

Lord of War Vol 3-471

Chapter 471: .Two benefits

Because Sean has received due respect, this meeting held by Xilarn naturally also invited Sean and Iger to be seated.

But for these, Sean's interest is really owed-in Sean's view, the boring nonsense of the nobles in the realm at the negotiating table is more exciting than the current meeting. Especially when Xilarn was playing with so-called power tricks and tactics, who thought he was superior, but in fact it was a performance that was so inferior that people could not stand it. Sean was completely drowsy.

If Iger hadn't secretly stabbed him several times to keep him polite and respectful, Sean would have fallen asleep.

This meeting is said to be discussion and intelligence gathering and re-planning the next tactics.

But in fact, all of this is exactly what Xilarn said.

Of course, Xilarn is still relatively smart, he did not put on a very domineering appearance. Rather, through methods such as guiding thoughts, guiding public opinion, suggesting, etc., let other participants in the conference say the answer they want. In this way, he not only showed a wise and democratic appearance, but at the same time, if there were any problems in the future, he also had enough reasons to shirk responsibility.

Only in Sean's view, it is very likely that Xilarn does not even need to shirk responsibility. With the level of stupidity of the floating island people, I am afraid that if something goes wrong, he will rush to confess his guilt and request punishment.

Faced with such a poor performance, how could he be interested in seeing Sean, who is used to the storm.

From beginning to end, Sean did not make any remarks, no matter how seduced by Xilarn, Sean just didn't bother to speak. Of course, his impression of Xilarn could not be much better. If it weren't for Xilarn's current use value for Sean, Sean would just want to get rid of his face.

Soon, this meeting is over.

"Mr. Xilarn. I want to talk to you." When Xilarn announced the end of the meeting, Sean suddenly got up and said.

Xilarn glanced at Sean somewhat unexpectedly, then nodded, and said: "Yes....Mr. Sean, if you have anything to say. Just say it."

"I want to talk to you privately." Sean gave a rare smile.

Xilarn's face was slightly surprised. He glanced at the people around him, but he nodded quickly and said, "Yes."

Although the other participants were a little puzzled, since Xilarn himself agreed, they had nothing to say, so they left the meeting room one after another. Only Iger glanced at Sean with a rather weird look, but in the end he didn't say anything. Just leave.

Wait until everyone in the meeting room has left. Xilarn personally closed the door of the conference room, and then looked at Sean with a smile on his face, chose the nearest seat, and said, "I don't know what Mr. Sean wants to say to me?"

"It's mutually beneficial." Sean said softly, "I won't go around with you, let's just open it up."

"I don't understand what you mean." Xilarn frowned slightly.

Sean took a deep look at Xilarn, and then said in a deep voice: "I came to the floating island, there are some special things to deal with. So I can't be dragged here all the time... If you can arrange for me It's best to leave here as soon as possible and return to the upper floating island. But as far as the current situation is concerned, I think you probably can't arrange it."

Xilarn raised his brows, but did not speak.

But Sean did not intend to listen to what Xilarn said, and continued to speak: "So, I have to deal with the matter here for you. If this is the case, it will be good for you and me.... And, at the

moment. In such a difficult situation, you can become the fastest person to quell the war, and it will only benefit your reputation without any harm."

"Mr. Sean joked, we are floating islanders..."

"Don't talk to me about the official accent." Sean interrupted Xilarn's words without giving face. His right hand tapped on the conference table, tapping one after another. This is a typical example of Sean becoming impatient. The sign, "What kind of person you are, I know very well. Everyone knows that you don't talk secretly in front of people. You want fame and fortune. It's no problem. I can help you handle all this, as long as you give me high enough authority. ."

Looking at Sean's serious look, Xilarn's hypocritical smile was finally removed by him and replaced with a cold face. This kind of indifference seems to be born with him. He exudes a strange aura that is extremely incompatible with the people on the floating island. He is like a superior person who is extremely obsessed with power. He is constantly climbing in order to reach the peak of power. Climbing, taking other people, things, and things as only stepping stones for one's promotion.

Sean does not hate such people, or that he will not reject or oppose anyone's lifestyle and habits. As long as the person didn't offend him, then he wouldn't even care about what the other person wanted to do. If Sean hadn't needed to take advantage of Xilarn's current status and power, he would never sit here and have such a private conversation with Xilarn.

Of course, Sean, who has been accustomed to everything in the realm, also knows very well that he is just obsessed with power, but forgot to improve his own strength. Even if he has power, he cannot control it for a long time. Because in the world of Miracle Continent, only strong strength is the foundation of everything.

"If I give you high enough authority, what can you bring to me?" After a moment of thought, Xilarn finally spoke.

"Fame." Sean said simply and simply. He knew what a person like Xilarn needed, so instead of going around with him, he might as well put a bargaining chip straight. "I don't know what kind of person Locke was in the past. , So that you will be so afraid of him. But I do have a way to restrain him, so he can not ask for any benefit in front of me.... You are trapped here now, the most fundamental reason is that the other party has Locke, and I, It can help you solve him."

Xilarn's pupils suddenly brightened, and Sean could feel that Xilarn's blood boiled a lot, and even his heartbeat speeded up: "Can you solve Locke?"

"And not only that." Sean stared at Xilaren carefully, carefully observing every change in him, and then said in a more brisk tone, "I can bring his head to you, let You forged the illusion that you killed it.... In this case, your reputation will probably get an unprecedented expansion." At this point, the corners of Sean's mouth were also slightly raised, and there was a trace of imperceptibility on his face. Contempt of: "Your strength should have reached the end of the bottleneck, you probably have no hope of breaking through to the realm of legend in this life, right?"

Xilarn's pupils shrank suddenly, and a cold killing intent radiated from him. It's just that he controlled it extremely well. After these killing intents radiated from him like a snake, they were firmly controlled by him for the first time. They did not spread completely, nor were they locked in to Sean's. Body.

It's just that the moment Xilaren glowed with a crimson light, he was still clearly caught by Sean.

"Locke is a symbol for you floating islanders, even if his strength is now greatly retreated, but he still causes you to suffer extremely heavy losses." Sean continued to speak for himself, ignoring Xilarn at all. Attitude, "You can report this matter, I believe it will definitely cause a lot of people's attention.... And at this time, before the upper-level figures send out manpower to support, you will solve it first. You say you Will his reputation reach an unprecedented level?"

"and....."

Xilarn looked at Sean deeply, waiting for his next words.

"You can also use this to make an explanation, that is, because you were seriously injured when you played with Locke, it affected your foundation. I am afraid that you will not be able to break through the legend in the future.... You see, the image of a tragic hero was born. , Do you think other people will treat you differently because of this?"

"What do you need?" Xilarn is a very smart person, and it can even be said that he is extremely smart. With these conditions set out by Sean, he has no reason to refuse or object, "I can only I will help you within the scope of my authority.... If it is beyond the scope of my authority, even if I want to help you, it will not be possible."

"It's very simple. After this battle, take me to the upper floating island. I want to enter Jibril's Great Library." Sean said in a deep voice.

"That's it?" Xiran couldn't believe it, "Nothing?"

"On this." Sean nodded, "Perhaps you think this is just a very ordinary thing, but for me, it is not that simple."

Sean has learned from Iger that Jibril's large library does not restrict the entry of outsiders, and basically anyone can enter and leave freely. However, his identity is a resident from the land boundary and does not belong to the floating island, so if he moves freely on the floating island, he will definitely encounter some troubles. With Xilarn as a good shield now, Sean decided to obtain a reasonable identity from Xilarn that can be recognized by the floating islanders, so that he has a high degree of freedom.

As long as he meets Jibril, it can basically mean that this trip to the floating island is over. Sean believes that no one knows this floating island better than Jibril, so all his curiosities and answers about the floating island can naturally be obtained from Jibril.

So, the most important thing right now is to obtain an official floating islander identity from Xilarn. As long as there is a "big man" like Xilarn to guarantee, as long as it is not for people such as Piles and Xilarn, with the simple thinking of the floating island people, no one will deliberately come to him. Trouble.

Chapter 472: . Survivors of the Twilight of the Gods

Just when Sean and Xiran reached a secret agreement, Jibril finally walked out of the large library at the top of the floating island.

Andrew, Sean and others did not come out with her, presumably they should not be on the floating island anymore at this time.

Standing at the entrance of the Great Library, Jibril slowly turned her head and looked in the direction of the floating conference hall. Her eyes appeared unusually sharp, as if the distance between the large library and the floating conference hall was She didn't even exist before her eyes.

Countless students wearing the costumes of the Floating Saint Academy were passing by Jibril, but they didn't seem to see Jibril standing in the middle of the doorway.

Even the two girls who were holding hands and climbing the stairs together naturally separated when they were close to Jibril. After passing by Jibril, the two held hands again. Then continue to walk forward, not feeling weird at all. As if there is a natural barrier of consciousness isolation around Jibril, although it is impossible to completely exempt her physical existence volume, anyone close to it will subconsciously choose to ignore her existence.

This method is very similar to the special ability of the Dark Walker-a method that is almost invisible by wiping out one's own sense of existence.

Jibril did not stay here long.

She quickly retracted her gaze and turned to look to the right.

The full name of the floating island is the floating library. Since it is called the large library, the core building of the entire floating island is naturally Jibril's large library. This is the place where the entire floating island people receive education and knowledge. It can be said to be the foundation of the entire floating island's civilization. It is also the only way for the floating island people to understand the outside world and understand the world. Magic towers are just an extension of the big library.

So in the uppermost sequence of the floating island, Jibril's Great Library is the well-deserved core, in the center of the sequence. Right behind it. It is the black and white sacred place called the trial ground-the second-year students of the floating saint academy will have a "practical combat class". The mortality rate has always been very alarming.

On the left side of the floating island of the Great Library, there is a floating conference hall with three titles of "floating island political center, economic center, and power center". Basically all the affairs of the entire floating island are here. Make a runoff. Then they are assigned and released in sequence. As for the right. It is the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon, the Sky Magic Tower that originally existed as an extended educational institution of the Jibril Library. I don't know when it broke away from the serial name of the educational institution. In recent years, it has vaguely replaced the floating conference hall. The "power center" and "political center" of China are emerging.

It seems that the pride and arrogance of magicians can never be avoided.

A breeze surrounds Jibril, and the wind element activity around it seems to become stronger.

I saw Jibril just floating so slightly off the ground.

next moment. The wind screamed.

The wind element that seemed to be active suddenly became extremely violent. Many students around were shocked by such frenzied air currents, and they chose to retreat temporarily. But I don't know that in this invisible gust of wind, a person who was completely ignored by them subconsciously rose up into the sky and turned into a stream of light to fly to the sky-reaching magic tower of Babylon.

Jibril's speed is extremely fast, she flies in the air even faster than those who use teleportation magic circle to move.

Almost just in the blink of an eye, Jibril has already reached the airspace of the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon.

is said to be the sky magic tower of Babylon, but in fact this is a very large floating island. There are hundreds of magic towers on it. The tallest of these magic towers is close to 100 meters in height, and the shortest is close to 70 meters in height.

The magic tower left over from the twilight era. It has a completely different specification and system from the magic tower on the Marvel Continent today.

Because of the scarcity of materials, the building materials chosen for the magic tower on the Marvel Continent today are not entirely pure magic materials. They are usually composite building materials, but they have more or less magic resistance. However, due to economic constraints, each level of these magic towers is only about five meters high-and only the inheritance magician would choose to build a magic tower.

Of course, not all magicians are qualified to build a magic tower. At the very least, a magician in the sanctuary realm is qualified to build a magic tower, and the height of the magic tower is also very strict: like a magician in the lower sanctuary realm, it can only build a five-storey high The magic tower can build a layer for every increase in strength afterwards.

Super-powerful magicians can build a nine-story magic tower, which is about fifty meters in height.

This height is naturally inferior to the floating island.

However, all the magic towers of the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon are built in accordance with the standards of the magician of the twilight era, so the height of each floor is ten meters. In a sense, these seventy-meter-high magic towers are not even as good as the masters in the magic towers that are only thirty-five meters or forty meters high.

There is only one in the entire Babylon Magic Tower that exceeds a height of 100 meters.

Just as the owner of Jibril's Great Library is Jibril, the owner of this 100-meter-high magic tower is called Babylon. He is the real controller of this floating island-according to the standards of the earth, this magician named Babylon is a lord.

Hovering in the air, Jibril coldly looked at the Babylonian Magic Tower in the center.

Not long after, a person flew out of the Magic Tower of Babylon.

This is a very young man, he has a very handsome face, and his smiling face is really very good-looking. This young man should not be more than twenty-five years old. He has short silver-white hair, and he is wearing a burlap white coat and medium trousers. He looks very simple.

"Jibril, what a rare visitor." Babylon looked at Jibril with a smile, slightly surprised in his eyes, "We seem to have not seen each other for many years."

"Babylon." Jibril stared at Babylon, her eyes were sharper than before, almost piercing Babylon's heart, "I didn't come to you to reminisce about the past."

"Oh?" Babylon raised his brow slightly and his eyes became a little solemn. He felt a slight chill on Jibril.

As fortunate enough to participate in the battle of Ragnarok with Jibril and survived, in the end, he did not part ways with Jibril like Solomon did. Babylon could not know what Jibril was. So when he felt the chill on Jibril, he was already on guard, and he was even ready for the special

magic of instant movement. Once Jibril wanted to do something to him, he would immediately pull it. Preparation for driving distance.

The reason why he didn't pull the distance at the first time was because he knew that once he did so, Jibril would definitely attack him immediately, regardless of what he said or did. If possible, Babylon doesn't want to fight with Jibril at all-anyone who has participated in the Battle of Ragnarok with Jibril will not want to have any conflict with Jibril.

The former Solomon is an exception.

"You shouldn't forget the reason why we launched the war against the gods back then?" Jibril asked in a deep voice.

Babylon looked at Jibril, did not immediately answer, but his face gradually calmed down. Being able to stand on the top of the world for so long without ever falling, even the realm has broken through from time to time, and the appearance has become younger and younger, Babylon's comprehension is naturally extremely amazing. And such people are usually very smart people, and one sentence is often enough for them to understand a lot of meaning.

So Babylon knew exactly what Jibril meant.

"You all know?" After Babylon's mood calmed down, the last trace of his fear of Jibril completely disappeared.

"Do you really think I don't know anything?" Jibril said softly, in a very calm tone, and couldn't see whether it was disappointment or other emotions. "I gathered you all here and promised not to interfere. You, but it doesn't mean that I don't know anything.... This time, you crossed my bottom line."

"Haha." Babylon suddenly laughed, "What is the bottom line? ... This world is originally a natural selection of things, and the survival of the fittest. The gods of the dawn age are unable to adapt, so they will be replaced by us. Now that we have this Strong strength, so why should we stay stuck here?...The will of the world is to let us compete with natural choices! Survival of the fittest!"

Jibril looked at Babylon, and sighed slightly after a long time: "The will of this world has never been natural selection and survival of the fittest."

"What do you know!" Babylon was suddenly agitated, "Do you know the world? Can you communicate with the will of the world? ... I can feel the call of the world, I know what the world needs! What are you? Don't understand!"

Jibril gently shook her head, and said, "It's you who don't understand."

After that, Jibril suddenly raised his hand.

As if it were a signal, Babylon's figure suddenly flashed, and the whole person instantly opened a distance of hundreds of meters from Jibril.

But as soon as Babylon's figure appeared, Jibril had already appeared in front of him, and there was a void crack behind Babylon.

"Have you forgotten who taught you the long-distance flashing?" Jibril's voice was as calm and indifferent as before. After that, she pressed her hand on Babylon's chest, and with a sudden force, she saw Babylon fly straight upside down. Falling into this void crack, "If we fight here, it will destroy the entire world.... Let's come to my plane."

Immediately afterwards, Jibril also stepped in at the same time.

Chapter 473: .Floating Chamber

There are five pieces of land in the uppermost layer of the floating island.

Each of these five lands has a principal who is also a nominal guardian.

Like Babylon and Jibril, they are the masters of Babylon's Sky Tower and Jibril's Great Library respectively. In addition, the Black and White Holy Land and the Floating Holy Academy each have their own guardians.

But what is truly special is the floating conference hall.

Although the senators elected by the election conduct their deliberations, there is actually a president of the senator, who has the general decision-making power on all the proceedings of the entire chamber and the power to appoint and remove all senators. However, the President of the General Senate has not been seen for nearly 500 years, so many new generations of floating islanders have long forgotten the existence of the President of the General Senate—maybe some people remember it, but they don't take it seriously anymore. .

At this time, in the lobby of the conference hall, on the stepped circular seats, all 122 senators were present.

In the Chamber, senators have no distinction of rank, and everyone has an equal identity-of course, personal influence and charm are not things that can be controlled by identity. The 122 people in this chamber belong to six different factions, and according to the core concepts and codes of conduct of the factions, these factions also have political enemies, alliances and other interests. -On the surface, it seems to be no different from the land boundary.

Of course, unlike the real ***** and cruel baptism in the realm, these political factions on the floating island have no idea and concept of "conspiracy" at all.

Even two factions that are already seriously at odds with each other, they don't know what assassination or planting is at all. At best, they do things like mocking each other, which seems to the people of the realm to be like children playing house wine.

But today, the atmosphere in the chamber seems to be quite different.

In the stepped circular field, all the senators looked silent and solemn, because the news from the front line was not very pleasant.

All small floating islands in the bottom sequence layer. They were all stuck in a difficult state of war, especially the war on the Qiufeng Plain.

had already formed a comprehensive suppression, Somia, who was about to reap the fruits of victory, was ambushed in a general battle, causing the entire army's command layer to be sniped and a large-scale rout occurred. Although it will not be annihilated. But basically, he was already unable to control the situation on the Qiufeng Plain again-this kind of war. It is the real battle to turn things around.

And then, the Qiufeng Plain, which was originally controlled, was also conquered by Budales within two days.

Somiya can only retreat to the defensive base built with the teleportation array as the core to resist the attack of Boudales. However, even if the location is convenient, this defensive battle will be extremely difficult after all, and this is still the situation achieved with the continuous deployment of reinforcements. And now, all the senators in the Chamber also clearly understand the fact: If you give up and continue to increase troops. I am afraid that the Qiufeng Plain will soon fall.

At that time. The other eight floating islands in the lowermost sequence around the Qiufeng Plain as a relay point will be completely disconnected.

Among them is the Qingyuan land that is now returning to another bad news-this is located at the lowest level of the entire floating island, the land closest to the boundary, and the only channel for the floating island to transport people to the boundary. Where. It's just that after experiencing the previous big failure, this passage was closed. Originally, Levi and Alyssa were supposed to restart this passage when they went to the boundary, but they were thrown directly by Jibril. On the ground, so in fact this passage has not been opened.

But this matter. Only one hundred and twenty-two members of the chamber know that the other floating islanders do not know these secrets.

"The current situation. It is already obvious." A middle-aged man wearing a purple-red flame badge on his chest suddenly said. His voice broke the silence in the entire chamber, and slightly washed away the lingering lingering. Stagnant silence, "Dables and Locke are not dead. Although it is not clear what happened during the years when they disappeared, there is no doubt that they have betrayed us."

"It's useless to say this. The key now is to figure out what they want to do." On the other side, a middle-aged man with a green leaf mark on his chest said, "The obvious point now is all this. It must be the trick of Budales. And when he appeared in the Qiufeng Plain, and launched such a tough offensive posture, it was obvious that he wanted to cut off our contact with other lower lands."

Twenty-four floating islands are located at the lowest level of the floating island. Although each has a teleportation array, in fact, it cannot be transmitted over a long distance during transmission. It can only be carried out two to three pieces of land apart. Transmit. But even so, in fact, these floating islands have three central transmission points that exist as relay points. These three central points are the three floating islands closest to the third sequence layer.

One of them is the floating island named "Autumn Maple Plain".

When all the floating islands around with the Qiufeng Plain as the relay point are teleporting, they must eventually converge to the Qiufeng Plain before they can enter the floating island of the third sequence layer through the Qiufeng Plain. Therefore, once the Qiufeng Plain is controlled, then the floating island will lose the entire area, and then it will not be an easy task to counterattack and get these areas back.

"Now that everyone is clear, what else can I say?" Another senator said, wearing a gray-brown badge on which was printed like a dry vine. "I think we should continue to send heavy troops to strengthen the Qiufeng Plain.... In any case, we must also stabilize the warfare in the Qiufeng Plain, and we must not let the teleportation base in the Qiufeng Plain be taken away."

"I object." Just after the senator had finished speaking, one of them spoke directly.

His voice was very deep, revealing a murderous aura, and his voice was like a cold winter wind, instantly making the temperature in the entire chamber become cold.

This is a man wearing a black mask.

The mask only covers the upper half of his face, and the exposed lips are slightly thinner, and the appearance of the pursed mouth is particularly fierce.

Slightly different from the clothes worn by other senators, this man is wearing a black suit. Even the cloak is dark black. And all the senators sitting near him are all in dark black costumes, and they feel like a bottomless abyss. And their badge is just a blood red badge, and then nothing else.

Dark blood faction.

One of the six major factions in the Chamber. Occupy a very heavy right to speak in the Chamber. Although there are not many factions. But this does not mean that this faction is weak, but rather outrageously strong, because senators who want to join this faction must have certain personal strength, and must have been the captain of the academy's actual combat training team, and at least have A record of ensuring the safety of all staff returning from the Black and White Holy Land more than five times.

It is these elite standards that make the Darkblood faction have the least number of people, but they have a heavy voice and influence.

The seemingly young man who spoke. This is the current leader of this faction.

"Galad. What do you mean?" The middle-aged man who had previously said to reinforce the Qiufeng Plain asked, frowning, "Do you want us to abandon the Qiufeng Plain and the floating islands? ...When did Dark Blood become so cowardly!"

The young man named Jarad glanced sideways at the middle-aged man. The cold eyes made him shiver involuntarily. Although there was a little more fear in his eyes, he still held up his head and tried to make a move. The face looks fearless. However, the other people in the chamber did not pay much attention to the reaction and appearance of this man, because the two factions of Withered Vine and Darkblood were not in harmony with each other, which was already known to everyone.

The withered vine faction. As one of the six major factions in the Chamber, the number of members is not the largest. But it is not the least. If you sort by the number of people, maybe the Kuteng faction can be ranked third. But in terms of influence, the Kuteng faction can be said to be the lowest. Even if one or two very constructive and practical opinions can be made occasionally, it will often be delayed for a long time before passing.

The reason is very simple. The core political thought of the Kuteng faction is the tactics of turtle shrinking, advocating a harmonious mentality of no war, no contention, and no seizure.

This time, even fully supporting the dark blood faction's war strategy has already made many people feel incredible—in fact, the floating island's comprehensive attack strategy was originally proposed by the dark blood faction, but in the first place This vote was not passed, and because of this, it led to the full occupation of the lower floating island. At this time, the Chamber realized the seriousness of the problem and started the second emergency meeting.

As a result, the Darkblood faction won the attack this time with the support of Withered Vine, Purple Fire, and Oran Knights.

Unexpectedly, the result is still very imperfect—if it weren't for the appearance of Boudales and Locke, perhaps all the lower floating islands should have been recovered from the whole territory. However, at this moment, the Kuteng faction actually continued to insist on the offensive choice,

which really exceeded everyone's expectations once again-it is a pity that the Kuteng faction's approach and the darkblood faction's conception have run counter to each other. .

"I think we should change our tactics and strategies." Jarad ignored the withered vine faction, but continued to say in a deep voice, "On the premise of ensuring that the Qiufeng Plain is not captured, we will carry out operations on the Qingyuan land. Large-scale reinforcements... We must solve the danger from Locke's side at the first time, and then use the Qingyuan land as a counterattack base, and counterattack upwards until it converges with Somia in the Qiufeng Plain."

As Jarad's words fell, people from many factions around also began to talk in whispers. It's just that because the number of people present was slightly larger, the whispers gradually became a little noisy.

"Idiot dreams!" As the voice became a little noisy, the people of the Withered Sect had to increase their voices, "The current situation of the Qiufeng Plain, how long do you think Somiya can hold on? ... The current situation is, Somia simply couldn't hold on for too long, and... if I remember correctly, Lord Jarad, your tactical points seemed to be inferior to Somia, right?"

"I'm really not as good as Somia, but did you forget that the tactics course is a comprehensive course with detailed internal distinctions?" Jarad asked tit-for-tat, "Oh, sorry, I forgot... Your Excellency Pace almost couldn't graduate that year. But even someone like you can become a senator. And being the leader of a faction is really ironic."

"This proves that I am talented in other areas!" The middle-aged man of the Kuteng faction shouted with a blushing face. He saw that the other members of the Kuteng faction lowered their heads, which made his face look even more ugly. "Galad. I doubt your intentions! If the Qiufeng Plain is captured. Have you ever wondered what kind of situation will other floating islands with Qiufeng Plain as their pivot point fall into? Those What will happen to those who fight on these floating islands!?"

"I have thought about it." Jarad said lightly, "It is also because I thought about it, so I think it is better to solve Locke first. ... And most importantly, Levi and Alyssa have returned. However, according to the intelligence, the two men now seem to be in a coma. I think our top priority is to bring them back first and give them medical treatment.... As long as the two of them wake up, then the war will be beneficial to us."

Hearing what Jarad said, the noise in the chamber was obviously louder.

Floating Island's realm of strength has a very obvious fault differentiation, that is, there are not too many legendary powerhouses on the floating island's mainland, and the highest realm of strength is high-ranking saints like Levi and Alyssa. Domain powerhouse. Because people who can become legendary powerhouses will not be too happy to be entangled in trivial matters, basically they will go out to find opportunities to break through to a higher realm. After all, after feeling the glory of power and the different perceptions of the world, few people would be willing to stop here.

And the floating island happens to have a unique place-the black and white holy land. Therefore, almost all true powerhouses who become legendary powerhouses will go to different planes to exercise through the black and white holy land. It even opens up a new dimension. During this process, some of them unfortunately fell, and some successfully broke through to a higher realm. Of course, more of them lost contact with the floating library completely.

Regardless of the result, above the floating library, there is no doubt that the person with the highest realm of strength in the world is the powerhouse of the upper sanctuary. As for the top powerhouses called Guardians like Jibril and Babylon, it is naturally impossible to appear in front of people at will-but in recent decades, more and more legendary powerhouses have returned from the Black and White Holy Land. Then settled in the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon, which is also the reason why the Sky Magic Tower of Babylon began to dominate.

From this point, we can see the degree of tension between the Chamber and the Magic Tower of Babylon.

It is clear that the insurgents who caused the chaos this time, the one known to be the strongest at present is Locke, but no one in the chamber thought of going to the legendary powerhouse in the Tongtian Magic Tower, but would rather waste time arguing here.

"I am against!" The middle-aged man of the Kuteng faction still shouted.

But this time, I don't know what the reason was. After the middle-aged man spoke, two people continued to oppose it. These two people are not others. It is the leaders of the Purple Fire faction and Oran Knight faction who have only supported Jarad before. Basically, since the faction leader has spoken, the will of the whole faction is basically affirmed.

As the tripartite faction that once supported the dark blood faction in war, all have opposed opinions, so naturally it is impossible to support the other two factions that have been opposed to the dark blood faction.

Galad looked at the five leaders of their respective factions who had already set out their voting attitudes, and his eyes became abnormally cold.

"Since the decision to support the Qingyuan land in the first place has been opposed, then the decision to support the Qiufeng Plain with heavy troops, I don't know what you think?" The middle-aged man from the Kuteng faction still spoke. Shi seemed extraordinarily energetic, and it seemed that it was the first time I truly experienced the feeling that power is in the palm of his hand, "If you have no opinion, then we will deploy the defense of the Qiufeng Plain..."

"Wait a minute." At this moment, there was a dull voice in the chamber, but it revealed a calm and majestic voice.

As if the voice was like thunder, there was a momentary tremor in the whole chamber.

Everyone looked at the middle of the chamber-there were no chairs there, but there was a small platform similar to a platform. In the past five hundred years, this platform has been empty, so that everyone has forgotten the significance of this platform. But at this moment, when everyone's eyes fell on this platform and looked at the figures who did not know when they appeared on the platform, the memory from the depths of the mind suddenly revived.

Everyone remembered a name.

Asali. Nars!

President of the General Senate in the Floating Chamber!

is also the founder and guardian of the floating chamber!

"See Lord Asali." Almost all the senators stood up at this moment, and no one dared to sit still.

Asali nodded slightly, his expression was very calm, he glanced thoughtfully at the leader of the withered vine faction, and his face became abnormally pale with just one glance. But Assali didn't say anything. Instead, he quickly turned his head to look at Jarad and said softly: "I have heard about it. Your decision is good. Just do what you said.... But I hope you can bring Alyssa and Levi back as soon as possible. Besides, there is a distinguished guest. I hope you can bring them back along the way."

"Guest?" Jarad was taken aback.

In fact, not only Jarad, everyone in the entire chamber was stunned.

"He is on the Qingyuan land. You will know when you go." Asali said in a deep voice, "I hope you can leave as soon as possible. If there is any accident to this distinguished guest, then very terrifying things will happen."

Chapter 474: The last man

This is a very simple room.

Not only the decoration of the room, but also the furnishings are very simple and tidy-the room is very small, probably not more than thirty square meters, with only one window. There is a wooden bed on the side near the window. Not only is the bedding clean, the bed also seems to be replaced and maintained frequently, so it doesn't give off any old and decayed smell. On the opposite side of the bed, there is a wooden table and two chairs, and on the table is a set of well-washed tea sets.

There is no desk in the room, but there is a rocking chair for the elderly. And beside the rocking chair, there is a huge bookshelf. This huge bookshelf seems a little incompatible with the environment of this room, because its scale is so large that even if it is filled with various books, It also looks a little weird. It's not as perfect as a portrait in the room.

The only drawback is that the light in the room is so dim that the light cannot illuminate the face in the portrait, only the part below the neck.

But judging from the exposed part of the portrait, this portrait should be a picture of a woman.

This is a simple room, but also an elegant room.

There is a whistling sound of a micro mechanism.

The door of the room was quickly opened.

A gray-haired old man is walking slowly into the room, then walks to the wooden table to sit down, reaches out and starts to fiddle with the tea set on the table.

I saw the old man stretched his right hand into the air, and then a weird scene appeared. It seemed that there was a black hole in the position where the old man reached out. It easily swallowed the old man's right hand in, leaving only a piece of black permeation. write. However, looking at the old man's expression, he didn't seem to suffer any harm. It didn't take long for him to reach into this black hole. He stretched out his hand again, but compared with the blank of his right hand before, there was an extra kettle at this time.

The old man poured the liquid from the kettle into the two teacups on the table.

Obviously it was just a small teacup, but the pouring action of the old man lasted for a full ten minutes, and he still did not see the small teacup being filled. On the contrary, the air soon began to permeate the rich aroma of wine. And when the aroma of the wine is getting stronger and stronger. The teacup that seemed to be stuck between the teeth was not enough, and finally began to show a situation of seven to eight points full.

Golden yellow and slightly viscous liquid, shaking in the cup.

It took the old man some more time to fill the two small tea cups with the golden yellow thick liquid. Then he lighted an alcohol lamp, put on a screen, and sprinkled some powder that he didn't know what raw material it was made of, and soon a lavender flame ignited. Immediately afterwards, the old man put the two teacups on the net, and then began to prepare other things-even though it seemed that the materials were strange and weird. I don't even know what it is. But it feels very powerful.

The whole set of handicrafts is very complicated. Since the old man entered the room, he has been busy for nearly two hours.

At this time, it seems that it is finally coming to an end.

The old man removed the two tea cups from the screen, then extinguished the flame, and then took out a special tin cup. I saw the old man pour the liquid from the two tea cups into it, which should have been enough to fill a barley glass with golden liquid. At this time, only one amber that was no more than the size of a fingernail was dropped-two tea cups were two ambers. Subsequently.

The old man opened another bottle of wine that seemed to be very old and poured all the liquid inside into this cup and jug.

In an instant, the liquid in the cup and pot turned golden red, giving a strange light sensation.

"Come in." After finishing all this, the old man said.

The door was opened again soon.

But this time, it was a middle-aged man who stepped in.

He has a very burly figure, so that when he stepped into the door, he had to lean on his side, then arched his waist and carefully "squeezed" in.

The man has gray hair, and the tips of his hair that fall behind his head are tied into a dozen small braids, which are entwined with all kinds of rare gems that can no longer be excavated in the earth. There is a scar on his right eye, which spreads from the upper eyebrow and crosses the right eye. It may have been a long time since the scar, so this scar is very shallow, except for his tightly closed right eye. Probably it is impossible to recover.

"Kraken, you always come here at the right time." The old man glanced at the burly middle-aged man, and then said with a smile.

"It's better to come early than to come by coincidence." The middle-aged man named Kraken smiled back, then walked to the wooden table, stretched out his hand to open the chair, and sat on the ground simply-his height is too high. Even if he is sitting on the ground, he can basically look at the old man, "God's blood tempts, the last time I drank this wine was 600 years ago.... Your room has not been back for almost 600 years. Bar."

"Counting the time, I passed very quickly." The old man thought about it, and then smiled, "The survivors of the Battle of the Gods, there are only our old bones left.... It's a pity, I can never have a drink with Babylon anymore."

"Miss Jibril made the shot personally, there is probably no room for maneuver." Kraken picked up the temptation of the old man's divine blood poured into the goblet for him, and then carefully picked it up and sniffed it, and his face immediately There was room for intoxication, "Babylon, this time I played too much."

"Then what are your plans?" the old man asked.

"Me?" Kraken shook, and first took a cautious sip of blood temptation, the whole person was so relieved that his eyes were narrowed, and after a long time, he said again: "No plan... I swore allegiance to Jibril back then. Miss, now I am naturally fulfilling this promise. The Black and White Holy Land has been closed by me. Before the end of this incident, the guys who went to the Alien Plan through the Black and White Holy Land will not be able to return."

"A lot of people will die." The old man sighed faintly.

"Yes, many people will die." Kraken nodded, "But you also have a certain responsibility for this matter."

"I know." The old man nodded, "If it hadn't been for me to leave for so long, the academy would not have become like this. Let Babylon's hand reach out.... But this matter is really to be counted, all of us do. There are unshirkable responsibilities. Including...Master Jibril."

"Miss can't reason with you." Kraken let out a hearty laugh.

"I know." The old man also smiled kindly, "Asali also appeared. It seems that he has chosen Lord Jibril.... I was really worried before, if Asali also betrayed Jeep. Lord Lil. Then..."

"He is the arbiter. Even if the whole world betrayed Miss Jibril, Asali would not." Kraken smiled, "Just like me. It will always be Miss Jibril's shield and sword. I will block all the damage for her, and I will tear all the enemies who try to hurt the young lady... into pieces."

The old man kept silent, but quietly drank the temptation of the blood in the cup.

But Kraken did not speak any more. The same is drinking the wine in the glass.

In the room. There is a peculiar leisurely atmosphere permeating.

"Well, I'm going to take a look at the land where Babylon is ruled. After discovering that Babylon is missing, those little guys will definitely get up and make trouble." Kraken drank the wine in his

glass, then raised his feet. The cup was gently placed on the wooden table, and smiled at the old man, "Daan, I don't want to be an enemy of you....Do you understand what I mean?"

The old man named Daan raised his head slightly. His eyes are different pupils that are as bright as a starry sky-as if the entire Milky Way is contained in his pupils. He just stared at Kraken, pondering for a moment. Then he said, "I don't understand what you mean."

"Ah, it doesn't matter if you don't understand." Kraken smiled and scratched his head, still in his hearty appearance, "As long as you stay quietly in this room until the matter is resolved....here Before, don't leave this room. I say that, do you understand?"

"Do you know everything?" Daan sighed.

"Know what?" Kraken tilted his head and smiled. "You designed to frame Locke and make him a babylonian puppet? Or did you hide behind and manipulate everything, so that Dabrys was severely excluded and assassinated, and finally Have to take refuge in Babylon? Or... you give your students who have been training in the eccentric plane a hint that they should all come back to Babylon?"

"Do you know everything?"

"Don't forget my duty and identity." Kraken sighed softly, "Miss Jibril didn't look for you, just because you don't think you are a mortal person. Everything on this floating island is It's impossible to hide it from Miss Jibril, so... Daan, I hope you don't die, I really don't want to be your enemy."

"If I die, you won't be able to drink the temptation of God's blood." Daan smiled.

"It's a reason." Kraken shrugged, "But more importantly, I don't want the only four people left that year, only me and Assali."

Hearing Kraken's words, Daan was stunned for an instant.

In the battle that once faced the gods, there were not only five of them. In that war for which no record can be found today, countless geniuses and heroes were actually born, but it is a pity that too many people have fallen in that cruel war. After the war was over, many people chose to part ways with Jibril because of their ideological disagreements.

In the end, only four people stayed and continued to follow Jibril.

Daan Falls Manu, the first to feel Jibril's breath and call to become the first genius to master magic in the twilight era, the star art he created is the most important core and foundation of the star magic in the miracle continent today. In the glorious era of the Twilight of the Gods, he was called the sage of the stars by the people in the Jibril camp, because he mastered very advanced prophecy. Since the end of the Battle of the Twilight of the Gods, he has followed Jibril to become the academy and guardian of the Academy of Levitating Saints.

Kraken, the second person in the Battle of the Twilight of the Gods to be known as the slayer of the gods, once robbed all the power of the mad god's bloodline, and personally tore the godhead of the mad god, resulting in no mad ***** in the world. Priesthood. Is one of Jibril's most steadfast followers, claiming to be Jibril's sword and shield, once blocked the joint attack of the five main gods for Jibril, and cooperated with Asali and Jibril to complete the countermeasures. Kill, as the watcher and guardian of the black and white holy land of the floating library.

Babylon. Babel, a person who brought endless darkness to the surviving gods in the late stage of the Battle of the Gods Twilight. He was once a member of the gods, but at the beginning of the battle of the gods, he took refuge in Jibril and opened the central door of the ***** of dawn. He was the indirect murderer that caused the fall of the goddess of magic. Among them is called the evil god. However, after taking refuge in Jibril, he abandoned his identity as a god, volunteered to become a mortal, and began to concentrate on the magic brought by Jibril. It is the existence of this world second only to Jibril in magical attainments, and it is also a floating book. The guardian of the Tower of Magic Tower of Babylon in the pavilion.

Asali Nars, another of Jibril's most steadfast followers, is known as the arbiter Asali. He once slashed the ***** of judgment and seized his godhead, which is the fundamental reason for the appearance of the four gods of fairness, justice, honesty, and contract in the world today. The taciturn person does not have a great sense of existence in Jibril's camp. , But once he chooses to shoot, it is often a sea of corpses and blood. Because of this, Jibril made him the guardian of the floating chamber.

These four people, together with Jibril, constitute the peak combat power of the entire floating library, and it is also the root cause of all external forces not daring to provoke.

But now, Babylon Babel has obviously betrayed Jibril, and Daan Falls Manu is an accomplice. As Kraken, who had the best relationship with Daan, he naturally felt a little uncomfortable. If he could, he really didn't want to be hostile to Daan, because he knew clearly that once the two camps were hostile, even if his subordinates let Daan be merciful, Jibril would not let him go.

No longer looking at his old friend, Kraken turned around, and then cautiously "squeezed" out of the room.

When Kraken left the room, his body was already covered by a set of dark blue heavy armor, and he was carrying a huge sword over three meters in length in his right hand. The sword was engraved with countless golden runes.

A violent divine power burst out from Kraken's body in an instant. This terrifying aura full of tyranny and majesty caused Daan to fall into contemplative memories involuntarily. He gently stroked the goblet in his hand, and after a slight sigh, he drank the wine in the cup: "Why... is it so different from the future I saw five hundred years ago?... My place is the preparation for five hundred years wrong?"

Chapter 475: .On the road of Wushuang

The situation on the Qingyuan land seems to be much more severe than Sean had imagined.

On the second day when he and Xilarn reached a consensus, when the sky was far from dawn, they heard the rapid sound of the horn.

As Sean who has been in the military for a long time, he is no stranger to this kind of voice. It's just that compared with the chirping sounds circulating in the land boundary, the horn chirping of the floating island is deeper and longer, and you can even hear the history of the accumulation of years in it.

After that, the war began.

This time, it was an offensive launched by Locke led by the rebels. The fortification base that Xilarn had just built before even had time to install the defensive equipment, so he was forced into the challenge. This caused Xilarn to curse several times with anger, and even suspected that there was a traitor in his army. Otherwise, how would Locke choose the perfect time as the attack time.

But Sean felt that all this was just a coincidence.

Because in this offense, he could feel the eagerness that Locke clearly showed. As an assassin-type profession, he should have no lack of patience, and Sean especially believed that Locke did not lack these. After all, he had already fought with Locke before, so he knew that Locke was not the kind of person with a hot head, and he knew how to use his own advantages to make the war situation develop in a favorable direction.

But this time, Sean did not feel this from the atmosphere of the battlefield, and some were just fanatics.

Desperate fanaticism.

Sean wanted to know what had caused Locke to change this way, but since he had reached an agreement with Xilarn, he would naturally give priority to the content of the agreement. At the very least, he must lure Locke to Xilarn, and then kill Locke in order to complete Xilarn's "famous reputation" behavior. Under this prerequisite. Whether or not personal curiosity is satisfied is no longer within Sean's consideration.

So since the beginning of the war, Sean has disappeared from everyone's sight.

His only goal is to find Locke.

It may be difficult for others to distinguish Locke's whereabouts, but for Sean. This is actually not a problem. Because the floating islanders are in the actual combat training and training. They have different training methods from those in the realm, so that they don't know how to converge their breath perfectly. Therefore, for Sean who has real eyes, it has become a convenient place to use.

But this time, things didn't change as smoothly as Sean had imagined.

Because Shaun didn't find Locke in the battlefield!

The defense base of Aohara Land is a small fortress constructed with the Aohara Magic Teleportation Array as its core point. Although the scale is not large, but in the case of a large floating library. But it is more than enough. certainly. All of this is based on the ability to install more fortress defense equipment after the construction of this fortress is completed-although the technology development of the earth is very rapid today, some things are not that the more advanced the better.

For example, Magic Crystal Cannon.

This is a special cannon invented by Jibril in the twilight period to fight against the gods. Using magic spar as a power source, it can fire a shell similar to a legendary strong one. Moreover, compared to the legendary powerhouse who cannot always keep the peak state to shoot, the magic crystal cannon can keep firing one shell every three to five minutes, if you don't consider the service life and allow the bombing. It can even fire one shot every minute.

Now, there is no such thing as a magic crystal cannon in the boundary of Miracle Continent. Some are just ordinary artillery. It's okay to deal with ordinary soldiers, and to deal with strong men above the sanctuary, this kind of urban warfare equipment is basically a decoration.

Of course, with the advent and deepening of magic technology, the magic gun will soon appear in the land boundary-this is the special city warfare equipment that is truly ahead of the magic crystal gun.

Right now, there are a total of four magic crystal cannons in the base that Xilaren is responsible for.

According to the plan, these four magic crystal cannons will be installed today to guard the four gates of the fortress. In addition, some other urban warfare equipment will also begin to be implemented. So if all goes well, this fortress will become a strong fortress in the evening. No matter how much Locke leads the insurgents to attack, it will be impossible to take this fortress easily.

This is why Xilarn would gritted his teeth-Locke's early attack completely disrupted Xilarn's plan.

But what's more tricky is that Sean has swept around the fortress walls, but he still didn't find Locke. Moreover, the development of the situation is becoming more and more unfavorable to the floating islanders. Originally, there were not many people left behind in the fortress, because most of the people were dispatched to support the Qiufeng Plain. The number of people left in the entire fortress was even less than a hundred. Will be less.

But now, as more and more students die, the insurgents are not only superior in numbers, but even weapons are already in hand, no longer the previous dilapidated farm tools or abandoned ones.

Unused rotten weapons. In this way, the insurgents who were sentenced to exile because of their brutality were naturally much stronger than these students.

.....

A sharp arrow with a thunder-like whistling sound, traversed the battlefield hundreds of meters away, and pierced a young student's eyebrows.

The strong impact force even took the student's feet off the ground, and after flying upside down for a few meters, he fell heavily to the ground.

Dust, as the breeze swayed from the fallen body.

The face of the young student still carries the look of anger and prestige that he used to fight the enemy bravely before; while his right hand always firmly holds a sword, even if he falls to the ground at this time, the right hand still does not release. .

It seemed that at this moment when death came, even he himself did not react.

"team leader!"

"Captain Fuya!"

The sudden appearance of blood makes the scene seem a little chaotic.

Several students who were also young, immediately cried out.

This is a small team with fewer than ten people.

At the very beginning of the war, the size of this team was still strong enough, and they were able to kill the insurgents who had come on the wall with the help of weapons. However, as time goes by, the loss of physical strength and the loss of personnel. This team, which initially had a size of close to twenty people, had to begin to retreat steadily, and was even besieged by the insurgents who broke through the gates and attacked up and down.

If it hadn't been for their Captain Faya to abandon their defensive mission decisively and take the remaining personnel to fight a **** way, they would have been completely encircled and annihilated. But nevertheless. After breaking out of the encirclement. There were only twelve or three of them left, so they could only be changed to guerrilla operations. It is a pity that under the current trend of failure, the loss of personnel has been unavoidable.

And the goddess of luck, apparently no longer caring for these poor students.

With the death of their captain, the two distracted students were immediately beheaded by the besieged rebels.

The number of people is less than ten.

But war, there has never been a soft-hearted approach.

Dozens of rebels who are already armed with new weapons. I don't know that it was stimulated by the smell of blood in the air. Still under the stimulus of witnessing death with his own eyes, he began to become extremely crazy. They uttered unmeaning shouts, and then launched a final assault to encircle and suppress the students who had been completely defeated by the remnants.

No mercy.

did not surrender.

Some are just cruel killings.

In the death march intertwined with screams, roars, and screams, in the end, these students all turned into cold corpses.

.....

Like the death scene presented before us, it is staged throughout the fortress at this moment.

Although most of the protagonists in death scenes are these young students, there will always be one or two exceptions occasionally.

Black sword shadow. It's like a blooming flower.

Blood has become the nourishment for watering this flower to thrive.

This is a section of the wall located in the fortress. Sean, who was running fast, did not stop because of the rebels on the wall. The black king is in his hand, just like a part of his own body. It does not need to be controlled by Sean so much, he can switch freely on his hands, and then shook out countless black sword auras, scattered towards In all directions, all the insurgents who blocked Sean's advancement were beheaded and killed.

However, at this time, Sean is no longer on his own.

Behind him, there were more than a dozen young students with varying injuries. These people are the lucky ones that Sean saved from the passing place when he was looking for Locke, but because Sean was advancing too fast, it was naturally impossible for some guys with more serious injuries to keep up, so they They were left behind in the middle of the road. But even these guys who didn't fall behind, they couldn't provide any help to Sean.

can only move forward with Sean a short distance away-without hindering and ensuring that Sean has enough fighting space, he and others will not be cut into formation by the enemy and fall into the enemy's encirclement.

The front was buried in front of Xiao En, and he didn't even care about who was blocking him.

He only knows that anyone who is hostile to him is his target, nothing more. As for judging whether it is hostile or not, it is even simpler. Since Sean has already opened the Eye of Reality to look for Locke, how can he let go of the other function of Eye of Reality-Sean has not looked at the other party at all. His clothes, looks, and looks use only the halo on his body and the energy that he emits to judge the enemy and the difference in strength.

When Sean swung his sword again to kill several insurgents who had intercepted and tried to slow Sean's offensive pace, the surrounding insurgents seemed to finally regain their rationality and no longer blindly launch death attacks on Sean. Instead, it began to slowly retreat.

This change in momentum naturally relieved the pressure Sean had to face.

However, these insurgents did not leave there, but formed a larger circle, surrounding Sean and the students who followed Sean. There was a kind of "I can't beat you, I trap you". Attitude. But these have no meaning to Sean, because the strength of these insurgents can't shake Sean at all. For him, it is just the difference between killing a hundred people or ten people.

Take a deep breath, Sean is already a little tired and continues to struggle endlessly with these insurgents.

The black vindictive spirit began to escape from Sean's right hand, turning into very subtle strands of energy, and then sliding down Sean's fingers towards the Black King.

After stepping into the sanctuary, Sean has a new understanding of the four-style sword skills taught to him by Beth. Of course, this is likely to be related to the title of "Sword Master" that Sean has officially obtained. Because of this, the growth of Sean's achievements in swordsmanship is naturally extremely amazing. He has even been able to disperse his own fighting energy into multiple strands, and then integrate them into the sword skills taught by Bass, in order to cooperate with them. Higher lethality.

And this kind of combat technique is especially good at performing under the siege of multiple people.

If we have to talk about defects, it is that this kind of combat technique is somewhat indifferent to the enemy and us.

But anyway, for the people on the floating island, Sean doesn't think there is a distinction between "enemy and foe", so even if there are any other side effects, it is not something that needs special attention to Sean. The only thing he wanted to solve right now was the bunch of insurgents in front of him who seemed to be inexhaustible no matter how he killed them.

seemed to feel a strong death threat, and those insurgents looked at Sean with an unspeakable fear.

The morale of the army formed by the insurgents dropped to a trough in an instant.

But Sean did not give them much time to react and think.

At the moment when the atmosphere of fear began to spread and spread, Sean suddenly took a step forward. The wrist of his right hand shook, and the scattered energy suddenly re-emerged in the black king's sword. Condensed into one--at this moment, like the strong beating sound of a dragon's heart, those close to Sean, whether they are insurgents or those young students, were bleeding from the seven orifices in an instant, serious The person even fainted after spraying a mouthful of blood.

As for the Black King, at the moment this sound like a beating heart sounded, the entire sword body was ignited with black flames, as if the sword body itself was shaped by a ball of flame. At this time, the seal was only lifted and restored. The same as its original form.

A strong sense of fear of death, like a tide, spread out in all directions.

Countless people began to scream and flee in panic.

"Sword wound. Sigh of the terrified!"

Shaun held the Black King back, and then slammed into the ground!

Chapter 476: .Sigh of the Horror

Black energy burst out from Xiao En's body, and then all poured into the ground.

The panic from death is still spreading crazily, and countless insurgents panicked and scrambled. Of course more, but he fainted under the impact of the first burst of negative energy.

When the black energy poured into the ground, the ground quickly swelled. But then, it collapsed at a faster speed. Large-scale cracks and collapses appeared crazy with the expansion of black energy. Many students who had no time to react even screamed before they were collapsed. The gravel formed on the ground was pressed underneath, and only those students with fairly good physical fitness were able to survive.

And this is the result of Sean's efforts to consciously control.

It is the insurgents who really cause widespread damage.

Black energy from death erupts from the torn apart ground, just like the active eruption of an underground volcano. Countless insurgents are in a state of panic and fear. They can't control their consciousness and behavior at all. They just run around like headless flies, even if there is a black flame erupting in front of them, they will be stunned. It crashed into it, and then turned into a human-shaped torch swallowed by black flames, transmitting death and fear.

Sword wound. The sigh of the horror is a special sword skill that Sean has only studied since he stepped into the sanctuary.

Compared with the predecessor's "Sword Wound. Dark Ripple" which was not officially recognized by the system, the sigh of the Horror was officially recognized by the system. In a sense, this was Sean's first move. Create successful sword skills. However, although this style of sword skill is extremely lethal, its consumption is also very large, because its essence is still a field-based move, and it is only effective against enemies below the sanctuary. Even the strong in the golden realm have little influence.

Shaun's face was turning pale at an astonishing speed.

This made him have to quickly pull out the Black King again.

The blazing black flames quickly dissipated in the form of reverse flow when the black king was pulled off the ground, and then rolled back into the black king. But if you look closely. You will find it in these black flames that roll back. Also mixed with some milky white life energy breath.

When all these energy breaths poured back into Xiao En's body, this made Xiao En's face slightly rosy.

However, compared to the energy consumed, the compensation for this energy is somewhat insignificant.

【Sword Injury. Sigh of the Horror: Special sword skills comprehended from the four forms of the soul. Attached special effect "Scary Song": Causes fear and panic effects on enemies within a radius of ten meters, causing them to lose defense and evasion capabilities. Its range spreads to the same scale as its own domain, but the required energy consumption will be Doubled, and the farther the distance, the weaker the effect of fear and panic. It has no effect on the strong above the sanctuary; with special effect "dark sigh": it forms a flame of destruction to an area within a radius of ten meters. All enemies who die under the flame of destruction will be deprived of their souls.

When the "dark sigh" is over, a certain percentage of the stamina and consumption of the caster will be restored with the recovery of the flame of destruction, and the total recovery amount will not exceed the total consumption. 40% of the amount. Swordsmanship / Tier Nine / Special / Sword. 】

Xiao En, who drew his sword, was slightly shaken, but he was not likely to fall down due to this.

He just looked at the panicked insurgents around him, thinking whether he should leave here immediately, or continue to look for Locke. He has discovered that the situation in the fortress is completely out of control. However, he was completely unfamiliar with the situation on the floating island and lacked intelligence, making it difficult for Sean to judge the direction of the next situation. At this moment. The only thing Sean can think of is to ensure his own safety first.

"Your Excellency Xiao En, are you okay?" It seemed that Xiao En's energy consumption was a bit large. Several surviving students supported Xiao En and asked with some concern.

In this world of respecting the strong, Sean's previous series of performances are enough to make these students show enough respect for him. After all, it would be difficult for them to survive without Sean. After all, the insurgents who have broken through the weapon arsenal and obtained weapons have too many students who have to surpass these benefits in the study period in terms of combat effectiveness. Almost every insurgent can deal with two students of the same realm alone.

And Sean, who was able to kill so many insurgents so easily, was naturally qualified to make everyone bow their heads.

"It's okay." Xiao En shook his head slightly, "We must leave here as soon as possible now!...Otherwise, once we are surrounded again, it will be difficult for you to escape with my current situation..."

Before Shaun's words were spoken, a huge explosive roar sounded from inside the fortress.

Looking at the direction, it seems to be the commander building in the center of the fortress.

Under this roaring sound, the position above the third floor of the entire building is slowly collapsing in front of everyone. Burning flames are engulfing the collapsed part, and thick black smoke billows like a black dragon soaring into the sky. I don't know what else is inside the building. The sound of explosion is still ringing continuously, which makes the explosion sound also change. Gotta continue.

But soon, a figure walked out from the open-air balcony on the second floor.

When he saw this figure, Xiao En's pupils suddenly shrank.

Because this figure is not someone else, it is Locke who has been searching for a long time before Sean!

But unlike the situation that Sean had seen before, at this time, Locke's aura had completely condensed, and there was no exposure, just like the real shadow assassin killer. Even if Sean's real eye continues to open, he can't capture the energy aura flowing through Locke at all - or that he didn't use any special energy aura at this time, but the results now are fully and undoubtedly told. With Sean, he can't rely on the real eye to catch this terrible killer who has scared countless floating islanders!

Locke did not use any disguise, he still kept the face he had seen with Sean last, walked to the open balcony with a face of indifference, and then raised his right hand high.

Under the shining of the sun, his right hand raised high, grabbing a **** head!

That's Silan!

He has an expression of extreme horror on his face, and the eyes that have stalled time due to death are clearly visible despair. His face turned into lumps of blood. It can be clearly seen that Xilarn's death did not take long, because there is still dripping wet blood from the neck below.

Cheers like a tsunami resounded throughout the fortress in an instant.

A frenetic atmosphere is also passing through the fortress at an astonishing speed. Even if it's Sean who doesn't use the real eye. It is also obvious that the atmosphere inside the fortress has become extremely warm. Not to mention that his real eye is still open at this time-in his field of vision, red energy is rising from the commander building, and then turning into raindrops to land in the entire fortress, all the rebellion Because of this, the person has become extraordinarily strong.

Almost every insurgent's body is surrounded by a circle of red energy.

But looking at the students on the floating island, their energy is rapidly losing at an astonishing speed. But black energy representing negative emotions such as death, fear, panic, etc., gradually appeared in these students.

In Sean's mind. Regarding this phenomenon. Suddenly a noun flashed past.

gas.

If you want to describe it more accurately, it's morale.

Xilarn, as the commander-in-chief of Aohara Land this time, his death will naturally bring more confusion and problems. Therefore, the morale of these floating students will drop so much that their combat effectiveness is severely weakened. This is not incredible. In the same way, the morale of those insurgents will be greatly boosted and become extremely excited, thereby greatly improving their combat capabilities. Naturally it is also normal.

This is a common situation in the game at the beginning, and there is no reason why it will disappear in this real world.

It's just that Sean couldn't understand it. Why is Locke's speed so fast. Of course, more of them are angry at Xilarn's uselessness—when Sean left the commander's building, there were at least twenty guards accompanying Xilarn, even if they weren't Locke's opponents. But it wouldn't even be enough to give Sean an alarm and let him return to help.

So at this time, Sean's face looked very ugly.

However, what Sean also did not expect was that Locke's learning ability would be so terrible. And he didn't understand, in these short days, where did Locke learn this concealed breath method, knowing that it is almost impossible to see who has mastered this kind of method on the floating island—— At least all the floating island people that Sean has seen so far do not have this ability.

Even Levi and Alyssa, only learned from Sean and successfully mastered them during the time in the land boundary.

"We must evacuate as soon as possible!" Sean said in a deep voice.

No one raised objections or different opinions, the surviving floating islanders just silently chose to follow.

So Sean quickly turned around and left with these floating islanders-even if he had the intention to find Locke and continue to work hard, it was not an easy task anymore. At least for now, all the insurgents in the fortress are gathering here at the commander building. Sean does not want to be completely surrounded by these guys. At least in his current situation, if he is intercepted again, he will really be. It's hard to escape.

The only thing that can be considered lucky now is that the two unconscious guys, Levi and Alisha, were not in the commander's building, but were sent away by Xilarn the day after they arrived here. If all goes well, maybe he is already receiving treatment at this time.

Under the leadership of Sean, although these students on the floating island were affected by the impact of morale and reduced their combat effectiveness, there was at least a great chance of breaking a blood path and leaving here smoothly. Of course, in this process, the first thing they need to endure is their ability to withstand pressure. If the spirit cannot withstand the impact of the current failure and falls, then such a person is not worthy of Sean at all. To save.

Although there are still many enemies, the current situation is that the enemies are slightly scattered, and it is impossible to stop Sean head-on.

Of course, it is more that the other floating islanders in the fortress who were still insisting on defending and fighting, after discovering that Xilarn was killed, these people naturally did not have the meaning of persisting, so they chose to break through and leave. From a strategic point of view, if these people are retained in the form of trapped beasts, it is not a problem to take advantage of the number of insurgents, but once all the floating islanders choose to break through and leave, the number of these insurgents cannot be retained. Live everyone.

"Your Excellency Shaun!"

Just when Xiao En led the crowd finally tore a **** road and was about to leave the fortress, he heard that a group of people in the lane nearby also rushed out.

There are not many people in this group, almost twice the size of Sean, close to twenty people.

The leader is Iger, who is also another old acquaintance of Sean.

Of course, not all of the people who followed Iger were members of Iger's vanguard team, and many of them were survivors from other teams. However, compared to the survivors behind Sean, the injury situation of the people behind Iger is a bit worse, but the victory is stronger in terms of momentum.

"You are still alive." Sean greeted him casually, he didn't mean to stay in this fortress.

"Your Excellency Shaun, we can't just leave like this." Iger could see what Shaun meant, and said hurriedly, "If we leave like this now, this place will fall under Locke's control, and I'm afraid we will never again. There is no way to leave."

"Oh?" Sean raised his brow.

He ignored this point. He finally woke up after Iger talked about it. If Locke is allowed to take down this fortress, it will not only be detrimental to the floating island, it will also be detrimental to himself. After all, Locke who has mastered the teleportation array can get unlimited reinforcements, and can even use it as a Assault point, conduct an internal assault on another floating island, by then Locke will be able to get far more than now.

What's more, there is also a military division who is cooperating with Locke in the Qiufeng Plain. It seems that he is also a very terrible guy.

Shaun already somewhat understood the tactical plan of these insurgents.

"We must find a way to get in touch with other people, and then..."

"It's not necessary." Xiao En said lightly, "I probably know what these guys are planning, so the only thing we need to do now is one thing."

"What's the matter?" Iger asked curiously.

"Blow up the four magic crystal cannons in the fortress."

"Blow up...Blow up the magic crystal cannon!?"

Chapter 477: .The difference between thinking and culture

The defensive base on the floating island of Aohara Land, although it is constructed and laid out in fortress specifications, for the land boundary, a fortress like this is simply an ultra-mini, because this fortress can only accommodate one at most. About a thousand people. Originally, if the vanguards did not suffer heavy losses, then it would happen to be able to reach the full saturation of the fortress, but it is a pity that due to the failure of intelligence, the number of people left behind in the fortress is no more than a hundred.

At this time, the roaring explosion sounded one after another in the fortress.

It is obvious that someone is carrying out blasting work in the fortress.

Shaun and Ike led more than a dozen students who were only slightly injured and were able to continue fighting, and they were doing the most primitive sabotage work behind enemy lines. As far as the current situation is concerned, this work is obviously very successful. At least the magic crystal cannons in the city have basically been completely destroyed, and several other infrastructures in the fortress have even been detonated. For Sean, Since the fall of the fortress is only a matter of time, it is necessary to destroy all resources that may be counter-used by the enemy.

But what I saw along the way still made Ike feel a little heartache.

"Look at the beginning, the war is so cruel." Sean glanced at the surrounding environment, but did not find the enemy, then turned his head to comfort Ike a little.

"I understand." Ike nodded heavily, "It's not that I haven't seen a dead person before, but... it may be ridiculous to say it, but this is indeed the first time I have seen my companion die by the blade of my own. ."

Looking at Ike, who was sorrowful, Sean opened his mouth, but suddenly didn't know what to say.

On the miracle continent called the boundary of the floating island people, Xiao En has long been accustomed to the so-called "died under his own blade". In other words, it may be earlier than before coming to this world, to adapt to this cruel competition, but it was in the game at that time.

The attacking and plundering between players is also an instinctive nature, so Sean did not feel that there was anything wrong.

It may be precisely because of this "instinctual nature" that after coming to this world, Sean was able to blend in and adapt to this real world so quickly.

After all, in Sean's eyes. The so-called companions, own people, etc. Only limited to those followers around me. In addition, the Lion Kingdom, which belongs to the same camp, and the other nobles attached to the Lion Kingdom, are just communities of interest. It even includes Boulder, Duke of Tequila and Duke of Black Mandala. Hopson and other political groups of the League of Seven.

The only difference is probably only Asuna.

However, in a certain subconscious. Sean did not regard Asuna as a person who could be trusted like Cecilia, William, Hela and others. However, compared to other people, it is at least much closer-after becoming the Void Grand Duke, Sean finally began to learn to think like a nobleman in this world.

So, looking at Ike, who was sorrowful at this time, Sean really didn't know what kind of response he should make.

Because from the moment the insurgents raised the anti-flag, Sean did not think that they were so-called "owners", and the only thought that existed was the enemy, which could even be said to be extremely evil, and the existence that must be eliminated. But now looking at Ike. As well as the other floating island students, they looked at their faces without any false sorrow. Sean did have such a moment of confusion.

"Probably, this is the so-called cultural difference."

"What?" Ike turned his head and looked at Sean, with a puzzled look on his face.

"In the realm, if a situation like this occurs, we all call it civil strife." Sean's voice is a little light, which makes him look a little cold and ruthless. "The appearance of civil strife means death, killing and destruction. ...Of course, depending on the actual situation of the outbreak of civil unrest, it is sometimes called an uprising, a coup, or some other messy names. But no matter what excuses are used as the origin of the war, from the moment the war broke out, For both parties, it is only an enemy, and only an enemy, and there is no longer the term "one's own"."

Having said that, Sean looked around again, looked at the faces of these young floating island students, and sighed helplessly: "I don't know what kind of education you received in the past, but I want to... you guys. It is best to adapt to this change in relationship as soon as possible, otherwise you may soon collapse."

"Are you people in the realm so ruthless and cold-blooded?" A young student suddenly wiped the tears from his face, and then solemnly accused.

"Relentless? Cold-blooded?" Xiao En frowned slightly, and a mocking smile appeared involuntarily on his face. "Then, please tell me, please tell me that the blood on the long sword in your hand is from Where did it come from? Oh, could it be that a few beasts with short eyes jumped out on the road just now, and then they automatically slammed into your sword?... Also, how can a guy with such a low energy as a beast understand that the weapon is right? Their harm."

"You..." The student's face flushed, "I was just to protect myself!"

"Protecting yourself, what a beautiful vocabulary." Xiao En's face showed a little disdain, "Just saying this word can you cover up the fact of your killing?"

"Okay." Iger suddenly looked at the student and shouted. The student bowed his head a little bit anxiously, and stopped making any arguments.

Seeing this student retreat, Iger turned his head to look at Xiao En, and said in a deep voice, "Your Excellency Xiao En, I know that our floating island is quite different from yours. I have also clearly seen your strength. Although I don't dare to agree, I will not deny it, so I hope Your Excellency Sean can also accept our differences in philosophy.... After all, many of the rebels were our relatives and friends."

"That's why I said, you'd better adapt to this change as soon as possible." Sean glanced at the team that was clearly demoralized, and then sighed, "Otherwise, with your mental state, it's only a matter of time before collapse.... I know. You may not like to hear what I say, but this is true. And I believe that you must have not seen the real ***** scene..."

"Is there anything more terrifying than this?"

"Of course." Sean said lightly. "You should be fortunate that the undead are creatures that only appeared after you left the realm.... Of course, something more terrifying and hateful than the undead is the tide of corpses artificially created by some evil wizards."

"The corpse tide? What is that?" someone curious asked.

"Trust me, you still don't know." Sean whispered. "I have met once... once in a lifetime."

if we assume. The Demon Invasion incident was the highlight of the third expansion of the game era that year.

Then the major game progress event that occurred with the fourth expansion update-that is, the highlight of the so-called expansion update, is the death panic created by a group of evil necromancers-undead natural disasters. These terrorists in the real world used the corpses of heroes, soldiers, and civilians who died in the demon invasion to conduct magical experiments. However, because the experiments were out of control, these evil creatures that were resurrected began to attack the world.

Compared with the real undead, these evil creatures resurrected by magic experiments have no self-awareness at all. They will only blindly attack all living things in sight. Even ignoring the coercion of the undead clan that has existed since ancient times. And the most terrible. All creatures that have been resurrected have retained their original combat abilities, skills, and experience, so their existence has seriously threatened the entire miracle continent.

Therefore, the official convenience also gave this incident a relatively appropriate name: corpse tide.

In this disaster, all NPCs will be forced to become evil undead after they die, including the player's human form and pets, or other important NPC characters, etc., and once these characters die, they can no longer be resurrected. . Even the players. If they are killed by these evil undead creatures, they will also be forced to enter the undead state of 72 hours in real time-in this state. The player can still log in and enter the game, but cannot control the character. Only after the time is over or the player character is killed by another player, can the control be restored.

Of course, all the player's equipment, mastered combat skills, etc., are also preserved and put into battle with other players.

Sean will never forget that when the guild leader of his own guild personally killed the NPC who had been following the guild since the guild was founded, he cried out when he was called the veteran of the war. Many people think that the guild leader is probably just distressed by a legendary NPC powerhouse who has finally been cultivated. But only Sean knows that his president is not such a superficial person. He is really sad, because when everyone else regards these NPCs as data, the man really regards these NPCs as living people. One's own companions, comrades-in-arms, and relatives.

"Huh." Xiao En exhaled a sullen breath, getting rid of the sentimental memory.

He can be sure that this real world will never have a demon invasion, so the three key chain events that led to this incident have been completely stifled in the cradle by him, and even all related to the opening of the demon door. The props have also been recycled by the Peace Council. However, what Sean is still not sure about is whether this world will have any butterfly effect again, causing those dead brain fans to go to where to collect materials in an attempt to conduct the **** magic experiment again.

Iger patted Sean on the shoulder and whispered, "I know you are for our good, but as you said, cultural differences are not something that can be resolved immediately. So... I hope you can understand. US."

Sean knew Ike had misunderstood what he meant, but he didn't intend to say anything more, just nodded slightly.

"Report your Excellency, the unstable magic crystal has been placed!"

A student walked up to Iger, saluted, and then reported.

The location where Sean, Iger and others are located at this time is a place similar to a weapon warehouse, but this place is not stored in ordinary weapons, but used to replace parts and ammunition for urban warfare equipment. After Shaun destroyed the magic crystal cannons on the city wall, he took away the other magic crystal filling materials and activated all these magic crystals, leaving them in an unstable state that might explode at any time.

The explosions in the fortress are the masterpieces of Sean's journey.

"Very well, you guys go and observe whether the escape route around you is obstructed, I will be responsible for detonating." Sean took over Iger's command. Said softly.

Although these young students on the floating island did not feel very good about Sean, it did not hinder their respect for Sean's strength. And so far along the way, Sean's commanding ability has indeed been recognized by everyone, so now that Sean has taken over Iger's command, it has not disgusted others. Instead, he still followed Sean's instructions.

.....

A deafening explosion sounded inside the fortress. Accompanied by a strong sense of earthquake, all buildings within a kilometer range collapsed.

Standing on the open platform, Locke had extremely gloomy eyes.

"Master Locke." A middle-aged man with a slightly old appearance stepped forward, his steps were heavy and his posture was upright. He was obviously a strong man with great martial arts before becoming a rebel. "All the demons in the fortress All the crystal cannons were destroyed. And... the important facilities were basically destroyed. The opponent's assault combat capability was extremely strong. The average person couldn't stop them at all, but they just died meaninglessly."

"Retreat." Locke retracted his gaze and said in a deep voice, "You are not the opponent of that person.... Since there is no equipment we can use here, then act as originally planned, and let everyone be prepared to prepare for the upper level. Floating island for assault."

"Yes!" The middle-aged man nodded solemnly.

"Enemy Attack!"

Just when the middle-aged man turned around to execute the order, the rebels from the first floor suddenly let out a scream.

followed. A powerful force suddenly spread from the first floor of the command hall, completely covering the entire building.

"This is..." Locke's expression changed suddenly. The momentum also broke out completely, and the whole person directly smashed the floor of the outdoor balcony and fell to the first floor.

In the dusty environment, there is a strong smell of blood, and the only thing that is not is the noisy heartbeat.

Immediately afterwards, a figure suddenly flew out of the dust and attacked Locke.

The flying speed is extremely fast. Even if it is as strong as Locke, he can only use his sword to block it, and it can avoid this fatal blow. But even so, a very subtle scar appeared on Locke's face, and blood beads were slightly exposed from the scar. But what is really shocking is that Locke's right hand holding the sword trembles slightly, it seems that the blow that he tried to block just now made his hand a little numb.

The black figure slowly walked out of the smoke.

This is a man wearing a dark black light armor and a black mask covering half of his face.

Because of the mask's occlusion, it is impossible to tell his specific age. However, judging from the cold and murderous aura exuding from his body, he is obviously also a battlefield veteran. This man is just standing here, but it feels like the eye of a storm in the storm. The strong breath is constantly emitted and affects everything around him. It is impossible for people with less courage. Confront it.

This dark-blooded man, who is constantly exuding the intention of killing, is from one of the six major factions in the Chamber, the leader of the dark blood faction, Jarad.

A flash of surprise flashed in Locke's eyes, but he soon calmed down: "I didn't expect the conference hall to be so efficient this time. I thought it would take at least one or two months before your conference hall would be able to Reacted.... It seems that a lot of things are not going well this time."

"Master Assali personally issued the order, so it is impossible for people from other factions in the Chamber to stop.... My duty is to take you back. As for the Boudales, someone else is in charge." De looked at Locke and said in a deep voice, "surrender, Locke, you have no chance of winning."

"The legendary command from the President of the General Senate personally, tut..." Locke's mouth raised slightly, "It's really too strong.... It's no wonder that I will receive a special operation order. According to the plan, it should be a few more times. A genius will launch a total offensive. It looks like..."

"Tell me everything you know, then you still have hope of living!" Jarad said in a deep voice, "Now your strength has been restored, you..."

"It's true, my teacher." Locke sneered. "When I was badly injured, my strength was greatly damaged and bullied, where were you? Now that my strength is restored, you think I have potential again, so I plan to Have you recalled me?... But unfortunately, I am no longer the same Locke. Or... my heart has been filled with the flames of revenge."

Jarad squeezed the long sword in his right hand, and a complex color flashed in his eyes: "You don't even know what happened at that time. When I solve those things and rush back, you have disappeared.... I also punished those people afterwards, and I have been looking for you for so many years..."

"Ah, those don't matter anymore." Locke shrugged, "Maybe someone designed to transfer you away, but... everything doesn't matter anymore. For me now, there is still only one belief, but... no longer It's you, my teacher."

After that, Locke's figure completely disappeared directly in front of Jarad.

In the next second, he suddenly appeared beside Jarad, with the sword in his hand pointed at Jarad's heart!

Chapter 478: .Once the Son of the World

A piece of red flame, like a life, flying in the sky, like a magical beast.

The fiery high temperature keeps baking the earth, and you can clearly see that the vegetation on the earth is withering and browning at an alarming speed. This is a natural scene formed by the rapid evaporation of water. However, it is followed by the dryness and cracking of the earth, and even the crystallization and pulverization of the edge radiating to the center.

This raging flame is expanding at a frantic speed, and the area of combustion that has been affected has also begun to grow larger and larger.

"You will regret it! Jibril!" There was a wild roar under the flames that could destroy the world, "The last thing you shouldn't be, is to let me enter your half plane! ... You think you just want to In your plane, can you control me? Too naive! Haha! Now I want to show you, you are wrong! Even you, you can no longer stop me!"

The flames started to become more intense with this wild roar.

It seems that this flame is not just as simple as having life, it even shares a spirit with the owner of the flame. When the spirit fluctuations of the caster become violent, the flames will become extremely active and violent one after another, and even the temperature will increase a lot. Because the temperature of the surrounding space has obviously become higher, all this is naturally accelerating the destruction of the entire world.

The earth even began to turn red, like pieces of soldering iron.

The crazy and public laughter also became more intense.

The one who laughed like crazy neurotic laughter is undoubtedly Babylon Babel.

Once a member of the gods, the indirect murderer who caused the fall of the goddess of magic, is now one of the greatest magicians in the world second only to Jibril. But just as "Babel" in his surname means "betrayal", he who betrayed the gods of the gods and took refuge in Jibril and destroyed the era created by the gods, this time he betrayed Jibril.

Looking at the crazy behavior of Babylon. Jibril just hovered in mid-air, still staring blankly at the expanding flames and the barbarians all over the ground.

This is her semi-plane world, and judging from the current situation, there is a high probability that it will be transformed into a complete world. At that time. She is the creator of this world. Her will is all the will of the entire world. Regardless of the law, the rules of the world, or even the race, it will all be reset according to her own preferences. It can be said that this is the one that can make Jibril Do whatever you want in the world.

It stands to reason that no one can be indifferent in the face of such a world.

Especially his own world is being destroyed.

But Jibril just watched everything blankly. Not moved at all.

"I'm beginning to feel sorry for you." Seeing the world's collapse become more and more serious. Jibril finally spoke the first sentence since she captured Babylon in this half-plane world, "I thought that you might really have access to the will of the world, even if you misunderstood the meaning.... But now it seems that this is not the case."

"what?"

The flames in the sky stagnated very obviously for a moment, but it quickly became more intense, and the range of flame burning directly expanded more than doubled. Its coverage has covered almost a quarter of the world of Jibril. Judging from the comparison between the coverage of the flames and the area of destruction, this also means that nearly one-eighth of the world of Jibril has completely turned into coke.

"What right do you have to pity me!" Babylon's angry voice. It came from the flames, "What have you done since the Battle of the Twilight of the Gods? You didn't do anything! How did you tell me when you tempted me to fall? You said you would let me see this The real mystery of the world! But what about the result? I have never seen the mysteries you mentioned. All I see is the world's no longer belief in me! No more fear!"

"That's because you are already a man, not a ***** anymore." Jibril said lightly, "the world naturally does not need to fear you and believe in you. But they will respect you, and respect your research and research on the path of magic. Initiation. They will also admire you, because it is your back on this road that left them with higher achievements in the future.... You are already a human being, not a ***** anymore, so No need to be believed anymore."

"No!" Babylon roared, "Even people need to be believed in! Because I am their spiritual support! I am their symbol! They chose this path, then they chose to believe in me!...Mage It also requires faith!"

Jibril ignored the crazy cry of Babylon, she still said to herself: "As for the mystery of the world you said, I told you from the beginning.... But unfortunately, the will of the world did not choose you. , Nothing more."

"Do you think you say these things now, will I believe it!?"

"It doesn't matter if you believe it or not." Jibril seems to have completely lost his patience. "The reason why I pulled you into my plane world is just because I don't want to cause damage to the outer material world.... As for Others, I will tell you only because of the feelings of my former companions. But this still cannot change the result."

"Result? What result?"

The flames that swelled up all over the sky condensed suddenly, and then quickly contracted and condensed, but even if such a huge flame was completely condensed and merged, the scale could not be too small. At this moment, in this plane world of Jibril, the condensed mass of flames feels like a small sun-even though the scale has become smaller, the heat emitted is obtained A great improvement.

"You will die here today." Jibril said calmly, as if announcing an established fact.

"Ha? Hahahaha!" Standing under this small sun, Babylon laughed wildly on her back, and the laughter became so intense that Babylon was choked by her own laughter and coughed several times. "You...do you really think you can still kill me? Jibril, are you too high on yourself? In the years you have been hiding here to create this half plane of yourself. I am I haven't stopped the pace of progress... The current me is definitely not the me you knew back then."

"So what? The result of your death will remain unchanged." Jibril said in a deep voice.

Babylon suddenly waved and fell, and the sun entrenched in the sky flew towards Jibril at an astonishing speed, like a huge meteor about to fall to the ground.

Jibril looked at the huge fireball that was extremely hot even though it was thousands of meters away.

Looking at this huge fireball that crossed hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye. Jibril whispered a word: "Black hole."

Suddenly. Without warning, a black light emerged from the fireball. Immediately afterwards, this huge fireball stopped in mid-air like a freeze-frame picture, unable to move any minute. Babylon's face showed a touch of astonishment, but before his astonishment changed, the one in the middle of the fireball was changed. A little black light instantly expanded to the size of a basketball, and it continued to expand at an alarming speed.

accompanied by the expansion of the black light. Countless black beams flicked at the edge of the black rays at the same time. A deep black arc is formed.

The next moment, the powerful suction suddenly broke out, and the entire fireball quickly shrank at a speed that the naked eye could not catch, and all the energy was directly absorbed by the black light like a black hole. When the fireball became the size of a black hole, this time the contraction began to shrink together with the black hole, until the black hole and the fireball completely disappeared into the air.

If it hadn't been for the blazing high temperature, and the ground was full of traces of destruction, it would be impossible to imagine that a few seconds ago there would be a huge fireball that fell like a meteor trying to destroy everything in this world.

"This is impossible!" Babylon exclaimed. His surprised look finally turned into incredible consternation.

"Nothing is impossible." Jibril said lightly, "These years. Even if I have been in this half plane, it does not mean that I have not grown.... Of course, it does not mean that the floating island is Out of my control and surveillance. I have always let your nonsense, just want to see where you can go in the end."

Speaking of this, Jibril sighed slightly: "But the result disappointed me very much.... Especially, your behavior this time has seriously threatened Sean's safety, so I can only do it myself. "

"I don't believe it!" Babylon's face was distorted, and the magic power of his whole body was completely concentrated on his hands. Soon two blue and white electric lights were born on his hands, and they expanded rapidly. Soon these two electric lights were born. The diameter of the awn is more than one meter.

The next moment, Babylon's hands suddenly aligned, and forcibly merged these two huge electric lights into a bigger thunderball: "Thor's Wrath!"

The huge thunderball suddenly shrank after Babylon roared, and then turned into a huge thunder beam with a diameter of more than three meters and shot towards Jibril.

I saw Jibril lightly raise his right hand and stand in front of him. A light blue energy shield was looming in front of Jibril.

When the huge lightning beam rushed to the front of Jibril, it was like a wave hitting the reef, and it was directly broken open. The blue-and-white energy broke away directly, and the dissipated energy dissipated from Jibril, but it couldn't hurt Jibril at all.

"Freeze."

Just listen to Jibril suddenly shout softly, and a light white halo of mist rippling from Jibril's body. The next moment, all the dissipated energy began to freeze into ice, and this icy breath also extended at a very fast speed along the direction of the lightning beam, directly freezing the entire lightning beam completely. A huge icicle.

Seeing that his hands were about to freeze, Babylon had to release the spellcasting state and quickly withdrew.

The huge icicle that lost its energy supply also shattered directly at the same moment when Babylon retreated, turning into countless icicles and scattered all over the sky.

Then, a shocking scene began to appear in this semi-plane world.

The moment these icy debris fell to the ground, the earth, which had been burned by the heat and lost its vitality, began to recover.

First, the blazing high temperature dropped at an extremely fast speed until it returned to normal temperature. Then the crystallized and pulverized earth began to reorganize and become blocks of stones, and then the stones were made up of stones, and the stones were pieced together into blocks of rock, and the rock filled the missing and cracked earth to form a new land plate. . Green grass, flowers, and all vegetation re-growth on this bare land at an alarming speed, and everything instantly restored to the appearance before it was destroyed by Babylon.

"It's impossible! Impossible!" Babylon screamed nervously, his eyes widened and his face terrifyingly terrifying, "I have already destroyed all this..."

"Regeneration, recovery, restoration." Jibril said, she just whispered softly, but the voice spread throughout the plane world, it seems that all creatures in this plane world can hear Her voice, "This

is only a part of the function of the law of life.... This world was created by myself. Here I am the God of Creation. Whether everything is destroyed or created is only in my mind. between."

"This violates the law of law!" Babylon roared, "There is no repair of any world that does not require energy consumption! Similarly, there is no energy that can be generated out of thin air! ... You must have used some illusion! Humph! You Don't want to hide it from me!"

"Energy is indeed conserved." Jibril nodded slightly. "But when you destroy, don't you also inject energy? Even the fireball and lightning you just now are part of the energy? I just It's just using your energy."

"Illusion!" Babylon was still roaring frantically, "All this is just your conspiracy! I am a person who understands the will of the world! I am the one who is favored by the will of the world! I am the son of the world chosen by fate! "

"No, you are not. Although the truth is cruel, I must tell you that you have never been a child of the world, and the will of the world has never selected you." Jibril shook her head slightly, and then said in a deep voice, "because of the new term The son of the world is Sean Connery. It is the person who is threatened by you, and it is the reason why I have to deal with you personally to ensure the safety of Sean.... And the son of the world before Sean, he it's me."

"This is not..."

Before Babylon had finished speaking, Jibril's right hand erected in front of her was slightly retracted, leaving only her index finger in the direction of Babylon.

A faint golden light beam shot out suddenly, piercing Babylon's eyebrows, and completely strangled his unfinished words in his mouth.

When a breeze blew up from this half-plane world, Babylon that fell to the ground directly turned into a dust, and completely dissipated in this morning breeze.

Jibril watched a ray of sunlight rising from her half plane, her expression was still as calm as before, without any ups and downs or fluctuations. But if any magician is allowed to see this scene in front of them, they will become extremely happy, because the sun rises in a demiplane, which means that the word "half" of "demiplane" is already available. Take it away, this is already a real plane that contains all the rules and cycles, a real world.

But just as the birth of a new plane world has extraordinary significance for magicians.

Jibril also knew that the time for him to stay in the material world of Miracle Continent had come.

At least, the time has come for the formal handover with Sean.

Because Jibril knows very well that in the new world before her, and her identity as the creator of this new world, everything was doomed as early as the moment she was born-these were given to her by the will of the world. The last gift.

"It's time to say goodbye, my daughter."

In the blowing morning breeze, only Jibril could hear the soft murmur.

Chapter 479: .The last sword

Galad, now one of the six factions of the floating chamber, the spiritual symbol and leader of the Darkblood School.

His appearance made the formerly weak Dark Blood faction the most powerful faction in the Floating Chamber, and even created the most glorious and glorious three-hundred years of the Dark Blood faction, and once made the Floating Chamber into the dark blood faction. It's just that after Locke's disappearance, it became a story that only belongs to the legend. For this reason, Jarad had to change some of the behavioral policies of the Darkblood School-although this move caused the Darkblood to lose a large number of personnel, But it also kept the dark blood faction's core strength.

It is not difficult to imagine what losses would be caused to the Dark Blood faction, and even the entire floating chamber and floating island if Jarad died in this rebellion.

The most direct and effective means of change is often to start with hunting at the highest level.

The long sword in Locke's hand pierced towards Jarad's heart without hesitation.

Astral Assassin is an extremely efficient special assassin class. They have the strongest instant personal assassination ability-although Sean does not know the principle, and those players who have successfully transferred to Assassin can't tell the specifics. However, in the commonly understood category, it is probably equivalent to forcing the target to appear from the area around the selected target when invisible with the help of the system, and giving a certain damage bonus.

Facing Locke's almost mortal blow, Jarad did not appear any panic.

He also waved his hand without hesitation, and directly grasped Locke's long sword, ignoring that the sharp blade itself was a kind of injury.

Seeing that Jarad had directly grasped his weapon without taking any protective measures, Locke's expression did not change at all. Instead, he gritted his teeth and held his left hand on the hilt, completely using all the strength of his body. Poured into both hands, pushing the long sword vigorously.

He didn't want to let go of such a perfect attack opportunity!

"You really changed." The long sword advanced a millimeter with difficulty, as if some very special power was locked on the sword at this time. Stopped Locke's advancement, "You, blinded by the fire of revenge, not only forgot my domain ability, but also forgot the most basic ability to use.... Even if it belongs to the category of legendary ability, but from legendary ability. We who have fallen in the environment. We shouldn't forget it ourselves. Even if... we can't fully exert this ability 100% anymore."

"Ah!" Locke ignored Jarad's preaching and was still working hard.

Galad slowly closed his eyes. Although he did not let go of Locke's attack, he did not attack Locke either. A painful color appeared on his face, and from his closed eyes, he could still clearly see the movement of his eyeballs and the frowning of his brows. It was not difficult to guess the mood of Jarad at this time. But even so, Jarad still didn't swing his butcher knife at Locke.

"what--!"

In front of the commander's building, which has been ruined like ruins. Only Locke's roar, mixed with unwillingness and anger, still resounded.

"Tell me the reason!" Jarad opened his eyes suddenly. Not only did he roar, but he also waved his right hand—the long sword that was also held tightly in his hand finally swung towards Locke.

There is blood, pouring out from mid-air.

Galad's long sword Locke swung across his chest, not only tore Locke's bra, but also the sharp blade swept across his chest.

but!

Unlike the situation imagined by Jarad, the blood flowing out was not bright red, but dark red, with a strong rancid smell. It is as if a clotted blood soaked in a special liquid finally melts into plasma again. And Locke's chest, which was exposed because the bra was torn apart, was not a healthy flesh color. It is a gray-black color, which not only emits a strong stench, but also has dark purple patches on it.

When the dark red blood spilled on Jarad's body, a corrosive sizzle and white smoke came out immediately.

Galad's light armor was melting rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye, just like dripping hot water on butter. And even more frightening, this kind of ablation is not just for metal. When Galad's is sprayed on the shoulder armor and breastplate with strong corrosive blood, it will drip on it. The corrosive blood on the body actually began to corrode Jarad's body even further.

Soon, a large amount of blood began to flow out of Jarad.

But Jarad had never heard of it before, just staring at Locke's body, not caring about his body that could already be called seriously injured.

"Reason?" Looking at Jarad like this, Locke smiled nervously, "Ah, as you can see, my teacher...this is the reason, the reason for my revenge, I want to destroy everything. The reason. I...the reason for killing you!"

"The corpse is resurrected..." Jarad muttered in disbelief, "Who is this evil forbidden technique...! Who used this evil forbidden technique on you!"

"Does it matter?" Locke tilted his head, then his left hand loosened, and his right hand stopped working. "As I said, everything doesn't matter anymore. What's more, even if I tell you who resurrected me, What can you do? Can you still attack the Supreme?... From the moment I was resurrected by him, I stayed in that dim place for more than a hundred years... So, just to enjoy this The pleasure of revenge!"

"The highest...could it be..." Jarad's face changed slightly, "Guardian Lord?"

"So... my teacher, can you take action against Lord Guardian?"

"We can tell Master Assali!" Jarad said in a deep voice, "Master Assali is also a guardian! He must..."

"Yeah... and Lord Assali... the fair guardian..." Locke whispered.

"Yes, that's right..." Jarad agreed.

But at this moment, Locke suddenly exerted force, holding the long sword in his right hand, and slammed it towards Jarad again!

At this time, Jarad had relaxed his vigilance, so there was no power to stop it. Moreover, he had never expected that Locke would attack him in this state, so much so that when the sword stabbed at him. Not only was he unable to stop it, but he couldn't even avoid it, so he could only try his side slightly to avoid the attack of this sword as much as possible.

Seeing that his attack failed again, he did not pierce Jarad's heart. But just wiped it against the atrium. Locke's face showed a hideous face, and he suddenly tried to make the long sword cut horizontally, smashing Jarad's heart in one fell swoop.

But this time, Jarad was already prepared, and it was naturally impossible for Locke to succeed. He stretched out his hand again to grasp the body of Locke's long sword, letting the blade cut his palm, dripping drops of blood to the ground. But he still didn't swing his sword at Locke. It just kicked Locke fiercely and kicked him out. But at this moment, Jarad didn't dare to pull out the

long sword that had pierced his chest, because the sword had penetrated his body. If he pulled out the sword without treatment, it would worsen his injury.

Locke slowly stood up from the ground, then wiped the corners of his mouth, his face showed a strange expression that he didn't know what to express.

"My teacher. You taught me not to be naive, but look at yourself..." The corner of Locke's mouth pulled out an amazing arc. At this moment, Jarad truly believed that this student who had made him extremely proud was really dead, "...you actually believe those things I just said? Ahaha, even I don't believe it myself. Would you believe it? Haha..."

Locke laughed extremely exaggeratedly. He clutched his stomach, then kept twitching, and let out a terrible laugh: "I have told you that you are no longer my faith, but you...ahaha ... actually believed my words as true, hahahaha...what a naive..."

"How can you become so sad!" Jarad roared and stood up, and the next moment he directly raided in front of Locke, and the long sword in his hand smashed towards Locke's head.

The whistling sound of the sword's edge waving in the air was particularly harsh, really like thunder.

It is hard to imagine that with Jarad's current strength, there is actually the power to issue such a destructive attack.

However, in the face of such a threatening attack, Locke didn't have the slightest fear. He avoided Jarad's attack at the moment he couldn't let it happen, and he even had the ability to stretch out his right hand to hold his own handle. The hilt of the long sword in Ladd's chest. However, when he tried to draw his sword out, he realized that Jarad did not relax this time. His left hand always firmly held the small half of the blade exposed in front of his chest. Let Locke move a bit, and when he attacked the empty right hand, his wrist immediately changed, the long sword changed from sweeping to vertical split, and then he slashed towards Locke again.

In desperation, Locke could only let go and retreat, avoiding Jarad's attack.

Only this time, it dodges a little embarrassed.

Jian Feng touched the ground.

The earth is like fragile ice crystals being dropped by a giant hammer, collapse and cracks spread rapidly.

However, such a fierce attack movement seemed to make Jarad a little overwhelmed. His right leg staggered a little.

"Why, are you old?" Locke said with a smile looking at the flaws revealed by Jarad, "My teacher, don't worry, even if you die, you can be like ours soon, because..." Just halfway through Locke's words, his whole person was suddenly stunned, and his eyes appeared to be broken and sluggish. Seeing this scene appeared, there was a glimmer of shock in Jarad's eyes, but it was very soon replaced by awakening and heartache.

"Teacher..." The sluggish and disintegrating color in Locke's eyes quickly reunited, but it was not the neurotic madness of the past, but a kind of peace and clarity, "Teacher... I'm sorry..."

"Mind control!?" Jarad hurriedly walked to Locke's side, and helped Locke who was collapsed on the ground, "This is...what's going on?"

"I... don't know." Locke said with some difficulty, "Teacher... please... kill me! I can... see my behavior, but I can't control... teacher... I beg You, kill me!"

"Rock, don't worry, there must be a way..."

"No, it's useless." Locke convulsed suddenly and violently. When he finally calmed down, his originally normal face also began to turn gray, as if death had begun to spread in his body. "I...was resurrected by Lord Babylon. He magnified the darkness in my heart, so... I became his weapon... I just felt the fall of Lord Babylon, so my negative mind control was only possible. Being relieved...I'm already, I can't live anymore..."

"No! It must be..."

Galad's words were not finished, Locke's left hand had already begun to gradually turn into gray powder.

"Teacher... please, kill me!" Locke glanced at his left hand and began to speak faster, "I don't have much time left. But... I hope that I can still die like a human in the end, and It's not... annihilated like a monster."

"Do not....."

"Teacher!" Locke's left hand has completely turned into powder, and even his legs have begun to turn into powder little by little, and his clothes, as if affected by the acceleration of time, are beginning to become worn-out. , Seems to be turning into powder along with his body,
"Please...Teacher!"

"Rock..." Jarad stood up tremblingly, and then pointed the tip of the long sword at Locke's heart.

Looking at Jarad's appearance, Locke lay quietly on the ground, his face showing the gentle and gentle smile of the past: "I'm sorry, teacher. That day, I finally couldn't hold back my breath and didn't listen to your words. At home... I'm sorry, teacher, but I still worry about you now.... I'm sorry..."

"Ah!" Jarad uttered a particularly awkward roar, like a wounded beast, tears flowed from his eyes, and then began to drip down the cold mask and cheeks.

"But...thank you, sir." Locke smiled and narrowed his eyes. "I've always been...very happy for your care. The sword that stabbed you was not my intention, but I I can't help myself, I'm sorry, teacher. In the end I worried you. But...really, thank you, teacher."

The long sword pierced Locke's heart.

Along with the penetration of the long sword, it took away the last trace of Locke's remaining perception and consciousness.

At the same time, it also completely cut off the last remaining contact between him and the operator.

In the ear, there was a very slight soft noise.

Even if you don't look at it, Jarad knew that when his sword pierced Locke's heart and completely ended his consciousness, his body also turned into powder at this moment.

Chapter 480: . Jibril is waiting for you

After carrying out a series of precise and deadly destructive strikes, Sean was naturally unwilling to stay in this fortress.

However, when they left the equipment storehouse to leave the fortress, the abnormal situation in the city surprised Sean, Iger and others. Because the fortress that was supposed to be in an extremely chaotic state, there was an unspeakable calm, and this calm was not the depression of the kind of storm that was about to come, but almost a calm calm.

A team of about twelve swordsmen and guards, all wearing black leather armor, suddenly rushed out at the corner of an alleyway.

This sudden reaction immediately caused Sean's counterattack.

As soon as he dashed forward, Sean had already rushed into the crowd of this team. The black sword shadow waved with Sean's right hand, and easily destroyed the team's combined attack formation. Several people could not respond. The swordsman was injured by Sean on the spot, and the person who reacted but couldn't dodge was also slightly injured. Only three swordsmen standing in relatively outer positions were lucky enough to escape the wolf-like raid by Shaun, but when they reacted, Shaun was ready to take another shot.

In a series of battles in this fortress, even though Sean and these floating island students have not completely run in, they have formed a perfect tacit understanding and cooperation.

But more or less the main and sub-tempo have been clearly distinguished.

Each encounter encounter, Sean will break into the enemy's position as soon as possible to minimize the threat of the enemy. Then the students of the floating island will follow behind Sean to attack, the first target is those who temporarily lose the ability to fight, and then those who completely lose the ability to fight when Sean enters the battle. . But often the battle situation is that after Sean takes the lead in solving his opponents, he turns around to help these young students.

This is also a benefit of fewer people.

If there are too many people following Sean, the difficulty of forming a match will also increase exponentially.

"Wait a minute, Sir Sean!" Just when Sean was about to kill and solve the three lucky guys who had escaped the first round of attacks. Iger spoke to stop him, "They are all his own!"

When he heard the sound, Sean had already made an attack. It was obviously impossible to stop the attack, so he could only move his wrist. Changed the gesture. It was supposed to be the blade of a sword owl's head. Under the change of Sean's gesture, he slanted slightly and swept down the shoulder blade of the swordsman-although it did not cause actual touch damage, the sharp wind of the sword that was rolled up easily scratched it. The clavicle of a famous swordsman, and the leather armor worn on his body.

After gave up the attack, Xiao En also retreated a few steps, and moved a little away from these people. But he turned his head and looked at Iger. He didn't mind the flaws and empty doors that he exposed under the eyes of these swordsmen.

However, seeing the fighting ability of Sean just now, the twelve swordsmen naturally did not dare to underestimate Sean, and they even looked like a big enemy.

"What's the matter?" Sean asked.

"They are the Black Sword Guard, a fighting force that belongs to the Darkblood faction." Iger explained, and at the same time hurriedly stepped forward and asked other students to help check the injuries of the fallen swordsmen. "The Darkblood faction is us. One of the six major factions in the Floating Island Chamber." After a little explanation, Iger turned his head and looked at these swordsmen. He opened his mouth and asked: "You are Master Jarad's personal guard, you are here. Are you..."

"Master Gallad has arrived." The swordsman who was cut by Sean's sword was doing hemostasis, and he said, "We came to support on the order of the Chamber....Master Gallad. The rebel leader Locke has been resolved, and the remaining rebels have been torn apart. It is only a matter of time before they are resolved."

Speaking of which, these swordsmen also hurriedly helped up their companions.

I don't know if these swordsmen are protected by leather armor or their fighting ability is slightly better than ordinary people. Basically, except for a relatively unlucky guy who was seriously injured by a fracture, everyone else is only slightly injured and does not affect the continued combat. Possibility. But even so, the eyes of the twelve swordsmen looking at Xiao En became a little different: it was not about respect, but more like awe.

"This is..." The swordsman with an injured collarbone seemed to be the leader of the team. He looked at Sean and asked Iger.

"This is Lord Shaun. It is the guest brought back from the land by Lord Levi and Elisa." Iger didn't know the intention of these people, but he hurried to name Shaun's identity and strength, "this time. Thanks to Lord Shaun's assistance, otherwise we may not be able to support it for so long, let alone hold on to the present."

"From the land boundary?" The swordsman was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately said in another tone, "Please come with us, Master Jarad is waiting for you!"

The tone of the swordsman changed from plain to enthusiastic, which really frightened Xiao En.

Shaun glanced at Iger, and Iger immediately explained with his heart: "Master Jarad is the leader of the Darkblood faction. He is famous for his justice and strictness.... If Master Jarad wants to see you, it should be. What's important."

Hearing Iger's words, Sean nodded after thinking about it slightly.

However, this swordsman did not immediately take Xiao En to leave. Instead, he first arranged some other tasks such as continuing patrols, gathering his troops, and rescuing his team members, and then took Xiao En to the collapsed command hall alone. Go to the building.

In front of the command hall building, Xiao En saw a man with a bandage on his body sitting in front of a ruin. Because he wears a mask that covers half of his face, it is impossible to judge his age-of course, even if he uses True Eye, he can only detect some basic information at most. If you want to view more personal information , You must first increase the favorability of both parties.

To put it simply, it is the trust between each other.

Because you don't know the name, True Eye can't check it either. And if it is only simple basic information to understand, as Sean is today, there is no need to use the real eye at all, the Void Realm will have all the target's data ready, even including the real eye. The relationship between the target person and others that cannot be detected, other hidden secrets, and so on.

This is also the reason why Sean is now less and less using the real eye to check the relevant information of the target person.

"Report to Master Jarad. I have brought guests from the earth." The young swordsman saluted the man sitting on the ruins.

Galad got up and gave a salute, and then the swordsman quickly left without staying here.

Sean looked at the man in front of him with some curiosity. He could see that although the man was well concealed, there was still a kind of sadness in his eyes. I saw Jarad jumped down from the ruins. Then walked slowly towards Sean Mai. Even though his steps and posture are very correct, but Sean still feels that the man seems to have accumulated too much fatigue, so that his whole person seems to be on the verge of some sort of collapse.

"Are you the honorable guest mentioned by Lord Assali?" Jarad asked in a deep voice, looking at Sean who was brought.

"Guest?" Sean was a little confused. He didn't know what was going on, let alone who Assali was mentioned by this male character named Jarad. What do you mean. But I came here with Levi and Alyssa. They told me Jibril wanted to see me."

"Jibril?" Jarad's brows frowned slightly, "I don't know. But Master Asali said, as long as I see the distinguished guest, I will know.... I think Master Asali should be referring to it. You are here. If it is convenient for you, then please come with me to the Chamber. Assali-sama is waiting for you."

"The Chamber?" Shaun glanced at the surrounding ruins, "Now? Is it convenient? I think you seem to be the commander..."

"There is only some follow-up work left." Jarad said faintly, with a tone that was hard to conceal fatigue. "I just received information, the rebellion from the floating islands has been

completely suppressed. Although... forget it. Nothing, it doesn't make much sense to tell you this, so is it convenient for you to come back to the chamber with me now?"

"Oh, yes." Sean glanced at Jarad, and when he saw that the other party was unwilling to say anything, he stopped asking, but nodded in agreement.

Despite some inexplicability, Sean still left with Jarad.

This time when teleporting through the magic teleportation array, it was very different from what Shaun felt before. The magical teleportation array in the realm gives people a feeling of dizziness and coldness. It seems that every teleportation will cause a certain degree of damage to the human body. Although this damage can be recuperated and restored, if it is continuously teleported, then it will cause irreversible damage to the body.

These teleportation formations on the floating islands feel very warm, and they don't feel any dizziness after the teleportation is over, and they can even be teleported immediately for the second time. However, the several "transfers" that stopped halfway, let Xiao En see all kinds of busyness in the base, countless floating island people are running around and busy, of course, many bodies are constantly being carried away.

After several consecutive teleports, Sean soon came to a space similar to a temple.

The environment here is slightly different from that of the teleportation array that Shaun passed through before.

But before Sean could observe carefully, he saw Jarad beside him kneeling on one knee: "Master Assali!"

"It's okay." The young man named Asali nodded slightly, "Go down first."

"Master Assali, I have something to report to you." Jarad hesitated for a moment, but did not immediately retreat, but raised his head to look at Assali.

There is a firm color in his eyes.

Asali sighed slightly: "Babylon is dead, so you can regain all the floating islands so easily. I already know what you want to say, and I have already processed it.... You go down now. ."

Galad was taken aback, but this time he didn't insist on anything, instead he got up and saluted and left.

During the whole process, Sean was just observing from the side. What makes Sean a little bit subtle is that no matter how he observes, he still can't see exactly what Asali looks like. The only thing he can feel is that this is a young man. But it is precisely because of this that makes Sean appear extra cautious and cautious, because this is usually a special method possessed by extremely powerful powerhouses—distorting perception.

Just like Kozilek, if he doesn't want others to see his situation clearly, he can disturb others' sight of him by distorting perception. Of course, with his current strength, he can only completely distort the people below the middle sanctuary. Although the middle sanctuary and the upper sanctuary will be affected, it will not be too big, at least it can be seen clearly. The outline of the legendary powerhouse is completely unaffected.

"Are you Sean Connery? A guest from the realm?" Assali said.

"Yes." Sean nodded, "Do you know me?"

"Master Jibril personally called to see you." When Asali mentioned the name of "Jibril", he was obviously very serious, even with an almost sacred tone of devotion, "I'm just hereby order Just wait, in order to avoid other accidents."

"Accident?" Xiao En was taken aback, "Could it be that the behavior of those insurgents was an accident?"

"Yes." Sean could feel Asali nod. "Originally, Master Jibril didn't care about those things. It was only because of your sudden appearance and those accidents that might endanger your safety, so Jibril was big. The talent will do it personally...but you can rest assured now that with me, no accident can hurt you."

"So are you taking me to see Jibril now?" Sean believed in what Assali said.

Although Shaun didn't know the specific strength of Assali, he was sure that he was definitely a super strong or even a higher existence. If someone can hurt himself in front of him, then it shows that the opponent is at least stronger than Asali. If he can still encounter objects of this level on the floating island, Sean thinks that he might be unlucky.

"Master Jibril is already waiting for you." Asali corrected Sean's tone in a deep voice, "Come with me."

As for Asali's truthfulness, Sean didn't insist on anything, and of course he didn't pretend to be here to promote the relationship between himself and Jibril. After all, although Jibril is his nominal sister, the two parties are not actually related by blood, and of course they have never met each other. Therefore, Sean himself cannot confirm what will happen after the meeting, so he is just honest. 'S followed Asali's.

It's just that, in Sean's heart, there is a very strong expectation for this meeting with Jibril.