the body.

A strong black breath blazed from Sean's body like a flame, and then quickly passed to the Black King. Without the slightest hesitation, Sean also turned on the detection at the same time. Several red rays of light stretched out in the air, and then swept to most of Sean's upper body-his head and chest cavity each occupies four red light spots. , The last one is directed at Sean's lower abdomen.

At this moment, Sean's pupils became unusually bright. His breathing began to become very steady. Thinking is also unprecedentedly calm.

Then, the movement of the bandage is clearly shown in Sean's retina.

Without the aid of seeing through, even if Sean can capture the movement trajectory of the bandage at this moment, it is difficult for him to determine the specific attack point of the bandage, and in the end he can only make a block action like before. But after blocking the move twice, Sean had discovered that the power value of the black death wave was far more powerful than he had imagined. If he blocked it, he would only be taken away.

but now. With the aid of seeing through, pass the bandage that moves slowly. Sean can accurately determine the location of this attack.

Since hard block is not enough, Sean naturally does not have to play hard with the opponent, after all, he himself is not such a completely muscular combat character.

So in mid-air, even without any leverage, Sean also aimed at the bandage attack, and then swung his sword lightly.

This time, Sean's goal was not to block the black death wave's attack, but to unload his strength. Of course, it was best to be able to borrow strength through this attack so that he would not be felled too embarrassed.

Speaking late.

In the imagination of the black death wave, Sean should be easily solved with this blow-I am afraid that at this time, the black death wave has also forgotten the idea of catching Sean alive.

But what actually happened was that when the bandage approached to Sean's face door, he was picked up diagonally by Sean who was in mid-air. After the bandage collided slightly with the sword, it was refracted. Drop down. On the contrary, Sean borrowed the power of this blow, the whole person began to spin gently, and then his weight fell, and his legs fell on the ground, and at the same time he thrust his sword into the ground to support his body, and plowed out a line on the ground with momentum and inertia. Long marks.

The bandage from the black dead tide was directly inserted into this black barren ground.

Not long after, a black flame suddenly emerged from the bandage inserted into the ground, and it burned along the bandage at an extremely fast speed, and extended towards the bandage weird. As soon as the black death tide's right hand was tightened and loosened, the bandage fell off from his right hand, but soon a small piece of bandage dropped from his right hand.

The two sides ushered in a brief silent confrontation.

The black death wave just watched quietly as his bandage was burned to ashes by the black flame.

"You and I are of the same kind?" The bandage weird black death wave sniffed the smell in the air. For him, the gray dust in this space has no effect, so naturally he won't feel the lungs. Burning, he just looked at Sean with some doubts, "No, the death aura in you is not yours, but those dark auras are very strong... Are you a dark creature?"

Faced with the question of the black death wave, Sean did not answer anything. He just looked at the black death wave indifferently, and at the same time, he was thinking crazy about how to escape the black death wave. At this time, his body's weakness has become more and more serious. The burning sensation in his lungs is almost as if the internal organs are being ignited. The breath that he exhales is scorching hot, coupled with severe fatigue and loss of strength. Feeling, Sean even doubted that he could still block the opponent's several attacks.

He knew very well, regardless of how fierce the battle between the two of them was at this time, but in fact, to the outside world, the two of them "do not exist". Only those who step into this field can see the battle between them, while those outside the field can't see the two people at all-it's not that they are invisible, but there is a kind of blind spot similar to vision. The brain will subconsciously avoid the scope of the domain space, so it forms an illusion that does not exist.

certainly. For those with stronger perception, if they deliberately "watch", they can still see the battle between Sean and the Black Death Tide, but the battle scene will look quite strange. Because they couldn't see the dust that filled the sky, and couldn't feel Sean's strength, weakness, and the burning of the internal organs at this time. The only thing they can see. It will only be a physical phenomenon.

Sean gently wiped the bloodshot from the corner of his mouth. The erosion of death has made his physical fitness lower and lower. Even if there is such a strong dark flame protecting him at this time, the part that has been eroded before. But it will not recover. Moreover, this black arrogance could not completely protect Sean, it only slightly slowed the erosion rate of the dead air in the air, but the weakened area was not compromised at all.

"Damn Christina." Sean let out another curse. "What kind of protection is there. Lao Tzu is dying and you don't see you appear. Sure enough, the guys in the Peace Council just can't be trusted."

"Before you said this, did you forget my previous warning to you." Just after Sean's rather unhappy curse, an indifferent voice followed, but when Sean heard the voice, There was not the slightest panic, but a look of overjoyed expression, "I have clearly warned you before. I asked you to be careful, but you actually left my range of perception... But you should be fortunate. I am here. You have searched the place where you disappeared for a while and haven't left."

It's not someone else who made this sound. It was Christina, the silver-robed executive of the Peace Council who said before that he wanted to protect and monitor Shaun.

A strong white glow suddenly lit up in this lifeless area.

In an instant, the lifelessness in the decayed realm of everything melted as quickly as snow irradiated by the sun, and Christina, wearing the silver tabard of the Peace Council, slowly walked out of the white light with a calm face. Along with Christina's steps, the white light is also constantly compressing the range of black energy. At a glance, it is quite a bit of ancient Chinese yin and yang - the two visible areas of black and white are now Constantly attacking and devouring each other, but for a while between the two sides, no one can do anything about it. Instead, they maintain a very delicate balance.

In this way, Sean felt a little uncomfortable.

Because at this time, he is deeply within the range of Christina's white light. This time, not only the internal organs had a burning sensation, but also a burning tingling sensation on his skin.

Kristina glanced at Sean, and then said softly: "This is my realm, 'Absolute Light'."

Hearing Kristina's words, Sean didn't want to immediately relieve the black flames on his body-- this is a manifestation of the ability that Sean learned in that twisted space, and its essence is still to stimulate the body. The dark vindictive qi of, but it can turn these vindictive qi into arrogance and attach to the surface of the body, and even attach to the black king to increase the black king's attack power, while also giving the black king a flame attack effect.

Of course, the drawbacks are equally obvious.

Almost immediately after Sean lifted the burning state of the black arrogance, within the range of this white holy light, Sean immediately felt a burst of relief, and at the same time a burst of not so intense itching came from his body. This kind of itching is the same as the situation where the skin is healing after an injury, but at this time the source of the itching is not from any surface part of the body, but from the body.

Immediately afterwards, Xiao En suddenly let out a violent cough, and a black gas was coughed out from Xiao En's mouth.

In front of Xiao En, the black gas made a stern sound, then turned into light gray smoke and disappeared completely. Then Xiao En felt an unprecedented sense of comfort flow all over his body. At this moment, he recovered not only his physical strength, but even the sense of collapse completely disappeared.

At this moment, without Kristina's introduction, Sean also knows what the effect of the "Absolute Light" field is.