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Chapter 231: .Holy Demon Skeleton

It only took Cecilia a short time to find a hidden mechanism.

The location of this organ is very clever, just beside a wall-mounted bookshelf in the first floor hall, only those who search carefully and have a certain knowledge of magic can find it. Obviously it is impossible for barbarians like the Heishui tribe to discover here, so Xiao En and others can naturally come to a conclusion that the underground area of this mage tower is probably never explored by those tribesmen.

When Cecilia activated this mechanism, there was a faint sound of mechanism clicking in the center of the main hall.

Immediately afterwards, the stone slabs on the ground began to sink downwards, exposing the stone ladders hidden in the ground. Countless fluorescent lights lit up from this dark underground. The light was not strong and dazzling, but it was very bright. It reflected almost the entire underground at a glance. This scene made Sean feel a bit like he once The underground world seen in the game.

"It's kind of like the City of Shadows." Harding let out a soft whisper, obviously also surprised by the scenery in front of him.

The City of Shadows is one of the three neutral cities recognized by the underground world. It does not belong to any ethnic group or power. These three neutral cities have their own rules and positions, and any other powers, no matter how powerful they are, In these three neutral cities, the rules set by their houses must also be observed. Of course, this is not absolute, after all, the underground world is a world that admires the strong, so if the strength is strong enough to go against the sky, these three neutral cities can also walk sideways.

However, this kind of people are usually called "rule-breakers". They and the "rule-makers" are like the relationship between darkness and light, and they are not at odds with each other. The vast majority of rule-makers would not like this kind of spoilers, and even wish to eliminate them all.

"It turns out that the underground world feels like this." Cecilia is a native and a well-rounded person. Naturally, they have never been to the underground world-in fact, today's surface dwellers, even if they go back more than a dozen generations, will never have the opportunity to go to the underground world.

"Almost." Harding said, "but it is somewhat different from the real underground world.... Only big cities can have such beautiful fluorescence, and ordinary small places or the wild will not have such beautiful fluorescence.... ...But I can't tell the specifics either. Anyway, it just feels different. But the difference is not big."

"It's mainly because there are no clustered buildings here." Sean curled his lips. "Most of the cities in the underground world have a very strong ethnic style, while large cities like the Shadow Capital look more like a rough blend. To put it simply, things in the underground world look simpler. Rough and more practical, it will not be as clean and tidy as here."

Harding also curled his lips, but he did not refute it. There is no agreement. perhaps. Harding thought that Sean's words were an insult to the underground world, and Harding, as a resident of the underground world, would naturally feel a little uncomfortable, but even if he wanted to refute it, he didn't know where to refute it. Obviously, Harding is not very good at drunken cannons. He is better at fighting.

Other people looked at Harding's appearance, but they wanted to laugh but didn't dare to laugh. After all, if they laugh, this is really a very rude behavior.

Everyone. Started to walk down the stone ladder.

The road is not long, and soon everyone arrived at the underground area of the mage tower.

This area looks very large, almost equivalent to the size of the entire island, but here is a more detailed area division, including the important facility of the mage tower-the center of the magic array.

Generally speaking, the mage tower is the most important residence of a mage. In addition to related defensive measures, there will also be some traps to prevent some guys who are not welcome by the mage from patronizing. And traps like this, defense measures, etc., naturally need to consume a lot of magic power, so there is also a control system such as the center of the magic circle. Basically all the magicians inherited from the Ashes have their own magic towers. The habit of establishing the center of the magic circle.

In order to maintain the mana consumption of the entire mage tower, the magical center's daily mana cost is naturally huge, so magicians generally have two choices. The first is to recruit a bunch of apprentices, the most basic item every day. The job is to inject a certain amount of magic power into the magic circle; the other is to build a magic pool, which automatically fills the magic circle.

Normally, no legendary wizard will be willing to invest a lot of energy in his demiplane to build his demiplane, because this is actually a very time-consuming behavior. It's just that at this moment, the owner of this demiplane that Sean and others entered is obviously not an ordinary legendary mage, so he not only spent a lot of time building his demiplane, he even built a mage tower here, and It is no different from all mage towers in the material world, and the supply method of the magic circle is still the magic pool.

Yes, this is the original magic pool of this magician.

It's just that this magic pool has been completely exhausted at this moment, and there is no more liquid magic power here, and only a dozen magic crystals condensed into crystals are left.

The so-called magic crystal is a kind of magic power that forms a solid.

There are usually three manifestations for magicians to absorb magic power. The first is the gaseous magic power stored in the body.

Secondly, the liquid magic power formed in the pool after the magic power pool is established. The magic power pool can provide the magician with a considerable amount of magic power, allowing the magician to have a more lasting combat ability. It's just that there are very strict requirements for the establishment of the magic pool, so it is usually only built in the mage tower or demiplane that belongs to the magician himself. However, because the former has certain limitations, the magician who establishes the mage tower If you leave the range of your mage tower too far, you will lose your sense of the magic pool, and naturally you will not be able to use the magic power stored in the magic pool.

Only a magician who owns his own demiplane can use and consume the mana pool in the demiplane anytime and anywhere.

As for the third type, it is the magic of solidification, that is, the magic crystal.

Because the magic crystal is a very pure magic, it can be used in many occasions and used as a precious material, and it can even allow the magician to provide emergency magic supplements in places that cannot absorb magic. Therefore, the magic crystal is a kind of hard currency among powerful magicians. Like these magic crystals with excellent color right now, each piece can be exchanged for a gold-grade magical equipment. These more than a dozen magic crystals are at least You can also switch to three or four pieces of legendary equipment, or provide Cecilia with the same number of full recovery of magic power.

However, there is no remaining element pool with the same value as the magic pool. Everything seems to have turned into dust under the passage of time.

This is also unavoidable. After all, with the fall of the master of this demiplane, the magic pool and element pool that have been cut off from the supply of magic power will inevitably be completely exhausted. Even if it is these dozen or so magic crystals, if there is no nourishment from the magic pool, I am afraid that it will eventually turn into a pile of gravel due to the continuous loss of magic power for more than ten years. This is actually the main reason that magic crystals can only circulate among powerful magicians. After all, a magician who does not have a magic pool can not store the magic power in it even if he obtains the magic crystal.

However, what really caught Xiao En's eyes at this time was a piece of bone that radiated silver light in the middle of the magic pool.

This magic pool is a little like a fountain. It is about 1.5 meters high. In the center is a disc with a diameter of two feet. Around this disc is a smaller disc, and the third level is a smaller scale. The four large disks at the bottom are the last. The entire magic pool is built on the magic center of the mage tower. Originally, when the gate of the entire mage tower was closed, the magic center array would be opened, and then the magic power in the magic pool would be absorbed.

When a magician's magic power is full, the disk in the middle of the magic pool will begin to gush out liquid magic power. When these magic powers fill the first disc, they will flow to the second disc, then the third and fourth levels. The condensing of the magic crystal starts from the disc on the fourth layer. At this time, more than a dozen magic crystals are scattered in the four large discs at the bottom of the magic pool.

When Sean saw the silver-bearing bone in the middle of the magic pool, he knew that this thing was the sacred demon bone he had been thinking about.

This piece of bone is only one finger long, almost **** wide, with a layer of silver light flowing like a liquid on the surface, and a circle of black luster around the edge of the bone. This

fusion of silver and black does not make people feel weird, on the contrary, it exudes a holy atmosphere, which is very eye-catching. In fact, not only Sean, but Cecilia, Harding, Hitley, and Spector were all caught by this silver piece of bone in the first place.

"This is the bone of the Holy Demon?" Cecilia asked.

"Well." Shaun didn't need to get his hands to confirm in person, he nodded in affirmation.

After Cecilia and others confirmed that there were no traps or dangers around, Sean walked straight to the side of the magic pool, and then reached out and picked up the sacred demon bone. Almost as soon as Sean picked up this holy demon bone, a beep sounded from the system in his ears.

Chapter 232: .Sanctuary Mission

[A special item "Holy Demon Skeleton" is detected, which can purify the unknown power in your body, do you want to use it?]

The cold mechanical sound of the system without the slightest emotional color echoed in Sean's mind.

Moreover, it is obvious that he is still repeating it over and over again, and it seems that Sean will not give up unless he gives an accurate answer.

It's just that Sean obviously didn't give any clear answer. At this time, he was thinking about a question.

The exorcist manuscript clearly recorded the importance of the bones of the holy demon, and Sean came to look for this thing because of this. According to the statement in that manuscript, at the moment when he obtained the bones of the holy demon, Sean should be able to break through to the upper golden realm, but at this time the sound that sounded in the system was only to purify the unknown power in the body? So it is debatable, what does this power of unknown mean? Is it the power of darkness in his body, or is it something else he doesn't know?

"What's the matter?" Seen seeing Sean's hesitation, Cecilia asked softly, "Is it all right?"

"Oh? Oh! It's okay." Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and then he reacted. He chuckled and shook his head, and then turned his gaze to the piece of bone he had already held in his palm.

The data from the eyes of the truth shows that it is also very different from the past.

[Holy Demon Skeleton: Special material (unknown), hardness???.]

[Item description: No one knows the origin and value of this kind of thing. There seems to be a very subtle special power on it, but only those who resonate with this power will find it. In the eyes of normal people, this is a beautiful piece of bone, which may be used as a decorative object.

Under the observation of the real eye, everything in this world cannot be hidden from the real eye's data display. But now, this piece of Saint Demon's skeleton showed "special materials" in addition to it. However, even the specific material is unknown, and the specific purpose of this thing is not stated. This also means that although the name of this thing is called Saint Demon Skeleton, it is obviously not a bone material.

This really surprised Sean.

The annoying voice of the system is also constantly echoing.

Sean hesitated for a while, then finally chose to use it as if he had made a major decision.

next moment. Sean let out a scream.

Yes. Real screams.

Because there was an extremely hot sensation in the palm of his right hand, that feeling seemed as if he was about to melt his hands completely. This kind of violent pain was something that Sean had never felt before, so he had to scream like a scream to distract himself from the pain, but the pain caused by this holy demon bone Obviously some are beyond the tolerance of normal people.

At least, now Sean knows why so many people can't bear the "impact" brought by the bones of the Holy Demon. For most people, I am afraid that they would rather degenerate or alienate than bear this kind of pain.

But it's really scary. Obviously it doesn't stop there.

This little sacred demon bone quickly burst out suddenly. It is like the internal embrittlement caused by burning black charcoal due to high temperature.

Several cracks exploded on the holy demon bone, and then the whole holy demon bone was completely shattered, and then a surprisingly large amount of silver liquid spewed out from this holy demon bone. The amount of these liquids is completely beyond the scope of normal people's imagination, because logically speaking, such a piece of nothing but one finger long and **** wide, no matter how condensed and compressed liquid, it is obviously impossible to have so many.的量。 The weight.

At this scale, it is at least equivalent to a cubic meter of capacity, and maybe even more.

A large amount of silver liquid gushes out. Then it turned into a silver flying dragon in mid-air, rushing in from Sean's screaming mouth like a spiritual thing. This seemingly extremely strange picture lasted for ten seconds. During this process, Sean was obviously very uncomfortable, because his eyes were so wide that he was about to jump out of his eye sockets, and his body was constantly shaking, looking like an electric shock.

When several people next to saw Xiao En's situation, they immediately wanted to stop or rescue them, but an invisible force blocked them three or four centimeters away from Xiao En. This distance is not far, but it will make people even more anxious and crazy, because they can only watch Sean constantly struggling and enduring pain that is clearly beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

When all the bones of the holy demon that turned into liquid completely rushed into Sean's mouth, Sean fell to the ground as if paralyzed, and his face became extremely pale, as if he had just been out of the water. It's usually wet when fished out. But at this time, everyone still couldn't get close to Sean, even Harding and Cecilia, the two sanctuary powerhouses-or that they both had to be more sensitive to the surrounding feelings and judgments, intuition told If they are forcibly approached, they may cause a stronger backlash.

At this time, Sean felt like he was in a melting pot.

He could feel that the hot silver liquid in his body was rushing on a rampage-that kind of feeling, as if the inside of his body was used as a battlefield, and with an almost overwhelming advantage, he madly tortured and killed its enemies. : It is the dark power in Sean. Under such a powerful offensive of this silver liquid, if the dark power in Xiao En's body does not want to be wiped out, then he naturally needs to make a counterattack, so at this moment all the dark powers are gone.

But the more the dark power went full and thorough, the deeper and clearer Shaun's pain became.

He can feel the boiling of dark power. The superimposed power of this boiling and hot silver liquid is obviously not as simple as one plus one equals two. At this moment, Xiao En even felt that he was about to melt. The intense high temperature almost suffocated him, as if his whole body would be completely ignited in the next moment. However, whenever Sean was about to faint, the silver liquid was shot very timely, so that the crisis that was enough to make Sean faint would not appear-at least this gave Sean a little bit. A chance to breathe.

But when Sean gets enough breathing time, this silver liquid will explode with a stronger "aggressiveness", stimulating the dark power to boil again.

It seems. This silver liquid has its own wisdom and will, and it is constantly testing Sean's final bottom line. This kind of wanting to faint but not being able to, can only continue to endure the painful situation, made Xiao En feel unusually uncomfortable, at this moment he even hates why his will is so high.

But this painful feeling is extremely long for Sean. But to outsiders, it seems very short-lived.

At least. Not as long as Sean imagined.

When Sean's face finally recovered, Cecilia rushed over immediately, hugged Sean who was almost exhausted, and asked softly: "Are you okay?"

"It's okay." Sean gasped, but his voice was extremely weak, "I just didn't expect that the solution to this thing would be so simple and rude. But it turns out. This is indeed very effective. At least... ... I no longer have to worry about one day I will become a demon or something."

Hearing Sean's words, Cecilia, who was already crying with tears, immediately showed joy: "Really? This is really great!... Although it is a bit painful, it should be considered very rewarding at least. . Isn't it?"

"I think, yes." Xiao En smiled and nodded, and at the same time opened his personal properties panel, "Don't worry about me, at least I am fine now. Let me rest for a while.... You guys, It's better to see if there is anything worth taking away from here now. We will leave here as soon as I recover a little bit. I don't want to run into those guys from the Blackwater Tribe."

"According to my observations of you, it may take a long time for you to regain mobility." Harding glanced at Sean, and then said, "I think we can wait here a little longer. The best is After the guys from the Heishui tribe return, we will leave in the dark at night, so... you'd better take a good rest now, such as some sleep or something."

In fact, what Harding said is indeed very correct.

Because Sean saw an extremely weak state on his personal panel, and this state will last for a full twelve hours, all his mobility has also been reduced by 90% because of this state. This also means that before this state disappears, Sean will lose all related actions, including all movement abilities, such as mobility and combat abilities.

Therefore, Sean is naturally noncommittal about Harding's proposal.

And he really needs to check his personal state immediately, because the level of improvement this time is also very different from his previous situation.

When he felt the boiling heat in his body finally settled down, two new system prompts sounded in Sean's mind.

The first system prompt is the same as usual promotion, reminding him that he has been promoted to the eighth class.

[Magic Sealer (Tier 8 occupation): The unknown power in your body has finally been thoroughly purified, and the problem that has plagued you for a long time is now finally solved. After losing the trouble of the unknown power, you find that your magical induction to the outside world begins to become more acute. You begin to realize that the way of fighting is no longer limited to just wielding weapons.]

[Inauguration Reward——

Multiple Demon Seals: Because you have endured the purification and torture of the sacred demon bones, your willpower has been greatly improved, and you find that you seem to be able to seal more dark creatures and use them. And you are no longer limited by the previous seal constraints. Not only can you replace the magic seal effect, you can even activate several magic seal effects at the same time (now you can replace the magic seal effect you don't like without any negative effects) Function; You can seal more dark creatures to make magic marks, and you can activate these magic marks at the same time.);

Painful Will: You have withstood the purification test of the sacred demon's bones, and have not given up or become alienated because of this. You have proved to the world that your strength can withstand the test. (Strength +10, strength limit +14, endurance +7, endurance limit +14, agility +10, agility limit +15, wisdom +7, wisdom limit +12, will +16, will limit +25);

Holy water blessing: You can gain temporary strength improvement by taking pilgrim's holy water. (Taking a pilgrim's holy water can give you a special reward that doubles your combat ability in the next 30 minutes. You can only take it once every twenty-four hours.)]

【Inauguration Punishment——

Magic Seal Limit: When you activate the third Demon Seal, the will attribute will permanently decrease by 10 points. After you activate one more magic seal, the penalty for reducing the will attribute will be doubled; when you have two magic seal effects at the same time, for each additional one, your will attribute will temporarily decrease by 5 points, and then for each additional magic stamp activated. FIJ effect. The penalty for the reduction of will attribute will be doubled]

After Sean opened his personal panel. He quickly saw these introductions and explanations.

From the surface data, this time the improvement of the realm did not change Sean's strength, endurance, agility and intelligence so much. Basically, it can be said that it is no different from the previous 7th level. But the volitional attribute alone has undergone earth-shaking changes, because this ability has the largest increase, and the limit has been increased by 25 points, which is almost comparable to the promotion of a ninth-order magician.

Any player of "Miracle" is very clear that all the professions in the game may not have special attribute bias in the early stage. But with the promotion of the rank and the determination of the direction of specialization. The bias of attribute increase will only become more and more obvious. So in the middle and late stages of the game, every time the player's rank is promoted, the increase in its attributes can well illustrate the future development direction of this profession.

Of course, most of the time, players will judge based on this, but also because the introduction of these ranks is a little vague, and the inaugural rewards and punishments always make many people confused.

However, it is obvious that Sean's advancement this time has no such problem.

Even if his personal attributes have not increased so significantly. Sean also knows that his next career development direction must be related to will attributes. After all, inaugural rewards and inaugural punishments are already very clear, as long as they have enough will attributes. His [Magic Sealer] profession can exert extremely defying effects, but if he lacks enough will attributes, then his strength growth will not be much improved.

Shaun's gaze quickly turned to the column of personal attributes.

Now, Shaun's naked attribute is—

Strength: 62 (86); Agility: 63 (88); Endurance: 56 (86); Wisdom: 53 (78); Will: 64 (97).

In other words, if Sean is willing to invest a lot of proficiency in the will attribute, then he can completely increase the will attribute by up to 33 points. But this is also the limit of growth. If he wants to continue to improve his will attributes, then he must find a way to increase the maximum growth limit of the will attributes, otherwise his will attributes will stop at ninety-seven points until his next time. Rank promotion.

And if you count the increase of various equipment, etc., the personal attributes are——

Strength: 62+51+21 (86); Agility: 63+55+21 (88); Endurance: 56+30 (86); Wisdom: 53+23 (78); Will: 64+25+5 (97).

Among them, the additional blackjack attribute for strength and agility comes from [Mystery Swordsmanship. Change], and the additional five-point increase for the will attribute comes from

the first time he entered the wild land, who possessed Northern Europe. Obtained by Burair, the trade chief of the bloodline, after being injured. But even so, the will attribute is only ninety-four points.

According to the current inaugural rewards and punishments, after Xiao En silently calculated, he found that the strength that these ninety-four points of will attribute can improve is too limited.

If he wants to activate the third magic seal effect, then his will attribute will drop by ten points, and if he activates the fourth, it will drop by thirty points. In the battle, if you want to maintain the existence of the four magic seal effects at the same time, you will also be punished by an extra 15 points of temporary decrease of will attribute. In other words, if Sean decides to activate the four Demon Seals, then his volitional attributes will be reduced by as much as forty-five points.

As we all know, the level of the will attribute largely determines a person's resistance to soul energy magic, as well as his ability to persist in many other aspects. For example, people with high volitional attributes can still maintain a high combat effectiveness in some places where the environment is relatively harsh. They will not be easily disturbed by the environment and reduce their personal combat effectiveness. Moreover, they are not affected by hunger, hunger, and exhaustion. The growth rate of other negative attribute values will also be suppressed to a great extent.

Although the standard of judgment has never been officially announced, the game has never been lacking in the party. So under the research of these guys who are very idle but worthy of respect, people quickly discovered that the will attribute increased by 50 points every time. The decline of various abilities will affect the fluctuation value of about 3%. Don't underestimate the 3% fluctuation value. In the case of high-level players, this 3% change in the hands of advanced players often represents one or two powerful attack skills, or even more. Run that little distance, swing so many more attacks, and so on.

Ninety-four point will attribute. It can't be regarded as excellent in the realm of upper gold. It can only be said to be relatively satisfactory data. But one of the premises here is that Sean will not activate the third or even the fourth demon seal. Once he activates the multiple demon seals, then his will attribute will be greatly reduced, and it will drop to a more dangerous level. The stage.

To Sean, Multiple Demon Seal is a genuine double-edged sword.

Xiao En's gaze couldn't help but look at his proficiency.

Because of advanced to the upper level of gold. And Sean also has enough experience to burn levels. So this time he got 20 proficiency points in one breath, plus the 10 proficiency points that were missing from the previous low-level gold are also returned after the breakthrough at this time, so Sean now has a total of 30 proficiency points. The proficiency point used. Moreover, in his backpack there is another item that can also increase the will attribute.

Now Sean is hesitant, is whether to put all these proficiency points into the will attribute.

However, after hesitating again and again, Sean was still not willing to put all his 30 proficiency points into the will attribute. After all, this thing will never depreciate. It can be used at any time, and the most important thing is that Sean has no demons or demons to capture nowalthough Sean knows where the Marvel Continent can be. Encountered these guys. But he currently has no time to capture it, so choosing to activate the multiple magic seals now seems to be a waste in Sean's view.

So cruel. After all, Sean still did not make such a luxurious move.

It's just that, Xiao En felt that he had to take a look at the minaret. After all, the attributes of the legendary ring of Destiny Double Ring were really drooling. In particular, the Vermillion Tears also added fifteen points of wisdom and fifteen points of will-now Sean, with regard to all the equipment that can increase the will attribute, has begun to produce a kind of madness.

There is no way, after all, the level of will attribute determines the level of future combat effectiveness of Sean. He doesn't like to be a three-minute or five-minute powerhouse, because almost when he saw the reward of multiple magic marks, he had already conceived a perfect combination of magic marks in his mind, this combination method. It allows him to have the strength that can truly match the power of the lower sanctuary, and he no longer needs to be limited by the timeliness of light body surgery and adrenal stimulation.

It's just these, Sean can't get it for the time being.

Because what he lacks most now is time-whether it is to hunt demons, demons, or even other dark creatures, or to look at the steeple to find the mages and seek the release of the double ring of destiny, it obviously takes a long time. time. So even though Sean is really impatient now, his true situation is still powerless. After all, he can't be selfish enough to just take care of his own affairs and ignore the safety of all his followers.

Especially, now Sean has also received a world mission that can be counted as a main mission.

This is also the second system beep that Shaun heard after the purification of the Saint Demon's bones.

[Your sanctuary mission has been opened.]

(Objective of the mission: Find a reclusive ascetic monk.)

[Task reward: Bronze body.]

[Task description: Your strength has reached the peak level of this world, but you know that this is not the end, just a new one. You have heard that there are many ascetic monks in this world who have exercised their bodies to an extremely tyrannical degree. You know very well that if you want to continue to break through your strength and bring the rules into your own control, then you must have a very powerful body to be able to bear it, so you decide to visit these reclusive figures, You firmly believe that they can tell you how to make your body stronger.]

Chapter 233: .Planning [Thanks to the leader Luye Shaluo]

What is the main task?

Usually in the game, there will be a series of tasks that players must do. If this kind of task is not completed, the player's game progress will be limited, not only can't open new copies, obtain new equipment, and even miss many important information and functions, etc. And this kind of missions that are extremely supportive to help players integrate into the game world and plot more quickly are collectively referred to as "main-line missions."

In the game, depending on the birth point chosen by the player, the main missions that they encounter at the beginning will naturally be different, but in general, they are mainly focused on allowing the player to quickly understand the worldview of the entire Marvel Continent and surrounding countries. This type of task is called "national task" in the game. Although it is not clearly stated that this is the main task, it is actually the main task from the player's point of view.

After all, it involves the first "Out of the Novice Village Series", "The First Copy Pointing Series", "Various Function Detailed Series" and so on. This kind of national missions will continue

to accompany the player until they leave the "Novice Village" before they officially end, which means that when the player reaches level 30, they can really start to swim in "Miracle" without any restrictions.

Because of the 30th level, it is actually the lower-level bronze when it is converted into the realm of strength when it is in the third-tier occupation.

This is also the reason why Sean would say that the lower bronze is the cornerstone of the entire wonderland when he was in the Kingdom of Portoroa. Only by reaching this level can they have the qualifications to embark on the stage of history-of course, all players can easily achieve this, but for the natives of this world, it is not so easy.

It's just that the players don't care about that much.

From the 30th level, until the 90th level, players can move freely. Of course, after level ninety, players can also wander around. The game does not limit the player's freedom, but starting at level 90, even if the player goes to kill monsters or do quests, they will not receive any experience rewards. All level ninety players must complete a new main task before they can regain the experience value increase.

This mission is the "Sanctuary Mission", but players prefer to call it the Bronze Body mission.

will receive this sanctuary mission. Sean was still a little surprised.

Because when I first came to this world. He did not receive a novice tutorial such as "Country Missions". From the Kingdom of Serian to the Kingdom of Puerto Rico and then to the Principality of Ryan, Sean has always relied on the experience he had gained in the game to walk slowly. Celia and Alfred can understand, others including Rena, William, Neal, etc., can't understand how hard Shaun is everywhere.

At the most bleak time, he and Cecilia were even hungry for several days. In the end, I still accepted the help from the kind-hearted aunt from the neighbor—of course. It was because of the little girl Cecilia, it was not Sean's charm that she finally survived. In fact, if it weren't for the aunt's help, Sean would have been going to do a big deal at the time.

So Sean naturally never thought that he would receive a main task like "Sanctuary Quest".

But whether there is this main task, it has no effect on Sean. Because he was also a real powerhouse above rank nine in the game, he knew very well how to do the task of Bronze Body. And the most important point is that Sean is not a native resident of this world. He may be a terrifying genius in the eyes of many people, but in fact, without the powerful functions of the system. He is probably just a newcomer who has just stepped onto this stage of history.

How many people in the entire history of the Marvel Continent can step from bronze to gold in just four or five years?

The answer is none.

In this world, real warriors have been exercising since they were eight years old. Being able to step into silver before the age of sixteen is a great achievement. Most geniuses entered gold before the age of thirty, and then became a sanctuary powerhouse at the age of forty. The learning of a magician is much earlier than that of a warrior. Often an apprentice of a magician starts to read when he is six years old and is exposed to relevant magic theory knowledge before he is qualified to become an apprentice of a magician. It's just that the amount of knowledge that magicians need to learn is too much, so their strength improvement will be slightly slower than that of warriors, but basically the definition of genius is also entering the sanctuary before the age of forty.

Only a handful of extremely top and rare super geniuses like Christina and Cecilia can become a sanctuary powerhouse before the age of thirty. But no matter what level of genius, they start learning at the age of eight, which means they have more than 20 years of growth time.

But what about Sean?

People who really know him know very well. Five years ago, this guy was someone who couldn't even count as the next bronze.

But it took him only five years from ordinary people to today's top golden peak. And there are always only two people who know this secret: Cecilia and Alfred. As for William, Neal, and Rena, it was very early to follow Sean, and they didn't know this. After all, when they saw Sean, they were already at the boundary of bronze and silver.

So, Sean does not have the difficult history of the indigenous people in this world. Therefore, he naturally does not know how the natives in this world became a sanctuary powerhouse. The only thing he knows is that to become a sanctuary powerhouse must depend on two abilities: the body of bronze and the rule of law, force.

But the only way Shaun knows about obtaining the bronze body is through missions. If he is really allowed to exercise by himself, he will definitely not be able to exercise. It's just that he didn't expect that he would actually receive the system's sanctuary mission, as if the system knew that he was different from the people in this world, so it specially arranged this mission for him. And even the mission objectives, introduction and rewards, etc., are exactly the same as the Sanctuary mission he received in the game.

"As long as you find a recluse monk at random, you will be able to complete the mission." Sean looked at the taskbar, then sighed helplessly, "Although it looks simple, it is not easy to find this clue. It was in the game before. When doing this task, it would seem that the third expansion was opened... I don't know if I can find that Master Doug in the past."

Since Sean has done this task, he naturally knows where to find someone. It's just that at that time in the game, he also spent a long time exploring and completing a lot of side tasks, and finally found a reclusive ascetic monk, thus completing the task of this bronze body. In fact, there were many players in the game that had already reached the pinnacle of Tier 8. The reason they were unable to advance to Tier 9 was because they were stuck in the task of Bronze Body.

The main reason is that they cannot find these reclusive ascetics.

Although there are many recluse ascetic monks, they are actually not so easy to find, because they are wandering around the entire continent to exercise their will and strength. Although these recluse ascetic monks only have the strength of the seventh or eighth rank, their physical strength is extremely abnormal. It is said that they can only compete with the physical strength of the body—for example, in the distortion space that Xiao En and others strayed into before— In the place, the strength of these reclusive ascetic monks is no less than that of many middle-ranked sanctuary.

For players to find these reclusive ascetics, the early clues alone are enough to make people collapse.

Sean also found one only when he was relatively lucky. But now anyway, it is considered to have the experience in the previous game, so Xiao En thinks that maybe now he can try his luck a little, if it goes well, then he can become a sanctuary powerhouse in one go. After all, he now has a completely different identity power than he used to in the game, so even if he really can't touch it, he can still let the Void Realm help find someone.

Just like this time he asked the Void Realm to help him find the bones of the Holy Demon.

So, in fact, Sean is not really upset, at most, he feels helpless because he feels that he is not running out of time. At this moment, he really wished he could learn the clone technique similar to the external incarnation, so that he could have enough time to complete this pile of tasks.

Leaning against the edge of the wall, Xiao En glanced around, everyone no longer knew where they were going.

Obviously, the underground area of this mage tower is very large, and it takes several hours to fully explore it. With some regret, Sean glanced at the extremely weak countdown on the personal status bar, which showed that there were about eleven hours left, so Sean could only continue to rest in a daze, and organize his thoughts by the way. Sort all the action plans that are about to be launched, and by the way perfect your own magic seal tactics.

He was very concerned about the phrase "the way of fighting is no longer just wielding weapons" in the introduction of the Demon Sealer. In fact, Sean did have several conjectures, that is, he could use some special magical abilities to have long-range combat capabilities, but these ideas did not capture a large number of demons or other creatures that could be sealed for experimentation. It is impossible to draw conclusions.

So Sean gave up after just thinking about it. He felt that he didn't need to waste extra energy on this aspect.

However, when Sean glanced over the lottery column and looked at the [Remaining Lottery Chance: 1] data displayed above, his brows frowned slightly: "Would you like to draw this prize? Anyway, it's okay now. Do it."

Chapter 234: .lottery

The long-lost lucky wheel appeared in front of Sean again.

For this thing, Sean is no stranger. It can be said that he is able to achieve what he is today. The previous lottery opportunities are very important, especially in the matter of drawing a grunt, because without this guy, it would be impossible for Sean to deal with Edward that time. Survived.

But now, Gulu's state makes Sean feel a little helpless.

Since the battle with Edward, Gollum has been in a state of being unable to wake up. What is going on in this state, Sean can't say, because he doesn't understand Gollum at all. The only thing that can be determined is that Guru hasn't died. Of course, in the current situation, it is no different from death.

Sean suddenly missed the time when he was making noises.

The huge wheel is no different from the past. It is still in ten categories: experience, skills, equipment, pets, army, guards, miscellaneous, proficiency points, treasure maps and architectural drawings.

However, in the current situation of Sean, there are not many things that can be useful to him in this category. The only thing that can really achieve an immediate effect is proficiency.

Although equipment may be considered a good thing, because Sean has not had the experience of extracting equipment for a long time, he is not sure in what form the equipment is obtained. If the equipment drawn is only a premium grade, then it has no meaning at all, or if it is epic or even mythical grade equipment, but if it is a sword weapon, Sean will feel the same. Very distressed.

As for the five items of treasure map, architectural blueprint, experience, skills, and miscellaneous items, Sean can only pray that he will not be drawn.

Treasure map, this kind of thing, was known as the most cheating fetish in the game, and there is no one. Because players often need to consult a lot of information. Only then can you find the relevant clues related to the treasure map, and then find the approximate location of the treasure map-yes, only the approximate location, and then you need to survey, compare, and explore, and finally be able to find the treasure map in the thing.

This. It means a lot of time and energy.

If only this is the case. Treasure maps will no longer be called a deceptive fetish. The reason for cheating is that after putting in a lot of time and energy, the thing you finally find may be a pile of broken copper and iron that even NPCs in the store will not collect, or you may directly dig out a dungeon. There may even be some ancient magic weapon, in a word, it is to look at the face.

Because Shaun clearly remembers that there was a player in the game that spent seven full months of real time. More than two million game coins were invested. The final harvest is a vase [it seems to be a funerary of a certain emperor]. This thing is worth about 500,000 game coins-the

lowest reward for the system's default treasure map. Of course, there was also a guy who was lucky enough to dig out a dilapidated doll in a mansion based on a treasure map. As a result, the owner of this dilapidated doll was the owner of one of the seven sky towers, and the other party used one The mythical equipment is exchanged for this worn-out doll.

Sean doesn't think he has that face, so he rejects this kind of thing that needs to test RP.

As for the architectural drawings, this thing is of little help to Sean at present, and the more advanced the architectural drawings, the more influential things are built. But the materials needed are naturally harder to find. This kind of thing requires a lot of time to invest, and it is a product that requires a lot of money. So naturally it is also outside of Sean's consideration.

As for experience and skills, these two items are what Shaun needs most at the moment.

The experience he has accumulated so far is enough for him to upgrade to the pinnacle of the lower sanctuary. As for the things after the peak of the lower sanctuary, it was obviously not within Sean's consideration, and since he knew that war could allow him to quickly gain experience, he didn't care about experience. Because next, he is likely to have two or three tough battles to fight. If these wars happen, will he still lack experience?

And skills?

Shaun now has a lot of skills that he hasn't mastered yet, so he naturally doesn't need new skills to appear to affect his concentration.

The last item is miscellaneous. This thing represents a lot of weird things. For Sean, this is more than a treasure map, so it will not be in the range of Sean's desire.

So what Shaun wants most is to be more proficient. The next level is the army, guards, and pets. No matter which of the three is drawn, for the current Sean, there is still a very good improvement in strength, and this improvement has The significance is still far-reaching. The rest of the things were not what Shaun wanted and hoped for.

So, Sean is now constantly rubbing his hands, and then praying to all the gods he knows-whether it is in this world or not in this world.

The tireless cold voice of the system still kept asking Sean whether he wanted to draw a lottery.

After confirming that everything is ready, Sean took a deep breath, muttering "I would have worn a pair of red underwear" while confirming the lottery.

Soon, that huge reel immediately began to spin.

As usual, the entire wheel is still spinning wildly at an extremely fast speed, almost almost reaching the point of catching fire. However, because he was used to watching this scene, Xiao En didn't feel any shock. He just yawned boredly and called out lazily to stop. Then the huge reel that seemed to be on fire instantly became static, and there was no situation where the reel stopped moving several times after stopping during the normal lottery draw.

At this time, the area where the wheel stops is a mask.

[Guardian]

The word popped out of Sean's mind in an instant, making him clearly understand what the reward was drawn in front of him.

"It's okay, secondary needs." Although Sean's tone is a little regrettable, at least in his opinion it is better than getting a bunch of other meaningless things.

In fact, Sean has always been curious about the difference between the guard and the army. But soon, Sean knew what the difference was.

Because in the next second, there was a strong change in Sean's consciousness.

This kind of feeling is like being in a time tunnel, and a large number of lights and shadows similar to a starburst are constantly passing in front of Sean. It was as if the space he was in was pulled into another space in an instant. When Sean finally adjusted to the scene in front of him, what he saw was a lot of special cards like poker. Each card was painted with a character. These characters are men and women, old and young, and many of them are handsome men. Beauty. There are even many who seem to be completely confused at a glance whether it is Zhengtai or Loli, or whether it is a male or a female, and whether it is a human existence.

But without exception. It is the characters on these cards, each of them comes to life.

And when Sean was in this space, these guys seemed to have come alive in an instant, and their gazes turned towards Sean. At this moment, Sean suddenly felt a nervous mood, which he knew was due to the intense oppression brought by the gaze of these characters. Xiao En's heart shuddered slightly, and he immediately realized that these guys were probably not simple existences. At the same moment, Sean understood what the so-called **** was.

Because a strange explanation flooded into Sean's mind at this time.

The so-called guard. It's just a general term. In fact, in addition to the literal "guard" who is responsible for protecting people, these guys also include people like William and Neal who cannot participate in frontal battles but have extremely strong military or internal affairs talents. People and moldable talents with great growth potential like Hina and Rupi, as well as strong men like Harding, Rena, and Rorty Kabas, who can be on their own, as well as capable individuals like Alfred and Klov. A general who is not too weak to command the army in combat.

After learning about these related content, Sean immediately had the idea of drooling.

But as soon as this idea emerged, it was immediately choked to death by the moment in Sean's mind. Because Xiao En suddenly felt that his pressure suddenly loosened, and he hadn't waited for him to understand what was going on. All the cards disappeared in front of Sean, and there was even no chance for Sean to make a choice. The entire space became empty in an instant as if it had been cleared.

And when Shaun's gaze looked again, these cards were already facing Shaun with their backs.

There is nothing on the back of all the cards, and it is impossible to observe the specific situation through the back of the card. Although Sean had known the pissiness of this lottery system for a long time, when his conjecture became a reality, Sean still had a very disgusting sense of helplessness. Then the countless cards began to pile up one by one in front of Sean, and the cards began to shuffle wildly at an extremely fast speed.

As the situation of these cards became more and more vague, Sean seemed to be caught in an ocean of cards, and everything around him became weird and crazy.

But Sean knew that as long as he reached out his hand, he would definitely be able to touch a card, and this card would become his possession.

These contents were all left behind along with the introduction pouring into Sean's consciousness just now.

Seeing the situation, since he had no choice, Sean could only sigh helplessly, and then stretched out his hand like a broken can, and randomly clicked in the sea of cards that were constantly changing and spinning.

The next moment, Sean felt like his fingers suddenly become 502 sticky. But soon, this feeling began to become petrified, because Sean realized that not only his hands could not be retracted, but even his arms began to become stiff. And the sea of cards around was also making sighs one after another at this time. If it was just two sighs, that would be fine, but when countless sighs sounded one after another, the noise instantly made Sean feel strange. Has a splitting headache.

But before Sean could understand and digest it, another hearty laughter sounded.

And Sean immediately realized that the laughter came from the card in his hand.

In an instant, all the cards that originally surrounded Sean completely disappeared, except for this card that was still stuck to Sean's index finger. At this moment, Xiao En suddenly realized that he had regained his mobility, so as soon as he reached out his hand, he took the card back and turned it over.

The picture on the card is an extremely beautiful woman.

Sean had to admit that although he had seen a lot of women in this world, there were not many who could be compared with the women on the card in front of him. Naturally, Cecilia can be counted as one. In addition, there is probably only Elizabeth who is eligible to be compared. The other women that Sean has seen so far will have a different kind of regret, so that they can't compare with the woman on this card in Sean's mind.

The woman painted on this card has a pair of moving peach eyes, her eyes are clear and clear, and she looks very clear and calm. But when combined with her smile and these eyes. But there is a fascinating attitude. The bridge of her nose is not high but it is very strong, which makes her nose look very delicate and small. Her lips looked a little thick, and the smile on the card showed that her

teeth were very white. They were really red and white, especially when the back of her hand was lightly against her chin in the card. It makes her look unusually charming and enchanting.

A simple sentence of **** can't describe the beauty of this woman.

then. A piece of information about the characters on this card flooded into Sean's mind.

But the next second. Sean's face looked very subtle and shocked.

[Name: Noro Kassel]

[Sex: Male]

[Race: Unknown]

【Realm: Middle Sanctuary】

[Strength: Unknown]

[Title: Creeper]

[Special Note: Please don't be fooled by his appearance, this is a genuine man.]

Shaun's gaze fell on the card again. This time he focused on the chest of the "woman" in the card, and then quickly realized that it was really flat. Before that, Xiao En had seen it in a quick glance. At that time, he thought it was just this woman who was poor breasts. It was probably a balance for her stunning posture. But who can imagine that this guy is really a real man?

Isn't this Nima a pseudonymous?

Not waiting for Sean to finish complaining. This card instantly turned into stars and dissipated in Xiao En's hand, and immediately after this powerful special space, Xiao En's consciousness was directly kicked out. It's just that it's not the first time a lottery has been drawn. So Sean also knew

the urinary nature of the system, so this time he was not surprised, or that Sean was still in shock at this time and did not come back to his senses.

Obviously, she was a stunning beauty, and finally told him that he was actually a man, which made Xiao En really have countless horses running wild in his heart.

"What's wrong with you?" Cecilia's voice suddenly sounded from the side, which made Sean a little startled, "Is it all right?"

"No, it's okay." This is how Sean really recovered, and then hurriedly said, "Why are you all here?"

"We've all been back for a while, seeing you are sleeping, so I didn't wake you up." Cecilia took out a handkerchief and began to wipe off Sean's sweat. "Did you have a nightmare? His face was so pale and scary. , Is it really okay?"

"No... it's okay." Sean shook his head. Although he was still a little weird, he wouldn't tell Cecilia about that pseudonymous Noro, right?

But Sean quickly noticed that Cecilia said they had been back for a while, so he opened his status bar. I don't know, he was shocked by this look, because it was only ten minutes for him just now, and several hours have passed. At this time, he was in an extremely weak state. There are only about two hours left to release.

Calculated from time, probably when he can resume his actions, it should be exactly when the outside enters midnight.

Although it is possible to go out this time through the residential area built by the people of the Heishui tribe, just be careful not to make any strange noises, and you should not be discovered. Of course, what Sean and others really care about is not this, but they have solved a few people in order to enter here before, but I am afraid that they all returned to the residential area and found that the few people did not come back. I am afraid it will cause some trouble. .

"I should be able to recover after a short rest." Sean said, and at the same time took out some food.

Everyone has been exploring for so long, they must be tired and hungry, but because Sean was "sleeping" at that time, they were not easy to bother. Now that Sean is awake, of course he is also the kind of dull guy who has to wait until others speak to wake up.

"However, it is estimated that we killed those guys will probably be revealed, so we must be prepared to fight." Sean expressed his thoughts and concerns, "If we can avoid the fight and leave, then It's good, but if it doesn't work, then our actions must be faster.... The number of powerhouses in the Blackwater Tribe will not be too small, here."

"Indeed." Everyone nodded slightly, and they understood what Shaun was worried about.

"As long as we can leave Heishuize smoothly, it will be safe." Xiao En said again, "Even if the Heishui Tribe boils, it has nothing to do with us. At least they will not blindly initiate to us without evidence, attack."

Of course, Sean still didn't say one thing.

That is, according to the urinary nature of the system, it is estimated that the person named Noro Kassel should appear in front of them tomorrow. With the deterrence radiated by the strong man in the middle sanctuary, even if this guy doesn't have any fighting ability, it can still scare many people away as a vase.

Chapter 235: Noro Kassel

After resting again for almost three hours, Sean finally regained his mobility.

During this period, he rearranged his equipment again, and took out Gulu to take a look at it by the way. But what made him helpless was that Gulu seemed to be the same as before, and still had a lifeless appearance. If it weren't for the soul contract connection, Sean would definitely think that this guy was dead.

glanced at the people who were still sleeping, Xiao En did not wake them up, he just got up and moved a little bit by himself, and then walked back to the ground from the bottom of the ground. As Sean had previously guessed, the former owner of this private plane did spend a lot of effort to transform the entire environment, but he still could not become a true creation god, because at this time this plane space The sky is still bright.

The kind that makes people feel warm and bright.

Shaun walked out of the mage tower and then glanced around at the surrounding environment, not the slightest difference from everything he had seen before.

only.....

Shaun frowned slightly.

"Master, where are you!"

A hurried and anxious cry echoed.

This private plane space is not small, even if Sean's desperate screams, it is impossible for the entire plane to reverberate with his own voice. Obviously, the person who is shouting at this time is absolutely full of pill energy. In the words of this world, it is very strong. But what really made Sean frowned was that there was still a strong smell of blood permeating this plane space.

In the next moment, Xiao En's face changed slightly again.

Because a soul connection broke into his soul in an almost overbearing posture, the connection was forced like a companion contract. However, unlike the situation in the Sean phenomenon, this is a one-way soul connection, and it is him who is the owner, not the other person who is attacking Sean's soul in a tough posture.

So, Xiao En instantly knew who was calling the master in this space at this time.

Nolo Kassel.

The guy Shaun picked from the lottery system.

A figure rushed towards the mage tower from the settlement of the Blackwater tribe at an extremely fast speed. With Sean's current eyesight, he can clearly see many more detailed pictures and scenes. Therefore, at this moment, he was a little dumbfounded to watch this figure in the

process of running, casually threw away a human head in each of his left and right hands, and then rushed in front of him with a look of ecstasy.

followed. Without waiting for Sean to react. The other party hugged Sean.

"Oh, thank goodness, I finally found you, my master!" Noro Cassel hugged Sean tightly, his tone full of real joy and excitement.

Sean had to admit that anyone who didn't know Noro Dizi would be amazed by his beauty the first time he saw him. I am afraid that there will be many people who are willing to be embraced by Noro in this way-just imagine. A beauty with a stunning face rushes to you with a look of joy of reunion after a long absence, and then he will involuntarily embrace you, or be embraced by you. Isn't this a picture that all male creatures long for? NS?

However, as Sean who knows the details, he will only get goose bumps at this time.

"I said, can you let me go!" Sean's left hand pressed Noro's head, and his right hand pressed his shoulder. Pushing it hard away from him.

According to normal circumstances, one person should be pushed away. The best action is naturally to hold one of the hands on the other's chest. Just in consideration of something similar to mental cleanliness, Sean didn't want to press his hand on the opponent's chest at all.

Although Sean has seen Noro on that card, the image characteristics of height, weight, etc. cannot be clearly seen.

Nolo Kassel, has long black hair that is waist-length-this is probably one of the main reasons why Sean preconceived that the other party was a woman. His facial features are softer. This may be because he has this stunning face that makes countless women jealous, but the real person gives Sean the feeling that he is very much like a Zenas person, or has a lot of A mixed race of strong Chenas blood.

Simply put, judging only from the appearance and image characteristics, most people would think that Noro Kassel is a Zenas. However, if you look closely, you can still find some differences from the Zenas: 70% of the Zenas have black hair and black pupils, and the remaining 30% have different eye pupils. It is not pure black, but it is basically darker, such as brown, dark brown, dark gray, etc., but not other colors.

The color of Noro Cassell's pupils is aquamarine.

"Master, do you hate me so much?"

Forgot to say that Noro Cassell is only about 1.7 meters tall, and he is a head shorter than Sean. So when he rushed towards Sean and hugged Sean, it looked like he was being held in his arms by Sean. At this moment, he was leaning against Xiao En's arms, looking up at Xiao En with a grieved face and tearful eyes, which was indeed enough to make many people who don't know why they were moved.

Shaun took a deep breath.

"Master, why do you take a deep breath?" Noro sniffed with tears, tears still swirling in his eye sockets, "Are you not feeling well?"

There are blue veins emerging from Sean's temple.

"Master, what's the matter with you?"

"Now I finally understand what the title of treacherous man is." Sean took a deep breath, ignoring Noro's beautiful and charming appearance, and said in a very calm voice, "It seems that this method is yours. You should be very familiar with it, right?"

"Master, what are you talking about?" Noro blinked, his eyes still filled with confusion and doubts, "I don't understand why."

"Okay." Sean didn't use much force this time, so he easily pushed Noro away from him. "Since we may have to get along for a long time in the future, so we don't want to do these unnecessary disguises anymore. Let's get to know each other well."

"Tsk, I really don't like people who are too shrewd." Noro sighed lightly, then reached out and gently wiped the tears from his eyes. The original expressions of doubt, dazedness, grievance, etc. were all accompanied by tears. Wiped away and disappeared. At this moment, Nuolo really exudes the awe-inspiring aura unique to the sanctuary powerhouse, and the surrounding space even has the

sound of wind and thunder, "Because the smarter the person, it represents The more things I need to do, this is not in line with my philosophy of survival."

"So?" Sean raised his brows.

He can feel that Noro is putting pressure on himself, and the awe-inspiring aura emanating from him is completely aimed at himself.

"So, in order to allow me to have a more comfortable living environment, so I may have to impose some small punishments on you." There was a slight smile on Noro's face. This smile naturally looks great with his stunning appearance. Charm, and obviously he also particularly likes to do some body language, just like at the moment when he is speaking, he still stretches out the thumb and index finger of his right hand to sign the concept of "small", "Don't worry, my master, It won't be very painful... just to allow you to fully understand the strength gap between us, so as to prevent you from giving me some orders that I don't want to execute in the future."

"Haha." Hearing Noro's words, Sean laughed.

"Oh?" Seeing Sean smile calmly, Noro raised his eyebrows, "It seems that you seem to be very interested in the small measures I will implement. I didn't expect that, Master, you would have this Kind of hobby."

"I am actually very good at talking." Sean smiled, and did not answer the implicit meaning in Noro's words, "Generally speaking, I am a good boss who is very sympathetic to his subordinates." Then, he said. There was an interesting look in Noro's eyes, and Sean also paused for a while before continuing, "But, this doesn't mean I will accept any threats."

"Oh? Do you think I'm just threatening you? Then we..."

seemed to be a bit of disdain in Sean's words when he was angry, and Noro's tone also showed a hint of discomfort, probably really a little angry. It's just that even Sean has to admit that, under the premise of ignoring Noro's gender, whether Noro is wronged, sad, anxious or angry at the moment, it is indeed easy for people to have some unique ideas-that is to say. Noro is indeed very charming.

But, even so, Sean interrupted Noro very simply.

He just snapped his fingers.

A sudden electric shock spread all over Noro's body in an instant. The sudden electric shock caused the unsuspecting Noro to let out a scream, and then he knelt to the ground. But the electric shock came and went fast, just for a moment, but Noro seemed to have completely lost all his ability to move, and could only kneel in front of Sean, unable to stand up at all.

"You...what did you do to me!" There was a trace of panic in Noro's eyes, and he looked up at Sean with difficulty.

At this time, Noro even had to hold down the ground with both hands to be able to support himself so as not to collapse to the ground.

"Let you clearly understand the meaning of the word'master'." Sean shrugged, his face was indifferent, "I hope you can understand that there is a one-way soul contract between us....This It means that once you have any unfriendly thoughts towards me, I can punish you a little..." When Sean said this, he also learned from Noro's "little Small" gestures: "...but you can rest assured that these punishments will not kill you, but they will make you clearly remember what kind of existence the master' is."

Chapter 236: .Tune. Teach [Thanks to the lord Luye Sharo]

Listening to Sean's words, Noro stared at Sean with a bit of gritted teeth, but when he saw Sean stretched out his right hand again to make another snap of his fingers, his eyes showed a trace of panic. The sanctuary powerhouse on his body The awe-inspiring momentum is completely gone at this moment.

"Oh, no!" Noro's voice even contained a hint of pleading, "My dear master, you shouldn't be so cruel, right!"

"Then it depends on your performance."

Xiao En smiled slightly, but also put down his right hand, which made Noro a little relieved.

However, when Sean spoke again, Noro's face became a little ugly.

"Right, let me tell you by the way." Xiao En said in a malicious tone, "I think you may not know our companion contract relationship, but I think it is necessary for me to tell you the truth. ...The actual contractual relationship between us is that if I die, you will die with it. Please note that the death mentioned here refers to the real death, the soul is completely dissipated... But what if If you are dead and I am still alive, then at least your soul will not dissipate. Maybe next time I will be able to summon you out."

"So..." Noro looked at Sean, "You mean, if I want to continue to live, then I must guarantee that you will not die."

"Correct." Sean nodded.

"Heh." When Noro heard this, he let out a disdainful sneer, "If I still return to that space, then I would rather die." At this point, Noro looked at Sean, but his eyes were Full of provocation: "At least, I still have someone to bury with."

It's just that Noro's words did not bring him the scene he wanted to see, but instead made Sean smile.

"It seems..." Sean looked at Noro. Then smiled, "You really have the information I want in your hands."

This time, Noro's face really changed, because he had realized that he seemed to have accidentally said something that shouldn't be said.

"I don't know." Noro shook his head. "I do not know anything."

"Oh." Sean uttered a long single syllable. "I don't know, right?"

Nolo nodded.

Sean smiled slightly, then reached out and snapped his fingers.

A strong sense of electric shock came from Noro's nerves instantly. This time, the electric shock was obviously stronger than the last time, because Noro's face instantly turned pale, and his body began to spasm locally.

"This...what's going on?"

"Obviously, training." Xiao En's face showed a perfect smile, "Your face. Maybe you can lie to others. Maybe they will really pity you, but... It's a pity. , You are a man, so I can't treat you with pity."

"Demon!" Noro's stunning face was already a little distorted at this moment.

"Well, in a sense, I do have two demons in my body." Xiao En smiled, "Moreover, my uncle...well. It's my teacher's classmate, he is now a genuine one. Demon God. So... you call me a demon. I can probably take this as your compliment to me."

Nolo's eyes at this time, he wanted to swallow Sean.

"By the way, I must apologize to you."

"Ha, is it for this second 'little punishment'?" Noro emphasized the words "little punishment" and said in a very mocking tone.

"No." Sean shook his head, then snapped his fingers for the third time, "It was for punishment this time, because I suddenly found it interesting to see you twitching."

The electric shock this time was obviously more serious than the previous two, because Nuolo could no longer maintain ORZ's kneeling position, and the whole person lay directly on the ground and twitched. However, like the previous two electric shocks, the current triggering process not only came quickly, but also went quickly. Noro's convulsion was only a moment, but it was obvious that he would suffer a great deal of physical and mental harm.

"Then, tell me all the answers I want now." Sean's tone became a bit heavy, "Otherwise, I can't guarantee that there will be a few'small punishments' in the future, and maybe I I will fall in love with this game... You know, ignoring your gender, you still look beautiful and alluring, and watching you twitching and rolling on the ground so alluring, tell the truth ...I really want to record it for you to see."

"You demon! Pervert!" Noro has already scolded in disregard of his image.

"Thank you for your compliment." Sean still smiled, "So now, are you ready for the fourth electric shock, or are you going to tell me the answers you can't say?"

"I won't..."

Finger snap for the fourth time.

"Ah—" Noro let out a scream.

"Oh, your actions are getting more and more interesting."

"I....."

Fifth snap of fingers.

Nolo was already curled up into a ball, his whole body was trembling slightly, and the eyes looking at Xiao En were also full of fear. Although he didn't speak, Sean read some information from his eyes, it was like looking at him when his enemy was in a public safety zone where he could not PK in the game.

Sean shrugged indifferently, then snapped his fingers for the sixth time.

This time, Noro almost got more out of air, but less out of air.

"Are you still not going to say it?" Sean squatted down and said, "If you insist on not talking, let me kill you in this way, so that you can escape or if you want your soul to dissipate. Then I can tell you, stop dreaming...... Die in my hands, you will return to that space. And even if I die, your soul will indeed dissipate, but I think you may not know, The way your soul dissipates is different from the way it dissipates in this world, but it will still return to that space, and there will never be a possibility of leaving."

Hearing Sean's words, Noro's eyes widened suddenly, as if he had heard something terrible.

"Because you haven't done your duty." Sean leaned in Noro's ear and said softly, "Guard."

After finished speaking, Xiao En stood up again. Continued with a condescending attitude: "Besides, if you want me to kill you, you should die of this mind.... Of course I know that this method of punishment can be fatal. That voice has already Tell me..." Seeing Noro's face was filled with shock and disbelief, Sean's voice was still full of calm: "Or else. How do you think I have this way of subduing you? You? Is much stronger than me. Isn't it easy to kill me? And that great existence arranged you to protect me, but not for you to be able to live freely in this world after you kill me write."

"You...you all...know it?" Noro said with some difficulty.

Sean pointed his head and said with a sneer: "Don't think that you are the only one who is smart.... To be honest, if I was locked in one place for too long, then when I could one day be able to somehow If I leave that place, I will definitely do everything possible to get away from there. Especially when I find that someone who is not as strong as me is trying to control and command me, of course I will have a strong sense of rejection."

Speaking of which. Sean shrugged. Put on an indifferent attitude: "I can understand your ideas, but this does not mean that I can accept and support.... Don't forget, I let you out. So naturally, a certain greatness The existence of must also take these factors into account....... As for wanting me to kill you by mistake, you can give up. Because through the test just now, I found that your physical fitness can withstand at least eight punishments, and It is still within a certain time limit."

Hearing Shaun saying these words calmly, Noro finally realized that there were some things he had overlooked: "You...what do you want to do?"

"Nothing." Sean shrugged. "If you refuse to cooperate with me, then I can ask you to try this punishment more than a dozen times a day.... On the premise of ensuring that you will not die. I promise that the maximum number of punishments will be imposed on you. Believe it. Me, this kind of precise calculation work, I am very good at it."

"I said! I said! I said everything!" Noro was obviously broken, "I will tell you what you want to know!"

"Why did I choose you?"

"Do you think it was my hands and feet?" Noro was lying on the ground, gasping for breath, he looked sideways at Sean slightly, with a sneer in his tone, "The guy who is imprisoned in that space does not lack the real powerhouse. There are hundreds of people above me in strength. If you can really use your hands and feet, do you think it will be my turn? Whether we will be selected is entirely based on luck.... When your fingers touch From the moment our soul is reached, we have a soul contract."

Speaking of this, Noro said a sentence in a language that Sean cannot understand and the system has no translation at all. However, looking at Noro's expression and tone, it is clear that this is an expletive sentence: "I'm just Unexpectedly, the fettering and coerciveness of this soul contract would be so strong."

Sean can now understand why he has so many sighs when he chooses Noro. Obviously, those sighs come from guys who are stronger than Noro. But when they were still thinking that Noro would be freed, they would not have expected that if they had known that this would be the situation now, then Noro would definitely be killed and would not appear.

Of course, Noro is still a bit entangled in the multiple choice questions of staying in that space and being tortured by Sean.

Chapter 237: .Answer [Thanks to the leader Yi Jian → Zuo Longwu]

"What is that space?" Sean asked the second question.

"Prison." Noro replied without thinking about it.

"Prison?" Sean was taken aback.

"Prison!" Noro said with certainty, "At least for us, that place is a prison."

Sean frowned slightly, it was obvious that he was a little bit unable to understand the meaning of Noro's words.

But at this time, Noro was obviously interested. He looked at Sean with sympathy: "Hey, listen, I don't know what kind of deal you have with whom, but what I can be clear about is, If you die in the future, then you will stay in that prison just like me."

"You mean...because I summoned you out?" Sean froze for a moment, and then said with some uncertainty, "So I also made a deal with the great being you said. The result of this transaction is that I will dedicate my soul after my death?"

"The principle of equivalent exchange is fair, isn't it?" Noro whistled, "Talking to smart people is easy.... Don't doubt, everyone in that prison, including me, is going with that great being. In a deal, he gave us strength, wealth, or various other things, allowing us to escape a near-mortal punishment and ending, but after we die, our souls are completely owned by the other party. "

Hearing Noro's words, Sean suddenly remembered a special skill about summoners in the game.

In the game, there are four major categories of magic: all magic related to soul, spirit, and illusion can be classified as psychic magic; and all elemental magic is separately classified as elemental magic; the same can Separately classified are the energy-shaping magic that has existed since the dawn of dawn, that is, the arcane magic of today; the last is the life-type magic, including but not limited to the summoning system, the healing system, the slavery system, and so on.

The summoning system naturally belongs to the unique magic of the summoner, and this profession is also the most unique type of magician in the game.

Their personal combat ability is very low. In addition, the summoned creatures are usually not so strong. Many players who chose the profession of summoners in the early stage have to delete their numbers and start again. Until the third expansion was opened, the summoner had more powerful summoned creatures such as demons, demons, and angels to choose from. However, what really triggered the wave of Summoner's career was the ability of "Soul Summoning".

This is an ability that Summoners can obtain when they are promoted to the ninth-level profession. According to the game, it is that they sacrifice their souls as a price. Can summon a very unique and powerful creature at random. These creatures may be in human form. It may also be inhuman, but without exception, these specially summoned creatures have strong strength or extremely high growth potential. In most cases, these summoned creatures can make up for the summoner's survival or combat defects. Or it can form a kind of extremely tacit combat cooperation with them and so on.

However, because there are too few Tier 9 summoners in the game, there are only a few three or four people, so these special summon creatures naturally lack a sufficient database for comparison and analysis.

But Sean remembered the name of one of the summoned creatures.

"Alexis. Do you know?" Sean asked.

The original state has gradually recovered. Noro, who was very pleased to see Sean's absent-minded appearance, suddenly became unusually unnatural when he heard Sean say the name "Alexis". Obviously, this guy obviously remembered some extremely painful memories, so that his eyes on Sean became full of fear and horror.

"It looks like you know her." Sean smiled, he knew his guess was right.

The "guard" in the lottery system is obviously connected with the soul call of the summoner profession in the game. In the game. It is not easy for players to forge friendship with NPCs, especially those special NPCs with "hero qualities". Each of them has the ability to slaughter the gods, and after the game company has absorbed the mistakes of the first game "Sheng Shi", it is not one thing that players want to form friendships with special NPCs with high intelligence and high combat power in "Miracle". It's easy. However, a Tier 9 professional summoner is 100% able to summon an NPC summoning creature with this quality. This naturally allows many players to regain their confidence in the profession of the summoner, and is also an important reason for the new wave of the profession of the summoner.

The lottery system was not available in the game.

But in this world, it has become Sean's unique reward system, so it's not surprising that this "guard" shares the same with those specially summoned creatures. As for what Noro said, Sean will go to the prison after his death when making a deal, so he doesn't care.

Living in the moment is the most important thing for Sean.

"Now I finally know how your perverted character came about." Noro sighed heavily, "If it's because you know Alexis, then this is not surprising at all. ... Killing Wu Ji Alexis, even in our prison, she still exists like a god."

"I know." Sean shrugged.

Sean is very clear about the strength of Alexis.

Because this killing Wu Ji happened to be the unique soul summoning creature of the leader of the hostile guild that burned their utopia, her debut level was a rank twelve existence. It is said that this is because of her companion contractor. The strength is too weak, so she can't fully display her true strength.

As for the story of killing Wu Ji, the official directly introduced her as the kanban girl of the soul summoning creature. Among them, Xiao En remembered most clearly that there was an introduction about her that was written like this—

"Killing Wu Ji. Alexis is a typical atheist and egoist. The only thing she trusts is herself and the weapons in her hands. She has killed at least 20 high-powered gods in her life. As for the demons, demons, and angels who died in her hands, there are countless. She is also the only greedy demon who can severely inflict one of the Seven Demon Kings of the Abyss. Those who escaped under the siege of the Devil's Three Great Abyss Demon Kings. Even the Demon Lord of Hell and the Undead King of the Bone Plane are reluctant to have any unnecessary conflicts with her, and the legend about her even resounds through the chaos of the outer domain. place."

One can imagine how perverted such a powerful existence is.

If you say, Shaun feels that Christina of the Peace Association is already a BUG-level existence. Then Alexis is the ultimate version of Christina's enhanced upgrade.

Nolo said that Alexis was like a god, and Sean thought it was a kind of contempt for her, because it was much more terrifying than a god. But fortunately, in this world, he doesn't need to worry about having to face such a terrifying existence, even if he really has to face it. I'm afraid she will also appear as her own companion. Instead of appearing as an adversary.

"Introduce yourself again." Noro got up from the ground, and then patted the dust off his body, "My name is Noro, Noro Kassel....You know my title, and what I am best at is Swordsmanship, of course, I am also proficient in all assassination skills, including knowledge and skills related to hunting and anti-hunting. If necessary, I can also disguise and hide. Believe me, I am not just one person. It can be used as a vase-like prop for threats."

"Okay." Sean shrugged, "I didn't expect that your resilience is much better than I thought."

"It's not resilience, but endurance." Noro said lightly, "Before I sign a contract with that great being to get the power it bestows, the things I need to face and endure are far beyond yours. Imagine."

Hear Noro's words. Sean looked at Noro's face, and roughly understood what this guy had to bear and face. This world is real and cruel. It's not that everything can go as one wishes. If Noro doesn't have a family power that is strong enough to protect him, then his stunning appearance will only be a disaster for him.

"Please don't look at me with this kind of pity, I'm not so unlucky yet." Noro said lightly, "It should be said that I was lucky, at least I gained strength when something really happened. It's enough to protect myself and not let people make random attempts at me.... That's enough."

"Okay." Sean shrugged, "Anyway, this is not something I care about.... As I just said before, I am a good boss who is very sympathetic to subordinates. As long as you disobey my orders, I won't care. What do you usually do. But if you think you are stronger than me, so you can suppress me, or if you want to be lazy, then I will let you know that I am also very good at training people."

"Heh." Noro let out a bitter smile, "Don't worry, when I learned about your relationship with Alexis, I decided not to trouble myself."

"A wise choice." Sean was noncommittal.

"By the way, master..."

"I'm really not used to you calling my master." Sean looked at Noro, who had a nearly perfect face, and then said helplessly, "You can call me Sean."

"Then I call you Master." Noro thought for a while, and then said, "After all, I will always be by your side next, so you also need an excuse and identity that can explain my existence."

"That's right." Sean nodded, "I really need someone to make up an identity for your existence. Then I want to ask you, how much do you know about me?"

"Only some of the most basic information." Noro thought about it, as if he was sorting out the intelligence information in his mind, "I only know that your name is Sean Connery, the only one of

the Connery family in the Zenus Empire. Legal heir. But the Connery family was removed from the ranks of the nobles in the Chenas Empire as early as a hundred years ago, so in fact you are not even a fallen noble. You have always been brought up by an old butler. Yes, but when you were fourteen, the old housekeeper was dead, and you will live alone for the next few years..."

Nolo's next message was that Sean picked Cecilia home in the Kingdom of Celian, then traversed the Forest of Starfall, and then to the Principality of Lane and became the present-day Lord of the Void. Starting from the information of the Principality of Lane, what Noro knows is the same as all the information about Sean that normal outsiders can know, there is no difference, and even in some details, it is not as good as Cecilia and William. , Alfred and others have a clear and perfect understanding.

But what really surprised Sean was the words Noro said at the beginning.

"...The only legal heir to the Connery family of the Zenus Empire. But the Connery family was removed from the ranks of the nobles of the Zenus Empire as early as three hundred years ago, so in fact you count as a fallen noble. No, it has always been brought up by an old housekeeper, but when you were fourteen, that old housekeeper was also dead. You will live alone for the next few years..."

These contents, in a way, perfectly make up for all of Sean's experience before coming to this world.

But, Xiao En clearly remembers that he is a Chinese, and his real last name is Xiao, not Connery. And the surname "Connery" was just made up when he became the pioneer knight of Asuna, and it didn't really exist at all. At this time, Sean didn't quite understand, was the system borrowing Noro's mouth to tell himself some information, or was it just for perfecting his own existence?

"Sean?" Cecilia's voice suddenly came from the iron gate of the Mage Tower.

Shaun turned his head and saw that Cecilia, Harding, Hitley, Spector and others had awakened and all came outside the mage tower.

"This is?" Cecilia's eyes fell on Noro, and the others were also shocked by Noro's appearance.

"You must be Miss Cecilia?" Noro looked at Cecilia, and then suddenly smiled, but this guy deliberately made his voice sharper at this time, which made his tone a little bit It's like a female

voice, "I'm Noro, Noro Kassel, and Master Sean's fiancée.... The Master also mentioned you to me just now. Thank you very much for taking care of the Master."

"Sean?" Cecilia turned her head, looking at Sean in amazement.

Shaun said nothing, he just reached out and snapped his fingers.

Then, a screaming scream sounded.

Chapter 238: .Continue to set off 【Thanks to the leader Yijian → Zuo Longwu】

"So, this guy is your former escort?" Harding looked at Noro, who had a peerless appearance, "And he's still a man?"

"Replace it like a fake." Xiao En said weakly, "If you don't believe it, I will let him take off his clothes and show you it?"

"Hey!" Noro immediately made a protest voice, "Master, please respect my personality! In this kind of public occasion, you let me undress, how will I see people in the future? ... You know, In my hometown, there is a rule, that is, a man's body cannot be shown casually, and whoever sees it must be held accountable."

"Which world's rules are this!" Xiao En sighed, "If there are such rules, when you go swimming, it's not that you have to hold many people responsible at the same time."

"Yes." Noro thought for a while, and then he suddenly realized, "Then I change to the lower body. How about?"

"You shut up." Sean was a little bit cruel, "If you really want to be a woman, I'm afraid there will be many people who are happy to satisfy you."

"Master, you are so perverted." Noro curled his lips.

But when Noro saw Sean raising his right hand again, he immediately changed his words: "Sorry, master, I know I was wrong, please forgive me."

"I must make you understand a truth." Sean said calmly.

"What?" Noro asked.

"If you don't die, you won't die." Xiao En said lightly, and snapped his fingers mercilessly.

So, the screams sounded again.

Seeing Noro, who was twitching on the ground, Cecilia tugged at Sean's sleeve and whispered, "Sean, it's not good.... After all, he used to be your guard, take care of him. It's been a long time since you were lost. And after you separated from him, he has been looking for you all these years."

"It's okay, this kind of person just remembers the call or not." Sean patted Cecilia's hand, and then said softly, "Only in this way, he will remember some things." He said that. Sean looked at Hitley again. Then he asked: "Hitley, I think you should be able to give our new companion some treatment, right?"

"Well, yes." Hitley nodded, and then two healing techniques fell on Noro, which made Noro shiver involuntarily.

Sure enough, he heard Sean's laugh soon.

This laughter sounds normal to others, but it's not so beautiful in Noro's ears. Smart people like him. How can you not hear the meaning hidden in Sean's laughter? It is clear. With Hitley's treatment, even if Noro really wants to find death, it is not an easy task, because any physical injury, as long as it is not fatal, can be cured.

And this result is even more tormented for Noro.

So as a wise man, Noro naturally knows that his jokes will probably end here. He didn't want to really have to receive this **** electric shock ten or eight times a day, even if his body could bear it. His spirit is absolutely unbearable. Of course he believes that Sean will definitely grasp the tipping point of his mental breakdown.

After a little rectification. Everyone decided to continue to leave this plane space.

However, when passing by the settlement established by the Heishui tribe on the hillside, everyone still saw an extremely tragic scene.

There is no longer any living person in the entire settlement. All the residents of the Heishui tribe have died. Except for a few people who have no complete corpses or separated their corpses, everyone else was killed by one shot. The fatal wound was the heart—there was a wound the size of a fingernail, and the blood only stained a small part of the chest of the clothes of the residents of the Heishui tribe.

It can be seen that the killer's control over power is very precise.

"Good strength."

Xiao En observed for a while and found that the strength of these people who were killed by a single blow was only in the silver realm. They didn't need and were worth fighting. It was easy to slaughter these people with Noolo's strength. The real difficulty was that How to accurately grasp the distribution of attack power. But Noro did it. The means he used were just enough to kill these people without causing excessive consumption of his own vindictiveness. Simply put, if Noro could kill people with just one effort, he would never Spend one and a half minutes.

As for the separation of the corpses, it was obvious that it took Noro a little bit, at least not as easy as the guy whose heart was killed by a single blow. However, there are not many enemies who are eligible to be beheaded by Noro. There are only six or seven people. As for those who do not have a complete body, they are the real unlucky ghosts. They are only unfortunately caught when Noro fights those who have been beheaded. Just come in.

"The beheaded guys have very strong strength. One of them is already at the level of the lower sanctuary, and the others are also at the level of the upper gold or quasi sanctuary." Noro saw the gazes of Xiao En and others. Explained, "They are indeed a little bit trickier, but it's not too difficult to deal with. The only trouble is that I want to kill them but I can't let people outside find out, so it took a bit more work."

"You also know that you can't let people outside find out." Xiao En sneered, "You can hide in, why don't you bypass them? Is it fun to do these unnecessary sacrifices?"

"Can't get around." Noro shrugged, "There are a few of these guys who are in charge of investigating. They found out as soon as I came in. So I had to act first.... And, I still Looking for you, Master, how can you have time to wander around here slowly."

Sean suddenly remembered that when he had just left the Mage Tower, he heard Noro's exhausting shout in this space. He didn't think this search method was a good way. What's more, if Noro was looking for himself in this way, then he would not be discovered by the people of the Blackwater tribe, that would be really a ghost.

But in any case, the Heishui tribe has not discovered that all the people they arranged to station in this private plane space are all dead, and Xiao En and others do not have to think about how to bypass these guys and leave this plane. Probably it can be regarded as a happy thing.

Walking to the exit of the plane space, the night outside is really late at night, but at this time it is probably not far from dawn. In order to avoid other accidents. Xiao En and the others took two boats, and then quickly left under the cover of night, heading towards the shore. After more than half an hour of boating, everyone finally returned to the shore without any surprises, but this time everyone didn't bother to destroy the evidence. Anyway, how the Heishui tribe will make trouble in the future has nothing to do with them.

"What are we going to do next?" Harding asked. "Continue to go deep into the wilderness?"

"En." Sean nodded, "I want to visit Teddymir.... Among all the barbarians, this guy is easy to talk, and he has now merged with the Bitter Winter Horde. If you can Persuading Teddamir will be of great help to our next actions and help."

"Then, Lord Sean. What about me?" Spector pointed to himself. Then asked.

"You go back to find Rupiah, and there is nothing wrong with me for the time being." Sean thought for a while, and then said, "By the way, after you go back, find William and tell him about the Wild Legion. I have already detailed the content. It's recorded, and you just need to give this letter to William after you go back.... Remember, this is an important matter of the highest priority, and this letter must never fall into the hands of other people, especially those from the Savage Legion. ."

Looking at the appearance of Sean being so solemn, Spector also felt the weight of the letter in Sean's hand. So he nodded seriously, and then carefully collected the letter: "Don't worry, Lord Sean, even if I die, this letter will not fall into the hands of other people."

"Uh...you misunderstood what I meant." Sean chuckled, "I mean, if you really encounter any danger, destroy the letter.... Your value is more important than this letter. It's much longer, so it's no better to lose your life for this letter."

"Yes!" Spector said with a look of excitement, "Thank you Lord Shaun for your concern!"

"Master, you are really partial." Noro looked at Sean with a grieved expression, his tone was a bit jealous.

In response to Noro's reaction, Sean just raised his right hand, and snapped his fingers in Noro's horrified expression. Hitley also consciously added two healing techniques when Noro fell to the ground and convulsed. After thinking about it, he also performed one more soothing technique, which gave Sean even more attention. Bright feeling.

Because the soothing technique is actually a healing spell for the soul. Of course, the effect cannot be particularly obvious. After all, the soul is a very complex field, but it can at least reduce the pain caused by the soul.

And Noro also knew that he would definitely have to carefully consider the words when speaking.

As for Harding, looking at Noro with a painful look on his face, he sighed softly: "It's a pity."

"Shut up." For Harding, of course Noro would not be so polite. "Like you, I can beat you with one hand.... If you use this kind of squinted gaze again in the future Look at me and I will make you blind!"

"Just kidding, do you think I would be interested in a man?" Harding said furiously.

Looking at Harding and Noro's screaming, Cecilia sighed, "I think the next journey will not be too boring."

"Haha, maybe." Sean glanced at the two arguing guys behind, then patted Cecilia on the head, "But with Noro here, at least our next trip will be much safer.... After all, he is not a vase-like character, and his combat effectiveness is still very secure."

"I know." Thinking of the death of the Blackwater tribe residents on the hillside before, Cecilia nodded slightly, "It's just a little curious...Sean, your past."

"My past?" Sean was taken aback for a moment.

Cecilia had asked several times before, but that was still before they arrived in the Duchy of Lane. It's just that at that time, Sean didn't know how to answer, so he never answered positively, always using various excuses to prevaricate. But now, after Sean thought for a while, he told Cecilia directly about the past that was forged by the system that Noro told him before.

"Uh... I'm sorry, Sean, I..." After listening, Cecilia's first reaction was to apologize, because for any nobleman, being removed from the ranks of nobles is a very shameful thing. For those nobles who care about honor and fame, this is like killing them.

In history, there are many examples of loyal nobles or knights who chose to commit suicide to show their innocence after being deprived of their title.

"No need to apologize." Xiao En smiled. Of course he won't feel any embarrassment because of this setting made by the system. "Am I not living well now? And I have become a grand prince, owning one Principality, this is not an achievement that ordinary people can do....Well, don't think about it, let's think about it first, how to meet Teddamer as soon as possible is better."

Chapter 239: .Cecilia's plan [Thanks to the lord Su Xiaodao]

The Heishui tribe is only a second-class tribe. Although its comprehensive strength is extremely strong, it should be able to easily squeeze into the top ten among many second-class tribes, but the second-class tribe is still a second-class tribe after all, and its territorial distance There is still a long way to the true core of the Wild Land.

So Xiao En and others will not be able to reach the tribe where Tai Damir is located in a short period of time.

In fact, the Barbarian King Tribe of Teddamer was only a second-class tribe before, but when the Barbarian King and Ashe got married, the two tribes were fully qualified to become a first-class tribe—about the Great Witch Sacrifice. The problem was also solved in the past few years, so

today's Wild Winter Tribe — named after the combination of the Man King Tribe and the Winter Tribe, after all, this is not an annexation but a merger — is also a veritable first-class tribe.

It is precisely because the Wild Winter Tribe has officially become a first-class tribe, so its tribe has also migrated to a more core area of the Wild Land. Super tribes like the first-class seats have a very important duty and obligation to defend the wild council.

As we all know, the existence of the Wild Council is a place where all tribes are determined in the entire Wild Land. A place like this naturally needs a safer place as a headquarters. After all, the major tribes in the Wild Lands will launch wars from time to time and fight each other. The members of the Wild Council are all unit leaders from the major tribes, so of course they will not believe that they will go to other unit leaders. The site fair is a safe thing, and it may be destined to die.

Therefore, at the core of the Barren Land is the location of the Barren Council. When the previous king of the Wild Lands overthrew the Wild Council, this place was once renamed the Wild King Court. But no matter what the name of this place is, all the big tribes promoted to the first-class seats must move to the periphery of the wild council and protect it, and the closer the tribe is to the wild council. It represents the stronger the strength.

Xiao En and others are going to the Mandong tribe, and it will take a few months to say nothing.

So, since it will take a few months anyway, Sean decided to drop by the Storm Feathers tribe to see if he could get a piece of the tree of life. Make a pair with the one in his hand. At that time, as a favor to the princess of the Xuefeng tribe. In this way, the princess's participation in the competition for the heir of the Eye of the Storm tribe has almost an absolute advantage. Coupled with her own assistance, it is naturally not a problem to become the new head of the Eye of the Storm tribe.

In this case, Sean can also have a second-class elven tribe as an ally.

Speaking of it, there is something very subtle about the wild land.

That is, although there are not many first-class tribes, there are a dozen or so. But there is no elven tribe. Even the dwarf tribes have first-class tribes. For example, black gold, bronze beard, magic hammer, etc., are all very famous first-class dwarf tribes. However, the largest elven tribe is the three second-class tribes. Of course, these tribes may be weaker than these first-class tribes. In addition, the three big elven tribes in the Wild Council also occupy two seats each. It's a very

unusual behavior, but the reputation of the second-class tribes is not so good after all, and it is easy for people to overlook the power of these tribes.

However, these three elven tribes don't care. The people in the savage land would not say anything.

At this time, Sean's team had left Spector. But it ushered in Noro Kassel, so it still maintains the size of five.

It's just that now, if you want to see humans in the wilds, it's impossible, because few people can go to such a deep place. Even the armies of various countries that often wage wars against the wild land have never advanced into such a deep area, and most of them will be intercepted on the defensive line of the black water tribe. As for hunters like the slave hunting team, they have to stop at a farther area, even if they are as strong as Mai En, they will not risk going deeper.

So anyone who sees Sean's team at this moment will naturally be extremely surprised. Similarly, this also means that the number of battles that Sean and others need to face is gradually increasing. When most tribal patrol teams see Sean and others, they will involuntarily launch an offensive, because they are facing them. In other words, people like Sean are the invaders, and the invaders are naturally the existence to be eliminated.

In the face of the enemy's attack, it is of course impossible for Sean and the others to stand up and let the opponent fight, so in this unavoidable battle, Sean and the others also have no plan to keep their hands. Therefore, all the teams that encountered and fought with Sean and others were all annihilated and left nothing to survive, so that the entire deep hinterland of the wild land became a little turbulent for a while.

"Are you really sure if we continue to fight like this, won't we attract the real strong people out?"

At night, Xiao En and others randomly found a relatively dry place and used it as a camp to rest. They naturally hunted a lot of monsters along the way. Sean found that Noro had another very good advantage, that is, this guy is also very good at cooking, so these days they finally got rid of the pain of eating dry food. Fate, the only fly in the ointment is that Sean's storage ring does not contain any condiments.

"We are still in the active area of the second-class seats. Even if there are really strong people who come to us for trouble, it won't be as strong." Xiao En bit a piece of meat in his mouth, and his voice was a little vague. Said, "It is not a problem to deal with three or four lower-level sanctuary

with our strength.... Generally speaking, even if a second-class tribe is as strong as the Heishui tribe, there will only be one or two lower-level sanctuary at most. , How could it be possible to send the lower sanctuary powerhouse over to trouble us."

"What about those first-class tribes?" Harding's left hand and right hand were holding two pieces of meat each, biting the left and the right, and the voice was also a bit vague. "According to what you said before, those tribes have upper ranks. The powerhouse of Sanctuary...This level is not something we can deal with."

"First-class tribes will not be so boring." Xiao En curled his lips, his tone was a little disdainful, "The comprehensive strength of the wild land is indeed very strong, like those first-class tribes almost all have a legendary powerhouse. There may be two more powerful ones. But the situation in the Wildlands is well known. They have been fighting each other for a long, long time. Someone tried to integrate the entire Wildlands before. But unfortunately they failed, so don't look at those first-class tribes. Very powerful, but even if they send people out to trouble us, at best they will only send the lower sanctuary."

"But with those tribes that seem to be in harmony with each other, even if the lower sanctuary is really sent to trouble us. It will only be independent. It is absolutely impossible to fight together." Xiao En swallowed the meat, and his voice was finally a little clearer. "And just like what I said before, the lower sanctuary powerhouses within four cannot pose any threat to us at all, so why should we be afraid? Those tribes are really afraid, because we have not stayed yet. It's a bit of a blow. And the shots are also clean and neat. So they don't know what kind of existence is solving them."

"Fear of the unknown?" Noro stroked his chin and nodded thoughtfully. "No wonder I am shot every time, and I demand a one-shot kill. The smaller the injuries left, the more they can find out. The fewer clues there are, the more they will be unable to determine our strength and details, maybe even whether we are humans.... As expected of the young master, it is sinister enough."

"I take this as a compliment." Xiao En said lightly. At the same time, he swung a knife and cut a small piece of leg meat, "I'm thinking about it now. How we can sneak into the Storm Feather tribe without knowing it, and then steal a piece of the tree of life broken branches.... this point. But it's much more difficult than us to deal with those patrols. After all, although these elven tribes do not have strong people in the upper sanctuary, there are probably several in the middle sanctuary, and the most important thing is that these guys are all real martial arts factions. , The combat strength is not trivial."

"In other words, we can't force it?" Harding asked.

"Unless you want to commit suicide." Sean shrugged, looking helpless, "but it is also very difficult to sneak in. The tree of life is the most important survival foundation for these elven tribes, so they will arrange a large number of them near the tree of life. It's completely impossible for the guards to get close without knowing it."

"That's not necessarily." Noro thought for a while, and then said, "If I just cut off the branches of the tree of life, I can still do it. Don't forget, one of my strong abilities is camouflage and Latent, this is a required course for assassins."

"Can you pretend to be an elf?" Sean asked.

"You can try." Noro thought for a while, but his answer seemed uncertain, "As long as I can observe the target for a period of time, I am confident that I can imitate it completely without anyone discovering it.... ... Of course, even if I find out, I believe that with my strength, I can easily break out of the encirclement."

"Impossible." Sean directly denied Noro's thoughts, "Once you are discovered, you are dead.... This is not like the wild environment we are in now, there is a lot of depth to detour. And those elven tribes have a lot of real powerhouses with the same strength as you. You can easily win one-on-one. I believe that even if two-on-one, I believe you can have a certain advantage, but three-on-one, four-on-one. Woolen cloth?"

"Middle Sanctuary powerhouse?" Noro asked.

"Middle Sanctuary powerhouse." Xiao En nodded.

"Well, when I didn't say it." Noro shrugged, and then reinvested in handling the barbecue.

"I have a way, maybe I can try it." Cecilia said suddenly.

"Oh?" Sean looked at Cecilia, "Talk about it."

"Anyway, when we come to the Wildlands this time, we are also trying to win over as many allies as possible, so why don't we also try to talk to the Storm Feathers tribe?" Cecilia may not have fully formed his initial thoughts. But after receiving encouragement at this time, she thought about it again, and felt more feasibility of the plan. "If we can talk to Hayate Feather successfully, it will also be of great benefit to us....Cooperative The first principle is to balance and avoid monopoly."

"If we only have the Eye of the Storm, an elf tribe, then the price will probably increase for convenience, but if we can let the snow wind princess know that the elf tribe willing to cooperate with us is more than her family, then We can get more from it." Cecilia started to analyze, and at the same time took out a branch and drew some analysis patterns on the ground, "Didn't we also harvest a tree of life fragment before, and we I also know that it was intercepted by Deaththorn. Originally, this snag was also to be sent to the Storm Feathers tribe. In that case, why don't we take advantage of it?"

"You mean..." Sean understood what Cecilia meant in an instant.

Chapter 240: .Meet [Thanks to the leader Su Xiaodao]

A rider is galloping on the grassland.

The man riding a horse is a teenager, and it seems that he is not very old, but considering his pair of pointed ears, this man is considered long enough compared to human beings.

As the young riding horse rushed, a large-scale tribe soon came into his eyes.

The wood in the wild land is extremely scarce, so it is not easy to build some buildings with wood in many cases. But this tribe has fire-iron wood about ten meters high as a fence. This kind of wood is a very special kind of wood, and ordinary flames cannot be ignited on it. Therefore, even in a human country, fire iron wood is often one of the important building materials for border towns or fortresses.

This tribe can use fire-iron wood as a wall, which shows its rich heritage.

In the entire wilderness, there is only one tribe that can afford such wood, and that is the Storm Feather tribe.

As the ride approached, the guards of the Storm Feather tribe who had originally stood guard also recognized this person, and they naturally knew that this person should be patrolling with a team today. According to the standard configuration of the Wildlands, each tribe will arrange patrol personnel for its immediate territories to patrol the security of the territory. When necessary, these patrol personnel can naturally serve as scouts and vanguards.

And each patrol team is composed of eight to ten people.

At this time, watching the young man come back alone, the other highland elves who were in charge of standing guard immediately realized that something was wrong.

"What's the matter?" Someone asked hurriedly, "Why are you alone and the others?"

"I was detained." The young man's expression was so anxious that he almost cried.

But it's no wonder, after all, today this young man participated in the tribe's patrol mission with the team on the first day. In the end, he didn't expect that something happened on the first day. How could he not be in a hurry? It is important to know that most people in the Wildlands are the most luck-conscious. In popular terms, they are superstitious. They believe that the first time they perform the task can be smooth and profitable. Or if something good can happen, then it will be of great help to them in the rest of their lives.

Of course, if something unfortunate happens, then the next life might be bumped. And this kind of bumps and bumps will even affect the happiness of the subsequent marriage-most men will not marry women who encounter bad luck the first time they perform a task; the same. A woman would not marry such a man.

"How could it be detained?" After receiving the report, a wizard who seemed to be responsible for arranging patrol tasks. He quickly appeared in front of the young man, "What happened to you?"

Seeing his boss appeared, the teenager naturally immediately began to tell what happened to them today.

What happened was very simple. It was nothing more than that this young man followed the other seniors of the team to perform a five-day patrol mission-because the Storm Feather tribe is different from the general second-class tribe, so their immediate territory must be Slightly larger than the general second-class tribe, usually arrange patrol missions are about five to eight days. However, even for other second-class tribes, the general arrangement of patrol missions will be at least three days.

In general, when a patrol team has new people joining. In order to allow these people and newcomers to adapt to work as soon as possible. Usually the workload is not too high, so it is

usually five days. Originally because of the addition of this teenager, the captain of this patrol team joked that their mission this time was good and could be completed easily. It seemed that this teenager brought them good luck.

As a result, they hadn't said this for a long time, and they met a human team on the road.

In the wild land that can be regarded as the deep hinterland, encountering the human team is naturally a very shocking thing. So this team was just astonished for a moment, and then made the same choice as all patrol teams on this land would make. They launched an attack on the human team.

Considering that there are newcomers' first attempts to patrol, this team is stronger than ordinary patrol teams—this is also a protection measure for the Elf tribe. If it is a barbarian tribe, there would be no such good thing, after all, the elven tribe is notoriously difficult to bear children. Of course, all the elven tribes are not happy to see that the future in their tribe will have an accident due to the first mission, leading to their death. Therefore, this patrol team with newcomers is not only led by a high-ranking golden powerhouse, but also two of the peers are also strong in the golden realm. The rest are high-ranking silver masters, and everyone is also Is an experienced veteran.

But it was such a team that was extremely rich in strength and experience, but in the face of attacking that human team, they were all knocked down. What made this young man even more incredible was that he couldn't even see how the opponent made the move. He only felt that after a while, all of them had fallen to the ground, and their mounts were more like It was a hell, and he didn't dare to look back, and fled away in all directions.

From beginning to end, everyone, including this young man, had no idea what was going on.

However, the other party did not hurt the killer, but it made them feel a little relieved.

Because after seeing the opponent's strength, everyone in this patrol team has already understood one thing, they are not opponents of the other party at all. The rest of the matter was much simpler. The other party just asked the identities of themselves and others, and then let the teenagers come back to report the letter. As for the others, they were left "politely" by their side as companions, saying that they wanted to invite them. Bring the way to the Storm Feather Tribe to talk about something.

After listening to the boy's description, the commander in charge of arranging all the elves patrol missions of the Storm Tribe immediately turned pale, obviously becoming extremely angry.

In an instant, a violent aura radiated from his body, turning into a shocking air current and whizzing up. This was a powerful man at the pinnacle of the lower sanctuary, and he was only short of the realm of the middle sanctuary. One step away.

Soon, the alarm sounded in the Storm Feather tribe, and related news soon reached the long ears of the Storm Feather tribe.

I have to say that the efficiency of the Storm Feathers tribe is indeed extremely fast, which may be because they still maintain the vigilance of long-term battles. Not long after, the order from the unit leader of the Storm Feathers tribe was issued, letting the patrol commander take people to rescue their compatriots, and also to teach those outsiders a severe lesson.

Considering that these people can easily defeat a well-trained patrol team, many of them are experts in the golden realm, so this patrol commander also realized that the opponent is likely to be a strong player in the lower sanctuary. The so-called knowing oneself and the other can win all battles, so the patrol commander asked how many people the opponent had shot before. After getting an accurate answer from the opponent with only four people and only one person on the shot, the patrol commander thought a little. He took the mighty thousands of people and set off.

Thousands of people are naturally not a big deal to the Storm Feather Tribe. After all, as one of the three great elven tribes, almost all the elves in the entire wilderness are based on the horse heads of these three tribes. Compared with the ordinary second-class seats, the Storm Feather tribe is naturally much larger in scale. So the scale of thousands of people is just the number of a regular army of the Storm Feather tribe, but considering that this army has always been the force of the storm feathers as the vanguard, and it is also the army with the highest mortality rate. Therefore, the actual combat effectiveness is naturally not low.

This is a level four army.

Thinking that when Vivian was only a high-ranking golden powerhouse, she brought a 5,000-strong fourth-level army to fight for a low-ranking sanctuary powerhouse to be seriously injured and defeated. At this time, the number of this army is also 5,000 people, but in addition to the patrol commander who is a strong sanctuary, there are two other strong men who are also lower sanctuary, among them there are even more. More than a dozen powerhouses in the golden realm.

This scale is huge and powerful.

Soon, under the leadership of the young man, this army met with the human team that had impounded the seven patrol personnel of the Storm Feather tribe and was approaching the Storm Feather tribe.

This human team is naturally five people, Sean, Harding, Cecilia, Hitley and Noro.

And the one who shot all the patrol personnel to the ground, naturally it was Noro.

Only he can capture these members of the Storm Feather tribe without harming them. Although Harding was able to capture them alive, he must have taken them without knowing the severity, and maybe several people would be injured in the process. As for Cecilia, letting them burn to death while running and charging is much simpler than capturing them alive. If it hadn't been for seeing these people with sharp ears, Sean would have killed all these guys who attacked him. After all, they had done these things along the way.

But since it is going to "visit" the Storm Feather tribe, then of course it is necessary to be as polite as possible. If they kill the members of the Storm Feather tribe, then I am afraid that even if they bring more benefits, the Storm Feather tribe will only draw their swords at them. Therefore, as long as Xiao En and others saw that they were elves along the way, they would be merciful. As for how to deal with it after the interrogation, it was found that it was not the Storm Feather tribe.

At this time, Xiao En looked at the mighty army in front of him, raised his eyebrows, and smiled: "Yeah, the scale is quite large."

However, compared to Sean's appearance that he can talk and laugh freely, the commander of the opponent's army, the patrol commander, instantly felt a big head when he saw Sean and the others.