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Chapter 381: . Sean's distress

The Principality of Somalia is the 14th Principality in terms of comprehensive strength among the 36 Principalities of the Northern Commonwealth.

In fact, although the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy is composed of thirty-six principalities, it also has a set of ranking subordinates within it. Although this set of rankings will naturally not be static, but in fact it also has a very clear watershed. For example, the fourth to tenth Principality is a watershed; the eleventh to fifteenth is another watershed; the sixteenth to nineteenth is a watershed; the second to thirty-sixth is not too big The difference.

As for the top three principalities, to be honest, in Sean's view, they are no longer a principality, at least they have the level of a top-notch kingdom.

At least, Sean knew that although the Northern Principality Federation claimed that only the Church of God of War had legendary powerhouses, in fact, the top three principalities in overall strength each had a legendary powerhouse. This was their hidden trump card. And this, it is said that even the Church of God of War did not know that it was revealed in the game by players rooted in these principalities.

The Principality of Somalia, although bordering the Principality of Nord Rance, also intends to infiltrate and control the city of Larn. But in fact, they have never dared to operate blatantly. The main reason is that the Duchy of Northern Lance is the tenth most powerful duchy, so the Principality of Somalia can only join forces with the other two neighboring principalities in order to contend with the North. The Principality of Lance, to prevent the Principality of Northern Lance from conducting reverse osmosis operations against them.

On the borders of various countries, infiltration operations are a very frequent competition of comprehensive strength, because it involves the competition of intelligence, military, politics, economy, personal connections and many other aspects and factors. Because of these interpenetrating operations, the border cities of several principalities close to the Akaz Forest have abnormally prospered. In particular, the purchase of some specialty products far exceeds the average market price.

Of course, in this case. Naturally, the market price of the entire Northern Principality Federation is inflated, which makes smuggling and long-distance trade more profitable.

Martha City is a county town owned by the Martha family, a hereditary earl of the Principality of Somalia.

It is located on the border of the Principality of Somalia, close to Akazbesen, and is one of Larne's most powerful competitors. The city. The purchase price of Warcraft Meat is about 20% higher than that of other border cities near the Akaz Forest, including Larne City. Therefore, the meat reserves of Martha City can be said to be the highest in the nearby area. The reason for this phenomenon is naturally because Martha City is the only supply point in the northern part of the Akaz Forest.

Whether you enter Akazbesen through Martha City, or go to Larne City, or go north from Larne City, the flow of people must converge to Martha City. Unlike the other directions in the Akaz Forest, there are multiple choices. Therefore, Martha City gathers a large number of mercenaries, adventurers and even mercenaries, so the demand for food will naturally not be too low.

Sean leads Kozilek into Martha City. Naturally, the idea is that there is plenty of food here.

Follow Sean's idea. Kozilek also eats two or three hundred catties of Warcraft barbecue, can he eat more?

Even if he was himself, he would eat almost a hundred kilograms of standard meat in a day. This was because he became a strong man. After he had a significant increase in strength, he was the result of increased physical consumption and better absorption capacity.

Like those in the Bronze Realm, they only have 20 or 30 catties of meat a day.

As for the master of the silver realm, because of the more vindictive attributes. Therefore, food consumption is different in wartime and non-wartime. Generally fighting to exhaustion, the silver realm master can at least destroy about a hundred catties of food; but if it is a normal level of fighting. It's not the kind of life-and-death fighting, usually around 70 to 90 catties. In the case of non-combat level, in order to maintain the physical condition, it is usually between 30 catties and 50 catties.

Golden realm experts have higher physical fitness than silver experts, so the food intake standard is generally doubled directly.

Even if it is a quasi-sanctuary powerhouse like Sean, the appetite after a fierce battle will not exceed three hundred catties.

Only after you truly become a sanctuary powerhouse, your appetite will increase significantly. However, under normal circumstances, that is, maintaining a level of about three hundred catties, this is common to the lower sanctuary and the middle sanctuary, and only after becoming an upper sanctuary, the food intake will surge to more than five hundred catties.

These food intake standards are based on the protein contained in non-Warcraft meat such as general organisms and domestic animals.

Because the meat of Warcraft is rich in more protein, it even has some other elements and supplements, so according to different types of Warcraft, the food intake standard will fluctuate differently. For sub-dragons, such as the Winged Wyvern and Earth Traveling Dragon, which have relatively strong dragon bloodlines, fifty catties of meat on them is equivalent to one thousand catties produced by normal domestic animals.

Although the Akaz Forest does not have real Yalong, at most it is a dragon-like subordinate, but it wins the huge base of other beasts, so the supply and reserves of Martha City's beast meat are naturally huge. The two or three hundred catties of meat that Sean evaluated for Kozilek is naturally based on the standard judgment of the beast meat—calculated according to the normal level, the two or three hundred catties of meat are basically equivalent to the two or three thousand catties produced by normal creatures. .

Even though Kozilek is a legendary pinnacle powerhouse, plus there was a battle before, and then when he traversed the Akazbesen, he hadn't eaten much in the past few days, but Sean always felt that Kozilek's appetite was only five. Six hundred catties of Warcraft meat. This amount is almost three tons when converted to a normal standard. Although it looks a bit scary, it is actually not worth mentioning in the case of Monster Meat. In addition, the area of Martha City is twice the size of Larne City. Double, there are not many other places in this city, only hotels, restaurants, and pubs, so Sean can take Koziledo to several places to eat Warcraft barbecue to avoid excessive attention.

At the very least, in Sean's view, it is definitely much more low-key than Kozilek running around with an epee.

It's just fast-after Kozilek changed the thirteenth restaurant, Sean regretted that his intestines were blue. If time could go back, he would never propose to use barbecue to satisfy Kozilek and let him put the epee away.

He prefers to let Kozilek enter the city with the epee, because at least it will be confined to a small area even if it receives high attention.

Instead of like now...

Sean looked at the small hand that raised an empty plate again, his face was extremely ugly: "Isn't it enough that you have eaten so much?"

"No." Kozilek said softly, and then said nothing. Just blinking and staring at Sean.

Shaun glanced at the plate being raised by Kozilek.

This plate is as clean as freshly baked, it can even be said to be shiny.

But Sean knew that about thirteen seconds ago, this porcelain plate contained a 6.5-ounce (0.36 kg) steak, topped with a secret sauce that was mainly spicy and slightly sweet. In addition, there are some vegetables and carrots for decoration.

But now. Everything was packed into Kozilek's belly, and even the sauce on the porcelain plate was licked clean by him.

In Sean's view, even a plate thrown to a dog can't be licked so cleanly.

Of course, if such a piece of barbecue was solved in just thirteen seconds, Sean would not say anything.

But you know, it's in front of Sean at this time. But there are ten empty porcelain plates nearly one meter high. Each pile of porcelain plates must have thirty porcelain plates. Only on this table, at least one hundred and twenty catties of beast meat had entered Kozilek's stomach.

If it was only 120 kilograms of Warcraft barbecue, Sean wouldn't say anything.

There are tables full of empty plates like this, but there are already enough tables in this pub!

This means that Kozilek has eaten at least one thousand two hundred catties of Warcraft barbeque!

What is the concept of one thousand and two hundred catties?

You can tell by looking at the face of the tavern owner at this time.

He has changed from joy at the beginning to excitement, then from excitement to shock, and then after a series of shock and helpless expression changes. The sad face until now.

Kozilek has eaten all the meat reserves in his tavern, and the production speed of the kitchen behind can no longer keep up with Kozilek's eating speed!

At the eating speed of Sean and Kozilek. The owner of this tayern should be happy.

But the problem is that Kozilek doesn't drink!

Most people come to the pub, and the main consumption is naturally alcohol. However, it is regrettable that there is no grilled meat pairing. Xiao En had already seen no fewer than ten groups of people shaking their heads and leaving when they heard that there was no barbecue in the tavern. For the tavern owner, his loss is not small, even if these people only consume one silver coin, ten groups of people will lose at least six or seven gold coins.

Naturally, it is a big loss for small-capital taverns.

So it's no wonder that the tavernkeeper's face is very ugly-he somewhat drove Sean and Kozilek away, but the problem is that these two people are not easy to provoke at first sight.

"Boss..." Sean was in the eyes of Kozilek, and he was defeated quickly, and could only helplessly speak.

"This guest, we..." The tavern owner looked at Kozilek with some embarrassment. He also did not want to understand how such a small child can eat so many barbecues. You must know that these barbecues are all Warcraft meat. The protein and nutrients contained in it are beyond the reach of ordinary people, "the store's reserves..."

"I see." Sean sighed helplessly.

Of course he knew what the boss said.

In fact, this is not the first tayern that wants to drive Shaun and Kozilek to leave.

Even Sean doesn't know which one this is.

The only thing he knew was that all the pubs and restaurants in the northern and eastern districts of Martha City were swept away by Kozilek. Only the beast meat he eats is probably calculated in units of ten tons. Although it is only noon at the moment, Xiao En knows very well that these pubs and restaurants must be buying on a large scale in order to stock up. Judging from the current situation, the price of Warcraft meat in Martha City may increase by at least 30%. above.

Sean took out five purses and threw them to the tavernkeeper. There were five hundred gold coins in it. At present, the price of Warcraft Meat in Martha City has not been completely increased, so this money is actually considered normal prices. But Sean believes that it may not be long before the price of meat in all the taverns and restaurants in Martha City will rise. When Kozilek eats so many barbecues, I am afraid that it will cost thousands of gold coins.

glanced at the gold coins in the storage ring, and Sean also had a headache at this time.

It's not that the money is not enough. As a great prince, Sean naturally carries no less than 200,000 gold coins. The complete destruction of the Wild Legion and the spoils of the previous sweeping of the Lion nobles, the current treasury of the Void Principality can be said to be very abundant, so it can allow Sean to run around with 200,000 gold coins.

But now, the storage ring contains a pile of gold coins that looks like a golden mountain, but a small part is missing—this is all the expenses that Sean paid before.

With Kozilek's appetite, I am afraid that the remaining 180,000 gold coins are not enough for him to eat for a month.

Chapter 382: . Rumors are everywhere [Thanks to the leader of Jiufei Nightmare]

"Let's go." Sean rubbed Kozilek's hair lightly, and unexpectedly found that Kozilek's hair was incredibly good, and it felt like it was touching the fine silk.

Perhaps because Sean took Kozilek and ate a lot of meat, so at this time Kozilek did not object to Sean rubbing his hair. It's just that he still blinked his eyes at Sean, his expression aggrieved, as if he had been treated unequally.

"Hungry," Kozilek said.

"You have eaten up half of the city's reserve meat, and you still have the face to tell me that you are hungry!" Xiao En's face was fierce.

"Four." Kozilek curled his lips, then spoke.

"You have to eat close to twenty tons of Warcraft meat. Who has an appetite like yours? Now you are ashamed to say that you only ate four points full?" The longer Sean and Kozilek have been in contact, the more Able to understand the meaning of those words in Kozilek.

A long time ago, in the age of the earth, someone once said that "Chinese is a very broad and profound language system." But now, Sean feels that what Kozilek speaks is the real "broad and profound" language system, because when it exceeds 80%, he has no idea what Kozilek is talking about. Basically, he can only guess what it is. What's the meaning.

"Hungry." Kozilek didn't care about how painful Sean was. He repeated one sentence seriously, then after thinking about it, he added, "Sword."

Obviously, what Kozilek meant was that he was still hungry, and he obeyed Sean's order to put away the epee.

Shaun's face at this time was just as ugly and ugly.

The people passing by are constantly pointing at both Sean and Kozilek. Although the surrounding voices are very slight, even whispering, but powerful people like Sean and Kozilek, as long as they are a little bit attentive. . It's impossible to hear what these people are saying.

"Look, that kid is the big stomach king now talking about in the city."

"How long does it take to be hungry to be able to eat like this? Could it be that I was abused..."

"You have been hungry for ten and a half months, can you eat so much? It is said that all the restaurants in the north of the city have been eaten."

"Tsk tsk... how much money is needed to eat."

"Hey, who knows. There must be tens of thousands."

"Should it be a humanoid dragon?... It is said that a dragon can be transformed into a human form."

"You have read too many knight novels, right. There are still dragons these years?"

"That's not correct. Didn't you read those novels, this kind of legendary creature is always in a certain state of hibernation? Maybe, the young man was lucky and accidentally awakened the dragon."

"It's really possible that you said that. After all... human beings can't have such a big appetite... Hey, how many things he has to eat."

"Even if it is not a giant dragon, it is definitely some kind of powerful monster."

Listen to the whispering voices of those around you. Sean's face looked increasingly ugly.

His original intention was to keep a low profile. But he didn't expect that Kozilek's food intake would make their behavior even more high-profile.

But if it just spreads the news that Kozilek is a big stomach king, of course Sean will not become ugly. But the claim that Kozilek is actually a humanoid monster is clearly forming a wave. And obviously, this kind of argument has gradually gained the upper hand, and it is spreading rapidly throughout Martha City. Sean knew that without the mercenaries and adventurers of Martha City, he would know Kozilek's existence.

"We are leaving." Sean had a gloomy face, and things were changing in unexpected directions.

"Hungry." Kozilek still pulled at the corner of Sean's clothes, looking aggrieved.

"A lot of people are paying attention to you now. If we stay here, we will have trouble." Sean whispered.

Kozilek tilted his head and thought for a while. Then the little face was quickly covered with murderous intent, and he spit out a word: "Kill."

I have to say that Kozilek's frowning and murderous little face does not seem to be savage at all, on the contrary, it has an indescribable cuteness. Probably it really complied with the meaning of the childish words. Many people around had heard the word "kill" Kozilek said, but no one would take it seriously. Instead, they laughed endlessly, even Some people think this Kozilek looks even more cute.

Only Sean was really taken aback.

He knew very well that Kozilek said to kill, but he really wanted to kill.

With the strength of Kozilek, if he really allowed him to kill, it would only be a matter of minutes to slaughter the entire Martha City, and no one could stop this evil god. Not to mention the city of Martha, even the entire Northern Duchy Federation, unless it is joined by the legendary powerhouses in the Church of God of War, otherwise even the three top three principalities in terms of comprehensive strength cannot stop Kozilek. Slaughter.

What is the concept of the pinnacle of legend?

This is a real fifteenth-level powerhouse, at the level that only half a step away can step into the ranks of super powerhouses!

"Don't make trouble!" Sean said in a deep voice, his expression showing dullness for the first time.

He doesn't want to make too many problems here.

Without Emily, Sean wouldn't care too much. Even if they slaughtered Martha City completely, no one knew who did it, unless it was at the level of the Seven Sages. The great magician of ran out to trace the magic backwards, then it is possible to find Kozilek's traces. However, the current situation does not allow Sean to do this, because his real purpose is to raise the church of God of War, thereby forcing the entire Northern Principality Federation under his influence and remote control.

Therefore, whether Kozilek is here to kill is a crucial decision for Sean's plan.

"Hungry." Kozilek curled his lips, his expression still aggrieved, "Kill!"

The meaning of the first half of is obviously that he is hungry and has not eaten enough.

In the second half of the sentence, it is clear that Kozilek has discovered the reason Sean does not want him to do it, so it can be regarded as a threat.

Sean stared at Kozilek angrily: "You are threatening me!?"

Facing the angry Sean, Kozilek did not have the slightest timidity. He just blinked his eyes, then rubbed his stomach with his right hand and flattened his mouth, showing a very aggrieved and pitiful appearance: "Hungry."

"It's not good for you to abuse children like this." Just when Sean and Kozilek were still staring, a few mercenary-like people came around and some of them laughed, "If you raise them If you can't afford this child, you might as well give it to me, how about it?...Of course, I won't let you suffer. I will not only compensate you for all the expenses in the city today, but also give you another 50,000 gold coins."

Hearing this voice, Sean's face suddenly seemed difficult to look.

The problem he worries the most, sure enough, still appears.

Not to mention the transformation of a giant dragon, even the concept of a humanoid monster will definitely arouse the heart of many people.

They don't care whether this matter is true or false—in fact, most people come with an attitude of "preferring to have it". Because an emperor of the Zenas Empire once said: "To judge how strong a person is, you can know how strong a person is at the table. The more edible the person, the stronger his strength."

And this emperor, during his reign, had a ton of food per day.

One ton is only one-twentieth compared to Kozilek's food intake so far today. But you have to know that the meat that the great emperor ate every day was real dragon meat, and it was not the standard dragon meat of the Miracle Continent today, but the high-level dragon meat with blood richness over 50%. It is said that the reason why Yalong and any dragon-type beasts have not appeared in the Chenas Empire is because they were all preyed by this greedy emperor.

Being able to eat all the Yalong in the territory to extinction, this is definitely an unprecedented feat.

And no one knows how strong the great emperor is. The only thing he knows is that he is more powerful than the average super power. Later, it was because there was no dragon meat to eat in the entire Zenas Empire, so he left the plane of Miracle Continent to find the legendary hometown of dragons.

It is precisely because of this great emperor's feat that many of his strange remarks have been circulated.

The most famous is undoubtedly the criterion of this sentence "power is based on appetite".

Because of this, no matter whether Kozilek is a real humanoid monster or some other existence, judging from his appetite comparable to that of the Great Emperor Zenas, I am afraid that the

mercenaries and adventurers in Martha City are all holding them. The possibility of "I would rather kill ten thousand by mistake than let one go" came. Of course, these guys dared to find them directly, and Sean knew exactly what they were thinking.

It's nothing more than thinking that Kozilek is still a child, and I am afraid that he would not think so much, so the success rate of their abduction is definitely not low.

"I refuse." Sean said in a deep voice, and at the same time stretched out his hand to pull Kozilell behind him.

Shaun's original intention was not to allow these guys to have any conflicts with Kozilek, lest Kozilek go violently and kill him.

But it is obvious that these people who are fighting Kozilek's idea are taking Sean's behavior of protecting the cub as a sign of weakness. So even if someone came forward directly, and then waved to push Sean away, at the same time he shouted cursingly: "It's our kindness that we are willing to give you money. Do you really think this is a deal?" What can you do if I don't give you money? Don't think you're really amazing! Get out of here!...We're going to make a decision for this kid."

Chapter 383: .conflict

This mercenary stretched out his hand and pushed on Xiao En, but he didn't expect that he couldn't make Xiao En move at all, and he couldn't help being taken aback.

With Sean's current strength, unless he is a power-type sanctuary powerhouse, no one can push him away with just one hand—at the level of this mercenary, I'm afraid even with both hands. Can't push Sean a bit.

"Yeah? I'm quite capable!" The mercenary who reached out to push Sean was obviously just a dogleg and didn't even have any eyesight, and his face changed for not being able to push Sean away with a palm. It's hard to look like, "Get out of my way!"

After angrily rebuked, the strength in his hands suddenly increased.

But even if this dog leg used the milking power, Sean still didn't move.

At this moment, all the people around who watched the excitement suddenly reduced the mentality of laughing. However, most people still showed interest on their faces, and they were obviously very excited about the changes that followed. Only a few people showed a solemn expression at this time.

The look of the dozens of spectators around changed, and everything was captured by Sean.

Even the few people who were walking with this doglegs showed a solemn expression at this time.

Xiao En's gaze directly crossed the dog legs and fell on those people.

Different from this guy who plays the role of doglegs, the four people standing at a later position all have a fierce aura. Obviously these four are the kind of tough guys who really survived the **** battle on the battlefield. However, among these four, a middle-aged man over 30 is the strongest. It is this middle-aged man who spoke just now, and the other three are surrounded by him. Around.

At this time, the eyes of the middle-aged man and Sean collided in the air.

Sparks flickered faintly.

Sean is a little unsure of what's going on with his body.

Because according to normal circumstances, although the aura of a quasi-sanctuary powerhouse is not as strong and obvious as that of a real sanctuary powerhouse, the aura is not what ordinary people can have. Therefore, even when the enemy is not aware of it at the beginning. But once the two sides have a more substantial momentum contact, naturally they can still find the difference in strength. At least the Quasi-Sanctuary is definitely stronger than the average golden powerhouse, especially the one with stronger lethality like Sean.

But now, the aura fluctuations on Sean's body are extremely obscure, so even if Sean and the other party are facing each other. But the other party still didn't discover Sean's true strength. In the eyes of the other person. Sean's strength is just the upper level golden powerhouse, and it is no different from himself.

I have to say that the Northern Principality Federation does have a very unique advantage.

This country has an extremely large number of mercenaries, adventurers, and even a large number of mercenary regiment private soldiers. In the entire Marvel Continent, the number of mercenaries and mercenaries owned by the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy is second only to the Kingdom of Harkans, which is known as the "Kingdom of Mercenaries"; the adventurers gathered in the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy are second only to The capital of trade.

It is true that the quality of adventurers, mercenaries and mercenaries with such a large base is naturally uneven. But it can stand out from the crowd. Those are definitely outstanding people-but it is very puzzling. Since the establishment of the Commonwealth of the Northern Principality Federation, there have been very few who can step into the legendary realm. On the contrary, the number of golden realm powerhouses can be called the largest in the entire continent.

As we all know, if the population base of a country is large enough, no matter how much water it is, it will still have a considerable number of true scholars after it is squeezed out.

The Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy relies on this layered pyramid structure to become a powerful country comparable to an empire.

But the only pity is that the Northern Principality Federation is composed of thirty-six principalities. So even if it is divided among the 36 principalities, in fact, the number of people does not seem to be particularly large. And the most important point is. These mercenaries and mercenaries have great freedom, and they basically come for a variety of interests. Although most of these people are of noble origin, they can actually inherit the wealth-gathering characteristics of the Northern Principality Federation. There are very few nobles in the territory, and most people need to fight for a future by themselves, so even in terms of cohesion, it is much worse than that of ordinary small countries.

So, it is no surprise that Sean will encounter a large number of golden realm powerhouses in this country. As for the powerhouses above the sanctuary, as long as they don't go to the more important towns of the Principality or the special areas of the Northern Principality Federation, it is difficult to encounter this level of existence.

At this time, what Sean really cares about is where these people have the courage to rob people so blatantly.

Kozilek hides behind Sean, half of his head is exposed, looking at the people in front of him, his eyes are full of curiosity. I have to say that Kozilek's look and the cute face like pink jade really look very cute, even young women are a little excited, wishing to give birth to such a cute child in the palm of his hand. .

However, in the eyes of many outsiders, this scene is that this child is too rough and has no reaction to such a tense situation. People with a little bit of common sense should know that the current situation is extremely unfavorable for both of them, so the performance at this time should be more afraid and worried. But perhaps it is precisely because Kozilek's performance is different at this time, so many people think that the statement that this child is not a human is even more questionable.

The middle-aged man's gaze shifted slightly and fell on the exposed half of Kozilek's face, his gaze looked hot like never before.

Then, his gaze shifted to Sean again. This time, Sean saw the firmness in the opponent's eyes. It was a look of swearing to give up without reaching his goal. This made Sean sigh inwardly. He knew that things had become more complicated, and he had also started to deviate far from the track he had originally expected.

"Leave that child, our Wind Wolf Mercenary Corps wants it." The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, as if he still intends to treat it as a sale, "If you feel that fifty thousand is not enough, then you can make a price. . It's good to send a copy to your dead brother's family."

Obviously, this middle-aged man really regarded Kozilek as some kind of beast cub who had been sleeping for a long time.

"He is not what you think, but the child of an old man of mine." Xiao En said lightly, "He has cultivated a very special martial arts since he was a child, and this kind of martial arts can make his body very strong. , It just needs a lot of carnivorous assistance....Everyone is an adult, do you still believe in the absurd stories written in the knight novels?"

"If this is the case, then we invite him to join our mercenary group. You will never object to it?" The middle-aged smiled suddenly, showing a bit of cunning, "We can promise to cultivate him in all aspects and be satisfied. All his food expenses.... At his age, with such a large appetite, I am afraid you will not be able to keep it for long, right? It would be better to sign this contract now."

"Don't bother you guys." Sean's voice this time has become a bit impatient, "He has already signed a contract."

Sean doesn't want to cause trouble, but it doesn't mean he is afraid of trouble.

The reason why he didn't directly conflict with the other party was because Sean still wanted to deal with it as low-key as possible. Now only some people in the north and east areas of Martha City know that Kozilek has a large appetite, which means that the impact has not completely spread, so as long as you leave here now and directly use the teleportation magic circle to transfer, So even if the whole Martha City began to circulate about Kozilek, they had already gone far.

But these people kept staring in front of him, which made Sean feel a little annoyed.

"Kill?" As if feeling Sean's anger, Kozilek tugged at the corner of Sean's clothes and asked softly.

"It will be very troublesome if you make a move." Xiao En replied inwardly, "I will solve it."

"Oh." Kozilek replied, then he retracted his head and stopped looking at the other person, seeming to be a little dazed.

"The deed is also transferable. I will buy your deed for double the price." The middle-aged man smiled, but looked as if he was convinced by Sean.

"Double?" Sean raised his eyebrows, and then sneered, "I'm afraid you can't afford it even if you buy it at the original price."

"We Wind Wolf Mercenary Corps can't afford anything, very few." The middle-aged man snorted coldly, and didn't seem to want to entangle with Sean anymore, so he winked at that dogleg. He must be as fast as possible. Strike this matter into an established fact.

Because in Martha City, their Wind Wolf Mercenary Group is a first-class mercenary group, and there are people behind it, but Martha City's current scale is naturally the result of the cooperation of several companies. Because of this, there will naturally be several mercenary groups in Martha City that don't need to give them face, and if they really compete, they might still be at a disadvantage, so he wanted to do it directly. Become an established fact.

After all, although their several mercenary groups compete with each other, they also have some private agreements.

One of them is that you must not dig the corners of other mercenary groups, and you must voluntarily leave before you can recruit.

That dogleg obviously also knew these problems. After receiving a clear signal from the middle-aged man, he looked at Xiao En's face and smiled. But he was also smart, knowing that he was not Sean's opponent, so he turned around and went around Sean and reached out to grab Kozilek.

"Dare you!" Sean exclaimed, reaching out to stop him.

But at this moment, the middle-aged man was like a poisonous snake catching a chance, and suddenly attacked Xiao En!

Chapter 384: .undercurrent

The middle-aged man has extremely rich combat experience.

He attacked this time, which happened to be aimed at Sean and turned his attention to the doglegged person next to him. Although he did not use weapons, his momentum was strong enough to make many people intimidate. In fact, among the people who were watching, the dignified color on the faces of those who had previously shown the dignified color was even more obvious. Everyone else changed their expressions.

Because they know very well that if they change this attack and attack them, they will never be able to stop it.

Even Sean frowned slightly at this time.

This blow happened to pick out the weak point of his own effort.

If he insists on taking a shot at that man without even a little bit of eye power, then he must resist the full blow of the middle-aged man. Sean can't see the profession of this person for the time being, but if he dares to fight with his hands empty-handed, he must be the profession of the fighter. This kind of profession is very suitable for large-scale melee and one-on-one single challenges, but in this In the real Marvel Continent, most of the related professions of the fighters are acting as guards.

Sean believes that no matter whether the opponent is malicious or not, his purpose of shooting at this time must be to subdue himself as the first purpose.

Because Sean did not see the killing intent in the opponent's eyes.

Obviously, even these mercenaries who plan to **** people have never thought of killing people here.

Xiao En's expression was constricted, but his movements were not slow. He took a step forward with his left foot, and a strange force suddenly radiated out along with his aura.

If there is a strong sanctuary present, then you will find that with Sean as the center of the circle, the light in the area within a radius of seven meters is suddenly dimmed, and there seems to be an invisible special force that completely covers this area. The difference between the sanctuary strong and the golden strong lies in the special field formed by the law, because of the uniqueness of the field power. Therefore, once the Sanctuary powerhouse expands the domain, the Golden Realm powerhouse can clearly feel the difference in power.

But the power of Sean's area is different from Sanctuary, so the people around didn't notice it, only the middle-aged man who had rushed into this range and the doglegs standing next to Sean. They felt the heavy pressure of this unique force firsthand!

very few people know. Between the golden realm strong and the sanctuary strong, there is actually a special method of applying rules and techniques.

The application of this kind of law and skill cannot form the domain of the sanctuary powerhouse, but it allows the user to take advantage of the domain ability of some laws.

In ancient times, the strong called this pseudo-realm "field".

It is the embodiment of the advanced ability of potential, and it is a special existence between potential and domain.

Shaun releases the field-in previous battles, Shaun seldom used it. Except that part of the reason is that this ability consumes too much of the body. On the other hand, it is also because few enemies need to force Sean to use this ability. But the current situation is different. The Northern Principality Federation may not be very powerful at the high end, but as long as the strong people above the golden realm are here, they are all true combat powerhouses who specialize in killing skills. Therefore, Xiao En Tuo Da.

After all, the middle-aged man who had the upper hand at this time was the middle-aged man of the other party-although the other party had not thought of killing, Sean did not want to verify whether his ability to withstand injuries has become stronger by punching the other party.

Feeling the pressure exerted by the place, the middle-aged man's face suddenly changed.

He can feel it clearly. My speed seems to have slowed down!

But at this time, it was already difficult to ride a tiger. From the beginning, he unreservedly burst out his strength completely. Trying to prepare to take Sean directly in one fell swoop.

So in the face of the suppression formed in the place where Sean casts it, it is obviously too late for the middle-aged man to pull away or make other reactions. Although the middle-aged man didn't know exactly what tactics Sean used at this time, the feeling of "kicking to the iron plate" also clearly came to his mind. He finally knew that the young man in front of him was definitely not what he looked like on the surface. It's as simple as that, at least it's not an easy role to deal with.

Sean doesn't care what the other person thinks. He stretched out his hand and grabbed the hand of the guy who was trying to catch Kozilek, and then pushed him back a few meters away, and then The whole person fell heavily to the ground. It clearly seems that Sean didn't treat him well, but after falling to the ground, he couldn't get up at all. The bones all over his body seemed to fall apart, except for a meaningless wailing. There is no other action.

And Sean seems to have known the results of his shots a long time ago.

So after throwing the opponent directly into the air with one hand, he didn't even look at the person, and turned back and slammed into the middle-aged man who had attacked him. At this time, the distance between the two parties was so close that Sean It was too late to draw the sword.

Therefore, he must stop the opponent's offensive before he has a chance to draw a sword to fight. After all, for Xiao En, his martial arts are now completely dependent on sword skills to develop, so whether he can draw a sword is directly determined. His combat effectiveness is strong and weak.

"Looking for death!" Although there was a hint of astonishment in his heart, and he was also troubled by Sean's strength, but seeing Sean actually ran into him, the middle-aged man's eyes finally showed a trace of fierceness instead of before. The idea of just trying to subdue Sean.

There are very keen senses among the strong. They know that if the difference in strength between each other is too small, then they must fight with all their strength, otherwise it will only be themselves who will die. Especially mercenaries and adventurers from the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, they are even more familiar with this combat theory.

The advantage in physical strength is what this middle-aged man is most proud of.

It was almost an instant of effort, and Sean had already smashed into the middle-aged man.

The next moment, the middle-aged man's face showed an incredible shock.

Because during this impact, not only was his momentum completely stopped, but there was also a very strong pain in his body, especially the stomach hit by Sean's elbow, and there was a burst of upheaval. She was so painful that she almost vomited all the things she had eaten just now. But what really caused more harm to this middle-aged man was that Sean's collision completely shattered all his pride and self-confidence.

is affected by the reaction force. The middle-aged man staggered backwards a few steps, and Sean took this opportunity to pull out the black king.

When the Black King was in hand, Xiao En's aura instantly became more aggressive, and the suppression of the aura formed in the place was significantly stronger.

And after Sean drew his sword, he didn't stay anymore. The long sword in his hand immediately turned into a black sword screen. This middle-aged man completely enveloped it.

The middle-aged man wanted to get out of the fight, but Sean obviously did not intend to let him go.

So after trying twice to get out of the battle circle, the middle-aged man suddenly gritted his teeth, waved his hands, and opened his bow from left to right. The fighting spirit burst out into his body instantly, and the whole person was covered with a layer of gold like a **** descending from the earth. Light. It looks particularly mighty and awe-inspiring. In terms of momentum alone, it is more spectacular than Sean looks.

Just listen to the sound of the impact of the transfer of gold and iron one after another.

The fourteen swords that Sean swung were all blocked by the middle-aged man.

Even though Sean did not do his best at this time, the strength of the middle-aged man still made Sean raise his brow slightly.

Seeing that he was parrying all of Sean's attacks, the middle-aged man's pupils suddenly lit up, he immediately shouted, and his hands snapped together.

A golden light burst out.

At such a close distance, being shone by such a fierce light, no matter how strong the person is. There will definitely be a momentary blinding effect.

This is one of the killers of this middle-aged man: blasting and shining.

After the golden light burst into light, the middle-aged man's right hand immediately slid. The palm is cut forward, but it is a standard choke.

With the strength of this middle-aged man-even though he was hit by Sean so much before, and the physical strength advantage that he was proud of was dissipated, he still felt that he could compete with Sean in terms of strength. Yes, after all, the first job of the fighting family's profession is strength. In addition, once the skill of locking the throat is played well, even if the strength is not as good as the opponent's strength, it can weaken the opponent's strength.

can make the middle-aged man unexpected, but it was his slid cut in front of him that didn't catch Sean's throat!

The middle-aged man suddenly realized that something was wrong!

But when he wanted to stop and retreat, the pressure on his body became heavier again.

Immediately afterwards, a cold touch came from his neck.

The middle-aged man can feel a slight tingling sensation from his neck and a very light **** smell penetrating his nasal cavity.

At this moment, if he does not know his situation, then he will not be able to live to this day.

Without any extra words, the middle-aged man raised his hands high.

After the impact of the dazzling golden light began to subside, when all the onlookers around saw this scene in front of them, there was an uproar. This time, not only the three companions around the middle-aged man were all horrified, and even the surrounding people didn't put the Wind Wolf Mercenary Group in their eyes, but they were obviously making some ideas. It was also shocked without pretense.

Because of the current situation, it came too suddenly.

From Sean intercepting the person trying to catch Kozilek, to the middle-aged man suddenly launching a surprise attack, and then to Sean backhanding back.

The whole process is only a short period of tens of seconds.

The people around even only had time to see Xiao En swinging a sword shadow, and then the golden light burst. They didn't even see what was going on, and then when the golden light dissipated, they saw it. The middle-aged man's neck has been framed by Sean's Black King. The sharp blade has even cut through the muscles of the middle-aged man's neck and neck, perhaps as long as he goes a little deeper, the middle-aged man's carotid artery will be completely cut.

"I admit it." The middle-aged man kept his tone as calm as possible. "For your offense, our Wind Wolf Mercenary Group apologizes deeply."

"I don't see any sincerity." Xiao En's right hand lifted slightly, and the sword's edge forced the middle-aged man's head to rise. The tingling from the neck made him understand that Xiao En's sword edge Going deeper, I'm afraid he is not far from his carotid artery.

If there is any regret medicine to take, this middle-aged man will probably swallow a bottle without hesitation!

Hearing Sean's indifferent voice and the killing intent emanating from his body, even if the middle-aged man didn't want to admit his planting, his intestines were all blue with regret. Because if he had known that Sean was such a tricky enemy, no matter what he said, he would not choose to surprise at that moment. Originally, he meant to take Sean first. After all, being able to negotiate on behalf of the Wind Wolf Mercenary Group, he is naturally very confident in his own strength, so in his opinion, it is a very easy thing to win a person whose strength is similar to his own.

And as long as they take Shaun, then the next thing is up to him. At that time, they want to take away the kid or force Shaun to surrender the so-called "deed of sale." Otherwise, bring Sean back to the base of the Wind Wolf Mercenary Corps. They are all in charge.

But in any case, they did not expect that things would turn into this situation.

In the development history of the entire Marvel Continent for so many years, only the Zenas Empire has ever seen a person who has eaten all the Yalong in the entire empire. Others, even the Millennium Covenant Empire, the Emilia Empire, and so on, have never seen such a terrifying appetite. But these two empires still have a large number of legendary powerhouses, and even extremely powerful super powerhouses.

If you don't say it far, just say it's near.

Northern Principality Federation is not without legendary powerhouses. Although there is still a gap compared to the so-called super power. However, it has never been reported how terrible these people's appetites are. Of course, it is normal to eat too much, after all, the appetite of the legendary powerhouse is not too small. It's just that the aura of those people is very obvious, even if they don't show up, the aura from them can be easily felt.

And Kozilek, the little devil, doesn't have any strong breath in him, so after they heard that Kozilek had appeared in Martha's city, they started to think of him-in these people It seems. Kozilek was just a child, no matter what kind of creature he was. At this time, he hasn't fully grown up so his IQ and EQ are certainly not high. As a perennial hunter of Warcraft, it is naturally clear that many species will have nestling plots, and they will regard the creatures they first see as their parents, and they will also treat the creatures that raise them as their elders.

These people in the Wind Wolf Mercenary Group initially considered this approach.

That's why they dared to come directly to the door, planning to grab someone first.

But they completely ignored Sean's strength-in fact, they can't be blamed, because they really didn't feel how powerful Sean's breath was. And this, in fact, even Sean himself doesn't know exactly what is going on, so how can other people understand this? Among the people present, many of them are strong at the upper golden pinnacle, but there are none at the quasi-sanctuary level.

"I am willing to offer fifty thousand gold coins as compensation for offending you." The middle-aged man hurriedly said, and at the same time carefully put down a hand and made a gesture to the people behind.

The three men on the same team as the middle-aged man immediately recovered from the shock. One of them hurriedly took out five ten thousand gold coin exchange tickets with the seal of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce from his body, and then hurriedly sent them to Xiao In front of you. After Xiao En received these redemption tickets, this person quickly backed up five or six steps, and moved a certain distance away from Xiao En to avoid misunderstanding Xiao En.

After taking the so-called "sincerity", Xiao En also stretched out his hand to retract the Black King into the scabbard, and then slowly backed away a few steps.

He didn't want to cause any trouble here. Even if the middle-aged man had bad intentions at the beginning, he still compensated according to the rules. If he had to kill people at this time, then he would be guilty of public anger. It is not easy to leave Martha City at that time. So Sean, who is accustomed to accepting as soon as he sees it, will naturally not smash with these people here, but he also knows very well that Martha City may not be able to stay.

The middle-aged man was clutching his left neck. Although the wound was not big or deep, he still let blood soak a small piece of collar. He also didn't say any radical scenes. After all, he was also an old mercenary, so he knew very well that irritating the opponent when he couldn't clean up

the opponent was a kind of brainless behavior. He has done all the rules and etiquette in the mercenary world-even if it was the hand of Sean who almost died, but since he caused the trouble first, then he can only blame him for not having enough eyesight-he is paying a slight salute to Sean. After that, he took the others and quickly turned and left.

Shaun did not stop, turned around and took Kozilek's hand, and then quickly moved towards the west of the city.

seemed to perceive the dignity on Sean's expression, and Kozilek did not clamor for food anymore at this time. But like a well-behaved child behind his elders, let Xiao En lead him away. The surrounding crowd naturally did not dare to stop Sean in the slightest. They might not know what some big people in Martha City looked like, but the middle-aged man who fought against Sean just now, none of the people present would. do not know.

He is the Horned Wolf in the Wind Wolf Mercenary Group-one of the three deputy commanders.

Even such an outstanding deputy commander is not Sean's opponent. Those of them who are simply not qualified to confront the horned wolf would dare to stop Sean.

But just as you walk through the crowd. Kozilek suddenly turned his head and glanced at an alley next to him.

just glanced at it, then quickly turned around and ignored it.

It looks like this action is like a child who is calm and looking around.

However, just in the alley swept by Kozilek, in this empty alley, two figures suddenly emerged from the shadows in the alley.

The two men are dressed in black from beginning to end, and they also wear a head mask. Only show his eyes. Seen from the costume. These two are very similar to the so-called "ninjas" in the Earth Federation era. However, in the Continent of Miracles, people wearing such costumes have a special professional title.

Hidden.

They are the best intelligence collectors, tracking experts, and clandestine assassins.

Although the frontal combat ability is very weak, even assassination skills are not as good as shadow assassins and lurkers, let alone assassins and assassins who specialize in killing skills. But they also have a very special advantage, that is, their concealment skills are more exquisite than the shadow assassins. Of course, in most cases, their assassination technique is accomplished by poisoning, rather than a personal assassination that suddenly performs a one-shot kill after finding the right opportunity.

On the Marvel Continent, he is best at cultivating hidden people. It is the monastery.

"Have we been discovered?" At this time, looking at the shadows of Sean and Kozilek leaving. The one on the left said suddenly.

"No way?" The voice of the person on the right was a little hoarse, and his tone was a little confused, "Is anyone else able to spot us?"

"The kid just glanced at us, I always feel that our whereabouts seem to be exposed."

"You think too much." The tone of the man on the right showed a bit of disdain, "If a child can find us, then we can commit suicide.... That child may not have low achievements in the future, but I am afraid now. There is no ability. We have tried several methods just now, and none of them aroused his imposing reaction. This child's strength can't be so strong."

"But his appetite..."

"It should be some kind of beast cub, now in a growing state." The man on the right did not reply immediately this time, but he muttered a little before saying, "But I have only seen it in ancient books before, only The dragon can transform into a human form... Isn't this kid really the cub of some ancient dragon, right?"

The man on the left did not speak, and his heart was still a little uneasy.

"Go and follow them, remember to leave a mark along the way, and I will report to the Lord Earl." The man on the right seems to be used to the silence of his companion, and his words are more like

self-talking. He didn't intend to listen to him. So he ordered his own opinion, "By the way...Don't get too close to that young man, that guy is not easy. You should have felt the fight between him and the horned wolf just now."

"It looks like a field, but it is still somewhat different from the real field. It is probably an unformed field prototype, right?"

"Anyway, pay attention and don't get too close to the other party.... If the other party is really a quasi-sanctuary powerhouse, it is definitely not something you and I can deal with." The person on the right said in a deep voice, "But their luck is also It's really not so good, Lord Renn just returned from the task the day before yesterday...Anyway, we just need to do our job well, don't do anything extra, that guy will naturally be handled by Lord Renn."

"I see."

Chapter 385: Trailing

Shaun originally planned to leave through the teleportation formation in Martha City, so he took Kozilek into the city.

But what Shaun didn't expect was that Kozilek's appetite completely exceeded his expectations. Because even if it is a legendary powerhouse, the appetite is not as outrageous and exaggerated as Kozilek. In the long memory, the entire Marvel Continent can compete with Kozilek in appetite, only the one from the Zenas Empire who has been away from this plane for a long time. The legendary emperor.

It is said that in the era when the great emperor reigned, the Chenas Empire was the most powerful empire on the entire continent, not one of them.

However, everything has the law of "prosperity must decline".

So after the emperor left, the Chenas Empire was once plunged into the darkest era in the history of the empire. At that time, there was a sense of corruption everywhere in the Chenas Empire. The prince of the outer seal possessed no less than the emperor's dominance in the empire, and their cooperation even allowed the emperor's decree to be implemented only in the capital. In the entire Zenas Empire at that time, the princes and dukes were even more powerful than the

emperor, which also led to the fact that the Zenas Empire was basically in a state of disintegration at that time.

This situation was not resolved until Pellan XI.

After the emperor succeeded to the throne, he carried out a series of reforms on the privileges of the nobility, the most deadly of which was to limit the number of private soldiers of each class of nobility. This decree directly led to the largest civil unrest in the history of the precarious Zenas Empire. This civil war lasted for three full generations, and it was finally settled when Pellan XIII.

The Zenas Empire at that time can be said to be lucky, because the surrounding kingdoms were unable to attack the Chaonas Empire, which was arguably the most chaotic at the time, for various reasons. But also because of this, after three full generations of civil war, the national power of the Zenas Empire has become extremely weak, even with the recuperation and rejuvenation policy of Pellan from the thirteenth to the fifteenth. But it still cannot be fully recovered.

After that, there will be the murder of Pellan XV and the revenge of Queen Fabia.

This series of events not only allowed Jason Wayne's name to resound throughout the entire wonderland, but also forced the countries surrounding the Chenas Empire to surrender.

This is probably also in line with the rule of "prosperity in decay".

Shaun doesn't know what Kozilek's race is. But he knew that the system would not deceive him. Judging from the previous exchanges with Noro. Those who are trapped in that world are all beings that have used the "system" for various reasons to grant power, so their existence involves a very wide range of races, such as the ancient elves like Noro. It can be said to be an extremely ordinary existence.

So Sean actually had some doubts about Kozilek, who had such a large appetite.

But anyway, he can no longer leave through the teleportation array in Martha City-when using the magic array to teleport, relevant records will be made. After all, it is different according to the distance of transmission. The magic power that needs to be consumed is also different, so the compensation that needs to be paid is naturally different. For a shrewd guy like Sean, he is very clear that these will leave evidence. If someone later wants to find his whereabouts, he will definitely be tracked through these.

So, Sean took Kozilek directly out of the city from the west, planning to go directly to the next city with a teleportation array to teleport.

But after leaving Martha City, Sean immediately realized. Someone is stalking themselves.

"It's all the trouble caused by your fellow." Sean said depressedly.

After leaving the city west of Martha City, Sean wanted to continue northward. But the next road is basically plain terrain, the area is empty, even if Sean wants to hide his figure, he can't find a place to cover the detour. So Sean didn't bother to continue to pretend, and he took Kozilek across the plain, but in this way, there were some things he couldn't do so cleanly, so the most important thing for Sean right now, Is to find a dense forest.

I have to say that there is no reason why terrain like dense forest can be the most suitable place to do bad things.

Whether it is to solve all those who follow, or use the terrain to avoid the enemy's tracking, it is a very good choice.

The only pity is that Sean can't find a dense forest large enough for the time being.

There are many small trees with few shade trees.

Faced with Sean's complaint, Kozilek tilted his head, as if he was seriously thinking about something, but he didn't know if it was too lazy to talk or what was going on. In the end, Kozilek didn't say a word. He just turned his head and glanced at the grove that he had passed by before. This time, his blood-red eyes revealed a trace of impatientness, but he quickly returned to the dazed look of blank expression.

Looking at Kozilek's seemingly wandering appearance, Sean sighed helplessly.

He knew that some troubles still had to be solved by himself.

is like the group of people who followed at this moment behind him.

In fact, there are not many people, only four or five people, but these few people obviously represent different power backgrounds.

What makes Sean feel ridiculous, but these people think that their tracking skills are very good, and they feel that Sean will not find them. But in fact, when Sean left Martha City in the afternoon, he realized that someone was following him, but he could not confirm the number. It was not until after that night that Sean finally confirmed the positions of the four people and looked at each other. The distance between them is obviously not a group.

As for the fifth person, Sean felt that there seemed to be this person, but he could not accurately touch the position of the other person, which let Sean know that this person is definitely a master.

Generally speaking, even if it is a shadow assassin, as long as there is a trace of vulnerability, Sean can easily spot it. Just like among the other four people who followed, Sean knew that there were two shadow assassins who were not so superb. Usually the adventurer's team would not let the shadow assassins into the team. This is also Sean's determination to follow. The people who came were the main reason for the people sent by the mercenary group.

So for the fifth person who couldn't determine the specific trace, Sean naturally had some guesses in his heart: either the hidden or the lurking.

Although these two ranks are not very good in assassination skills, in terms of tracking and lurking, they are comparable to assassins in the sanctuary realm. However, it is precisely because of Sean's understanding of these two ranks that he did not take this fifth person to heart-at least in the frontal battle, Sean is absolutely confident that he can end the battle within a few seconds.

But how to lure the opponent out is also a problem.

But after being followed for several days, Xiao En didn't want to be too public, and after all, he couldn't help being a little angry.

So that night, Xiao En looked for a leeward **** to pretend to camp and rest, and waited until late at night, then left with his sword.

This time, Xiao En exuded a strong killing intent.

Obviously he didn't plan to let all four people go.

Almost as soon as Sean left, Kozilek, who had been breathing smoothly and seemed to be asleep, suddenly opened his eyes at this moment.

The blood-red eyes, in the middle of the night, beside the bonfire, exuded a ruby-like luster.

He leaped up and sat up, then looked back at a place about a few hundred meters away from this camp. The blood-red eyes were actually shining with a chilling look. Soon Kozilek stood up and looked back at the place where Sean had left before. It seemed that after confirming that Sean had gone far, he turned and walked towards that place.

Kozilek's speed is not fast, and it can even be said that in terms of his size, the pace he takes is really small.

But when he was walking, he seemed to have a natural charm in it. It was obviously only a small step, but in fact, he had advanced a distance of tens of meters, as if he was shrinking into an inch. And a short distance of several hundred meters is actually only a few dozen steps for him, and this amount of exercise is probably not even a digestion for Kozilek-just before the night, he just solved it. A bull with iron back grilled by Sean.

This is a five-level beast, and its temperament is not violent, but it is not a messy existence. Its defense is extremely strong, even comparable to a quasi-level seven beast. There are not too important materials on the body, and usually the body shape is like a small hill, so not many people are willing to hunt this kind of beast. The reason why Sean finds trouble with this kind of monster is because it is not only edible, but also capable of cutting out thousands of catties at least.

Satisfying Kozilek is barely enough.

Soon, Kozilek stood in the place he was staring at-there was no one here, except for the cold wind blowing by, the surroundings seemed to be lonely.

But Kozilek just stood here for less than three seconds, and he suddenly reached out and plunged into the ground-the hard ground was almost like tofu in Kozilek's hand, and he easily inserted it into the whole arm. Are completely submerged. Immediately afterwards, Kozilek quickly withdrew his

arm from the ground again, but this time with his actions, a figure was directly caught from the ground by him, and then he fell to the ground severely.

The moment Kozilek caught this figure from the ground, his face even showed an incredibly surprised look, and it was obvious that he hadn't figured out why he was discovered at all. In his opinion, Sean should be the one who really needs to beware, but why did he find his tracks but this kid who seems to have no common sense ability?

Chapter 386: .Ryan Martha [Thanks to the leader of Jiufei Nightmare]

The figure who was caught directly from the ground by Kozilek, and then smashed to the ground, was a young man no more than twenty-five years old.

Kozilek recognized the young man.

He is one of the two hidden men cultivated by Kozilek discovered by Kozilek a few days ago.

The look on the young man's face quickly changed from consternation to pain.

As a professional who is good at hiding, of course there will be some special means for emergency. These methods are not any special fighting methods, but special techniques designed to escape smoothly after being found by the enemy, and even some special techniques to reduce injuries.

Although the young man was surprised that he would be discovered, in fact, when he was dragged out of the ground by Kozilek, he was already ready to get out. The muscles of the whole body are tightened, because according to common sense, this method of grabbing will definitely fall to the ground after successfully capturing the enemy, and the hidden person with special training skills can be exempted. The impact caused by this heavy fall will quickly restore the state and leave the battle.

But it's a pity.

This young man completely underestimated Kozilek's strength.

It is true that he was hit by Kozilek.

But this fall made him feel as if his whole body fell apart, even if his muscles were tight, it was meaningless. Because as soon as he touched the ground, a peculiar shock force passed into his body from the ground, and then used this as a node, spreading out layer upon layer to the whole body, it was just a momentary effort, this young man All the people's defenses were broken open, and even suffered very serious internal injuries.

A mouthful of blood, immediately spurted from his mouth.

'S face also became abnormally pale and decadent at this moment, and there was only one breath left.

Kozilek slowly let go. Then he tilted his head and looked down at the young man condescendingly.

Looking at this cute and tender face of a child, lying on the ground, a young man who has no strength to struggle, there is only fear in his eyes at this time. He didn't understand in any way, why this little child not only saw through his own concealment technique. He can even break through his defenses so easily. Having brought such severe trauma to himself, he suddenly regretted that he had not listened to his predecessors, and risked to get so close to the goal.

In fact, this young man didn't know that even if it was a long distance, he couldn't escape Kozilek's induction.

"Waste." Kozilek spit out a word in a cold voice.

Only Sean will know. What Kozilek wanted to say at this time was "waste."

The young man lying on the ground seemed to want to say something. But he opened his mouth, only to realize that he couldn't even speak, and could only make syllables of unknown meaning. At this time, the look of fear on his face became more obvious, and the more so, the faster the young man's strength was lost. He felt that the cold chill was eroding himself-it was obviously a hot summer night, but it was against him. Words are like a cold winter in the twelfth lunar month.

If there is a Necromancer present. You can see that represents the fire of this young man's life. Weakening rapidly.

was originally the fireball that should be represented in the youthful and vigorous period. In just a few seconds, it became like a candle in the wind, trembling to extinguish.

This is one of Kozilek's special abilities: Devouring Life!

Seems to feel the coming of death, this young man finally broke out the last bit of strength in his life, he tried his best to shout out: "No!"

This voice should have seemed particularly harsh on this lonely night.

But I don't know why, the moment the voice sounded, it was as if I had fallen into a field of silence, and it was completely silent without even being passed on.

There is a breeze.

A candle goes out.

The young man's face opened with anger, not only in panic, but also in unwillingness, despair and anger.

But no matter how rich the expression was, it was just a cold corpse at this time.

Kozilek looked at the corpse on the ground, but this time his brows were slightly wrinkled, and his pinkish jade face was full of distress. It was as if a playful child suddenly broke something, and then looked at a loss as if it were annoying.

However, when Kozilek turned his head and looked at the pothole that had just been grabbed next to him, his frowning brows were finally stretched out.

The next moment, Kozilek reached out and grabbed the young man's collar. After he lifted it up, he directly stuffed the young man back into the pit according to the principle of where to go. Then, he carefully collected the broken pieces of soil scattered around, covered it on the pit, and then stepped it all down with his feet. But what was surprising was that after Kozilek's random

steps, the pothole on the ground was restored to the same condition as before Kozilek's hand was inserted into the ground.

And his hands and sleeves are also very clean.

This is totally unreasonable!

After doing all this, Kozilek's ears suddenly trembled as soon as he wanted to turn around and return to the camp.

The next second, the whole person took a step to the side.

is a true parallel movement, not a step forward. It was as if a transmission belt was installed on the ground, and Kozilek was transmitted a little bit aside.

Almost the moment Kozilek made a translation, a short halberd flew off the ground where he was originally standing, and plunged heavily into the ground. The fighting spirit on the short halberd suddenly exploded along with the landing of the short halberd, which completely blasted the ground into a shallow pit, but the mud splashed out from the sky was once again completely against the common sense and all splashed to the left. Out, did not spill to Kozilek, who was standing on the right.

Kozilek's gaze fell on the place where the halberd flew just now.

This distance is at least more than a kilometer away!

Being able to have such an accurate long-range parabolic strike method is enough to prove that the opponent is extremely strong, I am afraid that at least it must be a powerhouse at the sanctuary level!

Kozilek's eyes showed excitement for the first time that even Sean had never seen.

The blood-red eyes have faintly become more red!

Soon, a figure broke through the air!

Although it was a low-altitude flyby, the aura of the person who came was very strong, even accompanied by his rapid flyby. There was also the roar of wind and thunder in the air. This sound was extremely strong, especially when it approached within a few hundred meters of Kozilek, it even sounded like a raging ocean thunderstorm.

This is a real low-level sanctuary powerhouse!

And looking at the strong and powerful aura, it is obvious that it is not those Sanctuary powerhouses who are only dedicated to breaking through the realm, but the kind of real step by step in the countless killings and the blood of the corpse mountain. The sanctuary powerhouse like this. Maybe not as good as those so-called geniuses. But most of them have terrifying lethality that even those geniuses dare not easily provoke.

Looking at the sanctuary powerhouse who broke through the sky, Kozilek's dazzling red eyes like rubies, the color of excitement became more obvious.

even subconsciously licked his lips.

A short distance of several hundred meters, for this sanctuary powerhouse, it is just a blink of an eye.

Soon, he hovered about a hundred meters away from Kozilek.

This man is a middle-aged man who is about 30 years old-although it looks like this, in fact, everyone knows it well. Sanctuary powerhouses have extremely long life spans. After breaking through to the sanctuary realm, his appearance will generally become younger, and there will be no changes before his life is exhausted. Therefore, for the sanctuary strong, most people do not judge their age purely from their appearance.

This middle-aged man is wearing a set of armor with a slightly unique shape, with three short halberds inserted on his back-judging from the spacing between them, it should be a matching set of four. On both sides of the waist were a wide-bladed dagger, which seemed to be polished with some kind of animal bones or giant beast teeth. And in his right hand, he also held a three-meter long halberd that could be called a dragon spear. As for the arm armor of both hands. There are also small and exquisite organ crossbows with three green arrows on them.

This is simply a humanoid weapon arsenal!

"Did you kill him?" The voice of someone coming. With an air of unspeakable majesty.

In fact, this middle-aged man has a rather handsome appearance, especially when he is middle-aged, he also has the temperament of a mature man. Coupled with the aura of being a sanctuary powerhouse, there is a sense of majesty without anger and self-prestige. Probably when that person has been a master for a long time, he naturally brought the majestic aura of the master when he spoke at this time.

Kozilek frowned slightly when he heard the middle-aged man's tone.

It's not that she is confused and dazed, but is obviously unpleasant.

"Humph!" Seeing that Kozilek did not answer, the middle-aged man's expression was slightly more indifferent, and he snorted heavily, "Don't you still have a companion? Do you know that I'm coming, so Just left you and ran away?...What a coward."

In the face of the middle-aged man's ridicule, Kozilek still just looked at him quietly, the unpleasant color on his face did not deepen, nor diminished.

"My name is Ren, Ren Martha, the future helm of the Martha family." The middle-aged man still hovered in the air, and said in a deep voice, "I will give you a chance now. If you follow me obediently Go back, then I can guarantee that I will never hurt you, and I will give you great freedom.... Of course, I will satisfy you as well as you have any requirements. Trust me, I will definitely follow you now. That wimp is much better."

Speaking of this, the middle-aged man named Ren Martha smiled gloomily: "Of course, if you disagree, it's okay....Because I will beat you up and delay it. go back."

Kozilek, who has been frowning only slightly, after listening to Ren Martha's words, his brows stretched out quickly, and then he showed a smile.

Seeing Kozilek smile, Ren also smiled.

But his smile quickly froze!

Because he didn't even see Kozilek make any movement, but suddenly disappeared from the place, and then appeared in front of him!

To say that Kozilek's speed is extremely fast, but there is no afterimage.

But if Kozilek's movements were too slow, Renn didn't see how Kozilek moved.

However, Renn is a long-term combative sanctuary powerhouse. Although his smile froze for an instant, his movements were not slow at all. It could even be said to be a subconscious conditioned reflex movement: he fully condensed his fighting spirit. Right in front of him, his left hand suddenly fell to hold the broad-edged dagger tied to the left waist, and drew the sword with all his strength without even thinking about it. The dark blue light gleamed from the sword, and then it turned into An arc of thunder cuts to Kozilek.

In this counterattack, Renn did everything with all his strength, without any thoughts of mercy at all.

Because at this moment, he faintly smelled a dangerous smell.

However, the thunder arc swayed by the short sword did not have the feeling of hitting the enemy. Instead, a strong and powerful shock suddenly came from his chest, which directly knocked him out!

Chapter 387: .Metal World [Thanks to the lord Jie S, Beiming Hao has a fish]

"boom!"

A dull sound like a cannonball explosion suddenly sounded.

The earth was shaken by a huge force that fell from the sky, and a cobweb cracked circle with a diameter of more than fifty meters was shaken out. And if you look closely, you can even find that the ground of this cracked net has collapsed more than three inches, and the entire surface even has signs of desertification. But what is even more alarming is that there are countless lightning snakes flashing quickly along those ground cracks, reflecting a strange blue glow to this land.

Located in the center of this cracked circle, is Ren Martha who was smashed from mid-air by Kozilek.

Here, from the mid-air position where Renn hovered before, it was deviated by a full thousand meters-Kozilek's blow just now not only knocked Renn out of mid-air, but even knocked it out nearly a thousand. The distance of meters.

You can see the power of that blow!

However, Renn was able to withstand this blow without revealing any injuries, either Kozilek had obviously not exerted his full strength, or the armor on Renn was an extraordinary item.

Slowly stood up from the ground, Ren's eyes looked abnormally gloomy.

He lowered his head and glanced at his extraordinary suit of battle armor, and saw that a child's palm print was sunken in his chest.

The depression is not deep, probably less than an inch.

But Rene, who knew the origin of this armor well, turned the gloomy color in his eyes into solemn caution.

He took a deep breath, and then inserted the dagger back into the scabbard, only holding the halberd tightly, and stepping forward step by step. He has passed the confrontation at that moment, knowing that the opponent's strength is definitely not below himself, and it is even more likely to be stronger than himself. The only thing he can rely on is this very special armor.

"Boom!"

There was another heavy muffled sound.

But this time, Kozilek fell from the sky.

However, compared to Rennes's huge cracked circle that people are afraid that others don't know his strength. The place where Kozilek landed was only a small crack less than one meter in diameter, and even the ground fell by less than two inches. This is still due to the influence of gravity. If Kozilek deliberately restrains the speed of the landing, he may be able to do it without damage.

And seeing this scene, Renn raised his brows again.

Because the situation in front of you completely shows. Kozilek's skills in power control. Better than him!

Even if he hadn't been hit by Kozilek just now, even if he controlled the landing speed by himself, he couldn't control the ground damage in such a narrow range like the kid in front of him.

Thinking of this, Renn's hand holding the halberd involuntarily squeezed a little tighter.

Kozilek was keenly aware of this.

So, the corners of his mouth were raised again, showing a lovely smile: He knew Renn was nervous.

But looking at Kozilek's smile, Ren didn't feel cute at all.

"It seems. I underestimated you!" Ren said in a deep voice. At the same time, it is also unreservedly unfolding its own domain.

The dark gray energy that could not be observed by the naked eye spread out quickly, and it completely enveloped Kozilek like an inverted bowl.

In the frontal power contest, Renn already knew that he was probably not Kozilek's opponent, so he did not hesitate to completely expand the domain. Rehn was convinced that he would never allow any sanctuary powerhouse in domain warfare, even if it was a mid-level sanctuary powerhouse, he was confident that he would have the power to fight—this is not ignorance or arrogance, but a kind of The self-confidence of the combat power that he has broken out of the dead mountain blood sea killing array for many years.

In fact, most of the powerhouses of the Northern Duchy were stuck on the final road to the sanctuary. After all, this is a country where battles are very frequent, so all kinds of internal injuries, external injuries, and hidden injuries are simply commonplace. Therefore, affected and dragged down by these injuries, it is naturally not an easy task to advance to Sanctuary. But almost every sanctuary powerhouse from the Northern Principality Federation has very powerful domain capabilities, so they often have a strong self-confidence that is almost conceited in domain warfare.

This is also the main reason why the sanctuary powerhouses of the Northern Duchy Federation tend to be slightly stronger than the sanctuary powerhouses of other kingdoms and empires.

Rehn's domain is called [Metal World], and the laws involved are the iron law in the metal law. The specific abilities are the "iron element manipulation" in the [support effect] and the "iron element" in [strengthen oneself]. Attach".

The former allows Rennes to freely manipulate all materials composed of iron elements-in most of the known equipment, there is basically a certain amount of iron elements, so these equipments are actually under the control of Rennes. . As long as his domain is fully expanded, and there is no sanctuary powerhouse to interfere with it, he alone can easily solve a tens of thousands of troops, even if it is a level six or even a level seven army, but if the equipment is If there is iron in it, this army will not be able to ask for any benefits in front of it.

And the manipulation of the iron element is not only that, he can even re-change the arrangement of the iron element to strengthen his own weapons and equipment.

Ryan's equipment, except for the armor on his body, the other weapons are all smelted from extremely pure iron elements. Therefore, in the domain of Renn, Renn is completely free to manipulate his weapons, not only becomes sharper and stronger, but can even use the power of law to manipulate weapons to automatically deal with the enemy.

As for the latter's "iron element attachment", you can strengthen your body by absorbing and changing the arrangement of iron elements. This point, in fact, has the same effect as Sean's Demon Seal. Silver Scale, but because it is the free manipulation of the iron element, it is actually more defensive than Sean's Demon Seal. Silver Scale in terms of ability control.

If Ren's strength continues to grow and comprehend by analogy, once he masters the law of silver, gold and other elements, then he can truly achieve the ability to control metals. By then, I am afraid that he will become the most terrifying legion killer on the Marvel Continent-after all, unless it is equipment made of biological materials, any material made of metal will be under its control.

After seeing Ren's domain completely unfolded, he took a deep breath, and then the skin of the whole person instantly turned into lead gray.

Obviously, he has used the special ability of "Iron Elemental Attachment" to strengthen his own defense capabilities.

And those who know Renn will know that once Renn uses the ability of "Iron Elemental Attachment". Then it is obvious that his other domain ability "iron element manipulation" is naturally also played at the same time.

I saw that the halberd in Renn's hand suddenly became darker, and the luster on it was significantly brighter, and there were even strands of black mist constantly emanating from the halberd. If you look closely, you can find that these strands of black mist are actually free iron elements, and Renn uses these iron elements hidden in the earth to strengthen the lethality of the halberd and his own defense. force.

Kozilek looked at Ren with interest. He didn't seem to care at all that he had been included in Ren's realm. There is not even a trace of symbolic domain resistance. Naturally, he also didn't interrupt Ren's preparations, he just stood in place, quietly watching Renn prepare for all battles on his own.

Ryan, naturally, I wish Kozilek the bigger the better.

The only thing that makes Renne feel inadequate is that Kozilek does not have any iron elements for him to manipulate-although there are traces of iron inside the human body, the content of these iron elements is too low and too small. So even if Renne wanted to control it, there was nothing he could do. In Rehn's opinion. If Kozilek is wearing a set of heavy armor at this time, he has no less than a hundred ways to solve the opponent easily.

After everything was ready, Ren suddenly squeezed the halberd in his hand and shot towards Kozilek with a single stride.

In the process of flying at extreme speed, Ren's right hand slipped slightly, and the halberd slipped out of his hand, and he took advantage of the opportunity to directly change from the middle section to the end of the halberd. The strands of black mist were still on the halberd. Condensed on the blade of the axe.

Kozilek still stood motionless. Just watching Ren's flying by silently.

And when he was about five meters away from Kozilek, Ren's eyes flashed with excitement. The right leg suddenly stepped on the ground, and a black air wave composed entirely of iron elements burst out from the ground. Then it surged up quickly, as if an earthquake caused a fault in the sea. An iron element tsunami formed by the condensation of iron elements suddenly spewed up, and Renn, who was holding the end of the halberd firmly, waved his hand immediately. Remembering the vertical cut, all the iron elements instantly turned into a black stalkless blade, shooting towards Kozilek.

Ryan's domain does not have active attack capabilities. This is a common problem with many lower and middle sanctuary powerhouses, and it is not a problem with Rayne.

But as a person from the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, he may not have any talent, but he is definitely a group of people who are ruthless and dare to think. Therefore, under Renn's many years of attempts, he has indeed found a set of powerful ultimate moves that can be used in accordance with his own domain characteristics-the Hundred Blade Tsunami.

In the past, even if he was a strong mid-level sanctuary, once he was brought close to this distance, he would definitely be in a hurry. As for those strong in the same subordinate sanctuary, as long as they are not the strong who are also known for their lethality, most of them will hate him under this trick.

So when Rehn performed this trick, his inner happiness can be imagined: let you be big!

Ryan is very clear that Kozilek's strength is likely to be stronger than his own, but based on Kozilek's hand just now, Rayne believes that the opponent's strength will not exceed the realm of the middle sanctuary. So he knows very well that his full blow will not kill the opponent, at most it will cause the opponent to injure some, and he himself actually prepared a few backhands and waited to unfold. The continuous combo hits.

He didn't believe that he could not win such a kid by relying on his attack to preempt the upper hand.

But!

The delightful color on Ren's face soon froze again!

Because, all these stalkless sharp blades made of iron are all wiped from Kozilek's side.

Strictly speaking, it is not a wiping, but the sharp blades that are about to hit Kozilek are reduced from the sharp blades to extremely fine iron particles like smoke in an instant. Then he passed by Kozilek so lightly, and he couldn't even leave a stain on his pure white robe.

Damn it!

Wren cursed in his heart, and he suddenly realized that this must be Kozilek's domain ability.

The domain power of the sanctuary powerhouse will not be easily leaked out, so before the battle, unless it is those who have been famous for a long time, no one knows what the opponent's domain power is. At this time, Ren guessed that Kozilek's domain ability was probably the same iron element operation as his own, and only this explanation made sense why he did not notice that Kozilek had signs of activating the domain.

Chapter 388: .Law Distortion

The abilities of the field are all sorts of strange, mainly because the laws that the strong in the sanctuary understand are also different.

Moreover, even if the two sanctuary powerhouses comprehend the same law, in fact, it is difficult to have the same ability. It's like the law of metal. In addition to the three most common elements involved in gold, silver, and iron, there are even many other rare metal elements. As long as you deviate a little on the path of perception, you will finally understand Domain capabilities cannot be the same.

The reason why the Law of Metal has the powerful ability to be called "legion killer" is because this law is accompanied by the growth of the sanctuary strong, as long as he can grasp the manipulation of gold, silver and even some other metal elements by analogy, then Its legendary ability has a great chance of becoming a real "metal manipulation". At that time, any legion that uses metal equipment will not be able to please the legendary powerhouses with such abilities.

But it is rare to understand the same law, which does not mean that there is really no.

Especially under the main law with less derivative power of that kind of law, the higher the chance of encountering the "same kind".

The common element abilities under the law of metals are gold, silver, iron, copper, and aluminum, so the chance of hitting the same kind is one-fifth.

The domains under the same law expand to each other, and there is no repulsion. Therefore, it is generally difficult for the sanctuary strong to notice, and they will only think that the other party has not expanded the domain, and only when the domain ability is really used to fight. Found. And if it is an extended ability under the same law, then in this kind of field warfare, the party who has a more thorough understanding of the law will be able to grasp more initiative.

Even, not only suppress the opponent's ability, but also may deprive the opponent's domain ability!

Ryan's Hundred Blades Tsunami was easily cracked by Kozilek and turned into iron elements to disperse. From Renn's point of view, this was equivalent to Kozilek's ability to manipulate iron elements no longer under him. But if Kozilek can suppress him in comprehension and manipulation ability, then Renn would not believe it anyway.

"drink!"

Ryan let out an angry shout, and the whole person immediately sprinted out again.

The black fog entwined on the halberd instantly turned into a real existence-the whole handle actually grew abruptly for more than a meter out of thin air!

The grip close to three meters has not changed. What has changed is the axe blade on the front of the halberd. This axe blade has suddenly changed from thirty centimeters to a length of more than one meter. And the width of the axe blade is more than fifty centimeters. It looks almost like a deformed weapon that failed to make it-it's an illusion of being top-heavy.

This is another ability given by Rennes' "Iron Elemental Manipulation": Strengthening!

original. As the Hundred Blades Tsunami is on display, Renn should complete the enhancement of the opponent's weapons, because after the Hundred Blades Tsunami, the successive killing moves that are deployed after the Hundred Blades Tsunami need to be strengthened to display the halberd.

Long weapons have the advantage of long weapons, at least the attack range will be wider, and the same lethality can be greatly improved.

The halberd in Renn's hand exudes a powerful brilliance, which is a sign of his condensing vindictiveness into one body.

Faced with such a fierce and violent blow from Rennes, there was even a fearless momentum to break through the army. Kozilek finally moved!

But his actions. But it seemed unusually calm and light.

He just stretched out the index finger of his left hand, like a child who shows curiosity after seeing some novel thing and wants to touch it.

A weak energy wave escaped, swaying like a ripple on Kozilek's index finger.

Then, Ren's expression instantly became extremely horrified.

The halberd strengthened by Rennes turned into the purest iron element particles under Kozilek's index finger, just like the sandstone that was weathered for a long time and shattered with the touch.

It was just a momentary effort, and the strengthened part of the whole halberd was completely turned into countless iron elements and dispersed. And even if these iron elements were scattered, they couldn't get close to Kozilek's body at all, as if he were a stubborn rock in the stream. When the whole stream rushed in front of him, it moved completely to the left and right.

The distance of more than four meters is for the two of Kozilek and Rennes. It's not a distance, but just a blink of an eye.

But in front of Renn, who was full of horror at this time, the flow of time seemed unusually long. But the problem is that even if Renn knew that the time had become unusually long, he was still unable to reverse the current situation, as if he knew he would die one step further, but he could not go back to this step. I watched death suddenly come in front of me.

All the strengthened iron elements have been completely dissipated, and the halberd in Ren's hand has also changed back to its previous appearance of three meters.

But even so, Kozilek still only extended an index finger against the tip of the halberd-even if Rennes has the acceleration of inertial sprints and the increase in lethality from the outbreak of vindictiveness, it still cannot cause any damage to Kozilek. harm!

Not to mention hurt, even a drop of blood was pierced on Kozilek's index finger.

At this moment, Ren didn't know, Kozilek's strength far exceeded his own realm too much! And the fact that he was able to block Kozilek's palm just now was not because of the superior defensive ability of his own suit of armor, but the fact that the opponent did not exert all his strength at all. Even at this time, the other party is still just maintaining a play mentality. Once the other party really wants to do it, Ren doesn't feel that he can stop the other party even for a moment.

The halberd is a double combination of long weapons and heavy weapons.

It has a wide range of attacks with long weapons, as well as the powerful lethality of heavy weapons. But in contrast, if you want to wield this weapon, you must have a strong power, and if you want to be able to use this weapon freely and smoothly, in addition to the requirements for strength and endurance, even Agility cannot be lowered to a certain degree.

Ryan can use the halberd like an arm. In addition to his own iron element control ability, his strength, endurance, and agility are naturally not low.

In the past, under the collision of weapons, there was rarely a single enemy.

But now, no matter how much Renn used, the halberd was easily held by Kozilek's index finger, and could not be pushed forward at all.

Rain suddenly let out a roar like a roar. The only three short halberds left behind also flew out suddenly, as if being operated by a remote control, flying towards Kozilek from all angles.

This move is also one of Rennes's ultimate move.

He will use this method only when he is in a stalemate with his opponent.

But this time. When Ren performed this trick. The idea is not to kill or repel Kozilek, but to retreat!

He already knew the gap between himself and Kozilek, how could he still have the mind to continue fighting. He wanted to fight desperately, just to confuse Kozilek, his real purpose is to take advantage of Kozilek's distraction to deal with these halberds, quickly pull the distance away!

But!

Facing the sudden attack of the three short halberds, Kozilek did not even frown. Just let out a soft laugh.

In an instant. Ren felt that the connection between himself and the three short halberds was broken!

Ren's face showed a more horrified look of fear.

He always thought that Kozilek was stronger than himself, so the iron element manipulation ability he mastered was stronger than himself. But now, when he used the iron element to manipulate the three halberds to attack Kozilek, he found that a force suddenly oscillated in the air, and then the power of the law he could sense and manipulate was just Was completely distorted, so these three short halberds completely lost contact with him.

This moment. Rennes finally knew that Kozilek's ability was not iron element manipulation at all!

But what kind of ability is it? Renn still didn't know.

Perhaps, in this world, only Sean will know what Kozilek's ability is.

The law is twisted!

This is the legendary ability of Kozilek!

If it is really iron element manipulation, Kozilek's strength is enough to crush Renn, and the halberd on Renn's back can attack himself, even the pure iron halberd in his hand will Was easily destroyed by Kozilek. But in fact, Kozilek's ability from the beginning to the end was only to destroy the iron element controlled by Renn, and did not control the other iron elements in Renn's body.

The unknown is the greatest fear!

Ryan let out a scream, when even let go of his right hand holding the halberd.

He has no intention of fighting Kozilek now, he just wants to run as far as possible.

And Ryan, when he let go, he was tens of meters away from Kozilek.

This move made Kozilek's brows slightly frowned, revealing a look of anger.

How can one's own toys just run away like this!

Kozilek was a little angry.

So he decided not to play anymore.

In the next moment, he appeared in front of Renn again, just like the scene in which he knocked Renn into the air before. Poor Renn couldn't even catch Kozilek's movements at all. He could only watch such a terrifying existence appear in front of him, and then stretched out his right hand to stick to his battle armor breastplate.

A wave of air suddenly erupted from Ren's breastplate.

This time, this impact is a hundred times better than the previous one!

Ryan's proud suit of battle armor instantly exploded into countless fragments under the burst of impact. And he suddenly flew back hundreds of meters away, and then hit the ground heavily, like a meteorite falling, blasting a deep pit in the ground fiercely!

But this is not the end!

After blasting a deep pit, Wren was subjected to the dual effects of huge reaction force and impact, and the whole person was thrown high, and then he fell to the ground again. But this time, it was like a bowling ball rolling dozens of laps on the ground one after another, after rolling over a distance of hundreds of meters, it was able to stop.

Ryan at this time was really falling apart and seriously injured.

I am afraid that even if it can be cured, there is no hope of breaking into the middle sanctuary in this life.

But the strong will to survive did not make him faint, he still struggled to get up, just want to leave here quickly. He didn't expect that the little devil's strength was so strong, it was far beyond his greatest estimate. The ridiculous thing was that there were still so many people in Martha City trying to beat him, which was simply stupid. If he had known this result long ago, he would not have been involved in this risk no matter what he said.

But, there is no regret medicine to take.

The only thing he thinks about right now is to leave here, as far as possible.

But when he was struggling to roll over and want to get up, the white figure that made him desperate fell from the sky.

This time, Kozilek fell directly on Renn.

When his feet were light-judging from the speed of landing and Kozilei's figure, they were really light-when he stepped on Rennes, the entire ground suddenly collapsed within a hundred meters. More than a foot!

The ground within a hundred meters in a radius was completely shattered in an instant!

Ryan took a mouthful of blood and spewed out suddenly, accompanied by pieces of internal organs.

Kozilek looked down at Rennes, his eyes extremely cold.

But only those who know Kozilek will know that what Kozilek is looking at at this time is not

Ren, but the fire of life belonging to Ren.

He is devouring Ren's life fire!

When Ren's life fire was finally completely extinguished, Kozilek turned his gaze to a farther

position. He knew that there was another person there, and it was the same person who brought Renn over. But obviously, the other party did not know the news that Ren had died, but was still

desperately coming here.

Kozilek rubbed his stomach, his eyes looking into the distance showed an expression that is

better than nothing.

"Eating another one will probably make you six points full."

Kozilek thought.

Chapter 389: .The new follower

The battle between Kozilek and Wren caused such a big disturbance, if Sean didn't know, then

he would be too rough.

Especially the sound of thunder when Renn flies by quickly, it is even more shocking.

However, after realizing that there was a strong sanctuary, Shaun not only did not turn back to find

Kozilek, but directly turned on the light body technique and adrenal stimulation, and followed the

four mercenary groups at a faster speed. All of them are resolved.

He knew that Kozilek might be a little bit unreliable, and the playability was a bit great, but he was convinced that Kozilek's strength would not allow the sanctuary powerhouse to escape easily,

was convinced that recently obtained not allow the saltered powerhouse to escape easily,

unless he deliberately let him go. After all, the gap between the fifteenth and the ninth ranks is too

big, too big to be explained by blood, secret techniques and the like. If you want to escape from Kozilek, you must at least be a rank 12 legendary powerhouse who has mastered at least one secret technique.

Of course, if it is the same level, then it depends on the skills and tactics of both sides.

After Sean quickly solved the four followers, he simply handled the four corpses, and immediately returned to look for Kozilek.

But before Sean returned, Kozilek had already come to Sean's side.

Looking at the annoyed and slightly regretful look on Kozilek's face, Sean's brow wrinkled slightly.

"What's wrong?" Sean asked.

Kozilek did not reply, but looked at the last corpse killed by Sean, and then shook his head slightly.

He is indeed a little upset.

I am annoyed that I have become too playful for a while and missed a lot of food-no matter how small this mosquito is, it is also meat. Kozilek originally planned to follow behind Sean after solving the concealed one, and then swallow the fire of their lives every time he solves a person, so that the accumulation of less and more can be mixed with five or six points. full. In the end, it was because of accidentally discovering Ren, a strong man in the sanctuary. I was a little excited for a while, so I missed it.

If you swallow the fire of life of the four people that Sean killed together, you can at least be full.

Kozilek rubbed his stomach, he was still hungry, and he was not very satisfied with a six-point fullness.

then looked at the four corpses. The color of regret in his eyes is even more evident.

The fire of life of a golden man. At least it is comparable to tons of Monster Meat.

Although Warcraft also has fire of life, the quality of fire of life between warcraft and intelligent creatures is obviously not equal, so although Sean has hunted several warcrafts along the way, but the fire of life on these monsters Kozilek had no interest at all.

Shaun didn't know what Kozilek was thinking, he found that communicating with Kozilek was much more difficult than with Noro. Especially when Kozilek didn't say a word, Sean didn't even know what the little guy was thinking. So in the end. Sean could only shook his head. Ignoring what the pity and annoyance in Kozilek's eyes were, he carefully recalled the power display he had just dealt with the four golden realm powerhouses.

This is the first time that Sean has fully exploded in battle after having a silver body.

The feeling is a little strange to Sean, and it is very different from the situation in the game.

Each time Shaun swings his sword, he can feel a unique charm in the air. He knew that it was actually the effect of the power of the law, and by exploring the flow trajectory of the power of the law, Sean could indeed perceive a unique power fluctuation-he knew it. This is the law that belongs to him, as long as he can clearly explore the law. Then you can formally hold this law firmly in your hand, and realize your own domain.

Originally, Sean was still worried that he might be stuck in the sanctuary realm because of the fragments of the law.

But after passing this battle, he found that his worries were completely unnecessary.

The real world is not comparable to the game world. Some things are locked by data and programs in the game. If the corresponding program limit standard is not reached, then the data cannot be obtained. But in the real world, it's different. The laws here are the foundation of the world, and these "foundations" are also present in every corner and space of the world. If you explore with your heart, you can definitely master it.

Soon, after gaining a little bit of new feelings, Sean came back to his senses and saw that Kozilek had recovered the dumbfounded look, so he hurriedly took Kozilek and left here.

He didn't know who the strong sanctuary was, and of course he didn't want to know.

Although there is no difference between knowing and not knowing for Sean, if he does not know who his opponent is, then there will be a lot of room for maneuver. At least, others will lack some so-called "evidence." Moreover, after contacting the will of the world, Sean knew that his bloodline identity was not simple. He wanted to avoid creating "causal lines". Therefore, without knowing the identity of the other party, there would be no causal line connection.

This is beneficial to Sean without any harm.

Soon, Sean and Kozilek continued on the road again, not staying here anymore.

Anyway, the troubles that came out of Martha City have been solved. No matter where they go, no one will know about them. However, for the insurance period, Sean still made a new plan: he and Kozilek will hike in the wild forest in the mountains. After traveling for a month, find another city with a teleportation array to enter. However, he has wasted a lot of time before and after. Although he set up a trap to lure others to assassinate Alisha, delaying Alisha's arrival at the Marz Cathedral as much as possible, but it was only four months before and after. time.

And this trip, plus one month of the reservation plan, will take almost three months, leaving Sean running out of time.

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Just a few days after Shaun took Kozilek and left here, a pair of young men came to the position where Kozilek and Rennes met for the second time.

This pair of young men and women are naturally Levi and Alisa.

At this time, Levi's face looked particularly heavy.

After feeling the breath of fate that time, Levi soon felt that Andrew's breath also appeared again. It was from that time that he suddenly discovered that Andrew's breath and that powerful breath of fate had converged, and then these two breaths were like two parallel lines walking side by side. This caused Levi to have a bad idea, so he no longer cared about the possibility of worsening his injuries, and the two rushed over quickly.

Until now, after seeing the collapsed area with a diameter of more than fifty meters and full of cracks before him, Levi's expression really became serious.

"It seems that our guess is correct." Levi said in a deep voice.

Alisha's face also looked a little solemn: "What should we do?... Although we don't know who Andrew is, but... this breath of destiny is too strong. If you recover from your injury, maybe the two of us There is still the possibility of a battle together, now..."

"Anyway, this is the task of Master Jibril." Levi sighed helplessly. "Before we sensed that Andrew's breath suddenly disappeared, I'm afraid it was just to avoid this powerful enemy....Look now. Get up, Andrew should have been caught by this fateful owner, no matter what we say, we must rescue him."

Although Alisha's expression is heavy, there is still a bit of worry in her eyes: "I think we should observe the situation before talking.... We follow each other to see what he wants to do, and you can also take this opportunity to heal. Otherwise. When it's time to fight, if you can't show your strength, we will be very passive."

Levy looked at Alisha with a surprised look.

"Why...what's wrong...?" Alisha looked a little tight.

"It's nothing, I'm just shocked that you can actually say such a structured thing." Levi smiled, "It also makes me totally unable to refute it."

Hearing Levi's words, Alyssa showed a somewhat triumphant look: "Hmph! In the academy, my tactical score has always been the number one in the same class!"

"Yeah, yeah." Levi chuckled a few times before refuting Alisha's words.

In Floating Saint Academy, let alone Levi and the others, even for all the seniors in the past, Alyssa's tactical score can be said to be the first, and it is very likely that it will be difficult for anyone to surpass it in the future. You must know that in the Flying Saint Academy, the tactics course is not just a simple tactical thinking, but a comprehensive course covering a wide range of

subjects, which includes team combat, relic exploration and adventure. Corresponding tactics, special terrain and regional combat ideas, active tactics behind enemy lines, large-scale combat command and many other courses.

Alyssa's tactical course score is 98 points, while Levi, who ranked second in the same session, has only 87 points. As for the highest score in the past, it is only 93 points.

So Alyssa's pride is not without reason.

Of course, tactics are no better than strategy.

So Alyssa may be a qualified and excellent general, but she cannot become a famous general like Jason, William, and Hella. However, because Alyssa has a wide range of tactics, including adventurers, mercenaries, demon hunters, and many other non-military systems of tactical knowledge, Alyssa can hold more positions than general generals. many.

"It seems that they have only left for a few days, and it is not too late for us to catch up." Levi got up soon, his eyes looked a little deep, "As long as we find a chance, we will immediately start and save Andrew. ... I beg you to make tactical plans."

"Hmm." Alisha nodded.

Chapter 390: .Discussion on the Hall of God of War

In the center of the territory of the Northern Principality Federation, there is a huge city.

This city has no walls, and the roads are square parallel roads. The whole city looks like a huge group of buildings arranged in accordance with the nine-square grid. However, the most central grid of Jiugongge is a mountain with a height of more than 500 meters.

Located at the top of the peak is a magnificent palace complex. There is only one road up the mountain, but the mountain stairs are paved with square white stones. This kind of stone is famous for its whiteness and smoothness. Even if there is any mud mark, it will be restored to whiteness as long as it is washed with water. Therefore, this kind of stone is mostly used on the steps of the temple.

This huge palace complex at the top of the mountain is the famous Marz Cathedral in the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy.

And this road to the top of the mountain, paved with 3,666 square meters of white light stone, is called the Road to the God of War.

The Jiugongge building complex built around this mountain peak is all a city serving the Marz Great Church on the top of the mountain.

Here is the core of the Church of God of War.

Including the earthly leader of the God of War Church, the two saints and all the powerful figures in the Church of God of War, all of them live in the Marz Chapel on the peak of the God of War. In addition to handling daily church affairs, this large church is actually the parliament place of the Commonwealth of the Northern Principality in private, and it is also the terminal for all participating in the parade of the Principality. Every day, countless people from the Commonwealth of the Northern Principality will board here. The Marz Cathedral, where the God of War blessing ceremony was held.

According to each person's different character, different beliefs, different xinxing, etc., the gains that can be obtained in the ceremony of the God of War blessing are also different.

Some people will get rich overnight.

Some people will inherit the title here.

Some people will join the cabinet here.

Of course, more people are suddenly plummeting—regardless of your prominent background. Family history, but once the blessings that match the birth and family background cannot be obtained in the God of War blessing ceremony, then it will be worthless.

However, today, the entire Marz Cathedral is showing an extremely indescribable dull atmosphere.

Not only temporarily stopped all the teenagers who completed the parade of the Principality going up the mountain for the blessing of the **** of war. Even the "God of War Army" under the Church of God of War was dispatched. A very tight defensive formation was laid down along the entire God of War Mountain. Some sharp-eyed and insightful youngsters even discovered that there are guards from the 36 Principalities of the Northern Principality Federation near the God of War Mountain, and even the God of War Legion in the Legion of the God of War-Marz Fanatics. All participated in the defense.

At this time, the people residing in the holy city of Marz smelled an unusual and special breath.

Compared with the astonishment of those in the mountain city, the Hall of Wars in the Marz Great Sanctuary-this is also when the Northern Duchy Federation was established, the thirty-six principalities signed the "Northern Duchy Alliance Offensive and Defensive Alliance Convention". Place—in. The atmosphere is rather dull and stagnant. A breath of heavy pressure. Shrouded in the entire Hall of Wars, the thirty-nine people sitting at the huge round table in the Hall of Wars looked very ugly after viewing the document placed in front of them.

There are young and old in these people. The youngest are even twenty-four or five years old, while the oldest is already a wrinkled 70-80-year-old.

But whether they are young or old, they have a very unique majesty.

is not a big figure who has been in the top position for a long time and holds the power of life and death. It is difficult to form this temperament.

But one thing is more subtle, is that there were thirty-nine people sitting around the huge round table present. But forty black high-back chairs were placed.

Everyone knows that the only vacant chair is for a new saint named Emily.

At this time, the saint is on her way to the Great Church of Marz.

Originally, when he heard the news, the thirty-six grand princes were just listening to the news and did not pay much attention to it, because the gossip like this would always be heard in their ears from time to time. Of course, it was proved afterwards that these news were not true, and those who spread such rumors often ended up not going well. But today, when the thirty-six grand princes

present saw the fortieth extra chair at the God of War table, they knew that the news this time was true.

If it were the past, they would definitely be very happy, because the church of God of War has an extra saint, which means that the strength of the Northern Duchy Federation has been strengthened.

But this time, there was no joy on their faces.

The reason is simple, it is the document before them.

The content of the document is very simple. There are only a few sheets of paper, and only a few paragraphs are written on each sheet. But the content revealed in each piece of paper was enough to make everyone present look ugly, and there was even a panic that didn't know how to deal with it.

The content written on the first page is that the Dark Face Knights of the Saint Joles Empire and the four great paladins are now crossing the territory of the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy. They have now crossed the five principalities, territory. If it wasn't for some accidents that caused a conflict between the Darkface Knights and a mercenary group that performed guard missions, and then exposed their whereabouts, I'm afraid the Northern Principality Federation would still be kept in the dark.

By tracking the trail of the Dark Face Knights, we also discovered the trails of the four paladins of the Saint-Joles Empire, and naturally discovered what secret mission they seemed to be performing during this trip. If the Dark Face Knights and the four great paladins can take action together, I'm afraid that the origin of the person being escorted is definitely not simple.

If you don't know, the Northern Principality Federation will not matter, anyway, let them pass by.

But now, since they knew that the people of the Saint-Joles Empire were secretly crossing the territory of the Principality Federation through the Commonwealth of the Northern Principality, at this time they continued to assume that they didn't know anything, then it would be a joke to spread the story. Not to mention anything else, the neighboring countries will definitely think the Northern Duchy Federation is a group of counselors, especially the vassal states of the Saint-Joers Empire. They will definitely take the opportunity to make trouble, and the border conflict will become more tragic at that time.

If this matter, what makes everyone feel embarrassed is whether to send troops to interfere with the Empire of St. Joles, then the content written on the second page. It simply caused many princes present to complain.

"The Peace Council went deep into the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy and eliminated a chamber of commerce that had colluded with the devil. It is still hunting for the fish that slipped through the net."

On the second page, there was only one sentence written, but when everyone saw the name of the chamber of commerce. When looking at the princes present. There was a sympathetic look on his face—because these princes happened to be in close contact with the chamber of commerce of the demon cultists. However, the leader of the God of War church and the two saint sons in the first seat, their faces looked very gloomy, and it could even be said that their eyes were extremely bad.

As we all know, those who collude with demons and demons are naturally pagans.

And the elimination of pagans was originally the common responsibility of all churches on the continent.

But, who could have imagined that in this country that only believes in the **** of war, Marz. There will actually be a collusion between the **** of war and the demon believer. The leader of the God of War Church and the two saint sons can look good, and that's the real hell.

At this moment, when these grand princes received this intelligence document, several envoys from the Peace Council who were in charge of diplomatic matters were already on their way to the Marz Cathedral. If this kind of thing spreads out, it is not these grand princes who are ashamed, but the entire Church of God of War will be affected by this, or even exaggerate it. The beliefs of the people at the grassroots level will be impacted and shaken. This is not what the church of God of War, especially the leader of the church of God of War, hopes to see.

His ambition. However, it is necessary to develop the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy into the second empire of Saint Joles on the mainland.

"Have you finished reading?" The leader of the God of War Church, who was above the first seat, asked in a deep voice.

The thirty-eight people present bowed their heads in silence.

The two problems at the moment obviously make them very embarrassed. Especially with regard to the second question, when the people from the Peace Council come to the door, they will definitely push a few ghosts out to die. But if this can solve the problem, it's not bad. If the Peace Council is really going to cause trouble, the Church of the God of War will really lose face. This is even more embarrassing than letting the people of the Saint-Joles Empire cross the territory of the Northern Duchy.

It seemed that he had known for a long time that there would be such a silent scene at the moment. The leader of the church snorted and then said: "On the Peace Council, those of you who have close personal relations with the Medusa Chamber of Commerce, choose a few yourself. For the dead ghost, deal with it more cleanly, and settle the matter before the arrival of the diplomats of the Peace Council.... As for the Saint Joles Empire, we have nothing to do with the four great paladins, but the rumored secret They must keep at least half of the Masked Knights."

"There are four great paladins, I'm afraid it's not easy, right?" Someone started to object.

"I will send three legendary powerhouses, and each of you will either send a high-ranking sanctuary powerhouse, or send out your guards."

"This..." Hearing the words of the leader of the God of War Church, many princes protested.

Those who are ranked high in comprehensive strength may not matter, but those who are ranked after twenty are very painful. Because they only have a strong man in the upper sanctuary, they still exist as a strong man in the principality, how can they be easily dispatched. As for the guard regiments around them, they are also elite legions that have spent a lot of money to build. As long as the casualties exceed two achievements, they will be painful to death.

"No discussion!" The leader of the church waved his hand with an irrefutable attitude.

He originally planned to take advantage of this opportunity to pit the 36 princes fiercely and prepare to strengthen the control and influence of the Church of God of War, so how could he let these princes bargain here? For him, it was able to strike the Saint-Joles Empire and weaken the weaker grand princes at the same time, thereby forcing them to be more closely linked with the Church of God of War and become the echo bug of the Church of God of War. He has always been ambitious, the leader of the God of War Church, how could he easily let it go.

"If this is the case, why not let the two saints take action?" Someone was still unwilling, and immediately ignored some etiquette, and asked.

involves the vital interests of the nobles, no noble will easily retreat.

"Okay, Lord Su Anso and I will lead people to deal with the Dark Face Knights." A blond young man sitting on the left hand seat of the church leader suddenly said, "Wings of Pure White, it's up to you three. Sixteen grand princes responded."

Hearing this, the expressions of the thirty-six grand princes present became even more ugly.

Pure White Wings is a ninth-level army, and the combat effectiveness of this army is strong. Enough to make the legendary powerhouses of the thirteenth and fourth tiers dare not confront head-on. One of the main reasons why the Northern Principality Federation has not started a head-on battle with the Saint-Joles Empire is that they really don't have the confidence to fight the knights that are known as the strongest in the continent. If it is just to contain it, then it can be done, but once the White Wing Knights are really desperate, unless the two great saints directly surrender. Otherwise, it can't be stopped.

On the whole wonderland. The superpower has surpassed the general restrictions and checks and balances, and can't be dealt with by a mere "army".

Even the "Holy Puppets", the strongest legion of the Maggie Empire, can only make the powerhouses at the pinnacle of the legend throw a rat.

If you want to deal with the super strong, only those who are also in the ranks of the super strong can deal with it.

"Oh, yes." Another blond young man in the right seat said with a smile at this time, "I heard that another demon is coming to us, and the work of guarding against that demon is also handed over to us by the way. You guys."

"Two sage sons. Are you kidding me." Someone broke into cold sweat immediately.

"Who is joking with you?" The son on the left hand seat. That is, Bizos snorted, "Isn't it stated in the third piece of information? The seventh demon, Edward, has entered the territory of the Principality. Although I don't know what he wants to do, it's obvious from the perspective of his

movements. Whatever we are searching, we will fight a tough battle....Since Master Sufonso and I are going to deal with the Dark Face Knights, these two troubles will naturally be handed over to you."

"To deal with such trivial things as the Dark Face Knights, how dare you bother your two holy sons, let's just come." Someone said with a smile.

Bizos snorted coldly. But he stopped ridiculing.

He, Sufonso and the leader of the church are all fighting for the power of the Church of God of War, but this is also a premise. Then we must ensure the safety and existence of the God of War Church, which is a responsibility that he and Sufonso can never shirk. Therefore, in the face of the pressure of the White Wings Knights stationing troops on the border and the entry of Edward the Confessor, they naturally have to play a part here.

However, both of them are accompanied by a legendary powerhouse. If it is not necessary, they will not easily sacrifice their lives in vain.

"There are a few other things, you must pay attention to it." Seeing that these things have been arranged, the leader of the God of War Church suddenly said, "My lord Marz sent down the oracle a few days ago. , An extremely powerful fate aura broke into this world, he asked us to pay close attention and attention, if possible, try to bring the master of that fate aura back for a living sacrifice."

The expressions of everyone present suddenly changed, but soon, the expressions of excitement appeared on everyone's faces.

No one knows better than them what it means to perform a living sacrifice in front of the God of War.

Once the living sacrifice is successful, Marz will drop a lot of God's gifts!

These gods' rewards are not the rewards that are usually dropped when the God of War ceremony is held, but the kind of real and practical rewards that can greatly enhance the strength!

Of course the most important thing is that this is a collective reward for everyone present!

Especially the three grand princes present. After they looked at each other, they all showed extremely fanatical expressions.

These three grand princes are the top three in comprehensive strength among the 36 duchy of the Northern Principality Federation. And they were also the biggest beneficiaries of the last living sacrifice. After all, when the target of the living sacrifice designated by Marz was pursued last time, the principality of their three princes was the one who contributed the most—in fact, it was precisely because of the three of them. Man became the biggest beneficiary of the last living sacrifice, so he became the three duchy with the strongest overall strength among the thirty-six duchy.

What other princes care about is that if they contribute enough this time, maybe they can also be among the top princes.

But only these three grand princes knew that the real benefits were not those that they saw on the surface, but the legendary powerhouse they hid in their respective principalities at this time.

That is the biggest gain in the living sacrifice!

So, in any case, they decided that the goal of living sacrifice must be taken down. Because only in this way can the overall strength of the principality they represent can be improved.

The leader of the church had a full view of the expressions of these grand princes, and he naturally knew what they were thinking in his heart. It's just that he didn't care, because if the strength of these principalities was improved, the same would also represent the strength of the Church of God of War. If the living sacrifice ceremony this time can be successful, maybe the Church of God of War will be able to train a few more secret weapons, and maybe even have the strength to truly compete with the Saint-Joles Empire.

"I have to remind everyone that after discovering the target of the living sacrifice, don't blindly do it at will. The oracle sent by our lord Marz has reminded that the opponent's strength this time is not weak." The leader of the God of War Church said again. "Even on the way, there will be some other twists and turns and unnecessary troubles, so please be cautious."