Lord of War Vol 3-431

Chapter 431: Fierce battle

Malz's perverted eyes, Kozilek naturally saw clearly.

Even if Diane, Xiao En and others can't see it, they, as the strong, are naturally very clear about the changes in aura. At this moment Marz actually entered a state of excitement, and the two of them were naturally puzzled. Especially Sean, when he saw that Marz was showing excitement at Kozilek, his face would inevitably change, and he even subconsciously shouted, "Kozilek, be careful!"

"Kozilek?" Marz glanced back at Sean, and then fixed his gaze on Kozilek. "Your name is Kozilek?"

Kozilei heard Malz's voice, but he involuntarily immediately entered a state of full alertness, holding the giant sword with his right hand even a little harder.

"Don't be afraid." Malz seemed to want to show kindness. He chuckled lightly, but with his abnormal eyes, the laughter naturally seemed very lewd and unpleasant. "What a good name."

This time, even Di An showed a solemn look.

Marz's desires are completely naked, naked and unconcealed.

"While I am in a good mood, quickly leave my field of vision, I can let you have a way out." Marz looked back at Diane, and then said coldly, "Otherwise, once I change my mind, then you don't want to leave. Here it is."

"Haha." Di An smiled slightly, but there was a bit of contempt in the laughter.

This reaction made Malz's expression slightly condensed, and his eyes could not help showing a bit of fierce light.

In the confrontation just now, he was fully aware of Diane's difficulties. Although he did have the upper hand during the entire battle, it was because he was the God of War, so he was able to stably control Dian by relying on the unique advantages of his godhead, power, power, and even the various Gods of War. It even left a very distinctive scar on Uriel.

I really want to say that it caused any substantial harm to Diane, but it didn't.

Instead, a lot of time was wasted on Diane.

You must know that his descent cannot last long. Every second he stays now will cause a lot of life force to pass on Su Anso. Although even if he lifted the surrender now, Su Ansuo would not be able to survive. But once Su Anso's vitality is completely exhausted. So this time the God descending will end here.

Marz knew Diane's difficulties, so he didn't want to waste time on Diane, and wanted to keep all his energy on dealing with Kozilek. After all, Kozilek is too important to him, so important that he can abandon the boring existence of Sean, Diane, Levi, and Alyssa in his eyes-you know, Su Ansuo asked Ma The goal of Erz's surrender is to destroy Diane and others. This is the "enemy of the gods."

Now Marz actually chooses to ignore the enemies of the gods who are devout believers—this kind of behavior consumes a lot of divine power. It may even have an impact on the power of faith in the kingdom of God. So you can imagine how important Kozilek is to Marz.

However, Diane does not eat Marz.

If you change someone else who doesn't know the tricks, maybe Marz's intimidation will still be effective. But as Diane, who was once a piety and faithful of the Chenguang Church, he didn't care about Marz's intimidation at all, because he really knew exactly what this so-called goddess was about. It is true that not everyone can use the special ability of God descending, but it is impossible to ask the gods to descend without paying the price, and this behavior is also very contrary to the law of the plane. Therefore, there is a time limit for every surrender.

Dian didn't know how long Marz's descent could last, but he did. Marz didn't want to deal with himself and Kozilek at the same time.

After knowing this information, Dian was even more unlikely to leave.

"Young man, are you sure you don't want to leave?" Marz asked with a cold expression.

Diane just smiled and did not answer.

Marz saw Diane's reaction, and a smile suddenly appeared on his face: "You will regret it."

Di Ann shrugged. Although he couldn't see how Di Ann's face was due to the helmet problem, his reaction at this time clearly showed that his current attitude was indifferent, and he was not worried about Malz's threat at all. In other words, Diane didn't take Malz's threat to heart at all. It was a completely contemptuous attitude, which made the crimson arrogance exuding from Malz even more dignified.

"I very much doubt how you became a god." Diane's words were full of contempt. "Don't you know that I am a believer in the Demon King? If you really want me to regret it, can you please express it thoroughly? It's just a joke that I want to regret it so fast."

Ma Erz's face became cold, but the next moment he suddenly appeared in front of Di An, holding the golden flame-burning sword blade in his right hand and slammed it down.

If a normal person faces Marz's rapid attack, it is very likely that his body's movements can't keep up with the brain's response, so he will be seriously injured by Marz. Just because of this, Levi was seriously injured by Marz. And with the physical fitness of Levi's high-ranking sanctuary powerhouse, he couldn't keep up with Marz's speed, and even his brain was not aware of the danger. How fierce.

But at this time, Dian seemed to have already expected it.

He clasped the heavy sword in both hands, and slashed towards Marz with a very standard upswing, which made his movements look like Marz flashed over and made Diane slash.

In an instant.

The golden flame warblade in Marz's right hand and Diane's epee violently collided with each other, bursting out extremely bright golden flames.

As the golden flames burst out, another figure also appeared behind Marz.

The appearance of this figure was also extremely abrupt and swift. It can be seen that almost at the same time that Marz launched an attack on Diane, this figure also caught up at the same time and launched an attack on Marz.

Being able to have such a quick response and the same fierce attack, only one of the people present can do it.

Kozilek!

I saw Kozilek hiding himself in the dazzling light erupted from the golden flames, waving the silver-white giant sword in his hand and slashing towards Malz's back. Because his attack also came so swiftly that as soon as the giant sword was swung, it made a roar of thunder, turning into a silver-white light and falling on Malz's back.

But since Marz can be called the God of War. Naturally, they also have some special means.

At this critical moment that should not be allowed to happen, Marz's left hand also turned into a shimmering back slash.

The sharp blade he held in his left hand burst out with a more dazzling and hot golden light. It almost abruptly changed from a long sword to a huge sword burning with flames, and then came the same as Kozilek's silver-white huge sword. An intimate encounter.

Two explosions like thunder, two groups of golden light. One after another, they exploded in midair.

The battlefield where the three are located is not high in the sky. It is about one or two hundred meters from the ground.

The air waves that erupted with the strength of these three people are naturally extremely destructive and threatening.

Not to mention the energy that escapes may cause harm to the surroundings. The gust of wind is enough to tear the ground into terrible wounds, and even the broken walls are in this gust of wind. Zhonghua's rootless duckweed was blown away directly. Many huge stone buildings even disintegrated in mid-air and turned into smaller pieces. Or simply be ground directly into powder. It becomes dust and smoke that obscures the vision.

Sean, Alisa, and Levi, who was seriously injured and unconscious, were naturally the first to bear the brunt.

But fortunately, there is a very special warrior like Alisha—I saw Alisha holding the magic device in her mouth, and there was a burst of soft earth-yellow light emitting from it. The building was made of ordinary bricks and materials, and then formed a huge semicircular barrier in front of Sean, Alyssa and Levi to withstand the whistling wind and energy impact from the front.

However, the impact and destructive force formed by the howling wind and the dissipated energy is too terrifying, and this barrier can't support it for long. However, it has become as weak as a cicada's wings in just one second, and it can even be said to be almost transparent. It's just that Alyssa did not give up. Instead, her eyes widened and gritted her teeth, even if the corners of her eyes were split as a result, the strength and mental energy in the body was excessively depleted, and it could almost be said that it was bleeding from the seven orifices. Alyssa did not stop the mental output and maintenance of this barrier.

Because she knows that once the continued maintenance of this barrier is stopped, then it will never be her or Sean who die first, but Levi!

So, Alyssa did not dare to stop, nor could she stop.

Fortunately, the duration of this energy shock is not too long, and the explosion formed by the two collisions before and after is only due to the instantaneous violent collision.

So after a few seconds, this energy shock has stopped. But in just a few seconds, Alisha was like she was fished out of the water. Not only was her body drenched, she was also sluggish to an unspeakable level—almost energy. As soon as the impact weakened, Alyssa could no longer hold on to the position of the barrier. She knelt directly on the ground, and the barrier that blocked the energy impact naturally turned into quicksand in an instant.

But Shaun knew very well that this battle was just the beginning.

So almost without hesitation, Sean suddenly bent over and leaned over, directly picked up Levi and Alisha with one hand, and then quickly retreated with one step, directly away from the center of the battlefield. He knew very well that he couldn't intervene at all at this time, because the people in the battle were all powerhouses at the pinnacle of the legend, and the destructive power and impact they caused would affect at least an area within a radius of a few miles.

The most frightening thing is that this influence is not transferred by their will, even if they know that there are other people around and choose to keep their hands a little, but as long as the slightest amount of power escapes, it will cause a disaster like a natural disaster. Especially, the opponent of Diane and Kozilek is Marz, the **** of war. This madman will never leave his hands on Kozilek and Diane. Seeing his desire for Kozilek just now. Hope you can know that he really wants to To kill Kozilek.

So in order to protect themselves, Kozilek and Diane are equally unlikely to keep their hands.

Because in the face of Marz, keeping his hand is tantamount to suicide.

No one wants to commit suicide in this battle.

So Sean knew very well that the energy shock that erupted from the next battle was definitely stronger than one wave.

was almost to prove Sean's guess. Just after he took Levi and Alisha and withdrew hundreds of meters, a more powerful energy impact was like a storm, sweeping the land once again.

This time, the energy storm swept across with a devastating sound.

Under this storm, the earth was severely torn apart like a lamb that could not resist—the earth had huge cracks one after another, and then one after another was lifted into the sky by the energy storm. Immediately after flying up to a few dozen meters in the air, it was directly disintegrated into smaller pieces, and when it reached an altitude of 30 to 40 meters, it was directly turned into dust and gravel.

Faced with this energy storm covering a radius of several miles, Sean naturally knew that it was impossible to escape, so he also very simply threw Levi and Alisha to the ground, and directly pounced on them. , And then insert the black king into the ground to prevent it from being blown away completely. And if the entire land was blown up, Sean would shook hard and directly shattered the ground that the Black King had inserted, suppressing it with the center of gravity, and the three of them fell directly to the lower ground base.

Although this is likely to aggravate Levi's injury, it is undoubtedly more surviving than being blown directly into the sky and then turned into dust under the tearing impact of the energy storm.

Fortunately, the impact of the energy storm comes and goes fast.

In just a few seconds, several pieces of land had been shattered one after another, making Alyssa even more dizzy. Levi fell directly into a severe coma, and the three of Sean finally barely survived. However, the first thing after getting up, Sean did not hesitate to pour two bottles of Life Essence into the mouths of Levi and Alyssa. Before the effects of the medicine came into play, he immediately entrained the two of them towards The further direction rushed out wildly.

He knows very well that as the number of times the three people fight and the number of weapon collisions in the sky increases and become more intense, the energy impact dissipated in the battle will only get stronger. Now the two sides are still in the process of temporarily fighting, so the energy shock will probably erupt once within a few seconds to ten seconds, but the frequency and intensity of this energy shock will only get faster and higher, even It is very likely that it will explode more than ten times in a second.

At that time, no matter how fast Sean's thoughts turn, no matter how fast he moves, and no matter how fast he reacts, he will not be able to survive.

Because this is like a thousand-meter tsunami after a magnitude ten earthquake, there are also many external destructive factors such as tornadoes, heavy hail, and low temperature.

This is no longer a question of whether you can live, but when you will die.

So, Sean must leave the core circle of this battlefield before the two sides enter the fierce battle.

Chapter 432: .Jointly

The development of things is more cruel than Sean had imagined.

Not all saints and saints can be like Xuefanio, to maintain the goddess for half an hour or even longer. Most of the gods can only last for a few minutes, and there are few gods that can last for more than ten minutes. Although this has something to do with the strength of the saint son and the saint woman, it is more related to the blood vein concentration, because the higher the blood vein

concentration, the less vitality is consumed when the **** descends, so it can sustain time naturally. The longer.

Of course, there are some factors for the peculiar existence like Xuefanio, because Eswinter is the oldest god, so its bloodline can basically be traced back to the identity of the gods. Unlike these new gods, the cohesion of bloodline power can only be traced back to the Wanmin, and even the worse Xinmin.

Su Anso's descent can last no more than five minutes.

But he has wasted more than two minutes of time, so how can he continue to waste time at this time.

The energy circle exploded one after another, almost lifting the surrounding land.

is only the height reference of the ground, it is more than ten meters lower than the normal level of Adroan!

But all this does not mean the end.

In midair, Kozilek waved the great sword in his hand and Marz's golden flame greatsword collided again. But this time, instead of causing the two to collide like before, Kozilek was directly repelled by an extremely powerful force, and almost at the same time as being repelled in midair, he held the sword with his right hand. The tiger's mouth has been shattered.

Blood is red.

But it is lighter than human bright red, but it is also thicker.

almost almost becomes solid.

Maerzi's face showed a strange intoxication, his eyes fixed on the few drops of blood that spilled from the tiger's mouth, and he licked his lips with excitement.

Only this time. But another uninvited guest came to the door.

Diana dragged the epee that was slightly taller than him, held it upside down with both hands, turned into a black sword wheel, and struck Malz's back directly. His attacking intention was very obvious, and he didn't even cover it up at all. It was made clear that Marz would be confronted head-on-the roaring wind would almost tear the air apart. Especially the earth-yellow light emitted by Uriel, who belongs to the attributes of the earth, made the space where the epee was swung out of it faintly carried a sense of heaviness.

Marz turned around to split his sword a little annoyed.

Unlike Kozilek, the flame of his left sword turned into the same exaggerated great sword, his right sword still maintained the shape of a long sword. But when he slashed horizontally, the flame on the long sword ignited nearly ten feet long out of thin air, turning into a golden hard whip and slashing towards Dian—this long sword not only expanded Malz's attack Range, but also because of the flame on the sword. Thoroughly evaporate the moisture in the surrounding space. The anxious sultry sensation easily suppressed the heavy feeling created by Di An, its aura and intensity even far above Di An.

With one enemy and two, Marz's battle scenes in mid-air still seem to be easy to do.

In terms of strength alone, whether it is Marz, Kozilek, or Diane, there is not much difference between the three. But after all, Marz is the **** of war, the **** in charge of battle and war. Although some priests conflict with the goddess of victory Vinnas, this does not hinder the influence of Marz's priesthood-at least in terms of combat skills. It was really difficult for Diane and Kozilek to get any benefits in front of Marz.

Don't say it is one enemy two, even if there are two or three more powerful players such as Diane and Kozilek. Marz can still deal with it easily.

But, this is not the situation Marz wanted!

What he wants is a thorough capture or direct killing of Kozilek. Because only in this way, he can directly absorb the power of Kozilek, thus allowing himself to complete the transformation of a higher **** position.

But now, he was dragged by Diane and Kozilek!

He can easily deal with the attacks of Diane and Kozilek, and even appears very calm and comfortable, and even firmly controls the rhythm of the battle and takes the upper hand. But all this does not mean that he can easily kill Diane and Kozilek-at least impossible in a short time.

And what does Marz lack most?

just happens to be time!

If there was no interference from Diane and Kozilek alone, Malz would naturally not be so passive and would have taken Kozilek a long time ago. But all of this, but because of Diane's interference, even if Marz possesses high fighting skills, he can't take Kozilek in a short time, and can only be entangled here.

All this happens to be the situation that Diane and Kozilek are most happy to see.

Because whether it is Kozilek or Diane, they all know that the time of God's surrender is not permanent. Although it now seems that they were beaten very embarrassed and completely at a disadvantage, as long as they continue to stand in such a situation and wait until the time of God's fall is over, then they will be the winner. So the two of them are not in a hurry to go desperately, as long as the current situation and fighting conditions are maintained, it is enough.

For Diane and Kozilek, who have never joined forces before, there is an unspeakable understanding.

Seeing Diane's pressure suddenly intensified, Kozilek, who quickly stabilized his figure in mid-air, completely ignored the pain in the mouth of his right hand, and rushed towards Marz again. Only this time his attack action was more concise-holding the hilt in both hands, holding the huge sword flat in front of him, and then speeding up towards Marz, the whole person was like a full string of energy. The arrows shot were mediocre.

Feeling the strong wind coming from behind, Marz held up the huge sword with golden flames in his left hand, and made a sudden vertical slash. Whether it was capturing or killing Kozilek, it made no difference to Marz, so Naturally, there is no need to deal with Kozilek carefully.

I saw a golden flame like a flying dragon burst out in mid-air, rushing towards Kozilek with extreme swiftness.

However, at this moment, Kozilek's body also has a layer of light surrounding him, just like the burning circle caused by a meteorite breaking through the air from the outer realm, and a purple-red halo surrounds Kozilek's side. The moment the golden dragon-like flame swallowed Kozilek in one gulp, the purple flame also flared up at the same time, erupting from the abdomen of the golden dragon. Directly tore this golden flying dragon into countless pieces of golden sparks.

And all this is not the end, just the beginning!

The golden fire dragon simply cannot suppress the purple-red halo on Kozilek's body. All the condensed golden flames will be shattered by the golden flames and turned into starburst at the moment when they come into contact with Kozilek's flames. And ended.

Malz's pupils shrank suddenly, and his face was a little unbelievable. But this unbelievable look quickly turned into a fanatical joy: "God Eater!"

Golden flames. It is condensed by the power of Marz's faith, and it naturally bears the mark of Marz's divine power.

It can be said that this is no different from Shenhuo.

But Kozilek was able to easily destroy Marz's sacred fire and supernatural power, and the meaning of it was extraordinarily far-reaching. At this moment, Marz finally understood why when he felt the fate of Kozilek, his intuition made him feel unusually excited—before he only realized that Kozilek had a great effect on him, but the specific situation was not clear. But now after seeing Kozilek's purple-red flame. Marz knew thoroughly.

As long as Kozilek is swallowed, Marz will be able to possess the God-eating ability that Kozilek possesses. Then he can become even stronger by devouring the divine power and kingdom of other gods!

After clearly understanding the importance of Kozilek, Malz naturally did not want to continue to entangle with Diane. Of course, there is another reason, that is, if Kozilek is hit by the purple-red power, his current body will naturally disintegrate in an instant. At that time, Marz's body will also suffer a little damage-although this damage can be considered insignificant for Marz, it is the **** of battle and war. Marz naturally has his pride.

"Go away!" Marz let out an angry roar at Di An, and at the same time a slight force with his right hand, the wave-like stacking force suddenly slapped Di An.

In an instant, Di'an, who was subjected to multiple shocks due to superposition of forces, could not restrain the burst of power, and was directly shocked. At the same time, the shock force formed by the superposition of multiple forces transmitted from Marz easily destroyed Di An's center of gravity and power structure, and directly shook Di An's hands and body a little numb.

At the moment when Dai Anzhen was withdrawn, Marz did not hesitate to infuse the long sword with his right hand with supernatural power, and immediately turned his right sword into a huge sword burning with a lot of golden flames, and then turned towards Kozilek slashed over.

This time, Marz is truly unreserved of risk!

When dealing with Diane and Kozilek before, Malz was facing the two of them sideways, which allowed him to capture the movements of Kozilek and Diane from the corner of his eye. Moreover, when dealing with Diane, the long sword form maintained by the right-hand sword can also reduce the consumption of divine power. After all, when dealing with Diane, Malz is more skillful to fight, rather than competing with Diane with brute force-as God of War, Marz can see the difference between Diane and Kozilek at a glance, and the response policy is naturally slightly different.

But now, Marz not only turned his back directly to Diane, but also increased the consumption of divine power. He devoted himself to the battle with Kozilek, obviously no longer wanting to waste time.

At this time, Kozilek had directly shattered the golden flying dragon, and the tip of the giant sword in his hand collided with the tip of the giant sword in Marz's left hand. A powerful energy field immediately burst out with two people as the core, and the affected area directly exceeded the radius by more than one mile. The situation in the sky was better, but on the ground, whether it was buildings, land or other The survivors, under the impact of this force, were all crushed directly into dust, leaving nothing behind.

Compared with the black hole produced when Enkos directly obliterated Ziggs, the situation is similar. The only difference is that the energy dissipation is not as clean as a black hole, so there are countless dusts permeating.

Through this cloud of dust that obscured the vision, the great sword in Marz's right hand directly swung in from the blind corner of Kozilek's vision, intending to decapitate with one blow!

What Malz didn't expect was that when his right-handed great sword swung to Kozilek's position, his heart sank suddenly!

The changes in this world are not something Marz can do whatever he wants.

He is indeed a **** of high divine power. Even among the many gods on the plane of Miracle Continent, Marz ranks very high. But this does not mean that he is really omniscient and omnipotent-perhaps in his kingdom of God, he is indeed omniscience and omnipotence, but in the material world, he is just a legendary pinnacle powerhouse with very superb fighting skills. .

He was able to calculate Kozilek, and Kozilek was naturally able to calculate Marz-a sword that Marz thought was a must-kill, failed!

In the area where the great sword was swung down, the howling strong wind completely blows away the smoke and dust.

In Marz's vision, the great sword that Kozilek was holding was still on the tip of his left hand greatsword, and his power was not weakened at all, but he did not hold his own. The handle of the huge sword, but disappeared in Marz's vision. And it was precisely because of Kozilek's mysterious disappearance that Marz's attack, which he considered to be a mortal blow, was completely defeated.

This situation is completely beyond Marz's cognition and understanding.

In other words, normal people's thinking can't understand the current situation: it's clear that the person is gone, but why the stalwart power of the giant sword has not diminished at all, as if Kozilek was still holding the giant sword tightly with Ma Erz fought.

But soon, Marz discovered the reason!

On the hilt of Kozilek's great sword, there is an almost transparent thread entwined!

This is another ability of Kozilek.

Martial arts swordsmanship!

Looking along the direction the silk thread was entwined with, Marz raised his head slightly, but saw a black figure suddenly falling in the higher air. This discovery immediately shocked Malz's heart, but he didn't wait for him to react-in fact, the figure fell too fast. It was almost as soon as Malz looked up and found the figure, the figure had already fallen. In front of Marz!

Kozilek squatted firmly on the body of the great sword in Malz's hand, and the burning flame of the sword had no effect on him at all!

Looking at Kozilek who suddenly smiled in front of him, Malz abandoned the sword with both hands without hesitation, and quickly retreated, trying to distance himself from Kozilek. But I didn't want to, there was a sudden tingling in his back, and then the tingling sensation was transmitted to the chest cavity, and a small sword tip penetrated his body directly!

Chapter 433: .This appearance is a bit cool

The point of the sword showing through Marz's chest is only a small section, not even an inch.

But this is still an extremely amazing result!

After all, the essence of **** descending is to make the law manifest, so the **** descending from **** will reshape and strengthen the body of the will descender with his divine power during the process of **** descending. Under normal circumstances, although this body cannot be said to be the strongest existence in the world, it is basically able to guarantee the four words "invulnerable".

But now, this "impenetrable" body was penetrated by a sword.

However, this is already the limit.

This is because Uriel's angel outfit is indeed an artifact, and it is a set of artifacts, so it has this power. If you change a piece of equipment, even if it is a myth-level equipment, if it is not taken by a special character under special circumstances, it is impossible to cause any actual damage to the

gods of the gods. Basically, you can deal with the gods of the gods. It is to deal with it by the same means, or it is to delay the time.

There are few methods that can directly cause damage to the gods.

After all, even if the artifact is powerful enough, the holder must also have enough strength.

Marz glanced down slightly. Although he was also a little shocked in his heart, he didn't pay much attention to it. What he really cared about was Kozilek.

The power of devouring gods is far more terrifying to gods than so-called artifacts.

Only at this time, he did not dare to let Di An pull the sword out of his body.

Just like a normal person, if there is an extra wound on the body, it will cause a large amount of blood loss, thus speeding up the time of death.

The same goes for the gods.

It's just that what is lost is not blood, but divine power.

The body that is shaped and strengthened with divine power through divine descent, the divine power in its body is also limited. Although this kind of finiteness tends to behave like infinity for normal people. No matter how it is consumed, it will not be exhausted, but in fact there is still a "degree" limit. So at this time, if Dian was asked to pull out this sword, it would inevitably accelerate the consumption of the divine power in the body, and the divine power that could last for five minutes would become four minutes, three minutes, or even shorter.

This way. Malz naturally did not dare to let Dian continue to have the opportunity to attack.

It's just that his two swords are no longer in his hands. Naturally, it is impossible to use weapons to counterattack.

But Marz is a **** of high power after all.

I saw Marz's shoulders slightly propped up, and a powerful impact erupted from him. There was even a golden flame condensed from divine power burning from his body, following Diane's handle. The sword burned and spread quickly, and Marz himself clamped the epee through his muscle control. If Di An doesn't let go, then he will be injured by the shock of the divine power first, and then burned by the flame of the divine power.

As a believer of the devil. Whether it is a divine impact or a divine flame. The damage to Di An is not small, but for the two abilities alone, Di An can hardly connect once, because Uriel's strong defensive ability is the best guarantee for Di An. But if the damage effects of these two abilities are superimposed at the same time, then this is not the injury that Di An can bear.

So in desperation, Diane chose to let go in the first time and quickly distanced himself from Marz.

He can contend with the god-descended Marz, Uriel occupies at least 70% of the factor.

It's just the moment when Marz pushed Diane back. Kozilek, who was waiting for the opportunity, immediately shot!

He used to squat on Marz's giant sword made of golden flames, even though the flames are made of divine power. But because Kozilek possesses the ability to devour the gods—strictly speaking, this is not the devouring of gods, but the performance of the ability to devour lives. It's just that Marz can't distinguish the essential gap here, and the divine power is indeed purified and condensed by the power of faith, with a certain level of vitality, so this kind of sacred fire can hardly cause substantial damage to Kozilek. .

At this time, he captured the moment of Marz's distraction. Even if Kozilek used his force, the whole person blasted towards Marz like a cannonball.

Feeling a strong wind rushing toward his face, Malz naturally hurriedly stopped his mind and turned his gaze to Kozilek.

But it's okay not to look at it. In this look, one knee is being infinitely magnified in his field of vision.

Kozilek directly hit Malz's head with a knee!

With Kozilek's simple and straightforward attack action, if Marz can really hurt him, then he will not be the **** of war.

Just before Marz made any evasive actions, Diane, who had just pulled back and pulled away from Marz, rushed towards Marz's back at a faster speed. At this time, Uriel's supporting epee still has the divine fire burning, but the shock and shock formed by the condensed divine power has disappeared, but Diane did not intend to draw the epee out, but the same as a cannonball. Normally rushed over, and then hit the end of the hilt of the heavy sword with his right fist.

Under the impact of this powerful force, the epee immediately inserted a bit of it again.

The depth is not too big.

But the influence brought about by this collision is enough to cause absolute harm to Marz!

Marz, who wanted to avoid with his head sideways, immediately froze.

Only one second of time difference, Kozilek's bent right knee directly hit Malz's face!

In the next moment, a scene that could be regarded as shocking to the world appeared in front of everyone.

Malz's head was hit directly by Kozilek's knee!

That is a real explosion!

is like an explosion caused by the collision of certain two energies, and it bursts completely apart.

A golden flame shot up into the sky at the moment Marz's head exploded.

And Malz's body, naturally, directly turned into a golden flame, burning madly. Although the whole body did not explode like the head explosion, the blazing flames and the hot high temperature that erupted in an instant also affected the surrounding space at this instant. Even in this explosion, Kozilek and Diane were the first to bear the brunt—whether it was Kozilek or Diane,

obviously they did not expect that this one would actually blow Malz's head. It was completely unexpected, thing.

certainly. Perhaps it cannot be said that it was unexpected, it can only be said that Kozilek and Diane did not understand the special magic of "Goddess".

A strong blast blows both Diane and Kozilek away at the same time.

The two of them are like a cannonball, one after the other, they are directly blown out, like two meteorites directly blasting to the ground.

Kozilek is slightly better. The shock wave that formed after falling to the ground probably shook the ruins of more than a dozen still intact buildings in Adroan into a piece of dust. The scope of influence is probably only a few hundred meters in radius, and the harm is actually not too great.

But Diane is different.

This guy probably got into the ground directly because of the heavy armor on his body.

From the surface, we can only see that there is a huge deep pit. As for the depth of meters, it is impossible to visually tell because Di An can't be seen directly. Although the impact and scope of influence did not seem to be as large as Kozilek, the damage caused by Diane directly affected at least half of the foundation of Adroan City. At the very least, the ground within a radius of nearly one kilometer has a very obvious shock and a large circle of cracks.

next moment.

In the sky above the city of Adroan. Then a group of extremely dazzling light burst out.

is as bright as the explosion of a nuclear bomb.

The strong wind current swept the whole Adroan and even the farther area with this explosion point as the center.

The entire city, all objects taller than 20 meters, were directly destroyed by this powerful current-it was really wiped out, and there was no dust left. If the scope of this affected area is lower, I am afraid that the entire Adroan may be razed to the ground.

That's it, it's the fall of God caused by God's surrender.

It can be said that it is just a trace of the mind of the gods.

If it is the divine fall caused by Marz's body truly descending on this world. The destructive power that formed is simply unimaginable.

Adroan is a very prosperous city. Excluding the floating population, the resident population of this city is also more than 100,000. In the past, business travelers, adventurers, businessmen going to the market and many other vagrant populations are included. The population of Adroan is generally 150,000 to 20 Between ten thousand.

Now, because of this sudden catastrophe, there are only 30,000 survivors in the entire city. And this is because the battle between Beth and Oscar was hundreds of kilometers away from the city, and the battlefield between Edward and the two Paladins, and later Enkos, was at an altitude of several thousand meters—it really made Adroan be defeated. What was completely destroyed was actually the first battlefield between Kozilek and Laurent, as well as the two battlefields between Marz and Diane and Kozilek.

Xiao En, who was lucky enough to escape, pushed away a huge boulder that was pressed in the gap, and then crawled out of a ruin.

Levy fell into a deeper coma, and Alyssa's condition was not much better.

Even though Sean didn't know what happened to the situation that was like the explosion of the sun just now, he could also feel that Marz's breath had disappeared. This is probably a formal solution to the trouble, right?

But when Xiao En felt a little relieved, a powerful breath burst out again!

Along with the emergence of this powerful aura, an unparalleled awe-inspiring will also followed.

The most incredible thing is that this will and this breath make Sean feel unusually familiar!

This is the breath that belongs to Marz!

Undoubtedly, this is the second time that Marz has descended from God!

The Church of God of War now has only two saints. Although Emily is a saint, it is an illusion created by Sean with some special means, and it has nothing to do with Marz. In other words, the true pillars of the Church of Ares are actually these two saints. They are the true strategic weapons used by the Church of Ares to resist and threaten other churches. In addition to firm belief, it is to prepare for the surrender of God at special times.

If a church does not have a container in which the gods can descend, then the church cannot grow. After all, if there is a war of faith, if one party can strengthen its own combat power through God's surrender, but the other party cannot use this method, then it is completely clear who wins and loses in the war between the two churches.

In Sean, or in everyone's perception, it is normal for the Church of God of War to use the means of God's surrender. After all, they also have two saints, it is still possible to sacrifice one. But now, actually carrying out the second descent of God, directly completely consuming the "strategic weapons" of the God of War Church, which is somewhat beyond everyone's expectations.

In fact. Really will be shocked and surprised. There was only Sean.

The Church of God of War discovered the news of a saint, which is now known to the world.

Everyone and the gods, including Marz, didn't know that Emily could not perform the surrender at all.

In Marz's cognition, if he sacrificed the two saints, but was able to capture Kozilek, then everything was worth it. It can even be said that in Marz's concept of interest conversion, let alone sacrifice two saints. As long as it can successfully absorb the power of Kozilek. It doesn't matter even if the Church of God of War is destroyed, as long as his kingdom of God is not destroyed, anyway, as long as he becomes the sole **** of this plane, he is the strongest existence!

Sean glanced at the breath that Marz had once again descended from, and then his face instantly became extremely ugly.

The first time God descended, Su Anso took the initiative to request to descend.

And this second descent was forced by Marz—that is, this second descent of God. There was no consent and request from Bizos, but the surrender of Bizos's personal will was forcibly erased. In this situation. Marz's strength will drop slightly, but no matter how it drops, the level of the fifteenth rank can be guaranteed, but it can't achieve perfect coordination like Su Ansuo's initiative to request the goddess.

What really made Shaun's face ugly was because after Marz descended, he was within a range of less than 100 meters from him!

Obviously, when Sean took Levi and Alys away to avoid the destructive power of Marz's battle with Diane and Kozilek, Bizos also pursued Sean. In addition to avoiding being involved in the almost mortal battle situation, another reason is because he saw the relationship between Sean and Kozilek, so he wanted to take Sean down, hoping to use Xiao Enlai threatened Kozilek.

did not expect that Marz would be used as a container to forcefully descend.

Bizos's will and soul were completely erased the moment Marz forced God to surrender, but his memory was retained.

This is also a means by which the gods come to understand the situation.

At this time, Marz was only about a hundred meters away from Shaun, and Shaun could even clearly see the change in the expression on Marz's face.

Marz didn't care about who was nearby. He glanced around and didn't find Kozilek and Diane. After all, the location of this second descent was far away from the will of the first descent. The location is some distance away. However, it was precisely because of this movement that I found Sean who had pushed a huge boulder out of the ruins. He could not help but raised his brow slightly, with a smile on his face: "Kozilek is your follower. Right?"

Shaun did not answer Marz's words.

But Marz didn't seem to care about this very much. He said in a deep voice, "You let Kozilek come over, saving me the trouble of finding him. I promise you to be the most powerful person in the world. You will be the most powerful person in the world. You can have what you want, even if you want to be my obedience, it is not impossible."

Subordinate **** refers to the gods who carry out the division of clergy under the main god.

For example, Marz is the **** of battle and war, and his priesthood is battle and war. Although some parts of the priesthood of war conflict with the goddess of victory, to put it simply, both Marz and the goddess of victory have the management authority of the war priest. But Marz possesses more war gods. Then the obedience to the gods means that they can obtain the approval and designation of Marz, and thus obtain the power to use the priesthood in battle or war.

The slave **** has several limitations, one of which is that he does not have his own name, and his divine power cannot surpass the master god.

Marz, this name is the name of the **** of battle and war.

If Sean wanted to become a slave god, he could have obtained the corresponding divine power and clergy use power through Eswinter.

You should know that the lord, Aswenter, had fought a battle with Marz's previous one.

So in the face of Marz's temptation, Sean simply didn't bother to respond.

Malz can tolerate Sean's first rudeness, but he cannot tolerate Sean's successive ignorance, so his face quickly becomes difficult to look. Shenwei immediately radiated from Malz's body, and an awe-inspiring aura directly shrouded Xiao En's body, pressing his bones to make a crackling sound.

The next moment, Marz killed Sean without hesitation.

With the strength of Marz's descent, even if Diane and Kozilek joined forces, it was not easy to deal with them, and even used a lot of means to barely solve the first avatar of God's surrender. With Sean's strength that has not yet entered the sanctuary, it is far from the strength of Diane and

Kozilek. He didn't even see Marz's movements clearly, he saw a hand shadow quickly in front of him. enlarge.

Same as Kozilek's knee-knee on Marz.

But just when Marz's hand was about to catch Sean, a bright golden light suddenly erupted from Sean's chest.

The strong piercing sensation of foreign body was transmitted from Xiao En's body in an instant, and it was directly fed back into the brain center. This intense pain completely exceeded Xiao En's tolerance and directly caused him to let out a painful howl. His voice was so stern and sharp that even Marz, who was close at hand, frowned and felt unusually harsh, and his movement of reaching out for Sean couldn't help but slow down a bit.

But in this moment of slowness, a shadow emerged from the golden light erupting from Sean's chest.

Immediately afterwards, when the shadow was slightly enlarged, Marz and Sean could see clearly that the shadow was actually a human head!

This person's head has a golden light that is brighter and more dazzling than the sun-it is actually golden hair that is as smooth as silk.

With the appearance of the human head and the falling of long golden hair, the shoulders and the body gradually emerged from Sean's chest-watching a big living person emerge from his chest little by little, as if he was himself His body was like a space door. Someone opened the door and walked out slowly. Xiao En felt weird to the extreme, and it could even be said that it completely covered the tearing pain in his chest.

So, a very strange scene appeared in front of Marz.

A young man with bright blond hair seemed to directly use Sean's body as the door to the space. The golden light emerged from Sean's chest and turned into a ray of light, and then revealed the half of the young man's body. All this seemed as if the young man was some kind of parasitic creature, and at this time he had reached the point of being reborn from the cocoon, so he broke open the host's body and struggled out of it.

is not only weird, but also a little scary.

Even if it was Sean, watching a person in his body suddenly struggled out, a look of horror appeared on his face.

But this color of horror is not fear, but a completely unexpected shock: "Andrew! Don't you think your way of playing is too cool!"

Chapter 434: .Probably fate

"This was just an accident." Andrew said embarrassedly when he heard Sean's slightly complaining voice.

In fact, the current situation is very different from what Andrew expected.

Using Sean's soul as an anchor to fall asleep in the cracks of space is to avoid excessive attention and assimilation of the will of the world. After all, Sean was born as a native species of the plane, which is equivalent to saying that Andrew can hide in Sean's shadow. During this, all the attention projected from the will of the world was transferred to Sean. So according to Andrew's original plan, he shouldn't wake up at this moment, so this way of playing is naturally not what Andrew prepared.

But whether it was an accident or other reasons, Andrew finally awoke at this moment.

In other words, he was forcibly awakened.

It's just these things, and Andrew doesn't think there is any need to tell Sean.

Watching Sean's body suddenly "grown" more than half of a living person, and the breath from this living person made him extremely uncomfortable, and Malz's expression became serious and solemn. So the next moment, the right hand that was originally grabbing at Sean suddenly stopped, the right hand immediately made a fist, and then swiped it towards Andrew's face.

Faced with this punch to him, Andrew didn't show any expression on his face. He even took a moment to glance at the direction of the sky and the outer city separately.

Then he lifted his left hand and extended his index finger-Andrew's movements were very slow, at least in the eyes of Marz and Sean, they could even clearly see all of Andrew's movements. But what makes Sean feel amazing is that despite Andrew's slow movements, he still put the index finger of his left hand against Malz's before Malz's fist was about to make intimate contact with his cheek. Right fist up.

In Sean's view, Andrew was even just playing a game, reaching out a finger and tapping Malz's right fist.

"Boom!"

A weird muffled sound was when Andrew's finger was tapped on Marz's fist. Slightly sounded.

Even though the voice is not strong, Sean knows that this energy shock is extremely terrifying!

Because in front of his eyes, he suddenly saw circles of ripples swaying in the air-just like that came from the contact point between Andrew's fingers and Malz's fist. Although the spread of the ripples in this circle is not large, at most it is almost as large as the cross-section of a fist. And it stopped after more than ten consecutive laps. But Malz's face was as if facing the strong wind blowing from an airplane's spiral engine, and both his face and body had a wrinkled reaction.

At the same time, there are two cracks centered on the contact point of the two people, one from the left and the other from the right.

It can even be clearly seen that the half of the ground Marz is on is unexpectedly very neat and slightly collapsed!

If you look down from the sky at this time, you can clearly see the black cracks crazily extending to the left and right. Directly divide the entire Adroan into two. And the transmission and destruction of this force is far more than that. After splitting the entire Adroan into two parts, it directly extended hundreds of kilometers away.

What's especially scary is that the farther away from the transmission center of the power shock, the more serious the damage caused by the black cracks will be: 100 meters away from Andrew and

Marz, the ground cracks are only less than half a meter wide. ; A kilometer away is only a little more than one meter wide; but after going out of the city walls of Adroan, the width of the cracks reached the scale of several meters. With the expansion of the scale of this damage, the width of the crack has reached a length of hundreds of meters when the crack reaches hundreds of kilometers away. These broken sections have even become canyon terrain.

The destructive power of is evident from this.

It's just that Sean doesn't know. The real subtlety of this blow is that Andrew blocked Marz's attack and returned all his power to Marz's side. This is why Marz wrinkles so strangely. The cause of the pleat reaction.

The attack came quickly and disappeared quickly. The entire force collision process was over even in less than three seconds.

But just such a blow made Malz feel extremely surprised in his heart: "Who are you in the end!"

"You don't need to know." Andrew's tone was a little lazy. At this time, he was trying to squeeze his lower body out of Sean's chest, "It seems to be stuck in the coffin.... Sorry, this is really not me. The original plan to wake up."

The second half, Andrew said to Sean.

Because he knows very well that his way of playing is simply a torture for Sean. It's like someone holding a long spear directly pierced through Sean's body, and after piercing it, while Xiao En was still not dead, he kept rubbing the spear back and forth with the spear. This is simply continuous The superimposed pain. Sean didn't faint, it was a sign of strong willpower.

"I am the **** of battle and war..." Seeing Andrew didn't seem to put himself in his eyes at all, Marz let out a roar like a god.

The words of God's anger is a unique way of speaking for gods. To put it bluntly, this method is just a means of spiritual suppression. Any upper person will more or less master this language skill-this is the so-called not angry and self-threatening, but the gods will use its deterrent power. It's only a hundred times magnified.

"Shut up." But it was obvious that Andrew didn't take this set. "Battle and war? Even Ares didn't dare to talk to me like this back then, not to mention that you didn't even inherit the complete godhead of Ares. To the waste."

Marz's pupils shrank suddenly.

But Andrew didn't care about this. He finally got rid of the **** coffin and successfully jumped out of Sean's body. Almost the moment when Andrew's feet separated from Sean, the golden light on Sean's chest disappeared, and his face suddenly turned pale, as if he was pale with excessive blood loss, his body shook slightly and he almost fell. On the ground—the reason I said it was almost because Andrew reached out and helped Sean.

"Stop talking, feel the world." Seeing Sean seemed to be about to speak, Andrew said first.

When Andrew said that, Sean was a little lost. But it reacted immediately. After Andrew left his body, he found that his body seemed to be lighter, and his senses became extremely keen. Not only could he clearly capture the power of trace elements floating in the air, but he could even I noticed that a very strange power of myself was surrounding me. As long as you want. This power can be radiated at any time.

At this moment, Xiao En suddenly understood that this force is the "domain" and belongs to his domain!

[Your law fragments have been collected.]

[You have mastered the law: time.]

[Time: This law belongs to the third-order law, and its upper law is the law of time. When this rule is used as the main rule of the domain, you will get the following effects: (Attack ability: 1. All attack damage can be multiplied and detonated actively; 2. Create a mirror clone. This clone can gain certain combat abilities); (Support effect: All your own members in the field will get an increase in movement speed and attack speed; 2. All your own members in the field will get an increase in attack power and defense power); (Strengthen yourself: 1. You will gain Increase in agility; 2. Increase in strength gained by oneself); (Weaken the enemy: 1. The agility of a single hostile target is greatly reduced; 2. The movement speed and attack speed of all hostile targets are reduced; 3. The attack power and defense of all hostile targets Power drop). \(\begin{array}{c}\)

[Please add effects to your field. Special attention: the proportion of field effect is a percentage. When your domain has more effects, its ability effects will decrease, and the self-adjustment range cannot exceed 5%.]

[Do you want to start creating fields?]

A series of system promotion sounds instantly made Xiao En enter a state of absent-mindedness, and he even felt a little weird in his heart: This is the sanctuary?

As if he knew what kind of state Sean was in, Andrew smiled slightly: "Don't rush to shape the field, anyway, there is time, you can take it slowly. Knowing the field is a very important thing. The field you are shaping now is in the future. It will determine your development direction to a large extent, so wait until you have time to consider it. It is not in a hurry now."

"I see." Sean nodded, but he felt helpless.

Sean knows very well that his way of shaping the domain is completely different from that of normal people.

Generally, when a strong person in the golden realm enters the realm of the sanctuary and understands the power of the law, he will have a certain degree of insight and understanding of the law he has comprehended, so he naturally knows what kind of help this law can give him. Thus, it is of great help to shape one's own field. It is like the "absolute light" that Kristina felt from the law of life: Kristina's understanding of life is restoration and healing, so her abilities are biased towards these two.

But Sean is not like that.

His ability is basically re-enacted by the system, so this limits Sean's ability to a large extent. It's not that his savvy is not enough, or that his imagination is not enough, but that he has been restricted from the beginning, so the only thing he can do is to choose in this direction and choose the most suitable way of fighting. ability.

For Sean, this is actually a great helplessness.

At least, in Sean's imagination, the ability of time is more than the choice provided by the system.

Looking at the communication between Sean and Andrew, the anger on Malz's face remained the same. It's just that the feeling that Andrew gave him is really bad, and it can even be said that he was scared by Andrew's words just now-normal people may not know who Ares is, but as for Marz, who has obtained part of the God of War status, He knew very well how his Godhead was obtained, so he naturally knew the meaning of the three words "Aris".

Andrew can say this kind of words, obviously he is a strong man in the same era as Ares.

That was the age when God Slaughter was like Slaughter Dog!

Marz already had a bit of retreat in his heart.

However, he considered himself a noble god, of course he could not just run away in such a dingy manner, at least he had to show his attitude.

"Since it's here, don't leave." While Malz was still thinking about how to reverse the situation, and got away smoothly, Andrew spoke suddenly.

Immediately afterwards, before Marz could react, Andrew had reached out and grabbed Marz.

Obviously it was just a very ordinary and casual hand stretched out, but a great sense of fear suddenly rose in Marz's heart. He even subconsciously let out a roar, and the will that descended on the material world broke away from Bizos's body. Ready to escape back to the kingdom of God. At this moment, don't talk about face or attitude. For Marz, retaining this thought and divinity is the real important thing. Losing two strands of God's will and divine nature one after another within, this loss is enough to be called disastrous, and it is even likely to affect his divine power level.

If Kozilek can be captured, Marz certainly doesn't mind this loss.

But under the current situation, it is obvious that it is impossible to capture Kozilek, so Marz also had to be a layman and seriously and carefully consider this work of preserving money.

But in front of Andrew, how can you run if you want to run?

In those days, he dared to fight with Ares because of a quarrel with Ares. He went directly to Ares's kingdom of God to fight, and threw Ares's kingdom of God upright, and was beaten by Eswintel and others. A lot of benefits have been intercepted from it. Watching Marz's escape at this time, how could Andrew be merciful.

directly reached out and caught Malz's will and intercepted it.

I saw a crimson flame burning in Andrew's right hand, but despite the constant churning of this flame, it was still unable to escape from Andrew's right hand. Sean suddenly had a very subtle sense of sight: "If he can visit here on your right handwriting, it will be fun."

Andrew was taken aback for a moment, and then he reacted and let out a hearty laugh: "God of War...it's a subtle approach, haha!"

After all, the right hand suddenly squeezed the flame out, and when the right hand was re-opened again, the flame had completely disappeared, replaced by a small piece of pure and flawless crystal stone, only the fingernails. It's a big piece, but the divine power contained in it is stronger than the divine crystal that Sean used to cheat for Emily.

Chapter 435: .The battle of fate ends

Andrew's appearance is an unexpected situation that Sean did not expect.

But fortunately there was Andrew's sudden appearance, otherwise it would be hard for Sean to imagine what would happen when Marz forcefully descended.

Obviously, Marz is making a big bet.

If wins, he can become the sole **** of the entire miracle continent. By then, he will have the power second only to the creation god, and it can even be said that his will is the will of the entire plane. But unfortunately, in this gamble, various unforeseen circumstances eventually forced him to lose nothing.

Of course, there is only Sean who knows that Marz has nothing.

The inequity and deception of information made Marz not know, because his forced God surrender resulted in the death of the two saints, and his church in the world was shaken by storms. However, the death of the two saints of the God of War Church in Adroan gave Sean a new idea of the saint plan he had originally made.

But all of this, you have to wait until you meet with Emily before making a conclusion.

The most important thing right now is the aftermath of the war.

With the assistance of Andrew, Levi, who was dying of his injuries, was finally treated. Although he is still in a coma and weakness, he can certainly recover as long as he is recuperated for a period of time. And because this time Levi was injured in a confrontation with the **** of war Marz, as long as he recovers and re-understands the situation of this battle, he will definitely gain. Basically, it is certain that Levi's legendary road There are no obstacles.

After a while, Kozilek and Diane rushed over.

Immediately afterwards, it was the arrival of Enkos and Beth. It's just that, compared to Enkos, who was empty-handed, Beth brought a gift—Oscar was brought over by Beth with one hand in a languid look. For Oscar, who can already be regarded as "a handful of old bones", this is nothing short of it. A kind of torture, just watching Enkos, Beth, Andrew and others present. As strong as Oscar, he also chooses to clamp his tail to be a man.

"You actually have a moment of relentlessness." Seeing Enkos's arrival with an indifferent expression, Beth glanced at it before speaking.

"Hmph." Enkos snorted coldly, and didn't answer.

Beth chuckled lightly, and stopped struggling with this topic. It seems that it is unnecessary.

"Voyeur. We finally met." Ignoring the small movements of Enkos and Beth, Andrew squatted in front of Oscar and said with a smile.

"If I can, I really don't want to meet you." Oscar said helplessly.

"I didn't kill you, so you will be content." Andrew smiled, but there is not much hostility, "This fate is good to be isolated....You are doing everything you want. It's just as chaotic as ever."

The next sentence. Andrew told Beth.

Vaguely, Sean seemed to understand why Andrew would wake up at this moment.

Obviously, Andrew's deep sleep would have taken a while to wake up. But because the fate of Oscar blocked the whole world's perception of this area, Beth simply took this opportunity to awaken Andrew directly. This is what Andrew said to Beth by "all the tricks". It's just that there are probably some things that Sean doesn't understand, and it may even cause some kind of influence or damage, otherwise Andrew would not say that Beth's behavior is messing up.

"You can wake up." Beth replied. Obviously confirmed Sean's guess.

Andrew curled his lips, too lazy to pay attention to bass. Turning around and looking at Sean, he asked, "Who are these two people?"

"People from the floating island, come to you." Sean thought for a while, then said.

"Jibril's people?" Andrew's face rarely showed a bit of surprise, "What are they doing?...Nanali?"

Before, Sean didn't have much feeling when listening to Beth and Enkos telling about the grievances between Nanaly and Jibril, but now that Andrew was aware of the existence of Jibril, he actually asked Na for the first time. Nari, Sean finally realized that the contradiction between Nanali and Jibril was probably irreconcilable, and it was still a very dangerous one.

"With Ablis and Dex." Beth replied, "Fort Solomon encouraged her to trouble the Winged Terran, and was stopped by Enkos and I. But..."

"Don't tell me it's still an accident."

"She completely changed the climate of the living environment of the Wings." Beth sighed and said helplessly, "Probably in the next 100 years, it will be in an extremely cold state... Anyway, wait for me and en. When Kos arrived, it was completely unsuitable for the Winged Humans to survive."

Andrew sighed with a headache on his face: "It's been so long, why doesn't Nanaly give up."

Neither Beth nor Enkos spoke.

"What are they looking for me for?" Andrew turned his head and looked at Sean again.

"Jibril said that she can help you go back, but she will tell you in person and that you know how to get to the floating island." When Sean was with Levi and Alisa before, she had asked them to find Andrew's reason, but the two only know this, so Sean is not very clear at this time, "By the way...If you are going to find Jibril, can you take me with me?"

"What are you looking for?" Andrew frowned when he heard Sean say that Jibril could help them go back. Involuntarily asked.

"She is also looking for me, let me see her." Sean thought for a while, but still did not say that he was a child of the plane. After all, this kind of thing is difficult to explain clearly, and this time I went to see Jipley. Well, if there is no accident, Andrew and the others will leave this plane, so there is no difference between saying and not saying, "But I don't know how to get to the floating island, so if you have a way, I would like to trouble you to take it. Get on me."

"This is not difficult." Andrew nodded, "Well, let's clean up a bit, and then we will go to Jibril."

Probably the desire to be able to leave this plane is stronger, so Andrew decided to meet with Jibril after thinking for a while. For this existence of Jibril. Andrew and the others are obviously more knowledgeable, but because of this, they were slightly confused when they heard that Jibril wanted to meet him, but in the end the idea of "going home" prevailed.

"Can you give me a few more days?" Sean said embarrassedly. After all, it was obvious that Andrew was a little anxious. "I still have a little urgent matter to deal with. I have lost a lot of time here, so I must rush over and meet the other party as soon as possible.... Otherwise, I am afraid that some accidents will happen."

"What's the matter?" Andrew asked, "If I can help, I will help you solve the problem."

For Andrew's strength, Sean has a deep understanding of.

The war with the Kingdom of Darbion, if it weren't for Andrew's support, would not end so soon. It might even be possible for a decade or so. After all, in this world, there is no such immortal existence as a player. Moreover, if the war between the two countries lasts too long and consumes too much of each other, then it is very likely that neighboring countries that are under the eyes of the eye will take advantage of this to take advantage of it. Therefore, in general, when there is no special guarantee, the national war is always With slow cannibalization as the main method, the battle of Dingding will rarely appear directly in a short period of time.

At this time, Andrew said he wanted to help, and Sean naturally knew the weight of this sentence very well.

So. He then stated his saintly plan in its entirety.

even includes the amendment plan after the death of the two saints.

Shaun thought very simple, or very simply.

The holy woman's plan made before. It was purely due to some chance coincidence-at the beginning, Sean hadn't thought about the Saintess plan at all, just wanted to make a deal with Emily. However, with the launch of the Saintess Project, Sean's idea became to help Emily to a high position, so as to obtain a certain right to speak within the Church of God of War, which can also help his future actions.

Of course, at that time, the Church of God of War had not only two saints, but also a pope, so even if Emily can grow up, the situation will be square, not Emily's words. But this is enough for Sean. After all, the balance of power is what Shaun is good at, especially when he has Hela, who is best at playing power and creating momentum, so as long as it is appropriate The layout, at the very least, allows the Church of God of War to do things that are in the interests of Sean to a certain extent.

But now, with the deaths of Bizos and Suanceo, the Church of God of War has completely fallen into a state of weakness. But after all, the pope of the Ares Church is still there. As Emily's new saint status, I'm afraid it's hard to absorb the old ministry of these two saints. Maybe it will complete the Pope of the Ares Church and let the whole The Church of God of War became more cohesive and unified, which was not the situation Sean wanted.

Therefore, Sean decided to do nothing, and directly solved the pope of the Ares Church, and then completely isolated the connection between Marz and the Ares Church, and supported Emily to replace Marz. In this way, not only will the entire Church of God of War fall under Sean's remote control, but Marz will no longer be able to gain the power of faith. However, in order to prevent Marz from getting into trouble with himself, he still needs to let Ai Swenter restrained Marz in the kingdom of God.

In this way, the Church of God of War will become another hole card for Sean.

After listening quietly to Sean's entire plan, Andrew was a little surprised in his heart.

He and Sean are completely different types.

Andrew is better at using force to break tactics. For him, no matter what kind of thing, what kind of enemy, he is accustomed to solving by force. But Sean is different. He is more inclined to use checks and balances or strategies to solve problems. Although this is related to Sean's personal combat power not being at the top in this world, more of it also shows Sean. There is a big difference between Andrew's thinking direction and Andrew.

If this matter is left to Andrew to deal with, it is the easiest way to directly enter the kingdom of Marz and solve him. But it's a pity that in the current era, this simple and rude way is no longer feasible, especially if they succeed in communicating with Jibril this time, then they will leave this plane world, so this simple The rude approach is not to help Sean, but to harm Sean.

After thinking for a moment. Andrew also made a decision: "No problem, I will cooperate with you in this matter.... Although I can't directly enter the kingdom of Marz to solve him, I can help you solve other problems. So, just Follow your plan to deal with it."

"Okay." Sean nodded and thanked him.

"Then how does this guy solve it?" Beth suddenly pointed to Oscar.

"It doesn't matter. He won't go to whistleblowing." Andrew didn't care about Oscar. "Speaking of which, he is just a poor man who was teased by fate."

Oscar was silent.

He knew that Andrew's words were mocking him.

In fact, in this battle of fate planned by him, he has indeed become a poor man who was teased by fate.

Originally, in his plan, Sean's only role was to contain and balance the forces of all parties, and finally ended the battle of fate by rescuing Dian. He even limited Beth, the biggest variable in this plan. But he didn't expect that Sean was the real variable in this battle of fate—his existence directly concealed the breath of all the people who were connected to his fate. Therefore, the entry of Andrew, Kozilek, Enkos and others has become a future that Oscar can't see.

Under such circumstances, Oscar was unable to accurately calculate other influencing factors, so the battle of fate he planned in this way, on the contrary, made Sean the biggest winner in this battle of fate. Let's not talk about the things that the Oscar gave to get Sean into the game, just say Christina, her biggest loss in this battle was not her injury or the loss of the chance to kill Diane, but her Shake up one's own beliefs!

and. Sean also successfully stepped into the realm of the sanctuary during this battle, if it was originally normal. It would take at least several years for Sean to successfully enter the sanctuary. Now not only entered the sanctuary realm many years in advance, but also allowed Andrew to get rid of the gaze of the will of the world, regain his consciousness, and now he is about to converge with Jibril. These alone are enough to give Sean a huge advantage.

Not to mention, the loss of the St. Joel's Empire and the Church of the God of War.

The three knight commanders of the Saint-Joles Empire and the two saint sons of the Church of God of War, all died in this battle of destiny.

If it is considered as another paladin and the Darkface Knights who had been sacrificed before the Saint Joles Empire, as well as the saint plan formulated by Sean, it can be said that the foundations of these two churches have been completely shaken. Not to mention the gains ushered in after solving these big troubles, all of this has become Sean's pocket.

Oscar has sacrificed too many things for this battle of fate, so even though he already knows the results, he has no ability to calculate anything.

In other words, there are Andrews and others, even if he wants to figure out who, it is unrealistic.

At this time, Andrew and the others did not embarrass him. It was indeed as Andrew said. He should feel content.

"I gave it to you." Enkos glanced at Oscar, but he didn't pay attention to him either, but raised his hand and threw a few things to Sean.

A black wooden box, and two light **** about the size of a fist, one red and one gold.

I didn't know what Sean was in the black wooden box, but when he saw the red and gold two things, Sean was a little surprised.

These two things are actually angel costumes!

The red one is Michael, the special angel outfit for the head of the White Wing Knights!

This angel costume has become the supreme symbol of pure white wings, and it is also the most powerful one in the angel costume series. In the previous records of the Saint-Joles Empire, the holders of Angel Apparel. Michael are all geniuses among geniuses, and basically they can form the most perfect symbol of strong alliance with Michael.

and the golden one is Raguel.

Raguire means "guardian", and this angel outfit is the most defensive existence among all angel outfits. In fact, the performance of the three angel outfits of Raguire, Lemuel, and Shahrir is very different from that of Michael, Raphael, Gabriel, and Uriel, because the first three represent It is the symbol of the guardian, the soul walker, and the healer, while the latter four are the symbols of the four elements of fire, wind, water, and earth.

However, Raguier and Uriel also have the symbol of shield and wall, and Michael has the symbol of fire and sword.

In the Saint-Joles Empire, Michael and Raguire have the nickname "Sword and Shield Combination", just like Raphael and Gabriel also have the name "Wings of God".

Enkos directly gave these two angel gears to Sean, these are two artifacts!

Because of two artifacts. Sean is also looking forward to the black wooden box.

But when he opened the wooden box, he saw an extremely warm light inside the wooden box.

This is actually a kind of resuscitation!

If Sean is very happy to harvest two artifacts, then the appearance of fire is a surprise for Sean.

Utopia is sealed in the land of black soil. The prerequisite for opening utopia is to purify the land of black soil. Sean has not been to Utopia for a long time, except partly because Utopia is located outside the territory of the Millennium Covenant Empire. The bigger reason is that he doesn't have a resuscitation fire that can purify the black soil in his hands.

Because fire is not a common thing. No one in this world knows the conditions and place of its birth.

Revival Tinder, also known as Order Tinder, its only value is to purify the black soil.

The Pioneer Guild is composed of a group of fanatic orderers who are determined to purify all the black soils in this world. They are completely independent forces in the Marvel Continent. Unlike the third-party forces of the Peace Council, the Pioneer Guild never participates in wars organized by any country or force. Their only duty is to find the land of resuscitating fire and purifying the black soil. . So they will only fight the evil spirits in the Black Earth.

But even so. There are very few black soils on the Marvel Continent that can be regained.

It's not that the Pioneer Guild is not strong enough, but that the resurrection fire is too difficult to find, and no one knows the birth conditions of this kind of fire.

It was an unspeakable surprise for Sean to be able to start with such a fire at this time.

So that, he has completely forgotten the three paladins, why Enkos only sent two angel costumes.

Looking at Sean who was in ecstasy, Enkos suddenly winked at Di An, and then took Di An away from the crowd. Andrew and Beth naturally saw Enkos, who thought they were walking around unconsciously. But the two didn't say anything, they just looked at each other. The look in his eyes is very clear.

"My lord." Facing Enkos, Diane lowered his head in embarrassment.

"Edward's matter is still entrusted to you." Enkos said in a deep voice, his tone a little angry, "I was careless just now, he escaped, but he was also severely injured by me, and he wants to recover in a short time. Strength is impossible, just as close as you."

"Huh?" Di An was startled.

"Ah what." Enkos suddenly slapped the back of Diane's head, "Don't you hear what we said just now? I'm leaving here soon, and I will still have There are many things to deal with, so I don't have time to continue to spend with that kind of non-climate stuff. And you originally had to take care of this thing, and now it's such a result, you are simply embarrassing me!"

Diana lowered his head, not knowing what he was thinking, but did not speak.

"What I told you, did you hear that?" Enkos's temper was a little bit grumpy. Seeing that Di An didn't respond, he slapped it again. "Look at Sean, he can be regarded as a believer in Bass.
These are all believers too. Why is the gap so big? Just let you solve a demon god, you have been so long, and you almost died, you say you are not ashamed."

"I know it was wrong." Diane said softly.

"I know there is a fart." Enkos snorted a few times, "Remember, Edward is still responsible for the demon god, so I will solve him as soon as possible."

"I see." Diane nodded, and hurriedly responded in order to avoid being drawn by Enkos for the third time. "It's all about you, get out of here." Enkos said, "I'm mad when I see you as an idiot. The demon **** just ran to the east. If you chase him now, you should have time to take advantage of his illness and kill him, hurry up. Go ahead."

"Yes." Diane nodded, then turned and left.

After watching Diane turned and left, Enkos muttered something in a low voice, then turned around. Unexpectedly, as soon as he turned around, he saw Beth standing behind him, suddenly meeting at such a close distance, and immediately frightened Enkos. He almost reflexively attacked Beth.

"You actually have a moment of relentless heart." Beth smiled, and it is rare that he did not sneer at Enkos.

"Huh." But Enkos was obviously not deserted, and he passed Beth with a cold snort, "I thought you would kill that voyeur."

"If he dies, Andrew will not be able to wake up, and even you will be punished here." Beth smiled, "In order to wake up Andrew, so he can't die, and even now, it is not the time for him to solve the isolation of fate. ."

"You are weak." Enkos suddenly sniffed his nose, then turned to look at Bass, "Is it a backlash?"

"If you want to reverse the will of the world and forcibly wake up Andrew, of course there will be a price." Beth shrugged indifferently, "Fortunately, Sean is the son of the plane, otherwise the price would not be so light."

"That stupid boy thought we didn't know." Enkos curled his lips.

"He just doesn't want to pull us into his causal line." Beth's voice is a little low, "It's hard for him, he is carrying such a heavy burden."

"That's why I gave him those things." Enkos said noncommittal.

Beth just smiled, and said nothing.

April 1, 1879. For Sean and Andrew, this is just a representative holiday of April Fools' Day in a certain era. For the Church of God of War and the Church of Morning Light, this day is an absolutely unforgettable day of bad news. Even for the Principality of Hemadion, it was an extremely painful day of disaster.

Adroan, this huge city with a resident population of more than 100,000 and an active population of close to 200,000, has not only turned into a ruin, but there are not more than a thousand survivors who even survived by fluke. It can be said that it is not just a commercial city that has been damaged, but even the authority of the Hemaden Principality and the strategic layout of the entire Hemaden Principality.

After all, the Principality of Hemadion is the defensive line of the Great Holy City of Marz in the east, and Adroan is the most prominent strategic point of this line of defense. In order to ensure the importance and strategic importance of Adroan, the Principality of Hemadion used Adroan as the core to spend huge sums of money to build a series of defensive barriers. This barrier is the [East Wall] to resist The core point of the entire line of defense of invasion.

However, the city that is now the core of this frontline has been completely destroyed, which is equivalent to saying that all the efforts made by the Principality of Hemadian back then were in vain.

The entire east wall has fallen into a defensive loophole full of holes.

However, compared with the concerns and considerations of the Church of God of War and the Church of Chenguang, the problem that the Principality of Hemadian has been worrying about at this moment seems a little trivial.

The fourth day since the end of the battle of fate.

At this time, in a Gobi desert a few kilometers away from Adroan, a young man wearing a white robe of a round-necked chief priest was on the edge of a sinkhole.

This man has short silver-white hair. There are small fragments of hair on the forehead. It seems that he cut his hair with a sharp tool after the hair was too long, just to save trouble, not to pursue beauty and appearance. His pupils were golden like liquid gold, and the corners of his eyes were narrow and long. This makes his eyes look particularly sharp. He also has a tall nose and slightly thin lips. If it weren't for his face to be slightly pale to make him look sick, his facial features are enough to give him a very strong sense of oppression.

Beside this young man, there are dozens of fighters who cannot distinguish their identity, gender, and age.

The reason why it is impossible to distinguish identity, gender and age is because these fighters are wearing special black armor. The armor is a uniform type of heavy armor. It is not a male breastplate or a female breastplate that can distinguish gender. This set of heavy armor is smeared with red totem textures. When this set of armor is worn on the body, these red totem textures will emit strange red lights, as if they are some kind of active substance, and can be obvious It can be seen that these red totem textures should be some kind of magical painting pattern.

And every warrior wearing heavy armor, they all wear helmets covered with iron masks. The masks concealed their faces, and all the masks were painted with particularly hideous and terrifying demonic faces. In addition, each soldier has three matching weapons: a heavy-duty chopper with a thick spine attached to the left waist; a half-length heavy square shield on the back; Bladed spear.

The number of these fighters is not large. There are only thirty.

But the aura in everyone is very strong.

All churches on the Continent of Miracles know it. The Empire of St. Joels has a special knight order that specifically targets demons, heretics, and all element-related anomalies: the Judgment Knights. Similarly, only a few churches and organizations know that there is an expeditionary force on the abyss plane named under the Knights of Judgment: the Knights of the Dark Face. But only a very small number of people will know that there is a very special combat unit within the Chenguang Church.

Abyss Wings Knights.

Like the front and back of a coin, the Knights of Abyss Wings is the opposite of the Knights of White Wings.

The source of the supply of troops for this knight order is the Dark Face Knights. Only a few members of the Darkface Knights who can pass a series of tests, selections, and trainings are eligible to join the Abyss Wings Knights. It is precisely because of this extremely strict blood replenishment method that the Knights of Abyss Wings can become the knights in the Church of Morning Light that can be as famous as the White Wings.

Of course, the only pity is. The number of the dark side knights is too scarce.

The entire Knights of Abyss Wings has less than fifty members.

But fortunately, every member of this knight order. They all have the super combat power to be able to act on their own. For these people who often go to and out of the abyss, **** battles and death battles, the conventional level calculation method can't work on them at all. Basically, even the "recruits" who have just joined the Knights of Abyss Wings have a terrible record of killing the enemy at least two levels.

Of course, in the face of the battle of the wall of absolute rank, they can at least be able to protect themselves.

The Abyss Wings Knight Order is the most secret special operation unit of the Morning Light Church.

Thirty people came this time. If any organization force knows about it, it will inevitably be shocked.

But what was even more shocking was not the appearance of the Knights of Abyss Wings.

But the young man with silver hair.

He is the commander of the Knights of Abyss Wings, the chief planner and person in charge of the "Dark Face Knights" project, and the commander-in-chief of the Chenguang Church's Expedition to the Abyss.

If Ziggs is the head of the White Wing Knights and a symbol of the light side, then this young man is a symbol of the dark side.

Inside the Judgment Knights, those knights called him instructors. The Dark Face Knights feared him from the bottom of their hearts, and privately called him Death; the members of the Abyss Wings Knights called him the captain.

As for his original name, it has long been forgotten.

Zigs and the others, they called him Xiaobai, because his hair was silvery white.

At this moment, Xiaobai was standing on the edge of the pit, staring at the corpse deep in the pit.

This corpse is Laurent who was killed by Kozilek.

Angel outfit. Gabriel holder.

"Captain, there is no abnormal situation around." A member of Abyss Wings stepped to Xiaobai's face, his voice was a little hoarse, it seemed that his vocal cords had been severely damaged, "Others are returning to the team. According to the report from the front. According to the information, the current Darkface Knights have been wiped out. And Adroan has also been completely destroyed. There is no complete building in the entire city, and all the previous survivors have fled the ruins. Currently unable to..."

Before this member of Abyss Wings could speak, Xiao Bai had already raised his left hand to prevent him from continuing to speak.

Being able to become members of Abyss Wings, these people have experienced tremendous torture and pain that outsiders can't imagine. So they were afraid of Xiaobai. It will only be more profound than in the period of the Dark Face Knights. But it will never be reduced by being promoted to the members of Abyss Wings, especially the members who "fortunately" have fought side by side with Xiaobai, that fear is simply etched in their souls.

Xiaobai no longer paid attention to the members of the Abyss Wings, but jumped into the pit, sliding directly from the edge to the corpse of Laurent at the bottom of the pit.

Laurent's body did not have any superficial injuries, at least it was completely invisible where Xiao Bai's eyes were looking.

From this point, it is difficult to see how Laurent died.

However, Xiao Bai only hesitated slightly. Just squat down. Stretch out a finger.

At this moment, his golden eyes instantly turned white, and there was even a flame burning in the eyes. But what's weird is that the pupils of the eyes have become white, completely blending with the white part of the eyes, and the parts that look like the eyes are completely white. In this case, anyone only needs to look towards the small White eyes. You can see a white flame burning in his eyes.

I saw Xiaobai's right index finger also ignited a ray of white flame, and then reached out to send the ray of flame from the center of Laurent's eyebrows.

One second later. Xiaobai's face changed.

After any creature dies, the fire of life will naturally extinguish—this extinguishment not only refers to the soul, but also includes the power of life and so on. To explain with the words of the gods, everything that belongs to creatures will return to the law: the soul enters the kingdom of the **** of its faith, the power of life will turn into the source and return to the hands of the goddess of life, the corpse will sink into the earth and return to the world, etc. Wait.

Regardless of the return of these origins, only the part of the life force, even the goddess of life cannot completely collect. In other words, there will still be a small part of the life force remaining in the corpse, which is also a "trading principle" for the corpse to be buried in the earth to return it to its origin in the world.

But now!

Amidst Xiaobai's temptation, Laurent's corpse did not contain any remaining vitality, and completely disappeared!

Even the soul is gone!

This is definitely not normal!

In this action, the Saint-Joles Empire sent four paladins. But the right wing of the gods, the bearer of the angel costume. Raphael, Nazar had been killed in the previous action. But even if he had been killed, his soul returned to the soul sanctuary of the Morning Light Church. After surrendering his angel costume, his soul directly entered the kingdom of the Morning Light God.

Similarly, there is another person who returned to the Hall of Souls: Jébion, known as the Eternal Shield.

But Ziggs and Laurent did not return to the hall of souls.

Xiaobai received a secret order from the Pope of the Morning Light Church, his first reaction was that the two paladins were not dead. But after searching all the way, he saw Laurent's body, which surprised Xiaobai. Later, when he discovered that Laurent's body not only had the fire of life, but even the soul had completely disappeared, he was at this moment. Really shocked.

Of course, what was even more shocking was that he had just received a secret order from the Pope that neither Michael nor Raguire had returned!

Jerbeen is called the Eternal Shield because he has the angel costume. Raguel, but his soul returned to the Soul Sanctuary and completed the road to reincarnation to the kingdom of the **** of morning light, but the angel Gu Zou Laguier was not brought back with his return, which is simply unimaginable!

Xiao Bai put his hand on Laurent's chest, and then applied a slight force, and the milky white flame ignited from his hand and began to penetrate Laurent's body gradually.

In just a while, when Xiao Bai's hand left Laurent's chest, he simultaneously brought out a cloud of blue light like a sapphire.

This is the angel costume. Gabriel.

Looking at the appearance of this set of angel costumes, Xiao Bai's face not only didn't become relaxed, but it became more solemn. At this moment, he suddenly had an intuition that the "sword and shield combination" of Michael and Raguire might have been lost. And let's not guess what was going on with Ziggs' death. From the corpse of Laurent, Xiao Bai understood that Chenguang Church might really be in serious trouble this time.

But compared to Chenguang Church, the foundation is more profound.

The inside of the Church of God of War is really a chilling atmosphere.

The death of the two saints, Marz has already sent down an extremely angry oracle, and he can't wait to let the newly born saint hold the **** of war ceremony. However, no matter how anxious Marz is, this God of War ceremony is not something that can be convened immediately. At least the preparatory work cannot be abolished. Therefore, in order to calm Marz's anger, everyone in the entire Marz Great Sanctuary All stopped other people's preparations for the God of War ceremony, and began to get busy for Emily's God of War ceremony.

It's just that because Sean hasn't appeared yet, Emily didn't dare to hold the God of War ceremony directly, so her non-cooperation naturally hindered the preparation of the ceremony. As a result, the saint's **** of war ceremony could not be held for a long time, and Marz's anger naturally could not be calmed down, so that the pope, who was busy trying to receive the inner power of the two deceased sons, had to give up temporarily. Those tempting things, personally presided over Emily's God of War ceremony.

In this case, even if Emily deliberately procrastinated, it would be difficult to affect the internal operation of the Church of God of War. However, her behavior naturally disturbed the inner atmosphere of the Church of God of War to a greater or lesser degree, so that many princes of the Northern Principality Federation smelled some unusual aura. Although they may not be able to know the news that the two holy sons have died at this time, their keen political sense also made them realize that there may be some problems within the Church of God of War. The multi-party snooping and intelligence interaction quickly made the entire North Principality. The Federation has produced some signs of confusion.

This sudden move naturally disrupted the predictions of the Pope of the Church of God of War.

So, Emily soon received an order from the Pope of the Church of God of War that she must perform the God of War ceremony at noon tomorrow!

Chapter 437: .The smell of wine in the middle of the night

The sun gradually sinks to the west, and the warmth remaining on the surface gradually disappears.

Night is a natural protective color for the beasts and monsters living in the wilderness. Especially the wolf pack monsters with the characteristics of herd, or the powerful lion and tiger monsters, the wilderness under the dark night is their holy place for foraging.

Compared with ordinary beasts, monsters with IQ prefer to stay in areas with active human activities: such as trade roads or near certain gray gathering places.

In the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, there is a golden trade road called the road to death.

The reason why it is said to be the Golden Trade Road is that it traverses the boundaries of the seven principalities, and these seven principalities belong to the Grand Duchy with special products, but because the seven principalities have similar cliffs, The cliffs, different terrain heights and many other natural barriers make it difficult to achieve trade circulation. However, it is precisely because of this that the profits of the seven principalities with special products can basically be doubled at least as long as they can successfully transport the goods to neighboring countries for sale.

Especially the Duchy of Roller, which is located in the middle of the trade road. If one of the Holy Light gems abundant in this duchy can be successfully transported out of this road of death, then the profit can at least double dozens of times.

Holy Light Gem is a pure natural gem. Although it cannot be used as a magic material, this pure white gem has a very rare transparent texture, which is more thorough than ordinary crystals. The most commendable thing is that this gem has a certain light-gathering property: it Under the shining light, it can reflect extremely bright light. The purer the holy light gem, the stronger the reflected light.

Because of this, this gem has become the most eager treasure for many ladies on the Marvel Continent.

It's just the Holy Light Gem Mine currently known in Miracle Continent, which is only available in the Duchy of Roller, plus the terrible road to death. That's why this kind of gems that are more advanced than diamonds have extremely amazing profit margins.

In fact, if it were not for the alliance treaty of the Commonwealth of the Northern Duchy, the Duchy of Roller would have been annexed by other duchy. It's just that the Duchy of Roller is sitting on such precious resources, but the Duchy of Roller is ranked thirty-third among the 36 principalities of the Northern Duchy of Commonwealth. Naturally, many people are unhappy about it. So for the situation on the road to death. The surrounding principalities have adopted a laissez-

faire attitude. I have never thought about joining forces to eliminate the beasts on this trade road-in fact, in the past few decades of laissez-faire behavior, this dead trade road has developed to an extremely large scale, and now even the North Principality The Federation wants to eliminate these monsters, and it has become an almost impossible task.

According to the latest survey data from the Adventurer's Guild, there are at least 17 warcraft lairs across this road of death that can be rated as S-level threats. As for the A-level and B-level, not to mention, especially the ninth-level monsters that are circling all over the place to commit crimes. Even the Adventurer's Guild didn't want to get too involved with this trade route. On the contrary, mercenary guilds, demon hunters guilds and demon hunters have extremely high activity in this area.

A caravan with a very special proportion is cautiously advancing slowly on this legendary road of death.

This is the unspoken rule that all caravans who eat in this trade route will follow: they do not want to leave this dangerous place as quickly as possible. Just want to leave this dangerous place in the safest and safest way. Because they don't lack time at all, many caravans even take more than a year to leave here. After all, as long as they can successfully go to the business once, the money they make will be enough for them to spend several years or even more than ten years. So here, the most popular and popular ones are not mercenaries, demon hunters, or adventurers, or demon hunters, but those leaders who have mastered a relatively safe trade route, or have certain death quotients. A veteran with walking experience, and even a learned Warcraft scholar.

them. These are the valuable talents of these caravans who dare to risk trading on the road of death.

Because of this, so the proportions are special and even bizarre caravans. Everywhere.

The reason why the proportion of this caravan is special at the moment is that compared to other caravans in the outside world, two or three trade trucks are equipped with a caravan with more than two hundred guards on Death Road. It couldn't be more ordinary. There are even caravans of 300 or 500 people or more accompanied by only one truck. Of course, their goods are naturally more valuable.

As the sun gradually set to the west, the sky began to darken, and the caravan soon dared not move forward, but began to build the camp.

On Death Trade Road, basically all caravans travel only a short period of six or seven hours from morning to evening. Some caravans that are more cautious or timid, even dare to go on the

road only during the period from noon to afternoon. As for the true warriors who dared to move on at night, they were completely extinct in the stomachs of the monsters about thirty years ago.

There are only two trading trucks left in this caravan, and the other two trucks pulled by the earth travel dragon beasts carry some necessities such as construction tools and food and drinking water for the camp. At present, there are close to two hundred caravan workers, as well as guards and logistics and maintenance personnel.

Originally, their number was even larger. There were five trucks alone, and six trucks for other tools and food. As for the guards, there were more than 600 people. It's just that in this half of a year, they have encountered dozens of monster attacks of varying scales, losing hundreds of guards and other personnel, and having to abandon five trucks.

Even in a Warcraft attack a few days ago, because the other two trucks were extremely damaged, and the earth travel dragon beasts were also fatally injured, they had to integrate the materials on the other two trucks. Of course, the severely injured Land Traveling Dragon Beasts did not waste them, and they were directly made into dried meat and shipped away.

Although the journey was very dangerous and difficult, they had already completed nearly three-fifths of the journey, as long as the following journey did not encounter any large-scale attacks, or the same as the previous few days. Problem, they can still go through smoothly. If you are lucky enough, you can find some caravans or guards who have to stop on the road due to heavy casualties at the next supply point. Then the security is greatly increased.

The caravan's guards quickly built a small-scale but well-equipped camp.

In order to ensure safety, they dug a trench that was three meters wide and more than five meters deep in the outer circle of the camp, and a high platform was placed on the side of the trench close to the camp. This can prevent some monsters with strong jumping ability from jumping through the trench and entering the camp-although most of the time. These coolies and behaviors are just doing useless work, but they also have to do it in this dangerous place.

At the same time, in order to ensure the clarity of vision, there is a high brazier every ten meters on the wooden fence of the camp. There are also four simple guard tower platforms in the camp-not pursuing lethality, just to ensure that the danger can be found in the first time. In addition, some traps and guard tools were scattered around the trenches of the camp, and the camp also prepared some high-temperature oil and flammable materials that could come in handy in the event of a monster attack.

Wait until everything is ready. The night has come completely.

Most of the previous tents of this caravan were either destroyed in the previous attacks. Either it is completely lost, only a few tops are left. Therefore, most people sleep on hard ground and clothes when resting after nightfall. Only the casualties with minor injuries and people with more important identities can rest in the tent. As for the food for everyone in the caravan, there were only some dry food, dried meat, dried fruits and the like. They didn't even dare to make fire and cooked food in the wild, and even the drinking water could only be clean water, not even alcohol.

Because there are more than twenty kinds of beasts on this road of death, you can easily smell the **** smell and the smell of meat twenty miles away. Almost eight or nine of them are still gregarious habit-so not to mention serious injuries, even those who are slightly more injured or can't stop the blood. Can only be given up. No caravan dared to take these wounded on the road, because for the monsters, the existence of these wounded is simply moving food.

Blood, cruel, and indifferent, it is the dark portrayal of this business road that can be called rich overnight.

An old man with his back patrolled the entire camp. After carefully inspecting everyone's conditions and the camp's facilities and safety issues, the little old man nodded in satisfaction, and then walked into a tent. middle.

This old man is an experienced death trade leader.

He has been in this business for 20 to 30 years, and he has led almost 50 caravans. Although the caravans were annihilated more than 30 times, he was even trapped in the middle of the march ten times. Can only seek cooperation with other larger and more powerful caravans, but they also have a glorious record of seven successful customs clearances.

The so-called "customs clearance" does not refer to successfully getting out of this land of death, but refers to transporting goods from the east to the west for sale, and then transporting the goods from the west to the east for sale. Only a round-trip trade can be called customs clearance.

In this death business road, this little old man can already be regarded as a living legend.

Of course the old man also has a name.

His name is Hatas Kuhn, but basically people prefer to call him another name: Lucky Old Horse.

At this time, the tent that lucky old horse Hatas walked into was not his residence, but the residence of a wounded person.

The wounded was the one they picked up on the road the other day.

At that time, his injury was so serious that no one thought he was still alive. But when the caravan passed by, he suddenly got up and asked for a sip of water. No one in the caravan wanted to take care of him, but Hatas didn't know what went crazy suddenly. Not only did he give him a sip of water, Even kindly took him in. This naturally caused a strong backlash from the entire caravan at the time. After all, the injury of this wounded man was too serious, and the people in the caravan worried that he would be chased by Warcraft.

But a word of Hatas, coupled with the title "Lucky Old Horse", finally let the caravan accept his entry.

"Did you smell blood on him?"

Yes, the injury was extremely serious. It could even be said to be a terrifying wounded person, but there was no trace of blood, and it was incredibly "clean".

"Is the injury better?" Hatas asked.

"How can it be so fast." The wounded man lying on the soft sleeping bag smiled bitterly and shook his head.

This sleeping bag is the only sleeping bag left in the entire caravan, and it is what Hatas used to sleep. After all, Hatas is a bit older. Not to mention the problem of cold ground, is that in the wild, there are occasional stones on the hard ground, and it is impossible to sleep comfortably and securely. However, Hatas did not hesitate to give the sleeping bag to the wounded. And watching the wounded take it without hesitation. To be honest, many people in the caravan were really dissatisfied.

"Then take care of your injuries." Hatas glanced at the shriveled water bag next to the sleeping bag and a small empty plate next to him. The old man put down his water bag and then called for two

plates of meat. "A few days ago, I killed a few ground dragon beasts. There is still a lot of dried meat, but there is not much water. Everyone has a dose every day. I can't break these rules, so I can only take my own Give it to you."

The wounded was silent for a moment, and then he said, "Thank you."

"Hey, when you gave you the sleeping bag, you didn't say thank you, but now you tell me this." The old man smiled, "If you really want to thank me, then do me a favor. I know you are capable People. If there are casualties in the future, I hope you can help eliminate their **** smell. Let as many lads live as possible.... In my life, I have already cut off many people's way of life by myself, so I just take it. It is for me to atone for my sins."

The injured person did not speak.

On Death Trade Road, as long as you master any special means and skills, then you can definitely get mixed up. But the premise is that you have the courage to face death threats that will appear anytime and anywhere here.

The decades of leading experience like the little old man is a kind of ability. Similarly, the means to wipe out the smell of blood is also a skill. But probably because he has become accustomed to life and death, or for some other reasons, the old man did not have the idea of hitting the wounded as a special method, but hoped that if the caravan encounters the wounded again, he can help. A handful.

is like a kind senior who is willing to support the younger generation.

Hattas saw the silence of the middle-aged man. He was not in a hurry. Instead, he smiled and asked, "By the way, seeing that I'm busy these days, I didn't even ask your name."

The middle-aged man opened his mouth, but did not speak immediately. Rather, he groaned a little, and it seemed that he had made a major decision-like careful consideration before finally saying: "Call me Edward."

"Edward?" Hatas smiled and nodded, "It's a good name."

The seventh demon, the confessor Edward, who has the power to shock and fear countless people, really acted like a junior student at this time. He smiled slightly, and then said: "I don't know the name of the old man yet. ."

"Oh, my name is Hatas. Hatas Kuhn." The little old man simply sat cross-legged, and then smiled, "but those little guys prefer to call me'Lucky Old Horse', haha. The acquisition is old The horse knows the way, and my old horse is very lucky."

Edward also laughed.

But at this moment, an alarm sounded in the camp.

Hatas' face changed slightly, and he got up immediately and hurriedly walked out of the tent. But he had just been together, and saw Edward getting up, his brows were slightly frowned, and then he said: "You are hurt, don't come out, find a place to hide first."

"No need." Edward frowned, but he still spoke. He already felt what was happening outside.

Someone opened the curtains of the tent. It was the person who had just brought two plates of dried meat at Hattas' orders and showed very strong hostility to Edward. But at this time, the young boy didn't have any hostility on his face, but looked a little surprised, and his eyes looked strange at Edward.

"What's going on." Hatas naturally discovered this too.

"Someone is coming in outside the camp, saying that he is coming in..." The young guy spoke a little hesitantly, but he still pointed his finger at Edward, "Come to him."

"Anyone?" Hatas was a little shocked.

"A person."

Hatas looked back at Edward, but saw that his face was indifferent, and he was slightly surprised. But after all, he is a seasoned leader with decades of rich experience, so he immediately said, "Let him in."

"But... he is carrying a barrel of spirits."

Hatas was taken aback again, and then looked at Edward again.

"It's okay." This time, Edward said, "Let him in."

"Let him in!" Hatas gritted his teeth and nodded.

At this moment. Hattas would never know that whether it was the seriously injured Edward in front of him, or the man who dared to walk in this dead zone with a barrel of spirits, they were probably not simple characters. He only hoped that he would not bring any catastrophe to his carayan.

Not long. A brawny man who is as tall as an iron tower. He walked in with a huge wooden barrel at least one meter high and more than thirty centimeters in diameter. This wooden barrel has a mellow sweet taste, and the taste is very strong. Almost everyone knows that this barrel contains wine, and it is a very high-strength wine. They did not want to let this guy in with this barrel of wine, but no one in the caravan had this guy tall and strong, especially because he had a strong courage. Many people feel guilty just standing in front of this strong man.

and. It was Hattas who agreed that this strong man came in, and naturally no one would intercept this guy.

The caravan took a seriously injured patient, and now there is another person who smells like alcohol. This seems to have violated the business rules on the Death Trade Road very seriously.

"Hello, my name is Diane." After the strong man entered the tent, he saw Hatas sitting next to Edward, and he said hello politely.

"Hello." Hatas also greeted slightly, and then said. "My name is Hatas Kuhn. I am the leader of this caravan."

Diane smiled, then set his eyes on Edward. Said: "You are still alive, which really surprised me."

"This is really familiar." Edward said lightly.

When Edward ran to Adroan to rescue Diane, Diane was rescued by Sean. There was such a conversation between the two. Only then, Edward was mocking Diane, but now it is the other way around, but Edward pretended not to understand the meaning.

"Hey." Diane didn't reveal it, but just sat down like this, and put the wine barrel beside him.

Diana is more than 1.9 meters tall. Even if he is also sitting cross-legged, he still has to hunch his back, otherwise the entire tent will be burst by him. Of course, even if he arched his back, he was still as high as the huge wine barrel next to him.

When Di An waved his hand, he took apart the wooden lid of the wine barrel, and suddenly there was a stronger aroma of wine, and it even spread outside soon, and the whole camp began to be filled with a mellow and rich fragrance. Sweet wine fragrance. This is a very rare high-concentration spirit, at least it is impossible to see it at any supply point and gathering place here on the Death Trade Road. Perhaps it is only possible to drink it at the end of the trade road.

"Come on?" Diane asked Hatas.

When the wine poke was opened, Hatas' face actually looked a little pale, because he was too aware of the fatal attraction of this scent to Warcraft. At this moment, he didn't know what to say, because since he already knew that Edward and Diane were not small people, he could only hope that Diane had enough strength to deal with Warcraft, not right. Death Trade Road was dumbfounded, as he didn't understand anything.

Of course, in fact, Hatas is destined to be disappointed.

Because whether it is Diane or Edward, they are indeed stunned.

However, their strength can indeed ignore all the beasts of the entire Death Trade Road, even the level 9 beasts. As long as it wasn't the appearance of the tenth-level beast, both Diane and Edward were fearless-but Edward in this state probably couldn't deal with the nineth-level beast.

Soon, the three people in the tent began to drink.

As if venting, the three of them drank bowl after bowl. Probably it is rare to have the opportunity to drink and drink such a strong wine, so Hatas quickly became drunk, even because the barrel of wine was so unique that other people in the camp just smelled it. The wine smelled, I was already drunk, and then fell asleep.

The whole camp is still awake, and only Edward and Diane are the two.

However, the faces of the two of them were red too much.

"The devil is drunk, this is not something that the Northern Principality Federation has." Edward said lightly.

"You went to the outland, what is it for me to run the Emilia Empire once." Diane's voice was also very calm, "It's just a pity."

"Indeed." Edward nodded.

Both are very smart people, so there is no need to say some things too clearly.

This is the first time for the two of them to drink together, but it should also be the last time for the two of them to drink together.

Perhaps after tonight, the two people will return to the previous killing state that was hostile to each other. After all, as a believer of Enkos, Diane signed the demon contract with Enkos at the price of his freedom as Diane's killing of Edward. All church forces in Miracle Continent are even pursued and killed by forces and organizations against heretics such as the Peace Council.

If he wants to restore a normal life, or if he wants to be white, then he can only kill Edward.

Moreover, this time, probably no one from Chenguang Church will intervene.

And Diane, Uriel, who has activated the awakened state, is at least a powerful existence of the sixteenth and even the seventeenth. Edward himself is a 17th-order existence, but as his fighting time continues to extend, he will completely enter the demonization, and more people will definitely join the team chasing Edward.

So, in order to avoid this situation, once Edward and Diane fight, then it must be a quick fight.

It can be foreseen that when Edward and Diane engage in another confrontation, the battle will be fierce and cruel like never before.

Don't know what he thought of, Diane suddenly raised his head and drank the wine in the bowl.

This makes his face more rosy.

Edward also raised his head and drank it.

"Won't you kill me now?" Edward asked.

"I was hurt so badly, did you start?" Di An asked back.

"Hmph, although I am a demon, but I also have my pride." Edward snorted coldly, "It's not my style to take advantage of others."

"Oh." Diane dragged a long tone, "Principled demon."

The demon gods originally aimed at destruction and destruction. It can be said that they are no different from demons.

In other words, the devil has never had such a thing as a "principle".

Edward's face was very red, and he didn't know if it was because he drank too much, or he was angry with Diane's ridicule.

"I am also a principled." Diane burped, "Before I became a heresy, I was a knight. Likewise, my chivalry didn't allow me to take advantage of others.... This time, let's even think about it. Evened out."

Edward gave Di An a sideways look and sneered: "If you don't do it now, you may not have such a good opportunity in the future."

"Sleepy." Diane didn't answer directly, but just lay down like this, probably because he felt that the tent was too small, and there was Hatas in the tent, so he could only curl up, looking extraordinarily uncomfortable, "Tomorrow Remember to remind me to buy a bigger tent."

"What the **** are you here for!" Edward said angrily.

"Staring at you." Diane's voice was a little confused, "This old man is a good man, I'm afraid he will fall into your tricks and become your tonic."

Chapter 438: .Emily's Nightmare

In the Great Sanctuary of Marz, there is an inner quiet room with a very wide area.

The quiet room is a semi-open-air architectural style. The interior is a luxurious giant bed made of velvet, as well as a wardrobe and a white dining table, which is filled with all kinds of food that the Great Sanctuary can provide. Outdoors, it is a natural hot spring. Not only can you take a bath and rest, but also the surrounding environment and the rockery in the hot spring are arranged by professional designers.

Said to be a guiet room, but in fact it is a luxurious and luxurious house.

Emily, the new saint of the Church of God of War, is in this house at this time.

It's just that she was not willing to stay here because of her frowning expression.

In fact, Emily was placed under house arrest by the Pope.

Around this quiet room, there are hundreds of powerful war knights.

They are the servants of the Great Sanctuary of Marz-when the Son Suanceo was still alive, these servants were the power he used to contend with the Pope and Bizos. But now, as the news of

Suanceo's death has spread within the high-level of the Church of God of War, the servants of the Marz Great Sanctuary have also fallen into a state of confusion about the future at this time. The pope tried to absorb and take over the command of these servants, but he has not succeeded so far. He also knew that this matter could not be rushed, so the method was not too strong, but these servants were deployed to protect Emily. .

Of course, among these servants, there are also many people who have completely taken refuge in the Pope. Their duty is to monitor the movements of these servants and Emily, and avoid contact between the servants and Emily. The pope doesn't want to see the three-legged situation in the Church of God of War anymore, even with Emily. He didn't want to see the confrontation, so he took a very tough attitude and measures against Emily.

He wants Emily to know that the Church of God of War must obey his instructions.

Looking around at everything in the room, Emily's eyes are just confused and strange.

She carefully recalled her experience in these short months. All this is very different from what she once expected.

When she was very young, she just wanted to grow up quickly.

It was only after she grew up that she realized that the pain and sadness of growing up were beyond the comprehension of young people. But it was during that experience that she finally knew what responsibility is and what family honor is. So she also made up her mind at that time. Work hard for your own family. Therefore, she really tried her best to get enough rewards and rewards on the tour to get her family out of the nightmare.

only.

Because of an accident, she became involuntarily at this time.

Perhaps, she has indeed found a shortcut to success, and she has also obtained the key that can open the door to success. It's just that all of this is completely different from what she initially imagined. At least in her imagination. She shouldn't be living such a life of fear. Put one's own destiny completely in the hands of others, and rely on others' thoughts to live and die.

Emily sighed softly.

She didn't know, if God gave her another opportunity like this, would she still make such a deal?

Thinking about it.

Maybe it will. ——Emily read silently.

"Your Highness, you are going to enter the temple altar tomorrow morning, please rest early tonight." A woman in a maid's dress said in a deep voice.

In this quiet room, the Pope of the Church of God of War sent a total of eight temple maids to serve Emily.

The waitress of the Temple is a church profession unique to the Church of God of War. It is an existence of the same rank as the Knight of God of War. But this profession, in the game, players could not choose. Because the temple maids are excellent maids in addition to being proficient in combat skills and some of the magic arts of the God of War Church. However, their service target is the God of War Marz-or rather, the high-level figures of the God of War Church, so not everyone is qualified to enjoy their service.

As a saint, Emily is naturally qualified to enjoy the service of these waitresses.

It's just that, as a newcomer saint, Emily is a person with no foundation except for the people she brought over. Especially, those who were brought by Emily were already regarded as subordinates who were jointly bought by Sean and her. At this time, they couldn't get close to this quiet room. Not to mention joining the guard work of the quiet room, they even went up the mountain. Neither is eligible to participate in Emily's God of War ceremony.

At the moment, these eight waitresses have been serving maids for the Pope of the Church of God of War. The pope sent this person to take care of Emily, saying that he was serving Emily. It seemed that the pope seemed to be a very kind and good person, but in fact, everyone knew what he was thinking. Thing.

If Bizos and Suanceo were not dead, the pope of the Church of God of War would naturally not dare to be so blatant. But now, with the fall of the two saints, the entire Church of God of War no longer has anyone who checks and balances the pope. Naturally, he can do whatever he wants. If it

weren't for people like the Son and the saint to be an extremely precious resource for the church, Emily had dared to fight the Pope for so long and had been secretly executed by the Pope's order.

Only in the last few days, no less than ten people within the Church of God of War have been secretly executed.

Looking at the maid's indifferent look, Emily certainly won't have any good looks. She is indeed a little worried and afraid of tomorrow's God of War ceremony. After all, in the God of War ceremony, Marz's will will come in person, and she doesn't know how to deceive, so by then the identity of her fake saint will definitely be exposed. But this does not mean that anyone can shout to her in front of her.

"There is nothing to do with you here, you can go out." Emily also said unceremoniously, "I want to take a bath, you avoid it."

"Your Highness." But I didn't want to. The maid ignored Emily's words at all, but said in a cold voice, "The Pope has ordered you to rest as soon as possible, because your Ares ceremony will be held at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning. His Majesty the Pope does not want you to be sluggish tomorrow morning, and you will have to bathe and change your clothes early tomorrow morning, so even if you don't take a bath tonight, it doesn't matter."

Although you have one bite, everyone can hear that the waitress has no respect at all.

And the other seven waitresses next to her also gathered around. It seemed that they were ready to forcefully suppress Emily as long as she dared to resist.

"What do you want to do!" Emily's voice immediately fell cold when she saw these people approaching.

After Xiao En gave her a divine spar, her strength has indeed grown rapidly, and she is now the strength of the golden realm. But the problem is. The eight **** of war maids in the room are also strong in the golden realm. Emily didn't think that she could have the tyrannical combat power of one enemy eight.

"Your Highness, please don't make us embarrassed." The leading maid said in a deep voice, "Please go to bed and rest."

At this moment, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

A maid turned around and opened the door immediately, but she didn't even mean to ask the real owner of this quiet room at this time.

Emily's pupils shrank suddenly.

Outside the door, a young man with short brown hair and a black shawl priest's robe stepped in.

Emily knows this person. His name is Mulu. He is a black-robed priest-black-robed priest, equivalent to the priests with swords of the Church of Ice and Winter. They are the same type of profession. They have certain martial skills and combat power, unlike ordinary priests who can only perform divine arts but nothing. No self-insurance capability. It's just that Mulu's personal strength is not strong, only the upper rank silver, and even among the many black-robed priests of the God of War church, the strength rankings are relatively low.

can't bear to have a good father.

The current pope of the Church of God of War is his father.

"What do you want to do!" Emily's face suddenly paled. She suddenly realized something, "This is my meditation room before the God of War ceremony. Outsiders are not allowed to enter."

"Hey, I'm also an insider of the God of War Church, how can I be considered an outsider." Mulu laughed, but his gaze at Emily was full of naked desire. Hope, even a hint of concealment. No, "I'm here to talk to His Royal Highness."

"Is there anything to talk about tomorrow!" Emily shouted coldly, holding on to the state, "It's late at night, let alone say that I am a saint of the church, even if it is an ordinary female person, you shouldn't Trespass to his residence."

"Attack?" Mu Lu's face was puzzled, "I did not trespass. Obviously you opened the door and invited me in."

"I..." Emily was really angry this time, her face turned blue, "Don't be too shameless!"

"Why am I shameless?" Mu Lu looked puzzled, "Obviously you asked me to come and find you tonight..."

"When did I ask you to come and find me tonight!" Emily interrupted Mulu's conversation.

"His Royal Highness, I can testify that it was you who asked me to go to Priest Mulu in the afternoon and asked him to come to you tonight, saying that there was something to discuss." The maid said coldly, "I heard you give such orders. There are other people present."

Although the other seven waitresses did not speak, seeing their indifferent expressions, it was obvious that they had already colluded.

"You guys!" Even if Emily is really a stupid at this time, she knows what these people are thinking, not to mention that she is not stupid at all.

So, before Mulu approached, Emily slammed into the side, knocked off a waitress who was blocking the road, and then rushed towards the weapon rack in the quiet chamber. After she moved into this quiet room, because she did not need to fight anymore, she hung the armor and weapons on the weapon rack in the quiet room. At this time, she rushed towards the weapon rack, naturally wanting to take the weapon to protect herself. .

It's just that she reacts quickly, but after all, she can't be faster than other waitresses who are already prepared.

When Emily's right hand touched the hilt on the weapon rack, the body of an iron sword was already slapped on the back of Emily's hand, interrupting her movement, and at the same time, four long swords came from It hung on Emily's neck in all directions. Immediately after that, two people swiftly stepped forward, put Emily's hands on the left and the right, and completely suppressed them to prevent Emily from hurting Emily by others, and also to prevent Emily from trying to seek death.

The set of combined attacks performed by these waitresses at this time not only came very fast, but also very mysterious and tacit. Obviously these waitresses are very familiar with each other, otherwise it would be impossible to do it. Such a tacit cooperation. After restraining Emily, others quickly put away their weapons, and even retreated a certain distance from Emily to prevent Emily from finding a chance to steal the weapon.

"Little beauty, what you did just now scared me." Mulu watched as Emily was pressed in front of him. He took off his black robe and smiled, but no matter how he looked at it, he smiled. Obviously they are all very wretched, "I'm coming tonight, and I really have something to tell you....

Tomorrow morning, after you have held the God of War ceremony, we will also hold the wedding by the way."

"Don't think about it!" Emily shouted.

"If you want to, it's not what you are qualified to say." Mulu stretched out his hand and stroked Emily's face.

"Don't touch me!" Emily struggled hard, but all this seemed a little futile.

"Don't worry, I will let you feel what it is like to be a woman tonight." Mulu touched Emily's face in intoxication, and then let out a few lewd laughs, "After you have held the God of War ceremony, I will I'm afraid it will be difficult to subdue you, so I decided to take care of everything tonight....Don't even think that you can turn defeat into victory after the God of War ceremony. As long as you break your body tonight, you will even be after the God of War ceremony tomorrow. You won't get many divine rewards, and then you will be nothing more than a tool."

"you!"

"Squeeze her down for me." Mulu smiled and stood up, then took off the last clothes and said to the waitress next to him, "Just hold her down, don't take off her clothes, I want myself Come on! Haha!"

The waitresses glanced at each other, but they didn't say anything, just pressed Emily to the bed. The four waitresses respectively held Emily's limbs and pulled her into a big font. No matter how hard Emily struggled, they could not break away from the power of these four waitresses. The other four waitresses were standing around the big bed in the quiet room. They were obviously the second line of defense to prevent Emily from escaping.

"Beauty, the more you resist, the more excited I will be." Mulu laughed extremely lewdly, climbed onto the bed, and then slowly approached Emily, "I hope you will have energy for a while. Resist so much, not to cater to me....Don't let me down, beauty."

"You dare to touch me, I will make you die very ugly!" Emily roared and struggled more vigorously, but all this was always in vain, she could only watch Mulu got close to his body, even put his hand on his thigh, and then tore his pants open with the effort.

An unprecedented sense of humiliation flooded Emily's heart, and tears quickly blurred Emily's vision.

Even though she is still struggling, but all this has become some kind of mechanical action.

Emily's eyes had become dazed, she didn't even know what she was doing. The only thing left is emotions of anger, grievance, and hatred. She never thought that she would encounter such a thing. She could not even imagine that such a thing would come from within a church. Of course, what she doesn't understand even more is why things have become like this.

But soon, she has completely lost consciousness.

It is as if the heart is dead, and the whole person has completely lost all perception and reaction to the outside world.

Not even struggling anymore.

The only thing that remained a little bit of impression was the bursts of shouts, but she could not hear exactly what Mulu was talking about. It seems that there are also the voices of the waitresses in these shouts. But all this has nothing to do with Emily, because she didn't want to know what happened.

If possible, she just wants to treat everything that happened in the last few months as a dream.

The day the dream began was the day she met Sean.

Perhaps, after opening my eyes again, all this will really only be a dream.

With this strong desire, Emily only felt that her body became extraordinarily heavy, and then she really lost consciousness soon.

Chapter 439: Wantonly

The first ray of sunlight at dawn, falling on the hot spring in the quiet room, it has a scent of blue waves.

At this time, it was still early, and apart from the occasional sound of insects, there was no clear chirping of birds.

Emily's eyelashes tremble slightly.

The next moment, she suddenly bounced off the extremely soft bed.

Her movements are swift and fluent. It can be seen that she has very good explosive power, and even her body muscles can be regarded as excellent. While she bounced and stood up, the whole person suddenly leaped back, letting her back rest on the cushion on the head of the bed, assuming a standard defensive posture.

The pain in the imagination did not appear on her body.

At this time, Emily finally has time to check her status.

Her clothes are intact, only the trousers on the inner thigh of the left leg have a torn mark, but the torn place is not large.

Until now, Emily was finally able to calm down and observe her surroundings.

Then the next second, she saw Sean and a blond man standing next to the big bed.

"I'm sorry." Sean knelt down and whispered, "I'm late."

Emily just stared at Sean blankly, seemingly unable to react.

"You are not dreaming." The blond man next to him seemed to see through what Emily was thinking, and said in a deep voice. ... But in order to prevent you from being affected, so I put you to sleep, which can also release your stress."

"This is Andrew." Looking at Emily, she still looked a little dazed, staring straight at Andrew, and Sean hurriedly explained.

He knows very well that no matter who is facing this kind of thing, no matter how strong the psychological quality is. It is absolutely impossible to bear the mental burden of that moment. Most people with excellent psychological quality will gradually heal their psychological trauma only after a period of time has passed. Of course, for many people with poor psychological quality, perhaps this will be the darkness and shadow that will change their lives.

After a while. Emily finally burst into tears and pounced on Sean.

Sun, who was a little bewildered by Emily's actions, turned his head and glanced at Andrew. But seeing Andrew turned away with a narrow smile on his face.

However, at the moment his back was facing Sean and Emily, Andrew's face was gloomy and terrifying, as if there was a flame burning in his eyes, and his fists were tightly clenched, even Even the nails have fallen into the palm. He exhaled gently, but there was a very unique burning breath in the air. The temperature of the entire room has risen significantly.

But this is the case. It's just a flash.

Andrew quickly controlled the emotion that was almost out of control and broke out. After all, if someone like him can't control his emotions, that's a truly terrible thing. Of course, it is indeed very rare that Andrew can show such out-of-control emotions, even if this moment is less than a second, but Andrew's emotions did have obvious signs of out-of-control at the moment just now.

It's just that this moment is too short. Even Sean did not find out.

He was slightly embarrassed and stiff for a while before he reached out and patted Emily on the back. Help her get along, and then coaxed: "It's okay, it's okay. After today, no one can bully you anymore."

I don't know whether it was Sean's appearance that made Emily feel at ease, or Sean's words played a role. Emily cried loudly for a long time, then finally calmed down, her crying turned into a slight sob, but soon became completely quiet again, only flushed eyes and tears on her face proved her The cry just now. Shaun patted Emily on the back to help her get along, and then quietly broke free from her embrace.

At this time, Andrew walked over again and looked at Sean at each other. After seeing Sean nod his head, Andrew handed a golden dagger to Emily. Seeing Emily with a slightly suspicious look, Andrew snorted to one side and looked in the direction Andrew signaled. Emily saw nine people including Mulu kneeling down with a sullen face. The corner of the quiet room.

The eight waitresses weren't **** by five flowers, but the joints of their hands showed a very strange angle, which was obviously twisted. At the same time, the legs of each of the waitresses were also interrupted, which made them kneel on the ground, but couldn't move at all-not because they didn't want to lie down, but because they all had one hanging from their necks. An iron wire as thin as a steel wire, if they want to lie down, this iron wire will tighten their necks, or even tear their necks.

This kind of pain is more than a hundred times more uncomfortable than they were kneeling on the ground at this time.

Even trained fighters, it is difficult to withstand this type of muscle tearing, as well as suffocation, hypoxia, and chronic death with the effect of bloodletting.

But compared to the eight **** of war maids, Mulu's appearance is much more miserable.

His lower body is a blur, and the most obvious symbol of a man is gone. His hands were also twisted, his legs were also broken, and his neck was also wrapped with wire. On the surface, he is just more suffering from missing something than those waitresses, but in fact it is not like that, because his body still has light green spots of light flickering, and whenever these light spots flicker At that time, he could see that the injury to his lower body was gradually recovering.

But it recovered a little bit, and immediately there was a black liquid emerging, and then it quickly turned into a rotten fuzzy state.

The two powers of life and death are using a certain area of Mulu's body as the battlefield, in a frantic contest and confrontation. In this case, it is definitely more uncomfortable than the pain of tightening the neck with a wire, but on the contrary, Mulu couldn't even make a scream, it seems that his vocal cords have been completely destroyed. .

At this moment, seeing Emily's eyes looking here, Mulu's eyes only had a deep look of fear. He seemed to want to ask for mercy, but he couldn't act at all, and his eyes soon showed a certain begging color. On the contrary, the reaction of the eight **** of war waitresses next to them seemed much calmer. They seemed to have known the fate of waiting for them a long time ago, so they did not beg for mercy or other expressions. It's so indifferent that it doesn't look like a human being.

"I think you probably want to deal with them yourself, instead of letting Andrew and I do it for you." Sean smiled slightly, then reached out and took Emily and brought her to these people. "Whatever you like."

Emily was a little dazed at first. But soon, the look on his face became unusually firm, and it could even be said to be full of revenge. At this moment, she clenched the dagger in her hand, and suddenly stabbed at Mulu.

The attack at this moment was more of Emily's subconscious revenge, so the location and distance of the attack were a bit biased, and it was not possible to kill Mulu's life with a single blow. Only when Emily pulled the dagger from Mulu's chest and abdomen. Immediately there was a green light shining from Mulu's wound. Not only stopped the bleeding for the first time, but also repaired Mulu's wound at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Emily looked at this scene with some doubts.

"With a little trick, as long as his blood is not drained, you won't die if you stabbed him." Xiao En said in a calm voice, "Of course, if you are tired of playing, just give him a stab in the heart. It's okay... But he won't die so fast, this death process will take him very long."

"You dare to collude with outsiders to murder church clergy. My lord will not let you go!" The waitress stared at Emily and shouted coldly. "You are not worthy to be a saint!"

"Hehe." Sean sneered. "You help the scumbag to try to force the violent saint. Is this the behavior allowed by Marz? How can you deceive yourself so that you believe it is true?"

The waitress looked at Sean. If she said that her eyes could kill people, she would probably kill Sean hundreds of times.

"Do you think that even after you die, you can enter the kingdom of God because you are loyal to your pope?" Xiao En looked at the waitress, not knowing what he thought of, and suddenly said.

The waitress did not reply, but her eyes undoubtedly confirmed Sean's statement. Even the other seven War God servants had the same expression. At this moment, Sean also had to admit that the Pope of the Church of God of War was indeed very eloquent, and he was able to persuade these people to obey his instructions without distinguishing right from wrong. Of course, from one angle, Sean really sympathizes with how ignorant these people are to become such mad believers.

He does not believe that these people were brainwashed by the pope.

Because the brainwashed people will not have this kind of black and white situation, but will only think that everything they insist on is justice, and other things that are not in line with justice are wrong. But no matter how wrong it is, he will definitely not do this kind of help.

This, Sean has already experienced it, because Christina is such a person.

"Perhaps, this is the so-called retribution." Sean suddenly said with some emotion, "I think you should show them that necklace."

Emily reacted quickly, so she took out the necklace she had been wearing.

When the eight war ladies saw this divine crystal necklace, their reaction became fierce, because they had already understood at this moment what the so-called "saint" was all about. So for a while, various swearing and cursing voices sounded one after another, and they even uttered lunatic roars, as if they wanted to attract the attention of the war-god knights who were standing outside the quiet room.

But obviously, all this is in vain.

"Don't waste your energy, this house has been set up with a silent magic circle, even if you yell your throat, people outside will not hear it." Sean said coldly, looking at the gazes of these war goddess waitresses. Is full of disgust, "And I can assure you that all of you will not enter the kingdom of Marz even if you die. Because your souls were killed by the thief, so only Will become its nourishment."

After all, Sean ignored the crazy curses of these people, but patted Emily on the shoulder gently: "They will leave it to you, and I will wait for you outside."

Emily nodded slightly, without speaking.

After Shaun and Andrew looked at each other, they turned around and walked out of the room together. When the door was closed, all the sounds in the room were completely cut off: the inside and outside of the door were instantly like two worlds.

"In the situation last night, you saved this girl. I guess she was really devoted to you." After leaving the door, Andrew glanced at the door, then turned to look at Sean, but his His complexion didn't seem to be very good, and he didn't know what he was thinking. "What do you plan to do?"

"No plan." Sean shook his head. "I'm sorry for this matter.... I didn't expect the situation to become like this, nor did the people of the God of War church actually do such a thing in order to control Emily. I can't even imagine if If we come one step later..."

After that, Sean did not say anything, but his meaning was obvious.

"It's me instead. I will definitely slaughter the Church of God of War." Andrew said lightly. "You don't need to say to me that other people are innocent.... You have seen the situation of those women. They keep saying that the object they serve is God, but in reality? It's just the so-called so-called people of this church. It's just a plaything of the high-level people. Those scumbags deceive not only their bodies, but also their hearts and beliefs!"

"Enter the kingdom of God?... Oh, even the despicable gods will think they are dirty!"

Shaun didn't answer the conversation, he just lowered his head and his face didn't look pretty.

It is impossible to say that there is no self-blame.

Because of Emily. It was indeed because of Sean that something happened. Especially last night, when Sean and Andrew arrived. When he watched that scene, Xiao En's face was filled with disbelief. He never thought that the inside of the Church of God of War had actually rotted to such an extent. This kind of thing, let alone the Morning Light Church or the Life Church, even the Snow and Winter Church can't happen!

I don't know how long it took, only that the sun was shining outside before Emily finally opened the door.

Her hair is a little wet, she has light makeup on her face, which hides her crying red eyes, and she also has a peculiar woody scent on her body. It is obvious that she has just taken a bath. It's just that what she is wearing is not her light armor, but a pure white robe-this suit makes Emily more soft and clear.

Looking at Sean staring at herself in a daze, Emily's face flushed slightly, she lowered her head subconsciously, and then said, "I'm ready."

Sean opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say, he only saw a very ambiguous smile on Andrew's face.

"Actually... if you don't want to be a saint, you don't have to force it, just don't do it." Xiao En said, "I have said before, I promise to awaken your blood, so you don't need to say for sure. You have to be a saint."

"I am willing." Emily said softly, "I just came to understand a lot of things after experiencing these things last night and morning. Even if I don't think about myself and my family, I want to do it now. Consider for those who choose to follow me because I am a saint..."

When Emily uttered these words, Sean was a little lost, because he saw his shadow on Emily's body, and because of this, he was able to drive the duck to the shelves and become the Void Lord. Many things are not what you want, because the world is full of too much helplessness and sorrow, so if you want to consider for the people around you, in order to be able to live better, then some things are for you If you don't want it, you can only do it.

The only choice is to stick to your bottom line and principles.

Emily's voice was very soft, but her tone was very firm. She seemed to be narrating something as a bystander: "...and, I have killed Mulu, and the pope will definitely not let it go. The one who passed me is his son. So no matter what I thought before, now I must become a saint. Only in this way can I have the power to compete with the Pope and protect those who follow me. , So I can protect myself."

Sean listened quietly to Emily's narration, and Andrew also did not speak.

"So, this time, it's not that I'm making a deal with you, but I sincerely begging you." Emily said so, and then suddenly she knelt in front of Sean. This action immediately frightened Sean., "Help me once, can you? Sean."

Xiao En froze for a while, then smiled slightly, put his hand on Emily's head, and rubbed it a few times: "Yes. I will help you. Not only will you become a saint, but also Let you be the one and only one in the church of God of War.... As for the pope of the Church of God of War, he will never be a threat to you again after today."

"Thank you..." Emily nodded, her voice trembling, "Thank you..."

"Don't thank me, I put you in such a dangerous environment. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't face that kind of danger." Sean narrated softly while helping Emily up. "These are all I owe you... You don't owe me anything, and you didn't make any deals with me, so you don't need to thank me."

Emily did not nod her head or speak, but looked at Sean calmly.

"Do you think about what to do?" Andrew asked.

Sean nodded, then looked at Emily and chuckled, "Are you ready?"

"What to prepare?"

Sean's tone is very calm, but what he says is not calm at all: "God."

Chapter 440: God's punishment

The God of War ceremony is the most important ceremony in the entire Northern Principality Federation.

Basically, every child born in the Commonwealth of Northern Duchy can get various strength enhancements and gains in this ceremony. Because the God of War ceremony is performed during

the coming-of-age ceremony of all children in the Commonwealth of the Northern Principality, the God-of-War ceremony is also called the "God of War ceremony". Compared with this, the coming-of-age ceremony held by children from other countries and empires is simply weak. .

Of course, it's not that other countries and empires want to follow suit. It's just that the God of War ritual is indeed non-replicable and unique. At least, no blessing from any **** can permanently enhance a person's strength and potential, and even have a profoundly beneficial impact on his future. People from the Northern Principality Federation also formally rely on this to make this country with a deformed federation rank among the super-first-class kingdoms.

Located in the core center of the entire Northern Duchy's federal territory: the Marz Cathedral, where dozens of God of War ceremonies are held every day. According to the comprehensive evaluation of the potential and achievements of all young people who successfully arrived here after participating in the tour of the Principality, the scores of the comprehensive review are different. The level of the ceremony hall where they hold the God of War ceremony is also different, and most people can use it. The ceremonial halls are all level two, that is, normal level.

Only a small number of people are eligible to use the Level 3 Ceremony Hall. As for the Level 4 Ceremony Hall, only those genuine talents with extremely good assessments are eligible to use it. This rule, even the internal clergy of the God of War Church, has no right to change or conceal it.

Even if it is the only son of the Pope, Mulu, the ceremonial hall he used at the beginning was only Grade II.

And the Marz Cathedral, there are forty-nine ceremonial halls in total. Each of the seven ceremonial halls has a theme style, with two first-level ceremony halls, two second-level ceremony halls, two third-level ceremony halls, and one fourth-level ceremony hall. There are seven themes in the 49 ceremonial halls, which symbolize the seven clergy areas of war: battle, war, strategy, conquest, killing, glory and destruction.

But according to Andrew, after the fall of the second-generation war **** Argus. The priesthood of the God of War was broken into five big pieces and six small pieces.

The complete Godhead mastered by the God of War, Marz, is battle and war, and there is another third of conquest and killing. And the other main **** of the same war clergy system: the goddess of victory Vinnas, the complete deity that he masters is strategy and glory, and there is also a third of the gods of conquest and slaughter. As for the remaining one-third of the gods of conquest, killing and complete destruction, it fell in the hands of the **** of destruction, Bodias.

In other words. Marz is not actually a true God of War. His claim of claiming to be a **** of war is merely deceiving his followers. Because of this, the relationship between the Church of God of War, the Church of Victory, and the Church of Destruction is very unharmonious.

However, in addition to the seven themed ceremonial halls, there is also the largest ceremonial hall: the Hall of the Gods of War.

This ceremonial hall is also called the Chamber of Deputies. In addition to holding the God of War ceremonies for the saint son and saint woman, it is also a place for discussions when the Federation of the Northern Principality holds a meeting.

original. Every day, there will be countless people lining up to perform the God of War ceremony in the ceremony hall.

But with the arrival of the saint. And the preparations for the saint's **** of war ceremony have begun. Forty-nine ceremonial halls have stopped performing the **** of war ceremony. All young people who arrive at the Marz Cathedral to prepare for the **** of war ceremony must wait until the saint's **** of war ceremony is over. It can be done as a way to show their respect for the **** of war and the respect for the saint.

The Hall of God of War, located in the middle of the seven theme ceremony halls. In other words, no matter which ceremonial hall the believer who accepts the God of War ceremony goes to, he must follow the road to the Hall of War God. In the absence of the Federal Conference of the Northern Duchy and the ceremony of the God of War of the Son and the Saint. The Hall of the God of War is in an open state, and all believers who perform the ceremony of the God of War will arrive at the Hall of the God of War. All need to worship the statue of Marz in the Hall of the Gods of War.

But today is different.

Because of the closure of the other seven themed ceremonial halls, only the Hall of God of War is still open, but the surrounding area is obviously extremely tight.

The eight gates of the Hall of Wars all have a team of twenty God of War knights standing guard. As for the knights and priests of the **** of war who patrolled the periphery, the number was even greater. It can even be said that the entire God of War church has been dispatched at this moment, so that Emily's God of War ceremony can proceed smoothly.

On the way to the Hall of the Gods of War, there are exquisite flowers and trees artificially trimmed and sculptures of various knights and warriors. From this point, it can be seen that although the Church of God of War also has its own priests of divine art, it is essentially more focused on the profession of hand-to-hand combat, which is completely different from the Church of Victory-the goddess of victory, Vinna The followers of Sri Lanka pay more attention to the development of tactics and strategy. Their church profession has a more balanced development, ranging from long-range attacks to close combat, which is very consistent with the impression of the godhead of "strategy."

A special guard composed of more than one hundred ares knights is slowly moving towards the gate of the Hall of Wars.

In the middle of this team, is the newly promoted saint Emily of the God of War Church.

Originally accompanied Emily to the Hall of the Gods of War at this time, there should be eight God of War maids and the black-robed priest Mulu. But at this moment, following Emily were two priests in black robes who covered their hoods and put their hands in their sleeves, and could not see their identity and gender at all.

This kind of behavior is very impolite in the Marz Cathedral.

Under normal circumstances, any guard who patrols the Marz Great Sanctuary has the right to ask the priest to lift his hood for identification purposes. But this time, the hundreds of God of War knights around had taken a reckless attitude towards this situation, and had no intention of identifying each other. This made the God of War knights standing at the entrance of the Hall of War feel a little puzzled.

It's just that even Saint Emily didn't say anything, so naturally other people wouldn't say anything.

Looking at this large-scale team slowly moving forward, the pope of the Ares Church immediately took a number of internal clergy and the Ares Maid to greet them. But when he saw that there were no eight God of War maids arranged by himself in this team, and even his son Mulu was not present, his brows wrinkled slightly, and there were even a few points in his pupils. Surprised, and the eyes of the two black-robed priests who followed Emily were also full of doubts and unkindness.

Andrew and Sean. Naturally, all of this can be seen in full view.

They also clearly saw that the pope was secretly observing the hundreds of warriors scattered into eight groups around him. But from the look in his eyes, it was obvious that the result was disappointing, because he didn't see those war knights who had secretly trusted in him in this team. It's just this state, but it seems that he raised his head as if he had made some determination. He straightened his back.

"My Lord Saint." The pope, who is not too old, said in a deep voice. His tone has a sense of majesty consistent with his status, "The Hall of God of War is the most important core forbidden area of the church. You not only come here with such a big fanfare, but you also put up this kind of battle array. Do you want to be disrespectful to our lord? ?"

"Then, my lord, please tell me." Emily's voice is cold, which fits the image of the so-called saint. It's just that her tone and attitude are obviously not quite like a new saint. "What are so many Ares knights and battle priests doing outside the Hall of War? Who arranged them here, and who is disrespectful to our lord?... Could it be that the Pope wants to replace our lord? ?"

"Your Royal Highness!" The pope's voice became extremely low, and it seemed that full of anger was about to erupt. "They are the guard knights of the Marz Cathedral, and they are responsible for the entire Marz Cathedral. Safety! Today is because your God of War ceremony will be held here. So I specifically asked them to come over to protect..."

"No need." Emily said lightly, but she interrupted the Pope's words mercilessly. "The safety of the Great Sanctuary is more important than my personal safety. Whether it is the saint son or the saint woman, they are just containers for the coming of our Lord's will. We are only symbols, but not the only ones, nor everything. On the contrary, Mar The Erz Great Sanctuary is the most important core. This is the holy place of authority that symbolizes the supremacy of our Lord! Let them all return to their posts. My safety and security will be taken care of by my guard."

"Your guard?" The pope grinned angrily. "I don't know who your Royal Highness is referring to the guard?"

"My Lord Pope, are you too old-eyed to see it?" Emily sneered mercilessly, "If this is the case, then I think you should give up the position of the Pope."

In an instant, the Pope's face flushed red, and he pointed directly at Emily and shouted: "Presumptuous! Even if you are a saint, you have no right to intervene in political issues within the church. I am the Church of the God of War. The pope was appointed by my lord. This is my lord's recognition of my pious belief!... Emily, are you trying to rebel?"

"Don't buckle me these hats, because it's meaningless." Emily still made an understatement, not taking these accusations from the pope to heart. "If you say, my lord is only because of your piety. Recognizing your pope's position, then I think my presence is enough to replace your position.... In that case, there is no difference between having you and without you, you can retreat."

Speaking of this, Emily's gaze has passed directly over the Pope, and then fell on the people behind him who belong to the highest authority in the various departments of the God of War Church. However, her eyes were still extremely cold, especially when she saw one or two indifferent-looking Mars servants following these people, Emily's inner anger almost reached its peak.

"You don't need to guard here anymore, just go back to your post." Emily suppressed the anger in her heart forcibly, and glanced slightly at the God of War knights guarding the Hall of War who hadn't clarified the situation. At the same time He whispered, "Before you leave, please inform others by the way."

All the God of War knights looked at each other, but no one left. They obviously didn't understand what was going on. Of course, the most important thing is that Emily's current order is a leapfrog order. According to the church rules of the God of War, this is not in compliance with the rules, so it is normal for these Ares knights not to obey the order.

Sean and Andrew, staying silent the whole time, did not speak.

Andrew didn't speak because he didn't have any good feelings for the whole Church of God of War, and even Marz did not have any good feelings. In his opinion, Marz is not even as good as his previous two Gods of War. At least the churches of those two Gods of War did not have so many messes. So he worried. Once he speaks, he can't help but slaughter everyone in the Church of God of War.

And Sean, the reason why he didn't speak was just to see Emily's driving ability. He wanted to know whether Emily had the ability to control a church that had been completely formed. But judging from the current situation. Emily's strength and control of things are very good. So far, everyone has fallen into Emily's rhythm. From this point of view, it is no coincidence that she can control such a large mercenary group.

"Huh, Lord Emily, please stop at it." The corner of the pope's mouth was slightly raised, his face was somewhat contented, "Your current behavior, but you are not worthy of the title of saint at all. .you....."

"Today. This is the second time I have heard this." Emily interrupted the Pope's words mercilessly again. "The waitresses you sent under house arrest and watch over me did the same with me. Said."

Hearing this, the Pope's face suddenly changed: "Muru! What happened to you Mulu!"

"Muru?" Emily tilted her head, and then smiled with an expression of sudden realization, "Do you think that ugly devil-like scumbag? He has been insulted by my lord's **** for insulting me? Punished.... Not only can't even my lord's kingdom of God enter, but even his soul may not have any gods willing to accept it. Oh. By the way, your eight female waitresses also end up in the same way."

"You!" The Pope's face became very ugly. "You killed my son?"

"Not only do you have bad eyes, but also ears?" Emily said faintly, "I said, he has already been punished by my lord. ... And this is the end of disrespect to me. And , Didn't I tell you earlier? Because of my appearance, you are no longer the most pious believer. I am already enough to take your place."

"Hehe, then I ask your Royal Highness to prove it." The pope took a few deep breaths in succession. Nonsense such as "women", but in another extremely calm way to let Emily prove the piety of both parties.

In fact, whether a believer is sufficiently pious about the **** he believes in is not only known to the believer, but only the **** who listens to his heart can know. So the pope asked Emily to prove that his beliefs are not as good as Emily. This is not known to anyone except Marz, who knows it. At least Emily is obviously unable to prove the authenticity of this kind of thing. .

And if Emily cannot prove it, then the Pope will obviously have better means to combat Emily's prestige.

If Emily has the matching ability to control a mercenary group, she can compete with the two saints for a long time, and even after the two saints die one after another, they will be annexed for the first time while still firmly controlling the entire God of War church. With more than two-thirds of the power, it can be said that the power of the Pope of the Church of God of War is definitely above Emily. At least, definitely above Emily without the help of Andrew and Sean.

"I wanted to save you some face, but since you don't cherish it, then you can't blame me." Emily shook her head gently.

"Have you also asked His Royal Highness to certify." The pope still kept smiling.

As a result, Emily stretched out her right hand gently and pointed at the Pope, with a soft voice like singing: "My lord said that any existence that dares to violate her will is a hypocrisy and will be punished by burning with a sacred fire... ...If the heart is good, then it will be purified of evil; if the heart is evil, then it will be...death."

As Emily's words fell, the surrounding air began to become extremely depressed.

It is as if there is a real awe-inspiring will coming.

Of course, this is not that Marz's will is coming, but Andrew is exuding his dragon power.

There has never been an ancient dragon in this place for tens of thousands of years, and the people around them have no experience in fighting against dragon creatures that have dragons, so they don't know what the so-called dragons are like. of. They only knew that after Emily's words were finished, they only felt a fear and tremor from the soul, which made them have an urge to kneel down and worship at this moment**.

The face of the pope became particularly shocked.

Because he not only felt the appearance of this awe-inspiring breath, but at the same time he felt that his body was getting hotter and hotter. But all of this has completely surpassed his cognition. Although as the pope, he does possess some very unique God of War magic arts, but now, even if he roars in his heart and even starts to perform magic arts with gestures, all None of his magic skills appeared on his body.

Finally, a few seconds after Emily finished speaking, the flame suddenly ignited from the pope, igniting him into a human-shaped torch in just a second.

The pope uttered crazy screams and even wanted to take steps, but Andrew, who was standing next to Emily, just took a step forward, and the pope was just as if he had been cast by a shaping technique. Set in place and completely immobile. The only thing that can make a move is his extremely crazy and tragic cry and cry for help.

But in this image of God's wrath, no one dares to act without authorization, let alone save people.

So, after the flame burned for just three seconds, all the flames suddenly disappeared.

If it were not for the pope, who disappeared in front of everyone out of thin air, and there was some gray powder left on the ground, no one would dare to believe what he had just seen. It took only three seconds before and after, as the spiritual leader of the God of War Church appointed by Marz, it disappeared completely. If this is not a divine punishment, no one knows what can be called a divine punishment.

Of all the people present, except Emily, Sean and Andrew, no one's face is good to see.

Even if it was the hundreds of Warlord knights who followed Emily, even if they had seen this scene for the second time-the first time was when Sean found out and was sent by the Pope to monitor Emily, and then Those ares knights who secretly took refuge in the pope who were turned into ashes by Emily-but their faces were really ugly.

Because of Emily's behavior at this time, no matter how many times she sees it, all the believers who believe in Marz will have only shock and fear in their hearts.

"It seems that our pope is not only a false believer, but also a very evil person." Emily said lightly. "It seems that we need to thoroughly investigate how this false believer has concealed the truth from our lord. Became the Pope." At this point, Emily looked around for a while, and then said in a deep voice, "What are you still doing here? Didn't you hear what I just said?"

All the God of War knights dispatched by the Pope to perform guard work suddenly hit a spirit, and after saluting Emily, they immediately turned and left here.

Looking at the departure of the God of War knights, Emily glanced at the so-called high-levels again, and said in a deep voice: "You guys leave too, I don't need you."

So, each of these so-called high-level managers was relieved as if they were relieved, and saluted Emily as well, and then left here with the God of War maid beside him.

In an instant, only Emily, Sean and Andrew were left in the Hall of War.

As for the hundreds of Ares knights who followed Emily, they naturally took over the defense of the Ares Hall and closed all the eight doors at the same time. They had already received Emily's order before that. During her God of War ceremony, no matter what sound they heard, they could not open the door of the Hall of War without Emily's permission, otherwise they would be punished by God. .

Seeing that all the preparations are in place, Emily looked at Sean and said softly, "Thank you, Lord Sean."

"Well, let's start." Sean nodded softly.

Then Emily raised her head and drank the awakening potion that Sean had obtained from Oscar, and at the same time kneeled in front of the statue of Marz, and began the prayer work of the God of War ceremony.

Or.....

Started hunting job belonging to Sean.