

Lord of War Vol 3-211

Chapter 211: .The Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins [Thanks to the leader dance, pour the world]

"Silver Robe Executive?" The black death wave finally stopped focusing on Sean alone. At this time, his gaze was staring at Christina, "Scourge of the Peace Council....Roar!"

The first few sentences were fairly normal words, but at the back they turned into beast-like roars, and at the same time, the black dead tide eyes turned blood red.

Don't even think about it. This kind of behavior that is almost completely animalistic is definitely synonymous with danger.

But at this moment, the black death wave seemed to have completely forgotten his original purpose and rushed directly towards Christina.

When he saw this scene, Sean was already a little bit unwilling to watch.

Fight against a fearless man?

Anyone who has never had a donkey kick in his head would never do this.

However, considering the IQ of the black death tide, it is obviously a bit anxious, so this beast-like behavior is naturally understandable.

Looking at the black death wave around the black death wave like a stormy ocean, you can know how fierce the black death wave is at this time. And combined with the blood red in his eyes just now, there is no doubt that this is a characteristic of madness-when he saw this scene, Xiao En's heart was a little more speculative: Is it possible that the dead thorns are seeing this peace council? When the enemy is dead, will he enter a frenzied situation?

You should know that in the information on the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins in the forum, there was no mention that Thirteen Coffins knows such skills as madness.

In the face of the menacing black tide of death, Christina looked fearless. She didn't even use any weapons, just a step forward. The next second, the whole person moved towards the black death tide like a cannonball. Rushed over.

At this moment, because Kristina's speed was too fast, even Sean's powerful dynamic vision seemed to be unable to fully capture it. Vaguely, he could only see a strong wave from where Kristina was standing. The air flow burst out. Immediately after, Christina appeared in front of the black death wave. At this moment, Christina was already arching and striding, her left hand stretched out into a palm and slightly lifted up, keeping the same level with the same slightly lifted face, while her right hand clenched a fist close to her right waist. A huge momentum exudes from Christina at this time. Wrapped around it. Almost dyed white arrogance.

Next second.

Kristina's left hand suddenly retracted to her left waist, and at the same time her palm turned into a fist; while her right hand hit the same horizontal line as the slightly raised forehead at the moment when her left hand retracted.

In the air, there was a strong vibration.

At the same time, there was also a burst of air bursting like a cannonball.

Kristina's punch happened to hit the chest of the black death tide. The exploding airflow exploded on Christina's fist face and the black death tide's chest. And under the impact of this airflow. Whether it is Kristina's domain "Absolute Light" or the black death wave domain "All things decay", cracks have been produced, which are intertwined and spread quickly like a spider web.

And the black death wave, under the bombardment of Kristina's punch, at a speed not inferior to Kristina's movement just now, it flew backwards like a cannonball out of the chamber, not knowing where it fell. . Only the black smoke in the sky filled the air, and at the same time, there was a black dead air that boiled more like boiling water.

What Shaun can see. Only Kristina disappeared, appeared, and then the black death wave hit Kristina's fist like an idiot. Immediately afterwards, he was blown away by the strong air current generated when the two Sanctuary powerhouses fought against each other. Even the eyes couldn't even be opened, not to mention the sudden tearing sensation on the face and the whole body, there is no doubt that these were cuts under the impact of the two fighting.

Fortunately, the area that Sean was in at this time was in Christina's absolute holy light, so these small wounds, like cuts by a blade, were healed before they even bleed, and there was no scar. Leave.

When the frantic and raging explosive airflow gradually subsided, Xiao En could barely open his eyes.

And the first thing he saw was that the cracks in the two areas were slowly repairing.

domain, as the most important means of combat for sanctuary powerhouses: to realize the rules, in fact, it can also be destroyed.

Once the domain is destroyed, the ability of the domain cannot be used again in a short period of time. As a result, it will naturally fall into a very dangerous environment. However, usually due to battles, the domain is destroyed, and it will only occur in the battles of the lower sanctuary. In the battles of the middle sanctuary and above, the perfection of the domain is already very high. Under normal circumstances, it will not. Destroyed again.

However, the battle between the strong of the sanctuary and the fighting and swallowing of the domains will eventually have a difference between strength and weakness.

So there will naturally be a second situation: suppression.

is like now.

At this time, the scope of the decay of everything has been significantly reduced. Although this reduction is not a very intuitive performance, Sean can still feel it. The domain of the black death wave is gradually being received by Christina's absolute holy light. Suppressed. This is not only because the Absolute Light has a certain degree of restraint against the decay of all things, but also because Christina's strength is much stronger than the black death wave.

The destruction and suppression of the realm is the early state of the two sanctuary powerhouses during the battle.

Because only after the domain is completely suppressed or destroyed, the sanctuary powerhouse of one side has the possibility to kill the sanctuary powerhouse of the other side.

Moreover, the destructive power formed by the battle between the sanctuary powerhouses is also very terrifying. If it weren't for Sean's place at this moment in Christina's domain, and Christina was clearly intending to protect Sean, only the explosive impact formed during the first round of attack just now would be enough to make Xiao En seriously injured.

At this time, where the black death wave fell, there was still a dense black smoke filled with it, and it was completely invisible.

But suddenly, two white light bands shot towards Christina at a very fast speed.

Sean took a closer look and saw that the two white bands of light were not strange things, but bandages on the body of the black death wave.

Faced with these two weird bandages, which were cut as iron as mud, Christina still did not use her weapons, just lifted her hands, and tried to use her hands to block the two bandages. Sean wanted to remind. It's just that when he saw these two bandages that could cut him into pieces with just one blow to Christina's side when facing him before, but they were really as harmless as a bandage, Sean couldn't help but. Fortunately, my reminder was slow.

Two bandages were tightly wrapped around Kristina's wrist.

Before the two bandages could move any more, Christina had already turned her hands over. The two bandages were held in the backhand. And the other end of the bandage. The black death wave obviously also knew that Christina had been tied up, so it started to exert force. At this time, Christina seemed to be pulled by gravity, staggering a few steps forward with a slight imbalance.

But it was only these two steps. When Christina took the third step, she once again stood firmly.

Looking at the bandage that was almost stretched and almost turned into a string, it was obvious that the strength of the black death tide remained undiminished. It's just that it is obvious that Christina can no longer be dragged.

Although these two people are both the lower sanctuary. And the black death wave is obviously earlier than Christina's rise to fame, but it is obvious that this world does not look at which party is invincible and unbeaten when it becomes famous. At least at this moment, it can be easily seen from the battle between the two sides that the black death wave is not Christina's opponent-whether it is strength, speed or domain ability, Kristina is much better than the black death wave .

Next second.

Sean saw scenes that previously existed only when he watched cartoons when he was in the Earth Federation.

Under the sudden force of Kristina pulling the bandage, the black death wave flew towards Kristina like a cannonball.

Then.

The bandaged face of the black death wave came into close contact with Christina's right fist once again—and flew out again at a faster speed.

Immediately afterwards, Christina performed the same trick again-this time she didn't even need to use her hands anymore, only her right hand was used to pull back the black death wave that had flown out. Then he slammed it again.

This time, Sean seemed to hear a cracking sound.

Fearless people's vigorous warfare effect. Obviously, it's not just in physical fitness.

At this moment, Sean felt a little sympathetic to this unlucky black death wave, and unexpectedly encountered Christina who completely restrained him in all aspects. And every time the Black Death Tide receives a heavy blow from Christina, his domain "Everything Decays" will obviously shrink, and Christina's "Absolute Light" will take the opportunity to expand by one point. Under the circumstances, even if the domain of the black death wave is not destroyed, once Kristina is absolutely suppressed, she can still kill the black death wave!

It seems that the fall of the black death tide is already the result of a certainty.

To be able to solve a Deadthorn Thirteen Coffin so easily here, this result is obviously great-for the Peace Council, this is another big victory after the destruction of the five nests of Deadthorn; and for death For Ji, this is really worse.

Just after Kristina slapped the black death wave as a telescopic ball back and forth more than a dozen times, seeing the area of the black death wave getting smaller and smaller, and not far from death, a black light suddenly tore. Opened Kristina's domain, and then accurately stroked the two bandages of the black death wave. Affected by this sudden weightlessness, Kristina could not help but take two steps backwards to stabilize her figure, but on the other side, there was also a figure that crashed into this area, and then caught it and flew out to black. Dead tide.

Two human figures, one after another, appeared beside the black death wave.

A figure in front of him is a child who looks only seven or eight years old. He holds two short swords in his hands-but relative to his height, these are probably two long swords. There was a faint dark black flame burning above the long sword.

It is the slashing of these two daggers that cut off the bandage of the black death wave, thereby breaking the "connection" between Christina and the black death wave.

At this time, the child is looking at Christina with a solemn expression, his expression is totally inconsistent with his age.

And the person who caught the black death wave that flew upside down was a woman.

This is a peerless beauty with an alluring look. Of course, her figure is also enough to make many people feel inferior and excited. But it's a pity that her skin is a weird blue-gray color, just like the color of a zombie body created by a necromancer, but looking at her movement just now, it is obviously not stiff at all.

From the point of view that she can easily catch the black death wave, it is obvious that the power of this woman is probably very terrifying.

When Sean saw these two men, the corners of his eyes twitched a few times.

Ghost Sword. Devil Boy and Undead Girl. Wendy.

Like the black death wave, it is also one of the thirteen coffins of the death thorns.

These two people are the two weakest in the thirteen coffins. They are only the golden peak of the upper position, and belong to the strong with half of their feet on the border of the sanctuary.

As we all know, if you want to step into the sanctuary, you must complete two prerequisites.

The first is to master and realize the laws to form their own unique domain; the second is to have a powerful body that can support the power of the domain. Only by obtaining these two abilities at the same time can you be called a true sanctuary powerhouse, and only mastering one of these two abilities can only be regarded as a quasi-sanctuary powerhouse who is half-footed in the sanctuary realm. That's it.

While Ghost Sword. Demon Boy and Undead Girl Wendy are just quasi-sanctuary powerhouses, if the two can be combined into one, they can be regarded as a complete sanctuary powerhouse. Because the former masters the power of law-it is not the field, but the real field that can be displayed. It is only because of the body that the field cannot last, but if it is to break Kristina's field like just now and save Human words are not a problem; the latter is the powerful physical power, although the undead girl. Wendy has not yet mastered the domain ability, but with the strong physical quality, she can often crush the lower sanctuary powerhouses. The field, thus killing the enemy.

This is also the reason why these two people can enter the ranks of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn: Because the individual combat power of these two people is extremely strong, the general low-level sanctuary powerhouse is not the opponent of these two people.

Deaththorn Thirteen Coffins, three coffins have already appeared at this time. If the Dark Prophet is included, then four Thirteen Coffins have appeared in the wild at this moment!

Kristina met three members of the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins here. If she doesn't report the matter, it will be a ghost. And there is no doubt that once Kristina reports, then the Peace Council will definitely send people over.

In other words, the wild land at this time has become a maelstrom of war-the deadly rivals of Deaththorn and Peace Council will definitely fight here!

The two sides confronted each other, but no one did it easily.

Kristina obviously knew the power of the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins, and she was the only one at this time, so she was obviously scrupulous and did not take it lightly. After all, in the case of one-on-one, she is absolutely sure of victory, even if it is facing the combination of Ghost Sword. Devil Boy and Undead Girl Wendy, Christina is as fearless. But if you add a black death wave, Kristina's odds of winning are less than 50%-don't look at the black death wave being beaten to death by Kristina, but for the undead, as long as he doesn't Real death, no matter how severe the injury is, is meaningless.

At this time, the injury of the black death wave was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Go!" The magic boy stared at Kristina, as if he had no intention of head-on. He took advantage of Kristina's brows frowned and the body slightly relaxed for a moment, and then he shouted in a deep voice. Without hesitation, he withdrew and retreated.

Non-dead girl. Wendy was also at the moment when Ghost Sword. Demon Boy retreated, holding the head of the black death tide with one hand, she retreated quickly.

Kristina did not expect that three of her opponents would not dare to fight, and she did not react for a while. When she recovered, the opponent had already withdrawn from a very long distance. At this time, she chased up with some hindsight, and at the same time shouted: "Where to escape!"

Chapter 212: .The uncovered conspiracy

In an instant, only Sean stood alone on this battlefield.

But on Xiao En's face, there was no rejoicing for the rest of his life, only a solemn face.

He looked at the direction of the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffin and Christina, who had fled without a trace in an instant, and he didn't know what he was thinking, and he sighed after a long time. At this time, he realized that his tiger's mouth was a little bit painful, and when he looked down, he realized that the few times that he had caught the black death wave had actually shattered

the tiger's mouth. It was because of Christina's "absolute light". Healed, but only the wound was healed, but the pain left before the wound has not been completely eliminated.

The power of Absolute Light is that it is within the scope of the domain, which can speed up the recovery of all injuries, while preventing side effects such as bleeding and ulceration. Of course, according to Sean's speculation, there is also the effect of immunity to all toxins, Sean guesses. The law that Christina mastered should be biased towards the cure that the goddess of life mastered. Although this field does not directly improve Christina's face strength, but with the title of Fearless and Christina's attributes and abilities that are close to bugs, the effects of this field may have an effect on her. Bigger.

Perhaps, the magic boy saw this, so he gave up fighting.

In the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffin, Ghost Sword Demon Boy is the one with the strongest desire to attack, and he wants to provoke a fight almost all the time. Basically, as long as the mission of such a guy is involved, it is impossible to avoid fighting. Unlike others, there is the possibility of avoiding the fight.

But, such a person with the strongest desire to fight, actually chose to avoid when facing Christina, which is enough to explain a lot of problems.

Xiao En glanced at the devastation that was all over the ground, and in his heart he also had a more intuitive understanding of the contest between the sanctuary powerhouses in this world.

Although due to the effects of the domain, most people will subconsciously ignore the battle situation during battle. But the damage caused by the sanctuary powerhouse will not disappear.

When Christina broke out for the first time, she left a huge pit on the ground that was over a meter deep and covered five or six meters in diameter; and immediately after the first contact between the two sides, that The air current that erupted when Christina hit the black death wave even tore all the ground within 30 meters.

Although in the domain it seems that the collision of the two domains caused cracks in their respective domains, the actual impact on the material world is also not low, because afterwards Christina hits every punch on the black death tide. . All allow this range to extend from one meter to several meters. Sean can judge this. It is purely because the surrounding cracks have extremely obvious multi-level distribution.

As for the place where the black death wave was smashed for the first time in the realm, it was not very far away, but in fact, it was hundreds of meters away in the physical realm. Because there was also a very obvious collapse—not only a few big trees were crushed by the black dead tide, but there were also huge pits several meters deep and three meters long on the ground.

In the distance, there was a rapid rushing sound.

Obviously, it was the sound of people on both sides of the stronghold and camp rushing over when they heard the sound of fighting.

Sean did not dare to stay here, not because he was afraid of the siege of these people, it was just that he was not very good at explaining the current situation. So soon. He turned around and left quickly. With his current strength, it makes no difference whether he can ride a horse or not. The horse that he got from the camp before was just to disguise his low strength.

Soon, Shaun returned to the stronghold under construction at the entrance of the Water Monster Vault.

As Sean expected, there were not many guards in the stronghold at this time, and it was obvious that most of the people had gone to the point where the incident occurred. No one was surprised by the appearance of Sean, but Sean just thought about it. After all, at this time, the deep belly area of the entire wilderness has been "unified" by Mai En, so the human beings who can move freely in this area must be companions. Therefore, no one will investigate anything.

So Sean soon returned to the Water Demon Vault.

As soon as he entered the square, Xiao En found something wrong. Originally, when Xiao En and those people left today, there were many corpses in the square, but at this time, except for the blood on the ground, all the corpses were missing, and there was no residue left. I think Sean also knows whose masterpiece it is. It was just that at this moment he was not sure that he was the only person in this water demon secret, so he did not speak out, but ran quickly towards the central hall.

However, Sean stopped halfway through the run, because Cecilia and others were walking out of the central hall.

Thinking about it carefully, the old lich seemed to be able to sense the reaction of the biological characteristics, so he could naturally infer the person from this, so it is not unusual to know that it was Sean who came back.

"Are you all right?" Cecilia asked eagerly.

"It's okay." Xiao En shook his head, and then even explained what happened after leaving the Water Demon Vault today. Of course, he did not hide the fact of obtaining the two drawings, but the process of obtaining them was skipped. "I didn't. After discovering the Pearl of the Deep Sea, it is estimated that this thing was either placed in the stronghold or carried by Mann.... But I guess the possibility of the latter is relatively low, because I have already probed today, and Mann is preparing to put everything All his treasures are transported here, and this place should be regarded as his headquarters soon."

"Then are we going to search here now?" Rorty Kabas asked.

"If I search alone, the progress may be slower, so I hope Harding and Rorty you two can help." Sean said, "Moreover, the wild land is very insecure right now. The Thirteen Coffins of Death Thorns. It seems that four of the people are here in the Wildlands... Now that this information has been learned by the people in the Peace Council, I estimate that this place will soon become a battlefield."

"The Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins!?" Both Roti Kabas and Cecilia were taken aback, with an incredible tone in their tone.

But the others are blank.

Sean is not surprised that Rorty Kabas and Cecilia know about the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn.

How to say the former has been mixed in this surface world for more than ten years, even if you don't know the strength structure of the higher level of Deaththorn, but the title of "Thirteen Coffins" must have been heard. And Cecilia, in other words, was once the daughter of the Grand Duke of the Duchy of Lumber. Even if she didn't want to know this, she would hear rumors related to it more or less, and even saw similar information when she was studying in the Maggie Empire academy.

The only people who really don't know the title of "Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins" are the old lich, Hitley, Hina, Lanster and Harding.

But they don't know. But look at the solemn expressions of Cecilia, Rorty Kabas and Sean. I also know that these people are not easy to mess with. Of course, what gives them a clearer understanding of the current situation is the Peace Council that Sean just mentioned-in contrast to the existence of Deadthorn, the Peace Council is the whole continent from three-year-old children to a hundred years old. Organizations that are familiar to all.

In the perception of these people, anyone who has a relationship with the Peace Association is a big demon.

In order for his companions to better understand the existence of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn, Sean also had to explain a little bit about Ghost Sword. Devil Boy, Undead Girl Wendy, Black Death Tide and others. By the way, I talked about the other ten thirteen coffins.

"I said how could there be five strong auras suddenly appearing. It turned out to be like this." After hearing what Sean said, the old lich couldn't help but nodded, "It turned out to be like this."

Sean wanted to respond casually, but soon he realized the difference between the words of the old lich: "Five shares?"

Harding, Rorty Kabas, and Cecilia's faces changed transiently when they heard the words. Hitley and Hina, who reacted slowly, also woke up. Only Lanster was still blank.

Even if the old lich thinks that Undead Girl. Wendy and Ghost Sword. Demon Boy are very powerful, then there are only four people in addition to Black Death and Christina, so the fifth strong aura Who is it?

But this answer. Before Xiao En and others could understand, the old lich suddenly stretched out a bone finger to point in a certain direction. There was a sudden sound of glass breaking in the air, and then a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and holding a black staff that was as high as a person appeared in front of the crowd so abruptly. Of course, the scene he appeared in front of everyone at this time was a few steps backwards, his originally ruddy face suddenly turned white, and his Adam's apple surged, as if he had swallowed something.

"Dark Prophet!?" Shaun's face appeared shocked.

"It's not him, it's just a clone projection." The old lich said with disdain, "but there are a few methods. Normal people need to consume a lot of magic power to realize the projection, and the

projection can touch things. This is a level that is close to the power of God, and your projection... also possesses decent fighting strength."

"I didn't expect there to be a Lich here either." The Dark Prophet's expression was very calm, and the paleness quickly disappeared and became ruddy again. His eyes swept away from Sean and the others. Then he said, "Of course, I didn't even expect to see Grand Duke Void here, as well as a demon descendant, a dark elf, and... a mermaid, and even... the priests of the Church of Life."

No matter where it is placed, the team formed by Sean at this time is indeed enough to be called the word "wonderful".

First of all, there are the underground camp and the surface camp. The contradiction between these two camps cannot be resolved at all, but at this time, Sean is living in friendship with Harding and Rorty Kabas. Secondly, it is the coexistence of the Lich and the priests of the Church of Life, which is also a very puzzling combination. And because of these two completely different situations, the appearance of Lanster, the mermaid, is not so surprising.

Dark Prophet, is a middle-aged man who is between 30 and 40 years old in appearance.

He has a handsome face and exudes a very mature temperament. If his identity at this time was not exposed by Sean, most people would only think that he was a dark prophet at first sight. A knowledgeable and mysterious magician. Of course, if he changes his costume, he may also be able to act as a successful businessman, an expensive nobleman, etc., because the noble temperament exudes from him is enough to make him have a great disguise cost.

However, the person in front of him, relying on a deliberately misleading interpretation of a prophecy, provoked a war between the two great powers, causing millions of deaths and displacement of tens of millions of people, and all of this Just for his revenge. His behavior will naturally arouse the high attention and pursuit of the Peace Council. Therefore, in the following fifty years, the Dark Prophet "dead" in the hands of the Peace Council as many as eleven times, but every time the Peace Council thought he had been killed, it didn't take long to hear him again. News of turmoil everywhere.

Until the eleventh time, the Peace Council did not realize it. The Dark Prophet is not a human being. And every time he could predict his own death in advance. In order to arrange the relevant aftermath work, disguise his own death so as to avoid hunting down.

After the eleventh forged death, the Dark Prophet received an invitation from Deadthorn and became one of the thirteen coffins of Deadthorn.

If the thirteen coffins of the dead thorns are really to be ranked according to personal strength and combat effectiveness, the Dark Prophet may not be able to enter the top five, but if he is alone in the strategy and cruelty, he can definitely be ranked in the top three.

Just as the ghost sword is involved. The mission of the devil boy will inevitably be the same as the ghost sword. Involved in the task of the Dark Prophet. Then it must be related to war.

In connection with the Tree of Life Fragment and the elven troops and mercenary groups that escorted the Tree of Life Fragment before, Sean has roughly figured out what the dark prophet's conspiracy is: to provoke all the elven tribes of the entire wilderness. Hatred of humanity.

Although the components of the Wildlands are complex, the four major races, namely elves, barbarians and dwarves, and orcs of various races, occupy nearly three-fifths of the Wild Council seats. The remaining two-fifths are divided up by lizardmen, half-orcs, kobolds and other humanoids or sub-human species.

The main problem with today's savage civil strife is the barbarians.

When Sean destroyed the first and last snake course of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, it was not only the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance who suffered losses. The surrounding countries that occupied the entrances and exits of the Wild Region also suffered different degrees of losses, plus the previous Wild Council's cooperation between Wang and the outside world was stabbed out by someone who was interested. As a result, it led to internal divisions. In fact, the Wild Council is now in name only.

at this time. There was the emergence of the main combatants and the stability maintenance factions.

Almost all the orcs and nearly one-half of the barbarians are the main combat faction, while the other half, such as the barbarian king tribe, the stone hammer tribe, and the dwarf tribe, constitute the stability-maintaining faction. If at this time, provoke the anger of the elves against humans, the main battle party will gain a large-scale absolute advantage. If the stability maintainers do not want to be annexed by the wild "law of the weak and the strong," then they can only Choose to play.

In the wild and chaotic, the first to bear the brunt is the relatively weak forces in the surrounding regions.

There is no doubt that Shaun's Void Principality will definitely be the first place to be attacked. With the current strength of the Void Principality, it is impossible to stop the entire wild land from flooding out of the nest-this is equivalent to the military strength of an old empire. And once the Void Principality could not stop this fierce tide, then the next situation would be obvious: With this as a breakthrough, the entire southern continent would be completely plunged into chaos.

Seeing Sean's fluctuating expression, the Dark Prophet suddenly spoke: "It is rumored that the Void Lord is agile, good at peeking and knowing the whole thing. He has no better grasp of the situation. Now it seems not fake at all. Obviously you have found out. My plan."

The plan of the Dark Prophet is to turn the conspiracy into a malevolent one.

Through the conspiracy of "provoking the elves of the savage land to hate mankind", thus "towing the entire savage land to attack the Void Duchy". Although this kind of scheme is very ruthless, it is completely different from the usual policy of Deaththorn: After all, the business of Deaththorn is mainly assassination, even if it is the conspiracy provoked by the dark prophet, except for the first revenge. , After joining Deaththorn, they all served assassinations.

At this moment, how could such a thing be initiated to provoke the chaos of the entire Southern Continent?

"What good will it do you to plunge the Southern Continent into war?" Xiao En frowned and asked.

This time, he came to the Wildlands. In addition to breaking through to the upper level of gold and completing the task of strengthening the body, he was also preparing to break through the sanctuary. On the other hand, he was also an ally who wanted to win the Wildlands for the Void Principality. However, if the Dark Prophet's plan is successful, then Sean's plan must be in vain. As a result, because of his trust in Sean, a series of changes in the Void Duchy to welcome the participation of various tribes in the Wild Land will also be implemented. It's all in vain.

"Put the Southern Continent into war?" The Dark Prophet was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled, "I think, Lord Void seems to have misunderstood something."

Hearing this, Sean's brows frowned even tighter.

But at this time. On the contrary, Cecilia is more prone to keenly discovering the question: "Your goal is only to target the Void Principality? Is it just a foil to throw the Southern Continent into war?"

"Almost." The dark prophet smiled, "As of this day, it doesn't matter if I make the plan clear to you.... My purpose is just to avenge the Void Principality... Well, strictly speaking, it is to avenge you. Grand Duke Sean Connery. Although I don't know how you learned about the location of one of our five lairs of the Deadthorn. But you use this as a deal with the Peace Council and let it let you provoke the Principality of Lane and Darby. The war between the kingdoms of Ang is indeed very beautiful from a commercial point of view."

Hearing the words of the Dark Prophet, Sean knew why the other party wanted to target the Void Principality, and the original horrified mentality was calmed down at this time.

Of course, he also received the prompt sound from the system at the same time——

【Your relationship with Deadthorn has been changed to: Enmity. 】

This is probably because the dark prophet spotted the problem. In this way. Can also be explained. When Sean activated the Eye of Truth after seeing the Dark Prophet, why did he emit such a strong red light?

"But you should be clear about what kind of existence our Deadthorn is? So I think when you make this transaction, you should expect that our Deadthorn will make a deal after learning that one of the five lairs has been destroyed. What counterattack, right?" The dark prophet still said calmly, "However, I did not expect that the Void Lord would appear in this wild land. This is a bit out of my expectations, but unfortunately the picture on the prophecy did not describe clearly. .Otherwise I should have known...but you can rest assured, anyway, the assassination action against all the high-levels of the Void Principality is already on the agenda, so at this time the other thirteen coffin members who went to the Void Principality will not find you. It will also solve other people."

"Resolve it all together?" Hearing the words of the Dark Prophet, Sean's mind quickly went through the historical development of the game at this time. Although he can't remember clearly, he can be sure of thirteen. There are probably only three people in the coffin who are idle and doing nothing at this time. "Are you really a place where you can presumptuously over the Void City? If it were your thirteen coffins, it would be almost the same, just rely on the Dark Realm Death Knight. , Demon Soul and Death Sword, maybe they still can't handle it, right?"

Hearing Sean's words, the dark prophet's face changed slightly.

The reason why his face changed was not because of what Shaun called "unsure", because in fact, the three of them were arranged by Deaththorn to assassinate Shaun. As long as they were given a suitable opportunity, the three sanctuary powers It's not difficult to solve Sean's strength. It's just that Deaththorn didn't expect that Xiao En would run to the wild, so the three people who arranged to kill Xiao En were naturally going to be empty.

The reason for the real slight change in the face of the Dark Prophet was that Sean accurately named the three members of the thirteen coffins in this operation. When it comes to the fact that Sean knows that one of the five lairs of the death thorn is extremely hidden even inside the death thorn, the dark prophet suspects that there is a traitor inside. Even the Dark Prophet was wondering whether there was any arrangement in the Void Duchy on the Peace Council, otherwise, how could Christina appear next to Sean by such a coincidence.

"It seems that we are the one who underestimated Your Excellency." The Dark Prophet said solemnly.

The more the dark prophet showed this look, the more disturbed Shaun was. Because he knew that this dark prophet would soon pass on these words that Sean was saying to the other members of the Thirteen Coffins, and even the higher-level people of the Deadthorn. In this way, the next time the plan for him will be more perfect, and the force of the shot will be greater.

"Anyway, I'm just here today to say hello, Sir Sean, we will have some time later." The Dark Prophet saluted Sean, "Next time, we will definitely prepare for the death thorn before we strike you."

Speaking like this, the figure of the dark prophet gradually became transparent, as if he was ready to leave.

But at this moment, the old lich, who had not spoken, spoke: "I said...you just come and leave when you say that. Wouldn't it be too dismissive of me?Since you dare to appear here and still have such an arrogant tone, then don't leave at all."

Almost when these words were finished, a brighter purple flame ignited in the hollow eyes of the old lich.

In an instant, the air around the Dark Prophet suddenly shook, as if someone reached out and slapped a glass bottle filled with water: countless visible ripples vibrated beside the Dark Prophet. Come. At this moment, the Dark Prophet, who had faded the original shadow to almost become transparent, was like a heavy wound, and suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood, and then his transparent figure became exceptionally clear.

At this moment, everyone remembered that in this space, there is still a Lich!

What is a lich?

That is, at least, a powerful existence of Tier Twelve!

The twelfth-order is a concept again?

That is the existence of legendary level!

Although the Dark Prophet can be promoted to a legendary existence in only half a step, as long as he is not promoted for a day, he is still just the peak powerhouse of the upper sanctuary.

In the boundary between the upper sanctuary and the legend, there is no such thing as a quasi-legendary.

If it is a legend, it is a legend. If it is not a legend, it can only be the upper sanctuary for a lifetime!

What's more, Sean doesn't think the old lich is an ordinary legendary powerhouse.

This product has been imprisoned in that distorted space for an unknown number of years. Even if its strength is damaged, it is not comparable to ordinary legendary powerhouses.

It is clear.

This very arrogant dark prophet is going to be out of luck today.

Chapter 213: .The conspiracy breaks down

Located in an oasis in the wild land, two silhouettes are flying quickly. They only need to tap on the ground to sweep forward nearly a hundred meters.

In fact, if it is not to avoid leaving traces every time you touch the ground, this movement distance can be farther.

But in this rapid flight, neither of them looked back.

Because they know very well that the person who pursues them is a strong sanctuary, and that the strong sanctuary has mastered the power of the law is enough to get them out of the regular gravity. Although the lower sanctuary could not move too fast in mid-air, it would be more than enough if it was only used to lock their position and conduct short-distance flights.

So during the flight, both of them chose as much as possible some rugged mountain roads or places with more obstacles such as stone forests.

These two people are naturally Ghost Sword Demon Boy and Undead Girl Wendy.

Of course, Wendy is still holding a black death wave in her hand.

This big head doesn't seem to be much heavier than a stone in Wendy's hand, because Wendy kept the same posture during the whole process—neither did the black death wave touch the ground once, nor did it affect her speed. Obstacles, like a kite, constantly undulate with the forward movement of the run.

Different from the relaxed and comfortable look in the past, the look on the face of the magic boy at this time is very focused, and even the big beads of sweat are faintly visible on his forehead, and then he is whizzed in the process of running fast. The strong wind took away. In order to maintain as restrained as possible in physical stamina, the magic boy's double swords have been inserted back into the scabbard without being held in his hands, and his running behavior is at a ninety-degree angle, just like a desert. It's the same as the ostrich's gallop.

Compared with Undead Girl Wendy, the Devil Boy is essentially a human being. His stamina is not as infinite as Wendy and Black Death.

The cold wind whizzed through the ears of the two people-or three people, but the speed of the two people did not slow down at all, but faster and faster.

However, in this process, you can gradually see that the devil boy, who is still a human body, has begun to lose support. It was because Wendy was leading the way in the running at this time-although the gap between the two was less than three millimeters. But this distance is enough to explain many problems for the thirteen coffins.

The magic boy suddenly slowed down his speed slightly, and then took a deep breath. This action opened the distance between him and Wendy by ten meters in an instant. In terms of physical stamina and endurance, the magic boy who first came into contact with the law and formed his own domain is naturally not comparable to Wendy, but if he is a strong man who relies on martial arts to feed himself, he will naturally have certain accomplishments in terms of instantaneous explosive power.

After hearing the magic boy suddenly said "accelerate", his next foot stepped on the plain suddenly exerted force-but the magic boy was still very cautious. Because his right foot is just the tip of the toe on the ground. Did not step on the entire foot. An abundance and strong force suddenly burst out of the Devil Boy's body, but because of the Devil Boy's deliberate control, the ring pit that the right foot struck on the plain did not spread too much, probably less than that. It's half a meter.

But the transmission of force is relatively relative.

Although the horizontal transmission is not very large, if it is vertical, it can be found that the rock structure up to ten meters deep at this time is directly trampled by the magic boy.

Almost at the moment when the Demon Boy accelerates, the Undead Girl Wendy also accelerates at the same time-but as a representative of the power type, the Undead Girl's control is not as exquisite as the Demon Boy. Even if he deliberately controlled the strength and transmission area. However, the shock was still more than two meters.

But under the acceleration of this grudge burst, the two of them really shot out like cannonballs this time. In an instant, it spanned a distance of nearly one kilometer.

In the night running, I don't know how long it took. The two finally turned lightly by a stream, and then both disappeared into the wilderness.

It can't be said to have disappeared. Strictly speaking, it should be said that the two people entered a certain area maintained by illusion: when the two people enter this area, what you can see from the outside world is two. A ripple that shook like a stone falling into the lake. However, the spread of the ripples is not large, so after only a little agitation, it calms down completely, and it does not seem to be any different from the surrounding situation.

The only thing that has changed is that the breath of these two people has completely disappeared here.

And if there are no people who are particularly good at hunting down, then the aura left by these two people along the way will be completely blown away by the wind of this wild land in a few minutes. Of course, even if there are people who are good at hunting down, the traces and aura left by these two people can only be retained for a few hours at most. Unless they are stalkers with legendary strength or above, it is possible to still find this after a few days. Traces of the two.

Taking Christina—her existence, even in the powerful Peace Council, can be regarded as a BUG-level existence—is not very good at tracking strength, and she wants to find it once she is thrown away. The goal is unlikely. At least, it was only half an hour later that she found the clue left by the magic boy and Wendy when they accelerated for the second time, and then completely lost their tracks.

However, when they entered this area constructed by illusion technology, the expressions of the magic boy and Wendy changed drastically.

At this time, in this area, is a middle-aged man wearing a black and earth mage robe. On the surface, this man is very handsome, full of a mature and stable temperament unique to this age, of course. There is also the kind of knowledgeable wisdom and mystery that can be seen in almost all magicians—if he is not injured, then maybe he can see the kind of self-confidence that is unique to this person. appearance.

At this moment, the magic boy, Wendy, and the black death wave whose skulls have been repaired and can move normally are seen by the dying, middle-aged magician whose face has been stained red with blood and pale as paper.

This person is naturally the dark prophet who is one of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn.

"What's going on!?" The magic boy said with a surprised look, but at the same time he drew out his double swords at the same time, looking on guard.

The undead girl. Wendy's reaction was not slow, and her aura surged crazily, and the bluish-gray skin on her body began to turn into a dark gray: "Who was attacked by you?"

"I was careless." The Dark Prophet said weakly.

Face your companions. The Dark Prophet couldn't say anyhow, "After discovering the danger of the black death wave, he carried out a long-distance magical body-shaping projection, and then secretly followed Sean and tried to assassinate Sean, but was discovered by a lich. Then he tried to threaten Sean to no avail. When thinking about leaving, he was imprisoned in the space by that lich. Then he was brutally and inhumanly ravaged by that lich, which not only lost a precious magic core, but also caused his own mental power. And the fact that magic power has been cut in half.

"To the effect?" Ghost Sword Motong frowned slightly, but he still put his double swords away, "What's the matter?"

"Our plan failed." The Dark Prophet didn't immediately answer the magic boy's question, "I can't transfer magic power now, you immediately contact the Death Nest. Let the Dark Realm Death Knight, Death Sword and Demon Soul evacuate from the Void Principality. Just say there are traps over there!"

"Trap?" Undead Girl Wendy also frowned, and then asked in a deep voice, "What's going on? Aren't they responsible for assassinating the Void Lord? With the strength of the three of them, even if there is something in Void Dukedom? The trap will not help, right?"

"If it's just the Void Principality, it will definitely be of no avail, but that Sean Connery has joined hands with the Peace Council, and now there is a trap in the Void Principality waiting for us to throw ourselves into the trap!" The dark prophet said heavily. After a few minutes, the speed of speaking was also a little anxious, which seemed to make his injury heavier and coughed up another mouthful of blood. "Now that Lord Void is not in Void Principality at all, he is already in the Wildlands! The person you met when you went to save the Black Death Tide. It is Sean Connery!"

"What!?" At this moment, both the magic boy and Wendy were shocked.

"Then what are we waiting for? Go back and catch him right now, so we can continue our plan." After being shocked, the magic boy took the lead and said, "Wendy and I are indeed not Christine. Na's opponent, but if you add the black death wave, it's hard to say the outcome. If you also take action, with the power of the four of us, even a few more Christina will be of no avail."

"Impossible." The Dark Prophet shook his head.

Undead Woman Wendy glanced at the Dark Prophet, and then said: "It may be really impossible for you to be injured right now, but since there is an ambush on the Void Principality, and our most essential goal is here, we can still wait. The Dark Territory Death Knight, Death Sword and Demon Soul came to join together, and then shot."

"Even if the thirteen coffins are gathered together, there is nothing left to do with Sean now." The dark prophet continued to shake his head.

Ghost Sword. Motong frowned, he looked at the Dark Prophet, and said in a deep voice, "Reason."

"Guess how I got hurt?" The Dark Prophet didn't answer the question.

When asked by the Dark Prophet, the two of Motong and Wendy looked at each other, but they didn't know how to answer.

In the Thirteen Coffin, the personal combat effectiveness of the Dark Prophet is not particularly good, probably at a medium level. His biggest advantage is still in strategy. Of course, if you underestimate the Dark Prophet in this way, you will also pay a heavy price. After all, the strength of the upper sanctuary peak is placed there, and it is not something ordinary people can deal with if they want to deal with it. Otherwise, how could it be in the Peace Council? How many times have you escaped with your hands?

But now, after being said by the Dark Prophet, the Devil Boy and Wendy realized that things might not be as simple as they thought.

can hurt the Dark Prophet so badly, then the opponent must at least be a strong person of the same level.

And Kristina's strength is well known to the dead thorns: Although it is a newly promoted lower sanctuary, it is not inferior to some middle sanctuary. But if you want to deal with a high-level sanctuary powerhouse like the Dark Prophet, then it is still not qualified.

"If I hadn't cast the magic projection, but had come personally, I would have died now." Without letting the magic boy and Wendy guess anything, the Dark Prophet just groaned for a while before directly announcing the answer, "Even if It was the thirteen coffins, and they just left a few more corpses meaninglessly... No, it is very likely that the whole army will be wiped out, and no one can run away."

"This is impossible. Even if we are a legendary powerhouse, if we really can't fight to escape, it's okay." As the most keen fighting instinct, the magic boy immediately refuted the words of the dark prophet, "When will the thirteen coffins? Have you become so worthless? Wouldn't you be a projection that was defeated and even lost your confidence?"

Thirteen coffins, as the sign of the dead thorn. It is composed of thirteen people with extremely strong fighting strength.

Shadow Bright, Scissorhands Jack, Dark Prophet, and Soul Evoker are all powerhouses at the pinnacle of the upper sanctuary. Among them, Sombra Bright, the Dark Prophet, and Scissorhands Jack are half-footed on the legendary sideline.

The Duke of Flaffis, the Visitor of Full Moon. John, and the Blood Mask. Naxi are the powerhouses of the middle sanctuary, and the Duke of Flaffis and the Visitor of Full Moon. John are still because they have sealed themselves. The true strength of, once the seal is lifted, these two people are also powerful existences in the upper sanctuary. As for the blood mask. Although Naxi is only a middle-ranked sanctuary, he can definitely rank in the top five in Deaththorn if he discusses his personal combat power alone, and he has many times killed the strongest of the upper sanctuary. Intrepid record.

Black Death Tide, Dark Realm Death Knight, Demon Soul, and Death Sword are the lower sanctuary. But these four people also have powerful abilities that the others in Deaththorn do not possess. Among them, Demon Soul has had five matches against Christina, who was trained by the Peace Council: Siping and one loss. In the end, it was also because of that defeat that the Demon Soul turned into an old man's appearance; and the Dark Realm Death Knight was a person who stole part of the **** of death's divine power. He could freely travel between the outer realm and the material realm without any punishment. ; As for the Death Sword, it is more special, because its body is not a human, but a sword, a dark artifact that has fallen into the abyss. The reason why there is only a lower sanctuary is because the container that Deaththorn currently finds for it can only be used. This kind of strength is nothing more than that.

As for Ghost Sword. Devil Boy and Undead Girl. Wendy, although they are just quasi-sacred realms, they have their own strengths. Moreover, the combat effectiveness is also very strong, and the combination of the two can completely contend with any of the four lower sanctuary. This is the real reason for the two of them to get the title of thirteen coffins-of course. Deaththorn values their future potential even more, because the two of them are still very young.

It can be said that among these thirteen people, except for Motong and Wendy, who are just exceptions, the other eleven are true sanctuary powerhouses.

"Haha." The dark prophet looked at the devil boy and let out a creepy laugh, "Do you know who is with Sean now?"

Ghost Sword. Motong did not answer.

But the Dark Prophet didn't need him to answer: "A Lich."

The magic boy was taken aback for a moment.

But the dark prophet didn't wait for the magic boy to speak again, and he already said, "Anyone who just stretches out his hand and finger can pull my projection hidden in the star realm to the material realm; a random wave of his hand can imprison my projection. , Unable to use the space to escape; then the ghost fire made me completely lose control of the projection; I could burn my soul directly through the projection with the touch of my hand, and even almost took my soul from the body side. Lich.... What kind of existence do you think such a lich is like? Are you sure you want to compare with such a lich?... If you are sure, then you can move other people and go. I won't go anyway."

"Neither will I." The black death wave shook his head like a rattle.

As for the undead girl Wendy, let alone, because she has proved her idea with actual actions-the distance between her and the devil boy has been opened by more than ten meters.

Ghost Sword. Motong's face looked a little ugly. But although his desire to fight is very strong, it does not mean that he has no brains. He is very clear that such a lich is definitely not as simple as an ordinary legend, and may even be of the level of a super power. This makes him have to Cursing

Sean had some ***** luck, and unexpectedly caught up with such a lich, because according to their information, there is no such strong person around Sean.

"Can we...can publish the trail of this lich?" The magic boy's mind turned very fast.

"There is also a priest of the Church of Life with Sean. If my eyes are correct, then she is the chief saint of the Church of Life, Hitley, who has disappeared from our sight for almost two years." Dark prophecy. The teacher continued, "Moreover, there is also a demon descendant and a dark elf beside Xiao En. I really don't know what the lord wants to do, but even if we announce the news in the Wildlands, There is no way to cause any influence or harm to it, and even I can think of a hundred ways to get out of this situation. Guess how many of the lord can think of?"

"Fifty kinds?" The magic boy didn't know why the dark prophet asked this question, but he still took the word.

"Even if there is only one, it means that we can't use this method to threaten or even cause any substantial harm to him." The dark prophet said lightly.

"Then what should I do now?" The magic boy's tone was rather unwilling.

"What to do?" The Dark Prophet sneered, "Frankly admit that the mission failed, and let others not act rashly. This will soon become another battlefield. It's just that we haven't done a good job yet and the Peace Council is here. Here is the preparation for the battle. So report the news, let the big people above get the headache, what should we do before the new task is issued.... Of course, it is best to find a way to continue to monitor Sean Connery, Investigate what happened to that lich by the way."

"Leave it to me about the investigation!" Motong said immediately.

"I don't worry about you." The Dark Prophet said without hesitation, "If it were you. You will definitely not hesitate to create a chance to be alone with that lord. With your personality in such a situation I will definitely choose to shoot.... I don't think you are the opponent of that lord."

"Are you looking down on me!" The devil boy was immediately enraged, "Don't think that you are the planner of this operation and you can always point fingers at me. Our status is equal, and you are not qualified to order me! And This time, your plan completely failed. You should think about how the organization will evaluate you after you go back!"

Hear the words of the magic boy. The face of the dark prophet also changed slightly.

Dark Nest, as one of the five most important core bases of Deaththorn. Naturally, it has the most heavily guarded and most hidden geographical location.

But on a certain day, not only was the location of this lair known by the peace talks, it was even completely destroyed overnight by its precise power, and the entire dead spine was shocked. Then they paid a great price to finally find a clue to Sean Connery, and in order to confirm this clue, Deaththorn had to pay a higher price to communicate the plane of hell, and finally got One confirmation is that the reason why the Peace Council knows the exact location and power structure of one of the five lairs of the Deaththorn is that Sean betrayed it to the Peace Council.

After learning of this result, Deaththorn immediately decided to retaliate.

But if you just kill Sean, it would be too cheap for Sean.

In the plan of Deaththorn, they wanted to let Sean live to see the forces he had built so hard to fall apart, and then let him die with endless annoyance, frustration, regret and other negative emotions.

So in the original plan, the war against Sean's territory was the main focus-and the target of cooperation with Deaththorn was naturally the Sené noble faction in the Kingdom of Lane. You must know that it is not just these nobles who will look for Deaththorn to assassinate certain targets. At some point, Deaththorn will also join forces with the political opponents of the assassination target. After all, this is a win-win opportunity, and no one will refuse, especially the Kingdom of Lane. The Sené noble faction had many reasons for launching a war against Sean.

For example, revenge by blood relatives.

But it is a pity that after the total defeat of the Dovigo family and the Fenlisting family like red-eye gamblers, there is no nobleman in the Lane Kingdom who dares to launch a war against Sean, even provoking. Dare not. So Deaththorn had to start a backup plan-to get the idea to the wild land: the reason why I did not choose this plan at the beginning is because there are too many uncontrollable factors in the wild land.

A true strategy man will not allow too many uncontrollable factors in his plan.

For this reason, Deadthorn had to use the existence of the thirteen coffin level.

Of course, the original plan remains the same: the assassination team composed of the Dark Territory Death Knight, Death Sword, and Demon Soul is responsible for abolishing Sean; and the Dark Prophet is led by the Black Death Tide, Ghost Sword, and the Undead Woman. The subversive group went deep into the wild and made waves.

Therefore, after a series of secret operations, the plan of the dark prophet can be said to be half successful: by splitting the wild land to weaken the decision-making power and credibility of the wild council, and then provoking the entire wild land civil unrest. As well as the hostile sentiment to the human kingdom, it finally caused a war and used the situation to guide the wild land to choose the Void Duchy as the first attack point.

However, it is a pity that the civil strife in the Wildlands is not particularly thorough. Similarly, there are many neutrals and stability-maintainers who have not developed completely hostile sentiments to humans.

For this, the Dark Prophet had to continue to work hard: to arouse the anger of the elven tribe of the Wildlands.

According to the plan, there should be very sufficient clues. At least it can point all the goals at humans, and Deadthorn can also harvest the good things like the tree of life and the snags by the way. However, because of Sean's intervention, not only did the crime scene leave no clues, but even because of the impulse of the Undead Woman and others, a human gathering spot was slaughtered. Now it is more real. This is a deliberate frame of humanity. conspiracy.

to this end. The dark prophet had to find a way to recover the broken branches of the tree of life. It is convenient to continue to blame.

But judging from the current results, the plan of the Dark Prophet has completely failed.

The evaluation in the mouth of the magic boy, of course, is not as simple as a simple evaluation.

Within Deadthorn, there is a very strict reward system: when the task is completed, the reward is naturally obtained, and the rewards obtained vary according to the performance of the task, the level

of effort, the degree of customer satisfaction, etc.; and once the task is completed If you fail, you will naturally be punished. But in the case of the team task of the planner. Once the mission fails, then the punishment will only be the one who made the plan.

This time, the task of retaliating against Sean was planned by the Dark Prophet.

Counting the actions that instigated Ryan Sene's nobles against Sean before, he has failed twice, so it is completely predictable how severe the punishment awaits him after returning to Deaththorn. Although death is definitely not enough, after all, a person who can reach the level of thirteen coffins. Deaththorn is not willing to lose its combat power, but it may be inevitable to suffer some torture and the like.

"Humph." After a cold snort. The magic boy turned around and left.

"Where are you going?" The Dark Prophet shouted in a deep voice.

"As the captain, you judged that the mission failed and will not continue to perform the mission. Then, before the new instructions are given, the next time is my free time, right?" Ghost Sword Motong said coldly, exuding from his body. The killing intent appeared to be extremely strong, as if it were true, "If this is the case, then you don't need to worry about where I am going, right?"

Among the thorns of death, no one is good at it.

So when performing tasks, there are often situations in which one's own people slaughter one's own people. For this kind of behavior, the death thorn has always turned one eye and closed one eye, and didn't care at all. Only when it reaches the scale of thirteen coffins, Spine is strictly forbidden to kill its own people. Once a violation of the treaty is found, then what awaits them is the endless pursuit of Spine.

So Ghost Sword Demon Boy, no matter how strong the killing intent on his body is at this time, he will not attack the Dark Prophet. Of course, he will not be stupid enough to attack the Dark Prophet. Even if the Dark Prophet looks extremely injured at this time, it seems that he is less than half of his strength in his heyday, but he will not blindly shoot. After all, the strength gap spans. Too big, if you attack the Dark Prophet, it will definitely be him who will die.

Soon, the magic boy left the shelter covered by illusion.

Seeing the devil boy's departure, the Dark Prophet sighed helplessly, then turned his head and looked at the undead woman: "Wendy, you can act with him. If he is alone, his strength is very limited. You two act together. If you do, at least you will be able to escape smoothly even if you encounter a lower sanctuary powerhouse."

In Deaththorn, the thirteen coffins have a very strong ability to act alone-except for the black death wave, which is not very useful in their brains, after all, they are all strong in the sanctuary, and they can move freely in most places on the Marvel Continent. . However, Undead Girl Wendy and Ghost Sword Demon Boy are exceptions. At least until the two truly step into the sanctuary, Deaththorn will not let them move freely, so they always act in pairs, even if In many cases, the two people will often attack each other incompatible with each other, but when they are really in danger, they are also willing to make sacrifices for each other.

So, even if the Dark Prophet does not explain, the Undead Girl Wendy will not look at Ghost Sword Devil Boy and leave alone.

However, with the order of the Dark Prophet at this time, her actions would be much more convenient, so after a slight nod, she also turned and left.

In a blink of an eye, only the Dark Prophet and the Black Death Tide were left in this illusion circle.

"Am I following them too?" The black death wave's brain is not very useful, so just now the dark prophet and the demon boy said that for a long time, the black death wave did not understand a single sentence. At this time, I saw that it was designated as The undead girl Wendy and the ghost sword demon boy left, and the black death wave asked in a daze.

"No." The Dark Prophet shook his head, his expression on his face looked amiable, and his gaze towards the black death wave became gentle: "Our mission has failed, and there is no point in staying here, so we go back. Well, there are a lot of things to report.... And now I can't use my magical powers to send messages, so I can only rely on you to get me out of here, my dear brother."

"Oh, I see, brother, look at me!" The black death wave made a smirk, but judging from the sound, the black death wave was obviously very happy at this time.

I saw the black death wave's hands suddenly shook towards the dark prophet, and the bandages on both hands shot quickly, and then the dark prophet was completely wound up, almost tied to a mummy. It's just that it's different from the black death tide being wrapped in bandages, at least the black death tide still knows how to leave a mouth and nose for the dark prophet to breathe and talk.

When the Black Death Tide was sure to wrap the Dark Prophet, he shrank his hands and pulled the bandage back, and then tied the Black Prophet to his body.

Immediately afterwards, the Black Death Tide stepped forward and started running, but the direction he chose to leave was completely opposite to the direction that Ghost Sword Demon Boy and Undead Girl Wendy left.

Chapter 214: .Gift from the Old Lich

Sean looked at the flames in the hands of the old lich with complicated expressions.

To be precise, it was a pale flame on the tip of his right index finger.

For the projection of the dark prophet, the old lich naturally did not show any mercy. In front of Sean and others, he fully demonstrated what a real lich would do when encountering an enemy: he first taught the dark prophet The surrounding space was completely imprisoned, so that it could not use the way to escape into the star realm, and then it was the ability to restrain the opponent with strong spiritual coercion—that is a kind that even Sean and others can feel Into the field of endless cold.

Or rather, dead zone.

At that moment, a stern cry sounded in almost everyone's ears. It was a kind of fear derived from extreme despair. People like Lanster and Hina who were not very strong were directly shocked in this space like the realm of death, and then fell into a coma.

And all of this, the old lich had already subconsciously controlled it deliberately.

Sean can't imagine how many times the pressure and fear that a dark prophet on the opposing side will have to endure?

But the only thing they knew was that the face of the Dark Prophet instantly became extremely pale—especially when the Old Lich got closer to him, his face became paler. Immediately afterwards, in everyone's gaze, they saw the old Lich stretch out a finger—the finger that the old

Lich “lifted” the flame at this moment—pointing it at the center of the dark prophet’s eyebrows. In a moment, there was an invisible flame burning on the body of the dark prophet, and then the other party’s screams.

It seemed that it was only a moment, and the projection eyes of the Dark Prophet became lifeless. At this time, Sean heard the old lich sip, and seemed extremely dissatisfied. Then soon, the projection of the Dark Prophet burned on its own, and finally condensed into a pale flame.

When the old lich suppressed the coercion of that terrible aura. Xiao En and others were able to resume their actions. He soon began to check the situation of Hina and Lanster, and after he confirmed that there was no life-threatening two, Xiao En breathed a sigh of relief. But when he turned his head and looked at the old lich, his eyes were filled with extreme jealousy. Because of the strength demonstrated by the old lich just now. It is much stronger than he imagined, and this is definitely not the strength that the twelfth-order lich possesses.

In the game, it was not that Sean hadn't watched the video of the ancient lich of the Book Association running out to dismantle the dragon by hand. Obviously, in the display of skills, the lich is more and more beautiful than the old lich, even the strength of the dark prophet and the dragon is incomparable, let alone judge the two liches based on this. Disparity, but I don’t know why. When he saw the old lich burning the projection of the Dark Prophet into such a burst of flames in an instant. Sean's instinct told him that the ancient lich at the Book Association was not at all an opponent of the old lich in front of him.

"This lich is terrible." Cecilia whispered, her voice already full of fear.

Sean rarely saw Cecilia showing such an appearance, or it should be said that since he brought this little girl home, he had never seen Cecilia showing such an expression.

In response to Sean’s slightly confused gaze, Cecilia glanced at the old lich, and saw that he hadn't come over yet. So he spoke a little quicker and said: "Just now he used a total of four abilities. The first is space imprisonment, unless this ability is for space magic...no. It should be said that people with deep knowledge of space laws can display it. ; The second is the mental shock. This magic is a very test of strength. It is not surprising that the dark prophet will be shocked and limit the ability to move, because it is really difficult to compare with a lich in terms of mental power."

Sean nodded in agreement.

The three most important factors that determine the strength of a magician are magic power, mental power, and analytical ability.

If you do not have a certain analytical ability, then it is impossible to step into the realm of the sanctuary. If the analytical ability is not good enough, then you will not be able to become a legend in your life; if you do not have a strong spiritual power, then you cannot control magic, naturally. Can't break through those shackles and climb to a higher level, and can't even maintain the mental power required to analyze the law; as for the magic power, it's even more straightforward, that's all of a magician. Without this, you can't become a magician. .

The liches are those who have reached the authority level in a certain aspect of the academic field of magic. They are physically transforming in the pursuit of more knowledge and cognition, not purely for immortality. So maybe in terms of magical power and analytical ability, they are just the basis of the requirements of a certain realm of strength, but in terms of spiritual power, they are definitely stronger than any normal magician.

The spiritual power of the dark prophet will be completely suppressed by the lich. It is not surprising that many magicians will use the protection of the soul energy system when facing the lich.

I can only say that the dark prophet is careless.

"But when the old lich stretched out his finger to touch the Dark Prophet, he used two magics at that moment." Cecilia continued, "The first one is soul extraction, and the second is soul. Burn...If it wasn't for the dark prophet to be decisive enough, then even his own person might have changed into a corpse now, even if it wasn't a corpse, it was an empty shell."

"What do you mean?" Roty Kabas asked curiously.

"This kind of thing... is it possible to do it?" Harding looked shocked, "It's just a projection..."

"There are also many kinds of projections, but no matter which one it is, it will inevitably have a spiritual bond with the caster's body." Cecilia glanced at Harding, and then said, "Normally people can't maintain capture by this way. To the real body of the projection..." At this point, Cecilia's gaze turned to look at the old lich again, and there was a deep panic in the depths of her eyes: "...not to mention direct damage to the body, After all, this kind of projection is not the same as that of the gods. However, this lich not only did it, but even tried to draw the dark prophet's soul directly from the opposite side through the projection..."

"Jiejie." Before Cecilia's words were finished, the old lich suddenly let out a triumphant and excited laugh, "I like you as a little guy more and more....Jiejie, really don't think about it. Be my apprentice? I promise to make you an excellent magician..."

"Everyone knows what it will be like to become an apprentice to a lich." Harding didn't know where the courage came from, and suddenly stood up and said.

Lich is a very special existence, because for them. All creatures in this world are research materials, so the moment you become an apprentice to a lich, it also represents the research material of voluntarily becoming a lich by default. As for the fate of becoming a research material, people with a little brain will know it just a little bit, so whether it is active or passive. No one wants to be an apprentice to the Lich without being able to do so.

The old lich didn't say anything. Just staring at Harding.

But this kind of calm gaze was obviously more threatening than the old lich's angry face or savage words, because just a few seconds later, Harding's face became paler. Sean stood in front of Harding at the right time, blocking the old lich's gaze on Harding, which made Harding's almost unbreathable condition finally relieved, but at this time, Sean saw the most subtle. One scene.

The light radiating from the old lich was biased towards orange, which represented suspicion and scrutiny. But in general it still belongs to the category of neutrality. But at this time. The light from the old lich's body turned bright red, indicating that the old lich had already had some hostility towards Sean, but this hostility did not last long, and soon returned to orange. Red, just a little darker in color.

Xiao En's brows frowned slightly. In that moment, Xiao En's heart suddenly accelerated, it was a feeling of heart palpitations.

"Jie Jie Jie." Probably because of the blood contract signed with Cecilia. The old lich laughed suddenly, and the invisible pressure gradually dissipated. He turned his head to look at Cecilia, and said, "If you change your mind, you can find me at any time.... This, just treat it as my gift to you, Jie Jie Jie."

While said this, the old lich suddenly stretched out his hand a little, and the pale flame on his fingertips instantly shot towards Cecilia's eyebrows at an astonishing speed. This speed is far beyond everyone's imagination. Even if the people next to you want to stop it, it's too late. I can

only watch this flame instantly blend into Cecilia's eyebrows after it touches Cecilia's eyebrows. in vivo.

At this moment, an extremely powerful magic power burst out from Cecilia's body in an instant-it was a light blue magic vortex visible to the naked eye!

This vortex directly lifted all Sean and others who were a little closer to Cecilia with an unparalleled powerful impact.

"Cecilia!" Sean exclaimed, his eyes turned red in an instant, and he stared at the old lich angrily.

The next moment, Cecilia rushed towards the old lich holding the Black King.

But almost the moment when Sean started to move, the old lich stretched out his right hand towards Sean, and then Sean immediately felt the feeling of the dark prophet being imprisoned and restricted from moving. And when Harding, Rorty Kabas and others saw this, they immediately launched an offensive towards the old lich, but no matter who they were, almost at the moment when they became hostile to the old lich, they became completely unable to move.

The gray fog gradually filled everyone's sight. At this moment, everyone discovered that the old lich had been expanding his domain from the beginning, but it was not aimed at everyone, so no one noticed it. .

"Jie Jie Jie, human beings are really troublesome creatures." The old lich's tone was a little bit more disdainful, "Hate will blind your eyes....Does this little girl seem important to you, little guy..." Jie Jie Jie."

"What did you do to Cecilia!" Sean roared.

"Use your brain a little bit, blind guy." The old lich sneered. At this moment, Sean saw the light from the old lich redden a little, "I signed a blood contract with you. Even I must abide by this law.... Do you think I will do anything to harm that little girl?"

Hearing the words of the old lich, Sean and others calmed down a bit.

"Furthermore, I have already said that it was a gift I gave her." The old lich laughed strangely again. "Do you think the gift is harming her?... As the little guy said. If it weren't for the guy who was decisive just now, his soul would have been drawn out by me, but even in this way, he has lost about one-tenth of his soul power. This is not to say that he can be restored by taking a rest."

"So....."

"This is a direct loss. In addition, that guy's magic and mental power have also declined. Even if he wants to recover, it is not an easy task." The old lich continued, but his tone became a little more impatient. "In the words of your world, even if he recovers his strength, he will only become a middle sanctuary.... As for the part he lost... Jie Jie Jie."

The old Lich's words are no longer necessary to explain, everyone's eyes couldn't help but look at Cecilia.

Chapter 215: .Cecilia's Domain Shaping

The light blue vortex is getting bigger and bigger, and it has even begun to have more substantial destructive power.

The ground around it soon began to crack due to the rotation of this magical vortex.

You must know that the place where everyone is at this time is the main hall square where the water demon is secreted. The ground here is paved with platinum magic stones. Its hardness is even stronger than that of the lava demon, which is known for its sharpness among many legendary weapons. Axe didn't want to leave a trace. But now, these platinum magic stones have appeared one after another cracks, spreading out in all directions like an apocalyptic destruction, even though these cracks are only finger-wide, and the length is only a ruler extending from the magic vortex. , But this is still enough to make Sean feel unusually shocked.

The old Lich also seemed to have discovered something wrong. He suddenly squatted down, then touched the ground, and made a squeaky sound of wonder: "It turns out to be a stone of the kingdom of God, it's no wonder it's so hard. Changed the general material, it's already here. It collapsed. It seems that this place is not easy."

"The outpost of the first mermaid empire." Lanster woke up at this time. Hearing the words of the old lich, although there was some fear in his heart, he still couldn't help but speak. There was a mermaid in his words. pride.

"Chi." The old lich chuckled disdainfully.

Sean stared at the old lich closely. In the words of the old lich just now, Sean caught a key word very keenly.

...Use your world...

"Who are you?" Sean stared at the old lich. At this moment, he understood at least one thing, that is, this old lich can't amnesia.

The old lich looked at Sean with great interest. He finally lifted the hood of the mage's robe and let out a strange laugh: "Your observation ability is very keen, just like that ***** guy... But you I should be thankful that I am very interested in this little guy. So I won't do anything to you for the time being."

"That ***** guy?" Sean frowned. "Who?"

"Anyone you know." A more fiery purple flame ignited in the eyes of the old lich.

"Anyone I know?" Sean was even more puzzled.

The old lich pointed his finger at the ring in Sean's hand, and said, "The one who gave you the ring."

"Andrew!" Sean exclaimed.

"Not bad." The old lich let out a weird laugh, and the voice was full of sarcasm, "Do you know who was the one who kept me here?"

No need to say by the old lich. Sean had already understood who had locked up the lich. This time. Sean finally understood why the old lich would show interest in his ring. Of course, what

makes Sean feel a little more frightened is that even Andrew and the others can't destroy this lich, so how powerful should he be? And when he learned the result, Sean also had a trace of self-blame in his heart, he actually released the lich that Andrew and the others had imprisoned.

"It looks like you already know it." The old lich continued to let out a weird laugh, "I originally planned to continue walking with you for a while, because I think it's fun to act with you. After all... you have something on your body. There are disasters that other people can't see. As long as I follow you, I can have countless materials." At this point, the old lich's skull, which could not make any expressions and couldn't see the eyes, gave it to him at this time. Everyone present felt helpless: "But it's a pity that we have to break up here, because there is a very troublesome guy looking for me, I can feel it.... I was still hesitant to give it to me. That little guy is a good gift, but it seems that I don't need to worry about it right now."

Sean's gaze. It fell on Cecilia again.

At this time, the magic vortex seemed to have expanded to a certain extent. So it did not continue to expand, but the color began to deepen. However, as the color deepened, the cracks on the ground paved by the platinum magic stone began to expand. This time it was no longer just the width of the finger, but almost the width of the three fingers together, and there were faint signs of enlargement. However, no stone chips broke out.

Although the platinum magic stone has reached the hardness limit in the traditional concept, it is also the limit of using something as a reference. If you compare the existence of the world wall, the hardness of the platinum magic stone is naturally not qualified. But even so, it is difficult for ordinary means to leave any traces on it, which shows how pure and powerful the magic vortex surrounding Cecilia at this time is.

But in this huge magic vortex, Cecilia's location is very peaceful, which is a bit like being in the eye of a storm.

At this time, if Sean has the special ability of Cecilia that can see the lines of law, then he can see that Cecilia's body has countless silk threads connected to this blue magic storm. Countless pure magical powers are continuously being integrated into Cecilia's body through these threads, and she is beginning to transform her body. Although the transformation of the magician and the warrior's body strength is somewhat different, but the whole is the same. The route is based on the first criterion that the body can withstand the impact generated when using the law.

Because Cecilia has the Phoenix blood, she has been exposed to the law a long time ago, and there are countless memories of the power of the law in her blood memory. The only thing she needs to

do is to sort it out. , And then master one of the laws to form her unique field. Of course, if you want to manipulate the domain without a strong body, you can't do it. Even as a magician, their domain does not need to be in a state of charging and encroaching, but this still requires the caster to have a sufficient support for the domain to expand. Tough body.

"Cecilia will not be your apprentice." Shaun turned his head, looked at the old lich, and said in a deep voice, "I would never allow this to happen."

"Jiejie." The old lich let out a burst of laughter, "What's the use of you even if you don't allow it? Many times it's not what you want to do. The changes in this world are too unpredictable. Even the best prophecy master dare not assert everything, let alone a guy like you who has no faith in fate.... Well, but you are like Andrew in this respect. That guy is also an unbelief Guys."

Sean heart said: nonsense, where does the faith of the earth people come from.

However, he would not say such words. Although the old lich has not yet shown hostile emotions and identity, since he is Andrew's enemy. Then this also means that in the future it is likely to become its own enemy. And when I thought of the strength that the old lich had shown when he left that confined space just before. Xiao En felt a tingling scalp. If this lich really set off a wave of undead corpses in the Southern Continent, apart from a few empires, there really is no country that can stop his undead army.

"Remember my name." The old lich suddenly smiled, "My name is Rek, and I am one of the seven most powerful witches on the plane of bones."

Great Witch!

The eyes of Harding and Rorty Kabas changed drastically, and even Sean looked incredible.

In the miracle world. The big witch refers to the existence of the "Lich King" level.

If the lich is a legendary creature of the twelfth level. Then the Lich King was at the twentieth level, and even existed above the twentieth level. Only the powerful lich who reaches the sixteenth level or above is qualified to compete for the great witch of the bone plane. However, according to the information that Sean had browsed on the game's official website, several liches in Marvel World, including the Book Association, are far from reaching the sixteenth rank, which means that they are not qualified to compete for the "Lich King". "This title.

On the entire plane of bones, there are only seven Lich Kings, which shows how strong the title of "Great Witch" is.

And juxtaposed with the "Great Witch" is the "Maharajah". That is, thirteen undead kings on the plane of bones. It's just different from the "Great Witch"-there are two ways to become the Lich King. The first is to get the recognition of the other seven Lich Kings. The second is to challenge and defeat one of the Lich Kings-the succession of the prince can only be to defeat a certain undead king that already exists, and then replace it by himself.

In the shocking eyes of everyone, Lake suddenly opened a remote portal. He turned his head and stared at Cecilia, who was in the magic vortex. The purple-red flames in his eyes revealed a charming intoxication. Shine——This kind of look in the eyes of Sean is very clear, just like the eyes of the player when he saw the new powerful equipment in the game. After this deep gaze, Lake let out a wild and eerie laugh, and then stepped into the long-distance portal without looking back.

The portal that emits a strange light also closes at the moment Lek leaves and disappears from the world inside the door, and completely disappears from everyone's sight.

The powerful magic vortex is also coming to an end at this time-that huge magic power has begun to gradually weaken, the color has begun to gradually return from dark to light, and the range of the magic vortex is gradually shrinking, until the end is all Melted into Cecilia's body.

When the magic vortex disappeared, Sean hurried to Cecilia's side and helped him from the ground.

At this time, Cecilia's face looked abnormally pale, and her whole body was as if she had just been picked up from the water, and her whole body was wet. But Sean can feel an unprecedented powerful breath from him, and he also keenly discovered that Cecilia's skin has become more delicate and fairer, all of which represent that Cecilia's body has become more delicate and fair. Get a very thorough reinforcement.

"Are you okay?" Sean asked eagerly.

"It's okay." Cecilia shook her head.

The eyes that she opened turned out to be blue at this time. The first time Sean saw him, he had an illusion of being shocked. But soon, this azure blue began to gradually disappear, returning to the color of Cecilia's initial pupils. This moment truly means that she has integrated all the magic power, and there will be no repulsion or repulsion. Adverse reactions.

"I want to realize the realm." After a little hesitation, Cecilia said in a rather weak voice.

"Now?"

The moment Sean helped Cecilia, he knew that Cecilia had become a strong man in the sanctuary, but the ability of the domain did not mean that he could have it immediately if he wanted to. The domain strong is formed according to the degree of use of the law, not to say that when becoming a sanctuary strong, they will automatically learn the domain. After all, people in this world are real, they don't have such a powerful cheating function as a player like Sean.

So when the ability is formed, it is naturally necessary to continuously maintain mental power. In the current situation of Cecilia, it is naturally not a good choice. In Xiao En's view, at least he needs a good rest period, and he is not suitable for field formation until his state is fully restored.

"Take advantage of it now." Cecilia said with a resolute look. "The magic power just now is too huge, and it is not only pure magic power, but also the spiritual power and soul including the dark prophet. ...I used that little condensed soul to strengthen my own soul power. But I can't completely absorb the magic and spiritual power. So there is still a lot of "surplus", I want to use these surplus to condense the domain. "

"This..." Sean still looked a little uneasy.

"I have an idea. If I rely on my own ability, it may be difficult to do it." Cecilia took a deep breath, and then took out the magic potion and the potion for restoring mental power that she had been carrying on her body. "With the aid of these potions. , Coupled with the part of the magic and mental power that I forcefully left now, I am very sure that I can succeed.... Don't worry. If something really cannot be violated, I will give up."

"That... okay." Seeing that Cecilia had already said this, Sean didn't know how to persuade him even if he wanted to stop, so he could only agree.

Just now, Cecilia had heard all of the conversation between Sean and Lake, but she could not speak. Lake said to give her a gift, but in fact it was a very strong act of temptation, because such a

powerful magic power was suddenly poured into his body from the outside world, and no one would feel good. If it hadn't been for Cecilia to have very solid basic skills, she would have been torn to pieces in the magic vortex just now.

But fortunately. She persevered.

And doing so for her also has great benefits, that is, her current strength of magical power and spiritual strength have completely reached the level of the pinnacle of the lower sanctuary, and the only thing she needs to do is in the shortest time form her own realm within a period of time, so that she could become a veritable sanctuary powerhouse. In fact, Cecilia has already had a basic concept about the role of domains, and she can directly form her own domain in the magic vortex just now, but after hearing the dialogue between Lake and Sean, Cecilia had a completely new idea about the role of the domain.

Generally speaking, the domain of the sanctuary powerhouse will gradually add attack methods after the rules become more perfect. Before the upper sanctuary, the sanctuary powerhouse's domain is mostly supporting effects, strengthening itself, and weakening. The enemy shall prevail. Of course, you can also mix two or more abilities. Although this will make your domain abilities more threatening and powerful, the constituent factors of the domain will also become more complicated, and you need to master the requirements of the laws involved. It is also relatively high.

So under normal circumstances, when the lower sanctuary powers form their own domain, most of them are a combination of two derived abilities under the same law. This will not increase their own burden, and the domain is also very practical. Like Black Death Tide and Christina, their domains are two derived abilities under the same rules: the former is the decay and the undead derived from the main law of "death", the main function is to support the effect and strengthen itself ; While the latter is also a domain ability to strengthen itself and support effects, it is a healing derived from the main law "life".

According to the gradual in-depth analysis of the law, the domain of the sanctuary powerhouse will gradually become stronger and be repaired and perfected, and then it will be able to form a more complex and powerful domain with multiple special abilities. However, this usually begins to modify its own laws after reaching the upper sanctuary. However, in general, the domains of this period will not have any offensive capabilities, and the "undefeated" is still the first. Consider.

Only when an underlying law is thoroughly analyzed, attack capabilities will be added to the domain.

However, when a bottom-level rule can be thoroughly analyzed, it means that it has truly entered the realm of legend. The domain at this time has reached a standard similar to the "world" to a certain extent, that is to say, within a domain, all the laws are written by the legendary powerhouses themselves, and they are in this domain. The enemy must act in accordance with the laws of the legendary powerhouse.

Of course, it does not mean that you cannot make the domain aggressive until you reach the legend.

In fact, there are many powerhouses in the lower sanctuary, and their domains are already equipped with attack methods when they are formed, which undoubtedly makes them very tricky in some cases. It's just that such a sanctuary powerhouse also has a very obvious weakness: either he is not particularly good at fighting himself. Either they are unable to engage in protracted warfare or war of attrition, so in most cases their threat is not particularly high.

In addition, there are also sanctuary powerhouses who don't like to have multiple abilities in their domain. Their field often has only one function, so they can spend more energy on building the field, and the simple composition makes their field very thick and solid. This allows them, who are only the lower sanctuary, to have a realm that is almost indestructible.

is only in the perception of most sanctuary powerhouses. This type of field is often due to the single ability and impracticality, which leads to a straightforward battle: Either the opponent is forced to defeat through the field suppression, or the opponent is directly killed to end the battle.

However, no matter what the field is, there will be very powerful real strong.

Like Altria of the Millennium Covenant Empire, the realm "Immortal Kingdom" she constructed when she was in the lower sanctuary already had the means of attack, and it was still a very exaggerated means of attack. So far, no one has been able to destroy her domain, let alone suppress it. Being able to compete with her in the field without being counter-suppressed by her field is already considered good.

As for the single domain structure. The most representative one on the Marvel Continent is probably Aya from the Zenas Empire. His domain is called "Infinite Sword System", and there is only one specific effect: the support effect. He has almost the same legendary record as Altolia: so far, as long as he falls into his domain, it is absolutely impossible to survive. This situation is undoubtedly more difficult than Altria.

At least, when facing Altria, even if he loses, he can still retreat, but when facing Aya, it is definitely a situation.

is precisely because of this. So until now, people don't know anything except that Aya's domain is called "Infinite Sword System" and the effect is a support effect.

Cecilia. At the beginning, the domain effect that I decided for myself was a very conventional dual ability collocation, that is, to strengthen oneself while also having the ability to support the effect. Basically, this is a match that all the magicians of the lower sanctuary will choose. After all, the magician is notoriously weak, so in order to gain enough time to cast spells, it is absolutely necessary to strengthen this ability, and support The effect can also make it have a longer fighting time.

This is also an ability that many magicians in Rembel's bloodline will choose. Cecilia can gain a lot of extremely valuable experience from it. This also allows her to form her own domain ability without taking any crooked roads, and can go down the wind. Go smoothly all the way to the legend.

But now, Cecilia has decided to change her domain ability.

And his thoughts are also very violent.

She decided to integrate the magic "Red Lotus Hell" she created before into the domain, and it will still be the main core structure of her domain. In addition, she does not intend to let the domain form other power effects. If you are talking about this, Cecilia only intends to let her own domain only have the ability of "assisted combat", and will not have a combination of other abilities.

This point is even more extreme than Altria's domain.

Because Altria's "Immortal Kingdom" has the effect of assisting combat and strengthening its own two abilities. Even if you look at all the currently known sanctuary powerhouses in the entire Miracle Continent, whether it is a lower sanctuary or a middle sanctuary, or even an upper sanctuary, their domain ability will not only have a single ability. "Assistant Combat", but will choose to match another ability.

But these, Sean didn't know, because Cecilia knew very well that if Sean knew, then he would definitely stop it. So when Sean asked, Cecilia chose a more ambiguous statement to prevaricate, and Sean saw that Cecilia had always had his own opinion, so he didn't say anything.

Chapter 216: .Promise [Thanks to the lord ah oh ah]

Seeing that Cecilia had closed her eyes, and then began to analyze and reshape the law in her mind, in order to form her own unique field, Sean finally turned his head and looked at the others, and said in a deep voice: "Xina With Hitley, and Lanster, you stay here to protect Cecilia."

Hearing what Shaun said, Harding and Rorty Kabas knew what Shaun was going to do with them, so the two asked in unison: "Where are we?"

Although after a series of battles in the Water Demon Secret Vault, these two guys who were not quite right with each other have also developed some unique friendships, but in many cases they still prefer to tear each other down, so when the two speak in unison, Then they stared at each other immediately. But after Sean and the others have waited and watched these days, they already knew that these two guys were quite duplicity, but the situation at the moment didn't seem to be suitable for joking, so everyone didn't think much about it.

"Let's go up and collect some trophies." Shaun said in a deep voice, "I suspect that Mann will put everything he collected in the temporary stronghold. We just ransacked everything while he is not in this stronghold now. ...In addition, I plan to kill someone."

"Why don't you just leave it to me." Harding said, "I'm not very good at finding things."

For people in the underground world, fighting is the main theme in their lives. The so-called wealth is just a means to make themselves, or their own ethnic groups, and countries stronger. And compared to the surface world, the resources of the underground world are undoubtedly more abundant. There are still many rare and precious materials and resources that have long disappeared from the surface world. Therefore, the concept of wealth is relatively weak for people in the underground world. .

Therefore, people in the underground world are naturally not very good at collecting wealth. In other words, value it.

Among these, the demonic descendant is particularly successful.

Compared to the demons, the dark elves are more interested in things like wealth, so there is not much objection to Sean's request.

"Alright." Sean nodded quickly. "Then Rornas will leave it to you....This is a mechanic. His strength is almost equivalent to a normal high-level gold powerhouse, but it is definitely inferior to you, because he is a reformer. people."

"Remove people?" Harding and Rorty Kabas were both curious about this name, "Is it a special race?"

"No." Xiao En shook his head, "In fact, it is a human being, but he has used machinery to transform his body.... His right hand and legs are all mechanical creations, and there are many vital points in his body. It has been modified. This allows him to be immune to the damage caused by ordinary physical attacks. However, the positions of the heart and head have not been changed. After all, these two places cannot be modified by humans."

"In other words, the heart and brain are still the key points?" Harding is very enthusiastic about fighting. He doesn't care much about transforming people, but when Sean said this, he naturally caught the transforming people immediately. Vital position, this is enough for him, "Then where is he now?"

"After exiting the underground entrance, go north for about two miles." Sean thought about the location of Rornas' camp. Then he said, "But when I came back just now. I encountered the black death wave and other members of the death thorn on the road, and there was a short battle.... I guess most of the guards now including this stronghold and that camp. , Should all go to the battle location, if you go directly, I am afraid it will be more troublesome."

"Then let me go with you too." Rorty Kabas said, "According to what you said, there should not be many people around this stronghold right now. You are more than enough to deal with it with your strength, and you still have room to store your ring. , Even if you don't want to kill someone but act secretly, it's much more convenient than the two of us acting together here.... I stayed here, but I actually can't provide much help."

Hearing what Rorty Kabas said, Sean groaned a little, then nodded, and said, "It's okay....The guy named Rornas, I don't know his details, maybe there is What kind of hidden hole cards, if you two play together, it will be safer."

"In that case, Harding and I will leave first." After seeing Sean nodding, Rorty Kabas spoke back, and then dragged Harding out of the dungeon.

After Sean was far enough away, Harding glanced at Rorty Kabas, and then asked in a deep voice: "Even if I alone can do it."

"I know." Rorty Kabas rarely quarreled with Harding, but nodded. This is the first time he officially recognized Harding's fighting ability. "In fact, whether it is you or me, we It's not difficult for a person to solve the opponent....I just want to go out and vent the desire to fight. Just now, I was too frustrated. The suppression of the power gap... You should have more experience than me."

Listening to Rorty Kabas said that, Harding also fell into silence, but the surrounding atmosphere obviously became a little dull.

The spiritual coercion from Lake made Harding truly feel despair for the first time. It was a gap in absolute strength. Obviously, this gap cannot be made up in a short period of time, and it is even possible for a lifetime. Can't shrink it. After all, what is the meaning of the three words "Lich King", in the world of Marvel Continent, except for Sean, I am afraid that no one can know better than the demon descendant.

At this moment, whether it was Harding or Rorty Kabas, both of them had the eagerness to break through.

It's just that before this breakthrough, the two of them must first vent all the anger accumulated in their hearts. Especially when they heard those words that Sean said before—maybe Harding still doesn't know what the Thirteen Deadthorn Coffins are, but Rorty Kabas, who has lived in the human world for a long time, knows these very well. What kind of combat power does the thirteen people represent?

And since these people are all Sean's enemies now, it means that those who are Sean's allies in the future will naturally also stand on the opposite side of these forces. With their current strength, naturally they will not be the opponents of these guys, so in order not to make Sean feel that these "allies" are worthless, then they can only improve their own abilities. Only in this way can they be able to compete with Sean. Has enough bargaining chips in front of him.

Shaun didn't know what Rorty Kabas and Harding were thinking.

In fact. After working with him for this period of time, Sean no longer regards Harding and Rorty Kabas simply as allies in the relationship of interests. After all, this kind of comradeship in

fighting together reminds Sean of those companions of the elite group in the game, which makes Sean feel nostalgic. So if they didn't betray, Sean certainly wouldn't have any thoughts about them.

only. The more practical underground people don't know what Sean thinks.

"Lanster. Did you find another entrance to the mermaid capital?" After Harding and Roty Kabas left, Sean looked at Lanster and asked.

"Found it." Lanster nodded. "It's in the fountain ahead."

"What?" Sean turned his head in shock and looked at the fountain. At a glance, you can see that the fountain at the bottom of the fountain is actually the entrance to the mermaid capital of the First Mermaid Empire. "Even if we stand in. Water. Just over our knees? This is the entrance to the mermaid capital?"

"Well." Lanster nodded heavily. "After you left, we searched for it for a long time, and in the end..." At this point, Lanster's face was rather strange, but only a little hesitating, he said again: "...or Thunder Ke reminded me, and then I discovered the secret inside....It was actually a structure of multiple magic circles, as long as I chant a spell. A secret entrance hidden in the fountain will open, and then we just You can enter this entrance by diving. But I have checked it, and you would not be able to pass without the Pearl of the Deep Sea."

"Isn't it okay to hold your breath for 30 minutes?" Sean asked.

"No." Lanster shook his head. "The Pearl of the Deep Sea is not just a simple way to provide you with underwater breathing ability. It will also create a protective field that is immune to water pressure, so that you will not be exposed to water pressure. Squeeze...That is the special magic circle applied by the magician of the First Mermaid Empire, even the strong of the sanctuary can't withstand the pressure of water pressure."

Almost the moment Lanster said these words, Sean heard the system prompting him to complete mission objective 1, and also won a chance to draw a lottery. Immediately afterwards, mission objective two and mission objective three appeared in Xiao En's mind almost at the same time, which made Xiao En involuntarily stunned.

【Task Objective 2: Enter the treasure room of the Mermaid City. 】

【Task objective 3: Without disturbing the guardian spirits, obtain the mermaid crown. 】

From the perspective of the mission objectives, the treasure room of the Mermaid City may not be easy to enter, otherwise it will not be one of the main missions of this trip. As for task objective three, Sean also had a guess: as long as he does not disturb the guardian spirit, he can obtain one of the treasures of the mermaid tribe, which is also the reward of task objective three; but the same, once the guardian spirit is disturbed If that is the case, then this also means that it is impossible for him to obtain this treasure, because it is obvious that the guardian spirit will always guard the mermaid crown.

No matter how you look at it, it may take a long time to explore the Mermaid City.

But now, after knowing the purpose of Deaththorn, Sean does not have so much time to waste exploring the Mermaid City.

"Lanster, I want to discuss something with you, okay?" Sean asked.

"What's the matter?" Lanster asked with some confusion.

"Since you have discovered the location of the Mermaid City, can we wait and explore later?" Sean asked, and before Lanster said anything, Sean said again, "The location of the Mermaid City is yours. I also know that this place will definitely not be able to run. Besides, we don't know where the Deep Sea Orb is now, so we won't be able to enter for the time being. In addition... you know my current situation, and my enemies want Put me to death, so I must get an alliance with the tribes here in the Wildlands before them, so..."

"I can understand." After a moment of indulgence, Lanster said, "The elders of the clan told me that the reason why our mermaid empire will be destroyed is because there are no allies, everyone is an enemy, so in those enemies We will be destroyed only under the unity of the elders. Moreover, the elders once told me that friends are to be able to help each other at any time.... You saved me from those guys and regarded me as a friend. Now You are in trouble, how can I just sit back and watch."

"And." Lanster thought for a while, and continued, "You are right, the position of the mermaid city will not change, and the mermaid heart has been lying in it for a long time. Time sees the sun again. So... the most important thing now is to deal with your business first, so that we will have enough time to explore here in the future."

"Thank you!" Shaun shook Lanster's hand and said sincerely, "Don't worry, I am here to promise you that no matter whether I can survive this crisis or not, I will definitely help you get that mermaid. The heart is taken back from the mermaid capital!"

Chapter 217: .dig up the roots

Youdao is better to be the head of the chicken than the tail of the phoenix.

Rornas, as the first person to follow Mai En to work hard in the family business, he has always been helping Mai En to deal with matters as an assistant. Now that Maine has completely unified all the slave hunting teams in the deep belly region of the Wild Lands, the status of Rornas, as the minister of the dragon, can naturally be imagined. People with ambitions like him would naturally prefer to serve as a counselor "under one person and above ten thousand" in the wild army of Maine, rather than relying on other noble forces as one of the staff members. exist.

If Rornas is just a slightly savvy guy, then naturally it is not worthy of Sean's attention.

On the contrary, Rornas is not a simple guy.

His military strategy ability is specific, Sean is not clear, but he is obviously quite good in planning. In addition, he is also good at other methods, such as researching and imitating organ puppets. If it were placed in the past, Sean would definitely sneer and ignore it, but now in this situation, once Magic Technology is released, it will be accompanied by Magic Wizard. With the emergence of power components, these organ puppets made by Rornas can be used immediately.

At that time, Maien's Wild Legion will receive extremely powerful reinforcements.

If you want to join forces with the major tribes in the Wildlands, then there is no doubt that Maien's Wild Legion must be eradicated. So from the beginning, Sean didn't have the idea of recruiting Rornas, but wanted to get rid of this trouble.

There are two murderers, Harding and Rorty Kabas. Naturally, Sean does not need to worry about anything, because when these two people leave the water monster secret, Rornas will already be a dead person. And after Sean settled in Cecilia, he also left the Water Demon Vault, but his purpose was to search this newly built stronghold based on his knowledge of such a character as Maien. The opponent is likely to place all the treasures accumulated so far in this stronghold.

In fact, it was exactly as Sean expected.

When he kicked open the door of a house that was significantly larger than the other houses in the stronghold, he immediately saw a lot of good things.

In addition to the boxes of Pan-Continent gold coins that have been packed, there are also many rare ores that can only be found in the wilds and unpolished rough jewels, as well as many warcraft fur and valuable materials. According to Sean's conservative estimate. These things are not counted as boxes of gold coins. The total value of other materials, ores, rough stones, etc. is about three million yuan. If they are auctioned, they may be worth about one or two million yuan.

Among them, Xiao En found that many boxes still had marks belonging to the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance.

Obviously, these were taken from Mai En's guest robber business.

After all, in a place where there is no orderly jurisdiction like the Wildlands, any profession has long since no so-called boundaries. Even if it is an adventurer or a mercenary, it can be a cameo to catch a slave or a robber when it rises up. As long as their aftermath work is handled well. Without leaving any clues that will not be discovered. Then there is no need to worry about such things as ruin.

The Wild Land was the player's favorite at the beginning-even if it was a malicious PK, as long as all the hostile targets were resolved within the specified time limit, then it would not become a red name. Therefore, in the game, the PK behavior of the wild land can be said to be the highest in the game, so that when players have to enter the wild land, they will use the way of gangs instead of single-player.

Facing so many good things in front of me. Naturally, Sean would not be polite.

With a big wave of his hand, he put all the things piled up in this house into the space storage ring.

But it's different from what Shaun imagined that everything would be laughed at. When he habitually waved his hand to collect everything, only about two-thirds of the things in this room

disappeared. The remaining one-third still stayed in good condition and did not disappear. This made Sean The look couldn't help but was slightly stunned.

Then Xiao En suddenly woke up, and plunged his mental power into his ring.

The space storage ring that Andrew gave to Sean at the beginning can store roughly thirty cubic meters of things. However, because it is a space storage ring, most people will certainly not carefully organize the items in it. Basically, if they can be inserted, they will insert everything in it- Sean has always been like this. made.

But after this time of adventure, Sean's space storage ring has been piled up with a lot of good things "lied" by Lanster, and then there are a lot of things given by Lake, as well as himself. I have stored a lot of gold coins and messy things in the space before, plus the dry food and drinking water prepared this time to go deep into the wilderness, so in fact, the 30 cubic meters of space is basically not much left.

And this thing similar to the treasure chest of Mann, piled up everything and stuffed it in, it is estimated that it can almost fill the space of Sean. Of course, the premise is not to put these boxes together. After all, these boxes will also take up the volume, and at the same time, considering that the drinking water and dry food will not be squeezed out, so Sean can only start to get busy here.

His method is very simple, that is, first move all the contents of the house to the open space outside, and then open all the boxes and pour out the contents. Then, throw away the box, and then put this mess of gold coins, materials, ores, etc. into the ring again. Of course, in order to ensure the integrity of drinking water and dry food, Sean naturally put these things in the space ring last.

After he got it all done, Sean was satisfied and clapped his hands.

At the same time, there were footsteps sounding not far behind Xiao En, but the very strong **** breath came first, which made Xiao En frowned slightly.

"Did you two kill everyone?" Sean turned his head and looked at Harding and Rorty Kabas, who were walking towards him. These two guys were almost bloody.

"This guy is not ordinary cunning." Harding curled his lips and threw it away, as if he was throwing something towards Sean. "When he actually let other people block us. He was about to escape. , So there is no way, we have to be cruel."

Sean does not need to observe carefully to know that the thing that Harding threw over is a human head.

So he just swung his sword lightly and blocked the head.

Under the moonlight. Sean has naturally recognized it. This is the head of Rornas, but looking at the horrified look on this head, it is obvious that he didn't know why the two evil stars Harding Haroty and Kabas had to kill himself at the moment of his death. However, he probably would never know this secret, and Sean could have imagined it, when Maine found out that his lair he was planning to use as a secret base was completely ransacked, and even his staff had died. What kind of appearance will it reveal.

"Where is that camp?" Sean asked.

He is now. Has begun to gradually get used to the main tone of this world: the weak eat the strong. So for those guys who were sacrificed by Rornas as cannon fodder, he would naturally not have sympathy, after all, this was their own choice, so they must have expected such a result a long time ago.

"It burned." Roty Kabas shrugged. "But Harding and I checked it a little bit. Generally speaking, as long as there are written things, we have taken them out.... I think you should know these. Interested in."

Hearing Rorty Kabas' words, Sean was a little bright. Then soon he took these notes from Rorty Kabas.

The things written on this are indeed some of the experience and thoughts of Rornas when he was studying the mechanism puppets. The only problem is that the recording method is very messy, and a layman like Sean can't see anything at all. But Xiao En knew that the solution to the internal structure of the mechanism puppet must be hidden in these manuscripts, as long as he could find a highly accomplished mechanic, and cooperate with the two shell drawings of the mechanism puppet in his mind, and then After solving the problem of the power of organ puppets, maybe he can also create an organ puppet force.

"It is indeed a good thing!" Sean licked his tongue with excitement.

"Do you understand?" Rorty Kabas looked curious.

"I don't understand." Sean shook his head.

"If you don't understand, do you know these are good things?" Rorty Kabas looked contemptuous.

"You don't understand, right." Xiao En curled his lips in disdain, "These notes all reveal a kind of 'Although I don't know what it is, but it always feels so powerful' breath, so things like this It's definitely a good thing.... Study hard, that's why I am a lord and you are not."

"Heh." Rorty Kabas let out a sneer, "I don't see what your lord contributes to your territory."

"If you can tell, then what kind of lord should I be." Sean looked at Rorty Kabas with contempt, "Learn a little bit, boy."

"Haha." Harding rarely saw Rorty Kabas being mocked, and laughed happily.

But Rorty Kabas may not be able to take advantage of Sean in terms of language, but it is more than enough to deal with Harding: "What are you laughing at? Don't forget that you are an expelled king. You are not qualified to be here. Who's the joke.... I'm almost the same as Sean laughing at you."

"Huh!" Maybe he knew that it would be hard to get any benefit from arguing with Rorty Kabas, so Harding didn't answer, just snorted and changed the subject, "How is Cecilia?"

"I'm still shaping the field below. Although I let Hina and Lanster be responsible for guarding, I still cleaned out all the people in this stronghold to be on the safe side." Speaking of Cecilia, Sean's face inevitably showed a bit of tension and concern, "Now is a critical moment. After I come out, I will not dare to go any further, for fear of disturbing her."

Hearing Shaun say this, Harding and Rorty Kabas, who had originally planned to observe this important opportunity in the formation of the field, had to give up this idea.

In fact, being able to witness the shaping and formation of a realm with their own eyes is of great benefit to both of them who are attacking the sanctuary. This can at least allow them to gain a lot of experience in the field. It's just that for Harding and Rorty Kabas, it would be good if this

experience can be absorbed, but if it is not there, it doesn't need to be too much of a concern, so the thought of going to the sidelines is faded.

But at this moment, a fierce killing intent suddenly appeared out of thin air.

The strength of Sean, Harding, and Rorty Kabas are not weak, but when they discover this killing intent, the three are still shocked, because this killing intent is only a few steps away from them. Haruka, this is an absolutely dangerous distance!

And when they reacted, the surrounding scenery had changed suddenly, which meant that they had all fallen into the realm!

Chapter 218: .Ghost Sword. Demon Boy

The realm of is the manifestation of rules.

The strength of the domain of the strong man in the sanctuary depends on the strong man's comprehension and resolution of the law. In other words, the more you have a deeper understanding of the law, the more solidified the field it exhibits, and the stronger the effect of the ability. It is said that the kingdom of the gods is actually the realm barrier displayed by their complete control of the rules.

At this time, the realm that Sean and others fall into is naturally impossible to compare with the kingdom of the gods.

But as long as the existence of the domain is involved, it naturally cannot be ignored.

The sudden change in the surrounding scenes is naturally a matter that needs urgent attention for Sean and others.

Although everyone is trapped in the realm of the unknown at this time, and the surrounding environment is still not so good that they can't see their fingers, but the scenery three meters away is completely swallowed by darkness, it is impossible to see clearly, even Xiao Well, for his convenience, the bonfire that a large pile of gold coins and materials had been placed on the ground

was completely invisible at this time. It's as if the darkness exists in substance, and it's not just caused by the problem of light.

Sean, Harding and Rorty Kabas rely on each other back to back to form a triangle formation.

That substantive murderous aura was hidden in this substantive darkness, not too far away from Sean and the others. But now it's because of this darkness, so Xiao En and others can't see exactly who the murderer is, and don't even know how and from which angle he will attack. The only thing that Sean and others can do is to defend themselves here.

"I am now more and more want to improve my strength as soon as possible." In the face of this unknown threat, Harding did not dare to care. Considerable defensive capabilities.

"Me too." Rorty Kabas' face also looked very uncomfortable. He is not good at such passive defense battles. The main reason is that his weapons are so exaggerated that once the battle space is reduced, his position and existence will become very embarrassing.

"This field is not complete." Sean looked around. Although he can't see anything clearly. But what he said is different from Harding and Rorty Kabas, "This is still a rudimentary form, and it can't even be regarded as a domain in the strict sense. The other party may not be a real sanctuary powerhouse, which means we don't necessarily lose. To the other party."

"Your analysis is very accurate."

In the darkness, there was a low voice.

It is impossible to tell the person's age by simply listening to the voice. But generally it can be judged that the age will not be less than 30 years old.

"I really haven't become a real sanctuary powerhouse yet." The voice of the person in the darkness sounded again. "But I only speak to correct one of your mistakes.... It doesn't mean that you won't lose to me, but... You will definitely die here."

While saying this, Xiao En and others felt that the murderous aura was moving.

But the next moment, everyone looked horrified.

The murderous aura has a moving trajectory, but almost the moment when it just moved, what Xiao En and others can detect is that this murderous aura is so strong that it is close at hand!

There is only one result, and that is that the enemy is approaching everyone!

But in this darkness. They didn't see anything. Therefore, the only thing they can do is to wave their weapons toward the location of the murderous aura. In order to resist this possible ensuing grid kill.

The collision of gold and iron rang out in the darkness, but no sparks appeared.

As if in this space, all the light has disappeared.

But what is even more shocking is that with a short but intense and rapid confrontation, Sean keenly caught the surrounding dark area and expanded again-the original visibility was within three meters, but now it is It becomes only about two meters, which means that under the confrontation just now, the darkness has further swallowed everyone's visual space.

"Be careful! The dark space is expanding!" Xiao En quickly reminded, "Let's try not to distract!"

"It's amazing, Sir Sean, you have an extremely keen observation." The deep and magnetic voice in the darkness sounded again, but unlike when there was a single sound source at the beginning, this time it sounded. At the time, Xiao En and others could not tell the specific location of the other party, because the voice was transmitted from the entire dark space, as if countless people were speaking the same sentence.

"Perception disturbance?" Sean frowned.

Although the domain is the ability to realize the laws of the world, there are so many laws in the world. Different people will have different interpretations and cognitions even if they analyze the same law. Therefore, these laws not only exist but even their derived abilities are also diverse. Sexual. However, as a whole, it can still be classified as [assisted combat] with attack methods, [support effects] such as accelerating the recovery of one's own injury or attaching special effects to the attack, [enhancing ability] such as enhancing one's own strength or speed, and slowing down

The enemy's attack speed and movement speed or strength and endurance are even directly weakened by the four types of [weaken the enemy].

Perception disturbance, this is an uncommon domain-derived ability, and its scope is the type of "weaken the enemy".

Generally speaking, the means that the sanctuary strong choose to weaken the enemy will be mainly to slow down the enemy's movement speed, attack speed and even strength, endurance, etc., no matter how bad it is, it will directly cause the enemy to fall into weakness, weakness, etc. status. Ability that has little practical effect like disturbing perception, there will hardly be any sanctuary powerhouse to choose, but at the moment this enemy, his ability in this field has made Xiao En and others fall into a desperate situation. middle.

In a way, this is also a very extreme character.

"What the **** is this darkness!" Harding said angrily. Although he might be able to ignore the opponent's attack, his behavior of being beaten but not being able to backhand made him feel unusually irritable, "Is there such a domain ability? ?"

"Yes." Xiao En was still on guard. Although he couldn't tell where the enemy was, his awe-inspiring murderous aura was always a flaw, as long as he could sense the murderous position. You can still sense the timing of the enemy's attack, "Like pure light, this is pure darkness. In this darkness, we can't see anything, so once we are finally surrounded by this darkness, . It must not be separated. Otherwise, it will be troublesome."

Almost at this moment, that fierce murderous aura appeared again suddenly beside the three of Xiao En.

But this time, the attack position the opponent cut into is too tricky-in this direction, only Rorty Kabas and Harding can launch a counterattack, but the other party's attack is launched towards Rorty Kabas. Picking up and picking up thorns, in the case of Rorty Kabas, in this kind of close-fitting situation. It is unlikely that he wants to launch a counterattack. When Harding reacted before reaching out to intercept, the opponent's attack had already penetrated Rotica's ribs.

A muffled hum came from Roti Kabas' mouth.

However, as an underground race resident who has been fighting on the brink of life and death for a long time, Rorty Kabas reacted extremely quickly. When he was attacked, he didn't panic at

all. Instead, he vacated his left hand. Then, based on the position of the enemy judged by his rich experience of the enemy, he directly punched it down.

This punch. It really hit the opponent in the face.

The same muffled hum was also made in the opponent's mouth. But because of perceptual disturbance, this sound sounds more like the sound made by dozens of people. But at this moment, there was a strange surging in the surrounding darkness, like boiling water, but the darkness did not recede, but it did not continue to compress the space of Sean and others. It is still Maintain the visibility just now.

Xiao En's eyes narrowed slightly, and he did not forget to say, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Hearing Sean's words, Rorty Kabas immediately said, "But... I feel that the other party seems to be a child?"

"Kid?" Harding exclaimed, "What do you mean?"

"I also hit the opponent's punch just now. From the angle of the opponent's attack and the feeling of the weapon entering the body, as well as the response when I hit the punch, I feel that the opponent is a child." Si's tone was a little uncertain, "That's the kind..."

"The other party is the size of a child?" Sean took the words of Rorty Kabas, "Probably the appearance of an eight or nine-year-old child?"

"Yes, that's it!" Rorty Kabas nodded while covering his wound.

"You are a magic boy." Xiao En said in a deep voice, "In that case, this domain is the 'land of no light'."

What Shaun said was not an interrogative sentence, but an affirmative sentence.

There is no sound around, as if the other party no longer exists. However, the dark space in front of them has not receded. This is the most powerful evidence that the other party has not left. Therefore, Xiao En and others naturally did not dare to relax in the slightest.

After a long time, there was finally a voice in the surrounding darkness: "It seems that we really underestimated you, Lord Shaun."

This time, the way the magic boy calls Sean has also changed.

"My domain was formed three years ago, but it was less than half a year when the name of the domain was decided. Even the insiders are not very clear about my domain ability. Only less than 20 people have really fought against me. People are basically the people inside our Deaththorn." Like dozens of demon boys talking, their voices came from the darkness in all directions, seeming strangely weird, "It seems that there is indeed a traitor within us. ...But it's really surprising that Master Shaun can buy people inside us."

Deaththorn, as the oldest brand in the Marvel Continent and the only organizational force that dares to go to full-scale war with the lunatics of the Peace Council, its background is naturally extraordinary, so there must be a very mature and complete system inside. Generally speaking, the probability of a traitor in an organization like this is almost negligible, because the most hated by the killer organization is naturally the traitor, so if a traitor is found, it is very terrible to clean up the inside.

If there was a traitor before Deaththorn, the Devil Boy is definitely the first one to not believe it.

But now, he has to believe that there is really something wrong with Deaththorn, and this person may still have a good status in Deaththorn. Otherwise, it is impossible to explain why Sean is so clear about the dark nest situation, nor can he explain why his field has been named for less than half a year. Even some of the members of the Thirteen Coffin didn't know about it, but Xiao En was able to explain it all.

Of course, the magic boy definitely cannot understand, going through this kind of thing.

"Everyone has a price." Sean was silent for a moment before speaking. Anyway, since the other party thinks he has bought the people inside Deaththorn. Moreover, Deaththorn now regards him as his mortal enemy, so Sean is naturally willing to do things that can cause the internal chaos of Deaththorn. "The so-called principles, bottom line, and conscience are just excuses that the bargaining chip is not high enough."

"I'm very curious, what kind of price Mr. Sean has offered." The magic boy's voice came out again, but this time it was not the kind of feeling in all directions. There was only one sound.

followed. The darkness in front of everyone suddenly started to separate to the left and right, like a river that had hit a rock and was diverted. A child who seems to be about eight or nine years old is holding two exquisitely shaped retro-style daggers and walks out of the diverging darkness calmly. Not only does his eyes look cold, even his facial expressions are equally cold. Just a glance at it will make people feel like they are in an ice cave.

At this time, the dagger in his right hand was slowly dripping with blood. Obviously this is the sword that stabbed Rorty Kabas just now.

"Do you want to make a deal with me too?" Sean stared at the devil boy and laughed softly.

About Ghost Sword. Demon Boy. The official information of the game describes it like this:

——He was originally a swordsman who traveled to the mainland to hone his sword skills, but in an adventure he was involved in a conspiracy and assassination incident in the Principality of Kerry because he rescued a girl in an adventure. He should have been praised as a hero, but because of the slander of the assassin conspiracy and the silence of the girl, he was tortured and humiliated. In prison, the dying man attracted the devil's prying eyes because of his strong desire for revenge, so he agreed to the conditions set by the devil to obtain strong power through the contract, and then he wielded a butcher knife at all those who slandered him, even Including the girl's family.

When the girl shed blood and tears and begged for his forgiveness, he did not soften because of this. He even took brutal revenge and ravages against the girl. At this point, his body and mind finally fell into darkness. But after completing his revenge, he did not fulfill his promise to the devil, but instead killed the devil. In the devil's dying curse, he not only lost all his power, but even became what he is now-the soul will be imprisoned in a body that cannot grow up forever.

However, he did not choose to compromise. Years of adventures on the mainland have made him firmer. After years of training, his strength has finally recovered. At the same time, he has built two handles for himself using the bones and flesh and blood of that devil. Short sword-ghost sword and magic boy. Over time, he who chose to forget even forgot his own name, so he simply called himself the Devil Boy, and Ghost Sword was another name for him.

In the historical development of the game, Ghost Sword. Demon Boy is one of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn that have been unearthed and introduced the most by players.

Of course, being able to mine so much content by the player necessarily means that Ghost Sword. The devil boy's fate is not much better-in a public mission aimed at the death thorns, several large guilds in the Western Continent have joined forces. During the siege, the genius swordsman who was placed high hopes by Deaththorn died in the battle, and his drop is not ashamed of the system arranged so many pens and inks for him-both the ghost sword and the magic boy are comparable to epic quality Legendary weapons, in addition to some fragments of his domain ability "Are of Light".

Domain fragments are a major feature product in the game.

When players form a domain, the system will screen out some options based on the player's game habits, thinking, fighting style, etc., and then put them together by the players. After that, each level upgrade will gain a domain enhancement ability. But this kind of reinforcement is relatively fixed, and the choice space for the player is not very large, so in many cases the player is naturally not satisfied.

The field fragmentation solves this trouble of the player very well. In the game, killing the strong in the sanctuary has a certain probability of dropping domain fragments. These domain fragments can be integrated into their own domain by the player, thereby replacing or even strengthening their domain capabilities-of course, this is not the case. It is not unlimited. The law of the domain like the "Domain of No Light" is "dark", so players who have domain abilities based on "dark" as the main law are able to fuse the fragments of this domain.

As for domain naming, the name of the NPC in the game will naturally be more appropriate to its domain ability. But the name that the player chooses is less disciplined, and Sean remembers that his president named his domain "Second World". And the chief thief in the meeting named his domain "Infinite Burst Chrysanthemum Enchantment", and there are even "Armstrong Swing Cannon", "Flaming Dafa is good" and so on... It is said that the whole elite is a mess. It's normal not to have a person's domain name.

Sean is not sure if killing the Sanctuary powerhouse in this world will drop the Domain Sanctuary, but he can be sure that as long as he kills the ghost sword. Get it. Even if it is not for your own use. You can sell it at a high price. It is also very good to help finance the lower territories.

As for recruiting Ghost Sword. Demon Boy?

Sean just talked casually. Looking at the red and purple halo on the opponent, it was obviously impossible to recruit a character.

However, at this time, Sean still looked around very vigilantly.

Generally speaking, where there is a ghost sword. Demon boy, there is bound to be an undead girl Wendy. Sean remembers that the main teams that killed Ghost Sword Demon Boy at that time all got a "Wendy hatred" DUBUFF. There is only one effect of this DUBUFF, that is, this person only needs to appear in front of Wendy. Will be listed as the first hatred by Wendy and encounter crazy attacks.

"I don't know what price I am worth?" The magic boy didn't know that Sean had real eyes to see through his hostility. Still asking.

"Then it depends on what price your devil boy is willing to pay." Xiao En thought for a while, and suddenly stepped towards the devil boy and said, "If you are willing to become my follower, then I will definitely make a concession. Your satisfactory remuneration... But if it's just a one-time cooperation or something else, then it's a different matter. After all, I am a nobleman, so you can't let me do some loss-making transactions."

Seeing Sean walking towards him unsuspectingly, after a little hesitation, the Devil Boy started to greet Sean: "This is indeed the truth. But. Lord Sean, want me to be your follower. The price is probably not cheap."

"I know." Xiao En nodded, and then smiled, "But if you can get talents like the devil boy to join me, even if the price is not cheap, then I will try my best to get it.... After all, there are not many people in this world who have such outstanding potential as Lord Motong."

"It seems that Master Shaun knows me very well." A smile appeared on the face of the magic boy, which looked very light.

But people who are familiar with Ghost Sword Motong know very well that once he shows this appearance, it means that his inner killing intent is very powerful.

"It should be said that I would like to recruit you Thirteen Coffins." Xiao En still smiled, "It's just a pity that I didn't have the opportunity to talk with you face to face."

"There will be a chance." The magic boy still smiled and nodded, as if it was an old friend's greeting, "If it's Master Shaun willing, I can recommend it for you."

At this time, the distance between the two parties is less than one meter.

"Okay." Sean nodded excitedly, "If that's the case, then it would be great!"

"hehe."

"hehe."

Shaun and Devil Boy looked at each other and chuckled slightly, and the surrounding dark area seemed to weaken because Devil Boy was no longer hostile. Seeing that these two people looked like they were all laughing and talking at this time, Harding and Rorty Kabas were also a little relieved. I don't know why. When facing this kid, the residents of these two underground worlds Always feel a great pressure.

It's just that, at the moment when the two of them were slightly relieved, a violent collision of gold and iron and the explosion of a powerful air current suddenly sounded.

The next moment, the original visibility has expanded to a dark area around ten meters, and the entire space is completely swallowed at this moment!

Chapter 219: .Weaknesses in the Domain of No Light [Thanks to the lord ah oh ah]

"Master Shaun, what a duplicity." In the darkness, the voice of Ghost Sword Demon Boy came, "While saying that he wanted to recruit me, he shot me at me and wanted to kill me. Sure enough, the nobles just couldn't. Believe it."

"Haha." Sean's voice also sounded in the dark, but compared to the previous caution, the current voice can be said to be relaxed and calm, "It sounds like you have believed in aristocrats.... Don't you dare Saying that you didn't want to kill me just now."

"No." The magic boy replied without hesitation.

"I really dare to say it!" Xiao En's tone seemed a bit exaggerated, "Then when I shot, you were able to block my sword. It stands to reason that you should be cut off by my sword directly? "

A burst of rapid sword strikes sounded one after another.

In this darkness, neither Harding nor Rorty Kabas could see the specific situation, because the sparks of the weapon collision did not light up in this space, and even the appearance of a strong air current raging. No, as if all this was swallowed by darkness. The only perception they still have is hearing, so they can clearly hear the dialogue between Sean and the magic boy and the sound of weapons colliding.

But what is strange is that this time these voices did not come from all directions, but allowed the two to accurately capture the locations of Sean and the magic boy.

"This...what's the situation?" Harding was startled.

He and Rorty Kabas reacted extremely quickly. Almost when the darkness swallowed everything, the two immediately clung to each other back to back, and then put on a defensive appearance. At this moment in this darkness, they can't do anything, even if they want to help Sean, they can't help, so the only thing they can do is not to cause any trouble to Sean-this may be all the underground world residents for a long time. A kind of consciousness honed in battle.

"Sean knows that guy very well. I think it should be fine." Rorty Kabas whispered, "The only thing we have to do now is not to affect Sean's fight. After all... we can't do anything with each other. "

"Really, very unwilling." Harding's tone was full of strong unwillingness.

"Why don't I." Rorty Kabas was silent for a moment before speaking. "But... are you ready?"

"Of course." Harding knew what Rorty Kabas was asking. So he immediately replied, "I was almost ready before, and the stimulation I suffered tonight also gave me a whole new sense.... But it's a pity that I didn't see Miss Cecilia. To shape the realm of the world, otherwise..."

"When did you call Cecilia as your lady." Rorty Kabas asked curiously.

"Just tonight."

"Okay." Rorty Kabas nodded slightly, "Actually, I am almost the same. But it still takes longer to prepare."

"It's better not to worry about this kind of thing." Harding said in a deep voice. "Anyway, we all lack the right foot, and it's more important to put our mentality in place."

In terms of combat, the demon descendant is born with a better sense of smell than the other great holy blood races. Therefore, at this time Harding is more open-minded. He will not be frizzy and eager for success like ordinary people. The more it is at this critical moment, the more calm Harding will be, because he is very clear that he has broken through. Sanctuary is only a matter of time. And now it just speeds up the time a little bit.

Because the conversation between Harding and Rorty Kabas is very low, and the magic boy is also fighting against Sean intently. Therefore, the conversation between the two men could not be heard. Of course, Sean is also impossible, because his attention is more focused than the magic boy, and he is afraid that he will lose the trace of the magic boy if he gets a little distracted.

Fighting in this darkness at this time, the magic boy can be said to occupy the right time and place, after all, this belongs to his domain.

Alight is an ability derived from "darkness". Its ability is divided into two parts, which weaken the [disturbance perception] in the enemy's ability and [invisible darkness] in the support effect. These two abilities alone are abilities that are too bad to be bad again. Under normal circumstances, no one will integrate such abilities into their own field, because such abilities are almost worthless to them. of.

But in fact, it's like the phrase in the game, "There are no weak professions, only players who can't".

The strength of the domain ability also depends on the cognition of the strong in the sanctuary on their own abilities and the cognition of the laws.

When the Magic Boy merged these two worst abilities into his own domain, it produced an extremely powerful coordination effect: once the perception was disturbed in this darkness, it would be no different from a headless fly. As for the Devil Boy, his own rank has nothing to do with the Swordsman anymore after "rebirth", replaced by the Dark Walker who is more inclined to assassinate, so in such a field, he is equal to a hundred 200 points or even higher strength.

If he hadn't met Sean.

Countless players have personally experienced the battle with Ghost Sword and Demon Boy in the game. Of course, at the beginning, there is no hope of victory. Almost all players who fell into its field were killed without exception. . However, with the increase in the number of battles, more and more Gaowan started to have a record of fighting against the magic boy. The data on the ghost sword. The magic boy on the player forum suddenly became detailed, even its domain. The weaknesses have also been exposed.

If this were not the case, it would have been impossible to win the siege in the Western Continent.

You must know that the Devil Boy at that time was already a powerhouse in the middle sanctuary. Compared to the current quasi-sanctuary level, it was naturally much stronger, and it was definitely difficult to find any flaws in the domain. But even so, he was still killed by the players and turned into a lot of loot.

Now, the magic boy's field has not been completely perfected, and even he himself cannot maintain the effect of this field for too long, and after knowing the opponent's data, how could Sean miss such a good opportunity? As long as the Devil Boy is solved here, Deaththorn will not only lose a talent, but Sean can also reduce some risks to a large extent. At the same time, he can get at least two loot of legendary weapons.

In this dark area formed by the non-light domain, it is true that nothing can be seen. This is not to say that the line of sight is blocked. It's that you can't see anything clearly, and it feels like a blind man. However, as we all know, if a person becomes blind, his hearing will naturally be improved. This is an evolutionary instinct for survival. Even if a person is not really blind. But being locked in a dark environment, the hearing will still become sharper under the pressure of the general environment. But if the perception is disturbed, then even if the hearing becomes sharper, it is meaningless, because you can't tell whether the sound you hear is true or false.

Therefore, there are only three words in Guijian. Motong's strategy: chase and beat.

This is indeed what Shaun did at this time.

The effect of the domain is naturally unaffected by the magic boy himself. He can clearly see all enemies in his domain. But even so, he also needs to be close to the enemy if he wants to attack.

Otherwise, he would also take the enemy out of nowhere. At most, it is just trapping the enemy in its own domain.

Just now, Sean was close to the distance of the magic boy, just to prepare for this step.

At this moment, even if the magic boy wants to get away, it is not that simple, unless he is willing to use his own injury in exchange for the opportunity to leave Sean. If it were a normal opponent, Motong would have done this a long time ago. After all, it is not a terrible thing to be injured to him, but when facing Sean, he dare not do it at all. Intuition told him that if he dared to use his own price as a bargaining chip to escape from Sean, then Sean would definitely leave him an unforgettable fortune.

Position. In an instant it became a situation where the devil boy was riding a tiger with difficulty.

"Aren't you tired after fighting like this?" Seeing that he couldn't get out of it in a short time, the magic boy also changed his mind immediately. His fighting style became lighter in an instant, no longer relying on force to force. It is more skillful.

The idea of the magic boy at this time has become a skill to win.

"That, shouldn't it be me asking you?" Xiao En let out a chuckle and saw that the Devil Boy changed his fighting style, but Sean also changed his fighting style at the same time. The Black King in his hand seemed to have become It seems that there is nothing to pick, stab, and slash at random, but every time it jams the magic boy's subsequent changes, which makes the magic boy feel uncomfortable.

In an instant, the magic boy knew immediately that Xiao En was also a master of swordsmanship, and his understanding of swordsmanship and mastery of skills were completely beyond his own! This discovery made the Demon Boy a little bit more regretful. He did not have much intelligence collection and understanding of Sean before, because in his opinion, the so-called nobles and lords are all the same, even if Sean A little bit of strength, but what about it?

Do you really dare to work hard when you are in a desperate situation of death?

But now, the magic boy knew that he was wrong, and it was very wrong.

The two daggers looked unusually unpredictable in his hands, and he even made full use of his physical advantages, constantly attacking Sean from tricky angles. But no matter how he changed his fighting style or even his tactics, Sean was still able to suppress him easily and calmly-just as the magic boy took advantage of his physical advantage, Sean also made good use of his height advantage.

Over the past few months of continuous training and training, Sean has finally been able to break away from the basic concept of "system", so his current swordsmanship has become more flexible and possessed compared with the previous system default routines. It belongs only to Sean's style. This is the reason why Cecilia will be entangled with the unique law line when she sees Shaun making a sword. Only a true swordsman can have this ability.

So if you are just competing with swordsmanship now, Sean will not be much weaker than ordinary swordsmanship. What's more, when he used his own ability to display his soul-suppression, he also had a fuller understanding of the concept of fast sword. This change in form is not a quantitative change, but a real qualitative change. The restraint that restricts him from piercing more swords when casting Soul Suppression is his flaw in endurance.

To put it simply, Sean's arm strength and muscles can't support him to stab more swords.

Whether it is competing sword skills, swordsmanship, or other sword-related fighting styles, Sean has the ability not inferior to the former master of swordsmanship, the magic boy. Therefore, after losing this ability in the domain, the magic boy does not have any advantage to Sean-of course, this is the result of Sean's activation of the two abilities of adrenal stimulation and light body surgery. In a sense, Sean really cares more about the end of the battle than the magic boy, but he can't show all of this.

Because if only delaying the battle time, the magic boy can still do it.

In a blink of an eye, another minute of fighting time was consumed.

The dark area around began to boil. This time all the dark areas seemed to have been attacked, and the large chunks of darkness actually showed a melting-like phenomenon in front of everyone's eyes. Sean knew that the Devil Boy could no longer sustain the maintenance of this field, which made Xiao En a little happy, because he knew that as long as the Devil Boy's Aura was lifted, then Harding and Rorty Kabas You can join the war.

With the strength of these two people not inferior to that of today's magic boy, coupled with the consumption of maintaining such a long time without light, then the death of the magic boy here

is an inevitable result. But the only thing that needs to be guarded is probably the undead woman Wendy's sneak attack-until now, the immortal woman Wendy has not appeared, which has made Sean's nerves extremely tense.

How terrifying the power of this strange girl is, according to the situation that some players witnessed at the beginning, it can be seen: one punch can kill an ordinary earth travel dragon.

So if this strange girl suddenly makes a sneak attack, I am afraid that none of the people present can stop it.

At the moment when the Demon Boy's domain was about to completely collapse, a powerful idea suddenly burst out. The burst of this idea was so strong that it completely shattered the Demon Boy's non-light domain in an instant. . At this moment, Sean, who was playing against the magic boy, couldn't help but slow down a bit, and the magic boy also took the opportunity to open the distance between him and Sean. After losing the darkness of the non-light domain, Harding, The four figures of Sean, Rorty Kabas, and Devil Boy are naturally clearly visible.

But at this moment, except for Harding, who seemed to be fighting with the eyes closed, the faces of the other three didn't look pretty.

Because they have entered a field again!

Chapter 220: .Red Lotus Hell

As far as you can see, there is a red.

Compared with the previous darkness that was so dense that it obscured the sky, the space where everyone is at this moment is not so difficult to see the surroundings, but in fact there is an extremely hot aura permeating this space. Not long after, everyone in this space was already sweating, but the temperature in the space was still rising.

A hint of surprise flashed in Sean's heart, and his brows frowned.

When the devil boy's lightless realm was destroyed, and everyone entered another realm, Xiao En's heart was a little shocked, because it meant that another sanctuary powerhouse had taken

action. However, when he saw that this domain space was quickly dyed into a fiery red like a red dye poured in clear water, Sean knew whose domain it was.

Undoubtedly, Cecilia's field has been shaped successfully.

Compared to the devil boy who is only a quasi-sanctuary, Cecilia is already a real sanctuary powerhouse, so her domain can destroy the lightless domain that the devil boy is already unable to support in an instant. This is not surprising enough. In fact, as early as when he encountered the black death wave before, when Sean saw that the magic boy could easily break Christina's absolute light, and then quickly retreated with Wendy with the black death wave, he I already knew that the magic boy was not such an easy opponent to solve.

Of course, at the beginning, Sean never thought that Cecilia would be able to participate in the war.

His original plan was to contain the Devil Boy, exhausting his power and forcing him to dissolve the Aura, and then the battle will be handed over to Harding and Rorty Kabas, the duo of the underground world. It was only because of Cecilia's early participation in the war that the current situation, which is almost a complete victory, appeared.

However, when Sean felt that he had also become sweaty, and that hot breath was also disturbing him, he realized that something was not quite right.

Cecilia's realm, actually does not distinguish between enemy and me!

Usually the sanctuary is strong. With the assistance of the domain, it can naturally increase its power. But sometimes when it is necessary to join forces, then the Sanctuary powerhouse naturally has to control the domain, even if it is unable to assist the companion, at least the domain will not cause any harm to the companion. Therefore, under normal circumstances, the domain will not have any impact on its own people. And the field will affect one's own people. Then there are only two possibilities.

The first is that the complexity of the domain structure has completely exceeded the shaper's own analysis and understanding of the rules; and the second is that the aggressiveness displayed by the domain is also a burden on the shaper. Of course There is absolutely no doubt about the means of attack.

Based on Sean's understanding of Cecilia, Cecilia will never force herself to shape areas beyond her understanding. So the only explanation is the second one. Cecilia's domain is not only dominated by attacks, but the attack methods and power of its domain are absolutely far beyond anyone's imagination.

even. Sean thought of a possibility: this field only has the ability to assist combat.

The more single. The simpler the structure, the greater the power.

But this kind of thing is a double-edged sword after all.

Because the simpler the structure, the easier it is to brute force. Therefore, after being promoted to the realm and gradually perfecting their domain, the sanctuary powerhouses, no matter what considerations are made at the beginning, when entering the upper sanctuary, the domain will be a combination of multiple structures—of course, most sanctuary powerhouses. It was also at this time that attacking methods were added to their own domain.

"Welcome into my field." As Sean expected. Cecilia appeared behind them calmly.

Compared with Cecilia's pale expression before, Cecilia's face at this time looked very ruddy and energetic. It seems that all the previous sequelae have disappeared. But what really attracts people's attention is the powerful aura that Cecilia exudes at this time. This is not the aura that ordinary low-level sanctuary powers can possess, at least it must be a middle-level sanctuary powerhouse. It is possible to exude such momentum.

"Cecilia?" Sean glanced at Cecilia, a touch of surprise on his face.

"I'm fine." Cecilia looked at Sean and smiled back.

Along with Cecilia's smile blooming, the ground that was originally just a crimson suddenly began to show several huge cracks, and the earth also began to crack, and billowing magma suddenly emerged from under these cracks. After that, the temperature of the entire space rose a lot again in an instant. Above the sky, it was finally no longer a fiery red, but was obscured by thick black smoke, and the entire area seemed to be plunged into a volcanic eruption-like doomsday scene.

However, this is not over yet.

Above the torrents of magma, one after another huge red lotus suddenly rose from it, and then bloomed one by one.

These fire lotus have exactly the same appearance as the legendary fire lotus, and even the fragrant aroma is perfectly simulated in this field. But those who have actually seen fire lotus know that although this special plant is called fire lotus, it does not grow on magma, let alone near volcanoes. On the contrary, this plant is particularly afraid of fire. It is called Fire Lotus only because of its delicate red color and its shape resembling a burning flame.

The thick black smoke clouded the sun. Although the volcano was not seen, there was the constant roar of volcanic eruption in the ears, and the ground was slowly flowing lava and fire lotus in full bloom.

In terms of domain shaping alone, this domain is undoubtedly very perfect, because smells can already be simulated in the domain, and there are even many complex scenes. However, from the perspective of the field, this field is extremely contradictory, which is extremely incompatible with the real world environment.

The Demon Boy looked at Cecilia with a cautious look. At this time, the Demon Boy had no desire to fight in his heart. He just wanted to get out of here as soon as possible.

Xiao En's difficulty is far beyond his imagination. Originally, he thought that with his own domain ability, he could definitely hit the opponent by surprise. Even if he could not solve Xiao En and others, at least it would be okay to kill one or two people. In fact, at the beginning, the Devil Boy really made Xiao En and the others quite at a loss. If he had not committed an underestimation and was stuck by Xiao En when he found a chance, I am afraid that his plan could really be realized. .

But it turned out. However, he was not only entangled by Sean, which made him unable to exert his strength perfectly, but also wasted a lot of energy. As a result, after Cecilia joined the battle, he was trapped by the domain in an instant. If it were under normal circumstances, he would definitely attack Cecilia first regardless of the situation. Even if the magician who owns the domain has broken away from the concept that he can be killed in one hit. But the physical weakness is still the same, so the magic boy also has the confidence to force Cecilia's domain to be unable to function.

But now, facing the siege of Sean and others—especially after having a more personal confrontation with Sean, the magic boy knew that if his back was exposed to Sean, then his fate would definitely be imaginable. And know.

He didn't know that this domain also had an impact on Xiao En and the others. He was just judging according to the thinking of normal sanctuary powerhouses. Then he quickly reached a conclusion. I'm afraid he can't leave alive today.

The magic boy is not afraid of death. On the contrary, he was just afraid that it would be worthless to die.

Just like when I was in the Principality of Kerry, that kind of aggrieved way of death was not what the magic boy wanted.

The eyes of the magic boy were swept from the bodies of Sean, Harding, Rorty Kabas, Cecilia and others, and then suddenly laughed up to the sky: "Haha! It is mine to be able to die here. It's an honor... can I ask, can I ask the name of this field?"

"Red lotus hell." Cecilia said with a smile still, her manners and conversations were very consistent with the etiquette of the nobles, as if the scene right now was not a life-and-death fight at all. It's a refreshment meeting.

"I saw the red lotus." The magic boy's eyes fell on the red lotus blooming on the lava river, and then he suddenly chuckled. "But don't tell me that these drought-like cracks in the earth are the so-called hell.... If this is the case, then this ***** is too shabby."

"Haha." Cecilia did not answer, but directly expressed it with actual actions.

A blaze of flames soaring into the sky suddenly gushed out from under the feet of the devil boy and rushed straight into the sky.

The temperature of this blazing flame is extremely high, the surrounding air has been completely distorted, a large amount of heat suddenly gushes out, even Sean, who is ten meters away, has to retreat quickly.

But this flame just appeared, and then the second flame gushed out, then the third and fourth... until the seventh flame gushed out. The eruption interval of each flame is extremely short. Almost

one flame burns as soon as the second flame rises, and the position of each skyrocketing flame is completely unfixed, and it looks like it erupts randomly.

It's just that among the people present at this moment, everyone is a truly top powerhouse of the current class.

So they can naturally see that the moment when the first few flames soared into the sky, the magic boy was able to avoid it in a dangerous and dangerous situation, but even then his clothes were still on fire. It's also thanks to the Devil Boy's speed and quick response, every time when the sparks ignite, he can quickly cut off the corner of the clothes stained with sparks with his sword.

This approach is obviously extremely correct.

Because in this field, these flames controlled by Cecilia's mind are very contagious. So there is no need to say that the pillar of fire hits the magic boy directly, just a little touch, and Cecilia has a way to make these sparks instantly turn into a prairie fire.

This is the terrible nature of the field.

However, in terms of speed, there is no doubt that the magic boy has a strong advantage.

So the seven pillars of fire did not really burn the magic boy at all, and every time the sparks that ignited slightly were cut off by the magic boy at an extremely fast speed. And Cecilia had obviously discovered that it was impossible to burn the magic boy with this method, so she quickly changed her strategy absolutely.

Seven pillars of fire rising into the sky, following Cecilia's thoughts, converged to a certain place in the sky in a completely contrary to common sense, and then formed a huge floating fireball. At this moment, Xiao En felt as if he was on the edge of the sun. The scorching heat not only accelerated the loss of moisture in his body, but even his hair had slightly burnt marks.

However, Cecilia did not let the fireball condense for too long, and soon accompanied by a loud scream, a phoenix completely condensed from flames formed under the sky. With the flapping wings of the Fire Phoenix, a large number of sparks fell from its body, but these sparks had just floated a few centimeters before they quickly condensed into fireballs as big as basketballs. Then all blasted towards the location of the devil boy.

Soon there was a burst of explosions on the ground.

Rorty Kabas looked at the big bang area a little far away with a stunned face. Although he knew that once the magician successfully shaped the domain, it would become difficult to deal with, but he never thought that the magician who owns the domain is actually Such a terrible existence. With Cecilia's strength displayed at this time, the area bombed by this fire phoenix is almost equivalent to the power of the quasi-forbidden curse level, right?

Only Sean, when he saw the bomber-like destructive power displayed by Cecilia. His brows are frowning even tighter.

He can be sure now. Cecilia's field may really have taken a completely extreme route, with only the ability to assist in combat. In terms of power alone, Cecilia after expanding the realm can indeed increase all the power of fire magic, and even summon this powerful magical creature similar to the forbidden curse, but at the same time she also loses the right to herself. The defense enhancement capabilities.

This is to have a certain advantage against a quasi-sanctuary like the magic boy, but if the enemy you are facing is also a sanctuary strong, then if the opponent is also expanding the domain. Cecilia's magic attack may not be able to show such a powerful destructive power. And suppose the opponent is good at speed battle or demon-breaking career. Then Icecelia's current situation will be in a very dangerous situation.

These discoveries, naturally, won't make Sean happy.

In his thoughts, Cecilia's ability to grow up safely is the most important thing.

The bombing from the Fire Phoenix still has no end.

Whenever this magical creature ***** its wings in the sky, there will always be countless sparks falling from its wings, and then it will quickly turn into a basketball-like fireball, directly blasting at the location of the devil boy. At the beginning, Sean was able to see how many fireballs there were. But after this phoenix flapped its wings three times, even Sean's eyesight could no longer catch how many fireballs there were in an instant.

But seeing Cecilia didn't mean to stop at all. This means that the life breath of the magic boy has not disappeared.

As the Devil Boy can also expand the domain, then perhaps he can rely on the ability to perceive disturbance to interfere with Cecilia's judgment. Maybe there is still a chance to turn defeat into victory, but the current Demon Boy has lost the ability to win, he is afraid There is no way to escape even. Because under Cecilia's high-density bombing attack methods, even Sean can't guarantee that he will be able to retreat in his heyday, not to mention the fact that in the previous confrontation it was because of maintaining the Aura. And the magic boy who has consumed a lot of power.

However, just as Cecilia concentrated on commanding the fire phoenix to bomb the Devil Boy, a biting murderous aura suddenly burst out of the domain, and it rushed towards Cecilia at an astonishing speed. The first to react was naturally Roti Kabas, the nearest to Cecilia, so he didn't hesitate to turn around and rushed towards this fierce murderous intent.

Whis the huge knight's gun in his hand, Rorty Kabas's whole body strength slammed into the rushing figure.

I saw this figure suddenly glowed with a cyan luster, and then Rorty Kabas felt that his knight gun seemed to hit a barrier barrier, and the strong counter-shock impact made Rorty Kabas a momentary nausea illusion. Immediately afterwards, he saw that his shot was blocked by a single punch by a woman with blue skin. Even when the woman took a step forward, Rorty Kabas was actually forced back by the punch. NS.

Undead girl. Wendy!

As one of the thirteen coffins of the Deadthorn, Wendy is a quasi-sanctuary powerhouse like the Devil Boy, but her growth direction is not to shape the domain, but to have a powerful body comparable to the peak power of the lower sanctuary. With the strength of Rorty Kabas, he may not have the power to fight against the lower sanctuary powerhouses, but when facing Wendy who has trained his body to be as hard as a weapon, he naturally can't get anything. Good.

It's just that Rorty Kabas's resistance is naturally not meaningless.

At least, he won an excellent reaction time for both Sean and Cecilia.

So when Wendy pushed Rorty Kabas back, and then continued to rush towards Cecilia, Sean had already waved the Black King to greet him. And this time, Sean also activated the dark grudge ability at the same time. Black flames instantly emerged from Xiao En's body, and an extremely terrifying aura of destruction also erupted from Xiao En's body.

Since discovering the secret of the black flame in that distorted space, it is naturally impossible for Sean to fail to study and understand, but because time is not particularly abundant, Sean's research is also extremely limited. But the only thing he can be sure of at the moment. It is this black flame that has a very large special damage effect on undead creatures. And Wendy. Although it is the most mysterious in the Thirteen Coffin, even the official information is a bit vague, but it is certain that Wendy is an undead creature.

seemed to perceive the strength of Sean's black flames, Wendy's brow furrowed, her gaze crossed Sean and fell to Cecilia, only to find that Cecilia didn't even look at her. Still attacking the Devil Boy.

This makes Wendy's face look a little ugly. It's just that after gritting her teeth, when Sean approached her, she used her arm to block Sean's Black King in a nearly brutal manner—not surprisingly, she was able to block Lotikaba with a single fist. The right hand of Sny's exaggerated knight's gun was directly cut off like tofu under Sean's sword.

However, with the blow of a severed arm, Wendy also successfully passed by Sean's side—perhaps even Sean. He didn't expect Wendy to make such a crazy move, so he could only watch Wendy rush towards Cecilia.

And with Wendy's powerful body. The moment she passed by Xiao En, she speeded up again and rushed straight forward. At this moment, even Xiao En and others could not immediately intercept it.

Facing the undead girl Wendy's attack, Cecilia seemed to have not seen it at all, still launching a fierce attack on the devil boy.

It's just that when Wendy finally approached Cecilia and was less than four meters away, the ground within a radius of three meters with Cecilia as the core suddenly burst into flames. In an instant, these flames turned into blazing flames, and then as if there was a strong wind roaring, these flames swirled like a tornado and then turned around Cecilia, turning into burning. Tornado with flames.

Normal people, when facing these flames, they will inevitably choose to stop and protect themselves.

If it were in the past, Wendy would definitely do the same.

But today, here, at this moment, when Wendy faced the flame storm like a barrier, she just turned her head and glanced at the location of the devil boy, and then resolutely rushed into the flame. Among them-without the slightest hesitation.

Shaun and Rorty Kabas were once again shocked by the action of the 13 Deadthorn Coffin.

The next second—as if it's as long as a century.

After the fiery phoenix in the sky let out a stern cry, it suddenly exploded on its own, turning into dots of fire, and the almost unlimited bombing attack method launched by it naturally stopped there. . As for the flame storm surrounding Cecilia, it dissipated completely as the fire phoenix exploded, and then the scene within the flame storm was clearly presented in front of everyone.

I saw a flame-burning doll standing between Cecilia and Wendy, but Wendy's left hand, which was still intact, passed through the flame doll's chest and abdomen with a fist. , To fight towards Cecilia. I don't know if this punch hit Cecilia, but Cecilia's slightly pale face clearly shows the situation of Cecilia even if the punch did not hit Cecilia. I'm afraid it's not much better.

But facing Wendy's almost suicidal attack, Cecilia would naturally not be merciful.

She still challenged with composure, and the flame doll soon turned into a ball of flames covering Wendy's body, igniting her whole body. It was vaguely visible that Wendy's skin was no longer iron blue, but began to be covered with a layer of burnt black marks, and even exuded a weird smell. But even so, Wendy still didn't want to stop, instead she wanted to forcefully kill Cecilia.

However, at this time, Sean had already rushed over, and the Black King in his hand once again slashed towards Wendy.

already knows the terrifying Wendy of the Black King, so naturally she will not have any plans to fix it. But what Sean is best at is to be reasonable and unforgiving, so when Wendy retreats, Sean will naturally not give up this opportunity to gain the upper hand, when even continuing to wave the Black King and stick to Wendy. The same as before when dealing with the magic boy. When facing Sean, Wendy's natural combat power was not as good as before, and within a few seconds it was already dangerous. I am afraid that Sean will be able to kill Wendy on the spot in less than a minute.

The development of the facts is also as Sean expected.

When Wendy dodges in embarrassment again. She finally revealed a flaw. And Sean obviously wouldn't let go of this good opportunity, so the Black King in his hand immediately turned into a cut, and cut towards Wendy's neck. With the sharpness of the black king—or the unknown black flames entwined with the black king, no matter whether it is true or not, Wendy will definitely be buried here as long as he touches it a little bit.

But at this moment, a tattered devil boy appeared strangely beside Wendy. The two swords in his hand met Sean's Black King. With this, Sean's mortal blow to Wendy was blocked.

"Let's go!" Demon boy roared in a deep voice, "Who asked you to come!"

"I..." Wendy faced the almost violent roar of the Devil Boy, but suddenly had a guilty conscience and didn't know how to speak.

"Let's stay here!" Xiao En didn't have the time to deal with the two of them. Although his sword was blocked, Xiao En, who had already fought against the magic boy before, knew the power of the magic boy very well, so he applied a little force and pressure. , Broke the devil boy who was blocking the double-sword block. Jianfeng continued to cut vertically towards the devil boy.

At this time, the magic boy gritted his teeth slightly. Suddenly kicked to Sean's lower body.

Faced with the offensive attack, Xiao En's face changed slightly, and he had to retreat and avoid him. But even so, Sean still took advantage of the fact that the Black King was longer than the Demon Boy's double swords and continued to cut down. This made Demon Boy had to swing his sword to block, but because of the hasty response, the short sword in his right hand was blocking Sean. At the same time as the attack, Sean was also suppressed and flew out.

"Go!" The Demon Boy roared without looking back.

Wendy gritted her teeth, but stretched out her left hand to directly grasp the collar of the demon boy, and then kicked her legs hard, suddenly bursting back with great strength.

Because Cecilia's realm does not distinguish the characteristics of the enemy and me, when Shaun and Devil Boy and Wendy are in a battle, Cecilia naturally dare not attack. But when Wendy and the others were about to retreat, Cecilia was naturally ready to immediately launch an attack to

leave the two behind, but under Wendy's sudden burst of strength, Cecilia's face was Suddenly, as if the foundation had been destroyed, the attack that was originally ready to go was naturally unable to fall.

And Sean and Rorty Kabas certainly couldn't let the two leave. They also chased after them immediately.

Wendy was holding the collar with one hand to retreat. When he saw Sean and Rorty Kabas chasing, he gritted his teeth again, but suddenly moved the dagger in his left hand toward this. The two threw out, forcing the two to stop. And Wendy also took advantage of this fleeting opportunity to push the earth again with strength. This time under the influence of Wendy's strange power, Cecilia's domain seemed to sway for a while. sign.

Although this sign was quickly stabilized by Cecilia, Wendy also used this momentary flaw to force Cecilia's domain and escaped with the demon boy.

Seeing that these two men broke through the domain and disappeared, Xiao En's expression also looked a little gloomy, but he also knew that it would be meaningless to continue pursuing, because they were not strong in the sanctuary, and even the sides of the sanctuary had not been touched. So, she definitely can't fight Wendy in physical fitness.

And Sean was also very worried about Cecilia, so he immediately gave up the pursuit, turned and ran to Cecilia's side, with an eager look: "Is it all right?"

Cecilia shook her head slightly, and at the same time lifted the domain status, and whispered softly: "It's okay.... But it's a pity to let them run away."

"It doesn't matter." Sean shook his head. "The magic boy lost these two swords, and he was almost useless. Wendy also left an arm. Although she doesn't know her specific origin, she can imagine it. I know, she is also useless."