Lord of War Vol 3-491

Chapter 491: The unexpected

The black shadow came in a hurry, almost the moment it was thrown out of the shadow, it had already flew in front of Kozilek.

But Kozilek's movements are not slow.

The epee in his hand swung abruptly, and straightly slashed from the black shadow.

Kozilek's attack was almost an all-out blow, so not only was this black shadow divided into two, and then fell heavily beside Kozilek, the ground was also severely smashed by the epee. A huge sinkhole came out. And the destructive power is far more than that. A huge crack extends from the pit, and it stretches toward the shadow at an extremely exaggerated speed. As the crack expands like a tentacles, the ground at the edge of the crack is also It keeps sinking, just looking at the gloomy scene of the sinkhole, it is impossible to imagine how deep the sinking is.

However, such a terrifying destruction obviously still cannot threaten the mysterious man hiding in the shadows.

The rift in the ground subsidence stopped when it spread to five centimeters from the shadow location, as if some strange force was protecting the shadow.

It's just that the power from Kozilek is also not to be underestimated. The two powers seem to have fallen into a stalemate, and they begin to clash in this space. Under the impact of these two powerful forces, small cracks began to gradually emerge in the air, as if a piece of glass was erected between the two, and the super sound wave impact is gradually causing this piece of glass to collapse. Shattered.

"It's interesting, **** ho." A deep voice came from the shadows, which seemed to be laughing, but the laughter sounded a little weird.

Immediately afterwards, I heard a muffled sound from the earth.

With the sound of this dull sound, the heavy force that has been struggling to attack the shadows suddenly seemed to hit a rock standing in the turbulent river, and the whole force began to lose control to the left and right sides. The madness spread out. What's more terrifying is the shock from the new force. The speed and strength of the ground collapse have obviously been extremely aggravated.

Large tracts of land began to crazily collapse, and the dust and fog also scattered like monsters raging on the world.

In an instant, the earth-yellow sand mist completely filled everything around.

If you look down from a high altitude at this moment, you can see somewhere in the originally gloomy and ruined forest of sighs, a huge yellowish-yellow sand mist that can be called a shade of sky suddenly rises. I'm afraid even a scout with a good sense of direction. If unfortunately caught in this dusty mist. It is absolutely impossible to find the right direction to leave here.

I don't know how long it took.

When Kozilek's face gradually showed an impatient and anxious color, the dust and mist that covered the sky and sun gradually dissipated with the wind.

When the field of vision was finally able to be seen and restored completely, a huge crater with a width of more than fifty meters and extending from east to west for an unknown length, lay between Kozilek and the shadow like a cliff with a broken wall. Standing on the edge of this huge sinkhole and looking down, you can see that the edges of the broken walls on both sides are extremely smooth, as if a sharp blade cut across. Unless it is a person who has wings on his back or has the power to float in the air. Otherwise, once you fall into this pit, I am afraid you will never see the sun again.

Kozilek's right hand moved slightly, and slowly raised the exaggerated and huge silver-white epeehis movements were so slow, it seemed that the epee in his hand that should have been swung freely suddenly became extraordinarily heavy. As for even he can't hold it anymore. However, as Kozilek's movements became slow and with a heaviness that can be felt just by looking directly at him, his fighting spirit became more awe-inspiring, and his aura also became extraordinarily strong.

However, even Kozilek had reached his peak state. He looked into the shadows at this time, but there was no lightness at all. On the contrary, he was more cautious, solemn and solemn than

before. If Kozilek was the first enemy that made him feel tricky and didn't want to swallow after he came into this world, then it is definitely the person hiding in the shadows before him.

"Jie Jie Jie Jie." The hoarse laughter, like a broken blower blowing, began to echo in the forest of sighs, "What a very energetic kid.... Although you have begun to be assimilated and assimilated into the world. Accept it, but the breath of fate in you hasn't completely faded yet.... It's just that compared to the second breath of fate that appeared recently, you seem to be much weaker."

Kozilek stared at the shadow expressionlessly. He was not shaken by the other party's words, and the whole person did not reveal the slightest flaw.

"Is the limit level 18?...No, it should be level 19." The person in the shadows seemed to not care about Kozilek's attitude at all, but still said to himself, "But you only have the state of level 16. Is it limited by the strength of the Destiny Summoner?... That fellow Shaun, he hasn't seen him for almost two years, and he is still so useless. If you want to fully regain your strength, I'm afraid it will be possible to get that **** and step into the door of the legend. ."

Kozilek is like a machine. Apart from solemnity and alertness, there is no second expression on his face, and he is still as firm as he was at the beginning. He may not be accustomed to speaking, nor love to communicate with others, and more often act in accordance with his own guilt, but this does not mean that he has no wisdom. As beings summoned by special means, he and Sean are symbiosis in a sense-of course this is a unilateral symbiosis.

In other words, if Sean is dead, then he will also die. But if he died, Sean would not die because of it. But these are not real problems. The most important thing is that if Sean died before he died, then he would be punished very severely. As for the behavior of betraying Sean, then naturally it is even more forbidden. ——The only way to die in front of Sean and escape punishment is to die by following Sean's orders and instructions.

Kozilek never thought about death, because he didn't like the space he had stayed in before. On the contrary, he is very satisfied with the world, although it is impossible to eat full in many cases, and even if he can eat a few times occasionally, he will quickly consume all the stored energy in the next battle, but for this Kozilek still had no dissatisfaction.

Even if Kozilek knew that the mysterious person in the shadow was difficult to deal with, he would not shrink and waver because of it.

certainly. After the opponent mentioned Sean's name, Kozilek became more vigilant instead. As said before, Kozilek is not a creature without wisdom and consciousness, but he just doesn't bother

to think and communicate, after the opposite expresses his disdain and dissatisfaction with Sean. If Kozilek had not become more vigilant and cautious. Then he is abnormal.

"You don't need to be so vigilant." The mysterious person in the shadows spoke again, "Although I do belittle Sean's trash, I don't intend to do anything to you....Of course, not to you. What does the person being protected do... You see, isn't the gift I gave you just now the best proof?"

gift?

Kozilek frowned slightly. He thought about it as "a period of time" before finally remembering the shadow that the opponent threw at him at the beginning. It's just that Kozilek didn't really believe the opponent. Therefore, he would naturally not check it just because the other party said a word. Instead, he swept a few glances from the corner of his eye.

Soon, Kozilek could see exactly what the gift he was talking about was.

It turned out to be the broken-arm killer who ran away before.

It's just that at this time the assassin had already been severed by Kozilek, and he could not die anymore. In other words, the assassin was already a corpse before being severed by Kozilek. Because Kozilek could see the look of horror on his face, especially when combined with his bluish complexion, which had completely turned into iron cyan, this color of horror became particularly obvious and permeating.

"What a vigilant kid." The voice in the shadows seemed a little dissatisfied with Kozilek's careful observation.

But this time, accompanied by a sound. There is also the appearance of a surging shadow.

Kozilek's pupils shrank suddenly.

At this moment, he suddenly realized. That shadow is not a natural shadow formed by the sun shining on the object at all, but a dark area condensed by powerful magical power. This kind of dark area can isolate all the rays of light, and it is naturally the most protective means that some powerful wizards rely on. Therefore, Kozilei's power impact was not the counter-power impact cast by the opponent, but this dark barrier!

In other words, the person hiding in the "shadow" is definitely a powerful magician!

When the darkness surged like boiling water, all the darkness immediately began to recede, just like the darkness that gradually began to shrink and disappear under the light of dawn. After the darkness disappeared completely, the mysterious man who had been hiding in the darkness was completely exposed to Kozilek's sight.

This is a skeleton in a black and red mage robe!

In other words, a Lich!

This Lich's eyes are inciting a deep purple soul fire, which is a unique mark of the Lich King. This black mage robe with a little red texture on him is obviously also a magic item. At least Kozilek can see that the black cloth on the mage robe flows by itself as if he has consciousness. A few golden fringed ribbon buttons are tied here. On the mage's robe, the edge of the high collar was particularly sharp-perhaps the darkness just now was the special ability attached to this mage's robe.

The Lich's right hand was holding a staff made up of white bones, but the bone material on the staff was polished to be very brilliance, and even exuded a cold luster like jade. Several uniquely shaped barbs on the top of the staff seem to be the hand bones of some kind of powerful beast-the authenticity of this hand bone is a deep black gem the size of an adult's fist, which contains The undead energy of Kozilek is the most that Kozilek has seen so far.

If an accurate assessment of the energy contained in this gem is necessary, Kozilek believes that if the energy contained in such a black gem is detonated, it will be enough to destroy at least one third of the territory of the Void Duchy!

This is an extremely powerful Lich King!

Of course, if Cecilia or Sean were present, then they would immediately be able to accurately recognize the identity of the Lich King.

One of the seven great witches on the plane of bones, the Undead Scourge. Lake.

"You are very strong, but you are like a piece of white paper. You don't know anything." There is a self-confident arrogance in Lake's voice, but this is also in line with his identity as one of the seven great witches of the bone plane. Perhaps Kozilek dared to compete with Rek in the heyday of full recovery of strength, but now, Kozilek does not want to do so, "The strong do have the capital to act in accordance with their own forces, but you almost harmed what you are. People in need of protection."

When talking about this, Lek glanced at the hapless legendary strongman who was completely swallowed by Kozilek's life source: "The living devourers, I really want to take it back and study it..." It was almost this sentence. After that, Kozilek became more vigilant, and this reaction naturally caused Lake's weird laughter: "If I really want to take you back to study, you have already become my experiment on the anatomy table. Now... You are making so much noise in this forest that I have to come out and see what happened."

Kozilek moved his steps carefully and cautiously, so that he would not believe what a Lich said, especially a Lich King.

"Don't worry, although I am also very interested in you, I am more interested in the little girl playing with fire." Rick let out a jittery laugh, and the strong guarantee made him not to Kozilek at all. Keep it in mind, "I have been walking with you for several days. If it weren't for me to control, do you think you can walk so easily in this forest? Since that little girl wants to cultivate the abilities of those girls, Then I don't mind giving them more bone racks for them to practice. Anyway, these bone racks are not worth the money.... But I was very optimistic about that guy before. Maybe I can make a good abyss death knight or even the death of death. Ride, it's a pity."

Speaking of this, Lake suddenly raised his hand and ejected a piece of white bone.

Kozilei wanted to smash it with a sword, but he didn't know why. After hesitating for a while, he still chose to reach out and take the bone fragment. I saw a map drawn on the bone fragments. This map had exactly the same topographical distribution as the Sigh Forest, but there was a mark on it, which made Kozilek a little confused.

"That mark is the goal of the little girl's trip. They have been besieged by my troops. There are two guys with fairly good strength, at least able to defeat my big toys. Originally, I was going to solve it myself., But I have been with you for a few days, and I can see that among those people there seems to be the goal that the little girl needs, and I don't know who the goal is, so I don't need to intervene in this matter." Rick said in a deep voice, his eyes The flames inside burned extremely vigorously, "However, you can only take away the targets you need, and others are not allowed to take away. Those are very good materials.... Especially those two that can kill me. Many little guys,

The strange laughter that the old Lich Rek made this time was full of a strong threat, but he obviously had no plans to stay here anymore. As his weird laughter sounded, the darkness created by the magic of the undead once again swallowed the old lich, and then quickly disappeared from Kozilek's perception, only the order was left behind. People feel the strange laughter of goose bumps echoing in the forest.

Kozilek glanced around, but did not immediately put away the heavy sword, because he did not trust the lich.

However, after looking at the bone fragment in his left hand and the corpse on the ground that had been severed by himself, Kozilek still fell into a period of contemplation.

Chapter 492: . Lake's Intelligence

Sigh, the forest is originally a dark and humid place. Although the air here is not too turbid, it still gives people an uncomfortable feeling. Especially in certain terrain, it seems to be a normal terrain appearance, but if you step on it accidentally, you will find that it is actually a corrupt wetland-this is a kind of change after being corroded by a large number of undead magic powers. Special terrain, it has the characteristics of swampy wetland and quicksand terrain. Once it falls into this terrain, the more you struggle, the faster it will sink, and it will be completely swallowed up by the wetland. The wetland will also absorb the breath and power of the living, and then a new skeleton or a black warrior or other undead creature will be born.

The reckless Melly almost fell into such a trap—fortunately, under the rescue of other sisters, she escaped smoothly.

At this point, this mercenary team never dared to advance too rashly.

However, at this time, the forest has a smell that is more uncontrollable than humid moisture.

It was a very strong smell of blood and rotten.

Cecilia and Angel looked at the messy scene in front of them with some stunned eyes. On the other side, Dini hurriedly walked over each body—at the beginning, she would squat down to examine the body, but it took a long time, but after carefully examining four or five corpses, she just squatted. Go down and check for a while and get up. After the number has increased to ten, Dini is lazy to squat down, only to flip over the body with a sword and glance at it a few times.

This inspection didn't take long, but it wasn't too slow. After Dini scanned all the corpses, more than ten minutes had passed.

The reason why Cecilia, Angel, and Dini stay here to examine the corpses, instead of continuing to chase Rina and the others, is because these corpses are the Viper Legion soldiers who are chasing Rina and others.

The corpses of more than one hundred soldiers were randomly abandoned to the ground like ripped rags at this moment-the stumps and internal organs outlined a blood-red hideous picture on the gray-white ground. It seems that these soldiers are not going through a war. It was a slaughter, except that they were the slaughtered party, and judging from the signs on the scene, if it weren't for the fact that these people were soldiers of the Viper Legion, and fresh traces could be seen in the internal organs. I am afraid that anyone who sees this tragic scene before them will think that this is a massacre that happened decades ago.

Because of the armor and weapons worn by these viper soldiers. The iron part has all been covered with a layer of rust, and the leather part has also been rolled and cracked. In particular, more than half of the mutilated corpses have completely lost their moisture, become dry and full of wrinkles, and there are more obvious grayish brown and pale colors on the broken parts of the corpses.

"It's the abyss death knight." Dini exhaled for a long time, her face hardly beautiful.

"How could such a powerful undead creature appear here?" Cecilia had some guesses in her heart, but her knowledge of undead creatures was indeed not as good as that of Dini, who was born in the temple. After hearing Dini's conclusion at this time. Cecilia's face naturally became extremely difficult to look like, "Sigh that the concentration permeated by the forest is not strong enough. This is at most the outermost periphery of the Black Earth, and it is impossible for such a high-level undead creature to appear."

"From the traces of the footprints on the ground, I'm afraid there is more than one Abyssal Death Knight you are talking about." As an extremely good commander and commander, Angel naturally has some unique skills that belong only to her, and this is what she can One of the reasons why Cecilia was not listed as the Valkyrie. "The number is probably between five and eight rides... Although I am not sure what you are talking about this advanced undead creature, but I can see how terrible this undead creature is. They launched the first round of charge from the side. At least thirty Viper soldiers fell on the spot."

While explaining, Angel also stretched out her finger to the right side of the battlefield, and then with a wave of her hand, she drew a trace that spanned the entire battlefield from right to left. There are more than 30 on this trace line. The fallen corpse. This sign fully shows that the opponent's raid came so swiftly and suddenly that these soldiers were all beheaded before they could react, and the neat horseshoe prints on the ground also showed that this was a charge.

"Abyss Death Knight...what the **** is it?" Angel asked in a deep voice.

"That is... a very evil undead creature." Cecilia explained, "We all know that necromancers are very good at changing and creating undead creatures, and the greatest achievement is the fear knight. This kind of terrible After the undead creatures draw enough undead power, they can evolve into destruction knights and even higher undead knights, but..."

"I know. Undead creatures that grow unnaturally will have a growth limit. Undead knights are the growth limit of such synthetic undead creatures." Angel took over. After all, there is the largest black soil in the land of order in the Millennium Covenant Empire. Therefore, I have done some research on the information of the undead, but unlike magicians or scholars, they will study the entire undead genealogy system. "I remember that the undead knight is a Tier 10 undead creature. The rank is equivalent to the mid-level sanctuary powerhouse, but only in terms of physical fitness. Because this undead creature lacks domain capabilities, in fact, the lower-level sanctuary powerhouse can generally defeat this kind of undead creature if it is not careless. ."

"Indeed." Cecilia nodded, "It is precisely because of this that the necromancers have been seeking to break through this shackle.... The Abyss Death Knight is the representative product of breaking through this shackle. They say Undead knights as the main material, and then forcibly implanted the purified blood of the middle demon. As long as the undead knights can survive this torment and change, then they will become abyssal death knights, the rank is...the eleventh, and He has initially mastered the domain's ability and has a certain level of self-awareness, which is not inferior to the general high-ranking sanctuary powerhouse."

"This..." Angel's face finally changed.

Five to eight high-level undead creatures with the strength of high-ranking sanctuary powerhouses. The pressure brought by this combat power is no weaker than they were before they faced Rattlesnake Uba.

"And the most frightening thing is that this kind of undead creatures have opened the way to continue to grow. They can even be promoted to the twelfth-tier nirvana death knight through continuous killing and absorbing the power of living beings." Dini took the words. Continue to say, of course, this is definitely not good news. "The death knight with legendary combat power. Basically has gotten rid of the weaknesses of the undead, neither the Holy Light nor the flame can cause a lot of damage to it. On the contrary, With pale flame protection and immortality, they can be said to be the nightmare of many legendary powerhouses."

"Can only... crush the core?" Angel obviously is not the first time to deal with powerful undead creatures, so she keenly grasped the key to the problem.

Dini did not answer, but nodded. But the haze on his face is lingering.

And this atmosphere of fear. It is also infecting the people around, at least Cecilia and Angel's faces are equally ugly.

"Let's hurry up on the road." Cecilia said in a deep voice, "Abyss death knights have an extreme hatred of life, and their range of sensing life fluctuations is wider than ordinary undead creatures, maybe they have already captured Rui With traces of Na's existence, we should rush over to support them immediately."

"You are right." Angel nodded.

So the three of them immediately started on their way. And this time the speed of the three of them all began to increase significantly.

Angel and Dini are both fighter systems. The outbreak of fighting energy in the body allows them to travel faster without feeling tired. But Cecilia is not good at it. As a magician, she is not very good at physical activity, but she also has her own way-the wings formed by Solomon's 72 heavy flames, which happened to solve Cecilia. The problem of insufficient movement speed.

Because they were worried that the abyss death knight had already launched an attack on Rena and others, Cecilia and the others did not have the slightest reservation on their way this time, and they moved forward at the fastest speed. Although knowing that the combat power of only eight

Abyssal Death Knights cannot threaten Rina wearing the Michael suit, Rina and the others who are with Rina are not sure, after all, they even the lower sanctuary. The realm has not been reached.

only. When Cecilia and others merged with Rena smoothly, all this proved that Cecilia and others' worries were completely unnecessary.

Rena, Rilitha and others are still alive. And it didn't look like it had been attacked at all, and even a battle hadn't happened—the bones of Rilitha and others were always surrounded, but they never appeared. So that when Cecilia and the others rushed in, Rina still put on a wary posture, facing directly behind Cecilia and the others.

Because in Rina's opinion, there must be some difficult enemy to force Cecilia and others into such anxious appearance.

Of course, it soon proved that all this was just a meaningless worry—about ten minutes after the two sides met, Kozilek returned to Cecilia and the others with the bone fragment Lek gave him. Around.

After Cecilia took the bone fragment, she understood why their actions after entering the forest were not difficult, and why the viper soldiers who chased Rina and others were attacked by the abyss death knight, and Rina Why didn't you encounter the attack of the bone frame along the way. Of course, more importantly, Rena already knew who controlled the forest of sighs and the black soil in the deeper area.

After the separation of the mermaid empire ruins and Sean and others, he chose this black soil as his healing place. Of course, as a Lich King, when seeing so many undead in the Black Earth, it is naturally impossible for Rick to be unmoved, so he only spent a short period of time, I am afraid that he will be completely in less than a year. Take the entire black soil and the forest of sighs in your hands.

It can be said that this land is his domain, and all the dead in this land are his eyeliners. It is impossible for anyone who enters here to conceal his perception and exploration, and his army of undead has grown stronger under such circumstances—many members of the Pioneer Guild who have penetrated into this black soil. , He was made into an abyss death knight-of course, the success rate can't be as high as possible.

However, Cecilia will never underestimate the Legion of Undead controlled by Lake.

In the countless years from the birth of the Bone Plane to the present, a total of seven Lich Kings exist, and in order to identify these seven great witches, they naturally have their own unique titles. Like Soder, his title is "The Uncrowned King" because he is the strongest existence among the seven witches.

And Lake, it is called "the scourge of the undead."

Because he has the most and the most elite undead soldiers among the seven great witches, more than half of the wars of invasion against other planes that have been recorded on the Early Skeleton Plane are the Lich King, known as the "Bane of the Dead." .Rake made it out of boredom. Of course, in different planes of the world, there are different names for this kind of invasion, such as "Undead Scourge", "Necrotic Tide", "Bone Invasion", "Undead Scourge", etc. Over time, the appearance of Rick is also a symbol of With the invasion of the Bone Plane, this is an extremely desperate and terrifying disaster for many people.

The name of the Undead's Disaster comes from this way.

If the undead gathered here could destroy a kingdom between the third-rate and the second-rate before Lek moved into the land of the black soil, if the undead gathered here could destroy a kingdom between the third-rate and the second-rate, then it has been nearly two years since Lek entered the land of the black soil. Here, the undead army in the Black Earth can easily conquer a top-notch kingdom. If you ignore the loss and force an offensive, even a super-class kingdom can't stop the undead army of Rek.

And there is a terrible problem with the undead invasion, that is, once a kingdom is conquered, the undead army will only grow stronger, and will not be consumed.

But at this moment, Cecilia didn't pay any attention to the ostentatious content Rek recorded in this bone piece.

The only thing she really cares about is the conspicuous mark displayed on the bone fragments and the strength of the members responsible for escorting Lays.

According to the old Lich Rek's information, there were two legendary powerhouses in the **** army, because they had already killed at least ten Abyssal Death Knights under Rek's command. Only the sacrifice of the abyss death knight will make Rek a little bit distressed. In addition to the other high-level undead creatures killed by them, there are not a few, but at least Rek does not care at all, just a little bit. A word of reminder.

But of course they also need to pay a heavy price.

According to Laker, this **** team had almost 500 people at the beginning. It can be regarded as outstanding in terms of size, equipment and quality. Although Lake does not know how to identify the legion level, Cecilia still believes that this unit that has formed a strong combat unit absolutely possesses the strength close to that of the seventh level legion, but even the strongest in the sanctuary dare not. Level to provoke at will.

But now, the remaining strength of this unit is less than 30 people, which is naturally no threat to Cecilia and others. However, after experiencing such a cruel and tragic battle, the thirty people who have survived may have grown to a relatively terrible level of combat effectiveness. At least Relitha and others have been unable to play any role in this battle. NS.

It can even be said that if it weren't for bringing Rena and Kozilek, even if they knew the strength of the other party, Cecilia and others would not be able to save Reyes. After all, the difference in the level of combat power between the two sides is too great. Big.

"What is the reason for the need for such a strong guard force to **** Reis?"

Cecilia's brows frowned. She had already announced the information recorded by Lake to others, which naturally aroused the attention and curiosity of others.

At least Angel is like this: "This is probably not an escort, but a secret transfer.... I think that the noble lady named Lays is probably involved in an imperial secret plan that cannot be known to outsiders."

Chapter 493: .Shadow Sanctions

Sigh, the environment of the forest has always been unusually monotonous.

Although it is called a forest, it does not have a canopy dense enough to cover the sky. Basically all the trees are completely withered or in a withered state, and occasionally a few trees with a little greenery are rare. But what is incomprehensible is that the density of trees in this forest is very high, which seems a bit counterintuitive. However, no matter when, where, and at what

position, if you look up at the sky from the forest of sighs, you will only see a gray area, as if there is a huge barrier covering the forest.

Located by a river in the eastern part of the Forest of Sighs, there is a simple camp.

The location of the camp is quite good, the ground height is slightly higher than the surrounding terrain, and it is far away from the moist grass, soil, and sewage with heavy moisture. This is a rare pure land in the sigh forest.

This camp has almost no fortifications—not to mention the wooden fences or log walls built around the camp, not even a guard tower. Although there are so many woods in the forest, they can be seen almost everywhere, but the wood of dead wood itself becomes very brittle, and it is basically impossible to use it as a raw material for fortifications. Moreover, the entire forest is eroded and desecrated by the magic of the undead. Extremely serious, even if the defense function is ignored, it is likely to affect and infect the people in the camp.

After weighing the pros and cons of various parties, the leader of the camp finally decided to abandon the construction of fortifications, instead adopting a more tiring multi-position and multi-shift rotation.

In fact, it's not that these people are brave enough to want to play survival challenges in the forest of sighs, but they have to rest here. Because they entered the forest of sighs for a week or so, their losses completely exceeded their imagination and the limit they could bear. This was seriously inconsistent with the assumption they made at the beginning. It's a pity that when they discovered the danger of the matter, they had already lost the opportunity to leave the forest of sighs, and were forced to continue to choose to cross the forest.

But with the attack of the undead forces in the past two days, it has become more and more fierce. This special operations force finally reached a state where it had to stop and rest.

In a tent in this camp, a young man in armor waved his hand and slammed the ground. Even if he didn't use the power of vindictiveness, it was purely an act of venting, but the ground was still hammered by this young man. One can imagine how powerful this young man is.

The armor on this young man's body is covered with traces of swords. In addition, there are a lot of black blood and burnt marks. Judging by these traces. It is not difficult to speculate what kind of cruel battle this young man has experienced, but what is truly shocking is that the strong blood exuded from this young man is enough to show that this is a strong man who has stepped into the

realm of legend. So what kind of battle and enemy is it that can leave these battle marks on a heavily armed legendary powerhouse?

Looking at the angry look of this young man, another middle-aged man who is also a legendary powerhouse next to him said in a deep voice, "Please restrain your emotions, Marquis Eugenris."

"Huh!" The young man named Eugenris snorted coldly. Obviously there is not much respect for this middle-aged man. "When we first encountered those powerful undead knights, you should listen to my advice and give up continuing to cross the forest of sighs, otherwise, you won't fall to where it is today....A total of more than four hundred brothers. , All are buried here! And even after death, their souls and corpses will not be able to rest in peace!... Magellan, you have to pay for it!"

"I will naturally pay the price for this." The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, the look on his face as severe as a knife. "If we can leave this forest alive, I will resign from your Majesty. I will step down as the head of the Dark Curtain Legion."

"Humph!" Eugenris still snorted dissatisfiedly.

"But before that!" The middle-aged legendary powerhouse named Magellan glanced at Eugenris, and then said coldly, "You are sent by His Majesty the Emperor to assist me, so I retired from the post of captain. Before you had to obey my orders and commands, Marquis Eugenris.... Besides, if you didn't underestimate the enemy during the second battle, the strength of the two of us would not be broken by the undead knights. We are fighting in our own formation."

Magellan didn't know that the formations that could break through the defenses of the two of them and circumvent straight into the Dark Veil Legion were not powerful undead knights, but abyss death knights. If it was known from the very beginning that these powerful undead creatures were up to the eleventh rank, Magellan would never choose to continue to advance in the forest of sighs. It's just that knowing and knowing are not important now, because they have no turning back.

Listening to Magellan's criticism, Eugenius's face showed an extremely angry look, which was ashamed to anger. However, in the end, he did not speak to refute. After all, he can become a powerhouse in the legendary realm. Whether he is self-control or enlightenment, he is stronger than others. At least they are able to understand the mistakes and omissions they have made. If you face it and admit it, you will not deny or shirk responsibility like most people do.

"How long shall we rest here?" Eugenris asked in a deep voice.

"It will be tomorrow morning at the latest." Magellan hesitated for a moment, and then said, "The day and night fighting has made the soldiers very tired. If we are on the road now, at least more than half of the people will be left behind. And we are currently only passing through one-half of the forest of sighs, and there will continue to be attritions here..."

Magellan didn't finish his words, but the meaning was already very obvious.

"But if this is the case, our supplies are no longer enough." Eugenris hesitated for a moment, and then he said, his eyes looked particularly helpless, "I thought that if you were near the stream, you could at least make sure that the drinking water was unobstructed. Unexpectedly, the entire stream has been desecrated and corrupted. Moreover, the forest does not have any living creatures, even the most basic self-sufficiency is completely impossible, and our remaining materials can only barely keep us for five days....."

"So it was decided to implement food control control next." Magellan said in a deep voice, "With the strength of the two of us, it doesn't matter if we don't eat for one or two days, but the soldiers can't do it. So I recommend putting the two of us together. Human food is distributed to other soldiers to ensure that they can maintain a certain level of combat effectiveness."

"I have no problem." Eugenris knew it too. Only this is the best way at the moment, "It's just that I really don't understand, your Excellency Magellan, why you had to choose to cross the Forest of Sighs? Our choices are obviously many. And if we follow the original plan..."

Before Eugenius could finish speaking, Magellan had already spoken: "Because we are being targeted.... The Marquis of Antas didn't know where we were intercepted. So he prepared a great gift for us on the way. Do you know why the rebel army was defeated? That is because they pressed Baoquan on this side. This led to their defensive line being empty, and His Majesty seized the opportunity to counterattack. But, you have to know..."

"Once they successfully intercept our research results, even if the rebel forces in the empire are defeated across the board, they will be able to turn defeat into victory." Eugenris spoke in a deep voice and took the topic over, "That **** viper! Long ago! It is said that he is in a gang with the rebel party. But His Majesty the Emperor does not hold him accountable at all!"

"There is no evidence." Magellan sighed softly. "Even if we all know it, how can it be? The Demon Snake Marquis Antas is shrewd and ruthless, and his power cannot be underestimated. Not to mention the three legendary powerhouses under his command, namely the Viper Legion and the Anaconda Legion. Not much inferior to the Imperial Ace Legion. If it weren't for your Majesty's

deliberate suppression, he would have been the title of a powerful Duke.... So before there is enough evidence, Your Majesty does not want to tear his face with him."

"Huh, can you just let him continue to support the rebel army?"

"It won't be too long." Magellan said in a deep voice. "As long as all these rebel parties are resolved, the old snake nesting in the cave will be dead. Of course. The old snake must also fully know his future fate, so he can't wait to be so impatient.... Because of this, it is even more impossible for us to get this research report. Otherwise, everything is too late."

"I will do my best to cooperate with you, Earl Magellan." Eugenris said in a deep voice, and at the same time stood up and made an internal military salute belonging to the Dark Veil Legion. "For Your Majesty! I am willing to use our flesh and blood to cast your Majesty forever. Weiye! The shadow is immortal!"

"For Your Majesty! I am willing to use our flesh and blood to create your majesty forever! The shadow is immortal!" Magellan also stood up and saluted Eugenris.

As a special operation force directly under the Emperor of the Millennium Covenant, the shadow sanction is divided into two parts.

One is the Dark Screen Legion, the other is the Shadow Army, the combination of the two is the Shadow. They are specifically responsible for solving the inconvenience of some imperial emperors, or the inability to deploy troops from the military department, and some special affairs that cannot be declared. Because this special organization is only loyal to the imperial emperor, and only obeys the imperial emperor's orders, it is within the empire. No one knows its existence.

The Dark Curtain Legion is a standard legion training and configuration mode, and its combat power standards are stronger than the average seventh-level legion, because these soldiers are selected from the elite legions of the empire and undergo more rigorous and cruel knight training. , And finally became a qualified dark curtain soldier, of course, it is also possible to call it a dark curtain knight. However, due to various factors and conditions, it is already the limit for this army to reach this level.

Being able to serve as the commander of a seventh-level legion, Magellan's strength is naturally beyond doubt. It can even be said that to serve as the commander of this legion with the strength of his legendary powerhouse is already a little overkill. However, as the exclusive secret private legion of the Emperor of the Millennium Covenant Empire, only this strength can be worthy.

As for the Shadow Force, this is a force responsible for intelligence collection and other special tasks including assassinations, diplomacy, and escort. The members of the troops are basically selected and strictly trained before staying. Although the composition of the members is extremely complicated, the strength is beyond doubt, even the lowest strength has the strength of the upper level gold.

Eugenris, even in the shadow forces, can be regarded as a top-ranked powerhouse, especially his practical experience and skills are extremely rich, which makes him far more dangerous than the ranking in the ranking battle.

Two legendary strong men who are extremely good at combat lead the team, plus an **** force composed of 7th-level legionnaires from a strong combat unit. This lineup can no longer be said to be luxurious, but should be called terror. This is also the real reason why Magellan dared to sigh the forest in the first place, because he knew that the rebel parties came with a ruined attitude, and it was completely impossible for them to reach their destination smoothly.

And sigh that the forest is dangerous, but if you only act on the edge, then even if there is danger, it will not go where it is. And if those armies dare to chase over, they can also use the terrain complexity of the Sighing Forest to throw away their opponents, or even use the undead creatures in the Sighing Forest to avoid the enemy. And most importantly, their enemies don't know their destination, as long as they survive the most dangerous sections and leave after crossing the forest of sighs, they will be safe.

But I didn't expect that at the beginning, it was a relatively smooth trip, but on the third day, I encountered a terrible blow. After that, as if the goddess of luck chose to leave them because they spit on this dark place, a large number of high-level undead that should have been encountered only in the depths emerged in an endless stream, and they completely defeated their troops in just four days. Can, although this has greatly made the remaining soldiers of the Dark Curtain Legion more elite and extraordinary, if they can't leave this forest alive, everything will be meaningless.

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Just as Magellan and Eugenris ended this conversation, Cecilia and others also arrived near the army.

In order to better guarantee the combat effectiveness of the Dark Curtain Legion, Eugenris and Magellan cut down all the dead wood near the camp, exposing a large area of open space. Although this makes the abyss death knights that make them feel tricky, it also provides great convenience,

but more is to provide them with enough fighting space. After all, even if there is dead wood blocking them, the abyss death knights and high-level undead creatures The combat effectiveness of the army will not be too weak, on the contrary, the combat effectiveness of the Dark Curtain Legion has been forced to decline.

At this time, Cecilia and the others were standing about five or six hundred meters away from the camp and watching.

Both Cecilia and Angel advocated getting closer, but Kozilek stopped them. He knows very well that if he gets closer, he will definitely be discovered by the people in the opponent's camp. At present, in the absence of observation and intelligence, Cecilia doesn't want to act so quickly for the time being, so naturally, he cannot let the opponent discover her first. This is why Kozilek will stop Cecilia and others from getting closer.

After extremely difficult negotiations, Cecilia and others finally figured out what Kozilek meant.

However, if you observe from this distance, you will not be able to gain too much intelligence and clues, and even the layout of the local camp's defense line cannot be seen clearly. The only information that Cecilia and others have is the information that Rek has recorded on the bone fragments. It is only because of the previous relationship with Rek that Cecilia does not trust the information provided by Rek. She even Can't understand why Lake told himself this information.

And out of common sense of the lich, Cecilia thought this must be a trap for the old lich Rek. If he waited for someone to break in, I was afraid that he would fall into the hands of Lake's conspiracy, so Cecilia decided to observe for a while before considering and planning.

It's just that she didn't know that the scene of herself and others being so cautious also fell into the eyes of a crow standing on the treetop behind them.

And through the eyes of this crow, Lake, who was looking at the crystal ball, let out a strange laughter: "Sense, alert, and a heart that will never easily believe in others... Sure enough, you are the best. Yes, but it's a pity..."

The old lich murmured, regretful emotions were revealed in the soul fluctuations, and he did not know what he was pitying or regretting.

Chapter 494: .The troubles that followed

A terrible concussion broke out in the western part of the Knight Nation.

A nephew of Prince Lorne died on the way to the Sun God Martial Arts Festival. It is said that this nephew was one of the geniuses ranked in the Prince Lorne's family. His death had been suffered two years ago. A blow to the Prince Lorne family brought another heavy blow. And more than that, the other aristocratic youngsters who went with this Prince Lorne family to the Yi Luolan Sun God Martial Arts Festival also all died.

All the corpses were headed by a sword.

This simple and straightforward way of death also caused difficulties in investigative work, because there was no way to identify who the murderer was. However, the only certainty is that these people should have died by the same force organization-after all, these teenagers died in two different places, separated by almost half a day from each other. I want to speculate that they belonged to one person It's impossible.

Because of this, Robin erupted in the western part of the knight country, the largest shock in history.

However, with the help of this turmoil, Sean and Alexis also successfully left the Robin Knight Nation-two days had passed by the time Prince Lorne ordered the blockade of all teleportation magic circles in the west. At this time, Sean and Alexis had already crossed the border of the Robin Knight Kingdom. After another day of driving, Sean entered the northwestern part of the Lane Kingdom.

Because of successfully preventing the leak of the wind, coupled with the low profile of Sean and Alexis along the way, they did not cause any trouble in the northwestern part of the Kingdom of Lane.

But when Sean took Alexis back to the Void Duchy smoothly, it was already the eighth day he came back from the floating library.

On this day, Kozilek solved Rattlesnake Uba and brought the information from Lake to Cecilia. Similarly, it was the same day that William and Hasas officially launched an attack on the secret caravan.

The situation in the entire Southern Continent seems to have once again fallen into the subtle atmosphere of turmoil.

especially. After Shaun returned to the Void Principality, what he heard was not good news, but another bad news.

At least for the current Void Principality, it is indeed a bad news.

The wise King of Lane Kingdom, Ingus Lane died.

This news. It was delivered by the Marquis of Floris himself.

Because according to the rules. If the king dies, then all nobles and lords must go to the king's capital to mourn, no matter how important things are going on at this time, even if it is in a state of war, they must stop rushing back to the king's audience, otherwise they will be regarded as a rebellion. .

But the Grand Duke of the Void Duchy, Sean Connery is a man who is definitely not a peaceful man.

In fact, no one knows what the grand prince is up to. I don't know if the grand prince leaves. How can I get in touch with him?

So when the Marquis of Flores sent this news to the Void Duchy, not only the old king's emissary felt embarrassed, but even Neil and Hela, who was in charge of the Void Duchy at this time, were equally embarrassed. Because they don't know how to contact Sean. After all, Sean is not like William, Hela, Neil, and all the high-level figures in the Void Principality. He has the protection of the Void Dark Blade with him, so he can make short-distance contact and information anytime, anywhere. transfer.

Therefore, it is tricky for everyone-in fact, if it weren't for William and Cecilia and others to go on the expedition. If the entire Void Principality was in an extremely weak military state at this time, even if Sean was not there, they would not care about these things. After all, the four giants of the void are already loud enough in both their status and status, and it is enough to give face to any one who goes to the king to express condolences-at the time, Sean's return was naturally a thing that made them feel more relaxed.

In a rather shady reception room, Sean met the Marquis of the false name who was already very familiar with each other.

For a long time, the place where the Marquis of Flores and Sean met was in a meeting room that could be regarded as a formal occasion, but this time the meeting place was changed to the small living room of the master bedroom suite. This is indeed for the Marquis of Flores. Feeling flattered. Because this kind of master bedroom suite meeting room with extremely private nature is not accessible to everyone, only those who are regarded as friends or close to the bedroom owner can enjoy this treatment.

Seeing that the Marquis of Flores, who entered this reception room, did not look as calm and calm as he used to be, but rather a little restrained, Sean laughed a little bit dumbfounded: "Master Flores, seeing you suddenly look so polite., I'm really not used to it....Come and sit down, I heard Diana said that you are walking in a hurry this way and there is no rest time at all, so first have a glass of red maple wine, which is unique to us here. Let's moisten your throat."

Hearing Sean's words, Flores realized that he was a little gaffe, so he quickly adjusted his mentality, walked to the bench opposite to Sean, sat down, and took the sweet and sour cup of red maple with one bite. The wine was drunk.

After letting out a contented sigh, Floris smiled and said, "I was really gaffeed just now.... Thanks to your hospitality, Your Excellency Shaun."

"Is the situation in the royal capital now chaotic?" Xiao En sighed, and then said straightforwardly. At this time, he didn't know why he felt so exhausted, so he didn't want to continue to circle around here. He just wanted to Cut everything directly from the source and solve it.

Of course, if it were in the past, Sean would definitely not want to do this. But now, he has enough strength, so he can choose the thinking and way of the strong to act, according to his own wishes and rhythm, instead of relying on the way of relying on strength.

The Marquis of Flores was taken aback first, the expression on his face was as if he did not know Sean at all, because in his impression, the Void Grand Duke was not such a direct person, but belonged to the most direct person of the Marquis of Flores. Several difficult types that are unwilling to deal with. Of course, in fact, the Marquis of Flores has never really known Sean. After all, the Marquis of Flores has only had so few contacts with Sean, and each time they come and go in a hurry, there is no such thing. Friendship exchanges in private, otherwise the gaffe of Floris just won't appear.

The Marquis of Floris did not reply immediately, but looked at the third person in this room.

Alexis is standing on the side of the reception room. She doesn't look very conspicuous, at least the aura on her body is very gentle, and she doesn't look like a strong person at all. Moreover, in the memory of the Marquis of Flores, no matter what looks or figure is, they can't be compared with the women around Sean. If you must say what is different. That is that this woman has a very unique indifference temperament.

That seems to be a kind of inherent arrogance. I am afraid that there is nothing in this world that can attract her even the slightest attention.

"This is Alexis, my guard." Sean knew what Floris was thinking, so he said, "She is someone you can trust. So Master Floris, you don't need to avoid her at all. 'S presence."

"Okay." After a moment of silence, Floris finally said, "As you said. Your Excellency. Now the royal capital...no, it should be said that the situation in the kingdom has become very chaotic... ... His Majesty the King's previous physical condition has always been very healthy, but just three months ago, His Majesty suffered a serious illness, and then his body deteriorated very badly. By a month and a half ago, His Majesty fell into a long period of time. Time's coma..."

"Assassination?" Sean raised his eyebrows. The tone was also a little low.

For Sean to say this directly, the Marquis of Flores is still very unaccustomed. Weiwei hesitated for a while before continuing: "But not many people know about this. His Majesty the King wanted to make a will to appoint the heir to the kingdom, but... Before the will was finished, His Majesty the King passed out again. After that, the time to wake up is not long. In the end... His Majesty can only rely on alchemy to maintain his life until thirteen days ago..."

Without the need for Flores to finish speaking, Sean knew what he wanted to say, so he started to fill in for Flores: "I accept the call of the gods, and go to the front of the gods."

The Marquis of Flores nodded heavily, the expression on his face with indescribable sadness.

From this point, it is not difficult to see that this should be considered good for the private relationship between monarchs and ministers. Or in other words, the Marquis of Floris is indeed a

lone minister who is very loyal to Ingus Lane, otherwise he would not be able to show such sincere sadness.

"Since there is no designated heir... I remember that there seem to be a few very good candidates among His Majesty the King's heirs." Sean pondered for a moment, and then said, "Then...the situation in the kingdom now has fallen into the heir's. Is there any internal friction?"

"Almost." The Marquis of Flores said helplessly, "There are three heirs who are eligible to run for the throne. His Royal Highness the eldest prince Adams has always been brave and has won a brilliant victory in the northern part of the kingdom ten years ago. After that, he had a great influence in the hearts of the northern lords, and this time His Royal Highness Adams returned to the capital with a group of northern lords."

Sean is not familiar with the so-called princes and princesses of the Lane Kingdom, but the name of the eldest prince Adams, he has also heard Asuna mention it.

This prince does possess extraordinary bravery. He is not a genius in his own right. Now he is over thirty and he has just stepped into the realm of the lower sanctuary. This is because Ryan is annexing Darbion. The phenomenon of "excellent people and spirits" formed after swallowing their national transport together. Although Sean can't understand this phenomenon, the Miracle Continent does have a unique set of operating rules. This is also the real reason why it is difficult for a big country to be replaced by a small country-at least until the so-called "national fortune" has not decayed. Those big countries do have very unique luck.

So after Ryan annexed Darbion and was promoted to a first-class kingdom, Ryan Kingdom has indeed given many golden powerhouses who have been stuck at the bottleneck and unable to break through the limit to get promotion opportunities. Today's Lane Kingdom has more than fifty powerhouses with the sanctuary level, and nearly a dozen of them have the strength of the upper sanctuary-but many of them have flowed in from other countries and were contested by various noble families. The phase hired as a guest.

The eldest prince Adams stepped into the realm of the lower sanctuary at the age of thirty. He cannot be said to be a genius, but he cannot be said to be a mediocre. In addition, his military attainments can also be regarded as very good. Although he is not ranked among the famous players, there are rumors that he will be able to squeeze into the top 80 at least in the next five years.

"What about the second one?" Sean asked after filtering through the information of the prince in his mind.

"It's the third prince Arlan." The Marquis of Flores sighed helplessly. It seems quite ashamed to say this name.

"The Arlan who is known as the evangelist?" Sean was also a little dazed.

Gospel evangelist, this name sounds like a powerful one, but it is actually another name with a serious derogatory character.

The prince is twenty-five years old this year, but not only has no magic talent, but even emperor academics such as martial arts, military strategy, and territorial governance. All know nothing. On the contrary, he is extremely good in art appreciation, food appreciation, and social skills. If only this is the case, at least the ability of diplomatic skills can also enable the prince to obtain a good social status. According to Sean's understanding, the prince is one of the five foreign envoys of the Kingdom of Lane with an official official status.

However, the prince, with his excellent diplomatic skills, art, food appreciation, and his handsome beauty inherited from the elf mother, was mixed in the beds of all the ladies and noble ladies in the entire capital, which made this A prince was called a "gospel evangelist" in the circle of these ladies and ladies-when the royal nobles were married. One of the favorite words of many nobles is to ensure that their daughter has never appeared on the same occasion with Prince Arlan.

certainly. In the past few years, the king was indeed fortunate for the prince's departure for a long time. It is said that the bohemian prince left the capital because he was caught in bed with his wife by a marquis of real power. Therefore, in order to save his life, the prince had to flee the king embarrassedly. All--even if the Marquis of Real Power died later, the Prince Arlan would not be able to return, because there were too many nobles who would not welcome him.

But this time, because of the death of Ingus Lane. So no matter whether the nobles of the royal capital are willing or not, the prince has returned.

According to the Marquis of Floris. On the day the third prince Arlan returned, all the ladies and noble ladies in the entire capital were thrilled to throw flowers for him, and the unsuspecting people thought it was a knight hero who returned triumphantly. The people and the nobles who knew the truth wanted him to die on the spot-but judging from the physique of a half-elf, it would be impossible for the prince to die abruptly.

"Why is this prince a contender for the throne?" Shaun couldn't understand at all. "There shouldn't be any nobles to support him, right?"

"The nobles in the royal capital really won't support him." Marquis Floris gave a wry smile, "but most of the nobles staying in the royal capital are like me."

Hearing that the Marquis of Floris said this, Sean generally paid attention to it.

Most of the nobles who hate him are just empty titles. In fact, they can't make any waves about the government at all. And those nobles who have a certain right to speak, they may hate this noble, but in the face of absolute interests, they don't mind tolerating some absurd things done by the prince, and even Sean dared to pack votes and want to take his daughter There are probably many powerful nobles who married Arlan and pushed Arlan to the throne.

"Then our evangelist, with which family did His Highness Arlan enter into a marriage relationship?"

"Master Sean, you are as sharp as you always have." Marquis Floris said in a deep voice, "It's...Marquis of Thornweed, Lord Michael Att. On the day Prince Arlan returned, this Marquis was with Arlan. The prince announced together that as early as a few years ago, the majesty had been in love with the seventh daughter of the Marquis of Thorngrass, but because of some accidents, the prince had to leave the capital temporarily. He was planning to get married today, but he did not expect that his majesty would suddenly be married. They were called by the Lord God, so they unanimously decided to wait three years for the two to get married again."

"Those guys are really not clever." Sean sneered, "I don't need to think about it, I know, the Marquis of Thornweed definitely didn't let go of the original hatred."

"Although I may not say that properly, the so-called core families of the nobles of Sené have regrouped under the banner of thorngrass." The Marquis of Flores sighed, "Since the chaos that year..." Buddha The Marquis of Lorris carefully observed Sean's expression, and saw that Sean hadn't said anything, so he continued: "...After that, the Sené nobles completely fell apart, and no one dared to provoke your Excellency. Majesty. But now, because of the declaration of His Royal Highness Prince Arlan, there are more people thinking about it."

"I guess it must include the families that I eliminated during the bad blood plan." Xiao En sneered. "Maybe, there are some side members of the family who survived when I took revenge on the blood flag. Good stuff."

The Marquis of Floris did not speak, but his silence was actually a tacit consent.

Sean snorted disdainfully: "A group of clowns."

Today's Sean does not need to fear these former political enemies and enemies, because he has two super powers, Kozilek and Alexis. As long as they take action, even if the Kingdom of Ryan is mobilized across the country, it will not be enough for these two super powers to crush. Of course, the loss of the Void Principality may not be too light, but the price that the Kingdom of Lane needs to pay for this is probably the subjugation of the country.

However, if not necessary, Sean does not want to reveal these two hole cards.

Because Sean knew that his real enemy was not in Lane, but in the Millennium Covenant Empire, in the Kingdom of Fascism, and even the Empire of St. Joels and the Duchy of Lember. If he exposes his hole cards early, it will only make his enemies beware, which is extremely detrimental to future actions.

Especially when Ingus Lane, the king who has always stood in the position of the Void Principality, suddenly died suddenly, Sean could almost imagine that this is probably another conspiracy planned against the Void Principality. Conspiracy. As for Prince Arlan and Prince Adams, it was just by chance that they boarded this stage, preparing for the disguised chess game for the throne.

Thinking of this, Sean quickly smiled, and then said: "Master Floris, I was almost fooled by you."

Flores was taken aback for a moment, and then became somewhat shocked: "His Royal Highness, you...what's your answer?"

"As the closest minister of His Majesty the King's most confidant, I don't believe that His Majesty the King has not revealed or hinted to you who his ideal heir is." Xiao En smiled calmly, but with a hint of cunning. "With your support, I'm afraid this one is the third most powerful successor to the throne? ... Lord Floris, you are indeed a loyal minister, but you still seem to be a little lacking in your talk as a lobbyist."

"No, you are too wise, your Excellency."

Chapter 495: .The strength of deja vu

Shaun didn't want to go to the Royal Capital of Ryan at all.

As a Principality Grand Duke who is currently vassalized in the Kingdom of Lane, Sean must of course go to the overlord's king to express condolences to the dead king as a show of respect. However, in terms of Sean's status today, even if he does not come, no one would dare to point fingers at him. Of course, what will become of the rest is also conceivable.

What's more, Sean did not want to get involved in the race for the throne of the Kingdom of Lane at all.

Because it is imperative for the Void Principality to leave the Kingdom of Lane, as long as the last minor problems of the tribes in the Barren Lands are solved, the Void Principality can successfully take over the rule of the Barren Lands and formally become an empire-of course, this empire is the most It must be self-proclaimed at the beginning, and it must go through a series of tests before it can truly stand firm and become the eighth empire on the miracle continent, or... replace the position of one of the empires.

Because of this, no matter who becomes the next king of the Kingdom of Lane, the relationship between Sean and the other party will not be much better.

In a sense, Sean is anxious that the third prince Arlan, who has a "gospel evangelist" and claims to bring happiness to women of the kingdom, becomes king. Because of this, Sean must be much happier when he turns his face someday in the future.

But in the end, Sean still stepped into this glorious city once again under the offensive of Hela, Neal and Diana.

It was just different from the situation expected by the Marquis of Flores. Sean did not agree to the request of the Marquis of Flores, because he did not want to be involved in this throne dispute. In this regard, the Marquis of Flores could only express regret, and then chose to leave in the afternoon-he may not know Sean enough, but he is very clear about Sean's character: that is what the grand prince will do. If you decide, then there will be no possibility of going back to talk again.

Perhaps. For the Marquis of Floris, the only gain is that Sean guarantees that his position is absolutely neutral and will not rely on any of the three competitors.

This is the second time Sean has come to the royal capital of Lane Kingdom.

The last time it was almost three years ago, as Ryan's greatest hero in the war against Darbion, Sean received the highest attention. It's just a pity. In the battle for rights and interests. Those old-school aristocrats of Ryan were too short-sighted-of course, they can't be blamed. After all, Sean is not only an outsider, but also has no background or history, so naturally some people feel that they can share with him.

It's a pity that Sean's counterattack was too strong, and the facts have also proved that he is a piece of cake that is considered fat to others. It also broke the teeth of all those who tried to bite. Moreover, it also allowed Sean to take this to a higher pinnacle of power-the establishment of the Void Principality. The subsequent series of events also proved that Sean was a madman who acted without scruples. He didn't care about the rules of the game among the nobles at all.

After returning after three years, Sean's mentality is obviously different from before. Moreover, the pomp is much lower-key than the one three years ago, but in terms of quality, it is even more terrifying than that one.

And when he came to the Royal Capital of Ryan with Sean, there was only the killing of Wu Ji Alexis, who was called a taboo.

The King's Capital Lydesine since the death of King Ingus Lane. All the colored flags of the entire city were put away, replaced by the kingdom flags printed in black and white-these flags have white as the background. The emblem of the Kingdom of Ryan is depicted in black paint. All the flags were rushed out overnight by the tailor shop in the royal capital, and then distributed to all the residents in the entire royal capital. During the next period of time, every household must hang this flag in front of their homes. It was not allowed to be taken down until one week after the funeral of His Majesty King Ingus Lane.

But even so, in the next year, no Wangdu residents will be allowed to fly any flags.

Standing outside the Evergreen Suspension Bridge, Sean looked up at the Ryan flag flying above the city gate-this flag did not rise, but dropped by half. In fact, after receiving the news of the death of Ingus Lane, all the territory within the Kingdom of Lane and the two vassal principalities, namely Shaun's Void Principality and Asuna's Garrod Principality, also dropped at half-mast. Show respect.

"This city is full of decay, and even the eyes of the gods are unwilling to cast here." Alexis stood beside Sean, her eyebrows frowned, her voice revealing unconcealable disgust. "This is the capital of a country?... I am very surprised that such a kingdom has not fallen and perished."

As Alexis who often deals with gods, she naturally has a keen perception that belongs to her, so she is indeed qualified to make such comments. Even if her remarks are so direct that it is easy to make people unacceptable, but this kind of hegemony comes from her formidable strength-powerful strength allows Alexis to develop a rampant wanton and publicity. So she doesn't know what politeness is at all.

For the outspoken evaluation of Alexis, Shaun didn't know how to respond except to remain silent. Because he knew very well that if he hadn't intervened, the Principality of Lane would not become a kingdom so quickly, and Ingus Lane would not die at this time—at least, at the moment when Sean came to this world from the gaming era. , Lane, who had annexed Darbion, is still the principality vassalized in the Millennium Covenant Empire, and the Grand Duke is still Ingus Lane.

"Oh." Xiao En sighed softly, "The desire for power. Hope has completely lost the people in this city. The rancid odor from them has completely eroded the city, its former glory. And holiness has also been far away from here."

"You can see clearly." Alexis curled his lips, "If that's the case, what are you doing here?"

"I'm not like you, I can be unrestrained." Sean turned to look at Alexis, his eyes were very sincere, which made Alexis a little moved, "I have followed too much by my side. People. Even if I don't think about myself, I must also think about them.... This is my duty as a lord."

For the first time, Alexis took the lead to look away from Sean's face, then shrugged, and said, her voice was pleasing and touching: "Anyway, after I set foot on the road to the top. I will never go again. Thinking about these boring things. The only thing I know is that as long as my sword is sharp enough, it can tear any conspiracy and tricks, and no one can stand in front of me.... There is only one that can block my way forward. The reason. That is that I am not strong enough. That's it."

"Am I not...strong enough?" Sean murmured.

A sound of fast horses rushing on the road sounded, and along with the sound of rushing horses hoofs, there was also a burst of shouts: "Get out! Get out! This is the fearless, Lorenda Lord Marquis's carriage! Get out of the way quickly!"

As if he was afraid of not knowing that there was a big man sitting in the carriage, the coachman made the carriage gallop and shouted with all his strength.

The driver is not very old, about twenty-five or six years old. His own strength is not bad. Almost the strength of the upper silver pinnacle, it seems that he has touched the edge of gold, and it is just around the corner to break through gold. However, if it were in the Principality of Ryan, such a young man would be considered talented enough, but after annexing the Kingdom of Darbion and absorbing the luck of this kingdom, young people like this are really not considered talented. NS.

But thanks to this driver who is an expert on the roads of the Golden Realm, he can start shouting warnings from a long distance. This gives all pedestrians on the road enough time to react. After hearing the sound, many civilians hurried to both sides of the road and gave way to the middle road. Because they are very clear about the fate of fighting against the nobles.

And some nobles with a little self-confidence and a little bit of strength and background also chose to avoid after hearing the name "Fearless". At this time, many nobles who came to the King Capital to mourn were just on-the-ground nobles with a small territory. Their titles were not high, so no matter the family strength or the background, they were far inferior to the strength of this title. Noble, not to mention that he was still a marquis.

Among the six classes of Lord, Marquis, Birth, Son, Male, and Lord of the Lion Kingdom's knighthood system, the Marquis is already the highest-ranking title, not to mention a powerful Marquis. Therefore, even those knights who were stronger than the roaring coachman or the followers and guards of the noble lords, under the lord's indication, chose to give in to avoid any conflict with this powerful marquis.

"Fearless, Lorendas..." Sean rubbed his chin, carefully thinking about the origin and identity of this nobleman in his mind.

Since he and Asuna withdrew from the ranks of the Duke of the Kingdom of Lane, and were officially promoted to the Grand Duke of the Kingdom of Lane, there are only five subdued dukes of the Kingdom of Lane, and they are all extremely powerful dukes. However, it is said that in the past three years, King Ingus Lane has also conferred the titles of three dukes. Two of them have false titles without territories and official positions, and one has no territories but has formal titles. The official title of the king is the real power duke.

After these dukes, as many as dozens of marquis were awarded in the new round, but most of them did not have fiefs and official positions, just a false title. However, there are also some of the mainstays of the kingdom with real talent and strength, such as the fearless. Lorendas is one of them. It is said that his title "the fearless" was an Eastern Warcraft about a year and a half ago. In the disaster event, led a rabble of militias and mercenaries to resist the invasion of those monsters and obtained it.

The title of this title means "fearless, not afraid of sacrifice".

But Shaun didn't believe this. The only thing he knew was that the Lord Marquis was the enemy who stood opposite Shawn—this was a lord who supported the Marquis of Thornweed. To put it simply, this emerging real power lord has been Sean's enemy from the beginning, and there is no friendly side between the two sides.

"Get out! The two guys in front!" The coachman yelled again, because he saw that Sean and Alexis had not only failed to give way, but had stood on the route he was driving the carriage. This was simply It is a naked provocative behavior, "There is a fearless man sitting in the car, Lord Marquis Lorendas!"

This is a black-painted carriage. Although it is hard to see what material the wood of the body is made of, it shouldn't be too shabby. The foot of the carriage is plated with a layer of silver, the door handle is gilded, and the carriage is surrounded by a silver frame with a beautifully shaped magic lamp hung on the edge. Even the driver's seat where the driver sits is covered in soft calfskin.

It seems that luxury is revealed everywhere, but the whole carriage does not appear vulgar, on the contrary, there is a restrained low-key glory.

Four high-headed steeds are pulling the cart, and they are still trained military horses. Judging from the speed of the carriage at this time, it would take another five seconds at most. Will bump into Sean and Alexis. And with the militant factor flowing in the blood of the military horse, I am afraid that after knocking Sean and the others into flight, they will be more excited to catch up with the trampling.

The civilians present all showed horror in their eyes, and even the other nobles who parked nearby were also very horrified. Some people even shouted for Xiao En to leave quickly, seeming to think that Xiao En and the others were so frightened that they were so stupefied that they didn't dare to move.

Neither Sean nor Alexis moved. It's not that they were really scared or stupid. It was obvious that Sean was trying to do something. So when Alexis looked at Sean and saw Sean nodded with a smile, there was a hint of excitement in her eyes.

"It's fine to hurt people, don't kill for now." Sean seemed to be worried about Alexis's killing character, so he hurriedly said, "Teach them a little lesson and save face.... Anyway, if I didn't guess. If it's wrong, our trip to the royal capital won't be too peaceful."

"Okay." Although some dissatisfaction. But Alexis reluctantly agreed after a grunt.

At this time, the carriage has come to Alexis.

No one dared to watch the next **** scene. Many people even feel sorry for the beautiful girl Alexis.

Only in the next second, there was a cry of exclamation from the crowd.

A powerful airflow suddenly exploded, shaking the four horses rushing towards Alexis and flew directly to the left and right. Immediately afterwards, the entire carriage also split up-but it was not blown apart by a powerful force, but rather as if it was directly crossed by a sharp sword into two symmetrical left and right half boxes. , The cross-section was surprisingly smooth, but it did not hurt the person sitting in the carriage.

But compared to the coachman who fell heavily to the ground and couldn't get up for a long time and could only make a struggling sound, the middle-aged man sitting in the carriage reacted much faster. Almost when the carriage split into the left and right sides and flew out, he had already jumped up from it. After a backflip, he landed steadily on it, and the long swords worn on the left and right sides of the waist were also firmly held in both hands. Looked solemnly at Alexis and Sean in front of them.

All the people present were stunned at the dramatic changes.

But shortly after, there was another sound of horseshoe running, and a cavalry team of about twenty people finally appeared from the rear at this time, and then caught up and stopped behind the Marquis of Lorendas. After the horse neighed, it stopped steadily. Although the formation was a little disorganized at first, it quickly returned to normal. It can be seen that these cavalrymen were not negligent in training.

"Who are you!" Lorendas shouted in a deep voice, and the majestic aura of being a marquis of real power burst out along with it.

However, Sean did not make any response-in fact, since Sean became famous, black hair and black eyes are no longer his symbol. Many young people like to imitate the Void Grand Duke, so that now the Kingdom of Lane is really real. There are too many young people with black hair and black eyes. This is why Lorendas did not immediately recognize Sean's identity-instead, he turned around and started walking towards the Evergreen Suspension Bridge, not minding his back. Exposed under the nose of Lorendas.

Such a contemptuous move naturally made this marquis of martial and powerful real power feel extremely angry.

"The Cavalry is ready!" The Lord Marquis shouted immediately.

The cavalry standing behind Lorendas quickly set up a wedge-shaped charge, without realizing the great gap between the two sides. And their move naturally caused Alexis to be extremely dissatisfied. She just cut open the carriage of the carriage with a sword but did not hurt Lorenda at all. It was a patience enough to give face. But I never thought that these guys were so ignorant of good or bad, then Alexis would naturally not plan to show mercy.

"Stop!" Just as Alexis was about to start the murder, an angry shout suddenly sounded from the wall of the Evergreen Suspension Bridge, rolling sounds like thunder, "This is the time when the king is resting. Who is it? If you dare to do it, don't blame me for being ruthless under the sword!"

Everyone looked up and saw a middle-aged man floating in the air with a majestic anger on his face. Obviously, his words were not joking.

"It's Wengers Wilvarge, the strongest man in town!"

Someone has recognized the identity of this middle-aged man standing in the air.

Lorendas' eyes flickered slightly, and he bowed respectfully at first. Then he said, "Master Wengers. I..."

"I know what you did." Wengers, the town powerhouse in the Kingdom of Lane, shouted in a deep voice, only a word and a glance made Lorendas completely shut up and did not dare to speak any more.

Then, the town powerhouse who is still at the pinnacle of the upper sanctuary, slowly turned his head and looked at Xiao En, but when he felt that Xiao En's realm of strength was already in the middle sanctuary, his pupils were still invisible. After shrinking a little, he said in a deep voice: "Your Excellency Void, now the king has been called by God. Stepping into the kingdom of God. This is his last quiet period in the world. I hope you can restrain yourself a little. ."

Wings' words, like dropping a magic bomb on the lake, instantly aroused everyone's shock on the road outside the Evergreen Suspension Bridge. And Lorendas, who was forced to retreat by Alexis just now and felt ashamed and indignant, was even more pale at this time. He couldn't imagine that if it weren't for the sudden appearance of Wengers, the powerhouse of the town, what would he end up with? The end of the game-at least for now. He, or the forces behind him, is not yet ready to go to war with the Void Grand Duke Shaun again.

"I have always been restrained." Sean said lightly. From the corner of his eye, he glanced at Lorendas, as if he was aware of Sean's gaze. At this moment, the fearless man did not look like "fearless, not afraid of sacrifice", but shivered like a quail. "But the premise is that no one comes to provoke me, otherwise I don't mind repeating what I did three years ago."

Hearing Sean's arrogant voice, Wengers, the strongman who was only loyal to the kingdom, seemed to want to say something to refute, or to frustrate Sean's spirit, but before he could speak, he felt a message. The sharper killing intent is locked on himself. When Wengers took a closer look, it was discovered that the murder came from the black-haired woman who followed Sean, and Wengers had an intuition that he was definitely not this woman's opponent.

As soon as the thought came out, Wengers felt a shock in his heart.

But Sean, but he ignored what Wengers, the strong man in the town, was thinking. Now that he had finished saying all he wanted to say and what he should say, he continued to move forward. This time, let alone queuing, no one dared to stand in front of Xiao En. Everyone wanted to stay away from Xiao En, the Void Grand Duke, for fear that he might accidentally become the object of his anger——After all, none of the people present have stepped into the realm of the sanctuary, so they couldn't realize the crisis in the confrontation between Wengers and Sean just now, so in their opinion, Sean was the town powerhouse who was Wengers. The person shaved face.

According to the understanding of the nobles, people with higher status and status will want to find a punching bag to vent when they are shaved, so naturally no one wants to send it to the door to serve as that punching bag at this time. Even if almost all of the people present want to have a good relationship with the Void Lord Shaun, they will never choose now, but have already begun to figure out how to knock on Shaun's reception room after entering the city. The door is up.

As the disputes in front of the Evergreen Suspension Bridge began to spread to the royal capital, the news that Xiao En, the Void Grand Duke, entered the city naturally began to become more and more magical. And some old people in the royal capital could not help but recall three years ago, the Void Grand Duke seemed to have entered the city so powerfully-the two entering the royal capital are almost exactly the same, except that there was blood in the last time, this time. It was for the king's death, so there was no blood.

As for the arrival of Sean, it is natural that some people are happy and some are sad, and even full of vicious curses.

Chapter 496: .Undercurrents of the Royal Capital of Ryan

The news of Sean's entry into the city began to spread crazily throughout the capital.

Many people, especially the young girls, are very eager to see this great figure who has played the leading role in countless bardic poems and novel interpretations. Of course, if you can have some wonderful encounters and stories with him, then it will naturally be better. However, these are just the romantic fantasies of the civilian girls. Those who are truly qualified to be able to contact or meet the Grand Duke smoothly will not exceed ten in the entire King Ryan City.

Shaun did not stay in the Emerald Fort where the Prince, the Grand Duke, and the Duke of the field had a rest.

This emerald fort was transformed into two fortresses next to the palace that were previously dedicated to the envoys of the Millennium Covenant Empire after Ryan was upgraded to a kingdom. This luxurious castle is not much inferior to the palace. There are fifty three-room suites for ten people. There are four entrances and exits around the castle and three underground secret passages for escape. Because the palace guard was stationed nearby, the castle did not build an outer wall, but this also made the castle extremely tightly guarded.

According to the purpose of establishing the Emerald Fort, as long as it is a noble with the title of Duke or above, and has not purchased real estate in the king, they can live here. However, each nobleman can only bring ten guards at most, and the excess can only be arranged in hotels and hotels near the Emerald Fort. In a way, this has promoted the accommodation economy of the royal capital-after all No nobleman would not like to talk about pomp.

Of course, Sean may be an exception.

Many aristocrats who received the news that the miraculous lord, the Void Lord, and the exorcist hero had entered the capital city thought that Sean must have been in the Emerald Fort, so they came uninvited, and for a while, there were rows outside the Emerald Fort. A long convoy.

But their ridiculous thoughts are destined to be disappointed.

"How do you know that those people will definitely go to Emerald Fort to find you?" Alexis stood by a window and looked out from this window. As long as his eyesight is good enough, he can still see thousands of meters away. Emerald Fort.

"Because those people are just a group of jackals." Sean sneered disdainfully. "These are some little nobles with little real power. The best of them may be allocated a small territory, but it is estimated that it is one or two villages.... Now the king is surging, and the three most powerful contenders for the throne. They are all trying their best to increase their strength, hoping to win more nobles. It's just that no one is going to win over these little nobles."

"Why?" Alexis was puzzled. "Isn't the more people the better?"

"It depends on what kind of situation it is." Xiao En said lightly, "Let's put it this way, a hundred I challenge you, can you win?"

"No effort." It's not that Alexis is arrogant, but she does have this strength: let alone a hundred Sean, even if it is 500, she can solve it, but it takes more time. That's it.

"So. Those people are worthless." Sean said lightly. "That caravan is estimated to be 30 or 40 nobles. How many of them have territories and actual positions? No matter how many virtual nobles have no territory and no actual positions, they are not as large as one in the capital. Viscount of real power." At this point, the disdain on Sean's face is even more obvious: "These people just want to keep their imaginary titles to show their superiority over civilians.... Nor do you want to. Think, how many of them are even worse than ordinary civilians."

Alexis shrugged, she was not interested in the political content at all. It was Sean who told her. Maybe there will be many enemies who can make her kill enough this time to satisfy her inner killing. That's why she came here with Sean, and also restrained the beheading of Lorendas at the gate of the city.

Just then, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Alexis did not make any movement, as if there was something very attractive outside the window, she looked at everything outside the window with interest. Sean sighed helplessly. Of course he knew that this was the performance of Alexis's strike, but thinking that she was not his servant, so he could only get up and open the door by himself.

After Xiao En opened the door, he smelled a faint fragrance coming towards him.

It is no one else standing outside the door. It is Archduke Garrod, one of the three followers of Asuna, who has the nickname "Daughter of Thunder", Elizabeth Batian.

"Rare guest!" Sean was taken aback first, then immediately reacted, and smiled and greeted Elizabeth in the room.

Elizabeth looked generous and walked into the room following Sean's sideways, but when she saw Alexis, her eyes lit up slightly. But soon, he covered his eyes, turned his head and smiled at the next to Xiao En: "The Void Lord is still so romantic, every time there is always a variety of extremely good women around him."

"Miss Elizabeth is also a very good woman." Sean smiled and closed the door, and then replied, "But it's a shame that Miss Elizabeth can find me here.... I thought that not many people knew where I lived."

"There are not many people who know where you live. Those veteran nobles who have lived in the royal capital for a long time have their own eyeliners." Elizabeth ignored the words that Sean had been teasing against, and then replied with a smile, "But I dare to come to the door to disturb you., There are not many.... I am here this time to send you a word on behalf of Asuna-sama."

Seeing Elizabeth shut up after saying this, Sean can roughly guess what Asuna asked Elizabeth to act as a messenger.

"Miss Asuna... also chose the camp?" Sean sighed lightly, and then said slowly, "You know, I don't want to be involved in this dispute. In fact, it's not just me. Miss Asuna also has enough strength to choose not to be involved, because I and her are equally valuable as the Grand Duke, no matter who the throne ultimately belongs to, we must rely on the strength of me and Miss Asuna."

"You're right to say that." Elizabeth put away the laughter on her face, and then slowly nodded and said, "But Miss Asuna...has her own little trouble too. And seeing that this trouble is already growing. The bigger the development trend, so..."

"Miss Asuna is in trouble?" Sean frowned. "The words of the third prince Arlan. It shouldn't be a big trouble. Besides, the target of Michael and the others is me. Miss Asuna should not be implicated. . So... is the prince Adams?"

Elizabeth nodded slightly, and said, "He is one of Miss Asuna's suitors, and maybe the only suitor now.... People in the kingdom say that he led the army northward to suppress a rebellion ten years ago and laid the groundwork. The basis is now. But in fact. He made a marriage contract to Miss Asuna back then. After being rejected by Miss Asuna, she asked for a military duel. It was a very private duel..."

The so-called military duel refers to a dueling method that includes five categories: sand table deduction, actual combat exercise, surprise attack, encounter, and historical battle. There are two battles in each category. Both sides of the duel play the offensive and defensive sides. Each battle wins three points and one point for a tie. Loss is not scored. The player with the highest total score wins.

Because this kind of duel can not only hone the commanding skills of the commanders and improve the military standard, but also will not cause actual loss and damage, so it is extremely popular among commanders and generals. Usually, it also becomes a channel for commanders to resolve disputes in private.

"That prince was all defeated?" Sean asked.

"We lost all ten games. Miss Asuna won without mercy with a total of 30 points." When she said this, Elizabeth's face was also slightly unnatural, "Miss Asuna at that time, too I'm so young and vigorous. I don't know how to be flexible in doing things."

For a prince, but also the great prince. With such a faceless act, it is no wonder that the prince would leave the capital in anger. With the speed of rumours in the aristocratic circle, I am afraid that no matter how private a duel is, it will reach some people's ears, so Prince Adams will naturally not be able to stay in the capital. However, he was able to quickly gain a foothold in the northern kingdom, which is known for his bravery, and not only achieved brilliant victories, but also convinced a large number of northern nobles, which indeed proved that he was also a talent.

It's just that now this talent has returned, and seeing Elizabeth also came with the purpose of being a lobbyist at this moment, it is conceivable that the prince has not let go of his hatred. So this time, his return is obviously for revenge, so if he is allowed to ascend to the throne, I am afraid that the result will be the same as the result that Arlan's ascending to the throne will threaten Sean.

"If you can make His Royal Highness Adams give up trouble with Miss Asuna, can Miss Asuna not get involved in this throne dispute?" Sean thought for a while, and then said, "To be honest, I am very grateful. Miss Asuna's help back then, but my current identity is indeed quite sensitive.... I think Asuna's choice at this moment has fundamentally caused the hatred of His Royal Highness Adams. If even I join, then this Doesn't it mean that His Royal Highness Adams and His Highness Arlan find a reasonable excuse to join forces?"

Hearing Sean's words, Elizabeth's eyebrows frowned. After a while, she said: "Sir, Sean, do you...have any misunderstandings with the fourth princess?"

Ingus Lane has five sons and three daughters, a total of eight children, which is not outstanding among all the Lane bloodlines in the past-at least not like Lane II, who is known as the "strong seed king", has a total of There are more than forty children, and the age difference spans as high as forty years old.

However, among the eight children, the most representative are three sons and one daughter.

They are the eldest prince Adams who is known as the "Uncrowned Man of the North", the third prince Arlan who is known as the "Gospel Evangelist", the fourth princess Fulcis who is known as the "Heart of Lane", and the fifth prince Gray kindness. Among them, the first prince Adams is thirty-two years old this year, the third prince Arlan is also twenty-seven years old, the fourth princess Vrches is only twenty-four years old, and the fifth prince Grenn is just over twenty.

When the Marquis of Floris acted as a lobbyist, Sean thought that the designated heir of King Ingus would be Grenn. After all, the five princes had shown an extremely sharp political sense since childhood. According to the Marquis of Floris, the bad blood plan was an illusion and idea of the prince, which was later completely perfected by His Majesty the King and others, and finally put

into practice by the hands of Sean and others. Of course, it is being perfected. In the process, the prince also made a lot of effort.

But I didn't expect that what I learned from Floris was the four princess Frches, who had been deliberately revealed by His Majesty King Ingus Lane as the heir designator.

Among the three heirs now vying for the throne. The most powerful is undoubtedly His Royal Highness Yadas, because the northern kingdom of the kingdom has always had strong soldiers and many powerful men. If it weren't for Asuna and Sean to come out from the south, the northern border of the kingdom was the symbol that could represent the strongest national power of the Ryan Kingdom.

But when it comes to talent, the four princesses Vulhis is not much inferior to Adams. Even because she has been active in the royal capital for a long time, the royal nobles are more familiar with her than Adams. And since the four princesses were twenty years old. All territories directly under the kingdom are ruled and managed by this princess, who brings extremely rich financial income to the royal family every year, and even gathers a lot of people's hearts.

But the most subtle thing is that among the three successors to the throne, Frches has the fewest supporters. The Marquis of Floris was able to win Asuna's support for him. This was due to the fact that Adams was too aggressive after his return, except for Asuna. Sean and Asuna are at the core of the Seven-Man Alliance. But no one offered any support for Asuna anymore, which was one of the main reasons why Elizabeth had to come to her door.

But it's no wonder those old Darby expensive people would choose to wait and see.

After all, since ancient times, standing in a team has not been a simple matter. Once standing in the wrong team and the wrong person, the result will be very terrible. Often after the new king takes office, in order to fulfill the benefits promised before, those nobles who stand in the wrong team will naturally become the target of revenge, and it is already a very lucky thing to be able to save their lives. Let alone whether the inherent interests can be preserved.

The conversation with Elizabeth naturally did not go well. At least Elizabeth did not get an official reply from Sean, but she said that she would pass Sean's suggestions and concerns to Asuna. In this regard, Sean is actually a little helpless. He has shaken whether he wants to agree to Asuna. After all, Asuna has supported him so much, but from the bottom of his heart, Sean does have some resistance to get involved in this. Trouble is coming.

After Sean sent Elizabeth away, Alexis, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke: "That little guy is good."

Hearing what Alexis said, Sean only remembered, and forgot to observe Elizabeth's breath just now. But recalling that Elizabeth did not have too many signs of momentum fluctuations, I think it should be stepped into the realm of the upper sanctuary. After all, so many years have passed since the previous separation. With the aptitude and talent awakened by the blood of Elizabeth, now he has stepped into the upper position. Sanctuary realm is not a strange thing.

However, the next Alexis words really scared Sean: "You people here are really strange. She has already entered the realm of legend, but she has to pretend that she is low in strength. The guy who just stopped us outside, who has such a low strength, dares to claim to be the strongest of the country."

"Legend...the strong?" Xiao En was a little surprised, "How is this...possible? If it is Vivian, I still believe it, could it be..."

"The potential and growth rate of the bloodline awakened person is much faster than imagined." Alexis said in a deep voice, "What's more, the woman just now is the bloodline of the Thunder Destroyer. This bloodline is in many legends. The bloodline can be regarded as a very strong bloodline, and it is not inferior to the ordinary bloodline of the people. Didn't you notice it? At the moment that the woman was slightly lost after being rejected by you, Her pupils glowed with golden light, which was a sign that the bloodline was about to enter the fifth stage, and her real name should almost be awakened."

"I haven't seen it in a few years. I didn't expect Elizabeth to be so powerful." Sean sighed softly, "I don't know how Simi and Vivian are doing. However, if Elizabeth is already a legendary powerhouse, So why did Miss Asuna still choose the camp? In theory, even if Adams becomes the king, he will be served by the strongest man in the country, but it will not be Elizabeth's opponent."

"Do you think this king is only a legendary powerhouse?" Alexis raised his brows.

"You mean... how is this possible!" Xiao Enteng stood up, his face showing a look of surprise, "Asuna separated from the Kingdom of Lane and established the Duchy of Garrod. I can still have a legendary powerhouse. Understand that, after all, the strength and foundation of the Principality of Garrod itself are not much weaker than that of my Void Principality. If the resources are concentrated and cultivated, Elizabeth can indeed achieve the realm of legend. But..."

"This city, there are at least three legendary powerhouses now." Alexis said lightly, "Except for the one named Elizabeth just now, there are still two in the city now, one of which is hidden in the palace. Among them. There is also a very strange whereabouts, it should be an assassin or assassin.... Anyway, these people, including the woman just now, obviously don't want others to know their realm of strength, so they are all trying their best. Hidden breath."

"Speaking of which, the current situation... is really as chaotic as the Marquis of Floris said." Sean reached out and tapped on the table, then fell into a period of contemplation, "It looks like I need to. I met Miss Asuna in person."

Chapter 497: . Contenders for the Throne

After the invasion of the demon **** known as the "Devil's Disaster of the King's City" ended, Ingus Lane immediately hired workers to repair the Kingdom's Seventh Avenue. This avenue has always been nicknamed the Noble Street. The reason is that almost all the nobles in the royal capital are rooted here. Therefore, when His Majesty King Ingus wants to repair this extremely badly damaged avenue, these nobles are also ruthless. It's a force.

Of course, according to the Marquis of Floris, His Majesty the King must have extorted them severely. However, in return, His Majesty the King also acquiesced in the renovations made by these nobles when renovating their houses. It is said that many nobles decorated their houses more brilliantly than the palace. This behavior was originally forbidden. But for the sake of having a large sum of money blackmailed by His Majesty the King, the wise king turned one eye and closed another.

Just as Elizabeth knocked on the door of Shaun's room, a carriage was sprinting along Kingdom Seventh Avenue, but it stopped when it was halfway up the road.

A huge iron gate with a width of five meters is right on the side of the stopped carriage.

In the center of the iron gate is a silver disc, on which is embossed a thorn entwined with dead wood. The thorns and dead wood are surrounded by green eyes, which looks like a piece of grass.

This is the family crest of the Aite family: thorngrass.

The family crest used by the first patriarch of the Aite family is a green field, which means the tenacity and indelibleness of the family. However, when this family took over as the third patriarch, it was an act of jealousy that brought the family annihilation, so that the Aite family was almost wiped out as a result, and then experienced the fourth and fifth patriarchs' After working hard, the Aite family truly entered the circle of the royal nobles, but at that time the Kingdom of Lane had been downgraded to a principality.

But the Aite family did have an indelible outstanding contribution in the Great Patriotic War, so the King Ryan at that time allowed the Aite family to add a thorn to his family crest as a glory. It's just because of the consideration of the defeated country. Naturally, this thorn cannot be added blatantly-in fact, after the Kingdom of Lane was downgraded to a principality, all the nobles with the glory of thorns in the country must take off this thorn, which symbolizes the glory of guarding.

Only the Aite family, in order to let the people remember this glory and shame forever, he redesigned the family crest. And because of this, there is the pattern now: thorngrass. Its purpose is to make the people remember forever. The Aite family is a glorious family that will never give up. However, there are not many young people who can still remember this ancestral training in the Aite family.

Michael is obviously one of them.

But it is obvious that the marquis of strength, who has repeatedly passed the title of duke, obviously used this gritty tenacity in the wrong place.

The slightly dilapidated carriage door was quickly opened, and a middle-aged man who looked a little hurried and embarrassed was jumping out of the carriage. The main entrance of Thornweed Mansion had not been opened, but the side entrance had been opened. A heavily armed knight was standing by the side door. The middle-aged man quickly trot towards the side door. After it passed, the knight closed the side door at the same speed and led the way forward.

The knight who led the way did not choose to take the main road, but moved on some trails in the mansion. I don't know if he is very familiar with the entire mansion, or because of other reasons, they did not encounter any servants along the way.

"That's it." The knight leading the way brought the middle-aged man to a dilapidated building that seemed to be a warehouse or something, and said with an urn, "The Lord Marquis is waiting for you inside. Because of the duty. , It is not convenient for me to enter. Please forgive me, my lord."

"I see." The middle-aged man who seemed to be embarrassed slightly nodded his head slightly, which was regarded as a return to the knight, and then he stepped into the house.

The light in the house is not dim, on the contrary it can even be said to be bright-although all the windows of the house are sealed, there are dozens of magic lamps in the house. These magic lamps with soft light will make the whole house. It shines like daylight, and the fragrance in the room also makes people feel refreshed-the middle-aged man sniffs his nose slightly, and then wakes up. The fragrance is an alchemy potion. Keep one's mind sober.

There are already two people sitting in the house at this time, one of them is the Marquis of Thornweed, Michael Att.

The person with his back to the door couldn't see his identity. The only thing he could see was that he had bright blond hair.

The middle-aged man showed some doubts at first, but he quickly guessed the identity of this person, his face changed suddenly, and he knelt on the ground immediately, lowered his head and said: "Fearless. Lorendas see Arlan Your Highness."

The slightly embarrassed middle-aged man is the fearless Marquis Lorendas who almost died under the sword of Alexis on the Evergreen Suspension Bridge. Although he and the Marquis of Thornweed Michael Att are both Marquis of Strength, he is an emerging nobleman. Neither his foundation nor the background can be compared with Michael Att, who can compete with the Duke of Thornweed, so he belongs to Thorns. Under the command of the grass, becoming his loyal minister is naturally not an unacceptable fact.

Because of the decision of the Fearless Marquis, he soon became the most important combat power under the Marquis of Thornweed, and he was also the heir of the Marquis of Thornweed.

This can be seen from the three of them in this room.

"Master Lorendas, get up quickly, you are really flattered by your behavior." After hearing what Lorendas said, Arlan stood up, and then quickly turned around to help Lorendas. When he got up, his movements seemed unhurried, with a kind of arrogance unique to the royal family, but it was precisely because of this arrogance, coupled with his seemingly unpretentious smile, that it made Lorendas feel more A trace of gratitude and excitement.

It's just that, in this regard, how much of the performance of the two sides is true, then only they will know.

However, this does not prevent Lorendas from observing the three princes who are famous for their romance at close range.

Arlan Lane, has bright hair like gold, and a very beautiful face-this look is due to his mother from the forest elves. The prince's figure is quite tall, almost close to about 1.8 meters, showing a very unique natural temperament from all over his body. His voice is gentle and full of magnetism, no matter how he looks at it, he is an excellent man who can become the dream lover of many women.

"You almost ruined our good deeds." Compared with the gentle Prince Arlan, the look of Michael Att, Marquis of Thornweed, looked very ugly. A mad dog. Otherwise...the fearless might become a joke."

"You have taught me the right thing. Your lord Marquis." Lorendas lowered his head slightly and said, "The easy life during this period of time really made me careless and arrogant, and I will pay attention to it in the future."

"Alright, Lord Michael, don't blame Lord Lorendas anymore." Arlan, who played a white-faced character, said with a smile, breaking the slightly silent and serious atmosphere. "Some things always have to be on the bright side. At least Lord Lorendas brought us some information. Right?"

"Yes." Lorendas nodded and said.

So at Arlan's invitation, Lorendas quickly sat at the table where there were only two people sitting, and began to tell Arlan and Michael about what happened when he was on the Evergreen Suspension Bridge.

I have to say that the Marquis of Lorenda, who is known as the fearless, may also have some talents as a bard. According to his description, both Prince Arlan and Marquis Michael, who were not present, had a feeling of being on the scene, especially when it came to the scene where the carriage was suddenly split, the hearts of the two suddenly emerged. A slight tremor—especially Prince Arlan. He didn't have any basis in martial arts, and he felt even more horrified.

is just a matter of a few minutes, but under the description of Lorendas. However, it took three or four times as long to finish the explanation-of course, because of some questions from the Marquis Michael and Prince Arlan, Lorendas also had to add in details.

After Lorendas finished speaking, there was a moment of silence in the room.

After a while, it was Prince Arlan who broke the silence first: "Split the carriage in half...Could it be the hand of Master Wengerhua? After all, he was right there at the time, and from what he said. Look... Obviously he has been paying attention to developments."

"It's normal for Master Wengerhua to pay attention to the development of the situation, but if Master Wengerhua can stop the carriage from such a distance, and push Master Lorendas back without hurting anything, then he is probably already A legendary powerhouse." A trace of contempt flashed in Michael's eyes, but he was very disguised and was not noticed by Arlan. "However, it does not rule out the possibility of other legendary powerhouses taking action, or..."

"Or the woman herself is a legendary powerhouse..." Lorendas swallowed a bit hard.

Recalling his previous reckless and arrogant behavior, Lorendas was filled with fear at this time. His current strength is only the realm of the quasi-sanctuary, and there is still a distance from the real sanctuary. However, he has indeed won the title of "Fearless" with his brave and decisive combat style. If you can step into the realm of the sanctuary, you will definitely be able to obtain the title of "fearless".

But even if there is no fear, it is impossible not to feel fear when facing an enemy like the legendary powerhouse that is impossible to defeat.

"It seems that the Void Grand Duke is surrounded by real talents." Michael said bitterly, "As a result, the king's capital has now gathered three legendary powerhouses."

"Three...three?" Lorendas said with some confusion.

He obviously knew that he had missed a lot of good things because of his territorial affairs delaying the time to come to the royal capital. But what he couldn't imagine in any case was that there were three legendary powerhouses in the Kingdom of Lane now! This has reached the level of a super-class kingdom! Although one of them belongs to the Void Principality, which is likely to lead to the independence of Void Principality from the status of a vassal state, but in any case, the current foundation of the Kingdom of Ryan can be regarded as very powerful.

Arlan glanced at Lorendas who was a little surprised, and then smiled: "It's a pity that two of them don't belong to our Lane Kingdom. One of them is probably the one you met earlier. The woman who followed Grand Duke Sean, if the information is true, she should be regarded as a person from the Void Principality. The other is a follower of Grand Duke Asuna of the Principality of Garrod, Miss Elizabeth Batian.... ... I guess. If the Batian family had known Elizabeth's talent, I'm afraid it wouldn't have driven her away."

"Then...there is another one?" Lorendas asked.

"Oh, that one is in the hands of my dear brother, His Royal Highness Adas." Prince Arlan smiled, "My brother never thought of hiding this legendary power from the beginning. But it is very high-profile. He put him on the table.... It's just that my brother didn't think of it anyway. A legendary powerhouse also appeared next to Duke Asuna. Um, but at present, Duke Sean also appeared next to him. I think that my brother should have a headache now."

"It is a good thing to be able to give His Royal Highness a headache, but it is not a good thing for us." Michael took a deep breath, and his face looked a little ugly. "I thought I could finally get revenge. But I didn't expect the enemy's strength to grow faster than I expected..."

"Please forgive me for leaving the capital for too long, so I am not quite clear about what has happened in the capital in recent years. Could you please ask Lord Michael to tell me, what practical conflicts do you have with the Void Grand Duke? Arlan said with a look of surprise, "As far as I know, you never seem to have a real head-on conflict with that grand prince? Even if it was the Sené noble alliance plan you drafted at the beginning, you played the role in it. His role seems to be just an intermediary."

Hearing what Arlan said, Michael was taken aback for a moment, and then raised his head: "His Royal Highness Arlan. What do you mean..."

"I'm thinking, since we didn't have any actual conflict with the Void Lord. Then why can't we discuss it with him?" Arlan gave a charming smile, and I have to say that this one is half elves. The prince of blood is indeed very handsome, especially when he smiles, it is particularly intoxicating, "In my opinion, a Void Grand Duke is more powerful than those who have completely lost power, status, and identity. The ally of is much more valuable."

Michael did not reply immediately, but showed a thoughtful look, but there seemed to be a little sadness between his brows.

The corner of Arlan's mouth raised slightly, and he decided to put the last straw: "Aren't the nobles paying attention to interest? As long as you have enough interest, and you can make Lord Michael ensure that you are still in the center of the kingdom's power, sacrifice a few. Isn't it normal for chess pieces that are already worthless?"

Michael Att reduced the sad look on his face, and replaced it with a firm face: "You are right, Your Highness Arlan. If you can get the support of the Void Lord, then it will be natural for you to ascend the throne. It will be much smoother. Now there is a legendary powerhouse beside His Royal Highness Adams, and according to intelligence, the four princesses Vulcis seems to have also obtained the support of Grand Duke Asuna, and already possess the strength to compete with His Royal Highness Adams in terms of top combat power. ."

"Well, Grand Duke Asuna is not something that you can't fight for." Arlan smiled slightly, "My sister is indeed outstanding, but there is something wrong with a woman as the king of a country....Perhaps, Maybe I can get their support. If everything goes well, with the support of the two grand princes, I will not be able to fight against Wang brother."

"This is inevitable." The Marquis Michael nodded, "So it seems that I need to prepare a gift to show Duke Sean."

"That's a good idea." Arlan smiled and nodded, "So now that we have made a decision, you will have to deal with the next things, Mr. Michael, you bother.... After all, although I am expensive Prince, but I don't think many nobles will look after me."

"That's because they never knew that your Highness Allan was hidden." Michael clenched his fist to his chest, and then bowed to Allan slightly. "If Your Highness Arlan shows off, no one can resist it. Your progress."

"Ahaha, Master Michael, if you praise me so much, I would be embarrassed." Arlan smiled equally exaggeratedly, but there was no slight smile in the eyes of his head raised slightly with the exaggerated smile. It said, "Then I will leave first."

After that, the third prince Arlan picked up the cloak next to him, put it on his body, got up and left. On the way back, the knight was still leading the way, but this time he did not leave the front door, but went out through a back door. There was already a dilapidated carriage waiting beside him. After seeing the appearance of Prince Arlan, a young man in the butler's costume who had been standing beside quickly opened the door of the carriage and greeted Arlan on his own. After getting on the carriage, he signaled the carriage to set off.

Sit in the carriage. Arlan finally lifted his hood. There was a look completely different from the previous laughter.

"His Royal Highness, you need to rest." The young man in the housekeeper's costume gently squeezed his hair, revealing the pointed ears hidden under the hair. This is an elf, and a true elf with pure blood. Not a half-elf like Arlan, if you look closely. You can even see the powder and camouflage deliberately smeared on this elf's face. In order to cover up his true face, of course, he also relied on the slightly raised chest behind the sofa in the carriage.

"Vannie, things are not as simple as you think." Arlan sighed softly, "Counting you, there are now four legendary powerhouses in the capital."

"Another one appeared?" The female elf named Fannie was taken aback, "Why didn't I feel the breath?"

"Maybe he is also a legendary expert who is proficient in concealing aura. Just like you, he can use the force of nature to cover up his aura. People can't detect you." Arlan said softly, "but I can be sure. That is definitely a legendary strong man, and a legendary strong man who is extremely good at fighting. Such a legendary strong man is not easy to deal with, if she is not on our side..."

"Your Majesty, please rest assured that any enemy that hinders you will become a dead soul under my sword." Fannie said softly, but even if her voice was softer, it was filled with an incomparable murderous aura at this time, "No matter who it is. Elizabeth, the daughter of thunder, or the vow knight Lauren, is not my opponent. Even if the new legendary powerhouse is a legendary powerhouse who is very good at fighting, it will definitely not be able to stop my meteorite sword skills."

"Well, I believe in you, Vannie." Arlan showed a charming smile. This smile is his sincere smile from the heart. It is fundamentally different from the smiles he has shown to everyone in the past, "But ah, I don't want to do anything to our two people who may be future allies. Maybe... we should visit the miraculous lord first, maybe he will agree to be our companion."

"He will agree." Fannie still replied softly, but the murderous in her words did not abate at all.

"Oh, no, no, dear Vannie, it's not good for you to be so murderous, it will scare our future allies." Arlan said with a smile, "Give this country to my brother who only knows how to fight., This is simply to promote Ryan's demise. Although I admire my sister very much, but she does lack enough courage, if I can get the throne and have their help, then I can definitely make Ryan stronger."

"I believe you can definitely make Ryan step on a stronger road." Vannie also gave a rare smile.

"Now, let my respected brother hit the wall and worry about it." Arlan turned his head and looked out the street through the window of the carriage. Not suitable for governing the country."

In fact, things are exactly as Arlan expected. Adams in the palace is falling into a kind of distress and entanglement.

The third prince Arlan has very good diplomatic methods. In a way, this also means that His Royal Highness has a very good political sense. Of course, his excellent political sense does not mean that he is good at governing internal affairs. The same is excellent. On the contrary, Arlan is better at using sharp words and clear logic to solve those enemies with different political opinions, or using his sweet words to hook up one girl after another.

And the prince Adams behaved more like a reckless man-of course, his commander and command ability is indeed good, but it is only limited to the use of tactics. Although he has the title of "Ryan the Uncrowned King of the Northern Territory", it was not him who made strategic plans during the previous wars, but the staff behind him. As the commander-in-chief of the army, Adams relied on his bravery and courage to conquer others.

Of course, there is also a big reason that comes from his most powerful deputy, the vow knight. Lauren.

At this time, the same information as Arlan and Michael discussed before was placed in front of the prince Adams's desk.

However, it is different from Arlan and others who are still guessing whether Alexis's strength has entered the legend. The intelligence gained by Adams has clearly shown that the woman who followed Void Grand Duke Sean is a real legendary powerhouse, and I am afraid that it is even stronger than the average legendary powerhouse.

"Lauren, about this piece of information. What do you think?" Adams said annoyed.

"If I did it. Whether it was the four horses or the coachman, or the fearless Marquis sitting in the carriage, it would be impossible to escape from my sword." The legend named Lauren. The strong

glanced at the intelligence, and then said in a deep voice, "So purely in terms of skills, I am not as good as her.... But in terms of strength, I don't think the other party can win me."

"Then suppose you need to play against the opponent. How confident are you that you will win?"

"Ten%." Lauren said lightly. However, there is pride in the tone that cannot be concealed, "I am your vow knight, as long as you do not die, I will never die, so even if her offense is aggressive and skillful, even if my speed can't keep up. Fuck her, but I will never really die, all her attacks are meaningless. Unless...she is also a vow knight."

"Now there are three legendary powerhouses in the city. This really makes me feel a little uneasy." Adams frowned. "But **** it. My father didn't choose an heir before he died, otherwise I wouldn't. Become so passive."

This Prince Adams obviously never considered the possibility that Ingus Lane, His Majesty the King, would not pass the throne to him. In his opinion, he is called the Uncrowned King of the North, so the next heir of the Lane Kingdom will definitely be him, and there is no possibility of being left behind. So when someone jumped out to fight for the heir to the throne, Adams' anger can be imagined.

Especially, when he learned that his father's personal servant did not choose to take refuge in him, but instead took refuge in his sister Frches, he directly pushed the suspicion of Ingus's death to the Marquis of Floris's. On the head. He even thought that all this was instructed by his sister Fulhis desperately wanting to seize the throne. If there was no conclusive evidence, he would have ordered Lauren to kill the door directly.

"I don't think we need to be hostile to this Void Duke." Lauren watched Adams fall into a kind of anxiety, and said after a moment of silence, "This Duke does not have a clear choice of position, so We can win him over, so that our winning side will be much greater.... With the support of two legendary powerhouses, no one will dare to oppose you."

"Impossible!" Adams said coldly, "Duke Void and Asuna are very close, and almost all of his achievements today are bestowed by Asuna. There are rumors that the Duke Void is Asuna. Na's face, or a secret lover, so he will definitely join forces with Asuna.... Even if they don't join forces, I can't let anyone close to Asuna live."

Hearing what Adams said, Lauren said nothing.

He has been following the prince for a long time, so he is very clear about the character of the prince. Perhaps ten years ago, the character of the prince was very frank, and he was considered courageous, but since the defeat that was completely suppressed by Asuna, the character of the prince has been completely distorted. Coupled with a series of glorious battles on the northern border of the kingdom, this naturally developed the prince's more defiant arrogant character.

Especially, when he died in a rebellion, and then resurrected by His Royal Highness Adams with the mysterious King Arthur curse as a vow knight, breaking through the limit of strength to become a legendary powerhouse, Lauren found that Adams was acting more unscrupulously. It was after this that Adams finally broke the title of the Uncrowned King of the North, but all of this was based on an absolute ruling regime, and those northern lords who opposed Adams were basically dead.

"Asuna, I will definitely let her kneel and beg for mercy!" Adams smashed the desk fiercely, with a vengeful look on his face, "This is what I've been waiting for for the past ten years.... If It's not that she has a daughter of Thunder next to her now..."

"If your Highness has a need, I can solve that girl of Thunder now." Lauren said lightly.

It seems that in his perception, no one is his opponent at all. However, by virtue of his almost the same characteristics as the undead, people who are not clear about their details really cannot achieve victory in the first battle, especially since Lauren was a not-so-strength actual combat powerhouse before his death. For those embroidered pillows that rely on resources but don't even have a bit of practical experience, Lauren's combat effectiveness is really terrifying.

"No, it's not the time yet." Although Adams was distorted because of the shame of the year, at least he has not really lost his mind. "If Elizabeth is killed, the Batian family will definitely not give up. They have been doing this recently. In trying to get in touch with Elizabeth, hoping to welcome her back to the family, but the progress is not much.... So before the current battle for the heir to the throne has not been determined, it is not appropriate to act rashly, at least to wait until the father. After the burial."

"I see." Lauren bowed slightly, "So, what are we going to do now?"

"We go to the head of Batian, as long as we can persuade Elizabeth to return to the Batian family, or let her re-bind with the interests of the Batian family, then there is nothing to worry about." Adams thought about it. After a while, he said in a deep voice, "As for the Void Lord named Sean, after I become a king, there is a way to deal with him... But it's just a Principality!"

After nightfall, King Ryan was supposed to be the most prosperous and lively time, but it seemed a little deserted because of the death of King Ingus.

Although the palace did not issue any instructions on curfews, the taverns and hotels in the city still began to prepare to close their doors after nightfall. This move undoubtedly made many nobles who have just entered the city lose the opportunity to listen to information. The Thieves Guild is of course happy to provide these nobles with the current status of the royal capital, but the price they ask is not affordable by ordinary little nobles, so there are really not many nobles who know the current status of the royal capital.

In this way, many lower-level nobles who have long lived in the royal capital will naturally become the guests of those on the ground. Purchase the industry in China and arrange for manual management. Although Sean also owns an estate in the capital, it was a gift from King Ingus Lane at the time, but the mansion was destroyed in the previous incident of Edward's invasion of the capital. The mansion was renovated, but Sean did not hesitate to sell the mansion.

To some extent, Sean did not hesitate to reject the king's kindness.

However, Sean doesn't care about this.

This is also the reason why Sean did not return to his mansion after coming to the royal capital this time, nor did he stay in the Emerald Fort. Of course, his desire to get rid of trouble is also one of the considerations—but what he didn't expect is that there are so many nobles inquiring about his whereabouts.

But this is not an incomprehensible phenomenon. After all, what those nobles want is to keep their current status in the process of changing power between the new and the old. Even if it is a false title, it is ultimately a symbol of superiority. There will always be people who are happy for such a false name, especially some little nobles who have no background and family background but have territories. They are the biggest victims of the change of power between the new and the old.

After all, the territory of a country is so large, how many people will be able to obtain territory after it is entrusted? Therefore, we must always find some way to reclaim some territories. This is

after Ryan was upgraded to the kingdom. Instead, Ingus no longer rewards the nobles on the ground. Even if the rewards are mostly lifetime nobles, it can be seen that the Kingdom of Lane is now deliberately controlling the number and scale of nobles on the ground.

It's a pity that his plan didn't go well, and then he died. It is also for this reason. So in the hands of the murderer who murdered the king. Some nobles also have great suspicions. After the official launch of the bad blood plan, many territories have returned to the hands of the Royal family of Ryan, and many nobles have been executed on unwarranted charges and taken back their territories. It is inevitable that this will cause turmoil and dissatisfaction in the aristocratic circle.

Sitting in the carriage, Sean sighed slightly.

At this time, he was heading to the place where Asuna was staying-in order to protect the fourth princess Vrsis, the followers including Asuna and the Thunder did not stay in the palace or the Emerald Fort. But in the Royal Rose Manor near the capital. This manor was originally used for spring hunting and autumn hunting. It was used by the royal family of Ryan and the nobles in the capital to rest and prepare for hunting, but after the death of Ingus Ryan, this manor was requisitioned by Princess Fulhis.

Of course, all means are naturally legalized.

However, because it is temporarily impossible to know who can be trusted and who cannot be trusted, the soldiers who were originally responsible for guarding the manor have been replaced. Asuna's most elite Thunderhead is in charge, and Vivian is in command. Elizabeth served as Asuna's deputy, responsible for running errands for Asuna or accompanying Asuna and Princess Frches to some banquets and other occasions; Simi was in the Duchy of Garrod. Responsible for the security and government management of the Garrod Principality.

For Asuna, Sean is naturally very grateful. After all, if there was no Asuna back then, there would be no Sean today—at least, he would need to spend more time and energy to achieve what he is now. So even if Sean could not care about anyone in the entire Ryan Kingdom, he could not care about Asuna.

The carriage soon came to this royal rose estate, which is famous for growing roses.

The coachman and the carriage were both hired by Sean from the inn. Originally, he didn't plan to meet Asuna secretly, so it was natural to reveal his whereabouts. He knew very well that when he appeared in the royal capital, many people were already staring at him, so that he didn't need Alexis

to remind him, and Sean could feel at least a dozen extremely secretive ways. Eyes, so it's naturally not a secret where his destination will be next.

Opening the carriage door, Alexis jumped down first. She really didn't like this small environment.

Because the letter of visit from Sean had been received in advance, Asuna and others, including Princess Fulches, were already waiting at the gate of the manor. As for the soldiers of Thunder's Front, except for those who are standing guard and patrolling, the rest have been arranged in two long rows on the left and right sides of the manor gate. This reception standard can be said to be even better than meeting foreign guests. Envoys are much higher.

"It really flattered me." After getting out of the carriage, Sean saw the specifications in front of him. Although his expression did not fluctuate much on the surface, he was actually a little shocked in his heart.

Just as he was grateful to Asuna, his understanding of Asuna was naturally quite thorough.

This is a lord who doesn't like to put on the scene very much. She put all her thoughts on the military and politics. Many people only know that Asuna is extremely good at fighting, but few people know that Asuna is also a good player in internal affairs management. If she hadn't spent all her time on territorial governance and armament development, her current strength would not just stay in the lower sanctuary realm.

And judging from the fluctuating aura on his body, it was obviously not long after breaking through the sanctuary realm. The current realm strength is not stable, let alone the realm of Asuna's own. On the contrary, Vivian on the side possesses the realm of a high-level sanctuary. Even if Sean did not use the real eye to observe, he could still feel the dark black murderous in Vivian's body that was as dark as an abyss. It was obvious that Vivi Ann has embarked on a path that only pursues lethality.

Like this, once you break through to the legendary realm, the increase in combat power will be at least twice as high as that of the average legendary powerhouse.

Alexis looked at Vivian with interest at this time. It seems that she has seen some of her own shadow in her. In fact, Alexis is taking the path of a strong man who pursues lethality. This is also how Alexis is a little too strong every time her strength increases. s reason. It's just that, unlike Vivian who started to pursue the path of lethality in the middle sanctuary realm, Alexis started to pursue such a path of power from the silver realm.

Soon, Alexis's interest in Vivienne disappeared. There was a bit of disappointment in her eyes: "Her potential is not good. Maybe after a series of deadly battles, she can break through the legendary realm, but the injuries accumulated in the body will also become a stumbling block that hinders her from going forward.... This life is hopeless to achieve. The ranks of the super strong, maybe the fourteenth rank is her growth limit."

"Don't ask so much." Sean greeted Asuna and the others with a smile, and at the same time responded to Alexis in his heart, "In this world, the fourteenth-order legendary powerhouse is already At the top of the pyramid, there will not be many powerhouses at the pinnacle of the legend. And super powerhouses like you. Only those great empires or super-class kingdoms with long enough heritage can have so many."

"How many?" Alexis smacked his lips, a bit of excitement in his eyes.

"It's not bad that super-class kingdoms can have one or two. If the seven empires include all kinds of combat power, if the power of the whole country is used, they can come up with seven or eight." Xiao En thought about it in his mind. Then compared with the Empire of St. Joles, he explained, "But the Empire of St. Joles may not be so much now.... All the four great paladins died in battle, and two sets of angel outfits were lost. I. It is estimated that there are only three to four super powers left at most."

Alexis shrugged, she knew that Sean had misunderstood her meaning. But she didn't intend to correct it either. Just like Kozilek likes to play against the strong, Alexis also has a kind of enthusiasm for the strong, but she likes to enjoy the feeling of fighting the strong, not like Kozilek likes to devour the life of the strong. the fire.

If you compare the seven deadly sins, Kozilek is a symbol of gluttony, while Alexis is a symbol of rage.

Even if Sean and Alexis communicate with each other by heart, the distance between the carriage and the entrance of the manor is also very close, so it is not long before Sean and Asuna and others meet each other head-on.

"Sean, welcome your arrival." Asuna said with a smile, but her face was obviously haggard, which made her smile a little pale and weak, "This is Princess Fulhis."

Among the many noble lords in the Lane Kingdom, only Asuna dared to directly call the name of the Void Lord. Even with the title of "Heart of Lane", the four princesses who are trusted and supported by the people and the lower aristocrats in the capital, Fulcis, did not dare to directly call Sean by name, but said: "Void Grand Duke, you are welcome."

"Your Royal Highness, you are so polite." Sean saluted the princess, not a knight manner, but a courtesy of the lower aristocrats meeting the superior aristocrats. Her Royal Highness, this is my honour.... Please also your Royal Highness not to blame me for the presumptuous interruption."

Seeing Sean's etiquette keeping such a distance, both Frches and Asuna's eyes flashed with disappointment. It's just that they all know that it's certainly not so easy and simple to get Sean into their camp. After all, Sean is now a great prince of a country, so his support or not will naturally affect the throne contenders. The situation has changed, and it is even possible to directly determine who will be the next king of the Kingdom of Ryan—for example, Princess Frches. She has already won the support of Grand Duke Garrod Asuna. If Sean also publicly declares to support her, Then the original League of Seven will naturally support Vulhis.

In this way, it is equivalent to saying that Princess Fulhis has obtained the support of almost all the nobles south of the Tonis fortress. Coupled with the little nobles and people in the royal capital, under such a huge influence, other neutral nobles would definitely choose to support Princess Frches, then her position would be secured.

This is also the most straightforward way that Asuna thought of.

Next, Sean greeted Elizabeth and Vivienne again, and then everyone entered the Royal Rose Manor together.

It is Vivienne who leads the way. She talks and laughs with Sean, her expression is very relaxed, unlike other people who are a little sad. But along the way. What Sean saw was almost strict guard—not the kind of pretentious patrol, but the real strict guard. The defense structure was tight outside and loose inside, which was obviously designed to prevent assassinations. alert.

"Princess Fulches has faced four assassinations." Vivian said softly, as if seeing Sean's doubts. "Before Asuna-sama arrives. Her Royal Highness Princess Frches is protected by the Marquis of Floris. It is said that it is not safe even in the palace. And Asuna-sama and we cannot stay in the palace, so I moved to this manor, but the assassination still didn't stop."

"It seems that the competition is fierce." Sean looked back at Asuna and Vulheis. Now he finally knew why these people were so haggard, and he also understood why Asuna was so anxious to seek

foreign aid. . Obviously, the competitive pressure from the royal capital made her feel a little breathless. "But, isn't Elizabeth already promoted to Legend? Why..."

"You have also been promoted to the middle sanctuary, and you are still a lord and archduke, but do you have fewer enemies?" Vivian continued to whisper, "Elizabeth is a legendary powerhouse, but she is a magician. Teacher. She can exert a very powerful combat effectiveness on the battlefield or on formal occasions, but in the face of a sudden assassination attack, Elizabeth's performance is similar to mine. Not even as fast as I reacted. And..."

Vivian cautiously turned to a certain building in the manor, when Xiao En looked up. What I saw was that at least two-thirds of the entire building had been destroyed.

"Well, once the legendary mage takes action, it is indeed very dangerous, and it will also create more opportunities for assassins." Sean finally understood why the alert level of the entire manor was so high, but he still glanced at it. I saw the crux of the problem, "But more... Elizabeth doesn't have much actual combat experience, right? She only has experience in fighting on the battlefield, and lacks the combat experience of facing the strong or assassins alone, right?"

"Indeed." Vivienne nodded. "Even though Elizabeth is very strong, she has never faced such things before, so she has been learning and growing recently. At least, in the most recent enemy assassination, she No more stupid things that completely ruined a house."

"But I still can't understand, who will assassinate Miss Fulches?" Sean frowned, "This kind of thing is really..."

"It's incredible, isn't it?" Vivienne shrugged, "Who knows. Anyway, this kind of thing has never been my consideration. The ones who really worry about this are Miss Asuna and Elizabeth.... But seriously., Miss Asuna really hopes you can help her."

"You played this emotional card." Sean gave a wry smile.

In fact, of the many contacts with Asuna, the relationship between Sean and Vivian is the best. Although Asuna is also a friend of Sean, there are also deep and shallow friendships between friends. Sean is so grateful for Asuna that it is difficult to joke like a real friend when facing Asuna. Communicating with Vivienne at will, on the contrary, because Vivienne had sacrificed his life to save Shaun, so Shaun can communicate with Vivienne in a more relaxed attitude and way.

"His Royal Highness Adams can really bring such a great pressure to Asuna?" Sean asked in a deep voice.

"What do you think of Thunder's Frontier?" Vivian asked instead.

"It's very strong and has the level of a true trump card." He had already seen it when Xiao En was outside the gate of the manor. Today's Thunder Front is a veritable level five army, even if it is by this standard. In the seven empires, it can also be regarded as an elite. It is conceivable that Riasna has not been idle in the Principality of Garrod in recent years, but has been wholeheartedly building this true trump card that belongs to her. Even if you look at the seven empires, they are not inferior to the heavy troops stationed on one side."

"His Royal Highness Adams has an army that may be slightly better than Thunder's Front." Vivienne said in a low voice, "The army known as the Oath Legion has always had a king's division in the northern border of the Kingdom of Lane. The statement.... Before our war with Darbion was at a deadlock, more than 80% of the nobles in the kingdom spoke to His Majesty Ingus, asking for the mobilization of the Oath Legion."

Shaun's expression showed a hint of surprise. Although he already knew that the army in the northern part of the Kingdom of Ryan was indeed stronger than that in the south, after all, because of Asuna's thundering front, Shaun was very concerned about the northern border of the Kingdom of Ryan. He didn't care too much about his intelligence. After hearing Vivienne's statement at this time, Sean did not expect that Prince Adams had such a strong hole card.

"In the Military Command of the Kingdom of Lane, there has always been a saying that the Southern Thunder and Northern Oath." Vivian said helplessly, "I used to think that even if there is a gap between the two sides, it will not be too different. But last time I was with Yass. When Miss Na entered the city, I discovered that the army called the Oath Legion is indeed... not something that can be dealt with by ordinary means. If there is a head-on fight with it, the Thunder's Front can certainly inflict heavy damage on the Oath Legion, but the Thunder's Front... ... Will definitely be wiped out."

"Is it impossible?" Xiao En said in a deep voice, "I know the combat power of Thunder's Front. If you want to be completely destroyed, I am afraid it will be at the level of the main army of the seven empires."

"The Oath Legion is not an army of the living, but... the army of the dead." Vivienne could understand Sean's surprise, so he said, "You can also understand the Legion of the Undead....As long as your Royal Highness Adams If you don't die, that legion will never be destroyed, and at

best it will suffer severe damage. But after a while, that legion will return from the kingdom of the dead again, and after a major defeat, when they gather again At that time, the combat power will only increase even more."

"King Arthur's recovery covenant?" Sean's brows were frowning, almost twisted together, "This is indeed very tricky.... But this super-order magic is not something that everyone can actually fight. What is His Royal Highness Adams? Where did I get such terrible magic..."

"I don't know." Vivienne shrugged irresponsibly, "It is because there is such a legion that will never die and be defeated, so that Adams has some shit'Uncrowned King of Lane North'. Otherwise, with his abilities, how could he have achieved such a great achievement.... Back then, Miss Asuna escaped from the capital city embarrassed like a dog."

Listening to Vivian's evaluation, Sean gave a helpless smile: "It looks like things are more troublesome and tricky than I thought."

Chapter 499: .Discuss

The Royal Rose Manor is a supply station that provides spring hunting and autumn hunting for the nobles in the capital, so the decoration of every room here is very noble and luxurious. However, because few nobles stayed here overnight, or stayed for too long, there are not many rooms that can be provided.

But because of the arrival of Asuna and others, they have carried out a lot of hard work to renovate and rectify this place, so the soldiers of Thunder's Front do not need to find open space in the manor to build tents. After all, part of the purpose of this manor was to provide hunting nobles with a place to gather and show off their trophies. Therefore, there are many rooms with a lot of space. With a little modification, it can successfully provide a dormitory for multiple people.

Of course, part of the reason for this is also because the number of Thunder's Front soldiers led by Asuna is not large—only 500 people, almost a strong combat unit. With Asuna as Grand Duke Garrod, leading such a group of soldiers is almost the limit. If you want to bring the entire thundering front, then it will definitely cause some trouble.

But in terms of the scale of the Royal Rose Manor, five hundred thunderous forwards are enough to defend this place. Of course, the most important thing is that Vivienne, Asuna, and Elizabeth are all veterans on the battlefield. They are not the kind of talkers, so after several

assassinations, the loopholes in the entire Rose Manor were repaired in the first time, the Rose Manor The defense of Asuna is even better than that of Asuna's lair in the Principality of Garrod. Nowadays, even if it is from the Priory or the Assassin League, it is almost impossible to sneak in silently.

Along the way, Sean always observes and rarely speaks.

But because of this, he is more able to feel the pressure of Asuna and others. Even Vivian, who was the most carefree, seemed a little silent, thinking it should be because she has barely slept well recently.

In the small room. The communication between Sean and others and Asuna basically avoided the choice of the camp, as if they were talking with old friends reuniting. However, because everyone seemed to be preoccupied, most of the time it was Sean who was speaking and others were listening. The only thing to say is that they can show normal social etiquette. Probably only Princess Fulches who didn't know Sean very well.

For this princess. It fits Sean's image of the definition of "princess" very much.

Princess Frches has long golden hair with slightly curled ends, and her eyelashes are very long, which makes her eyes look agile and energetic, coupled with a goose-egg face and a small nose, all of this Make Princess Fulhis look extraordinarily quiet and well-behaved. In fact, this princess is indeed so. Because in the normal conversation process. She seldom speaks, on the contrary, she is more like a listener, and even takes the initiative to get up to serve everyone, not like a princess at all.

On this princess, Xiao En saw only the quietness and elegance that belonged to the ancient nobles, but not the kind of hostility exuded from the common nobles in the world today.

This made Sean somewhat understand why this princess was so popular.

It's just this excessive quietness and elegance, but it also made the princess seem a little too gentle and kind. Such a character is actually not suitable for governing a country, at least Sean did not see any courage in this princess. And based on what Shaun knew about the princess. Many of her decisions are too idealistic. In many cases, only the lowest-level civilians are considered, but the interests of the nobles are ignored.

Although Sean does not reject this kind of innocence, he can even say that he is very fond of it, but he also knows that it is precisely because of this that the princess can hardly get the support of those middle-class nobles-no one wants to do it himself. Benefits spit out, especially nobles who are more selfish than merchants. If you change the occasion and environment, I am afraid that even Asuna will not support the princess.

Perhaps the princess did not have the habit of staying up late, so at midnight, the princess, who had been dozing but tried her best to endure, finally returned to the dormitory accompanied by Elizabeth with Asuna's persuasion.

With the departure of the princess, the warm and cheerful conversation atmosphere deliberately created in the small bedroom finally disappeared completely.

Instead, there was a silence that was almost suffocating.

"Miss Asuna, I think your decision... was a bit too hasty." After a moment of silence, Sean finally broke the stagnant silence, "His Royal Highness Princess Frches... is not an ideal choice for the king. She ..."

Sean frowned slightly, as if he was thinking about what kind of vocabulary would be more tactful.

"I don't have enough courage, so I am a little weak; I don't have much contact with the outside world, so I am naive, and think too much about everything, which seems a bit unrealistic; although the princess herself has been trained by a systematic lord, she has not actually managed it. Territory, so many government considerations and response methods are not accurate enough." Asuna's voice was very low, but she relentlessly said what Shaun hadn't said, "Of course I know Fulch Her Royal Highness Princess Si is not a qualified heir to the throne... But I have no choice."

I have no choice.

Five simple words, but almost exhausted Asuna's whole body.

At this moment, what Sean saw was the heavy pressure on Asuna that was almost unbearable.

Sean glanced at Vivienne, who was a little annoyed and scratched his own hair. Obviously, she knew the source of this pressure, but she didn't know the specific solution. After all, this kind of

thing made her feel more difficult than having her face three times her own enemy. So when she noticed that Shaun was looking at her, Vivian could only sigh helplessly, looking a little helpless.

"That Prince Adams is really that outstanding?" Sean frowned. "Even if the southern battle was so difficult, I never saw you look like that. You are the most powerful Valkyrie on the battlefield! You were once! If you can defeat His Royal Highness Adams, then you can now too!"

"I'm not worried about this." Asuna said helplessly, "Although the Oath Legion is tricky and troublesome, but I may not have no chance to win. On the front battlefield, just give Elizabeth some time. I am fully capable of fighting. This army is annihilated. Maybe they will not die and will appear again after a while, but I dare say that in the entire Kingdom of Lane, except for the group of people under your command, no one can defeat me head-on on the battlefield."

Asuna emphasized the front and the battlefield. So Sean naturally heard another meaning in it: "Those assassins... didn't come for His Royal Highness Fulsis. They came for... you?"

"Accurately speaking, it should be directed at us in this manor." Vivienne began to correct, "I, Miss Asuna, Her Royal Highness Princess Frches, and Elizabeth were all attacked by the assassins. The beginning At that time, we thought it was just a coincidence. After all, it was us who protected the princess, so we should have become the blocking stone to prevent their assassination. But then we discovered that this was not the case."

"Killing His Royal Highness Frches. I can understand it as missing a heir to the throne; and killing you and Elizabeth, I can also understand it to make Miss Asuna lose her left arm and right arm, then... "Speaking of this, Sean's gaze seemed vague, "These assassinations...not from other heirs to the throne, but from aristocrats with ulterior motives trying to create chaos..."

"Miss Asuna and Elizabeth think so too." Vivienne nodded. Of course, there was not much expression on her face. "Miss Elizabeth thinks it should be a secret operation like those political enemies back then. But... "

"There are too many political enemies. So it's not clear who is most likely to be." Xiao En smiled bitterly and took the words, the look on his face looked rather helpless. "Moreover, most of these political enemies were established because of Miss Asuna's support. Now these political enemies are basically gathered under the command of His Royal Highness Arlan, the third prince, so it is naturally impossible for Miss Asuna to choose to join His Highness Arlan's camp. Plus the irreconcilable contradiction with His Royal Highness Adams, so we can only choose... His Royal Highness Fulcis."

"That's about it." Vivian nodded.

"But Miss Asuna is now the Grand Duke of Garrod, so she doesn't have to choose." Sean was puzzled, "Why do you have to choose to stand in line?"

"It's the same reason before, because His Royal Highness Adams was once humiliated by me." Asuna finally said at this time, "Others may not know him, and they will be blinded by his appearance. In fact, His Royal Highness Adams is narrow-minded and very hateful., If he was ascended to the throne, he would definitely take revenge on those who humiliated him back then. I would naturally bear the brunt.... And after he ascends to the throne, if you call me to the royal capital, do you say I should come? ?"

When asked by Asuna, Sean was also a little dumbfounded: "You are already a grand prince of a country, and you have reason to refuse."

"Then I will be called a rebel." Asuna could see clearly and said softly, "My Garrod Principality is no better than your Void Principality. It is in a closed state geographically. With the charge of rebels, once Ryan launches an attack, I can only defend Garrod Fortress. If Garrod Fortress falls, I have no danger to defend."

Shaun recalled that when he was fighting against the Kingdom of Darbion, the victory of the final battle was also unfolded at Garrod Fortress. When he and Asuna joined forces to capture Garrod fortress, the entire Kingdom of Darbion no longer had any danger to defend, and in the end they could only retreat to the capital of Darbion Kingdom. However, the magnificent capital city was eventually conquered due to the outbreak of civil strife after being besieged for many days because there were no escape secret passages and secret granaries.

"But didn't you say that on the frontal battlefield..."

"Then have you ever thought about how should I respond if His Royal Highness Adams let my father be the commander-in-chief of the army?" Asuna's understatement made Sean fall into a speechless situation.

Others may not know, but Sean already knows that Asuna and her father Roald are only disguised as a discord on the surface, in order to comfort the emperor's heart sitting on the king's chair. But it is precisely because outsiders do not know this, so Adams has more reason to let Roald, the "Lane Shield" be the commander of the army, and if Roald refuses to serve, then Adams who has already taken the throne will have Reasons to clean up the Evans family.

In all sorts of things, Asuna is indeed at a point where she has no choice.

She can only help Princess Fulhis ascend to the throne and become Ryan's first queen. Only in this way can she protect herself, her father, and the entire Evans family. Otherwise, her ultimate belonging will either be surrendered to Adams, let Adams bully and humiliate, or be accused of being a rebel or a father-killer.

"If... I mean if..." Sean said in a deep voice, "If this Adams is gone, then..."

"What if His Royal Highness Arlan took the throne?" Asuna asked rhetorically.

"It doesn't matter." Sean said softly, but there was an indifferent tone in his voice, "Rather, it's a good thing."

Asuna raised her eyebrows. She was so familiar with Sean that she had guessed what Sean wanted to do only by listening to Sean's tone at this time: "Do you want to leave Ryan's vassal?... Then you have Never thought, if His Royal Highness Arlan ascends to the throne, and after you leave your vassal, he sends me as the army commander in charge of attacking your Void Principality, then how should I choose?"

"Then you will come at that time." Xiao En smiled and said nonchalantly, "If you are the commander-in-chief of the army, then we can have a good scene between us....Anyway, at this point. You don't have to worry about it."

"No, I don't agree." Asuna shook her head and said resolutely, "If this is the case, you might as well help me and let His Royal Highness go to the throne. In this way, we will simply There won't be any contradictions or conflicts. Even if... even if you want to leave Ryan's status as a vassal, it's not impossible to become a country on your own. His Royal Highness will certainly not embarrass you."

Asuna knows very well that Sean already has a legendary powerhouse under his command, so it is impossible to prevent Sean from leaving the vassal state. In fact, in the history of Miracle Continent, everyone who has the power of legendary power to follow is the king of a country, not just a grand prince. Therefore, Shaun wants to leave his status as a vassal duchy. This is not an act of rebelliousness or incomprehension. It can only be said that it is the only way for a strong man.

Moreover, in Asuna's view, if His Royal Highness Fulcis ascends to the throne, after the Void Principality is separated, he can continue to establish friendly relations with the Kingdom of Line, and this relationship will not be affected by the hands of future generations. destroy. Of course, another condition for Asuna to help Princess Fulchis fight for the throne lies in this. After all, Asuna now has a legendary powerhouse in charge.

While Sean and Asuna continued to communicate in the Royal Rose Manor, Alexis left the manor full of the rose fragrance.

The Royal Rose Manor is located in the suburbs of the Royal Capital of Lane, but although it is a suburb, in fact, it takes more than two hours to travel one way by a carriage. And for the sake of beauty, the Royal Rose Manor was built on the hillside of a low mountain. Except for the necessary construction area of the manor, the surrounding forests have not been felled. The original ecology is still maintained, but a large number of buildings have been built at the foot of the mountain. The surrounding wall encloses the entire mountain.

Here is the place where the nobles of the royal capital Chunshou and Qiushou are called "hunting mountains" by civilians in the royal capital.

Alexis, at this time in the dense forest behind this hunting hill, about an hour away from the Royal Rose Manor in a straight line. But for the legendary powerhouse, it may only be more than ten minutes.

Chapter 500: .Single swordsmanship

Hunting Mountain is a mountain forest privately owned by the Royal Family of Lion. Its altitude is only about 600 meters above sea level. However, the forest on the mountain is extremely lush and even presents a primitive ecology. In autumn and winter every year, the hunting mountain will be closed, and then mercenaries hired by the royal family will put all the low-level beasts and beasts collected into the forest, allowing them to live their own lives on this mountain until spring After hunting or autumn hunting started, it became a testament to the royal family and nobles to show off their meritorious service and bravery.

Of course, in order to prevent too cunning beasts from growing too strong, every two to three years, when hunting events are held, the royal family will let the strong go up the mountain for a sweep to ensure that these powerful beasts will not Affect the subsequent hunting.

In the royal capital, there are also many nobles who regard hunting twice a year as a shortcut to the high-class noble circle.

Because every time the Spring Hunting and Autumn Hunting events are held, 20 families will be eligible for invitation. Except for the royal family and the four old nobles of the royal capital who are regular visitors, the remaining fifteen invited families are selected by the king, and the selection criteria is that there are more outstanding members of the family in the last year or six months. Of course, as far as the two hunting activities are concerned, the gold content of autumn hunting is higher than that of spring hunting.

It's a pity that this year's autumn hunting is destined to be a hot water.

Because His Majesty the King became unconscious three months ago, so this year did not release the task of catching beasts alive-spring hunting is a relatively low-level hunting activity, it is the new generation of some families, because they usually do not have the strength Too strong, so the hunters are mainly beasts, and occasionally there will be low-level beasts of level one or two; while the autumn hunter faces stronger young children, so the target of hunting is changed from beasts to beasts, but It will never exceed level five-this has caused many mercenaries who have gathered together to sell the monsters captured in advance for a good price and complain.

The news of the king's death that came out afterwards made the whole king plunge into a panic.

This year's Hunting Mountain is destined to be deserted and lonely.

but. Occasionally, there are still a few slippery fish jumping in the forest.

Alexis walked in this mountain forest, and her keen perception allowed her to easily spot a few monsters lurking in the mountain forest. These slightly civilized guys obviously know that Alexis is not a nasty guy—the natural beast perception makes them have an instinctive judgment, so even if Alexis does not exude any breath, It is like a ghost walking here in the star realm, but no monster will come out to find death.

However, Alexis's original intention was not to come here to hunt down these low-level Monster Beast barbecues to eat.

Walking in the mountains and forests. The corners of Alexis's mouth raised slightly. There was a light smile.

There is no sound in the quiet mountain forest, let alone the trembling of insects at night, even the monsters are working hard to suppress their breathing. If Alexis completely exudes her power, then she can understand this effect, but now she has not released her own coercive influence, but the mountains and forests are still so quiet that it seems a little depressed. As Alexis, who is extremely experienced in actual combat, how can he not know the meaning of this?

She slowly drew out a slicing blade she tied around her waist-Alexis's hand was steady. So that when the sword was drawn out, there was no friction between the blade and the scabbard, and there was no sound. This is probably difficult for even the most elite killer. After all, there is only a small space between the scabbard and the blade. It is not an easy task to draw the sword without making any sound. .

Lightly holding the cutting blade in his hand, the smile on Alexis's face increased.

Sean has never seen Alexis use his weapons, whether in the game or in the real world. Of course, that exaggerated spear can't be counted, and now that spear is also stored in her private space by Alexis. If Sean could see this slasher of Alexis at this time. I am afraid that even if he is not scared, he will definitely not be able to react for a while.

This is a black and ink cutting blade. The blade seems to be smeared with matte materials, even if it is shrouded by moonlight shining through the gaps in the forest branches and leaves, this cutting blade is still dark and dark, as if the blade is just the body A black hole swallowed all the light. But this is not the reason that Sean would be shocked. The real reason for the shock was that something on the sword seemed to be surging and struggling crazily, as if it was about to break through the sword and appear in this material world.

The intuitive feeling is that this is a living sword.

Usually, only artifacts have their own will and soul.

But Sean absolutely dared to swear by his "rich" forging experience and skills that the cutting blade in Alexis's hand is definitely not a magical weapon. At best, it is probably a half-level higher than the epic, not to mention the true myth level, not even the quasi-myth level.

The right hand that Alexis drew out of the sword was trembling slightly, but it was not because she was nervous, but because she was too excited.

"Dark, bear with me for a while." Alexis muttered in a low voice, as if babbling, "I will let you drink right now."

As the words of Alexis fell, the other cutting blade tied to Alexis's waist trembled slightly. Although the amplitude was not large, it was enough to arouse Alexis's perception. I saw Alexis gently put his right hand on the hilt of the unsheathed sword blade, and then gently stroked the hilt, as if stroking the lover's cheek, this slashing blade. Be quiet immediately.

"Chi, it's not time for you to play, wait a minute." Alexis said softly, "Let's see if this opponent is worthy of my double swordsmanship."

With the sound of Alexis's almost chattering voice, she raised her right hand holding the slasher named An, and then lightly swiped it casually, as if she was looking for a sense of touch.

But if you look closely, you can see that as this slasher was waved with Alexis's right hand, more than two-thirds of the blade disappeared strangely, except for a ripple in the air. Outside of the same ripple, there was no way to see the blade at all. But when the slashing blade appeared again in its entirety, a slight smell of blood was exuding in the air, and there was a trace of blood on the slashing blade's sword sliding from top to bottom following the outline of the blade.

But it has not yet condensed to the point of the blade. This trace of blood had completely disappeared without a trace, as if it had been swallowed by the sword.

If Sean is present, then he must be able to judge that this sword called Darkness is definitely a living thing!

Because the breath of living creatures in the air is obviously stronger, and there are even faint fluctuations of excitement and anxiety-excitement fluctuations of consciousness. Naturally, it comes from the darkness of blood that has been out of the sheath; and the anxious wave comes from the other stem that has not been out of the sheath. It's just that Alexis kept pressing his right hand on the hilt, so this anxiety was quickly suppressed.

Alexis ignored the spreading, or awakening consciousness transmission, she just walked casually, looking like a casual walk after dinner. It's just that every few steps forward, Alexis's right hand will be gently waved, the movement looks very random. It's like driving away mosquitoes in the dense forest.

But it is accompanied by this Alexis. And this seemingly meaningless random action, the smell of blood in the dense forest is getting stronger and stronger.

And those monsters hidden in the forest were trembling on the ground with horror, and they didn't even dare to get up and escape. If they had a prophet, they would never show up here at this point in time tonight—or, even if they were killed directly, it would be at least a kind of relief, and they would not experience life as good as death as they do now. The huge panic.

A short distance of tens of meters, Alexis "waves" almost twenty times. However, apart from the extremely strong blood in the air, no corpse was seen on the ground. There was not even any mark of fallen corpse on the ground. But anyone who knows Alexis knows that every action of this so-called taboo is definitely not meaningless.

Walking to the side of a tall tree, Alexis finally turned his head and looked at the road he was walking on, still smiling.

"It's a pleasant walk." Alexis said with a smile, but in an instant, Alexis suddenly swung his sword at the next big tree that needed three people to hug.

There is no bright sword light, and even the sword shadow on the face does not appear.

And Alexis clearly only swung a sword, but in the next second, the big tree suddenly burst into pieces of sawdust in the sky, fluttering and falling from the sky, as if it had been impacted by some powerful force. It's the same as being crushed directly.

It's just that Alexis's face did not show the slightest ease, but a slight surprise was revealed, and his gaze also looked at a place tens of meters away to the right of the big tree that exploded into sawdust. But soon, Alexis smiled again on his face: "Legendary powerhouse? Well, no wonder you can avoid my blow.... These dark walkers, you sent them? In that manor. Did you instigate the several assassinations?"

It seems that because Alexis saw through his identity, a figure slowly walked out of the woods.

This is a very beautiful woman. She is wearing a set of emerald green light armor with delicate and complex hollow carvings. It seems to be an armor that only considers exquisite workmanship and ignores defensive capabilities. . However, given that this woman has a pair of pointed ears, it is not difficult to understand why the other party made this choice. After all, for the elves, defense is not their first consideration.

"Those dark walkers have nothing to do with me." Staring at Alexis, the female elf said, her voice was like a yellow yingming, graceful and moving, "I wanted to help you, but It looks like..." The female elf glanced at the source of the strong **** smell, and then turned her gaze back to Alexis: "...It doesn't seem to be necessary."

"Although these dark walkers are quite sophisticated and obviously experienced, they can't be hidden from you." Alexis smiled slightly, "If you really want to help me solve it, you shouldn't have solved them long ago. Already? How could they be allowed to come here."

"You found me a long time ago?" The female elf frowned slightly, looking a little surprised.

"Almost." Alexis shrugged, "Neither you nor the bugs, the smell is too strong. I smelled it on the manor side."

"Haha." The female elf smiled unchanged, obviously not believing Alexis's words, "I originally wanted to come here to sell my personal affection, after all, of course, some things must be done in front of the beneficiary. Makes sense... isn't it?"

Alexis shrugged noncommittal: "Then, I'm more interested in it. Do you know the messenger behind these killers. Who is it?"

"I don't know." The female elf said straightforwardly, "I just wanted to come and observe you, and the master you are loyal to, by the way, to convey a kindness to you for my master. I will find these killers. It's just an accidental behavior. It's my personal consideration that there is no immediate solution. After all, for you humans, some things must be dealt with face-to-face to appear more sincere."

"Send goodwill?" Alexis curled his lips. Appearing a little disdain, this move undoubtedly made the female elves feel very dissatisfied, "Well, leaving those aside, I haven't played against the strong for a long time.... There are not many elves and swordsmen, and I feel a little itchy. "

The female elf raised her eyebrows, and the expression on her face became cold: "Alright, I also want to learn it myself. Your strength... draw the sword."

"Draw the sword?" Alexis was taken aback.

"Are you a dual-sword warrior?" The female elf drew out the long swords tied to both sides of her waist, and said solemnly to Alexis. "Don't you think I can deal with it easily like those dark walkers? Then you are too big, so draw your sword, otherwise, I am afraid you will not have the opportunity to draw another sword in a while."

Hearing the female elf's words, Alexis's confused face finally turned into a smile: "You said this? Haha. Don't worry, don't worry, if you can let me use double swordsmanship, then I will definitely be happier. . But I'm afraid you're not my opponent, and it's boring if the battle ends too soon, so let's use single swordsmanship first."

"Very good." The female elf turned cold this time, "You will pay for your arrogance."

"Oh." Alexis nodded, "Then are you ready? I'm going to go."

"Come on." The female elf said coldly, and at the same time she held the hilt of the long sword with both hands, fighting boldly.

It's just that, in the next second, the face of the female elf changed drastically.

Because Alexis disappeared completely from her sight, and even her perception was completely unable to lock Alexis, and she could only barely perceive a tyrannical aura suddenly appearing in front of her. The strong air current that erupted due to the excessive speed was even like a magician's wind blade magic, which caused her cheeks to sting. If it were not for the protection of the legendary powerhouse, I am afraid that she would have lost her appearance now!

In this case, the female elf was too late to make any response and counterattack, and could only rely on combat instinct and experience to block-the double swords crossed directly in front of him, and at the same time, the grudge broke out completely, even The fields are all unfolding directly at this moment.

There is no roaring blasting sound.

There was only a heavy force that instantly bounced back from the two swords that the female elf had erected, and almost shook the two long swords from her hands.

An air current is centered on the two in the confrontation, and it spirals and radiates to the surrounding area. The ground is obviously unaffected, but everything that is caught by this air

current, whether it is trees or those creeping on the ground. The trembling monsters that dared to move all turned into sawdust, dust, and blood mist in an instant. In a blink of an eye, everything within a radius of 100 meters disappeared completely, leaving only the bare ground.

And in the female elf's pupils, there was also a hint of horror.

She found out that her realm actually lost contact with her at the moment it was unfolding, as if it had never existed-or she had never unfolded it before, and everything was like a stone sinking into the sea and there was no news. And because the surrounding woods were completely destroyed, as a forest elf, she even completely lost her racial advantage, unable to use the peculiarities of the forest environment to fight battles.

But all this is not the reason for the horror in the eyes of this female elf. What really shocked her was that she discovered that the sword the woman in front of her had just cut did not use the power of vindictiveness at all. This was purely a blow from her personal power!

"This..." Because of the impact of this horror, the female elf lost her mind for a moment.

A touch of disappointment appeared in Alexis's eyes, and the strength in his hand was increased again, completely suppressing the female elf's parry. However, she did not have the habit of teasing her opponent. She slashed straight and violently, and the powerful impact force shook the female elf away. After slid tens of meters, the female elf finally removed Ellie. The strength that Xisi gave out, but even so, she staggered and took a few more steps before she was finally able to stabilize her figure.

"You can't even hold on to my single swordsmanship, and you want to learn my double swordsmanship?" Alexis said lightly, "I advise you, don't think about relying on the domain to fight tricks. The domain is against me. It's useless. So... if you don't give your full strength, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave here."

Hearing what Alexis said, this time the female elf did not dare to be underestimated. Instead, she looked serious and solemn: "I understand.... Then, let you see. Tell me about my true strength."