

Lord of War Vol 3-461

Chapter 461: .The gap between reality and ideal

Jibril! ?

Everyone was shocked and looked at each other.

Sean hummed a little triumphantly.

Floating Island, the full name is Floating Library, is a group of floating islands based on Jibril's large library as the core. Although the Floating Chamber is mainly responsible for all affairs of the entire floating island, in fact the most important areas are actually the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon and the Floating Holy Academy.

Basically, all knowledge is taught in these two places.

Floating Sacred Academy is mainly to teach martial arts, military, politics, economics and other related knowledge; the knowledge taught by the Sky Magic Tower in Babylon is related to magic, which also involves a series of knowledge including forging and identification. But even so, these two places only exist as dependent facilities of the Jibril Great Library, because advanced martial arts, magic and other related knowledge can only be understood by reading the books in the floating library.

As for the black and white sacred land that belongs to the same first sequence, it controls the entry and exit centers of all the semiplanes, alien planes, and training planes of the entire floating library.

The five large islands in the first sequence are the core structure of the entire floating library.

As the core of the core, the Floating Library, the owner of the Jibril Library, is also the founder of the entire Floating Library. The power of Jibril is naturally beyond doubt. And her importance and high status are naturally incomparable in the eyes of Sean-this is like Sean to the Void Principality, even if William, Hela, Neil and others are outstanding, but the Void Principality's The true spiritual leader and symbol will always be Sean.

"Be scared!" Xiao En hummed, "Tell you, don't think I'm a soft persimmon that can be squeezed at will, I also have a background!"

is on the ground. Often aristocratic teenagers like to say "Do you know who I am? My father is so-and-so" after an accident. And this kind of words can be heard even on the battlefield. After all, noble generals are protected by ancient noble laws, even if they are defeated and captured. They can also enjoy the treatment of nobility. This is a status symbol.

But it's a pity.

Shaun was bare-handed and only relying on himself to work all the way, so he never had a chance to say these things. Even if it were to be said, it was only Cecilia who was qualified to say similar things, such as "My brother is Sean" or something that sounds very tall. It's a pity that Cecily Asia Pacific is sensible, and with her strength and situation-as a lower sanctuary powerhouse who has awakened a higher bloodline, there is a whole army of people to follow when going out. Probably there is no chance to say such things.

certainly. Cecilia's identity is very obvious. Everyone knows that the Void Principality gathers are extremely powerful lunatics, so there will not be anyone who wants to provoke the Void Principality, let alone Cecilia. .

Therefore, Sean has always wanted to find an opportunity to shout out classic sayings like "Do you know who I am, I am so-and-so".

Probably, only at this moment. Can he truly realize that he is a nobleman? In other words, it is a background background. Rather than a person with rootless duckweed.

This is the first time Sean has said this, and there is still a sense of satisfaction in his vanity.

Thirteen students from the Floating Saint Academy, the expressions on their faces looked a little surprised, and the gazes looking at Sean were a little baffling. In the end, a lower-level golden student said: "Who is that... Jibril?"

"Speaking of the book spirit of Jibril's Great Library, right?"

"What did he mean by the floating library...?"

"The book spirit of Jibril's Great Library, isn't it just a legend?"

"Aren't the administrators of the Jibril's Great Library held by the seniors of the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon and the School of Levitating Saints?"

"He said he is Shu Ling's younger brother, is he also Shu Ling?"

A burst of messy discussions, one after another.

And it is obvious that these students themselves are not clear about the current situation. It seems that everyone only understands the "one-sided situation" of "something". Therefore, when Sean heard these people's comments, even if they sorted out all of these people's words, he couldn't restore the "truth" of "something" at all.

This time, it was Sean's turn that was a little stunned.

"Quiet!" The green-haired young man frowned and shouted in a deep voice, "Don't let him be confused!" After drinking the surrounding people's comments, the green-haired young man turned his eyes on Sean, and his voice became even louder. It was a little cold: "This gentleman, I don't know who you are, and what kind of misconceptions you have about our floating island.... But I'll give you one last chance if you If we don't get caught, we will take force to suppress it!"

After that, with a wave of his hand, the twelve students around had already driven the Lion of Slaughter to start slowly toward Xiao En.

Sean glanced at the surrounding situation, his face looked a little ugly: "Levy, your uncle, you actually cheated me!... These guys don't even know Jibril!"

Of course, Levi cannot be blamed for this.

Although Sean believed Levi's reason at first, the world will also mentioned the existence of Jibril, so he accepted Levy's statement that Jibril asked them to come to Sean. That's why the impression that Jibril is the supreme leader of the floating library-to put it simply, all this is supplemented by Sean's own subjective impression from beginning to end.

In reality.

Although Jibril often appears in the advanced reading area of "Jibril's Great Library", it is just a ray of her thoughts. It is not even a clone, and it feels even better. Like a book spirit-she will tell you exactly where the books you need are placed, and she is also responsible for the tidying up of the library.

This is the memory of the name "Jibril" to the people of the floating island.

As for the history of the battle of the gods at dusk, the establishment of the floating library, etc., because of Jibril's special policy restrictions, these records about her are only available in the "floating history classroom", which is specially restricted. Will be remembered. And as long as it leaves this special restriction, all the memories of Jibril will be completely erased as people leave, and it will become a great existence whose name can't be mentioned by anyone.

Levy and Alyssa were able to tell Sean about Jibril. That's because Jibril came into contact with the memory limitations of these two people.

On the entire floating island, there are only a few high-level and core figures who remember everything about Jibril. Others, including some high-level teachers in the Floating Saint Academy, or the high-level magicians in the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon, can also not remember what Jibril has done for the entire floating island. It's not about strength or comprehension, talent, etc. A person who can remember all of Jibril's deeds. It means that you have entered the core sequence layer of the entire floating island.

So these people in front of Sean, ignorant of Jibril, are naturally not something to make a fuss about.

The only thing to say is depressed, probably only Sean.

The cruelty of reality made him realize that sometimes even if he wants to pretend, he has no place to pretend.

"At this time, obviously it should be when I shouted out my background. You will be completely shocked by my domineering spirit!" Xiao En mumbled angrily. "But it turns out! You didn't follow the script. Doesn't it seem that the sentence I just yelled was very stupid!"

The students looked at each other, and then they focused all their attention on Xiao En, as if they no longer wanted to listen to the strange words he said. The position of the four slaughter lions is slightly ahead of the position of the twelve students. They are approaching Xiao En little by little, grinning, making a low growl like a grunt, and a pair that will suddenly kill at any time. Attack position.

Sean's attention. Not on the twelve students. It was on the four slaughter lions, the green-haired young man who was already standing still.

Regardless of whether it is threatening or actual combat power. The four slaughter lions are much stronger than the twelve students. But the more threatening one is the green-haired young man. He is the only person in the audience whose realm is comparable to that of Sean—but based on Sean's understanding of the floating island, he was born on the floating island. The actual combat ability is not much weaker than the people on the northern continent.

"Oh, we still have to fight." Xiao En sighed lightly, and then stretched out his hand to the Black King.

seemed to be aware of some danger. While the four slaughter lions let out a roar, they suddenly slaughtered Xiao En from four directions.

I saw Xiao En's right hand suddenly grasping the hilt of the Black King, and then he drew the sword along the way. The blade inserted on the ground rubbed against the ground, and several fine stones burst out. In an instant, I saw a blast of air surging around Sean's body. Within a two-meter radius from him, a very subtle cyclone blew up on the ground—if you didn't look closely or were not sharp enough, it would be Unable to discover this.

The range rolled up by this cyclone is the range of Sean's domain.

Wandering.

Four lions flew towards Sean. This lion of killing in mid-air seemed to have suffered a slowing technique, with an extremely noticeable drop in its flying speed. Although this speed is still very fast in the eyes of ordinary people, in the eyes of Sean, it is almost indistinguishable from slow motion.

I saw the Black King in Sean's hand suddenly slap the killing lion on the right—instead of cutting with the blade, he patted it horizontally to the side of the killing lion. This is not because of

Sean's kindness or other reasons, but just because in his heart, he still regards the people on the floating island as his own. All this is only due to a misunderstanding, so he does not want to kill.

Otherwise, with Sean's character and strength, even if he could not eliminate these four killing lions in one go, he would never fight in this way.

Do your best to reduce the number of enemies. This is Sean's law of battle.

"boom!"

A dull loud sound was sent out at the moment when Sean's black king patted the lion of killing. In the next moment, this lion of slaughter didn't even have the ability to resist. It was shot directly out of his domain by Sean, flew horizontally for more than ten meters and fell heavily to the ground, and then was hit by the ground again. The reaction force bounces directly.

It's just that the lion of killing is indeed worthy of the name of the beast. When it is bounced by the reaction force of the ground, it has adjusted its body in mid-air. The second time it fell, it was not an embarrassing fall. It is a steady landing on all fours. It's just that the impact hasn't dissipated completely for a while, so after the lion of slaughter fell on all fours, it was still shaken out of a distance of three or four meters, and there were two plowed ravines on the ground.

Sean, after shooting the first slaughter lion, he did not go to watch his battle, but immediately turned around and swung his sword towards the slaughter lion behind him.

is still a horizontal attack action, but in terms of strength, it is also affected by the impact of the reaction force when it hits the first slaughter lion, so this time the attack power is slightly insufficient. He couldn't get the same remarkable effect as the previous attack, but in terms of the result, Sean still broke the embarrassing situation of being surrounded by four killing lions.

But at this time, Sean was already powerless to swing the third sword in one breath-if the purpose is to directly kill these slaughter lions, maybe it is okay, but if it is for the purpose of retreating, Sean is indeed at this time Some helpless. Because the Lion of Slaughter is a beast between the seventh and the eighth level after all, their powerful abilities are not only limited to combat, but also not inferior in physical strength-if the weapon in Sean's hand is not the black king If so, he doesn't even have the confidence to break the defense.

"Get out!...protect Levi and Alyssa!"

Just when Sean shot the second Lion of Slaughter, he took a step forward and adjusted his breath slightly, avoiding the culling of the other two Lions of Slaughter behind him—despite being affected by Sean’s deceleration, it was the Lion of Slaughter. The attack posture and speed of the culling still seemed very swift. After all, Sean could only slow down a little bit, not really stopping the time of the four lions of killing—while preparing to launch a new round of counterattack, he was behind him. There was an angry shout.

Slightly astonished, Xiao En felt that his domain was forcibly broken into, and a sharp tingling sensation came from the back of the vest.

This is a sign of condensed murderous aiming—it also means that the enemy's target is the place where Sean feels the sting at this time.

"Fuck! Did I take the wrong script! This script is wrong!" Sean was furious. "The strongest guy shouldn't be so proud to let his subordinates go first and talk a lot of nonsense on the side. Isn't it? Whose **** taught him to attack without a sound and make his subordinates retreat!"

Chapter 462: .indulgence

The black sword shadow suddenly appeared.

Only hearing a “ding” and a clear trembling, a stream of air violently oscillated out.

A flash of surprise flashed in the eyes of the green-haired young man holding a sword sneak attack—not because his attack was blocked, but because the force transmitted from the collision of the sword tip made his right hand slightly numb.

From the moment the siege of the four slaughter lions was broken, the green-haired youth already knew that Sean’s domain ability was probably the speed at which it could affect others. Although this ability is rare, it is not particularly rare.

Like the earth element, gravity in its many derived attributes, wind element, thunder element, etc., all have special effects that slow down the opponent's speed.

This kind of field that can slow down the enemy's speed is naturally very practical. Especially in the face of multi-person siege, the more people with this field can play a great role. On the floating island, there are as many as five sanctuary powerhouses who can influence the speed of others and play similar fields.

In this situation, the green-haired youth still dared to break into Sean's domain, and he naturally had the self-confidence that belonged to him.

Winding Paladin Iger is the name of this green-haired young man on the floating island.

His domain ability comes from the light in the law of perception—in fact, this is not a real light ability, but a special ability similar to a blind spot, that is, the instant shadow produced when light and dark intersect. Originally, this domain ability is undoubtedly the best match if it is mastered by people like the Shadow Assassin, but Iger is a sword and shield paladin — a higher level evolved from a sixth-order holy sword knight. Rank occupation.

The ability of this rank is transformed from the doctrine of the mean in which all abilities are balanced into an extreme existence that pays more attention to attack and defense. In addition to the two abilities of attack and defense, the sword and shield Paladin is weaker than other classes of the same rank in terms of speed and resistance to abnormal conditions-of course, the advantage of replacing it. Once it is stuck by the sword and shield knight, there is basically no way to escape, and it can only be forced to fight.

This is also the origin of the name "entanglement" in Iger's nickname.

It is precisely because there is no speed anyway, even if it is reduced, it is not a big deal-the reduction of domain capabilities is not completely erased. Rather, it is weakened to a certain extent on a certain basis. And if this foundation is smaller. Then the less will be cut. In a way, Iger is indeed the nemesis of this type of sanctuary powerhouse who can influence the speed of others.

However, he was proud of his strength and endurance, but after this attack was blocked by Sean, he was shocked by his own strength, which is really incredible.

The corners of Sean's mouth raised slightly, and his expression was a very relaxed and freehand gesture.

He slowly dropped the sword. Stand with a sword.

If someone who knows Sean is present. You will find that Sean's temperament, aura or behavior at this time are completely different from the impression he gave when he was in the realm. Perhaps only Cecilia, who met Sean for the first time, had witnessed such a casual appearance of Sean, and since crossing the Starfall Forest to Tindes, Sean's character has emerged. change dramatically.

In fact, at this moment, Sean is standing here. There is only one feeling inside.

That is total relaxation.

This kind of mentality, he hasn't appeared for a long, long time.

In the game. Only when opening up new expansions and copies, Sean will have this mentality—not so much relaxation, as excitement.

A sense of challenge, excitement, and conquest of the unknown!

But here on the floating island, Sean has another feeling, which is a natural kindness.

He doesn't know why he feels this way, but he only knows that here, he can release himself completely—no one knows who he is, no one knows his identity, and no one knows him. Background. In this place, Sean seemed to have just stepped into a new world. He could do what he wanted without worrying about any vision.

It's not so much relaxation, it's more indulgence.

For a long time, the pressure accumulated in the land boundary for various things can finally be completely released.

Just like the players in the game back then.

"I'm very happy." Xiao En said with a smile, "I can meet you here. You are the first opponent I encountered after stepping into the sanctuary, although the current situation seems to be very

unfavorable for me. ...It just makes me feel a little bit tricky, it doesn't mean you can completely take me down."

Iger did not answer Sean's words.

Floating islands may be small, and no new alien planes have been developed, but in those other planes that already exist, everyone who can pass the actual combat assessment will understand a truth: the battlefield is a place that changes rapidly. , The result of any distraction or distraction is that it cannot pass the actual combat assessment. And the result of failing to pass the actual combat assessment is death.

This is also the reason why the floating island has not had any contact with the outside world, but the people here are generally relatively strong.

Iger stared at Sean closely, trying to distinguish the truth of what he said at this time from his look. Judging from the fight at that moment, Iger decided that Sean should be a swordsman with both strength and agility, because only such a person can immediately react and block his sword at the moment he launches an attack. In the same way, only such a person can suppress his own strength and even allow himself to be affected by the shock force.

Iger changed from holding a sword with one hand to holding a sword with both hands, and the rhythm of his breathing became slow and long.

Sean raised his eyebrows slightly, and his gaze shifted from Iger's face to his hand. However, the look did not change much, because in the confrontation at that moment, Sean also assessed the general ability of Iger.

[Domain: Wandering]

【Law: Time】

[Domain effect-Strengthen oneself: 1. Self gains a maximum agility increase of 25%; 2. Self gains a maximum strength increase of 25%; Weaken the enemy: 1. The movement speed and attack speed of all hostile targets are reduced (Depending on the number of enemies in the field, it can have an effect on two to twenty-five enemies at most, and the deviation value of the influence fluctuates between 1%-12%; the maximum drop rate of a single enemy is 20%); 2. All hostile targets Decrease in attack power and defense power (depending on the number of enemies in the field, up to two to

twenty-five enemies can be affected, and the deviation value of the impact fluctuates between 1%-12%; the maximum drop rate for a single enemy is 20 %). 】

Originally facing the four slaughter lions, when Shaun's realm expanded. The impact value of the four slaughter lions is 5%. But when Iger also entered Sean's field, although there was one more person, the decline became 4%. But in fact, the real value produced by this one percent fluctuation did not have a greater impact on the five enemies at the same time.

When Shaun's domain decision was formed, he basically explored the function and maximum value of his domain.

When facing multiple enemies, the siege of four to five places is the most cost-effective time of [Domain: Wandering]. certainly. If you want to say the most useful words. So naturally when facing only one enemy, after all, a 20% weakening means that as long as the opponent's domain is suppressed by Sean, it is basically inevitable to die. So in a way, Sean is grateful for Iger's decision to let others back off and not to intervene, because this instead gave Sean a better fighting space.

If it is really crowded by a group of people, it will weaken them even less. This will also make it more difficult for Sean to deal with-and then imagine shooting the Slaughter Lion in the air like just now. Obviously it is impossible to do it.

After all, the rule that Sean comprehends is time, not gravity or other fields of the same type-the difference between the two is that time can have more influence, while other types of field laws, including gravity, reduce It is only speed or agility, and the reduction is also a fixed value.

Therefore, it has increased its strength and agility by 25%, and at the same time weakened Iger's combat attributes by 4%. Sean not only blocked Iger's blow, but also suppressed him. Naturally, it is not something to be surprised. If it must be said to surprise Sean, then it is probably at this moment that Iger has changed from holding a sword with one hand to holding a sword with both hands, because this means that Iger has opened a certain special fighting technique.

Just as Sean's eyes shifted slightly again, Iger suddenly disappeared from Sean's face.

As if from beginning to end, there is no such person as Iger at all.

This is the unique ability of Iger's domain-the interlacing of light and dark.

Such a sudden change made Xiao En abruptly stunned. He didn't even realize how Iger performed the trick in front of him. You must know that even the shadow assassin does not mean that he disappears immediately after disappearing. They also need to borrow the shadow of the shadow to let their breath from the enemy. Dissipate completely in the perception, so that I can "disappear" and "invisible".

But now, Iger has truly disappeared out of thin air under the gaze of Sean!

However, before Sean could react, the other two lions of killing that had not been photographed had already rushed towards Sean. And the two slaughter lions that were shot into the air by Sean also began to rush towards Sean again-the tamed monsters would completely lose their original fierceness and begin to become "not very smart." ". If it were the monsters that Sean encountered in the wild, only by taking the first draw before Sean, he would realize the gap between the two sides and would not dare to attack.

"To tell the truth." Shaun glanced at the four killing lions and sighed slightly, "I really don't want to make killings on this land."

Slightly slipped his right hand, and suddenly squeezed the hilt of the sword. When Xiao En drew his sword again, the whole person's momentum became fierce.

That is a fierce aura that is different from when you are on the earth.

This time, Sean has a more determined and domineering aura, truly like a fierce sword that has been covered in dust for many years and finally gets out of its sheath.

The fierce aura that really swept the audience like a hurricane, not only the four lions of killing could feel it, but even those students who did not participate in the siege but were guarded by Aigle's orders, could clearly feel this. Terrible momentum. However, the four Lions of Slaughter did not stop their offensive pace because of this. They still chose to launch the most violent attack on Sean-at this moment, these monsters did not appear to have wisdom at all. Warcraft, and more like a hound that has been thoroughly tamed.

Xiao En's eyes narrowed slightly, and he didn't care about the Iger who had disappeared suddenly, but stared at the two lions of killing who were already approaching him.

The next moment, the Black King in Xiao En's hand slightly lifted, and then he took the hack directly.

is just a slashing action, everything seems to be very calm and normal, just like the slashing exercises that those novice swordsmanship perform every day. But if there is something special, it is that the sword that Sean slashed is so quiet that there is no sound at all.

However, at the moment when the Black King was swung by Sean, in this silent space, there was a very unique air current being rolled up-like countless grudges raging wildly, each other It impacted, and finally formed countless swirling currents. The two slaughter lions were in front of everyone like this, as if they were thrown into a meat grinder, they were directly torn apart by countless swirling currents and turned into a cloud of blood.

Broken soul!

This is the special sword skill that bass once taught to Sean, the third of the seven souls, the soul-breaking.

After fell with a sword, Xiao En, without turning his head, turned to face the other two lions rushing towards him with cold eyes. He really didn't want to kill on Jibril's territory, because it was also his nominal sister's territory anyway. However, what Shaun doesn't want is to take his own life here-the premise that he floats the island with the mentality of a player is based on the conditions of his own safety.

But if someone threatens his life, then no matter whether Sean wants to, he will only return to the lord who is already dominant on the earth.

Because, for him now, death is truly and completely gone, and there will be no resurrection. Even if Sean didn't think about it for himself, he had to think about Cecilia, and for those who chose to follow him with him at the core.

"Caught you." The corner of Sean's mouth was lightly raised, ignoring the two slaughter lions that came to kill him. At a speed beyond ordinary people's imagination, one of the two slaughter lions was surrounded and slaughtered. Passing by, the Black King in his hand suddenly pierced into the empty void!

Chapter 463: .beat

The Black King in Sean's hand, slightly lifted up, and directly pierced into the air in front of him.

A sound of gold and iron clashing suddenly came out.

Immediately afterwards, a piece of white brilliance, like a candle that was blown out, was blowing in the direction where the long sword pierced from Xiao En's hand. Iger's figure gradually emerged from the white brilliance, and his face still had an unconcealable shock—this time, it was even more shocked than the sword that was blocked by Sean before, and it seemed that even his heart was lost. Sean was shocked by this blow.

But compared to Iger's shock, the shock that Sean's sword brought to other students around him was obviously deeper.

There were unbelievable exclamations, one after another.

"Senior Iger's light-darkness was broken..."

"Are you kidding me?"

"Senior Iger will be fine, right?"

"Let's... go up and help!"

The hustle and bustle of discussions quickly became vigorous.

But Sean didn't care about these voices at all, or that he was used to it a long time ago. However, the floating island still gave him a lot of different places. For example, when he broke the light and dark interlacing of Iger, the other people were shocked, but they still wanted to come up to help and participate in the battle. It's not like how to escape or admit defeat, or even stand in a daze. This is completely different from the guards of many nobles in the realm.

It's just that it's a good thing to have this belief, but it doesn't mean that Sean will be merciful.

What's more, there are still two lions of slaughter that have not been resolved at this time.

Without seeing Sean turning around, I saw Sean take a step slightly, and without looking back, he drew his sword and swept behind him-within the scope of Sean's domain, the positions of the two slaughter lions were clearly perceived by Sean. Chu. Because it was an unreserved shot this time, two black sword auras shot out one after another, and then penetrated the bodies of the two slaughter lions.

certainly. The result this time is not as exaggerated as the first time. At least these two killing lions can still see the basic appearance-fierce sword energy. The two killing lions are divided into two parts, and blood and organs are spilled. land.

At this time, Iger has no time to take care of the four lions who have suffered doom. He took advantage of the moment when Sean withdrew his sword. He quickly recovered, and did not choose to use this opportunity to try to suppress Sean and give himself a chance to seize the rhythm of the battle. Instead, he also chose to withdraw and return to defense, and at the same time shouted at the other people: "Don't you all come here! ... You are not his opponent! Don't come to die!"

Shaun glanced at Iger unexpectedly.

Originally, he thought that Iger would use this opportunity to increase his advantage, so Sean naturally prepared several counterattacks. It's just that once these methods are used, he can't guarantee how many people will survive in the end. I didn't expect it. Iger is not an opportunity for blind arrogance and greed and vanity. Under the disguise opportunity created by Sean's unremarkable situation, Iger still chose his teammates and companions, rather than personal interests.

To be honest, Sean admires such a person very much.

"You made me a little bit stunned." After Sean dealt with the last two slaughter lions, he chuckled at Iger, "Let's introduce myself again.... My name is Sean, it's Jibril's name. Brother...I don't know what's going on with your floating island, but I am really not your enemy. So can we put down our weapons and have a good talk?"

"How did you see through my light and darkness." Iger did not answer Sean's question, but stared at Sean earnestly. Shen Sheng asked.

"Secrets." Xiao En laughed, "everyone has their own secrets, don't they?... You don't need to know how I saw through your domain ability, but you only need to know, if this is your trump card and All, then you won't be my opponent, let's sit down and have a good talk."

The intersection of light and darkness, this is the domain ability that Iger is most proud of.

And it is precisely with this ability that he has become the top ten idol in the overall strength of the Floating Saint Academy. In addition to the mentors that have already existed in the Floating Saint Academy, there is another type of person who can also obtain The identity of the mentor.

This kind of person is the existence that has strong strength or extraordinary talents, so that it can rank among the top ten in the comprehensive strength ranking.

People like Iger, Alyssa, Levi, etc. are all regulars in this list-the list will be re-stated and ranked once a year, and historically it has only listed the top ten places, and will not announce the number one. The ranking after eleven. Those who can enter this list are all extremely outstanding talents, and others are also very hard to be included in this ranking, and are proud of being ranked in this list.

The reason for this is not just being able to be recognized as a mentor by the Floating Saint Academy, but also being able to get many benefits and rewards for the next year. It can be said that this ranking is an absolute symbol of identity, status, and power.

And Sean, breaking Iger's light and dark interleaving, this is naturally a fatal blow to Iger-it is not difficult to imagine that once someone knows that Iger's light and dark interleaving can be easily cracked, then this is for For next year's ranking battle, Iger is naturally extremely disadvantageous. So this is how he wants to know how Sean sees through his domain abilities, and whether the flaws seen through are his own flaws or unique abilities that are exclusive to Sean.

If it is the former, then Iger must find a way to improve his domain capabilities. And if it is the latter, then he can only find another way.

In fact, it is indeed a coincidence that Sean can see through this special ability of Iger.

He is not sure if other people can also decipher Iger's ability in this field, but for him, it is not difficult at all-to break Iger's ability in this field, Sean is relying on the fourth level of the real eye. Ability: Energy detection. Because he wants to activate the special sword skill of Soul Breaking,

currently Sean still needs to use the special effect of energy detection to assist in the control effect, so that Soul Breaking can be successfully displayed.

After that, Sean did not have the effect of removing the real eye, and because of this, Sean was able to see Iger's trail.

Although it disappeared at that moment. It really made Sean a little startled, and he couldn't catch Iger's traces at all. But when Iger began to move, and began to mobilize the power of law and vindictiveness to launch a sneak attack, Sean naturally saw a large amount of energy begin to converge towards a certain point. Sean doesn't care if there are traps or dangers. He only knows what is the reason why these energies converge to invisible places. He must have this sword.

Fortunately, he made a right bet-if he fails, then Sean is really going to be in a deadlock.

If I find Iger's flaws by other means, Sean doesn't mind telling it. It's just about the Eye of Truth, so Sean will naturally not speak casually.

"Then it seems that we have nothing to say." Iger said in a deep voice, and he found all his means and abilities. They couldn't do it in front of this black-haired young man. This made him feel a little helpless and unwilling. It's just that now, Iger has no retreat. If he can't take Sean, then today's battle will accompany today's end and become his psychological shadow.

Holding the long sword in both hands, Iger didn't say any more nonsense this time, he took two deep breaths. Suddenly a step attacked Sean like a cheetah.

Holding the sword with both hands flat, he rushed towards Sean in a knight stabbing posture.

This is a standard signature attack action of the Sword and Shield Paladin: pseudo-gun and sword strike.

means to use the long sword like a spear.

So. This has very strict restrictions on the weight and length of the long sword.

Seeing that Iger had completely abandoned his own advantages, and chose to fight swordsmanship and swordsmanship with him, Sean knew that Iger had been messed up. If it is in

the realm, Sean may still hold some evil thoughts and humiliate his opponent severely. He will never let a guy who uses a knife and a gun on himself easily.

But this time, Sean didn't plan to do it.

Perhaps because of his appreciation of Iger's unselfish style, or perhaps because this is Jibril's site, so Sean does not want the blood of Jibril's residents to splash on this land.

Faced with this menacing pseudo-gun sword attack, Xiao En's grudge began to condense, and the whole person's momentum began to rise suddenly. There was a black flame, igniting and emerging from Sean's right arm, as if Sean's entire right hand was swallowed by the black flame. Then these flames quickly flowed to the Black King in Sean's hands, turning the entire Black King into a blade of flame.

Immediately afterwards, Sean rushed towards Iger with his sword.

Sean waved the Black King, and then cut a sword on Iger's long sword.

The next moment, everyone's exclamation sounded again.

Aeg's long sword, specially built by the Tower of the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon, actually cut the tip of the entire long sword under the sword of Shaun. This weapon of Aeg's is not ordinary. It's a popular product, but a sharp weapon made by a special forging process. It is said that there are only ten weapons of this kind in the entire floating island today.

Such as Eliza's silver flow fire and Levi's fantasy magic sword.

and the night sharp sword Iger is holding at the moment.

But now, this handle is made of many very precious materials. No matter what kind of enemy and weapon it faces, it has not been broken at all—not to mention it is broken or broken, not even broken. However, it turned out that Sean's bargain, which seemed to others to be completely black, cut Iger's long sword easily.

Moreover, all this is not over yet.

Xiao En was completely unreasonable and unforgiving. After a sword weakened the long sword sword that was about to pierce his body, he immediately swung the second and third strokes... In this case, What Iger was holding in his hand didn't seem to be a weapon, it was just a small wooden stick, which was easily cut into a sword hilt by Sean.

Immediately afterwards, Iger was still a little stunned because his weapon was destroyed so thoroughly by Sean. However, Sean's non-stopping knee is pushed towards Iger's lower abdomen—his strength is really too great, too much, after all, how does Sean's strength value is not low, plus being in himself With the 25% bonus in the field, Sean was so full, it was impossible for Iger to straighten up in a short time.

Watching Iger bow down, Sean's left hand directly made a fist, and then he hit Iger's right cheek.

Knocked Iger to the ground with just one punch.

At this time, the twelve students around finally couldn't sit still. They no longer care about the meaning of the phrase "you are not his opponent" just now. They only know that the senior who is responsible for leading them today is being humiliated by the enemy, so they have to take action.

However, these students did not really lose their minds because of this.

The two students quickly leaned over, and after carrying Levi and Alisha on their backs, they quickly left the battlefield.

The remaining ten people also separated out nine people to encircle and fight against Sean, and the other one quickly approached Iger and tried to pick him up and leave.

Seeing such tacit cooperation and nearly perfect tactical performance of these students, Xiao En's expression also showed some stunned expression. You know, in Levy's description, these students received very ordinary tactical education. Although everyone would take tactics classes, not everyone was interested in it. Therefore, in Sean's impression , This course can't just talk about cooperation like mercenaries.

But now, what Shaun saw with his own eyes was the coordination and cooperation similar to that of special forces.

This kind of tactical thinking nurturing and training, Sean has only seen it in the body of Conviction Wings. Others, even other legions that have been famous for a long time, have not seen this kind of cooperation. At this moment, Sean suddenly realized that the training organization on the floating island was probably not simple, and it might even be far more powerful than he had ever imagined.

It's just that the coordination and cooperation of these students is tacit understanding, but after all, there is still a flaw that cannot be ignored-the gap in distance.

Shaun's absence was only a moment. After regaining his senses, the Black King in Sean's hands stabs down to the ground without hesitation. The blade of the blade just scratched the skin of Iger's neck—as long as Sean tilted the Black King to the left, then A sharp blade will completely cut Iger's carotid artery.

Affected by this, the ten students who tried to rescue did not dare to act rashly.

"Put Alyssa and Levi down, otherwise, I will kill your senior." Sean looked at the twelve students, and in his nearly shining eyes, he seemed to see some rare treasure. The same, full of extremely strong interest and curiosity.

At this moment, Sean is truly interested in everything about the floating island.

Chapter 464: .Task

The night of the floating island is more gloomy and cold than the land boundary.

is not like the dry-cold or wet-cold that Sean spent in the southern and northern continents before, but more like the cold directly exposed to the ice and snow. This kind of cold temperature keeps the temperature of the human body in a low temperature state. Even the residents of floating islands would choose to wear thicker clothes when they go out at night. If they are sleeping in the wild, they usually light a bonfire, hold a magic power hand stove, etc., and then sleep with their clothes.

At this time, Sean was slightly unhappy.

Because he didn't know that he would spend the night on the floating island, and of course he didn't know that the night on the floating island would be so cold. Of course, he has not prepared dinner or other foods such as dry food that can be eaten.

Levy and Alisha still did not wake up, which made Shaun worry about their situation.

Fortunately, this kind of situation that makes Sean feel depressed and troublesome, at least he is not alone.

Before Xiao En, twelve students from the Floating Saint Academy were tied. For these people, Sean didn't want to pay much attention to them, but these people were too annoying, so Sean had to tie them all up-the things that tied them were the tools that these students carried. This tool has special effects that can seal off anger and perception, and is one of the standard equipment for members of the floating island responsible for public security patrols.

On the floating island, as long as you are not judged to be incompetent, you will basically receive both martial arts and magic training from an early age, but its achievements will be limited by personal talents and talents. Therefore, basically people with a certain level of strength can be seen everywhere on the floating island. Therefore, the patrol in charge of the floating island's public order naturally needs to be equipped with some special props. Otherwise, they will definitely not be able to win some of the strengths not yet due to age. Aging and degrading old guy.

After all, in actual combat experience, newcomers are never as good as old people.

It's just that these special devices can seal off vindictiveness and perception. It only works against the strong below the sanctuary.

A sanctuary powerhouse like Iger cannot play a role.

But Sean didn't care anymore. He directly repaired the noisy Iger, and used him as an adult seat cushion and sat on him. Guaranteed that this guy could not escape. And to ensure quietness. Sean also stuffed the mouths of these people to make sure they couldn't speak.

"I'm kind." Sean stretched out his hand and patted Iger sitting under him. "Look, I haven't killed you yet.... I originally asked you to talk to me, but you guys. The guy just refused. Alas, it turned out to be what it is now, so why do you bother?"

Respond to Sean's. There was only a whining sound.

"You said you were going out. You don't have any dry food on your body. I don't know what you want to do." Sean took a branch and stirred the bonfire in front of him to make the fire burn more vigorously.

This bonfire was lit by the firewood that Xiao En asked several students to collect nearby. He was not afraid of these people running away. Sean could see that Iger had a high status in their minds. People like this were sentimental and righteous to speak well, and stupid to speak badly. With their strength, they would not be Sean's opponent at all. Falling on his hands won't be able to turn the wind and waves at all, so the right way is to do it. It should have chosen to run away while leaving Sean's sight, or to confide in the news.

But these guys didn't do that. Instead, they were like puppets, obediently listening to Sean's orders.

It's just that Sean thought that if followers like William or Cecilia and Alfred fell into the hands of the enemy, he would definitely do the same. So naturally there is no stand to laugh at these guys, after all, no one is born more noble than anyone, and no one is necessarily stupid than anyone.

It's just that these students who came from the Floating Saint Academy are pitiful.

Iger wanted to speak against Sean, but he was helplessly stuffed with a piece of rag that he didn't know where he got, so he could only stare at Sean in resentment. He didn't expect that he would actually become a prisoner one day. What's even more helpless is that he and several other teams belong to the nature of the vanguard, and each is responsible for the exploration and patrol of an area, so this means that they will not have any support forces.

At least until tomorrow, no one will know that their team has had an accident.

"Tell me, what happened here." Shaun was probably bored, so he reached out and tore off the rag from Iger's mouth and said softly, "Levy told me something about the floating island. So I know the situation right now is unusual."

"you this....."

Without waiting for Iger to say something, Sean stuffed the rag into his mouth again: "If you want to be noisy, then don't blame me for gagging your mouth again."

"Woo..."

"Oh, sorry." Sean stretched out his hand and pulled out the rag again, "Go ahead."

Iger looked at Sean and opened his mouth. However, he may have been frightened by Sean's power, so I finally did not choose to continue to fight Sean. This makes Sean a little dissatisfied. Why are the guys on the floating island so realistic and sober? According to his understanding of the "normal powerhouses" in this world, if these guys are suppressed by a person of the same realm, the first reaction is definitely Unbelievable, and then they refused to admit defeat, even if they were defeated, they would definitely continue to struggle and resist.

Iger's performance is nothing like the "normally strong" that Shaun understood.

"Because of a rebellion," Iger said.

"Rebellion?" Sean was a little surprised, "What's the matter?...The scope of your floating library doesn't seem to be very large, right? Someone is involved in a rebellion?"

The floating library is composed of twelve large land blocks and 36 small land blocks.

The area of twelve large land blocks is hard to say. The largest block is even as large as the current Void Duchy, and the smallest block has the scale of a marquis. And the thirty-six small land blocks are basically the same in area: equivalent to a standard baronian collar.

Such an area of land, and the front and back are still high in the sky, unlike the territories of the land boundary, which can escape to other noble territories, so the carpet search has become a feasible policy. According to Sean's experience in managing Pandaling, it only needs to invest about a thousand people. Carpet-style exploration of the entire small land block can be achieved.

"Are you from the land boundary?" Iger did not answer Sean's question, but instead asked.

"Yes." Sean did not deny it, after all, this kind of thing is meaningless.

"Our rebellion here is different from the rebellion in your realm." Iger said, but his tone seemed a little helpless. "The lowest lands. These are places where people who violated the laws of the floating island were exiled. They need to do hard work here.... But not everyone will feel guilty, they will only resent the floating island. Everything in the sky island, so from time to time some people will get up and make trouble."

"Oh." Shaun raised his eyebrows, and his brain started to work quickly.

The incident of encountering insurgents just after entering the floating island, in Sean's view, this is definitely not accidental. Although in the gaming era, I have never heard of anyone logging on to the floating island. However, the official information on the floating island proves that this place is more than just background information. Relevant tasks can definitely be obtained here, and it is even possible that there are "duplicates".

Now, judging by the information that Sean obtained through Levi and Alissa, the existence of the black and white holy land is probably the so-called "copy".

So the incident of encountering insurgents by chance at this moment is a "task"?

The exploration of unknown areas is something that every player is very passionate about.

Sean is no exception.

As for the boundaries of the earth, Sean has far exceeded this era for many years. At least the changes and major historical events in the next ten years are under Sean's control. But for the floating island. Sean is truly in an unknown state.

Plus, it's been a long time since Sean had an activity similar to a dungeon, which made Sean really itchy.

Of course, there is one more important thing.

The previous trip to the Northern Continent, especially the final battle of fate, put too much pressure on Sean. Perhaps he never showed it, and never mentioned it to anyone, but the shock that the world-class battle with the most powerful forces brought to Sean is absolutely indescribable. In

that battle, he deeply felt his own weakness and powerlessness. Even though he was already a great prince and even possessed the strength to influence local wars, he was still insignificant in the battle of the top-level power structure. Existence, let alone becoming a chess player, it is impossible to even control the situation.

Shaun doesn't think that he came to this world just to be a chess piece.

"Let's talk about it, I want to know what's going on." Sean said in a deep voice. He tried to suppress a certain desire in his heart, and spoke in a calm tone as much as possible.

Iger took a deep look at Sean again. He originally relied on perception to step into the sanctuary realm, so he naturally had a very subtle feeling about the change in Sean's mentality at this time. On the floating island, Iger may not be the most popular person, but he can be regarded as one of the most sensitive people on the floating island, because almost no one can fool him.

"We don't know the exact number of rebels." After a long silence, Iger finally chose to speak. "But the scale of this rebellion is the largest in the history of floating island. A total of more than 20 small land parcels of criminals participated in it, and the estimated scale is likely to be close to 10,000."

"Ten thousand people?" Xiao En was taken aback for a moment. The number that Iger said from Iger's mouth seemed a little beyond Sean's estimate.

The scale of 10,000 people, even in the boundary, is already a large-scale turmoil.

Looking at the chaotic public order before Pandaling, the size of the bandit groups was only two or three thousand people. In the later period, after Pandaling and several surrounding territories were occupied by Sean, the bandits and robbers that occasionally appeared were only in the scale of hundreds, never thousands. So the scale of 10,000 people is enough to destroy all the gathering points below the city level. If these people are allowed to take down a military facility such as a fortress, the destructive power will be even more terrifying.

And all this is still based on the level of ordinary people.

Judging from the contact with Iger and others, as well as the situation that Levi and Alyssa once said, the strength of these ten thousand people is probably not too low, and they are obviously from the Floating Saint Academy or Babylon. People from the Tongtian Magic Tower, which means that these people are not only not low in strength, but also not weak in tactical awareness.

"Even if it is a reconnaissance team, only 13 people are not big, right?" Xiao En said.

"We were close to a hundred people." Iger's tone suddenly became a little sad. "However, there have been several encounters in these days, and a group of people have been arrested. In addition... we have also lost a lot. Manpower. We don't know where these guys got their weapons."

"That's it." Sean suddenly understood why he was treated as an enemy in the first place.

The criminals who were originally exiled in these places will certainly not have weapons. And because of the special habits of the floating island, it is said that it was exiled, but it was actually a little harder than the average person-in the land boundary, its status is probably equivalent to a slave. It's just that the slaves in the realm do not have human rights, and those who are exiled to work can still enjoy the treatment of normal people, that is, they have to work early and return late every day.

The most important point is that no one will guard these criminals-on the floating island, everything is conscious. Of course, at the end of the month, if the resources and materials agreed upon at the time of exile cannot be handed over, then there will definitely be penalties.

But now, these mutineers don't know where they got their weapons, so they become dangerous.

And Sean, a person who shouldn't have been here, suddenly appeared. Not only did he have weapons in his hand, but he also had Levi and Eliza who were in a coma. If that's not suspicious, then probably No one really can be called suspicious. Even Sean himself believed that Iger would be totally irresponsible if he didn't take him under this situation.

But thinking about it, Sean is not such an honest person.

Therefore, there is also something to teach Iger and others to be human.

"I probably understand." Xiao En nodded slightly. He can basically confirm that this insurgent incident is probably a triggered mission.

As for the scale of 10,000 people, this is probably a sequelae in the game-if a player sets foot on a floating island and triggers this task, then the first reaction must be to remove soldiers from the

guild. But now, in this world, Sean can be regarded as solitary, but the difficulty of the task has not been reduced because of this, so this is a bit difficult.

Chapter 465: .gap

Iger moved his hands slightly, looking at Sean with a complicated expression.

He doesn't hate Sean very much, or hate it. On Floating Island, the strong can be respected no matter what the occasion, even if there are disagreements or contradictions between each other's interests, but respecting a strong is still the basic concept value that the people of Floating Island have been educated from childhood. Therefore, even if Sean was not a floating islander and defeated Iger, Iger still had no resentment in his heart, and at best he was a little wary.

After all, Sean is not from the floating island, but from the boundary.

No matter how much Sean says, before Levi and Alisha both wake up, Sean's identity is always very suspicious.

But at this time, Sean did not care about these issues.

The only thing he is interested in right now is this triggered mission on the floating island.

An enemy with a scale of 10,000, if you attack by force, this is definitely not a wise choice. Not to mention the casualties, with Sean's current identity and circumstances, I'm afraid it's impossible to gain any trust, so let's not talk about taking over the command, and I'm afraid that no one will accept even the suggestions.

This is an embarrassment.

Rubbing the scum that grew out of his chin, Xiao En sighed, "Perhaps he shouldn't have chosen to fight back at that time."

"What did you say?" Hearing Sean's mutter, Iger was a little confused, so he asked.

"Nothing." Sean shook his head.

Levi and Alyssa did not wake up, obviously not because of the multiple injuries on their bodies-of course, in the current situation, it can be regarded as a coma caused by the excessive injuries. After all, this is a "story need", so Sean naturally Can express understanding. Looking at this as the first point of inference, it is not a "coincidence" or "accident" that Iger appeared later. It was destined from the beginning.

The next development is very humane.

After all, the game "Miracle", from the very beginning, has a high degree of freedom as its most important selling point.

So, different players are facing this situation. There are definitely different options. So. Naturally, it will have different influences and branches on the subsequent "storyline". Sean is somewhat fortunate now that he hasn't committed the killings-it was because of the extent to which Aeger, Levi, and Eliza knew each other, and that this was also the site of his nominal sister.

Now it seems that this kind of sentimental thinking has helped him to a large extent, and it will inevitably make him fall into the worsening crisis.

If he really kills all Iger and others, I am afraid that he will be forced to join the camp of the rebels at this time.

Sean at this moment. Just straighten out all the causes and consequences. same. It also let him know clearly what he needs to solve next-trust.

How to win the trust of the floating island is the problem he needs to solve first.

Obviously, only after winning the trust of the floating islanders and successfully solving these insurgents can he enter the floating islands of higher levels. And if Sean is correct in guessing, he will probably find a way to solve the coma between Levi and Alisha after solving the trust crisis and the insurgent problem on the floating island. After all, he will come to the floating island. It's also because of Levi and Alisha's passing of words. So if these two people don't wake up, it's probably hard to see Jibril.

I thought that I still have so many things to deal with. Sean couldn't help feeling a little helpless.

At least, he thought at first that the matter of coming to the floating island should go smoothly. Unexpectedly, it triggered such a cheating event, so he was separated from Andrew and others, and Sean did not think it was a surprise. If it is really developed in accordance with the history of the game, it is naturally impossible to get Andrew and others here. Human assistance, after all, the strength gap is too great.

Sean stood up, then patted the dust on his body, his eyes were especially bright.

This kind of look hasn't appeared on Sean for a long time.

He tried to do some activities to warm his stiff and cold body because of the long sitting posture. Of course, he made some screaming sounds from time to time. For Sean, the most feared is the lack of information and the mismatch of intelligence, but after collecting enough information from Iger and inferring the current affairs to be solved, for Sean, there is no difficulty. So big.

Being able to become the leader of the elite group of one of the top ten guilds of "Miracle", Sean could not lead a team for that long without any real material.

"What are you doing?" Seeing Sean's behavior a little strange, Iger couldn't help but ask.

He even wondered if the people in the realm were so strange—saying some strange words, doing some strange actions, and of course the strange smiles that appeared from time to time. Iger, who was originally curious and yearning for the land boundary, suddenly stopped curious and yearning for the land boundary after seeing Sean, and the world of the floating island was safer.

"Oh, I'm trying to see if I can radiate some domineering aura or something, so that you will pay your respects." Xiao En laughed and teased, "In this case, I can probably save a lot of energy for the following things. It's...it's the most troublesome things like checking your favorability."

"Exuding some... Domination? You are talking about domains? Do you people in the realm call domains that way?" Iger behaved like a student full of curiosity about the unknown, "I don't understand. Why do you people in the realm call it that way? It's really strange."

Shaun sighed helplessly.

People in this world really don't understand him. At this moment, he suddenly missed his previous companions in the game. Although those guys were not particularly reliable in normal times, at least there were some cold jokes that everyone could understand.

Just like now, if he talks about topics such as "the domineering spirit", the muscle warrior who claims to be proficient in various novels for ten years will surely follow the sentence very tacitly: "I have been taken by your domineering spirit. Shocked. Please allow me to pay your head and bow!" Then he will definitely make facial expressions similar to bowing. Then, other people in the group will definitely make a lot of jokes and so on.

But now...

Shaun glanced around. Although Iger didn't say anything, the look of alertness in his eyes still existed. As for the other lower-strength students, the expression on their faces did not show too much fear, but they still stood silently on the side. The look seemed a little cold.

To put it bluntly, none of the people Iger is carrying trusts him.

"Can you take Levi and Alisa back?" Sean suddenly asked.

"Take it home?" Iger was a little unsure of what Shaun meant.

"They are injured and unconscious. There is no medical condition here. I want you to take people back. And we have no hands to continue to take care of them." Sean said in a calm voice. Now that he has made a decision in his heart, there is no need to continue to procrastinate. The sooner the matter is resolved, the more room for activities that can be provided next.

"You mean..." Iger was taken aback, "You want to act with us?"

"Otherwise?" Sean asked with some curiosity, "Levi and Alyssa brought me up, and now they are both unconscious. I am unfamiliar in life. It's rare to meet him... and it seems People who have a good relationship with him, naturally I can only follow you temporarily. Do you feel relieved to let me and Levi return together?"

"I..."

Before Iger could speak, Sean reached out to stop Iger's words, and said in a deep voice, "Even if you can rest assured, I will not rest assured.... The reason is very simple. Just like you don't trust me, I won't be so easy. I trust you. The only people I trust are Levi and Alyssa. As for following you. It's not that I can trust you, but you can't beat me. So even if you have any bad thoughts, I can easily Deciphering...Although the truth is very cruel, I think that since we are likely to act together for a while, then it would be better for us to spread out all the problems."

Iger frowned slightly, and fell into contemplation.

The other students also looked at each other.

As Sean said, they did not trust the black-haired young man in front of them, because he was not a floating islander, but because of his strength, he had to succumb to him. But now, the other party has revealed all this fig leaf without mercy, which really humiliates them, but even so, the respect instinct for the strong still makes them choose to keep silent.

Furthermore, right now their captain is Iger. They only need to follow Iger's orders. Although this idea is a bit self-deceiving and ostrich mentality, it is still an attitude expression anyway.

"I see." Iger nodded heavily, "Although what you said makes me very uncomfortable, what you say is true."

Sean nodded slightly, without saying anything.

He knows that it is not easy to gain the trust of others—whether in the game or in reality.

In the game, if you want to be friends with an NPC, if you missed the initial determination of affinity, then you can only increase your goodwill by brushing your trust. The trustworthiness task is a periodic cyclic task—the so-called periodicity is a series of cyclic tasks issued by the NPC after a certain period of time. After all, NPCs also have their own lives and things. It is impossible to stand there stupidly waiting for you to gain good impressions and gain trust, and the tasks announced by them are unique in nature, which means that whoever has completed the first will receive it later. Those who have done half of this task did it for nothing.

Cyclic tasks are divided into two types: large cycle and small cycle. The large cycle has at least 20 tasks, while the small cycle has only three to ten tasks.

At present, helping the people on the floating island to suppress the rebellion is obviously not a periodic cyclic task, but should be a task link to determine the degree of affinity. This kind of first acquaintance is the only opportunity to directly become friends. If you miss it, you need to rely on constant contact to show that you want to become friends later.

Sean knows that reality is not a game after all, so there will be no task of gaining favorability or gaining trust. But at the moment when the task is obviously triggered, he can only gain enough chips for the following things by winning the favor of Iger. If even Iger's trust cannot be obtained, things will be difficult afterwards, which is not what Sean wants to see.

And after Iger and Sean settled, the following things became simpler.

Iger quickly ordered four people to make a simple stretcher, carried Levi and Alisa up, and the four people sent them back to the rear. According to the original plan, today there will be large forces arriving from the upper floating islands. They will establish an outpost base here to block the way for these insurgents to try to return to the upper floating islands. Just send Levi and Alyssa back here, everything is safe, and they can also report on their work.

When everything is done, the sky has completely brightened.

For a group of golden powerhouses and sanctuary powerhouses, no rest overnight will not affect the combat effectiveness too much, so after obtaining Sean's consent, Iger ordered to continue to set off. Under this circumstance, Sean did not choose to be too pushy, mainly because he was unfamiliar in life and had not yet established enough trust between each other, so Sean chose to obey Iger's arrangements and instructions.

Iger was somewhat surprised that Sean was so cooperative. This naturally made his impression of Sean a little changed, but that was all.

The plain floating island at the bottom layer is even flatter than Sean had imagined.

The specifications of the standard baron neck are not too big, but without considering other factors to traverse the entire territory, the time is naturally not very long. However, dividing the entire baronial zone into regions and strictly performing the exploration task requires an unusually short time.

After the whole day, Sean, Iger and others can be said to be totally unprofitable.

Of course, it can't be said that it is nothing.

In fact, the floating island in this plain is used for grazing, and there are a large number of cattle, horses, sheep and other domestic animals on it. But now, all these livestock have disappeared, apparently being hoarded by the rebels as food. It has to be said that this tactic is very similar to scorched earth tactics. It not only increases the difficulty of supply for the pursuit of the floating islands, but also allows one to obtain enough supplies and food to provide the possibility of long-term combat.

Sean soon realized that the strategic awareness and tactical level of the people on the floating island is definitely higher than that of ordinary people from the land.

Chapter 466: .fighting

This time, because things happened too suddenly, the floating island's reaction was slightly slower, so these insurgents had a perfect chance to gather. It is precisely because of this that the insurgents were able to use the scorched earth tactics to the fullest.

According to Iger, they went all the way down, and almost all the land masses they passed were wiped out.

All that could be taken were taken away, and the ones that could not be taken were also destroyed.

This includes various orchards, farms, livestock farms, livestock farms, and so on. As for other places such as ore fields, quarries or other processing plants, they were basically destroyed. It can be said that just wanting these factories to resume operation will probably cause the floating island to consume nearly half of the reserve materials.

But what Sean really cares about is not these, but another sentence Iger said.

Floating Island stores all the cubs and seeds on the land blocks of the lower sequence, and now all these have been wiped out by the scorched earth tactics of the insurgents, which is tantamount to

shaking the foundation of the floating island. From a certain point of view, the floating island is caught in an unprecedented crisis of destruction, so it is natural to send vanguard troops to intercept it to prevent the expansion of the loss.

The troops led by Iger were only one of the five vanguard troops dispatched this time.

The large forces are still on the other floating islands above. They have to establish a defensive base on the other floating islands before they advance. It is said that this is because there are remnants of insurgents on the other lower floating islands. Moreover, these floating islands are moved back and forth through a large-scale teleportation magic array device that has been set up. This kind of magic array is different from the magic array activated by the earth today. These magic arrays are left over from the dawn era, so even Can directly carry out the transfer on the goods.

For the floating island, losing these magic circles is equivalent to completely losing the control and movement of a floating island, so in order to prevent the destruction of those insurgents. The floating island decided to protect all the floating land transport arrays.

Of course, in Sean's view, this is totally unnecessary.

Because if the insurgents wanted to destroy, they would have destroyed these teleportation formations long ago, and it is impossible to leave them to the floating chamber to react. but. If there are insurgents on other floating land. So this proves that the 10,000 insurgents are not gathered together, but scattered on different floating islands. In this way, although there are many places to be taken into account, the pressure in each region is not very great.

Sean felt that the floating chamber would send so many vanguard troops to the lowest floating island. And there will be large troops arriving later. It is by no means just to solve these insurgents.

Rubbing his chin, Sean's eyes narrowed slightly, and his brain was quickly thinking about the relevance of these events. The only thing he can be sure of is that the Great Floating Library must have belonged to a force organization that can contact and intervene in the game, so this led to these things happening when he arrived on the floating island. It's just that after living in this world for so many years, Sean has also discovered that the changes in this world are more complicated than in the game, full of surprises and unpredictability.

so. What Shaun couldn't be sure of right now was the insurgent incident on the floating island now. Is it still developing in accordance with the historical process in the game, or is there a change in the middle? If it is the former, then there is a way for Sean to successfully complete the incident, so as

to get in touch with the senior staff of the floating library. Anyway, as long as it is a task, there will be rules to follow.

And if it is the latter, then this matter will be more troublesome, because with the identity and status of Iger and others, the information that can be provided is really limited.

But at this moment, suddenly several students rushed over.

Looking at the panic of these people, Iger quickly got up and asked, "What happened?"

"Senior Iger, we seem to have seen Senior Pilrus." A student replied, but his face was a little weird.

"Piles?" Iger frowned. "Isn't his patrol area in the E3 area?"

"Senior Piles...seems to be being chased by someone?" The student said, "It seems that there are only six or seven people around him, and there are about fifty enemies."

"Support!" Iger said in a deep voice without even thinking about it.

Soon, Xiao En saw that the only eight students left next to Iger, after hearing Iger's words, directly picked up their weapons and got up to assemble. There was no trace of procrastination. The expressions of each of them appeared very calm, and they were not shaken because the number of enemies was several times theirs, and of course there was no hesitation or doubt because of Iger's words.

Xiao En sighed slightly, the military quality of these people on Floating Island is too high. If it is not limited by the terrain and population factors, if these people really form a large-scale formation, it is not difficult to set up a first-class kingdom in an area of the land boundary.

As if seeing Sean's doubts, Iger said in a deep voice, "I know the strength of Piles. Although he is not the top ten in the student rankings, he is not much weaker than me. He is a very proud person. , It's impossible for a mere fifty people to let him escape. If he can escape, it can only prove that the opponent's strength is much stronger than him, so he will escape....As for coming to my patrol area, I I guess it should be the closest to me."

Sean knew that Iger had misunderstood what he meant, but he thought about it for a moment, but still did not open an explanation, just nodded to express understanding.

Seeing that Sean had no objection, Iger led the remaining eight students and 10 of Sean and drove quickly towards the direction of Piles's escape.

Not long, everyone quickly saw that on a plain, a young man with purple hair was leading six students towards Xiao En and the others. Because of the difference in terrain, the young man with purple hair didn't notice Iger and Sean, but ran quickly. At this point, Sean could see that the young man with purple hair should still be physically strong. It is relatively abundant, there are only two reasons why he didn't run wild.

One is to reserve enough energy to cope with other unexpected situations that may arise.

The other is to take care of his companions, and does not want to abandon his companions.

Behind this young man with purple hair. There are fifty people with slightly worn-out clothes. These people are big or small, and the older ones should not be over forty years old, but it may be due to long-term work, so these older people look vicissitudes; while the younger ones, it is estimated that they should be around the age of twenty. . Maybe even less than twenty years old. However, compared to older people, these young people exude a very brutal and cruel atmosphere.

"Two sanctuary powerhouses..." Iger's brows frowned. "There's no reason for Piles to run away? Although there are fifty people on the other side, there are almost forty people in the silver realm, Piles. Now the rest of the people around are golden powerhouses..."

"Three." Sean interrupted Iger, and then said in a deep voice, "There is another one who is very good at hiding aura. It should be an assassin... The other two sanctuary powerhouses may be responsible for the containment. So you. Only a companion can resist." It seems that he was aware of Iger's puzzled gaze, and Xiao En coughed slightly. He really couldn't explain that under the energy investigation, the guys like Floating Island who hardly knew how to restrain their venting momentum. In his eyes, it was almost like a lighthouse on the ocean, so he could only add: "He accidentally leaked a little breath just now. He should have found an opportunity to attack, but I don't know why he gave up....I Very sensitive to changes in breath."

"So at that time. You can see through my light and dark intertwined because of this?" Iger asked.

Sean responded vaguely without explaining in detail. Iger also knows that it is not a good thing to explore other people's secrets. So there is nothing more to say. He probably had the answer in his mind and it was enough.

"Then next?" Iger asked.

"It's fine for you to attack directly from the front. As for the sneaky guy, I will take care of it." Xiao En said softly, "As for the remaining people, they probably won't be your opponents, anyway. As long as the two sanctuary powerhouses are solved, the rest will have no difficulty."

"Okay." Iger nodded heavily.

He played against Sean and was defeated head-on by Sean, so he knew very well about Sean's strength, and he did not object to it.

So he rushed towards Piles with someone directly.

Looking at Iger's sudden emergence from the high ground of the plain, the look of the purple-haired young man suddenly brightened, and the excitement almost completely overflowed his face. And Sean also saw a look unique to militants in his eyes, which made him a little unhappy-not that he didn't like the look in this person's eyes, but that this type of person has very troublesome characteristics , They have a keen interest in all places where they can fight.

In this way, Sean can also be sure that this guy did not run as hard as he could because of his companions.

At this moment, seeing the appearance of Iger, the purple-haired young man suddenly yelled, causing the other students to speed up to leave, but he himself suddenly stopped and rushed towards the fifty people. . He even roared with excitement, it was completely different from what Iger said just now that he couldn't beat the opponent. This state basically felt that he was burdened and dragged his own strength.

Sean cursed in a low voice, and quickly got up and quickly approached the battlefield.

He has locked on the assassin-type sanctuary powerhouse. This guy is hiding beside other people and bypassing the purple-haired young man, apparently targeting Iger. I have to say that this tactic is very correct, because from the surface combat power, Iger is indeed not as courageous and

imposing as the purple-haired man, and Iger's perception ability does not seem to be high, because he has not discovered that at all. A lurking sanctuary powerhouse.

The two sides quickly completed the rendezvous.

As Sean said, the other two sanctuary powerhouses seem to be good at containment. The two join hands, even if the purple-haired young man-at this time, Sean can already be sure that this guy is Piles that Iger said. His weapon is two heavy long swords-this is a very unique weapon. Some are like the Taito of ancient earth Japan, but it is a longer and larger version, and the blade is slightly thicker.

This kind of weapon is almost invisible in the land boundary because it not only has extremely high requirements for strength, but also has certain requirements for agility.

Those who can use this weapon are generally strong people with excellent physical coordination, and they are especially good at weapon warfare. It can be said that there is a world of difference between having weapons and no weapons in such people's hands. Therefore, Sean plunged into the enemy group like a tiger descending from the mountain, and directly killed him at the first contact. Not surprised by the behavior of the six people.

Furthermore, these insurgents, apparently, have already learned the strength of Piles.

As soon as Piles broke into the crowd, two sanctuary powerhouses immediately intercepted them, and the others quickly circumvented Piles, and then rushed towards Iger and the more ordinary students.

This is a standard tactical method of catching everything in one go.

If there is no Sean, maybe these guys can really eat the two patrols of Piles and Iger in one bite.

But it's a pity that now among them, there is the biggest variable in the world-Sean.

There was a roar of gold and iron fighting.

Sean, who came first, suddenly appeared beside Iger, who had rushed into the enemy group. The black long sword in his hand just blocked a cone sword that pierced Iger's waist from a strange angle.

A shabby-clothed and disheveled young man, watching his inevitable sneak attack was actually blocked, his face was somewhat shocked. However, his reaction was indeed extremely fast. He immediately retreated when he missed a hit, and then merged into the crowd. What is even more strange is that Sean had already stared at his breath, but when he reappeared in himself When he was in the field of vision, he actually changed his appearance.

The dishevelled teenager turned into a middle-aged man with a resolute face.

As for the clothing problem, all the rebels present had dirty, messy, and smelly clothes, and none of them were untidy.

This kind of wonderful magical technique really made Xiao En a little dumbfounded.

But in the next moment, Xiao En had already rushed towards the opponent with the black king in his back.

"Stop him!" For Sean's ability to block his attack so accurately, this mysterious assassin who can't judge his age naturally paid great attention. Seeing Sean chasing him again, he immediately realized The exposure of identity is not just a coincidence as most people think.

Chapter 467: .provocative

Several insurgents quickly surrounded Xiao En.

The strength of these people is not high, they are just high-ranking silver, and they have not even touched the threshold of the quasi-golden realm. But these people have superb military literacy similar to those of a soldier. From the perspective of combat habits, Sean can clearly see that these people are better at the combat mode of the adventurer squad, and they belong to mercenaries as they are now. The style of fighting can only be said to be adaptable, but not good at it.

The tacit understanding of these few people working together is enough, but they are not proficient.

So as soon as he approached Sean, he was cut off by Sean with a sword. He didn't even react at all. He was still running straight, just brushing past Sean. When the rebel who lost his head fell, Sean had already cut off the head of the second person in the same way, and then greeted the third person.

In front of him, these insurgents, let alone stopping him, could not even block Sean's blow.

And Sean, he didn't even expand the field.

seems to have discovered the power of Sean, and more and more insurgents surrounded him. Although these people couldn't cause any trouble to Sean, they actually blocked Sean's progress. After all, even if Sean could kill these people effortlessly, it would cost him every time he raised his sword and fell. In time, it is impossible to shake all the enemies to death when the tiger's body shakes.

The assassin who had attacked before quickly disappeared from Sean's sight.

However, because of the existence of the real eye, and the powerhouses on the floating island did not know how to constrain the aura that he exudes, this assassin still failed to escape Sean's lock. It's just that because there are too many people besieging, Sean can't break out immediately. It's just that relying on the strength of these insurgents, it is impossible to really stop Sean.

certainly. Because of Sean's strong shot, the other students led by Iger and Piles naturally eased a lot.

The battle broke out very quickly, and ended just as quickly.

Sean is a person who is very good at actual combat, and when so many enemies are besieging him. It is naturally impossible for Sean not to expand the field. From the moment he fully expanded the domain. Basically, the fate of these rebels is doomed.

The assassin who successfully escaped the pursuit of Sean has changed his appearance again at this time.

This time, he is no longer a teenager or a middle-aged person, but a young man with a handsome face and vicissitudes of eyes, full of a sense of history and story.

The young man did not continue to struggle with Sean, nor did he trouble Iger, but quickly rushed to the battlefield on the side of Piles. His speed does not seem to be fast. But whenever he ran a distance. His body will appear hazy and illusory, as if traveling through the star realm, and the whole person will become nothingness, but when his body is solidified again, it has moved a long distance.

The star realm flashes.

This is a movement technique unique to assassins.

According to the official introduction of the game, when the shadow assassin is promoted to the sanctuary, there is a certain chance that he will be impacted by the energy of the astral world, so as to comprehend the laws related to the astral world—of course. The performance in the game is nothing more than receiving a special task. As long as the player can complete this task, he can be promoted to a very unique and rare profession: Astral Assassin.

This profession. Although they will lose all the abilities of the shadow assassin, they can travel freely in the star realm—the shadow assassin eliminates their own perception through shadows, so as to achieve invisibility. But in essence, they will still accept the physical laws of the world, which means that the Shadow Assassin is also a person restricted by physical touch.

But the assassin of the astral is different.

They are the ones who can truly ignore the physical touch volume. Not to mention the elimination of their own perception and assassination, even if they go through a wall, they can easily do it.

If Sean saw this scene, he would know how the assassin completed the change of camouflage in an instant—the time flow rate in the astral space is different from the time flow rate of the Marvel Continent. So what Shaun saw might only be a moment of effort, but for people who escaped into the star realm, it might be ten minutes or tens of minutes.

This assassin from the astral realm drove on his way with the special ability of the twinkling of the astral realm, and easily returned from the second battlefield to the first battlefield.

At this time, Iger just completed the rendezvous with Piles, thus sharing the suppression problem faced by Piles. When Piles was liberated from the state of being pinned and suppressed, his fighting power almost soared in an extremely exaggerated way-his opponent just parried Piles's three attacks and was directly attacked. Breaking through the defense, when he attacked for the fourth time, this sanctuary powerhouse had an extra wound about five centimeters long.

Heavy Tachi has a strong slashing ability. Except for armors such as plate armor and heavy armor, which are somewhat weak, all other armors, including chain armor, leather armor, and chain armor, can be split directly. What's more, this sanctuary powerhouse was reduced to a rebel. He didn't wear any armor at all, and he had not been slashed by Piles to be considered as outstanding.

Slashed with a knife, and Piles flicked the knife. When the blood splashed out, his face also showed bloodthirsty light. Immediately afterwards, the second sword pierced directly into the chest of this sanctuary powerhouse-the heavy-duty sword's stabbing and stab ability was weak, but if you really want to do this, it's not impossible. Especially this sanctuary powerhouse has been directly broken and hit hard by Piles, and if he wants to block this blow, it is not that difficult.

Co is at this moment.

The assassin of the astral has already rushed over.

The odd-shaped weapon in his hand happened to be spotted on Piles's left-handed heavy sword, staggering the almost mortal blow, only scratching the shoulders of his opponent. After that, another sword pierced Piles's ribs. The angle was only tricky and it was completely impossible to imagine that this was a normal movement that the human body could make.

However, Piles seemed to have suffered several losses in his hands, so after the mortal blow was broken, Piles did not entangle at all, and immediately retreated, avoiding the assassin's assassin's. Back hand. But he was not someone who could suffer for nothing, at the same time he retired. Piles took advantage of the length of the weapon in his hand and wiped the tip of the knife directly on the right hand of the assassin.

A dazzling burst of sparks splashed around, and the assassin and his assassin retreated at the same time to stabilize their figure.

And Piles stood still again after retreating.

There was a tyrannical smile on his face, and blood was dripping from the tip of the sword in his right hand. As for the assassin, there was also a wound on his right hand. Although not deep. It wasn't long, it was just a shallow blood stain, as if it had been scratched by a stone, but the wound was still wounded after all.

"I said, I will definitely hurt you." Belles laughed.

The star realm assassin lowered his head and glanced at his right hand. His eyes were calm as before, and the expression on his face could not even feel the slightest breath and change of being a stranger. As indifferent as a puppet. He looked at Piles. Then he took another look at the entanglement with Iger-or the companion who was being suppressed by Iger, and finally turned his gaze to Sean who was coming here.

Piles raised his brow slightly.

Judging from the attitude of this assassin, we can see the degree of enemy he values.

He didn't take Iger to heart, because his gaze stayed on Iger for the shortest amount of time, and it was almost a casual glance to withdraw his gaze. And stayed on himself for three seconds, of course, Piles knew that the reason for the three seconds was because he successfully scratched the back of his hand-for an assassin. Hands are the most important tool for making a living.

But the one who stayed the longest was another black-haired young man who was coming here.

The reason for Piles' brows raised slightly. It's just that he saw that this person was not a floating island person-there may be people with black eyes on the floating island, but there will never be people with black hair and black eyes. But what surprised Piles was that he could not see the specific strength of Sean. The only thing that could be judged was that Sean was also a strong man in the lower sanctuary, that's all.

"Withdraw!"

The assassin in the astral world suddenly waved his hand and threw the conical dagger towards Iger, forcing Iger to stop attacking. Then he gave the order to retreat altogether, and immediately

turned and left after speaking, without any entanglement or stay at all, which made Iger and Piles look at each other a bit. Although the other two sanctuary powerhouses were a bit unsure of why they wanted to retreat, since it was the assassin's mouth, they chose unreserved trust, so they also retreated immediately, and no longer talked to Iger and him. Luss entangled.

Looking at their departure, Iger and Piles did not choose to pursue them, but showed a thoughtful look.

"That's Locke, isn't it?" Iger said with some uncertainty.

"Yes." Piles said in a deep voice, "Star Killer Locke.... I thought he was dead, but I didn't expect him to be alive, and..."

"And also joined the insurgents." Iger's voice was also a little low, "I always feel that things seem to be something wrong."

Piles didn't speak, but just glanced at Iger and said, "I just need to fight....Speaking of which, who is that black-haired guy? It's not our floating islanders." "

"Levy and Alyssa brought it back." Iger replied.

"Levy is back?" Piles' eyes suddenly glowed, showing extreme excitement.

"In a coma." Iger glanced at Belles, his eyes narrowed, and then he said, "I have been sent back to the rear now. It is unclear what the specific situation is."

"Is that guy... amazing?" Belles tilted his head slightly and glanced at Sean.

"The people of the land boundary are not the same as our floating people, you'd better not make his mind." Iger said in a deep voice, "and, he is my person now....You know the rules."

"Cut." Piles curled his lips and didn't make any response to this, but looking at the look he faced Sean, it was obvious that he hadn't given up on it yet.

This made Iger feel a little headache and helpless, so he decided to go back and explain to Sean about Piles. Although in a way, Iger knew that it would be troublesome to save Piles, and he didn't like Piles very much, but as a companion and comrade in arms in this mission, Iger couldn't do it. Seeing death and not saving. Basically, people from the floating island have a very clear distinction between official and private matters, and they will never get into chaos on the overall situation.

"Why let them leave?" Sean rushed over quickly.

But he was a bit dissatisfied with Iger and Piles who let the enemy leave.

For the two sanctuary powerhouses, Sean didn't care about it, but for the assassin who could change the disguise at will, Sean found it very tricky and troublesome. Intuition told him that this guy was one of the culprits of this floating island rebellion, at least the BOSS-level existence of this plain floating island. As long as this guy can be solved, then the next problem can be solved, at least Sean will think that it should be possible to end the rebellion on this plain floating island.

In the game, players can choose to complete the task in some alternative ways-for example, when they know who is behind the scenes, they can go directly to the door to force the behind-the-scenes to admit it, and then complete the task by solving it. Since the place where he is now is a completely real world, there is no reason to linger and procrastinate, at least Sean does not want to waste his precious time on these boring questions.

It is precisely because of this that Sean is very dissatisfied with Piles and Iger.

"Who are you?" Piles did not answer Sean's words, but instead asked with some interest, without listening to Iger's words.

But Sean did not intend to pay attention to this guy.

In Sean's true eyes, the halo that radiated from Piles' body was orange, which meant that the other party was a little bit hostile towards him. Sean has never had the concept of mercy for the enemy, and of course he will not bother with the opponent's problems.

"Personality." Seeing that Sean didn't plan to reply, Belles chuckled.

"Piles." Iger shouted in a deep voice, "Don't forget the rules."

"I see." Piles shrugged and shrugged.

But the next moment, Piles moved his hands suddenly, and suddenly slashed towards Sean with two knives.

but.

Belles's double knives had stopped just as soon as they moved.

Because, the Black King in Sean's hand was on Pierce's throat, and the tip of the sword had pierced the epidermis of Pierce's throat, and a drop of blood was dripping from it.

Chapter 468: . Locke's Past

"The reaction is good." Piles chuckled a few times, "But ah, I only used 30% of my strength..."

Almost as soon as the words fell, Piles got rid of Sean's lock on the slightly side of his figure, and the swords in his hands were crossed towards Sean's head-like a pair of scissors. Whether it was speed or strength, this attack by Piles was full of impeccable shock, and even the air produced a faint vibration under the swing of his double knives.

Only listen to the tremor of "Qiang".

The Black King in Sean's hands was already on the attack trajectory of Piles's double swords, which happened to block Piles' attack. Immediately afterwards, I saw the movement of Sean's right wrist, and the Black King followed Sean's right hand slightly to shake off the strength of Piles's double sword, which caused Piles' pupils to shrink suddenly. However, Sean's counterattack did not stop there. He clenched his left hand and slammed forward, hitting the black king's horizontal sword, like the last straw that crushed the camel, and completely shook the two swords of Piles. open.

Afterwards, Sean's right hand moved forward, and the tip of the sword pointed directly at Piles' throat again-only this time, it penetrated into a deeper position, not just breaking through the epidermis.

This wound has already made Piles feel uncomfortable even swallowing saliva.

"So now, how much strength did you use?" Xiao En raised his brows and sneered, "but no matter how much you use, it is meaningless to me, because I don't even have half of my strength. Play it out."

Belles stared at Sean, but there was no fear or anger in his eyes, but only a more fierce and fierce fighting spirit.

For this look, Sean is really familiar with it.

To be honest, he dislikes such fighting madmen very much, because their obsession with fighting has reached a level of endless madness. In order to fight the strong, they will continue to entangle. They even make some actions that are contrary to common sense and convention, and what is more, they will abandon their souls in order to be able to fight with the stronger ones, and completely become a killing machine.

Sean can't determine which one of them belongs to.

But he knew that he had already demonstrated enough strength in front of Piles. This will only make Piles entangle himself more. So Sean. He has already begun to consider whether to directly kill Piles here, because he really doesn't have much mood to get entangled with such fighting madmen.

"Interesting!" Piles let out a burst of laughter, not caring that the throat wound was torn because of his wild laughter.

Shaun's brows frowned even more tightly.

"I used half of my strength just now, but since you can..."

"I'm not interested in how much strength you have used." Sean's voice became extremely cold, and his murderous aura began to radiate from him, "But if you want to make a move again, then be prepared to die in battle. ...I won't be merciful anymore."

Beles' face showed a more fanatical look. His body even began to tremble slightly. This is not a tremor of fear. But because of being stimulated by Sean's murderous aura, the whole person began to become more excited and trembling, and his eyes began to glow with a burst of red light.

Sean held the black king's right hand to increase the grip of the hilt, his eyes had become abnormally cold, and he was ready to clear the trouble of Piles on the spot.

"Piles!"

But at this moment, Iger suddenly roared, and his awe-inspiring aura directly erupted from him, turning into a violent air current. Countless grasses are under the impact of this air current. One after another flying up, floating in the air.

Piles, with red eyes, glanced back at Iger. His eyes were also cold, and his face looked very angry. Although his sanity still exists at this moment, the violent killing aura in his heart has already begun to rise, and the breath squirting from his nostrils is even a clearly visible high-temperature white gas.

"Don't forget the rules!" Iger said coldly, not afraid of Piles's situation at this time.

It seems that Iger's words are indeed very effective, so that Piles' eyes quickly gradually recovered from bright red to their original pupil color. However, the look of indifference is completely different from the temperament of the fighting madman just now, the gap between the front and the back is almost like two people-at this time, Piles is more like a humanoid killing machine, completely without emotion. In other words, in his eyes there is probably only killing at this time.

"Unfortunately, it doesn't seem to be the time now." Piles retracted his gaze, then looked at Sean, the corner of his mouth raised slightly, and a smile appeared, but this smile seemed to exude an inexplicable cruelty and tyranny, "But... ...I look forward to fighting you!"

"I don't expect it at all." Xiao En said lightly, "I have never been interested in responding to the challenge of the mortal man."

"Heh." Piles let out a chuckle, but didn't say anything. Instead, he turned his head to look at the other person, waved his hand, and then left with the other person.

Sean stared coldly at the back of Piles's departure.

In Xiao En's eyes, this figure is almost full of flaws and empty doors. It is basically difficult for any assassin to hold back such an enemy. But Sean knew that this was a trap, and Piles was tempting him to take the lead. Although he didn't know exactly how Piles would fight back, he believed that if he shot at this moment, he would definitely not kill Piles, and instead would put himself in a dangerous situation.

"Why stop me?" After Piles left completely, Xiao En turned his head to look at Iger and asked coldly.

"Because this is a floating island." Iger's voice was equally tough, "I don't know what your rules are for people in the realm. But on the floating island, although he and I are not in agreement with each other, it can even be said that there is a contradiction, but now I He is on the same front line, so I can't let you fight him in front of me anyway."

"So, if I played against him just now, you would join him against me?" Sean raised his eyebrows.

"Yes." Iger confessed bluntly, "this is the rules of our floating island.... Even if there is any contradiction in private, once on the same front, then it can only be a companion and a comrade-in-arms... If you If you don't want to cause trouble to Levi and Alisa, then you'd better follow some rules."

"What if... I just killed you all?" Sean stared at Iger. Shen Sheng asked, "In this way, won't there be any witnesses?"

"Yes, if this is the case, no one can really hold you accountable." Iger's face looked very calm. "But... Piles is here. You can't do it.... That guy is different from ordinary people."

"Oh?" Sean raised his brows, "What's the difference?"

"He is a descendant of a mad god."

Xiao En's pupils shrunk slightly, and his face looked a little solemn: "No wonder you give him such a high evaluation. If it's just the kind of strength just now, I don't think he has the strength to fight you.... ...However, it is a different matter if the blood of a mad **** flows in the body."

Iger did not speak any more.

Sean looked at the direction where Piles was leaving, and fell into a moment of contemplation.

The floating island is in Sean's eyes. In the beginning it was just a big map that had never been explored. But with the contact with Iger and Piles. He gradually discovered that the situation on the floating island was more complicated than he thought.

However, one thing is certain, that is, the floating island is indeed a huge treasure house.

Here, he has seen the legendary assassin in the astral world, and also saw the use of heavy swords that can be attributed to the weapon of the auspicious weapon and the blood of the gods flowing in his body, and he has also seen the unique discipline and military of the floating island. Literacy. No matter which one of these, it is a very unique treasure for the land boundary. It can be said that the entire floating island is a huge treasure.

Sean sighed lightly: "That assassin just now. What's the matter?"

"You mean... Locke?" Iger was taken aback for a moment, and then his face looked a little unnatural. "This... it's a long story."

"I have so much time." Sean did not intend to let this clue go.

"Okay." Looking at Sean's serious eyes, Iger could only sigh helplessly, "Rock... used to be the pride of our Floating Saint Academy. In his time, the so-called top ten in the Academy were simply A joke, even if it is to gather the top ten, it will not be Locke's opponent."

"Is he that strong?" Sean was a little confused.

He fought Locke just now. Although the fighting skills really surpass the level of normal people, only Sean can realize his attack intention, but in other aspects, it is obviously not that strong. Whether it is strength, agility or endurance, Sean can hold his head. The only thing that makes Sean feel troublesome is his unique ability to disguise-if it is not for the real eye, Sean can't Caught his trail.

"He...was injured." Iger sighed, his voice was a little helpless and sad, "Locke became famous five hundred years ago.... He entered the realm of legend very early, and has always He has always been far ahead in terms of talents and abilities among his peers. It is not that there are no geniuses at the same age as him, but in front of him, he can't raise his head at all."

Hearing Iger's words, Sean also sighed in his heart: This is simply a dead life.

"There are some planes in the Black and White Holy Land, which were accidentally discovered by our students in the Holy Academy during their experience and practice. However, because no one has ever explored these planes, they are full of certain dangers, and even want to establish a stable It's not an easy task for the space transmission channel." Iger continued to explain, "However, out of the pioneering alien planes that have been completely stabilized today, ten of them can be established because of Locke's tremendous contributions. Yes.... For this reason, he even had a record of being seriously injured and dying."

"It was this time that he was injured and his foundation was destroyed, which led to damage to his strength, right?" Sean asked.

Just now Iger said that Locke broke through the legendary realm a long time ago, but when he played against him just now, Locke had only the lower sanctuary. In this case, it is usually because of serious damage that cannot be recovered, which leads to damage to all aspects of the body's function, which leads to a serious shrinkage of strength. This unexpected situation, even for the players who were in the game at the beginning, is a very serious loss-after all, this is a decline in the major level, not just a decline in the level.

It can be imagined how serious this loss is to NPCs-there was no shortage of high-play or RMB players' humanoid pets in the game that suffered such damage, which caused these humanoid pets to almost become waste. There is no difference. Of course, it is not impossible to recover, but the value of recovery is more expensive than buying a new one. If it is not for reasons such as true love or uniqueness, not many players would choose to bear the loss of recovery.

So, Sean can understand Locke's mood at the time.

"Then what?" Sean asked.

"Then?" Iger smiled bitterly, "Then all the glory was away from Locke overnight.... At that time, Locke recuperated for five years, and when he appeared in front of others again, he was nothing more than It was just a person from the lower Bronze realm. Later, many people who had been ridiculed and humiliated by Locke came to his door and retaliated against him."

"I thought that this would not happen to your floating islands." Sean sneered, apparently mocking the thing Iger had just blocked Sean from killing Bills.

Iger was also very clear about this, but he did not make any response to this, but continued: "Later, Locke suddenly disappeared in front of everyone.... At the time, everyone thought that Locke could not stand it. This kind of humiliation led to suicide. Many people have regretted this.... But unexpectedly, Locke not only did not die, but also regained the strength of the lower sanctuary. This matter seems a bit tricky."

"You said Locke became famous five hundred years ago?" Sean sighed lightly. Although he expressed sympathy for Locke's experience, he was already certain that this Locke was the breakthrough point of the insurgent incident. It is even more impossible to give up, "So now, how many years have passed?"

"This is also what I am puzzled about." Iger said, "At that time, Locke was injured so badly that it is said that it is impossible to live for more than ten years.... But now, it has been more than a hundred years since Locke disappeared. During the year, no one knew what Locke encountered. I think this incident of the rebels is definitely related to this."

"So, what shall we do next?" Sean asked.

"Let's go back to the base camp first. I believe someone has already arrived from above, and I am also a little worried about Levi and Alyssa."

Chapter 469: .intelligence

A large-scale complex of buildings rose from the ground on the plain.

This building complex is made up of about a dozen main buildings connected together. They are basically built of solid stone. The tallest building is about seven or eight meters in height. The building is shaped like a fort, with guard towers and arrows. Towers and other fortifications. Although the other buildings are only two or three meters high, they are better than they occupy a large area. When these buildings are connected together, they are almost as large as a small city.

And on the periphery, a solid stone wall was laid, and guard towers were set up at intervals.

However, this small city has not yet been completely constructed. From a distance, you can still see countless workers clinging to the city wall like ants, working hard. Their work efficiency and speed are amazing. Every section of the city wall changes almost in minutes, and all changes in the small city can be clearly seen.

When Sean came here with Iger, there was only a deep shock on his face.

Those who are working hard are not others, they are the magical puppets that are known to never get tired.

These puppets are special products left over from the dawn of the dawn era. Every one hundred is a group unit. As long as the construction drawings are transmitted, they will immediately start the construction work. They will never stop for 24 hours until the construction of the construction blueprints is completed. until. However, these construction puppets are also very precious things. Basically, as long as one of them is damaged, the work efficiency of the entire group unit will be severely affected, and it may even become unusable.

In the entire land boundary of the Marvel Continent, the only known buildings constructed by magical architectural puppets are the Tonis Fortress.

It is said that a total of thousands of magic building puppets were used, and it took more than three years to finally complete the construction.

But after that, those magical building puppets seemed to have never appeared, disappearing without a trace. Even the mysterious figure in control of these architectural puppets disappeared from everyone's sight. This made many nobles who wanted to fight these architectural puppets at that time, all annoyed-after all, relative to these thousands of architectural puppets, offending Asuna was not a big deal at all, at least in the eyes of those Ryan aristocrats. Just give enough compensation afterwards.

But perhaps the mysterious man who helped Asuna build the Tonys Fortress knew the construction of these puppets. Therefore, the completion time of Tonis Fortress was scheduled at midnight. When the construction was completely completed later, he took the building puppets and disappeared from everyone's sight completely, leaving Asuna and the others only with the completed Tonis fortress.

This cannot be said to be the timidity of that mysterious figure.

After all, the original purpose of construction puppets was to save labor when building cities, not for combat as the main purpose, so these construction puppets could not be used in combat at all. If fighting really breaks out, these construction puppets will basically have to be destroyed, and even counterattack will be impossible.

Sean follows Iger's pace. He clearly saw the speed of construction of the entire town. Judging from the current situation, the entire town can be completely built tomorrow afternoon. And this is only the result of two days of investing in two group construction puppets. Compared with the three-year result of the thousands of building puppets in Tonis Fortress, this is much easier.

"Almost all the buildings on our floating island are responsible for these construction puppets." It seems that after seeing the shock in Sean's eyes, Iger's eyes also have a strong sense of pride, "even including the development of some The construction of the frontline base in the ex-planetary plane is also completed quickly by the ability of the construction puppet."

The function of building puppets, Sean has heard of it.

But witnessing it with my own eyes like now. But it was the first time - even in the game, Sean had never heard of anyone obtaining a group of building puppets, of course, he had heard of them individually. However, apart from being able to move things with a little bit of strength, a single construction puppet is totally different.

Shaun retracted his gaze, and then followed Iger into this city with a particularly strong retro atmosphere.

The architectural style of the city is a style that Sean has never seen in reality, but he has seen it in the records of some ancient books. This is a typical Dawn Era style. It is not based on practicality, but mainly on aesthetics. Only after experiencing the dusk of the gods, the function of the city wall was developed, and therefore the current city wall was developed. Layout construction.

In this city, Sean didn't see too many people, and he was basically a magic building puppet carrying various construction materials along the way. The few floating island people who seldom meet, they often have a vigilant look towards Sean, instead of showing a curious look to new things like the people in the realm.

"Excuse me, the situation of the floating island..."

"I understand." Sean nodded, expressing understanding, and said nothing.

The time to come to the floating island is very short, but the people who have been in contact so far are basically very wary and hostile towards him. This is what Sean has been completely used to. As long as these people did not make any hostile behavior, Sean did not intend to pay attention to it, even if it was like Piles, Sean did not intend to keep his hands.

Soon, under the leadership of Iger, Sean came to the fortress in the middle of the town.

This is a three-story fortress. Many people are busy in the lobby on the first floor. Judging from their costumes, they are obviously students from the Floating Saint Academy. When these people saw Iger's arrival, they all got up and saluted, but when they saw Sean behind Iger, their expressions were a bit stunned. Many people frowned straightforwardly, showing a look of disgust. .

"Where's your Excellency Xilarn?" Iger ignored these people's reactions and asked directly.

"In the conference hall on the second floor." A student replied, "Except for you and Lord Piles, all the pioneers have come to report." Having said that, the student took a careful glance at Xiao. Well, then he lowered his voice and said, "Master Xilarn seems to be very dissatisfied with the troop's exploratory intelligence this time."

"Oh?" Iger raised his brows, "What's the matter?"

"The loss... is a bit heavy." The student whispered, "Moreover, it seems that not many people have been dispatched this time. The fighting on the Qiufeng Plain is a bit tight, and at least half of the people have been dragged over there. "

"What's the matter?" Iger frowned. "The war on the Qiufeng Plain, didn't everything go smoothly when I handed over the battle zone before? How could it be tight? The leader is Somia, the tactics class credits are second only to Alyssa and Levi..."

"I heard that Lord Budales appeared in the Qiufeng Plain..."

"Budales!?" Iger was taken aback for a moment, "Are you sure?"

"The outside world says so now." The student glanced around. I saw that many people were already looking sideways. The voice was lowered a few points again, "It is said that Lord Somia has been on fire several times. So the academy has mobilized people from other places to reinforce the Qiufeng Plain. I am not sure about the specifics..."

Iger nodded understandingly.

As this student, he is definitely not qualified to participate in high-level meetings, so it is naturally impossible to learn so much.

Iger turned around and greeted Sean, then waved to let other students leave the free activities first, and he took Sean to the second floor.

"Take me. Is it appropriate?" Sean asked.

"There is nothing inappropriate." Iger said lightly. "Silarn once competed with Levi for the first place in the academy, but he failed. After that, he rejected the academy's external offer, so he was not in the top ten rankings of the academy, but don't doubt his strength, he Like Piles, he is uncrowned."

"Uncrowned?" Sean heard a new term.

"It means that he has the same strength as the top ten members of the ranking." Iger explained, "but although His Excellency is about the same as Levy, his temper is not very good, so I can probably understand what is here now. Why is the atmosphere so bad."

Speaking of which. Iger glanced back at the students in the lobby on the first floor, and seemed to be able to understand the reason for their unhappiness.

"I really understand the thoughts of your floating islanders." Sean shook his head helplessly. "Silaen and Levi are competitors, and then they were defeated by Levi, and Levi and I are friends.... Now you say that Levi will not be hostile to me?"

"Our floating island people are different from your people in the realm." Iger said lightly, with indescribable pride and pride.

Of course, Sean can't understand what this kind of pride and pride is all about. However, this kind of good competitive relationship between the floating island people really makes it difficult for Sean to understand, because let alone the land boundary, even in the game at the beginning, or even in the real life of the Earth Federation, this does not exist. A good competitive relationship, basically as long as it is competition, it will inevitably be hostile, even if the winner is decided afterwards, the relationship cannot be restored.

"That's right." Sean decided that since he can't understand this kind of thinking, he should not understand it at all. Anyway, soldiers will come to cover up and cover up. "What's the matter with what is called Bligh?...Why are you? Will your face suddenly become so ugly?"

"Budaes." Iger glanced at Sean, corrected his statement, and then said: "Rock, I have already told you, right?"

"You don't want to say that this person named Budaes is also at the same level as Locke?" This time, Sean was truly a little surprised.

"Almost." Iger said, "You should know the partner system of Floating Saint Academy, right?"

"Two people in a group?"

"En." Iger nodded, "The partner system is very free. All students of the Levitating Saint Academy are allowed to accompany themselves. Of course, if they don't agree with each other's personalities or ideas, they can naturally disband themselves.... But this system is. It was promoted by Boudalés, and then it was fully popularized."

"Listening to what you mean, it is obvious that this man named Budaes is not good at fighting."

"Budales was active more than a hundred years ago." Iger said in a deep voice, "His tactical credits were the first in history, up to ninety-three points. However, this record has now been Alyssa is broken... But if it is really Budales, Somia will definitely not be an opponent. Her tactical credits are only 86. She is better at active strike tactics behind enemy lines. In terms of large-scale combat and other aspects, Somia can only say that she barely passed the test."

"I can probably imagine what the situation in the Autumn Maple Plain is now." Sean curled his lips. He felt that if William were to come to the floating island, he might be able to score higher tactical credits than Eliza. The guy has almost reached the level of enchanting in the art of war.

But because of this, Xiao En is even more unable to understand what kind of monster the miracle army **** is.

When Iger brought Sean to the door of the conference room on the second floor, he heard the roar from the door before he reached out and knocked on the door.

"What the **** was Somia doing? It was suppressed to the extent that all the previously robbed area was taken back!...Well, let's leave the matter with Somia aside. After all, Qiufeng Plain was in charge of her. It's up to her to explain to the Chamber. But now, tell me! What's the matter with you? So many people have been lost without even knowing the identity of the enemy, and there is no intelligence to explore, you really Are you taking care of it?"

Sean finally understood what Iger said about Xilaren's bad temper. This roar was exceptionally shocking, and it seemed that the power of Sanctuary was still used. Even if Sean heard it, he felt the roar and tingling in his ears, let alone the unlucky ones who directly faced Xilarn.

Iger sighed lightly, then reached out and knocked on the door.

"Who is it!?" In the meeting room inside the door, Xilarn, who was really swearing, didn't stop, but continued to roar for a while before yelling.

"It's me, Iger." Iger replied.

"Get in!" Xilarn's anger didn't seem to decrease, but there was an upward trend, "I hope you can bring me good news."

Iger pushed open the door of the meeting room and glanced at the companions in the meeting room with their heads drooping and looking painful. Then he glanced at Xilarn, who was full of anger in a uniform, and then said: "Xi Lord Rahn, I don't know if I brought good news. But I do already know who our opponent is this time."

"Who?"

"Rock." Iger took a deep breath, and then said with an aura of generosity, "Rock of the stars."

Chapter 470: .play

At this moment, there was a moment of silence in the conference room.

Sean could feel a strong and compelling depressive breath in the air that was spreading at an extremely fast speed.

"Rock of the Star Realm?"

"Isn't Locke dead?"

"How many years has it been..."

"At least a hundred years, right?"

Xilarn's brows frowned, and the anger on his face gradually faded, replaced by a solemn look. He stared at Iger so closely, and then slowly said, "Are you sure? It's really Astral Locke?"

Sean noticed that Xilarn's tone was extraordinarily heavy and solemn, and there was even a bit of hidden deep anxiety. However, his face did not show any weird look, it seemed that it was only a little tricky because of the appearance of this unexpected character-Sean's gaze scanned all the people present in the conference room one by one, and then he was surprised. It was discovered that none of these guys could feel the anxiety in Xilarn's tone.

They all clearly expressed their fear and anxiety on their faces without any concealment.

This made Sean, who was accustomed to the intriguing atmosphere of the land boundary, feel extremely uncomfortable.

Floating island people, how simple are they?

Sean didn't know how famous Locke was before. The only thing he knew was that he had fought him once before, but because of the real eye, Sean didn't feel how strong this guy named Locke was. On the contrary, there is no benefit at all under his hand, so in the end, he can only choose to escape from the distance. From the perspective of Sean, if he were not present at the time, I am afraid the team of Iger and Piles would have completely annihilated.

"I'm sure." Iger stood upright, quite like a soldier.

"Have you played against him?" Xilarn asked in a deep voice.

"No." Iger shook his head slightly.

"Then how do you know it is Locke?" Xilarn's expression sank slightly.

"He shows his true face." Iger said in a deep voice, "He originally launched a surprise attack on me, but Sean stopped him."

"Sean?" Xilarn frowned. Then he turned his gaze to Sean who was standing next to Iger, "Is that him?"

"Yes." Iger nodded.

At this time, all the talents sitting in the conference room turned their attention to Sean. However, the look on everyone's face was only distrust and guard, which was exactly the same as the first look of all the floating people that Sean had seen on the floating island. There is no difference.

Even Sheilaen. The same frowned.

It's just that this guy who seems to be very hot-tempered seems to have a more delicate mind and a little deeper scheming, because his brows are just not frowning, and he does not show the same guard and hostility as other people. It was just the contempt hidden in the depths of the eyes, but after all, he could not escape from Sean's observation—of course, if you count the orange halo revealed by the real eye, Sean can be absolutely sure that the people of the floating island are against the inhabitants of the earth. manner. Will never be friendly.

"You stopped Locke?" Xilarn said calmly. His head lifted slightly, looking a little arrogant.

Shaun did not reply, but looked at Xilarn with a calm face.

This is a middle-aged man who seems to be in his thirties, but Sean knows that his actual age is definitely more than this, because this is a high-ranking sanctuary strong. According to Iger, Xilarn is a strong player who can compete with Levi, which means that Xilarn's combat experience and martial arts are also outstanding, at least ahead of people such as Iger, Piles, etc. .

But the realm of sanctuary. The level of personal strength can no longer represent everything. What can truly represent "absolutism" is only the perception of the law. Although the high-ranking sanctuary powerhouses have a slightly higher perception of the law than the lower and middle-ranked ones. However, it is not uncommon for the lower and middle sanctuary powerhouses to kill the upper sanctuary powerhouses. It is precisely because of this that Piles dared to challenge Levi with his own crazy blood, even ignoring the so-called top ten powerhouses of the Floating Saint Academy's comprehensive list.

Of course, he is indeed a genius himself.

And Xilarn, undoubtedly belongs to the ranks of "genius".

Only in Sean's view, the reason why Xilarn refused to become the so-called top ten in the academy was just that he could not stand the humiliation of failure. Of course, it does not cover up the idea of failure—for example, "the strong like me are not ranked in the top ten of the academy, and the so-called top ten of the academy is just a false name." After all, in this world, no matter where it is, there are always many onlookers who don't know the truth.

Looking at Sean's unceremoniously looking at his gaze, Xilarn's face couldn't help but sink, showing a little impatience: "I'm asking you something!"

Sean's face showed a bit of sarcasm: "Who can I ask? I haven't heard anyone talking to me."

This attitude instantly made everyone in the entire conference room look dissatisfied, and many people even seemed extremely annoyed.

Iger glanced at Sean, his eyes also showed a deep look of helplessness. Although he and Sean have only known each other for two days, and the contact is not deep, he is really clear about Sean's character. Don't look at Sean's good-talking and easygoing appearance, but this guy is the real one. His pride is in his bones, and if you don't respect him, he won't respect you either.

Floating island people respect the strong, but the floating island people also have a kind of superiority and arrogance from their bones. In their opinion, the people in the realm belong to the inferior existence. Therefore, no one would respect Sean before seeing the strength of Sean.

Therefore, Iger caught in the middle seemed quite helpless.

"Your Excellency Siran, please allow me to say a word." He coughed slightly. Seeing that there was a possibility of a big fight in the conference room, Iger could only speak.

"Say!" Xilarn looked away from Sean, turned to Iger, and shouted coldly.

Looking at this scene in front of him, the sarcasm on Sean's face became more obvious.

Others may not be able to see it, but Sean can't be clear about it. Don't look at Xilarn's behavior so fierce, he seems very angry. But in fact, he had no idea of fighting himself at all. Although the feeling is not necessarily accurate, Sean's intuition is telling him that Xilarn seems to be a little afraid of fighting with him, so Iger's opening is equivalent to giving Xilarn a step down.

this moment. Sean seemed to understand. The reason why Xilarn is not Levy's opponent.

Because Xilarn is too shrewd, this is not like the style of the floating island people. He always considers many factors in his work, so that he will always be in the most advantageous state, so he needs to consume a lot of mind to calculate, naturally there is no time to practice martial arts. Similarly, it lacks the indomitable desperate aura like Levy, and often chooses to give priority to life.

And such a person. No matter how talented it is. Achievement is also necessarily limited.

So, the moment Xilarn was defeated by Levi, he was destined to be impossible to surpass Levi in this life. Because of this, Sean probably can understand the reason Iger told him before why the relationship between Xilarn and Levi was pretty good. It's not that Xilarn is really so generous, ignoring the shame of losing to Levi, but that he is too shrewd, and being friends with Levi is more beneficial to his reputation.

"Mr. Sean is a friend of Levi's, he seems to be brought back by Levi when he came to the floating island this time." Iger said.

"Levy?" Xiran was taken aback. Then he said softly, "Levy is unconscious now. How can I prove it?"

"This is what I saw with my own eyes." Iger said, "Levy was only with Mr. Sean at the time, and it was indeed Mr. Sean who was protecting Levy. In addition, along the way, Mr. Sean also helped. I'm very busy... To be honest, if it weren't for Mr. Sean, I'm afraid it would be impossible for Bills and I to survive. After all, the situation at the time was that we were all targeted by Locke."

"You mean..." Xilarn's pupils shrank slightly, "Sean repelled Locke?"

"Yes." Iger nodded, "It was a frontal repulsion of Locke, forcing Locke to choose to retreat. And from the situation at the time, Locke seemed very scrupulous about Mr. Sean. As for the specific reason...I don't know the specific reason. , After all, it was not me who was fighting Locke at the time."

The meeting room suddenly became chaotic like a frying pan.

Everyone looked at Sean in disbelief, and the noisy discussion was even more so that Sean, one of the parties involved, was present. In general, these people couldn't believe that Sean could defeat Locke, and that they were still fighting head-on. After all, for them, Locke's reputation is simply a special existence like a legend, a symbol of their spirit and pride.

But now, there is a person who said in front of them that the spiritual symbol they worshipped was defeated by a man from the realm whom they looked down upon. How could this be accepted by the proud floating islanders?

Sean believes that if the person who said this at this time is not Iger, who is one of the top ten members of the Floating Saint Academy, I am afraid they will definitely be called a traitor. Maybe it will turn into being thrown to do some hard work like those rebels, and the same Sean who comes with him will definitely be imprisoned or challenged by them.

It's just that now, all the things that Sean had guessed did not appear.

The floating island people do have their pride.

Their pride comes from the pride of their soul, blood, and race. This kind of pride is the root cause of the floating island people who have been able to stand for so many years but have never degraded or declined. They may be arrogant, but it does not mean that they cannot accept other people's opinions, nor does it mean that they will be arrogant.

Perhaps Iger's credibility is worthy of assurance, so when he said these words, even though the pride they had believed in was shattered, they did not clamor for a duel with Sean or other reckless behavior. Especially when Xilarn raised his hands and slowly pressured himself, the noise in the conference room gradually subsided. Their gazes at Sean were no longer the same vigilance and distrust as before. Some were just A kind of respect for the strong.

To be honest, Shaun couldn't understand the thinking of the floating islanders at all.

Because they are so different from the habits of the land boundary.

As the "red name is a strange, blame it directly", "PK if dissatisfied" and the "superficial alliance, secretly stumbling each other" in the game, or simply arrogant Sean, he It feels like these floating island people are like saints. Of course, lunatics like Piles and shrewd guys like Xiran are exceptions-but this also proves from the side that there will never be a shortage of strange flowers in the world.

"Please forgive us for our impoliteness." Xilarn crossed his hands and pressed his chest lightly, then bowed slightly to salute.

This is a very old ceremony to worship the gods. It is said to be a kind of etiquette when the gods and people salute the gods in the dawn of dawn. Of course, that kind of etiquette is much more complicated. Today, the kind of etiquette retained by the floating island is already It has been simplified countless times. The aristocratic rituals on the earth are the products of this kind of godly

worship. Its simplicity is simpler than the etiquette performed by the people of the floating island, but it is slightly better in terms of elegance.

Following Xilarn's salute, the other floating island people in the conference room also got up, and then saluted to Sean. Even Iger, who was standing next to Sean, bowed to Sean without hesitation.

Shaun didn't know how to return the gift. In line with the principle of doing so many mistakes, Shaun didn't say much, but took it for granted. However, invisibly, this move also secretly met the behavioral benchmark of the Floating Island powerhouse-of course, if it is in the boundary, then there will definitely be many people secretly slandering Shaun's attitude, but on the Floating Island, Everything seems very normal.

The only dissatisfied person is probably Silan.

But at this time, Sean not only showed the pride and attitude of the strong, but also had Iger's testimony from the side. No matter which aspect he considered, Xilarn would naturally not use this topic again. As a very shrewd character, Xilarn will only defeat opponents in the field he is good at, but he will never take risks to enter the field he is not good at to provoke-if not for the halo on his body has changed from orange Turning into light red, Sean would be deceived by his sincere expression.

Looking at Xilarn's performance, Sean couldn't help but think of Thain Hastings back then.

Only speaking of acting skills, the guy who is called the traitor of the Hastings family is better.