

Lord of War Vol 3-351

Chapter 351: .Fort Solomon 【first more】

The appearance of Jibril's tearing plane barrier is like throwing a piece into the lake...

Meteorite.

That is not to smash the ripples, but to completely evaporate the entire lake!

Since the middle of the Ash Age, powerful forces, organizations, and groups have gradually disappeared from people's vision, leaving only a few words to prove that these forces were once active. Many power organizations, such as the Floating Library, Fort Solomon, Overlooking the Spire, the Book Society, the Church of Truth, the Assassin Alliance, the Priory, and so on, all chose to disappear in front of the world.

However, some forces continue their mission in the form of retreating behind the scenes, and only get involved with the world when necessary. But some forces are truly hidden, just like observers, just observing the world silently, and no longer intervening in all the evolution of this world.

For example, the floating library and Fort Solomon are the same.

Because of this, when Jibril's tearing plane barrier descended on the main plane, in addition to the tremors from the depths of the soul that the gods felt that terrifying aura, the strong men of many powers also came one after another. I felt the tyrannical aura of Jibril, especially Fort Solomon, and when Jibril extended her left hand from the half plane, the 72 magic pillars in the Great Hall of Solomon Fort A dozen of them are lit.

As each magic pillar lights up, it represents the arrival of a strong will. In an instant, a terrible storm is formed in this hall. Many unfortunately in this hall but weak and weak wizards and scholars are in the room. At this moment, he was stunned by the breath of the storm.

"Converge your breath!"

There was a sound, which burst like lightning in a storm, shaking the entire hall.

However, the aura in the Great Hall also began to slowly recede.

Soon, the storm began to become quiet.

Solomon's Great Hall, there are a total of 72 magic pillars and one king pillar.

The seventy-three special buildings resembling stone pillars were left from the twilight era. It was a Horcrux made by Jibril and Solomon. At the beginning, it was prepared for the holy war of the gods at dusk. At that time, only the most elite of the 18th rank and above were able to preserve their aura in these Horcruxes, thus obtaining a chance for resurrection.

In that holy war, more than hundreds of real powerhouses at the super power level have fallen one after another.

Although the holy war ended with the fall of the gods. But for the people who are the winners, it is just a tragic victory. Because with the end of the dusk of the gods. The world did not usher in peace and evolution as Jibril and Solomon had hoped. Instead, because of the fall of the gods and a large number of powerful men, many creatures that could only live in the shadow of the gods became the rulers. .

For example, dragons, giants, and many other beasts that are equally invincible.

At this time, Solomon and Jibril parted ways because of their disagreements.

King Solomon believes that the world is already riddled with holes and cannot withstand any damage. He suggested sharing the world with dragons, giants and other powerful creatures. Create a world where each other is happy.

But Jibril believes that these greedy guys are no different from the gods, and their existence will eventually destroy the entire world, which is the source of world destruction. Therefore, all these creatures must be removed or driven away.

As a result of parting ways, Jibril drove all the dragons and giants of the entire plane of miracle to other planes. As for the beasts that were unwilling to leave the plane of miracle, they were all obliterated by Jibril. Eventually it became the material for the construction of a floating library. And King Solomon was extremely injured in the battle of the Twilight of the Gods and was unable to stop all of this. Eventually, due to anger, she sever contact with Jibril, sealing the entire Fort Solomon into the semi-plane world.

if we assume. The first conflict between the people of the gods and the people of the gods marked the dawn of the twilight era, and the fall of the lady of the magic net represented the beginning of the twilight of the gods. Later, when the gods gave up control of the world and allowed the world to be used as hunting grounds by powerful creatures such as giant dragons and giants, and the back garden represented the advent of the Ash Age, then with the departure of giant dragons and giants, many are now called The creatures of the holy beast species were killed by Jibril one after another, which also represented that the Marvel Continent had officially entered the mid-Age of Ashes.

The Floating Library was launched during this period, and it began to fade out of people's vision.

After , the birth of the Winged Race and the survivors of the Twilight Era finally walked out of the sanctuary, which is the watershed for the end of the Ash Age. And when the second mermaid empire was established and the world was once again ruled by the Dawn Seed, it was the end of the Era of Ashes exuding the last glorious light and heat. What happened immediately afterwards was the destruction of Utopia and Avalon, and Lu Shen of the Atlantis Empire, announcing that the Marvel Continent had entered the darkest and bloodiest chaotic era.

It was also in this chaotic era that the descendants of Fort Solomon finally appeared in the eyes of the world again.

It's just that, compared to the high-profile appearance of the past, Fort Solomon has changed its past style. Not only has it become extremely low-key, but it also has extremely strict screening for the absorption of apprentices. What they impart is not only magic knowledge, but also a variety of knowledge, including martial arts, military, overall planning, economics, and everything else. Only the most outstanding disciples are allowed to leave Fort Solomon. Experience alone.

This kind of experience not only refers to the Marvel Continent, but also includes going to the underground world or exploring other planes.

And the seventy-two magic pillars of Solomon's Great Hall have once again entered the eyes of the scholars of Fort Solomon—many scholars are eager to one day be able to seal a trace of their soul in

the magic pillars, because of this Horcruxes can give them a chance to resurrect. Of course, it is not 100% resurrection, like those who leave the plane, it is very likely that when they fall, their souls will be torn by the void storm and lose consciousness, and ultimately will not be able to resurrect successfully.

Moreover, there are too few scholar mages who can be qualified to enter the magic pillar.

Because this requires a level 16 or higher strength.

The scholar mages of Fort Solomon are not known for their strength. What they are really famous for is their various kinds of rich knowledge. Only those Masters of Fort Solomon who are truly specialized in combat knowledge can reach this level. However, in the past few hundred years, Fort Solomon has been unable to absorb such people with extremely high combat talents. In addition, those powerful war wizards have also fallen continuously while exploring Outland and Alien planes. So that the glorious and prosperous age of 72 magic pillars is no longer there.

A dozen magic pillars light up. Compared with the huge hall. It can be said to be extremely desolate.

If it weren't for Wang Zhu to light up immediately, the Great Hall of Fort Solomon would have died in name only.

Seventy-three stone pillars, composed of a king pillar and seventy-two magic pillars.

The king pillar controls the magic pillars, and the two can cooperate with each other to exert a strong strength. Every eight magic pillars can form a magic circle, which doubles the battle power of the king pillar. When the seventy-two magic pillars light up at the same time, the person who encloses the spirit and soul into the king pillar can obtain a tenfold increase in combat power. The specific strength of the increase depends on the specific strength of Wang Zhu himself.

In those days, King Solomon relied on the increase of 72 magic pillars. Only then has the strength comparable to Jibril.

At that time, Jibril already had the limit that the world plane could bear.

It is said that it is precisely because Jibril has surpassed the endurance of the world plane and saw more things than others can see, so that he understands that the growth of the world has not reached

its limit, and that is why the later Ragnarok . In Jibril's view, limiting the growth of the world of Miracle Continent is precisely because the proliferation of gods has absorbed too much of the world's original power. That's why it limits the continued growth of the world.

And the idea she made is very simple.

Since there are too many gods that make the world unable to continue to grow, it would be nice to make these gods less.

As for the specifics, how much less. It depends on Jibril's mood.

So, Solomon, who also had no respect for God at all, became a firm ally of Jibril on the path of massacre.

But later, Solomon thought that Jibril was a lunatic, a very dangerous person, and might cause the destruction of the world, so he chose to part ways with Jibril. Precisely because of Solomon's choice, the wizards of Fort Solomon all have two life-long tasks. One is to monitor the floating library.

The other is that no matter what the people in the floating library want to do, they must try their best to stop it.

So when Jibril appeared on the main plane, no matter where these people engraved on the magic pillar were, they all received the call from the king pillar at this moment, and they all descended their will on this holy. Inside the hall.

The first generation of Wang Zhu is naturally Solomon himself.

After , whoever inherits the name of the king pillar, no matter what his name is, he must call himself Solomon at the Solomon Fort gate, which means eternal symbol.

So far, no one knows how Wang Zhu chooses his heirs. The only thing the scholars and mages of Fort Solomon knew was that those who inherited the king pillar could sense the moment when the most suitable person to be the successor was born. King Solomon welcomed him back to the castle to take care of and nurture him. The most mysterious thing is that every time this future heir to the king's pillar reaches adulthood, it must be when the previous king's pillar has passed away. So over time, the people of Fort Solomon also believed in the eternal legend about the king's pillar.

Scholars and mages believe that these successive king pillar heirs are actually the first generation of Solomon himself.

He divides his soul into three parts, one part throws into the world, when Solomon realizes that his own death period is about to come, the part of the soul he throws into the world will be reincarnated as a baby. Once the baby is born, King Solomon will usher in an eighteen-year cycle. In this cycle, Solomon will slowly inject the remaining one-third of his soul into the baby's body and at the same time Another third of the souls cast into the world.

When the one-third of the soul has been poured, the eighteen-year cycle has just ended, so the old Solomon sleeps forever, and the new Solomon wakes up, so as to achieve true immortality and escape the pursuit of death.

Because I have been living in Fort Solomon since I was a baby. It will only be the people of Wang Zhu who are responsible for teaching his knowledge, so he retains his own soul purity and will not have any causal connection with this world. This is also one of the fundamental reasons why Fort Solomon has been able to remain neutral in the world and only adopts observer status, and it is said that all the mages who have joined Fort Solomon. The first thing to do before joining. Cut off all the lines of cause and effect.

The only line of cause and effect that all scholar mages of Fort Solomon can keep is the connection to the floating library.

It's just that, this time, when Wang Zhu exuded conscious communication, he showed a deep sorrow.

"Are Amon and Agareth gone?"

"They have returned to the origin of the world." During the consciousness exchange, other voices came.

Inherited from the aftermath of the gods to the present day, the seventy-two magic pillars have never had the same flourishing scenes in the past. Therefore, Wang Zhu would naturally not be able to exert a tenfold increase in strength. But even so. A hundred years ago, there were still seventeen magic pillars still on, which means that Wang Zhu can at least double the increase, but with the two pillars named Amon and Agareth also becoming dim. When he got up, it seemed meaningless when only fifteen magic pillars were left on.

Because there is no difference between fifteen magic pillars and eight magic pillars, it can only double the strength of Wang Zhu, not that it can be raised nearly twice.

"According to the records, Jibril has become stronger again. In the past few years, she seems to have not stopped growing." Wang Zhu sent out another wave of consciousness.

"Why did she enter the main plane at this time. Is she planning to destroy the world again?" A magic pillar exuded a strong wave of consciousness.

In view of Jibril's behavior that once plunged the entire world into darkness, the wizards of Fort Solomon naturally thought that it was a means to destroy the world. And this is also the main reason why King Solomon and Jibril parted ways. He could not tolerate Jibril's destruction of the world—Solomon, like Jibril, loved the world deeply, but Solomon was a typical educated person, he believed All races should be able to coexist peacefully.

But Jibril believes that too powerful beings must leave, because their existence limits the development of the world.

So, in essence, Jibril loves the world, and Solomon loves species.

"What is the action of the floating library?"

"They projected to the boundary, but how many people they sent to the boundary is currently undetectable."

"No matter what they are going to do, we must try our best to stop it!"

"Are we going to go to war with the floating library?" consciously sounded again.

"No!" Wang Zhu issued a sense of rejection, "Although I don't want to admit it, in fact we are no longer Jibril's opponents.... But since she claims to represent the will of the world, she now Her strength will never be arbitrarily shot in this world, so we only need to prevent her from projecting to the realm."

"I understand." Soon, many more consciousnesses reached a consensus.

"But, Wang, I must remind you that the prerequisite for Jibril not to take action is that no one destroys the origin of the world." There was a conscious voice, "but now, there are a few more powerful beings in this world that do not belong to this world. ...There is a Lich in the southwest, a Demon God in the northwest, and an Undead King and a Great Demon King in the south... These tyrannical existences are likely to cause Jibril to take action."

"The Undead King and the Great Demon King?" Wang Zhu issued an incredible consciousness, "Are they going to join hands to open the plane of bones and the plane of abyss!?"

"I think... this is not the case." A tyrannical consciousness sounded again. "The last time they exuded a tyrannical aura was in the southern continent. At that time, I even noticed the aura of the arrogant lord, but it was very The breath of the arrogant lord disappeared... as if he was killed by the undead king and the great demon king."

"Do you mean that an undead king and a big devil protected the Marvel Continent?"

"I think, so it is." The consciousness replied, "Do we need... to find the undead king and the great demon king?"

"No!" Wang Zhunei issued an extremely obvious and strong sense of resistance, "Stay away from them! And as far away as possible! That is not the object we need to care about! The only thing we need to do is to stop Jibril. Nothing else has anything to do with us.... Whether it's the devil or the lich, since they can appear in this world, they must follow something we don't know for the time being. This is not something we should intervene."

"Well... what about the undead king and the big devil..."

"When they don't exist!" Wang Zhu gave an instruction again, "Remember! Even if you face them face to face, treat them as if they don't exist!"

"Wang, you sound like you are afraid of...them?"

After a long silence, Wang Zhuli finally sent a response: "Jibril was forced to tie in a battle. I think you all know it, right?"

"what do you mean....."

"The opponent is a guest from another plane, and it is only limited by the oppression of the will of the world, and then tied with Jibril. If it is not limited by the suppression of the will of the world, I am afraid that everyone is not weaker than Jibril. The strength of... Of course, now that Jibril has become stronger, those alien guests may not necessarily be Jibril's opponents except for the leader. However, it is still very good to deal with us. Easy, after all... we have lost the power of the magic pillar now."

"We understand..... We will treat those two people as nonexistent."

Chapter 352: Jibril's ripple effect [second more]

"That crazy woman... how come out?" Enkos let out a low cry of shock.

The power of Jibril's tearing plane dissipated, like a storm spreading in the clouds, quickly spreading to the entire world. An existence of a level like Jibril requires at least a super power level existence to be able to feel the terrible breath of heart palpitations. But only those who had fought with Jibril before would know who this breath belongs to.

In this world, there are not many people who have ever fought with Jibril.

But Enkos, Beth, etc., can definitely be regarded as one of them.

Beth's face also looked a little ugly.

After being in this world for so long, even if it is suppressed by world consciousness and unable to exert his tyrannical combat power, Beth has never seen any defeat. Even if it was the meeting that had just awakened, it could only exert the strength equivalent to the legendary powerhouse of Tier 12, and was unfortunately injured when dealing with a powerhouse of the Millennium Covenant Empire, but in the end he also captured the opponent.

There is only one battle, which is regarded as a shame by Beth.

That is with Jibril.

The situation at that time was very dangerous, because Jibril caused the dusk of the gods, which caused the mermaid tribe to be almost destroyed, and Nanali fought with Jibril with hatred. It's just obvious that Nanali's combat power is not very top-notch, so facing Jibril at the time, there is naturally no possibility of winning. Just when Jibril almost killed Nanali, Beth finally rushed to save Nanali, but as soon as he played against it, Beth knew that he could not win when he was suppressed by the world consciousness.

In the end, it was under the joint efforts of Andrew and Enkos that they tied with Jibril.

However, after that battle, Beth and Enkos began to fall into the rule of law, because they refused to assimilate and accept the world will of Miracle Continent. So his own strength began to regress, until finally he had to fall asleep. Others, because of other reasons and accidents, are able to continue to survive in this world, and do not need to enter deep sleep.

Like Hercules, it is because of the imprint of God. That's why it was recognized by the will of the world. So as to be able to live in this world without falling into deep sleep. His strength also happens to be within the limit allowed by the will of the world, as long as he does not exert his full strength to fight, then it will not cause trouble for his existence. In the same way, the same is true for Ablis, Dex, and Nanaly, but they themselves are not particularly good at fighting, so at most they are equivalent to the strength of super powers.

Beth has always thought. That battle was the shame of his life.

"Hey hey hey. Calm down!" Seeing Beth's gloomy face, Enkos immediately realized that it was not good, and hurriedly shouted, "The current strength of that crazy woman is about the same as Andrew in his heyday. You can Don't be impulsive."

"I'm calm." Beth snorted coldly, but didn't say anything.

How could Beth not feel the breath that Enkos could feel. He was just a little bit angry. If it weren't for the suppression of the will of the world, how could he have not made progress for so many years. Instead, he would enter that **** coffin and sleep for a long time. But even so, his current strength can only reach the limit of the world law, and can't exceed this limit, and he can't even beat Enkos at this level, let alone Jibril.

"I'm worried about Nanaly now." Enkos suddenly said, "You said, after Andrew fell asleep, Nana suddenly disappeared. Will she go outland to find trouble with those birdmen? ...After all, Jibril back then..."

Beth's face changed suddenly before Enkos's words were finished.

Others may not, but Nanaly's character, Beth is a little uncertain.

For Jibril, Beth only felt shameful and angry because he couldn't get a fair fight, but Jibril ruined Nanali's efforts for many years. Now that Andrew's constraints have been lost, it is truly impossible for Nanali to do anything. This guy is no less crazy than Jibril, because if it weren't for Andrew to take away forcibly, When the second mermaid empire was destroyed, Nanali was about to flood the entire Marvel Continent.

"We... must find Nanaly as soon as possible." Beth said helplessly, "We don't know what order Andrew gave her, but with her character, it is normal to take revenge when completing the task."

"What about Ablis and the others?" Enkos asked again.

"She and Dex are together, at best, she just finds a place and steals something to eat. It won't cause too much confusion and trouble." Beth thought for a while, then said, "But... since Jibry If you have run out, Hercules will definitely do something, but I don't know what instructions Andrew left him."

"You said, will Jibril come to us for a fight?" Enkos suddenly asked.

"No." Beth said without hesitation, "If she limits her power to the limit of the world, she will not be able to solve me, at best it will be another draw. But if her strength is raised to the same level as you, then I will be there. She is also unable to win, but will damage the origin of the world. To truly take us, she must exert her strength, but this is not as simple as damaging the origin of the world. So, unless this lunatic intends to destroy the world Destroy, otherwise she would not come to us."

"Solomon is calling." Suddenly, Enkos sniffed the air, and then suddenly looked east.

"He and Jibril are against the old enemy. After slaughtering the gods together, they fell out. Now Fort Solomon is not doing anything. They just stare at the floating book every day and destroy them. These people can't make it. What kind of weather?" Beth curled his lips, "Seventy-two magic

pillars can still activate sixteen now. Even if they are capable, even if they can't activate the sixteen, it really becomes a decoration."

"But the increase in the 72 Magic Pillars is indeed quite strong... It was not easy for Jibril to create this big magic circle." Enkos curled his lips, "It's a pity that Solomon's subsequent policies are all implemented. In the wrong direction, everything becomes a display....Without the 72 Magic Pillars, Fort Solomon's strength is at best equivalent to those first-class forces, and it can't compete with the floating library."

"That's not necessarily." Beth shook his head. "The floating library can be detached from the world because of the existence of Jibril. The black and white holy land has been silent for thousands of years, so there is no Jibril's Under the circumstances, only the old Babylonian and the dean of the Holy Academy can know the floating library."

"Where are the five old antiques in the Chamber?"

"Solomon can easily destroy them without the help of the magic pillar." Beth said disdainfully, "Anyway, Jibril won't come to provoke us, and Solomon doesn't dare to trouble us. The only thing we need to do now is. Yes, just to find Nanali...before she completely angered Jibril."

"I don't think killing a few wingmen will make Jibril angry."

"You can't kill a few people, but do you think Nanaly is the kind of guy who kills a few people and stops?" Beth glanced at Enkos coldly, really anxious for his IQ, "She almost took the entire continent It's all overwhelmed.... Don't forget that time, Jibril almost clapped her hands in applause."

"Okay." Enkos sighed helplessly, "So, let's say that we are going to let Rick go again?"

"How about it?" Beth also had a headache.

Why does Jibril appear at this time?

Can it be said that this is really guided by the world's law of fate?

Because Rick is recognized by the world, and now is not the time when Rick must die, so these things happen? Beth didn't understand, he knew Andrew might have an answer, but now Andrew was in a deep sleep, and Beth really didn't want to wake Andrew up until the last minute. Therefore, he was not sure whether Jibril would run away if the entire Wing Human Race were killed by Nanali.

It's just that Beth can be sure that he doesn't want to take this risk, so he must find Nanali with Enkos.

Fortunately, the badge of the mercenary group has been improved by Andrew several times, and now it has the position information of the coordinate point. However, this location information is only a rough range, not very accurate, but from the range, Nanali is now out of the country, this is where Beth is very helpless.

He feels like a babysitter.

...

More than Beth feels like a babysitter.

Hercules also sighed, looking a little helpless and unhappy.

He didn't know if Jibril's sudden appearance was a whim, or if he really wanted to do something, but he only knew that this was definitely not a good phenomenon. If Jibril intends to do something, and there is someone in this world who can stop Jibril, then it is Hercules. Because he possesses the artifact of God's Mark, he can live freely in this world, and even exerting his full strength will not attract the attention of the world's will.

In a way, he is the last bumper Andrew left in this world.

So Jibril suddenly ran into this world, which meant that Hercules could no longer live as leisurely and leisurely as before.

At least, Hercules must wake up and deal with it before Jibril rolls back to her plane.

Chapter 353: Jibril's mission [third more]

Time, pull it back a little bit.

After listening to Jibril's introduction, Levi finally remembered the terribleness of the Lord in front of him. I also recalled that there was Eliza on the side, but she did not have such a good psychological quality as Levi, her teeth were fighting up and down.

The appearance of Jibril is obviously not a normal thing.

Especially every movement of her in this world will cause extremely strong world wall friction. In addition to being a symbol of her strength, it also means that she can't suppress her own power.

"Levy, I have something for you to help." Jibril asked.

"Master Jibril, please say it." Levi lowered his head and dared not look at Jibril anymore. He already felt his eyes tingle very much.

"When I raised the floating library back then, it was an agreement with several other parties, so we can't go to the boundary at will." Jibril said in a deep voice, her expression a little dissatisfied, "The Chamber wants to build a communication this time. The passage to the earth boundary breaks the agreement, so it will definitely cause some unnecessary trouble.... We are the observers and cannot interfere with the operation of this world without authorization."

Levy was a little bit unable to understand, he instinctively raised his head, his eyes were a little more dazed.

"Because the other parties to the agreement did not know our plans, they did not intervene, but once the teleportation array is built, it will inevitably cause other forces to attack the floating library. This is... war." Er said in a deep voice, "Those idiots in the Chamber don't know these secrets, but it's impossible for them to be ignorant of Babylon, so...it's not a good thing for you to enter the realm."

Levy's pupils shrank suddenly, and he realized some problems.

"After you enter the realm, I have a few things for you to do." Jibril said in a deep voice, "The first thing is to find a man named Andrew.... Tell him that I am willing to help him leave this position. Face, but he has to make a deal with me.... I can give you a little breath, which can help you find Andrew."

While Jibril said so, his left hand slightly stretched out. Soon a magic book was condensed.

After this magic book appeared. It quickly opened automatically, began to quickly turn the page, and then quickly stopped on a certain page, and a golden breath began to emanate from it. And as Jibril stretched out his hand, this breath shot directly into Levi's eyebrows. This did not make Levi feel any discomfort, but he seemed to feel the call in his heart.

"Follow this call. You can find Andrew." Jibril said in a deep voice. "Tell him that I want to see him, and he knows how to meet me."

"Yes." Levi nodded slightly.

"There is the second thing." Jibril continued, "Intuition tells me that there is probably a secret hidden in the Chenguang Church. I need you to investigate it.... As long as there is a clue, I don't need it. Any detailed reports and results. If the **** of morning light intends to overthrow the world, I don't mind dismantling his kingdom of God. In addition, there is one more thing, I feel that an existence like me has appeared. I am. I need you to help me find him."

"He?" Levi was taken aback for a moment.

"It's not necessarily him, it may be her, or it." Jibril probably felt that some of her words were not accurate enough, so she explained it again, "The image is not important, the important thing is that he must be an intelligent creature. Moreover, he is very likely to be different from this world, but the only certainty is that the will of the world likes this intelligent creature very much.... You can ignore the things I said before, but this intelligent creature, you must find."

"We will do our best." Levi suddenly felt that the burden was really heavy.

"That's right!" Jibril seemed to suddenly remember something, "If you meet a demon named Edward along the way, tell him a word for me."

"Sir, please say it." Levi remained respectful.

"Tell him, get out of this plane quickly. This is not where he stays." Jibril snorted coldly. "If he doesn't get out again, then I will go find him personally. It's not very beautiful anymore."

"I see." Levi nodded, but a helpless wry smile appeared in his heart.

Devil?

Which of these things is not at the level of a super-powerful? It is normal to say this to a demon ***** with Jibril's powerful strength, but if he is asked to relay this sentence, then it is likely to make the demon ***** angry. . And what the Demon God would do once he got angry, he could just use his toes to know what he would do. But this was ordered by Jibril, and Levy could never say that he couldn't do it, right?

"You are too slow from the projected magic circle, I'll give you a hand." Jibril thought for a while, and then suddenly said again.

Immediately afterwards, without waiting for the reply from Levi and Alisha, Jibril suddenly reached out and grabbed it. Levi and Alisha felt a powerful energy enveloping them before they could react. Immediately afterwards, the two of them seemed to be weightless, and their sense of balance in the surrounding space completely disappeared. Then, in the next second, their vision became blank. They had no idea what was happening around them, the only thing they could feel. , That is, they are in a state of falling.

For Jibril, she wrapped Levi and Alyssa with powerful energy, and then threw them to the surface at will. As for where to throw, Jibril didn't know where she threw it. Anyway, she just threw it so casually. .

After doing this, she patted her hands gently, and then tried her best to condense her breath.

But even so, there was still extremely strong vibration and friction in the surrounding space. It was clear that Jibril had already exceeded the world's ability to withstand too much force. This made her dare not make any shots in this world at all, because it is likely to cause some irreparable damage and destruction. And just as Solomon said, Jibril loves this world deeply, she longs for this world to grow and evolve again, and all the beings living in this world can become stronger, so she will not make this kind of destruction. The origin of the world.

She looked at several other places.

At this moment, wherever his gaze swept through, he felt a terrible aura fluctuation.

The Sky Magic Tower of Babylon, the tower is divided into eleven layers, each layer is more than nine meters, a total of ninety-nine meters. And in the space on the eleventh floor, the sorcerer named Babylon is casting dozens of protective shields in succession—the moment Jibril appeared from the half plane, he began to overlay protective shields on himself, but When he felt Jibril's gaze towards his magic tower, he still felt a wave of powerlessness and panic.

At this moment, he knew that if Jibril really took a shot, these protective shields would never be able to stop it.

There are those who feel the same with Babylon, as well as the strong men in the Black and White Holy Land and the Floating Holy Academy. They also didn't expect that Jibril's strength would increase to this level, which made them feel a little horrified, afraid that the things they had conspired before would be discovered. It's just that when Jibril took a casual glance and didn't do anything else, the mood of these people was slightly better.

At least, they now know that Jibril really can't shoot at will.

And a strong person who can't shoot, no matter how strong it is, it is just a display-or deterrence. A few of them know where Jibril's bottom line is, so as long as they don't touch Jibril's bottom line, then Jibril has no reason to take action. After understanding this, the minds of these guys returned to normal a little bit. As far as they were concerned, as long as Jibril didn't make a move, then there was nothing in this world that could stop them.

Just, is Jibril really unable to make a move?

Located in her library, Jibril let out a disdainful chuckle: "After passing on for so long, these guys finally can't hold back their inner ambitions.... But this is good, at least I really understand one thing. Thing, the floating library, I'm afraid there is no need for it to exist anymore....Just wait for me to finish these last few things...just wait a little longer..."

In the end, Jibril's voice was more like a self-talking whisper.

And soon, that tyrannical aura that belonged to her began to fade away, and at least became silent. It was as if Jibril had returned to her demiplane and did not continue to stay in this world. But if someone enters Jibril's library at this moment, then you can see that Jibril has not returned to his half plane, but is looking at the many books on the shelves in this library.

But it's a pity that no one will be able to see this scene again.

Because of Jibril's library, from the moment her breath began to dissipate, the entire library was closed.

This is a means of assimilation of demiplanes.

Obviously, Jibril intends to pull the entire floating island of the library into her own plane space. And in the entire Marvel Continent, Jibril is probably the only one who can do this.

.....

On the other side, when Enkos and Beth began to rush out, and Fort Solomon issued a call-up order, a white aurora also shot through the sky and fell directly onto the northern continent.

Levy spit out a mouthful of sand and mud, and the whole person looked abnormally embarrassed.

But the situation of Eliza next to her is slightly better, because the place where she fell was on Levi's body at this time, which made her suffer a lot less impact.

"Alyssa..."

"Huh?" Alisha opened her eyes blankly, "Ah, good morning, Levi.... Strange, why are we here."

"No, that's not important." Levi said in a deep voice, "The important thing is, can you get up from me first.... My ribs seem to be broken..."

Chapter 354: .Be tracked [fourth more]

The world changes every day.

No one knows what is changing in the whole world. Except for a very lucky small group of people or parties, no one knows what every change in this world means.

So, naturally, no one knows that just two months ago, an elven tribe at the border of the Silvermoon Forest Empire was destroyed. Similarly, no one knew that a very bright silver meteor fell on the northern continent a few days ago. Naturally, no one knows what the forces that have disappeared before the world for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, such as Fort Solomon and the Great Floating Library, are tossing about.

Since Earl Hecarom signed the magic contract and became Emily's magic pet... No, after the magic entourage, Sean and Emily stayed in the Dark Iron Castle for only two days, and then returned to Dunma Small town. Because they received the news, the temple group from the Great Sanctuary of Marz has officially entered the Earl of Hecarom, and will arrive in the town of Dunma in ten days at most.

This means that there is not much time left for Sean and Emily.

"Are you really not going to the Marz Cathedral with me?" Emily looked at Sean who was about to leave, pleading.

"No." Xiao En rebuffed, "I have taught you what I should teach you in these two days, so I must master these skills before the church team arrives."

"But, without your guidance, I'm afraid I won't be able to learn." Emily looked like a frightened deer, which was really pitiful.

"If you can't learn, you have to learn." Xiao En said in a deep voice, "Because if you don't master it as soon as possible, then you will most likely be discovered that you are a deceiver, and you will die if you are waiting for you."

"What about you?" Emily asked.

"I'm going to the northern solitary tower to do something." Xiao En had nothing to hide, and said directly, "We'll see you at the Marz Great Sanctuary then. I'll find you.... The reason why people from the church group will come so quickly is to ensure your safety. After meeting with you, your next itinerary will start to slow down, but I estimate that it should take two to three months. Enough for you to reach the Great Sanctuary of Marz. I hope you can postpone the time."

"Procrastinate for time?" Emily was taken aback for a moment. "Why?"

"Because I'm not sure if I can do it before you arrive at the Marz Cathedral, so you'd better delay it for four months." Sean said, "I will be there in four months. No matter whether it succeeds or not, I will definitely show up. You can rest assured."

"Okay." Emily nodded helplessly.

She knew it, her beauty was really not alluring to Sean. No matter what kind of disguise she makes, it will be fruitless. Sean must leave at this time. She actually knew that it was mostly related to the task of awakening her bloodline, but she still felt a little scared. It's not just because Sean can make her feel safe. In many cases, Sean's existence is like a guarantee to her, as dependent and safe as her parents are around.

"Pay attention to yourself." Sean thought for a while, then said.

For Emily, after all, it can be regarded as her first personal investment product, so Sean does not want this investment to fail. Because he has paid a lot of effort. It also helped Emily solve a lot of troubles, and failed at this point. Sean would really be so depressed that he would vomit blood. If it weren't because the soul contract hadn't completely stabilized now, Sean would actually not want to leave, at least he would be safer if he saw Emily can truly stand firm before leaving.

It's a pity that because of the soul contract, Emily didn't awaken her blood in a day, so Sean couldn't really control him.

And Emily also knows a lot of his secrets, like stealing divine nature and being able to perform divine punishment. Once it is revealed, what awaits him is a series of pursuits and killings. And it was not a unilateral pursuit by the Church of God of War. I am afraid that even the goddesses of Ice and Snow and Winter may not be able to keep him, let alone the Church of Life. For the Church of Life, Hitley is simply a tasteless one.

But this chicken rib is in the eyes of Sean, it is a huge treasure.

After reminding Emily again of the things that need to be noted, Xiao En did not make any more stops, and left the town of Dunma directly and continued northward.

Now his strength is still only maintained at the upper bronze level, which makes Xiao En somewhat unhappy, because the level of strength is too low, and it is very inconvenient to do things in many cases. Even if he does have the strength not weaker than that of the upper silver, he can only play a strong battle power for a few minutes after activating all the cards as before. If he encounters a too strong opponent, Sean will become It's very dangerous.

After leaving the town of Dunma, Xiao En did not go to Luofu City. He intuitively told him that this direction was a bit dangerous, but he himself didn't know why.

However, Sean decided to follow his instincts to act, so he chose to go east, planning to cross the Garuma grassland and enter the Duchy of Northern Lance. Anyway, the location of the northern solitary tower will not move, and it is not that he must arrive as soon as possible if he is looking for someone, even if it is later, so he will tell Emily to let him drag him as long as possible for four months. , Because taking the route of the Duchy of Nord Rance, it will take one week longer than normal, and it may take more than ten days to go back and forth.

After all, the magic circle teleportation also needs a rest.

Sean has always been a quick-action person, so after making a decision, he did not hesitate at all and set off directly.

Anyway, he has only one person. As for the other storage materials, he can be stored in the storage ring, so the speed of light loading is very fast. However, most people think that Sean has only the strength of the Bronze Realm, and he does not carry any supplies. No matter how chaotic the security of the Northern Principality Federation, no one will come to trouble him alone. Of course, even if someone really comes to trouble him. , Usually the strength is not so strong.

However, when Xiao En left Dunma town, he still felt a slight strangeness in his heart.

This kind of strangeness seems to have received some kind of attention and surveillance, but because the distance is too far, Sean can't feel it too real. only. He has always been a very cautious person, so when he noticed this strangeness, Sean immediately became vigilant. Only this time, Sean was aware that the situation seemed to become very subtle, because there seemed to be a particularly powerful aura permeating the faint attention.

Along the way. Sean pretended not to notice any abnormalities. He still kept his unhurried speed, only when he passed a stream halfway, he stopped to let the horse rest, and at the same time he took out the dry food bag from the saddle.

The dry food bag is actually just a prop that Sean used to cover up. It is not actually dry food, but some straw. Mainly to make the dry food bag look slightly bulging. So that Sean can take out the dry food from the storage ring. He didn't want people to know that he had a storage ring, because it is not a good thing for a person in the Bronze level to own such high-level items. It would easily cause some caring ideas, and then it would cause a steady stream of trouble.

So the necessary disguise is naturally necessary for Sean, who is already very accustomed to walking in this world.

Horse is not a rare horse, it is just a very ordinary pony, except for its better feet. Doesn't have any specialties. And the horse itself is a bit older, although it is an old horse that knows the way. Many businessmen like to use old horses to pull their goods, and adventurers and mercenaries also like to elder horses. However, the price is not as valuable as a young and strong horse, but for the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, which has been fighting all the year round, this pony horse also cost Sean a dozen gold coins.

In the Void Principality, a pony like this is only worth ten gold coins at most. This is still the case of Sean's eager purchase, if he is willing to negotiate with him, usually six or seven gold coins can be dealt with. After all, this type of horse is not comparable to war horses, and the domestication costs and expenses of war horses are huge. Generally, when a horse is bought and sold, no matter how large the transaction is, it will not be less than 300 gold coins evenly spread to each horse. This is still relatively second to some war horses.

Like the horses purchased by the Knights, that is the real big expense.

In the early years, when the Void Principality was not established, before the battle in the southern battlefield, the biggest military expenditure came from Rena's First Cavalry Regiment.

Shaun rinsed the pony a little, then fed some soybeans to quickly replenish the horse's strength, and then went on the road again.

The sense of surveillance brought to Sean did not fade, but became stronger, which made Sean dare not stay here for too long. Because the current environment is not suitable for combat, the

combat environment that Sean needs now must be that with more obstacles, so that he can exert his greatest strength. When the strength is enough to despise everything, the strong tend to Will not consider the advantages and disadvantages of the surrounding environment to oneself.

But Shaun now only has the strength of the upper bronze, so he has to use these environmental advantages. However, if the opponent is a strong person above the upper level, Sean feels that he should wash and sleep well, because the gap is too big. Now that the soul of the town and the soul are in a sealed state, I am afraid that Sean may even run away. No ability.

Soon, the sky gradually darkened.

After Xiao En looked around for a while, he finally chose a place to rest for the night.

It is a place close to the edge of the woodland. The surrounding trees are sparse and not very luxuriant. At least compared to Dunma Forest, this forest can't be a forest at all, even if it is a forest, it is quite reluctant. However, Sean liked this place because it looked rather dark. In terms of his fighting skills, the environment of the woods was indeed very good.

Without much hesitation, after Sean tied the horse rope to a tree, Sean began to walk into the forest.

While picking up the firewood on the ground, he gradually deepened.

Whether it is an adventurer, a mercenary, or anyone else, as long as they are resting in the wild, they will allocate their hands to collect firewood and then start a bonfire. This is already a common sense of behavior. Because the bonfire can not only keep warm, but also can be used to drive away beasts. Although Warcraft is not afraid of bonfires, especially when they see the fire, they will approach it, but if the power gap of Warcraft is not very big, it will become an adventure. The rations of the mercenaries.

Veteran adventurers and mercenaries will often use this method to lure Warcraft into approaching themselves, saving them the time and trouble of hunting.

However, this requires a high level of insight judgment for mercenaries and adventurers. If an accidental judgment is wrong, it will attract too advanced monsters. Then it is very likely to bring disaster to the team. Therefore, teams of adventurers and mercenaries often recruit a person with a certain degree of Warcraft knowledge to join the team, unless it is the kind that makes it clear to explore the ruins or other high-level areas, then it may be teamed by all-powerful players. .

Like Emily's Rose Mercenary Group, the previous identification and command work on the knowledge of Warcraft. It was Mary who was in charge.

only. Generally, a lone adventurer like Sean, even if he enters the woods to collect firewood, he will definitely bring the horses, in order to prevent the horses from being eaten by sudden beasts or beasts, or by other passing servants. Soldiers and adventurers take the sheep easily. In other places, this may not happen in general, but for the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy. It's a sign of luck that this kind of thing goes hand in hand.

The mercenaries and adventurers of the Northern Duchy's Federation agreed. If you can take the things of other adventurers or mercenaries along the journey, this is a symbol of the favor of the goddess of luck. And then, according to the custom, when they arrive in the next city, they will promote this kind of luck in the tavern, and sell all the supplies obtained from the sheep on the spot, and at the same time, according to the custom, also invite the people in the tavern to drink a round of ale.

Of course, for mercenaries or adventurers who are being led by the sheep, this is not a lucky thing.

So often once you find that your things are gone. They will rush to the next town destination as soon as possible, trying to redeem their own things at a lower price from the guys who are hand in hand. This is actually an unwritten rule. Generally, if this happens, people in the tavern will not rush to buy these things, unless they are really fancy or there is a contradiction between them.

Of course, the use of force is also a way to get back what belongs to you.

However, this also has a premise, that is, this group has not yet entered the tavern to start the auction, and will not be seen by others when they are successfully intercepted on the road.

The guy who destroys the favor of Goddess of Luck is a sinner.

This will arouse public outrage from adventurers and mercenaries, and the end is often not very attractive. Therefore, most of the adventurers and mercenaries who have to spend money to redeem their things if they are smashed on the spot will often take the action of revenge after the fact. As for whether they can succeed, it will be another matter.

Sean tied the pony outside the forest, which is not something a skilled mercenary would do.

As expected by Sean's instinct, he is indeed being followed and monitored, and he is also two stalkers with extremely sophisticated tracking skills.

Stalkers are not a special profession. They are hunters' transfers. Their ranks belong to Tier 5 professions, but in fact their real combat power is not much stronger than that of the upper bronze, because they are really good at arranging traps. , Hunting down prey and understanding of Warcraft. Many adventurer teams or mercenary groups will hire one or two stalkers. In addition to providing a stable food source for the team, they can also help the team avoid too dangerous troubles and predicaments.

Especially in the event of misfortune, they can use clues to infer the specific number of teams taking their spoils, as well as their strength.

This hunter is not young anymore, all over thirty-five years old.

The older the hunters, in addition to proving that they can no longer have the hope of breaking through the realm, they also proved that they have very rich experience and brilliant technology. The two had followed Sean for a whole day like this, but now that Sean had only the upper rank bronze strength, he hadn't found it at all. It can be seen that the two people's skills are indeed very superb.

But now, when seeing Sean's actions, the two stalkers looked at each other and acted immediately.

Following the whole day today has made them both realize that Sean is a very experienced adventurer, and his seemingly random actions are actually full of deep meaning. It is even possible that they have been tracked by the two of them. Otherwise, the horses will not be washed and fed on the stream. This is a way to quickly clear the horses' fatigue and regain their energy. Generally, only those who have spent time in the military will understand this little trick.

In the case of Sean, there is no need to hurry.

But if Sean made such a move, it meant that he was in a hurry.

For the two hunters, they knew that Sean realized that he was being tracked and monitored, but he did not find himself. At this time, he tied the horse outside the forest, but he was hiding in the shadows. This is a very typical escape technique.

So the two stalkers entered the woods immediately.

And when they entered the forest, they saw the firewood thrown aside on the ground-there were a lot of these firewood, and when they were thrown on the ground, the scattered traces were also scattered outside. It was obvious that there were some people. Suddenly throw these firewood aside. And then, one of the stalkers found a deeper footprint.

"He ran with him when he dropped the firewood. This young man is very cunning!" A stalker checked the footprints on the ground and immediately got up and said, "Let's chase, he shouldn't run. Far away, the traces on the ground are still obvious and clear."

After that, he ran up immediately.

But another hunter glanced at the ground a few more times, and it was these few eyes that suddenly changed his expression: "Don't chase, it's a trap!"

But it was too late for the hunter, because a dark sword curtain like an abyss suddenly enveloped the hunter who ran out.

Chapter 355: .Torture [first more]

"Who asked you to follow me?"

Under the dim sword curtain, Sean's voice followed.

The stalker who saw through the trap throbbed in his heart, but he didn't dare to go forward, but took a defensive posture carefully. The only thing he can rely on is his own speed-the speed of the stalker is not slow, otherwise he will not be qualified to track and pursue the prey, but the low attack power is also their shortcoming, but it is good The enemy is only a high-ranking bronze, and the attack ability is probably between the peers.

In the game, the strength of attack power has very obvious numerical performance.

But in reality, there will be no such numerical performance, so the strength of the attack power is usually determined by the quality of the weapon. It's just that during the recent period of time, having been in the Rose Mercenary Group for a long time, Sean has discovered another feature that can be used to judge the strength of an attack.

grudge.

Generally speaking, the biggest difference between bronze and silver lies in the birth of vindictiveness.

It is precisely because of the generation of quarrel that the masters of the silver realm have the absolute fighting power to suppress the bronze realm. And the biggest difference between lower-level silver and upper-level silver lies in the accumulation and recovery speed of fighting energy. If it reaches the upper-level gold, it will even have the ability to release fighting energy from the body.

But the stalker, as the rank of the lower silver, did not master the grudge!

This is the fundamental reason why this profession is not much better than bronze-this phenomenon is still incomprehensible to Sean, because its manifestation is obviously different from the situation in the game. But no matter what kind of occupation the stalker is, as long as it is not in the golden realm, Sean will not care at all.

The hit stalker collapsed to the ground, with dozens of sword wounds on his body.

In that burst of sword curtain, the hunter did not die, not because of his strength or luck, but because Sean's control power had clearly reached a very strong position. More than a dozen sword wounds on his body avoided every vital point of his body. Moreover, the attack position was also concentrated on the chest and abdomen, especially the sword wound was very close, which caused the stalker to expand the wound and accelerate the amount of bleeding as long as the stalker moved slightly.

One sword. The combat ability of this stalker was abolished.

The other stalker just glanced at his companion. His heart began to sink: "We are miserable.... I didn't expect you to be a master of swordsmanship."

Sean smiled slightly and did not answer.

His swordsmanship has been accomplished for a long time. According to Cecilia and Hercules, as long as he steps into the realm of the sanctuary, he is a proper sword master. At the current level, it is more than enough to call a master, but it is obvious that this stalker's eyesight is not so high, so he did not see the exquisiteness of Sean's swordsmanship. Even Shawshank and Denny. He didn't dare to pick up Sean's sword rashly.

Emily has since accepted Shaun's sword skills. In just a few days, her sword skills have improved significantly compared to before.

From this point of view, Emily obviously has a higher talent for swordsmanship than Oriana. It's just that because of the tight time, Sean failed to teach [Mystery Swordsmanship. Gai] to Emily, but Emily's swordsmanship is also sharper than before—this is the result of Emily's accumulation and distribution. .

"I'll ask again, who asked you to follow me?" Xiao En shook his long sword. Although he had no sword spirit, he had a sharp sword style.

The stalker who was stabbed by Sean with more than a dozen swords. At this moment, there is more air out and less air intake, basically struggling on the edge of death. At this moment, the surrounding area is not in front of the village but not in the back of the shop. Unless it is a miracle, this stalker is obviously unable to escape the fate of death.

Another hunter glanced at his companion, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes.

He knew very well that his companions were obviously hopeless, because they hadn't expected that Sean's strength was so strong, which was completely unlike a person in the Bronze realm. However, having this little information is enough for him to go back to the business, and even avoid the punishment that his companion needs to bear in the death. Although it seemed shameful to abandon his companions, he also knew very well that he was not the opponent to track the target this time.

"Want to run?" Sean raised his eyebrows, and when he saw the opponent's eyes, he had already guessed what the opponent was doing.

The intention was seen through, the hunter did not hesitate at all. He quickly moved away from Sean with a kick, and quickly completed the turn around in mid-air, and immediately broke out after landing. The ability to track the target is stronger than expected, far beyond their intelligence expectations, so he must send this information back.

What the hunter did not expect was that when he retreated, he was clearly still a few meters in front of him, but when he turned around, his toes slightly touched the ground and prepared to leave quickly, he found out. Sean was already holding the sword and waiting in front of him.

His heart beat suddenly, and the panic spread quickly.

how is this possible!

Before the stalker wanted to understand this, Sean's sword shadow was already entangled.

Have sword aura, and can't hesitate on the sword.

"You are not bronze!" The stalker let out an exclamation, and this time his voice was truly full of horror.

Sean didn't know how the scroll of Hercules was made, but he only knew that after completing the process of teleportation, his body seemed to be torn apart by a huge force. Again. This caused his strength to be completely unable to be used, even if the exhaustion of the body seemed to disappear, but once a lot of fighting energy was used, a strong pain would be generated all over the body.

But if only a little bit of grudge skill is used, it will not cause any sequelae.

So, this has become Sean's most advantageous secret weapon in the battle now.

His enemies will only treat it as a bronze realm, so they will not be too guarded. But once Sean gets close enough to a distance, when Sean uses this amount of fighting energy that will not cause sequelae and side effects to himself, it will often become a reminder for the enemy.

The hunter just now wasn't so unbearable, but Sean's grudge was very small, so it was difficult to detect when he was a little farther away. But the stalker was hit hard by Sean in one face, and he might not even be able to save his life. It was naturally more difficult to say something at this

moment. So he couldn't remind his companions, he could only watch his companions end up just like himself.

But this time, Sean took a shot and left him a little bit more sentimental, and didn't directly hurt him like he had dealt with that stalker just now.

The main reason is that Sean is currently facing the pinch attack of two stalkers, which is still more troublesome.

If it is a general enemy, even if it is three silver realm masters, Sean can break through and leave. But the hunters are very troublesome. These guys are more difficult to deal with than the hunting hounds kept by the nobles. Once some clues are found, it will be very difficult to get rid of them. For this reason, Sean had to deal with the first stalker, directly doing his best to make him lose the ability to fight.

After taking the two men directly, Xiao En inserted the long sword in his hand into the ground.

Then turned his head and glanced at the severely injured stalker. Seeing his situation, he might die after three minutes. So Xiao En simply turned his head and looked at another stalker, then walked slowly in front of him, squatted down to start checking his injuries.

Shaun's swords just right destroyed the stalker's arm bones, making him completely incapable of fighting. However, other aspects did not cause much damage, and because the attack was completed in an instant, there was not such a strong pain on the contrary. But in order to prevent this guy from escaping, Sean still smashed his kneecap with one foot.

This time, there was a scream.

"Give up, I am... I won't tell you..."

"It's okay." Sean shrugged, and then took out a set of gadgets from the storage ring. "If you say it earlier, I can make you go faster. But if you insist on not saying it, it's okay. I can always ask for the information I want."

The hunter glanced at the set of tools in Sean's hand, and his face instantly became pale: "Torture equipment! Storage equipment...you, what are you..."

"You people, it's really boring." Xiao En curled his lips, then opened the set of torture instruments in his hand, revealing more than a dozen special torture tools inside. I always think that I'm a good bully when I'm looking for trouble. But as a result, every time I fight back, I show such an expression, and I will only ask who I am and who I am. You are not annoyed. I'm tired of listening."

Speaking like this, the movements on Sean's hands did not slow down, but quickly completed the preparatory work.

This method of torture is still what Sean learned from William and Rupee.

It is said that all members of the Void Realm will undergo a series of anti-torture training. The process is only cruel, even the rupiah will show a gloomy face. And even if Sean doesn't listen to the detailed process, he knows roughly what's going on. It's not easy to have Hitley wanting to die anyway, but the pain will undoubtedly be magnified many times. However, Sean never interrupted or expressed any opinions or opinions on this point.

"I don't have much time, because I know that hunters like you must report regularly. Once the time limit is exceeded, the reserve forces will leave immediately. I don't know when your fixed-point report time is, so I Only some more drastic measures can be taken."

Soon, there was a very sad scream in the forest.

Chapter 356: .Chess player [second more]

When he came out of the woods, Sean's face was gloomy.

He got the answer he wanted to know.

But the answer was not what he wanted.

Because the person sent to track him actually came from the God of War Church.

Sean knew from the very beginning that the internal factional division of the God of War Church was severe, but he did not expect it to be so severe.

From the mouth of this hunter, Sean learned that the pope and the two sons have been in a three-way situation for many years, but the strength of the pope has improved slightly in recent years, so the two sons have to interact with each other. At the same time of being on guard and alert, a fragile alliance is formed. It's just that this situation has been maintained for a long time, so now the three parties are working hard to change, in order to get rid of this unsatisfactory situation.

Considering the particularity of the God of War Church, even if the three parties will have some disputes and conflicts in private, they are all controlled within a relatively limited level as much as possible. Because if there is a large-scale civil unrest, the result will only allow the enemies of the Church of the Gods of War to succeed. The Empire of St. Joles wants to infiltrate the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy for a long time, and the Emilia Empire wants to expand the territory of the empire. The same thought for a long time.

So in fact, the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy is not as easy as outsiders think.

At this time, the appearance of the saint Emily seemed very subtle.

All three parties at the same time saw the hope of a change in the situation.

No matter which party it is, as long as it can win Emily to join, it can immediately form a complete suppression on the other two parties.

It's just that, because the God of War issued an oracle order to let the Pope send someone to welcome Emily's return, invisibly, the Pope is the first person to approach Emily. Among them, as long as the pope operates a little bit, then it is easy for Emily, who is temporarily helpless, to stand in the pope's ranks. In this way, it is undoubtedly a powerful boost for the pope faction that has already suppressed the two great sons.

But Sean can imagine that with the chaotic situation of the Church of God of War, once Emily joins the pope's faction, no matter what the consideration is, it is obviously impossible to leave the pope's faction. I want to make the Church of the God of War a one-word religious organization like the Morning Light Church. The pope will never let the power of the son and the saint be expanded again. He will only hold everything firmly in his own hands.

Similarly, the other two holy sons who are eager to expand their own strength will never choose to be equal to Emily. All they want is to use Emily's possible influence. It's just that because the Pope got near the water platform to get the moon first, the two holy sons naturally had to think of something else, but they couldn't. They would rather kill Emily than let Emily arrive at the Great Sage of Marz. Tang's thoughts.

No matter which faction Emily chooses, she will only be a pawn.

In the eyes of the Pope and the two saints. Emily obviously can only choose to join one of the three of them. It was never considered whether Emily had the possibility of self-reliance. Perhaps, in their opinion, Emily simply does not have the strength and possibility to pull up a team by herself, because even after they spent a long time, energy and financial resources, they finally possessed today's status and power.

If Emily was to toss on her own, then she really had no other choice but to be a pawn-although, now it seems that she is just Sean's pawn. However, it is equivalent to being used as a victim and ***** in the internal struggle by the Church of God of War. What Sean can give Emily is undoubtedly much better.

is precisely because of this. So after hearing this stalker's words, Sean knew it was not just Emily. All the people connected with Emily have probably been targeted.

This is the answer Sean least wants to hear.

And this stalker comes from the Saint Son faction named Bizos.

This is the second answer that Sean doesn't want to hear.

Among the two great sons, Bizos has the unique identity of the chief son, which is the same as Hitley's to the Church of Life, and his identity is very special. The only difference from Hitley is that Bizos has to throw Hitley dozens of blocks away in terms of authority, appeal, and influence. Nearly half of the Knights of the God of War in the entire church are under his orders. This is the real reason why he was able to challenge the Pope and another Saint Son.

However, another saint can challenge Bizos, which naturally has its strengths. More than half of the war priests in the entire church are obedient to him. In addition, he has two private armed forces. Only in terms of military warfare capabilities, he and Bizos are on the same level. The only

difference is that his own divine power is not as powerful as Bizo's, so he failed to win the title of "Chief".

In fact, if these two saints really join hands, even the pope will have to retreat. But it is a pity that the two men are therefore wary of each other, so that the originally weak pope finally has the strength to suppress one of the saint sons alone. But even if the situation has become like this, the two great saints still don't have the idea of uniting one mind, at best, it is no longer that serious to tear each other down.

After passing through the intelligence of this stalker, Xiao En finally knew why he felt dangerous to Luo Fu City.

The warlord knight in that city is the people of Bizo's.

When Bizo learned that Marz sent the oracle and asked the Pope to come to the town of Dunmar to greet the saint Emily, Bizo immediately ordered the war knight to approach Emily, intending to grab a real Near the water. It's a pity that when Bizo's order was passed, Sean took Emily to the Dark Iron Castle to meet with the Earl of Hecarom Anton Symes, so the two sides passed by.

It was just because of passing by this time that the Lord of War knight of Luo Fu City had an impression of Sean.

He cannot attack Emily or Shawshank who belongs to the same church, but it does not mean that he cannot attack Shaun. Originally, when he received the news that Sean was purchasing horses and dry food in Dunma Town, he had already begun preparations near Luofu City, and only waited for Sean to take it as soon as he appeared. He wanted to know what the saint Emily did when she went to the Black Iron Fort of Earl Hecarom to hide from everyone.

But what he didn't expect was that after Sean left Dunma town. Suddenly he changed his route and headed east. The people in Luofu City were caught off guard in an instant, and they could only send two hunters to keep up, and then dispatch manpower to hunt them down. After all, as the church guards of a city, they are even the people of Bizo's. It is impossible to leave blatantly. Especially the captain who is responsible for leading the entire team.

It's a pity that they obviously miscalculated Sean's strength, so the two stalkers died here.

After asking for the information, Xiao En didn't torture these people anymore, he simply gave them a sword, and then quickly processed the corpse. In fact, Sean doesn't need to do much.

Because although there is no Warcraft in this forest, there are other beasts. What Xiao En needs to do is to diffuse the smell of blood and deal with some more obvious traces by the way. After making it impossible for people to accurately judge Xiao En's strength, he left the woods.

However, in the process, Xiao En accidentally discovered that his vindictive spirit seemed to condense a little, and his physical fitness seemed to improve slightly. Although the rate of improvement is very low, it is almost an illusion-like slight increase, but for Sean, who has reached the golden peak of the upper position. Any slight change in the body can't escape his induction, so he can be 100% sure. The strength of his body has indeed improved slightly.

It was like that the power of the void that caused lacerations on one's own body was absorbed and merged by one's own body in this battle.

At this moment, Xiao En really understood the meaning of the phrase that Hercules said to himself before, "As long as you live, you will understand the power of the sanctuary."

It's just that at this moment, even if Sean wants to check his body properly, he still knows that the time and place are wrong now, because Bizo's God of War knight will soon catch up. So Sean stopped making any more stops. After turning on his horse, he rode the horse wildly for the whole night. At dawn, Sean fed the horse again, and then made some hands and feet on the pony, and then made up for it. The sword makes the ponies run wild.

As for himself, he chose to take a detour to the northeast, intending to move along the edge of the Garuma grassland. Although he was still going through the Duchy of Northern Lance, this time he didn't plan to enter the city, but only planned to stay in those small villages.

Because the church construction specifications of the Ares Church are strictly divided into levels, such as those small villages, only a small church can be built at most. And often this kind of chapel can have a third-tier priest sitting in it, even if it is good, most of the time it is just a first-tier missionary or a second-tier priest, which is an excellent hiding place for Xiao En. Because these people's ranks are too low, they are completely impossible to be valued by the Pope or the two great sons of the Church of God of War, so the possibility of becoming their ***** and watcher is almost equal to zero, which also gives Sean enough Time to think about how he will arrange his own affairs next.

The most important thing is naturally how to let your body absorb the void power remaining in the body as soon as possible.

Because Sean has discovered that simply restoring his body to his state will not allow him to ascend to the sanctuary. In order to obtain a bronze body, he must integrate the power generated by the tearing of the void storm into his body, so that his body can be strengthened to the greatest extent-after all, the way a warrior wants to become a sanctuary strong, and The people of the magician and priest system are completely different.

The latter two use magic power and divine power to transform the body to the extent that it can withstand the power of the law. Their physical strength may not be as strong as that of fighters, but there is no difference in the level of use of rules, or because they are strengthened by magic and divine power, they are more likely to be promoted to saints than fighters. area.

And the fastest way that Sean can think of to get the power of the void into his body is to achieve his goal through constant fighting

Chapter 357: .Guide [Third more]

In the next few days, Sean was advancing along the sideline of the Duchy of North Rance. Apart from basic purchases, he would not enter villages and towns at will. But what made Sean feel very depressed was that the situation on the road was so calm and calm that he didn't even encounter a beast, let alone the likes of Warcraft.

In the absence of fighting, Xiao En found that, let alone absorbing the power of the void, it was impossible for his body to return to the lower silver position. This greatly slowed down the progress of his strength growth. This was not the result that Sean wanted, especially after discovering how to quickly restore his strength, Sean really did not want to continue such inefficient growth. .

After a short period of thinking, Sean decided to enter the Duchy of Northern Lance.

Because he found that it's no way to continue along the border like this. After all, the northern solitary tower is located further north of the Northern Principality Federation. If he does not use the teleportation magic circle, let alone four months, even a year may not be possible. arrival.

Lahn City is a border city in the Duchy of Northern Rance, selected by Sean.

This city was originally established as a fortress, but with the establishment of the Northern Duchy Federation, a relatively long period of peace has ushered in. During this time of peace, the

fortress of the fortress became a symbol of the Duchy of Northern Lance to express its friendship with the allies, so it ordered the demolition of related defense facilities. It was not until later that conflicts and frictions between the principalities reappeared, and the fortress fortress that had been closed for decades was reopened, but at this time a certain degree of prosperity and commerciality and plasticity have developed in the fortress. Therefore, this A fortress fortress was converted into a fortress city.

This is the Principality of Northern Lance. Its defense strength and city scale are second only to the large cities under the royal capital, and it is under the direct jurisdiction of the Grand Duke of Northern Lance.

The Northern Wind Corps stationed here is the most elite regiment in the Duchy of Northern Lance, and it is also one of the ten sixth-level regiments in the entire Commonwealth of Northern Duchy. After all, the location of Larn City is very important-it is almost like a protruding sharp one horn, nailed like a nail next to a traffic arteries. And this main road of communication is the only way for the trade routes of the four principalities. In other words, the city of Larn will seriously threaten the border territories of the other three principalities during the war.

When Sean entered the city, the first feeling he brought to him was a very unique atmosphere of high pressure rhythm.

Pedestrians on the road are always in a hurry, and they sometimes enter a store to purchase things. But time will not stay for too long. Because they can always know what they want to buy at the first time, and then quickly complete the steps of checkout and leave. Sometimes they will stop and watch some other things, but the time will not be too long, because once they show interest in something, the clerk will come forward to negotiate, and then the two sides will quickly reach a consensus: or happy Paying the bills and picking up the goods, or reluctantly shook his head and left.

If only this is the case. At best, it is just a feeling of a very fast pace of life.

But Sean still noticed. There are so many patrol guards in the city, and three to four groups of five-man patrol guards can be seen crossing almost on the same street. These guards all have their own patrol path lines, and these patrol path lines may cross each other, but because of the extremely strong time difference, these patrol guards will never stop due to the overlap of the patrol path lines.

The look of the guards is always so serious and serious, and they are obviously very experienced veterans-not referring to their experience in combat, but to the experience of dealing with law and order. Because Sean saw two groups of mercenaries clashed for some reason, a team of patrolling

guards stepped forward. It only took a few minutes to resolve this contradiction: one group of mercenaries followed the guards with their heads drooping, while the other group of mercenaries turned and left with a complacent expression.

This kind of conflict between mercenaries. If you change to another city, even the Void City will cause a riot. If you want to solve the problem so simply and neatly, it is the first time that Xiao En has seen it.

And this also made Sean pay more attention to the mercenaries and adventurers entering the city.

Then soon, Sean discovered that whether they are mercenaries or adventurers, they are actually no different from the residents of this city. Their destination after entering the city is very clear: the mercenaries will always be divided into two groups, one group will go to the mercenary guild, seeing what they are carrying is obviously to hand over the task, and the other group will go to a certain A hotel or tavern seems to be either preparing food for their companions or preparing to rest; while adventurers enter the adventurers' guild together. They will come out again in a short time and hug each other in the adventurers' guild. After that, they split up and left, obviously this time the mission has ended.

The whole city looks like a sophisticated and efficient machine.

A breath of extreme indifference and strong purpose permeates this city. And it seems that the people living here, whether they are civilians, merchants, guards, adventurers, mercenaries, are obviously used to this kind of efficiency and extremely strong sense of rhythm.

Standing at the gate of the city like Xiao En, and observing the pedestrians in the entire city for more than half an hour, it is unique.

"Rookie." Someone shouted suddenly.

Don't know why, Sean's instinct told him that the other party was calling him. So Sean quickly turned around and saw a thin old man with his legs crossing quickly, running towards him at a unique frequency.

"Is there something?" Sean felt a little weird, but he asked politely.

"Hey, newcomer." The old man smiled, and gave it up casually. "Don't ask why I know, because there are always a few rookies coming here every month. They all come here to find some work. Yes, but some people are lucky and can be found soon, and some people are unlucky and don't know what they can do in the end.... Hey, rookie, this news is free for me, the next news, You need to charge."

"This is also free news?" Sean was a little bit dumbfounded.

"Of course, I am reminding you that Larne is not a charity city." The old man nodded naturally. "The mercenaries go to the mercenary guild, and the adventurers go to the adventurers guild. There will always be some tasks issued there. As long as you are willing to work hard, you can always find work.... This is the bonus reminder of the free information just now. ."

Sean raised his eyebrows and smiled: "So to speak. Your Excellency, are you a guide?"

"Smart boy." The old man nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, but from now on, I will charge for your questions. Depending on the importance of your question, the charging standards are different. The starting price is one silver coin. The more detailed information is required, the more expensive the charge will be."

Guide the way. It is a characteristic part-time job belonging to the Thieves Guild. Usually you need to have a very detailed understanding of a city to be able to serve. They don't need much fighting power, but the intelligence gathering ability must be extremely good, otherwise they are not qualified to serve as guides.

Sean knew that the thin old man in front of him was probably not a simple person.

Because he noticed that there were actually many guides around, but when the old man walked towards him, the other guides chose to give up.

"I want to know the difference in information that you and the Adventurer's Guild and Mercenary Guild can provide." Sean thought for a while, and then asked the first question. "If I remember correctly, the rule of the guide is half price for the first intelligence."

The old man froze for a moment. Then he started to look up and down at Sean. The moment his eyes narrowed slightly, Sean even had a tingling sensation on his scalp, which was a danger signal. However, Xiao En couldn't tell, where the old man could threaten him, he didn't have any martial arts aura at all.

"It seems that I have gone away." The old man quickly reduced his expression, and the sense of danger in Sean disappeared. "Half price, simple information charges a gold coin, if you want a more detailed and comprehensive explanation, Those are five gold coins. Which do you want?"

"Five gold coins." Sean said, and at the same time took out five gold coins and handed them to the old man.

"The information and tasks I can provide you are far more, broader, and more detailed than the mercenary guilds and adventurers' guilds. I can even conduct relevant assessments for you, and then give you them based on your abilities. Task recommendation, of course, this is an additional charge. But with my recommendation, I can guarantee that no matter what kind of task you accept in this city, you will not encounter obstacles, even if you are only the strength of the Bronze Realm. Other than that In addition, I can also help you find any information you want, and even analyze the relevant situation for you. Of course, this also requires an additional charge. But I can at least guarantee you value for money."

"Hmm..." Shaun showed a pensive expression. After touching his chin, he said again, "If I just wanted brief information, how would you answer?"

The old man looked at Sean with a smile.

Sean reluctantly took out a gold coin and handed it to the old man.

"This is the second piece of information, it's not half price." The old man laughed and said, so Sean could only give one more gold coin to the old man, "I can provide you with relevant information and tasks, and can even target you. Ability to make task recommendations. Of course, I can also collect the information you want for you and analyze it for you. However, I have to charge extra for these two services."

"That's it." After Xiao En listened to the detailed comparison of the two types of information, he had a clear understanding in his heart. "For detailed information, you will give additional key tips, but for simple information, you will not say the most critical. The content...well, your charge is really worth the money."

"So, smart boy, what help do you need from my old man?"

"I want to know, which faction is the Ares Church in Larn City directly under the Ares Knights."

Chapter 358: . Actor Shaun [fourth more]

"Boy, your question is very dangerous." The old man's eyes narrowed again.

This time, Sean really felt the threat. He knew that this little old man was definitely not easy, but considering the realm he was suppressed at this time, Sean speculated that this little old man might be a quasi-golden powerhouse or simply a low-level gold. The strong. And being able to achieve such a concealed breath, although there are reasons for its own strength to be suppressed, but it is certainly not able to escape the three hidden assassin professions.

Shadow assassin, assassin, lurker.

"Money is not a problem." Xiao En smiled slightly, "The adult behind me said that the most important thing is that intelligence must be worthwhile."

In the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, in many cases, money is the real big problem.

For the sake of money, many mercenary groups don't mind taking a cameo to the bandits and bandits. The same applies to the people in the Thieves Guild. Once they find that they have sufficient benefits, they dare to take risks. And Sean is just a high-ranking bronze, a level of strength not much better than that of an apprentice. If he dares to expose too much wealth, then this little old man in front of him will probably be the first to make a move.

Sure enough, after hearing Sean's words, the little old man's killing intent was slightly reduced.

But he still raised his brows pretendingly: "I'm really curious, who is the big man behind you."

"You don't care who she is, but you must not be able to provoke her." Xiao En deliberately missed her mouth.

"She?" A self-proclaimed shrewd character like the little old man will definitely not ignore this flaw that Sean deliberately said, and Sean is also very cooperative, showing a hint of panic when he says that, and his expression has become a little strange. Naturally.

As a powerful actor, Sean's name for the magic stick is not a disguise. Although it is impossible to reach the state of shed tears when you want to cry, and be like a lunatic when you want to laugh, Sean still thinks that there is nothing wrong with deceiving those who only claim to be smart. Because he is very clear about the psychological thinking of these smart people: basically all smart people think that they are smarter than others because they think a few steps more than ordinary people, and they are also better at observing than ordinary people.

So on this basis, Sean only needs to use very simple psychological cues and facial expressions to trick these "smart people" into the bait.

When facing the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, Sean found that this trick was tried repeatedly.

but. Ordinary idiots occasionally have astonishing brain reactions like Sean's now. So as to make a dazzling move similar to this moment. It's just that they call them idiots because when they make their opponents seem to really think that they are inadvertently leaking their mouths, they have to superfluously add one or two sentences. The most common classic line is : "I did not say anything."

What Shaun needs at the moment is to use Emily's tiger skin to ensure his safety, so he will not make a superfluous effort, but simply chooses to shut up. He even tried very hard to make his facial expressions as smooth as possible. It's as if what he said just now is not important. In this way, the little old man was plunged into greater contemplation.

And Sean?

After silently counting one, two, and three, as expected, he saw a touch of shock in the eyes of the little old man.

This gave Sean a new speculation about the inside of the Church of God of War.

It seems that Malz's oracle to greet Emily is no longer a secret in many circles. Originally, this matter would have to be made public in the Northern Duchy at least after Emily arrived at the Marz Cathedral. At that time, there will also be the largest blessing ceremony of the God of War in Marz.

The Great Sanctuary is unfolding, and this preparation cycle is likely to be three months to six months.

But Sean doesn't have so much time. Because after Emily arrives at the Marz Cathedral, a small-scale God of War ceremony will be held first. The main purpose is to detect the purity of the blood in Emily's body, while keeping Emily in the blood boiling period, which is also a prerequisite for obtaining greater benefits in the subsequent blessing ceremony of the ***** of war. As for Sean, if he wants to awaken the blood of the Dragon Snake Black Tortoise in Emily's body, he can only take advantage of this opportunity. Only when Emily's blood is boiled and burned for a long time can he truly awaken the Dragon Snake Black Tortoise. The tortoise's blood awakens.

"So you did things for that adult." The little old man chuckled, "But, how can I trust you?"

"Hehe, I don't know who the adult you are talking about is." Sean continued to act as a powerful actor.

"Then how do you prove that there is someone behind you, instead of deceiving me, this little old man?" The old man didn't let go. Obviously he belongs to the tortoise. Once bitten, he won't let go, "Hey, you You know, with the question you just asked, it is very likely to cause you great trouble."

"Then I just leave it alone." Xiao En's heart moved slightly, and he realized that the old man's words obviously had other meanings.

In other words, the Church of God of War in Larn City is indeed a member of the three major factions.

In fact, Sean didn't particularly want to know which faction the church of God of War in Larn City was a follower, because no matter which faction would only be Emily's enemy. Sean wants to make Emily one of the core high-level personnel of the Church of God of War, so she cannot be a ***** in the three major factions, so her camp is destined to compete with the three major factions from the beginning. , It's just that the starting point is relatively low, and things can't go so smoothly.

It seems that if you want to win over a group of followers for Emily, you really can only start from the low-level personnel and exiles.

Sean soon understood this in his heart.

Sometimes, the collection of intelligence does not require too many words. Often only a little clue and a few words are needed to obtain unexpected gains. Of course, this kind of intelligence gain is also relative. Not everyone can have the abnormal jump and active thinking ability and association ability like Sean. Therefore, he does not actually need too detailed data in the intelligence collection work, so that he can also avoid a lot of unnecessary troubles.

Seeing that Xiao En really turned around, he planned to leave. Now the little old man was in a hurry and hurried to catch up.

"Hey, boy, do you want to leave like this?" The little old man ran after Xiao En, and then asked.

"You said that the question I asked is too dangerous. It's easy to get into trouble, so I can't do it if I don't ask." Xiao En said aggrieved, "I came out this time for another purpose. Inquiring about information is just a whim. That's it. If you let the adult behind me know. I'm really troubled."

At this moment, Sean's performance is like a complete rookie: eager to do meritorious service, but very timid, not cautious and sleek, lacking sufficient experience.

Everything was very close to the realm of Sean's strength at this time.

Bronze Realm after all. That is, he just got rid of his apprenticeship. It's like a young bird that has just grown up, facing the world alone for the first time.

The little old man's eyes rolled slightly, and then he smiled: "Well, you tell me what you plan to do, and I will tell you the situation of the God of War Church in Larn City, how?"

"Hmm." Sean groaned for a moment, and then suddenly said, "Is this the so-called information exchange?"

"You can understand it this way."

The little old man nodded helplessly. He found that Sean was really a complete rookie, but he also had some shrewd and keen sense of smell. It was these shrewd and keen senses that made the little old man think that Sean was a seasoned man at first. However, after a brief contact in this

meeting, the little old man has thoroughly understood that after a period of tempering, people like Sean may be able to become good talents, but they are still too immature, at least not himself. Opponent.

The little old man believes that it is not difficult to get out the intelligence that he needs. After all, this is related to the intelligence of the newly promoted saint. Currently, the entire Northern Duchy Federation itself is the only one. Its value is so great that it is completely conceivable that he can make a lot of money with just this sum.

"If it is for information exchange, then I can only change the answer to this question. I think I am very at a loss." Sean suddenly showed sly eyes.

Insatiable guy.

The little old man groaned inwardly, but he didn't hate it. Because he knew that a rookie like Sean, the more eager for quick success and greed, the more information he can obtain. And to deal with a greedy guy like Sean, the little old man is no longer a novice, he has a way.

"Let's go ahead, what else do you want to exchange?" The little old man simply made a big opening for you.

Shaun was taken aback.

The little old man showed an expression in his heart that he knew it was.

A voracious rookie like Sean, he sees a lot, but most of the time these rookies only know how to ask for it, but they don't know what is the most important thing. So as long as the little old man doesn't speak up himself, he believes that Sean doesn't even know what kind of information is the most important.

"I...I..." Sean frowned, "You let me think about it."

"No problem, think about it." The little old man showed great kindness, and even said that he could invite Sean for a meal. In this regard, Sean once again showed the excitement of a rookie and was very happy to be with the little old man. Went to the restaurant. In this process, in order to show his sincerity, the little old man first told Sean his information about Larne City, which made Sean quickly figure out the current distribution of factions in the Northern Duchy.

But the little old man who was so trapped by Sean had all the information, but he didn't know anything about it. Instead, he was still working hard for the "other purpose" that Shaun said. For this reason, Sean unceremoniously ate a lunch worth thirty gold coins—not only did he get all the information he wanted to know for free, he even included the seven gold coins he gave to the little old man. Earn it with profit.

at last?

Sean hiccuped and told the little old man that another saint son Su Anso was communicating secretly with the Pope's messenger in the southern part of the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy. It's just a child.

And yourself? It's just a bait that has been thrown out. Just run to the south.

Chapter 359: .Warcraft Scholars 【Five Watch for monthly pass】

After eating and drinking, Sean picked his teeth and looked at the little old man's squinted eyes and the constant murmur, Sean curled his mouth.

He began to look around his surroundings.

The noise in the tavern was very intense, and it seemed that someone was arguing about something, but because the sound was too mixed, Sean didn't hear it very real. But soon, several groups of mercenaries joined the dispute, and there were even faint signs of fighting. In the conversation with the little old man just now, Sean already knew that the only area in Larne City that was not governed by the law and order was in the tavern.

The security range of the tavern is the responsibility of the tavern owner. As long as the tavern owner does not find a guard, then the guards of Larne City cannot attack those who disturb and disrupt public order in the tavern at will. Of course, the case of chasing prisoners is an exception, but even if the tavernkeeper goes to the guard to solve the problem, it is a hidden rule to give the guard some hard work afterwards.

But soon, Sean discovered that when these mercenaries were arguing, they would ask a companion next to them, and these mercenaries would speak after getting confirmation from their

companions. And then, it seemed that not only the mercenaries, but even some adventurers joined the discussion one after another, which immediately aroused the curiosity of Sean.

He raised the unfinished glass of rum, and then squeezed into the crowd that was in intense communication. He soon figured out what these guys were arguing about.

Larn City Due to its geographical location, the teleportation magic circle here is not for public use. That is to say, whether it is mercenaries or adventurers, they can only come to Larn City by land. And around Larn City, there is a forest where many kinds of beasts live, and it is also the center of the trade road, so this is actually a city with very prosperous commerce.

It's no wonder that when Sean first arrived, the little old man thought that Sean was looking for a job.

Many adventurers and mercenaries with a bit of strength tend to gather in the city of Larn in the Duchy of Northern Lance. It is precisely because of the economic development driven by this man that the Principality of Nord Rance has its current national strength and status. Therefore, the city of Larn, which believes in "time is money", has gradually established the illusion of a hurry in the city today.

At this time, what the mercenaries are arguing about is the habit of a monster called Ghost Wing Demon lizard.

This is a beast similar to a crawling lizard. In the World of Warcraft Atlas, it is rated as a six-level warcraft. Adult ghost winged demon lizards can generally grow to a back height of two meters. The body is five meters long, of which only the length of its tail is about two meters. At the end, there is a round object full of spikes like a hammer. Although its moving speed is relatively slow, it has strong strength. Its body scales can give it brings strong magic and physical resistance.

It is said that the ancestors of the ghost winged demon lizard are high-level monsters with the blood of the dragon, but they have evolved over tens of thousands of years. Because of a variety of hybrid habits, it eventually metamorphosed into this kind of creature. Distinguish the ghost winged monster lizard from the general monitor lizard monster. It is a huge bone wing that grows on its back. It is said that it can reach a length of three meters horizontally when fully deployed. It is believed that the ghost winged monster was a powerful beast that can soar in the sky a long time ago, but now the two-winged wings behind such a beast The membrane is completely peeled off, leaving only the skeleton structure.

But even so, once the ghost wing demon lizard unfolds the bone wing on its back, it can still be used as a very sharp and powerful weapon, and it is difficult for ordinary armor to stop the sweep of the bone wing. In addition, this kind of warcraft has relatively rare three-attribute elements: fire, ground, and wind. So although it was labeled as a sixth-level monster, it was actually more difficult to deal with than many seventh-level monsters.

Under normal circumstances. No one wants to provoke such a powerful monster.

Fortunately, apart from the fact that the ghost-winged monster lizards will appear in the form of a family during the mating period, the ghost-winged monster lizards usually act as individuals.

Like the forest near Larne City, although the area is vast, according to the hunting habits of the ghost winged monster, Sean infers that there will be no more than ten at most. After all, there are still some seven-level beasts living here. write. And the number of prey in an area is limited after all, so there is no room for so many high-level monsters to live in the same place-the Northern Continent is not outland after all.

But what Sean really puzzled was why these guys would discuss such a beast.

If adventurers start a discussion, Sean can still understand, because in the case of no ruins to explore, adventurers will also fight for jobs with demon hunters in order to survive. Even if they don't grab jobs, as long as they use Larne City as their base to radiate outwards, they will definitely have to go deep into the forest, and the possibility of encountering high-level monsters is very high. Therefore, some discussions and intelligence collection are naturally the same. A very normal thing.

But the situation for mercenaries is different.

Judging from the situation of Larne City, as the hub of the business roads of the four principalities, they will only advance on the official roads. Unless it is a special situation, they will not make such a risky move through the forest. And if you just advance on the official road, high-level monsters are unlikely to run to the edge of the forest to attack humans. Mercenaries might as well worry about the attacks of bandits and robbers. After all, according to Sean's observation, the commercial trade volume of Larne City is probably afraid. Each case is in the scale of more than 100,000.

"The ghost winged monster lizard is not as simple as you said. It has a very keen sense of smell and can smell the smell five kilometers away." Another adventurer said, "Especially the smell of blood, this smell is very irritating. Hungry Ghost Wing Demon, so if someone is injured deep in the forest,

he must be bandaged immediately, otherwise you will soon find that you are being caught by the Ghost Wing Demon."

"The keen sense of high-level monsters is not a secret at all, but a kind of generality. You are not bullshit." Another mercenary retorted loudly, apparently taking the words of the adventurer as a stupid statement. "It's okay for you to talk to those rookies like this. Which one of you is not an experienced hunter, and you still use your common sense."

Soon, the mercenaries burst into laughter.

The adventurer's face flushed red, but for a while, he didn't know how to refute, he could only say in a deep voice: "The sharpness of the ghost winged monster is different from that of high-level monsters! ... I said Hemostasis means that the wound must be thoroughly treated. It is not... it is not just that simple dressing and applying a hemostatic herb can solve it."

"Hey, I just said that hemostatic bandaging should be done immediately. Now I say that it is not a simple bandaging to stop the bleeding." Some mercenaries ridiculed again.

Soon, the laughter became louder.

The line between mercenary and adventurer is quite blurred, but in many cases, what an adventurer can do is the market. Mercenaries can't do it. Moreover, it is also a job of licking blood with the head and knife. The income of mercenaries is often lower than that of adventurers, so it is reasonable for mercenaries to look down on adventurers. Basically, as long as there is a chance, the mercenaries will not let go of any possibility of humiliating adventurers. It seems that only in this way can they find a sense of satisfaction and superiority.

It's just that when the mercenary group is sent out, a person with rich knowledge of Warcraft is needed to guide the team. And the adventurer can easily solve all the possible troubles caused by some low-level warcraft even with single-player experience. This shows the difference in specialization direction between adventurers and mercenaries. Of course, it's not that adventurers are necessarily better than mercenaries. Often, when faced with crises, mercenaries will eventually survive. This is because the experience and survivability of mercenaries are often better than adventurers. The reason is high.

Several adventurers also seemed to feel a bit resentful, as if they had been humiliated.

One of the adventurers suddenly threw the wine glass in his hand on the table impulsively, and then stood up.

For a time, the atmosphere in the tavern suddenly became tense.

A dozen mercenaries from several different groups stood up on the spot. Although they didn't mention their usual weapons, they fought once in a place like a tavern. The one who suffers must be the adventurer. So soon, the adventurer was pulled back into the chair by his comrades, but this result naturally caused a roar of laughter from the mercenaries, and the adventurers seemed to feel a little bit unbearable. , Put some money on the table and got up and left.

Shaun looked at him and shook his head.

He has been listening here for a long time, but still no one talks about the important issue of Ghost Wing Demon.

In essence, Sean is actually more inclined to the adventurer system, because before joining the guild in the game, he was both a mercenary and an adventurer, but he still prefers to be an adventurer of a lone ranger. .

So after hesitating for a while, Sean still said: "The sense of smell of the ghost winged monster is indeed much more sensitive than the average high-level monster. They can smell not only the smell of blood, but also other smells, and even The ability to judge the strength and number of opponents by taste is what makes Ghost Winged Demon lizard really difficult to deal with."

Hearing Sean's voice, the mercenaries and adventurers in the laughter were immediately taken aback.

Among them, a mercenary suddenly picked up a wine glass and threw it towards Sean: "Even Silver is not a rookie, this is not a place where you can interrupt, get out!"

But before the cup was close to Sean, it was blocked by an adventurer swinging a sword.

Shaun's pupils shrank slightly.

The force used by this sword-swinging adventurer is very clever. Not only did the cup he blocked did not smash on the sword, but instead bounced back at a faster speed, and then hit the mercenary's face on the spot. Hit him with a nosebleed.

This immediately angered several other mercenaries who were with this mercenary. And soon, some mercenaries at other tables stood up and stared at the middle-aged man with a sword.

However, in the face of so many people's gaze and pressure, the man swinging the sword was not afraid at all. He just snorted, then put the long sword in his hand on the table again and again, and suddenly the chill escaped. In an instant, everything on the table was condensed with a layer of frost. And several other people who were traveling with this middle-aged man who seemed to be also adventurers, at this time also raised their heads and looked around.

The mercenaries around no one dared to continue to provoke where the eagle-like sharp gaze could reach. Many of the mercenaries were immediately pulled back into the chairs by their companions, and then they just whispered a few words in their ears. The expressions of these mercenaries who were aggressive when they stood up just now suddenly changed. This time, they didn't even have the courage to look at the middle-aged man's companion, and bowed their heads.

For a time, the scene seemed a bit quiet.

"You seem to know a lot about Ghost Winged Demon Lizard." The middle-aged man looked around for a while. The spirit was like an emperor patrolling his own territory. The mercenaries and adventurers around him actually chose to give in. , Even the few adventurers who just got up and were going to leave also sat back in their positions again, "Are you a Warcraft Scholar?"

"That's right." Sean thought for a while. He still knows Warcraft quite well, at least better than many people with theory alone.

"How many kinds of monsters can be judged?"

"Except for outland species and underground species, I basically know all species on the mainland."

The sound of breathing in the air-conditioning sounded together in an instant, and the eyes of everyone looking at Xiao En in an instant became different.

Chapter 360: .There will always be people jumping into the pit [first more]

"Not counted as mutant species and subspecies, there are one or two thousand kinds of monsters from the mainland, you can recognize them all?" The middle-aged man spoke again, but this time, there was more surprise in his voice.

Warcraft scholars, in the circle of mercenaries and adventurers, are a very respected group of people.

Because of their existence, mercenary groups and adventurers can reduce a lot of unnecessary trouble and sacrifice.

Of course, high-level adventurers often don't need Warcraft scholars, because years of accumulated experience have made them enough to recognize most beasts, even if they can't recognize them, it doesn't matter, because with their strength, as long as they don't face those who exceed their own abilities. World of Warcraft, even if it can't be killed, has the ability to protect itself. And many advanced adventurers are actually transitioned from mercenaries, so under normal circumstances, both mercenaries and adventurers will maintain a certain degree of respect for Warcraft scholars.

Shaun now knows that the person whom the mercenaries asked about earlier is the Warcraft Scholar.

Warcraft scholars do not have relevant assessments, because this is not a common occupation on the Marvel Continent, but generally those who dare to call themselves Warcraft Scholars must at least be familiar with the information about all active Warcraft in a region. And the more famous the Warcraft scholars, the more beasts that can be identified, but it is the first time that these mercenaries and adventurers have heard of them, like Sean who claims to be able to identify all the species of warcrafts on the continent.

Perhaps, there will be such people in those more mysterious and ancient places, but such people are not something they can meet casually. Because like this level of warcraft scholars, which one is not surrounded by many mercenaries and adventurers, how can they appear alone like they are now.

The Northern Principality Federation is not chaotic. It is in good order on the surface, but the roots are no different from the West Continent. This is also a very chaotic country.

However, the tavern is in a wonderfully peaceful state at this time, so what Shaun said just now. The little old man naturally heard it too, and he showed a thoughtful look at this moment. He had never figured out why Emily would send Sean out to hang around, is it asking him to die? According to normal circumstances, it is impossible for a person like Sean who only has upper-level bronze to reach the south smoothly all the way. but now. The little old man felt he understood the reason.

Warcraft Scholar may not be the strongest. But they are definitely the safest.

Sometimes, being smart and being smart is just a thin line.

"I don't dare to say everything, but I basically know it." Xiao En said modestly.

At the beginning, in the game, Sean spent a long time in the Eastern, Northern, and Southern Continents, especially after the Utopia was destroyed, he was in a wandering state for a long time. However, the guild was extremely cohesive at that time, and the guild leader took them to robbery all over the continent. So Sean knows a lot of Warcraft. But after coming to this world. Sean has discovered some subspecies and variants that are not the same as the game, so of course, Sean dare not say that he recognizes them all, if he is beaten in the face, it would be embarrassing.

Western Continent, is the only person Xiao En dare not say to know fully.

Because it is close to the outland, there are a lot of subspecies and variants of beasts, and many of them are out-of-land beasts, no warcraft scholar can say that he can recognize all the beasts of the Western Continent. Even a Warcraft scholar who specializes in outland warcraft species may not be able to recognize all the outland species. After all, the area of the Orc Empire is relatively dry, while the area of the Elf Empire is relatively wet. Even if the monsters living in these two regions are the same kind of creature, there will be some differences.

"Bullish!" Someone laughed again, but this time no one agreed.

Xiao En glanced at the other person. He was a middle-aged man protected by mercenaries, wearing glasses, and a scholarly atmosphere.

This person is obviously also a Warcraft scholar. His own combat ability is not high, but those mercenary groups that often operate near the Warcraft area cannot be left without such people. If it is a hunter, it may be easier to handle. After all, there will be some means of self-protection. If it is those who have no power to bind the chicken, it is really troublesome, because unless it is a large

mercenary group, it will be divided into some people. It is basically difficult to take care of the whole situation to protect this kind of Warcraft scholars.

At this time, although other people did not speak to agree, many people who seemed to be also warcraft scholars showed similar expressions. Obviously, they felt that young people like Sean were not credible.

Sean shrugged, and didn't bother to defend it. This kind of thing was just like an episode to him. He held up his glass of rum, and then returned to the little old man's table. At this time, the little old man was already checking out, and Sean took the opportunity to show greed again: he ordered another glass of golden rum, look. Shaun felt slightly refreshed when the little old man was in pain.

It seems that because of Sean's spoiler, the intense and lively atmosphere in the tavern no longer exists, and the atmosphere has become a bit deserted. The little old man was definitely unable to sit still. He felt that if he stayed any longer, he didn't know what Sean this greedy fellow was going to do.

But at this moment, the group of adventurers who had just blocked Sean's troubles just now took their seats.

"Don't mind?" After the middle-aged man who should have a big name took the seat, he smiled at Xiao En, and then before Xiao En's reply, he ordered himself a cup of gold. Rum, "I want to know how well you know the ghost winged monster."

Shaun raised his eyebrows.

He knew that in the tavern, it was impossible for these mercenaries to discuss a monster that could only be encountered in the depths of the forest. Well, most of the topic is being led by someone. At this time, it seems that the topic about the ghost winged monster should be the group of adventurers who are leading the discussion. It is only because of curiosity that I was involved in it.

Seen as if he saw Sean's silence and a wary look on his face, the middle-aged man smiled again: "I know what you said is true.... Before, we met the ghost winged monster lizard. He didn't dare to provoke us, but then a little trouble occurred. My person got hurt, and the ghost winged monster began to haunt us. I didn't know the key to it before. I just understood what you said just now."

"My information is not free." Sean thought for a while. Then he said. Now the little old man is still sitting, and Sean just played a fledgling and somewhat greedy rookie. At this time, he naturally wants to maintain this image.

"This is natural." The middle-aged man didn't seem to dislike Sean's actions. He still smiled and nodded, "The reward is up to you."

"What do you want to know?" Sean asked. Then he took a sip of golden rum cautiously. To be more in line with the role he is playing at this time.

"Um..." The middle-aged man thought for a while, and then said, "Our mission this time has encountered a little trouble. I wonder if I can hire you? You can rest assured that our mission is dangerous. Sex, but it's okay to protect you, otherwise I wouldn't dare to make this request. I know a Warcraft scholar like you. The status is definitely not low."

Shaun is very cooperative with a proud look.

But at the same time, he subconsciously observed this team of adventurers.

This team of adventurers has a total of five people, all men and no women.

The leader is undoubtedly the middle-aged man dressed as a swordsman.

The aura on his body is very strong and strong, and the aura is almost undisguised and completely open. This will be regarded as an act of hostility in many places, but it is a symbol of strength in the Northern Principality Federation. Xiao En could tell at a glance that this man was stronger than that thin old man, even though he didn't feel that dangerous. But no one can ignore the horror of this man.

Xiao En's gaze fell on his portable sword, and there was another faint in his heart: This is actually a magic weapon. And the grade is not low, powerful silver.

After that, Xiao En's gaze swept slightly towards the middle-aged man's companion.

The other people are also not young, all in their thirties, but the equipment on their bodies clearly reveals their identities: there are shield guards, rangers, magicians, and a warrior knight. The

only pity is that there are no priests, but considering that even if there are priests in the Northern Duchy, they are not very good at healing, so there is no difference between having them and not having others.

"Hire me...Where do you want to go?" Sean thought for a while and asked.

What he needs is a lot of actual combat to strengthen his physical fitness and allow his body to absorb the power of the void faster. What he didn't expect was that Larne's teleportation magic circle was not for public use, so if he wanted to go northward, there would only be two roads left, either following a mercenary group to leave, or Continue to detour. Originally, Sean was going to choose the former, but he didn't expect that it was the little old man who met this thieves guild, so Sean had to find a way to make up a story.

"We want to go north and across the forest." The middle-aged man in the lead swordsman costume said in a deep voice.

Shaun's heart moved slightly.

Go north, which coincides with his idea. However, Xiao En just told the old man that he would go south as a bait. If he chooses to go north at this time, he will easily be exposed to the lie. Sean still needs this old man to sell his false information, causing suspicion between the two saints. Only when the people in the three factions of the God of War Church create greater chaos and gaps, Emily Opportunity to develop.

So, Sean's face naturally showed embarrassment.

And all this, the little old man naturally saw it.

"The remuneration is not a problem, it's up to you." Seeing Shaun's face showing embarrassment, the middle-aged man added a deep voice.

Sure enough, Sean's eyes lit up slightly-although it was only acting, it was really not easy to be so realistic. And all of this, of course, must be attributed to Eli Kate, if it weren't for the master of the acting school, it would not be easy for Sean to perform such a realistic look.

"But, I plan to go south, if I want to go north now..." But Sean was so easy to let go. Since he is acting, he has to act more realistically.

"All the gains from this trip will be distributed to you 30% afterwards." After thinking about it, the middle-aged man is also very courageous, and he said directly without hesitation.

30%, it doesn't sound like much.

But this is after all a five-person team of adventurers, and they are all high-level adventurers, so naturally the beasts they have to deal with will not be low-level ones, so 30% of the profits are very considerable. Coupled with the remuneration offered by Sean at will, this cost is not small, and it is even more likely to exceed their gains from this trip, and they usually make heavy promises so easily, or they do not intend to settle the bill at all. , Or because they have a great plan on this trip, even if they divide so much profit, they can have a very big harvest.

"Okay, then, I'll squeeze some time to accompany you." Sean thought for a while, still pretending to be very embarrassed, but his eyes didn't seem to be embarrassing at all-this Once, Sean really appeared in his true colors, because with such a team of adventurers, he can indeed be a lot safer.