

Lord of War Vol 3-91

Chapter 91: Attack

Lane Kingdom, naturally there are several different churches.

As the most important heart of the entire kingdom, these churches naturally also set up related offices in King Ryan's capital. The only subtle thing is that on Edward's fight on the Kingdom's Seventh Avenue, these churches did not even signify sending people over. Instead, after Edward left, they jumped out and condemned the Ryan Kingdom for releasing one. The devil came in and caused such great damage.

is exactly a look of compassion for heaven and man.

But if only people from these churches are making trouble, then Ingus Lane, King Lane, will naturally not be overwhelmed.

Protests from domestic aristocrats also sounded at this time.

This time because of Edward's trouble, Kingdom Seventh Avenue has naturally become the hardest hit area-even if the guards of the Royal Palace were dispatched in time for search and rescue, there are still many noble blood relatives who have sacrificed because of this. Of course, the King Ingus Lane knew very well that in the list reported by the nobles, there were many dead and wounded that had nothing to do with these families at all, but it was because of the fact that "death has no evidence". , So naturally it became something that these nobles could use.

The purpose of using these is naturally to deal with Sean.

Almost all the nobles who made the most fierce disturbances were all the old nobles who stood on the opposite side of Sean. Among them, the Dovigo family was the most fierce.

Nobles and churches, these two identities representing extreme power in the miracle world, if any one of them makes trouble, it is enough to make the king of any country feel a headache. What's more, this time the two actually joined forces. In fact, anyone who understands a little bit about the current distribution of the noble circle in Lane will know that these churches must have

accepted the benefits of those who are Sean's political opponents. That's why they chose to join forces to protest against Sean.

Whether it is the nobleman or the church, their request is very simple, that is, the Duke Sean Connery should be tried.

As the most profit-oriented aristocratic group, their reason for protesting against Sean is very clear, that is, this time the incident is a private grievance between Edward and Sean, but it involves almost the entire upper-class nobles of Ryan, and even triggered Such an unprecedented disaster. They don't think that Shaun, the Void Duke, can play a positive role in the Kingdom of Lane, and may even put the entire Lane into a deadly place because of this.

So the requirements of these nobles are very simple, and Sean must compensate all the nobles for their losses this time. And demanded that his title of duke be revoked. To put it simply, Sean's political opponents intend to take advantage of this opportunity to directly carve up Sean's void domain.

If this is the case, King Ingus feels that he can discuss with Sean. Then take a more compromised approach to resolve the matter. After all, what happened this time was indeed Sean's eloquence. And the Kingdom of Lane is far from being so strong that the Royal Family of Lane can become the whole kingdom. More often, the Royal Family and Lane's nobles are actually a kind of coexisting relationship, and the two sides can only grow together if they are together for mutual benefit.

The problem is that in addition to the aristocracy, the church also intervenes in this matter.

Before, there have been demon troubles in Shaun's territory, but at that time, after all, it was far away from the center of power of Ryan, so many people were not clear, or even if it was clear, one eye was open and one eye was closed. But this time it happened in Royal Capital of Ryan. So these churches found an excuse to try Sean because they thought Sean had colluded with the heretics.

If this matter is confirmed by people in the church. Once Sean is taken away by the church in the name of trial, then he will definitely not be able to return.

On the Continent of Miracles, all those who have been named "infidels" will be brought to the Empire of St. Joels for trial. As of now, none of the people who have been brought into St. Joel's Empire for trial have appeared again.

In the face of the aggressiveness of the church and the nobles, Ingus Lane, the sixth King of Lane, was really a little distressed.

Fortunately, the people of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance did not add a fire to this, which made King Ingus breathe a sigh of irritation. He knew very well how harsh Sean knocked the bamboo pole when he was negotiating with people from the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, but even this way, the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance still did not fall into trouble. This also made Ingus Lane even more biased. Yu Shaun.

In the face of the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance, nobles, such as interest-driven interest groups, are nothing. On the contrary, many nobles are actually short-sighted.

At this time, it is located in a study room in the Kingdom of Lane.

Ingus Ryan, King Ryan rubbed his forehead helplessly, then turned his eyes to Marquis Floris next to him, sighed and asked: "How is the investigation?"

"It can already be confirmed." The Marquis of Flores said as he handed a document to King Ryan, "It is indeed the hand of the Dovigo family themselves."

Ingus Lane opened the file handed over by the Marquis of Floris, then glanced at it, and snorted coldly: "The Dovego family is really embarrassed, and even the sons of his own family will not let it go."

"After all, that child has already had a hand abolished by Lord Sean before. If it is to be thoroughly treated, the price to be paid is too high, even the Dovigo family can't bear it." The Marquis of Flores said with an indifferent expression. "So take advantage of this opportunity to solve it, not only can save a treatment cost, but also can transfer the hatred to Lord Sean, and if the impeachment is successful this time, then they can also get more This is already a perfect opportunity to win three birds with one stone."

"Huh!" Ingus Lane snorted heavily, "These guys don't want to think, can they really swallow the Void Collar?"

"That's why the church will intervene." The Marquis of Flores added, "As long as the charges of 'infidels' are confirmed, not only Lord Sean, but even his followers will be tried together. By then,

the entire Void Nether will be completely undefended. So this is a great opportunity for them to carve up this territory."

"Do they really think that the goddess of that day was false?"

"After all, I haven't seen it with my own eyes."

Ingus Lane put down the file, a look of exhaustion appeared on his face: "What happened to the Martial Fight Festival?"

"It continues, but the participants from neighboring countries are obviously a little different." The Marquis of Flores continued. "However, I am afraid that all the followers of Lord Shaun will not be able to participate in the next round of the game. And Lord Shaun has now stepped into the golden realm, and I am afraid that the silver group competition is not suitable for participation."

"Oh." This time, Ingus Lane sighed heavily, "What do you think about the individual match of the Martial Fight Festival?"

"In the silver group, it is estimated that the lion prince of the United Nations of the Karossa tribe will win the championship." Floris pondered. Then he said, "Du Yin from the Amila family seems to be innately blessed with good luck, and although he has good potential and talent. But the actual combat ability is still weak. And Monica, although rich in actual combat experience, is A typical Dark Walker, but her right hand fracture has not healed, so it is estimated that she will not be able to gain any more in the silver group."

For such results. Ingus Lane nodded in agreement.

In fact. He originally hoped for the champion of the silver group to be on Sean, but he did not expect that Sean would actually break through the realm and step into the golden realm, so he really couldn't participate in the silver group competition again. But if it weren't for Edward's incident, in fact, Sean's breakthrough to the Golden Realm would be a good thing for the Kingdom of Lane, because in this way he can directly participate in the gold group competition, so that he can give the neighboring countries People have a more shocking and unforgettable memory.

"And the golden group...no surprise, the champion should be born between the Kingdom of Fascism and the Kingdom of Hales." The Marquis of Flores said helplessly, "After all, our background is more important than these two countries. Weak. And Miss Elizabeth under Asuna-sama did not

participate in the battle, so it was the followers of Shawn-sama that had high hopes. But I didn't expect..."

"So, are we going to give way to the individual matches?"

"Yes." Floris's face was also full of helplessness, and it was a man who was not as good as the sky.

"What about the military drill contest?"

"The blue fire emitted by that demon seems to have a strong abyssal corrosive poisonous gas. Basically, the people who participated in the battle yesterday showed different symptoms of abyssal poisoning at this time..." The Marquis of Flores said no to this. Go down.

No matter how you listen, these news are obviously not good news.

And most importantly, in the battle against Edward yesterday, both Vivienne Michel and Devin Soder Sabre participated in the battle, and they were naturally lying on the hospital bed at this time. The former of these two people participated in the military drill competition as Asuna's deputy, and the latter was one of the two commanders participating in this competition. Now both of them have problems, then this means that as long as the opponent is If you send a strong sanctuary to play, then you will definitely have no fun.

This time, Ingus Lane is really very tired.

It was originally intended to rely on the martial arts festival to build power and strive for development space and opportunities for our country. But now I didn't expect that not only all the plans have been ruined, but there is also the possibility of civil strife. Under such circumstances, I want to know with my toes that the neighboring countries participating in the martial arts festival will definitely not give up. Such a good opportunity to take advantage of the fire. Especially for the Principality of Robin, the conflict between the two countries has deepened in order to protect the girl from Monica in the previous martial arts festival of the Silver Group.

"Our Lord Duke, what are you doing now?"

Hearing Ingus Lane's words, Floris immediately understood who he was talking about, so Dangyi replied, "I am about to leave the king's capital and return to the Nether Nether.... The female priest

with a knife seemed to be in a coma, so I have to go back for treatment, because I heard that there is a church of the goddess of life on the Void Leader."

"The Church of the Goddess of Life?" Ingus Lane frowned slightly.

"Yes, I have already contacted Lord Shaun. After he promised, he would ask people from the Life Church to help heal the abyssal toxins of the adults yesterday."

In fact, the Abyssal Toxin is not a terrible toxin—in Shawn's words, it is the so-called unacceptable. As long as a person with sufficient strength can still use fighting energy to get rid of these toxins, and as long as they can adapt to the abyssal environment, they can also slow down or even be immune to such toxins. However, even if you use vindictive energy to get rid of these toxins, there will still be some residual effects in your body, so you still need to ask the priests of the church to take action to cure them.

One of the most significant effects is naturally the priest of the Church of the Goddess of Life.

"When did Sean get involved with the Church of the Goddess of Life?" Ingus Lane was puzzled.

For this, even the Marquis of Flores is not clear, so naturally he can't answer this question. But on the contrary, he was worried about another problem: "Master Xiao En is very sensitive when he chooses to leave the capital at this time. Those nobles are afraid..."

"This time, we can't help anymore." Ingus Lane, King Lane naturally knew what Floris wanted to say, but he shook his head, "If I order or you intervene, then it will Intensify the contradiction of the problem, and even directly broke out in civil strife, so this time we can only watch.... In any case, we must always give the nobles a chance to vent, so you only need to pay close attention to the next thing, and you are not allowed. Intervene and get involved."

"What if Lord Shaun died on the way home?"

"That can only prove that his strength is nothing more than this." Ingus Lane said in a deep voice, "but my bottom line is to reach Tonis Fortress.... Once Shaun enters Tonis Fortress, then you must Keep him immortal, and let him return to the Nether Nether safely. Anyone who dares to continue to pester, you can directly mobilize the 7th Army to encircle and suppress, but you must remember that things must be handled cleanly."

"Your Majesty, I know what to do." Marquis Floris nodded and bowed respectfully.

"Okay, you leave first." Ingus Lane, the sixth King of Lane, finally waved his hand to indicate that Floris could withdraw. If they have any signs, report to me immediately."

"I will let the Shadow Fiend stare."

Chapter 92: .Jointly

The Evergreen Suspension Bridge in the Royal Capital of Lane is still the Evergreen Suspension Bridge, and it has not changed in the slightest.

It's just this time leaving, and everyone's mentality is slightly different.

A dark black carriage slowly drove out of the main entrance of Royal Capital of Ryan, but this time it was not someone else who served as the coachman, but Sean himself. A dignified Void Duke actually drives a carriage himself. This is an incredible thing in the eyes of all civilians. Of course, in the eyes of those nobles, this is a very degrading thing. When many nobles heard or personally heard or saw Sean driving the carriage, they all showed contempt. Of course, for Sean so eager to leave the royal capital, they naturally had a lot of thoughts and thoughts.

It's just that the nobles dared to fight some crooked thoughts, but that doesn't mean that everyone dared to fight such thoughts.

Beside this carriage, there is a giant black terrestrial dragon that looks a little sluggish but still looks scary, and sitting on it is Sean's first combat power female God of War. Rena. Next to Rina are two elves, a man and a woman. This time, both Vinia and Marton did not wear cloaks, so the identity and image are naturally clear at a glance, but like Rina, these two elves also have some Malaise.

And there were thirty Snow Wind Warriors who originally followed Xiao En.

But after the battle yesterday, nothing was left.

Oh, no, there is actually a survivor.

The housekeeper, Hampson, who was lucky enough to go out shopping and escaped the catastrophe.

At this time, the housekeeper was sitting in the co-pilot seat next to Sean.

Basically, people in the entire King Capital of Lane now know that Shaun, the Void Duke, has provoked some powerful beings, and this news will probably spread throughout the Kingdom of Lane, but by then I'm afraid the content of the news will be different. The authenticity will be completely changed. In this case, it stands to reason that the best choice for a housekeeper who is just an ordinary person is to quit the job offered by Sean. After all, anyone who is capable of this housekeeper is willing to hire him.

Unexpectedly, it was Hampson, the housekeeper, who did not resign. Instead, he gave up the purchase and ran back to the void mansion. So this also made Sean, who had wanted to dismiss him, changed his mind and decided to bring the butler back to the void collar. After all, Neil has a very strange place-this elf can manage a large territory without any problem, but But he doesn't know how to manage housekeeping, so the Lord's Mansion of the Void Neck still needs a housekeeper.

Of course, this position was actually in charge of Cecilia before.

"This road, I am afraid it will not be very peaceful. So if there is any problem in the middle, all you need to do is save your life." After driving out of the Evergreen Suspension Bridge and officially leaving the Royal Capital of Ryan, Xiao En turned his head to his housekeeper. Pusen said, "If unfortunately, you are separated from us, then you still have to protect your life as the first principle. Then, if conditions permit, try to go to the Void Neck or find a way to get in touch with the Void Neck."

As an excellent housekeeper, Hampson certainly knows where the intense and dangerous atmosphere comes from. He is no longer the trainee housekeeper who knows nothing. So what Shaun said is not peaceful, he can naturally understand it. After all, as the steward of the Void Duke, he certainly needs to understand what kind of enemies his master has. What kind of enemies are there after. Hampson was indeed deeply shocked.

Two-thirds of the nobles in the entire Kingdom of Lane can be regarded as Sean's enemies or potential enemies.

However, while understanding what kind of enemies Shaun had, Hampson naturally understood a little bit about the process and reasons why Shaun, the Duke, set up so many enemies for himself. In this way, it became clear that Shaun was at the beginning. For the contributions made in the war against Darbion. In addition, he was originally the talent recommended by Asuna, and he can more or less learn some details that others don't know through the line of Asuna, and this will give Shaun a bit more respect.

Perhaps, it is precisely because of this respect that Hampson did not choose Mingzhe to leave immediately after Sean had a problem.

"This is my token." Sean handed a small badge to Hampson. "You have to take care of it."

Hampson picked up the badge and looked at it, and he recognized it at a glance. This was the family crest belonging to the Connelly family—the wing of the void that represented attack and shelter. But this badge is obviously slightly different, because its edge is hot-gilded, it looks obviously more expensive, and the material is obviously also higher-level, because it feels slightly warm when you get it. It's not the coldness of the metallic texture.

"If unfortunately you go away, then as long as you rely on this Voidwing Wings family crest, you can be protected by any unit of the Void Neck." Xiao En said, "Of course. If you can't return to the Void Neck by yourself, Then you can also send this token back, as long as you receive this token, someone will definitely come to rescue you... But there is one thing you must pay attention to, that is, once it falls into the hands of the enemy, then you must be the first time Lose this badge, or you will be in danger."

"My lord, is it really that serious this time?" Hampson asked.

However, there was not the slightest uneasiness in his tone, but rather an unusually calm tone.

"Probably it will be a new round of games." Xiao En smiled. At this moment, she couldn't help but think of Hela, and naturally thought of the words Hela said to him and the layout and adjustments made, although The middle process of the story's development is a bit tortuous, but the final result has not changed. "In fact, regardless of whether there was a disturbance by Edward the Confessor or not, the contradictions between me and the old nobles will be after the end of this martial arts festival. In an outbreak, according to their personality, they will definitely not let me, a new nobleman, develop and grow, so they will definitely find a way to find an excuse to use me."

Hampson listened silently. He was not particularly proficient in these things, but he didn't necessarily understand everything.

"When the contradiction accumulates to a certain level, it is definitely necessary to find a catharsis." Sean shrugged, "Our King does not want this incident to be the fuse of the civil war, so he will definitely To some extent, it is a tacit understanding of the attacks carried out by political opponents against me. This is actually a kind of unspoken rule, isn't it?... So the only thing we need to do is to arrive at Tonis Fortress alive."

"Then it seems that this journey will be very hard." Hampson gave a wry smile.

He knew very well how far the distance from King Ryan to Tonys Fortress was, even if it was a non-stop driving day and night, it would take three or four months to arrive at the earliest. And the other biggest problem is that the territories they need to shuttle through for these three or four months are the sites that the old nobles have painstakingly managed for many years. Under such circumstances, if those people still can't arrange a series of attacks. , Then they are really ashamed of the term "noble".

"Have you worked hard?" Sean narrowed his eyes and murmured with a smile, "In this world, there are many people who want to take my life. But in the end, they became the bones on my way forward. This time there will be no exception."

"As long as we reach Tonis Fortress, we will be safe."

"Almost." Sean shrugged. "According to the two commanders in my family, our King does not like out-of-control situations, so he can acquiesce in the retaliatory actions taken by the nobles against me, but the bottom line is to go to Tonis Fortress. So far. As long as we enter the Tonys Fortress, those who are hostile to me, whether they want to or not, they must stop continuing to kill, otherwise they will be regarded as a provocation to the authority of the royal family."

"I understand." Hampson nodded, "Then we just have to be careful.... My lord, we can actually take a little detour to the Tonys Fortress, although it may waste an extra month or two. In the meantime, and there may be some accidents in the middle, but at least we can disrupt the deployment that the other party may have prepared in advance, which is still beneficial to us."

"No need." Sean shook his head, "We don't have that much time to waste.... Xuefanio's current situation is not very stable, so we must go back in a hurry. So this time, I won't have any. Keep your

hands, I will directly blaze a trail to return to the territory, but in the process, I may not be able to protect you, so you need to pay attention to it yourself."

Hearing Sean so frankly admit that his abilities are limited, Hampson was taken aback at first, but he didn't feel any disgust. On the contrary, he felt a kind of deep heroism and gratitude. At this moment, he even felt that he might be able to witness it with his own eyes. The legendary story of Shaun, the Void Duke.

This team of only seven people quickly disappeared from the line of sight of the watchtower of King Ryan.

But soon, another group of about a dozen people came out from the main entrance of Royal Capital of Ryan.

These people are all dressed in light riding attire, but there are a few travel bags hung on the horses, and everyone is obviously ready for a long journey.

They seemed a little anxious, they didn't consider the physical strength of the horses when they were running, and seemed to just want to move forward at the fastest speed. However, after about one mile of the road, the leading young man suddenly raised his left hand, and a horse neighing sounded. Although it looked messy, at least it would not cause chaos, and these riders also Everyone stopped.

The young man frowned and looked forward: "Since I have the intention to block the way, why hide?"

"I have no hostility towards you." A pleasant female voice suddenly sounded, "Allow me to introduce myself first. My name is Monica. I am a follower of Lord Arnome. trade."

"Deal?" The young man raised his brows slightly, "What kind of trade?"

"We have a common goal."

"You mean..."

"The Duke of Void, Sean Connery."

Chapter 93: . Followers of Enkos

Hot flames are burning on the ground. It is clear that the earth within a few kilometers around has turned into pitch-black scorched earth. Even many scorched grounds are crystallized by the high-temperature flames, but the burning flames are still not extinguished. The signs of, as if endless fuel is being supplied.

Of course the strangest thing is that these blazing flames are actually dark red.

There is a figure walking on this land.

His movements are extremely free and easy, as if there is nothing in this world worthy of his nostalgia.

In the direction he was heading, there was a throne that seemed to be made of metal and some kind of cloth.

This throne is more than five meters high, and it looks unusually large in scale. From a distance, you can see that it exudes a beautiful metallic luster. And under this throne, there seems to be a huge dark red carpet.

But if someone really sees this throne, people who are less courageous will definitely be horrified and afraid to move.

Because this gorgeous throne with gleaming metallic luster is surprisingly piled up by countless corpses. However, these corpses have a very obvious feature, that is, these corpses are either wearing a complete set of metal armor or a white robe-of course, whether it is armor or white robe, they have been dyed red at this time. The dark red carpet on the ground that seemed to cover a vast area was formed after the blood from these corpses dried up.

The fire around finally illuminates the true face of this figure.

This is a very handsome young man. He has a strange charm when he smiles. He wore a pair of black leather trousers and a pair of long leather boots. He also had a long leather trench coat on

his body, but he didn't wear a shirt inside. The open trench coat could clearly see the strong chest muscles of this young man. Abs. Gives a strong sense of beauty.

This is mixed with the evil charm that exudes from him, and the whole gives people a wild and unique allure.

This young man was shockingly the demon who showed his face in the Void City before and caused the churches and knights in the whole Marvel Continent to be exhausted.

Enkos Tilch. Medili Hasas. Al!

He looked at the throne he had built, with an inexplicable smile on his face. But this smile is very clean and pure. There is no strange emotion that makes people tremble. Of course, this kind of clean and pure smile falls into the eyes of human beings, and naturally it is not a beautiful smile. On the contrary, it will definitely be linked to vocabulary such as metamorphosis.

"Evil!"

There is a voice roaring.

The voice is full of strength and not weak at all. It is obvious that the life symbol of the person who speaks is still very strong.

"Are you still alive?" Enkos frowned slightly, then raised his head to look at the source of the sound.

The person who speaks. It was an existence placed by Enkos as the back of the throne.

This is a strong man who is more than two meters tall. He is wearing a silver-white heavy armor. The shoulder armor has protruding thorns. The elbow guards also have hook thorns. This allows him to fight in close quarters. You can also use various joints of the body to cause damage to the enemy. It's just that now these armors have all been polished off-all the spikes have been destroyed except for the vaguely visible signs of the previous ones.

Of course, the silver-white armor on the same man was also stained with blood. It looks abnormally dirty.

He stood at the top of the throne, tied with his epee, and was used as a backrest by Enkos.

The shape of this epee is very simple, and the hilt, guard and other parts do not have any eye-catching place. The materials used are too ordinary to be ordinary. The only thing that can be said to be eye-catching is that this heavy sword has a giant sword body that is more than two meters high like a door plate. Many holy texts are inscribed on the sword. Obviously, the origin of this sword is also extraordinary. It's just that these holy texts no longer emit a soft luster, but become extremely dimmed, with black mist entangled in them. All this clearly shows that this epee with sacred attributes has been affected. Defiled.

"Even if I die, the spokesperson of my **** in the world will not let you go!" the man roared.

"Are you a believer in Legzain?" Enkos curled his lips.

"Evil, the name of the Lord of the Morning Light shouldn't you let you call it!" The knight who was **** as a backrest was like a cat whose tail was stepped on, and his hair suddenly exploded.

"Tsk." Enkos curled his lips. "That old man's flicker is really not a boast, and only you fools worship him so hard. When that old man became a god, he deceived many people. He took away four sets of seven angel costumes."

"Presumptuous!"

"Okay, stop arguing." Enkos waved his hand dissatisfiedly. "Even if the old man comes, he dare not do anything. You can let him fight with me?" Look at that age. It's not too big, but the talented knight should be regarded as a very good knight, his eyes furiously, Enkos suddenly became somewhat distracted: "Well, I don't bother to continue talking nonsense with you, you should be considered lucky if you didn't die, after all, at least you I can leave here alive. It's just that I don't know whether I should sympathize with you or pity you."

"Huh." The knight, who seemed to be under thirty years old, snorted coldly. "Evil demons will also have sympathy? It's really laughable."

"Do you think demons and demons are fools with low intelligence?" Enkos smiled with a rare good temper. "To be honest, I think I should sympathize with you. Because soon you will be locked in a

place better than me. It's even worse here, and then you can only accept endless torture and trial every day. Do you think your companions will believe that you are a lucky thing to be alive?"

Hearing what Enkos said, the young knight's face suddenly changed drastically.

In the Morning Light Church, there are a total of four knights.

They are the Guardian Knights responsible for all important guarding work of the entire Saint-Joles Empire, the Knights Templar responsible for search and normal foreign operations, the Knights of Judgment responsible for the crusade against demons and heretics and all element-related anomalies, and as The pure white wings knights that existed as the supreme leader of the three knights.

And he is a member of the Knights of Judgment who is responsible for the crusade against demons and heretics and all element-related anomalies, and the official authority is not low, at least this time the entire knights who came from the North Continent are responsible for him. Responsible for command and dispatch. But now his team members have all died in battle, but he has not yet died in battle. And if he is successfully rescued, he can completely imagine how he will end up.

Life-long detention in a secret cell to accept endless torture and trial. This is a punishment that cannot be escaped. If you are unlucky, you will even be used as a living material as an experiment.

"Kill me!" The spirit of the knight. Finally collapsed.

"Look. Where there is light, there is darkness." Enkos chuckled, his smile filled with unprecedented gratification. "Even if you are proud servants, there is still a lot of dirt and darkness in your St. Joel's Empire, and you have clearly chosen to accept and admit it. How do you feel the existence of those tacitly approved by you? Is the darkness terrible?"

"Kill me!" The knight began to struggle.

"If it wasn't for you so many idiots to rush in in a hurry. You are going to fight and kill, I actually don't have much leisure time to take care of you, let me stay here quietly planting flowers, and be a quiet beauty. Is there anything wrong with the man?" Enkos shrugged, "But if you have to trouble me and destroy the flowers and plants I planted, then I will definitely be angry.... What do you think of this throne? ?"

"kill me!"

"It would be boring to kill you." Enkos chuckled lightly. "Should you consider making a deal with me?"

"Want me to be a fallen one? Don't think about it!"

"Look at this, it's so boring." Enkos curled his lips disdainfully, "You should know better than me.... Even if I don't kill you, but as long as you are saved alive, then you are a fallen one. It's definitely not going to run. Even if you want to die, it's not an easy task. Then why not really become a fallen person? I can give you more money than the old man Legzain. many."

The knight had obviously been shaken a little bit. He did not violently refute Enkos's words, but looked at him suspiciously.

"It's just a deal between me and you." Enkos smiled, and the smile he showed at this moment had an unusual temptation. "You can still be your servant of the Lord of Morning Light.... Um. , Of course, I dare to bet with you, when you complete the transaction between us, you will never want to go back to be that **** servant, you can even become one of the top people in this world ."

There was still a moment of silence.

However, Enkos was not in a hurry. He shrugged and said with a smile: "My task here has been completed. Originally, I was going to start another task of mine, but there was a slight accident in the middle. So I have to solve it. But I am a lazy person, so I made a special deal with you and asked you to help me solve this small accident. Now, you still have an hour to think about it. I will be an hour later. Will leave, and even if you are willing to do business with me, I will never do business with you again."

This time, Enkos did not wait for long. The young knight was silent for about a few minutes. He couldn't stop the fear of the words "Life is better than death", and he asked: "You want me to help you." What is the solution to the accident?"

"The day before yesterday, a new Demon God was born in this world. Although his strength is still very young, this guy has a bit of concealment skills. Even if I want to find him, it will take a lot of time." Enkos smiled, that smile is still so pure and flawless, but there is a little more anger in his eyes, "I don't care about the troubles of **** and the gods, but he actually even troubles the abyss. I

want to find....Unfortunately, I am a demon from the abyss, so I can only find trouble with him.... Your task is to help me kill that demon god."

"The Devil!?" The young knight's face suddenly became very difficult to look at.

With his strength, there is no problem with ordinary demons. If he encounters a commander-level demon, he will be a little powerless, because the demon of that level is generally responsible for the pure white wings. If the church knew from the beginning that the demon in front of him was at the level of the Abyssal Demon Lord, no matter what, it would be impossible to send a "little man" like him to solve it.

At this moment, I heard that his opponent is actually a demon. If he can solve it, then he will not be tied here by Enkos as a backrest.

"Don't worry, I certainly won't let you work in vain." Enkos smiled friendly, "That demon ***** has just been born, and it is very weak, and there are even many problems and problems. With your strength It's just a bit more difficult to deal with at best, and it's not impossible to solve it.... But your speed must be fast, the growth rate of the demon ***** is faster than I thought. Once he really grows up, then you must be sure It won't be the opponent."

Hearing this, the young knight was not happy at all.

"As my friendly sincerity, I will give you a gift first." Enkos looked at the young knight with a bitter face, and he continued with a smile, "But I can't take this gift. You can get it by yourself." While saying this, Enkos raised his hand and shot a black light towards the knight's chest, forming a black mark on it, that is the family of the Demon of El Badge imprint: "This imprint is our contract. Only after you complete the task or die, the imprint will disappear."

The young knight lowered his head and glanced at the black mark on his heart. He knew that he would never be in front of normal people in his life-especially those knights from the church-topless, because from this moment on , He is a true heretic, a fallen one.

"This mark is the first gift I gave you." Enkos smiled, "As long as your head is not cut off or your heart is not blown, then you will never die....Yours Life time is frozen from this moment, and only after you complete the task, your life time will continue to move forward."

"This... how is this possible!" The young knight was stunned, "Isn't life eternal... the realm of the gods?"

"You are still too young." Enkos shook his head, "Now, you feel the memory I have stored in the mark of life. That is your second gift."

The young knight closed his eyes when he heard the words, silently feeling the content retained on the imprint on his chest.

But soon, he opened his eyes with a look of disbelief, because a set of armor suddenly appeared in his mind, and he knew the name of this armor instantly: "This is... Uriel ?"

Chapter 94: .In the night

It has been almost three years since Sean came to Ryan in a blink of an eye.

At the end of the summer of 1875, at the beginning of autumn, the air looked extraordinarily cold.

The climatic environment of the north and south continents is different, resulting in an exceptionally large temperature difference between the north and south continents in different seasons. In autumn like this, if it is on the northern continent, not to mention the warmth like spring, but at least it will not feel like the cold winter wind like a knife in the southern continent as soon as it enters autumn.

Especially after nightfall, the sudden drop in temperature is even more difficult to get used to.

Even even a strong person as strong as the golden realm, in the face of this natural climate problem, there is really no way to deal with it.

Madun walked up to Xiao En with a large pile of firewood, then let go and let the dry firewood fall.

The difference between Pofeng Tribe and Xuefeng Tribe is not only limited to the different concepts of the two tribes. In fact, the Pofeng tribe is better at assault warfare, which is mainly related to the fact that their tribe is better at cultivating sword dancers; while the Xuefeng tribe is better at

forbearing ambushes, which is also inborn with this tribe. The nature of coming has a lot to do with it, so from a certain aspect, the people of Xuefeng tribe are better at survival in the wild.

Venia sat down on the wheels of the carriage with a look of apathy, watching Marton help Sean raise a small fire next to him, wondering what he was thinking about.

Finally, the fire finally rises-in fact, this is basically the credit of Marton.

Although Sean and Cecilia often lived in the wild when they were mercenaries, Sean is not really superb with these wild survival skills. Although he can easily distinguish many poisonous foods and non-toxic foods. There are even a lot of materials, but that is also the effect and effect produced with the help of the skills he obtained in the second round, if there is no such thing. It's really a weird thing that Sean can distinguish wild food.

Not much, when Sean felt the slight vibration from the earth, he knew that it was Rena who was back.

In the battle against Edward that day, Blackstone showed a brave charge, but with its pitiful IQ, it was obviously too late to understand why a person as old as Edward would disappear in front of it. After that, the fighting rhythm was obviously countless times faster, and it was still fighting in a small area like the indoor range. Naturally, the huge body of Blackstone did not have any ability to assist in combat.

In that battle. Blackstone was not killed by Edward, and Sean already thought it was a very good thing.

However, it was precisely because of that time that Blackstone and Rena could not cooperate, so this also confirmed Sean's idea of getting a dragoon for Rena as soon as possible. Only in this way. Rina can become a true dragon knight, otherwise Blackstone can only be regarded as Rina's battle pet at best, and Rina can't give full play to her strength.

When Rena and Blackstone came back, the dinner was settled.

Shaun took the official road on the return trip this time. It's not like when it came, it was almost a two-point line directly across the entire hinterland of Lane. However, even if you are returning from the official road, you will inevitably have to sleep in the wild. But at least because of regular patrols and raids by the Ryan military, there is generally no warcraft or robbers. In fact, this

road was actually arranged by Hella for Sean, and its fundamental purpose is to avoid some unavoidable troubles and buy more time for Sean.

After all, if an official road like this can meet a group of robbers casually, then no matter whether Sean is still alive afterwards, at least someone from the military must come out to take the blame. So if you really want to start with Sean desperately. Then there are only a few places on the entire return route that are suitable for starting, and it is also a hassle that needs to be re-arranged if it is missed.

therefore. After the itinerary of the past few days, Sean really doesn't need to worry too much. He follows the return rhythm formulated by Hela and William every day, and the free time is basically used for training. The various mysteries and abilities that he currently mastered. Especially for the soul-suppressing taught by Beth, Xiao En vaguely felt that he was about to master the essence. The reason why he hasn't really practiced yet is probably because he still lacks a moment of ignition.

After all, the sword of soul-suppression had really hurt Edward in the capital that day.

Perhaps it is because the place where Sean is tonight is relatively barren, so Rina did not hunt for too much food, only two pheasants and a rabbit. This food is naturally not enough for everyone. . However, considering the difficulty of survival in the wild, everyone naturally has nothing to complain about, and according to the itinerary, everyone can enter a small town tomorrow night, and they will naturally have everything to eat and drink.

You can even take a shower.

Cecilia seemed very happy when she thought of being able to take a bath.

After simply eating the food, Cecilia and Rena went to bed first.

In the recent period, Sean is responsible for the night watch. After all, he is not only a man, but also the only one who still retains the normal fighting ability.

"Are you okay?" Seeing that Marton and Winia were a little silent, Sean asked.

Madun's face basically couldn't tell whether it was good or not. Sean always felt that this guy had probably been ambushing for a long time, so that his face was a little paralyzed. On the

contrary, Vinia behaved very normally, anger means anger, unhappy means unhappy, when uncomfortable is naturally uncomfortable.

Abyss Toxin, in the final analysis, is just a symptom of unacceptable water and soil.

This is the same as seeing the sun suddenly in a dark area for a long time. It must be very uncomfortable and unaccustomed at first. If you really want to say that it will corrode physical functions, it is only for people below gold. Of course, this was originally presented as debuff in the game, but this kind of debuff actually weakens the player's various attribute abilities. Once you leave the abyss environment, , This debuff will disappear automatically.

Sean, it is precisely because of this that he can avoid the intrusion of abyssal toxins like other people.

But looking at the faces of other people, Sean can probably imagine their discomfort.

Madun didn't reply, he just stared at Sean directly, but Sean could probably guess what he wanted to express.

Winia thought for a while, and then summed up her feelings in three words: "Nausea, nausea, and nausea."

Probably have children. ——This is Sean's first thought after listening.

But how dare he say this, so he could only say: "Hold on, you will probably get used to this feeling in a few days. Although the toxins will accumulate in the body at that time, at least it will not be like now. This has affected your strength."

Vinia nodded helplessly, but just this action made her feel uncomfortable and dizzy again.

The physique of the elves is actually more delicate and fragile than any species in this world.

This sentence was written by a master on the opening page of "The Wonderland All Species? Elves". Although later, the elves slapped this master in the face of dividing multiple bloodline branches, but in fact it is really difficult for the elves to adapt to the new environment, especially the

elves that are now truly defined have changed themselves even more. Living habits and scope of adaptation.

For example, if you let the prairie elves live in the highlands, they will most likely die from problems such as breathing difficulties. After all, oxygen in the highlands is much thinner; and if you let the highland elves live in places such as grasslands and forests, I am afraid that most of the time they are all drunk, after all, the oxygen content of grasslands and forests is much richer than that of highlands. This point can indeed prove that the "All Species" written by the master is actually not wrong.

On the other hand, "All Species" has clearly stated that in many aspects, it is weaker than other species on the Marvel Continent, but in terms of adaptability, searching all the species on the whole Marvel Continent has not been able to compare with humans. of.

This is also notable performance on both Cecilia and Rina at this time.

There was also the poisoning reaction of Abyssal Toxin, but Rena didn't have any problems except that she looked a little wilted. She could even continue to play with Sean's sword skills for a short while every day—of course. When preparing to camp and rest. In addition to Cecilia's sluggishness and influx in communicating with the elements, she also has no impact on her life, at least even if it has an impact, it will not be completely complete like Marton and Venia. Affect normal activities.

"Why no one has come to trouble us these days?" Winia said, "According to your statement, those who are hostile to us will definitely not let us off easily. Then don't they know, in Was our combat power the lowest in the first few days? The sooner you start against us, the more advantageous they will be."

"It's the so-called nobleman." Sean shrugged, "They need to worry about a lot of things, so naturally they have to be more cautious. At least, the silence now is just the moment before the storm."

"You humans are really troublesome." Winia curled his lips, "We don't have so many scruples."

"That's just the wild land. You don't have it." Xiao En smiled. He had dealt with the elves on the Western and Northern Continents a long time ago. Therefore, it is clear that those elven aristocrats who share territories with humans have How difficult and terrifying, speaking of conspiracy, human beings without some vicious talents really can't play with those elves, after all, those old guys have lived too long.

Venia gave a cold snort, but her expression was obviously unbelieving.

"Okay, you all go to rest." Xiao En waved his hand lightly, which was the end of the problem. At the same time, he also picked up some simple things he had done when Marton went to collect firewood and Rina went hunting. Trap, "I will patrol nearby and arrange it."

Chapter 95: . Succubus Whispers

The simple trap made by Sean is actually very crude, because he is not very good at it after all.

But as a player-Sean is now increasingly agreeing with the term "traverser"-in fact, he has gained more benefits in this world than others. All the benefits made Sean feel that he was particularly favored and favored by the will of the world.

In fact, he has discovered the biggest difference between himself and the rest of the world.

Be proficient.

As long as he has enough proficiency points, Sean finds that he can actually master many abilities. In the game, if you want to master the corresponding ability, you must meet your own career choice.

To put it simply, it is the craft of making traps. It was originally a skill of the thieves. In the game, players of any profession except thieves cannot make it. Of course, it is possible to use it purely, but Even if it is used, it may fail. But in this world, since Sean discovered that he could learn and master skills without passing any proficiency points, he knew that he had always been limited by a misunderstanding of thinking.

In this real world, what his warrior duty brings is only a bonus increase in ability, which actually allows him to do more with less when he develops into the warrior road. But if he is willing to spend his energy on other career development, then he can also master some corresponding skills, such as making trap tools at the moment, it does not restrict him.

only. These simple traps made by Sean are indeed a bit horrible.

Want to cause any harm to the enemy, I am afraid it is a foolish dream. But it's okay to act as a warning.

Taking the camp as the center, Sean buried these simple traps in some blind spots in the surrounding area of more than ten meters. His original intention did not think about how much damage he would cause to the enemy. Anyway, in his expectation, even if there will be a night attack by the enemy in the last few days, it is only a small-scale operation of one or two people. This kind of blatant attack will at least wait until they pass through the acorn prairie.

Acorn Prairie. Located in a deep hinterland of what is now the Kingdom of Ryan, about six days away from the capital of Ryan, it is located at the intersection of the three territories. Although it is a grassland, the land is actually barren and not suitable for grazing or any breeding. Therefore, even though the acorn grassland is very large, the three surrounding territories have no idea of occupying it at all. It can even be said that they give in to each other, and they don't want to admit that this grassland is their own territory.

As a result, it is natural to suffer from the few villages that our ancestors settled on this grassland.

This situation is similar to the original Panda collar.

The only difference is that Acorn Prairie is much poorer than Pandaling, because although the lords of the three territories do not want to recognize this territory, they also require the villages in Acorn Prairie to pay taxes. So in fact these three villages have to pay taxes to three lords at the same time. As a result, many problems have arisen in this territory, the most serious of which is the problem of robbers blocking the way.

After all, the Acorn Prairie is the meeting point of the three territories, and is basically the only way to be a trade route.

And the return route made by Hella this time. No matter which side Shaun goes, he must also pass through the acorn prairie. So it's better to just blatantly clarify the way here, so that at least those very suspicious nobles can be a little confused about Xiao En's intentions. In this way, the nobles might give up large-scale attacks on the Acorn Prairie because they are hesitant. After all, judging by the record of robbers in the Acorn Prairie over the past few years, the highest number is only forty or fifty people.

With such a scale, it is not an easy task to kill Sean and his gang. As long as Sean and others escape anyone, then the nobles who planned this incident will probably have to face extremes. Big risks and troubles. However, if the scale of the attack is to be expanded, the first issue that needs to be solved is the concealment of the team. If a robber team of this size moves in the Acorn Steppe, it is likely that the lords of the three territories will send teams to encircle and suppress. After all, they must ensure the safety of their territory's trade routes.

And if you don't send a team to encircle and suppress, then it is very likely to be used by someone with a heart. Although it is not impossible for them to pretend to send troops to attack and suppress, but in this way, a large part of the final benefits needs to be allocated to the lords of these three territories. You must know that the noble titles of these three territories are not. For barons and viscounts, the lowest noble title is earl, and one of them is still a marquis.

According to Hela's assessment, there is a more than 70% chance that Sean's political opponents will not choose to do anything here, but there is a more than half chance that they will send some cannon fodder to act as bait for subsequent attacks and harassment. Prepare.

According to Sean's understanding, this move in the Hela plan is an empty city strategy.

used the psychological changes of those nobles.

Of course, no matter which possibility it is, HELLA is naturally a strategy to deal with. A person like her who relies on push to complete the layout of the battle, as long as the enemy's actions are the same as she expected, then it is equivalent to completely becoming a ***** on her chessboard, and she has acted completely in accordance with her script.

For people like Hela, it's hard to tell who will win or lose in the face of a wise general like William, but in general there are still more sides to win; on the contrary, it is Shaun who never plays cards according to reason and acts completely freely. opponent. On the southern battlefield of the previous Darbion War, if Sean hadn't risked the beheading tactics of ultra-long-range teleportation, I am afraid that it would not have been Sean's side who won in the southern theater.

So, according to Hella's plan, the third night is a very critical night.

And tonight is the third night after Sean leaves the capital.

After simply laying out the traps, Sean returned to the camp and saw that Marton and Winia were already asleep. On the contrary, the guy Marshmallow hasn't slept yet. It seems to be lying on

the side a little boring. After hearing Sean's footsteps, it turned its head and opened one eye very humanely and glanced at Sean. There was an indescribable contempt in that expression.

This made Sean so angry that he just kicked him straight up.

Of course, Sean didn't dare to exert too much effort, just to vent the depression in his heart. Marshmallow paid no attention to this foot either, and hummed his tail in protest. However, he did not make any other strong actions, but his gaze fell on the leather bag on Sean's waist. It could. I felt Gulu's breath in there, but it was very faint. If it hadn't been already familiar with Gulu's breath, I'm afraid it would be difficult to find.

"Are you worried about Gulu?" Sean saw Marshmallow's gaze and sat down on the spot, "I'm also worried about it. I have been in a coma for five days."

Since Edward's battle, Gollum seems to have lost all response to Sean's instructions, but the soul connection between them has not been disconnected, so at least Sean still knows Gollum is still alive. He estimated that it was during that battle that Gulu consumed too much energy and that was why this situation occurred. Therefore, when there is nothing wrong these days, Sean will take Gulu out to bask in the sun, but there is no such thing at the moment. Get better.

The gurr in deep sleep looks like an ordinary iron ball. It doesn't emit golden light, it feels like it is painted with a layer of golden paint.

Probably because of a guy like Gulu, Marshmallow rarely expressed kindness to Sean: it moved a little closer to Sean, and then rubbed his head against Sean's chest.

But it is only limited to this.

Sean stretched out his hand and patted Marshmallow on the head gently. This is the first time Marshmallow has approached Sean actively in nearly two years since Cecilia took the marshmallow from the wild. I think this day today seems a bit memorable.

But soon, Sean's brows wrinkled slightly, and the marshmallow next to him showed an alert look.

"Since it's here, don't hide." Sean suddenly said in a deep voice.

The sound is not loud, but it appears a little clear in the lonely late night, of course, at least it will not wake up the companions who are already asleep.

There is a soft laughter.

This voice is very pleasing to the ears, it is almost straight to the depths of the soul, and it can easily arouse the desires of a normal man.

"I don't know how your Excellency discovered me? I avoided all the traps you laid down."

With this sound like a sound of heaven, a faint light and shadow began to flicker ten meters away in front of Sean, and the feeling was as if the optical camouflage effect was turned off, so an invisible person appeared. This is a woman with a perfect body. She has an unusually mature temperament. It feels like a peach that can be squeezed out by just a pinch. After seeing this woman, Sean, His throat became a little dry.

This situation has never appeared on Sean before, which made him frown.

You know, Elizabeth and Asuna are better than her in terms of body and temperament, and Cecilia is enough to make her feel ashamed in terms of appearance, but when Sean faces these women, But there is no such feeling of dry mouth at all.

So, Xiao En came to understand that it was probably because the woman in front of him used some special secret technique.

On the Marvel Continent, there is only one organization that can cultivate an assassin like the woman in front of him.

"I didn't expect to see someone whispering a succubus here." Sean stood up from the ground, took a deep breath, calmed down all the restlessness in his heart, and said in a deep voice, "According to my response to the succubus Under the whispering understanding, I am afraid that there is no nobleman in the entire Ryan Kingdom who can please?...Then let me guess, you should be from Arnoma? If you remember correctly, your name should be...Moni Card."

Hearing that Sean had revealed his identity so easily, this time it was revealed that Monica showed a horrified look: "Who are you in the end!"

Chapter 96: .Unscrupulous organization

In Miracle Continent, almost all faction organizations have their own positions, goals, ambitions, ambitions, etc., and depending on the qualitative differences of these organizations, there will naturally be different antagonistic relationships with each other.

Like the League of Assassins, their purpose of existence is to find a holy artifact called the Golden Apple, just to maintain the existence of this organization, so naturally they need channels that can stably maintain daily expenses. According to the characterization of the Assassin Alliance, the only thing they can engage in is assassination activities, but this will naturally lead to conflicts of interest with other organizations that also engage in such activities, and even the death of the assassination target. Offend some big forces.

For example, the monastery, which was also born to find a holy object and only specializes in assassination activities, has a fundamental conflict of interest with the Assassin Alliance. Among the many big factions offended by the Assassin Alliance, the Saint-Joles Empire and the Morning Light Church behind it are ranked first, so basically except for the Knights of Judgment belonging to the Morning Light Church, including Pure White Wings. The other three knights have a mission.

Arrest or kill all members of the Assassin League.

And subtly, the organization of the Priory is also at odds with the Chenguang Church.

So occasionally, on certain occasions, you can often see that the Priory and the Assassin Alliance are showing off their assassination skills in the first second, and then the next second is the two sides working together to clean up the people of the Chenguang Church.

The same thing can happen to the deadly rivals of the Peace Association and Deadthorne—the only difference is that Deadthorne and any other organization team up to fight the Peace Association. Of course, in many cases, the final result is not like the Priory and the Assassin Alliance, which can clear the church of Chenguang, but Deaththorn and its joint organization are double-killed by the Peace Association.

Occasionally, there will be three kills and four kills.

In the game, according to the understanding of all players. The Peace Society simply has no friends.

However, there are a few organizations that do not have any position or sense of belonging. They are completely neutral, even so neutral that if employers are opposed to each other, then the hired people will attack each other even if they are from the same discipline. For this type of person. The employer's camp is their position.

To put it simply, there is no principle and no discipline.

Only on the continent of Miracles. Few people know the existence of such organizations.

The succubus whispering is one of the few organizations of this kind.

The reputation of this organization is not obvious, and it only circulates in a very small area. It can be regarded as a very low-key organization. And usually only have business dealings with this organization. Or a very prestigious figure would have heard of this organization, because they are only responsible for special people—this organization is known in the circle for being good at training beautiful women.

It is not the kind of beauties who are indulged in the sensuality of the vase, but is good at including house housekeeping, territory housekeeping, territory administration, political affairs, military coordination or personal force, assassination techniques, mercenary groups, military staff, etc. Beauty within one or more fields.

Therefore, there were a lot of high play in the game at the beginning—after all, if it is not high play, I am afraid that even the succubus whispering is not known—all are proud of being able to receive a succubus whispering npc as a servant.

At this time, the woman named Monica in front of Sean may be better at one or two of the two areas of personal force or assassination skills.

In fact, Sean was seeing each other at the first glance. Just knowing that this woman is a follower of Arnorn, after all, the Marquis of Floris also gave Sean information about this woman named Monica. At that time, it was said that he had also participated in the martial arts festival. For

this reason, Xiao En had also ordered Rena and the others to show no mercy if they met this woman in the martial arts festival. The result was unexpected. The Martial Arts Festival was temporarily stopped because of Edward's riots before the two parties had encountered it, and Sean had forgotten the woman at the time.

Unexpectedly, the other party actually chased here. It's just a pity that this woman exudes the kind of temperament that belongs only to people who belong to the whispering succubus in front of Sean—probably because she thinks that Sean is just a hillbilly, so she will show off that kind of succubus whisper. The unique sense of superiority unique to people from the background—so naturally, Sean was caught by an opportunity that he could take advantage of.

Almost without even thinking about it, Sean can probably guess what Arnorn and the succubus whispered to each other.

"Every time someone I reveal my identity, they always ask me who I am, can't you guys be new?" Seeing Monica's shocked face, Sean pretended to sigh helplessly." Although this world is huge, it is not as vast as you think. Many things shouldn't exist from the beginning if you really want people to be ignorant.... Although your succubus whispers are really low-key, but You know, it's just that the masses you are facing are relatively high-end, but in those circles that know your existence, your reputation is not at all lower than that of organizations such as the Deadthorn, the Priory, and the Assassin League."

Monica's pupils shrank suddenly: "Are you... a distinguished guest from the Chenas Empire?"

The simultaneous change of tone and address usually means only one thing.

Guilty conscience.

Sean knew that the woman who was whispering from the succubus had already been bluffed by him.

"Who knows." Sean smiled.

Monica is completely uncertain of Sean's origins.

Looking at Monica who was hesitantly struggling, Sean suddenly raised his right hand.

This action caused Monica's pupils to shrink suddenly, and the whole person jumped back ten meters away in an instant, and directly maintained a distance of more than thirty meters from Sean—this is a very delicate distance, even though confrontation. It's not a duel, so there won't be any kind of chivalry, such as fairness and justice, but in most cases, the warrior professional confrontation will be kept at a distance of about 20 meters, because this distance can be sufficient no matter which side attacks first. Response time.

is no more than 30 meters, which means that Monica has given up the priority of offense and adopts a more cautious defensive and retreat stance.

At least, in Monica's opinion, a distance of thirty meters is enough time for her to retreat.

"Don't be nervous." Sean smiled, rubbing his left hand in the air. Then she moved the fingers of her right hand slightly, and under the shining of the moonlight, Monica suddenly noticed that there seemed to be silver light on Sean's right hand, "Didn't you ask me how I found you? I rely on This...actually. If you choose to dismantle the trap and approach me in a more time-consuming way, it may be more difficult for me to find your presence."

Monica carefully stared at the gleaming silver thing in Sean's hand, and found that it was actually a lot of silk threads.

and once I noticed something more. Monica's eyes changed, because she had discovered that there were actually a lot of silk threads smeared with dark matte materials on the surrounding ground. This kind of thread is all hidden around the trap, so as long as you focus on how to safely avoid the trap, it is easy to ignore these threads. But the opposite. If you really remove all these traps as Sean said, then you will inevitably find these hidden threads.

Monica looked at Sean more cautiously, and at the same time she whispered that she was too contemptuous of the enemy.

"I know what you're thinking." Sean laughed again, "but it's useless.... Or, from the beginning, it is impossible for you to imagine the situation. The reason is simple, you are seeing what I made After these simple traps, you will have a deeper contempt in your heart, so you will only choose to show off the skills you learned from the succubus whispers to avoid these traps."

Monica faced Sean in silence.

Sean looked at Monica, but didn't rush to speak. They were silent for nearly half a minute. Xiao En finally said, "Let's negotiate a condition, how about?"

"What conditions?"

"I know that many people don't want me to go back alive, so I really want to know what those people's plans are." Xiao En laughed, "Don't tell me that you are only loyal to Arnorn. The understanding of Demon Whispers is deeper than you think. Come on, how many pieces of Demonized Equipment has Arnorn promised to provide you with?"

"I don't think your Excellency can pay this reward." Monica was stunned for a moment, and then reacted, "Master Arnhem is about to become a middle-level silversmith. I admit that your Excellency may have some ability in this area. , At least you can find the trap of Master Arnorn. This is enough to prove that you are more knowledgeable than Cady, but the career of alchemy and blacksmithing takes a long time to accumulate.... I don't mean to belittle your Excellency, but that's the truth. , You are too young."

"Haha." Xiao En showed a far-reaching chuckle, "If I'm not wrong, it should be ten medium-efficiency silver equipment?...I can provide you with a magical equipment that is at least medium-efficiency gold quality. Of course, the main parts and materials must be provided by your succubus in whispers."

Monica's pupils shrank, obviously her heart moved.

Sean's statement is very clever. He is talking about providing a medium-efficiency gold-quality magical equipment, but he did not say that he made it by himself. Now the people in the entire Lane Kingdom are very clear that the quality of equipment used by Sean's people is very high, so for Sean that he can provide a magical equipment of medium-efficiency gold quality, Monica is a little bit No doubt.

Even at this time, Monica suddenly realized one thing, it is definitely not a coincidence that Sean, the lord, can rise from the Kingdom of Ryan in such a short period of time. At least how strong Sean's combat power is. Now no one doesn't know—whether it's Darbion or Ryan, and in terms of overall strength, even if Sean is currently ranked among the top five Duke of Ryan. It was a kind of contempt for him.

"Of course I didn't mean to make you betray Arnorn, so you can still earn Arnorn's share." Sean smiled, "What I need is only about those trying to solve me this time. The detailed plan of the nobles is nothing more than...Of course, if you think you can kill me, then you can also try it, and

whether I am dead or not, the medium-efficiency gold-grade magical equipment as a reward is absolutely absolutely Not less."

"What if I refuse?"

"Succubus whispers will not refuse this kind of proposal." Sean smiled without fear, "I can see that you are not really attributable to Arnom. Your relationship with him is probably just The succubus whispered in order to ensure the safety and sincerity of the transaction, so you are only allowed to protect him. Once the transaction between you and him is completed, you will definitely not stay with Arnom....At least, I don't think you will watch Go to Arnom and be his follower willingly."

"It seems that it is not unreasonable that Darbion will be swallowed by Lion." Monica was silent for a long time, and suddenly laughed, but this time it was less charming and charming, on the contrary, it was a little more natural and more natural. Sincerely, "Master Shaun, you are much more dangerous than what I know so far."

"So, is our transaction successful?"

"Of course, I don't have any reason to refuse." Monica smiled and nodded, "I will send you all the plans against you later, but the transaction between us is limited to this, I I won't help you solve any enemies. However, if necessary, I will still attack you."

"This is natural." Sean nodded, "So, should we fight another fight now?"

"Master Shaun, you really love to joke. I don't think someone who can survive from a high-ranking demon can win in a head-on confrontation with my strength." Monica shook her head, "However, the next one will be directed at you. Assassination plan, I will be more cautious and careful than I am now. Your little scheme will not have any effect on me next time, but... if I kill you, then I'm going to find someone to receive it. What about the reward that the succubus whispered?"

"Go to my Archon Neal, he will give you a satisfactory answer."

Hearing what Shaun said, Monica took a deep look at Shaun at last, and then began to step back.

And along with Monica's movements, it was clearly a clear vision and open space, but her figure continued to fade, as if it were like a wisp of blue smoke, just so suddenly from Sean's The field of vision dissipated.

The only thing left was a whisper that suddenly sounded in Sean's ear: "You are really a terrible opponent. I really don't want to be an enemy if you can."

As if lightness entered into Sean's ears, he could even smell a fragrant scent like blue musk.

This is probably the reason why this organization is called the succubus whisper.

Chapter 97: .Concentricity and Desire

Slight footsteps sounded behind Xiao En.

Without looking back, Sean can also tell people from the sound of footsteps.

"Why are you awake?" Sean turned around and smiled at the person who came.

"Well, I can't sleep anymore." Cecilia stared at the place where Monica disappeared. "A very powerful person.... I didn't feel any traces of magic, and it didn't seem to be sneaking. This technique is better...like, the true invisibility disappears."

The unique skill "sneak" of the thieves system, although it looks like it is invisible in the game, it is actually not the case in this real world. The technique of sneaking is a relatively advanced technique in the Thieves Guild, but its essence is only to eliminate the presence of oneself through some means such as adjusting one's own breathing rhythm and movements.

Of course, there is a more sophisticated skill than this sneaking-that is the exclusive skill of the shadow assassin.

But at this time, the surrounding field of vision is very clear and wide, and there is no shadow, so this is naturally not the unique technique of that set of shadow assassins. Of course, more

importantly, Cecilia, as a genius character with profound accomplishments in the magic field, even she can't feel the magic fluctuations, so this is 100% sure that it is definitely not any sign of magic.

It's just such an ability, but Sean has no impression at all.

"En." Shaun ignored it when he couldn't think of it. He turned his head, looked at the place where Monica disappeared, and then nodded, "If I guess correctly, the other party is even in the whisper of the succubus. It should also be a character belonging to a superior succubus."

"Superior Succubus?"

"The succubus whispered. Except for the king of succubus and the twelve phantoms who dominate the entire organization, the entire power class can be divided into five levels. Among them, the superior succubus is the second level of existence in this pyramid structure, which can be regarded as It's similar to the existence of an ace." Sean simply explained to Cecilia. "If she didn't treat us too contemptuously at the beginning, she could indeed cause us a lot of trouble.... Of course, in terms of her area of expertise, she might not be an opponent of any of us in a head-on confrontation. ."

Sean still didn't say a word.

That is, someone like Monica, who acts as the superior succubus in the succubus whisper, is already the best servant the player can get from the succubus whisper organization. In the game at the beginning, although there were hundreds of Gaowan people who had a whispering succubus background as servants, among them, they could have the evaluation of "superior succubus" as servant Gaowan. There are only a few people, which shows how difficult it is to obtain.

But now, a superior succubus like Monica. However, he was arranged to follow Arnom, which can only prove that Arnom must have something very much needed by the succubus whispering.

Sean did not forget that Monica completely avoided him asking questions about the compensation that Arnoma could provide.

Ten silver demonized equipment, in the game, belong to the rotten street stuff. It may become very valuable in this world. But this is still far from enough to ask the succubus to whisper-let alone please, I am afraid that even a relationship is impossible. At least all the quest lines about Succubus Whispers that Sean knows are all taken in the seven empires. It is almost impossible for other first-class kingdoms to have anything to do with Succubus Whispers, let alone Darbion. It was just a second-rate kingdom before.

So what Shaun said before was just a test.

And Monica's reaction was also expected by Sean, but he was a bit regretful that he could not make any noise from Monica's mouth. But in general, Sean still knows a very important piece of information: that is what Arnorn can pay for, and its value is not under the medium-efficiency gold-grade demonized equipment that Sean gave.

An alchemy blacksmith. He can't make golden-grade demonized equipment by himself, but he can give a reward for not low-grade demonized equipment. Isn't the answer already very obvious?

Except for priceless materials, there can be no other answers.

It's just that, what kind of material it was, Sean didn't even have a look at it.

After all, about this plot, Sean did not participate in the game at the beginning. He knew that the succubus whispering organization was later burned down by the utopia, and then the entire guild moved to the Chenas Empire to re-development. So at this moment, Sean naturally cannot know what kind of transaction the Succubus Whisper and Arnoma made, of course, if it weren't for seeing Monica with his own eyes today, Sean wouldn't know that the Succubus Whisper actually started so soon. The miracle continent is active.

The only thing he can do at this time is to start speculating bit by bit based on the existing clues, just like ordinary players. Of course, as far as the current situation is concerned, apart from knowing that it is probably an invaluable material, nothing else is clear.

In fact, Sean does have some thoughts on such a piece of material.

As a player, how can you not be interested in these things? But from the current situation, the difficulty of starting is obviously not low. If too much time is wasted on such a piece of material, it is a bit worthless in Xiao En's view, because he has more important things to deal with right now. At least compared to that piece of material, the physical conditions of Rena, Xuefanio and others are the most important in Sean's eyes.

In addition, the caravan from the Pan-Continent Chamber of Commerce Alliance should also be on the way to the Nether Nether at this time. Xiao En expects that the opponent will reach the Nether Nether with his front and back feet. There will surely be a lot of troubles at that time. Just

how to deal with the demons, Sean has no good ideas now; in addition, there are also issues about the reconstruction of the territory, the reorganization of the legion, and Heerson. The scholars have come to set up many questions about the magic circle.

Thinking about this, Sean felt that the pressure on his shoulders was too much.

"What shall we do next?" Cecilia looked at Sean, who was obviously worried, and softly stepped forward to hold Sean's hand, and then asked.

"Continue to act according to Hela's plan." After recovering, Sean turned around and smiled at Cecilia. Then he stretched out his hand and patted Cecilia's head, "Since someone is coming to trouble us tonight, then it proves that they will not devote their energy to the Acorn Prairie. At most, it means harassing us and delaying our speed. ... But starting from tomorrow, when we rest, we will probably really find some safer place."

Cecilia smiled slightly and said nothing.

Sean rubbed Cecilia's hair after a long time. This action made the latter stunned, but the former showed a sincere smile that he hadn't seen for a long time: "Don't worry, I will resist when the sky falls."

"I'm not worried." Cecilia curled her lips. "I should be able to recover in about two or three days."

"I know." Sean nodded, "Go to sleep again."

"how about you?"

"I'll go to sleep too." Xiao En laughed. Then he threw away the bunch of tenacity wrapped around his hand, "Anyway, no one will come to trouble tonight anyway."

.....

And the development of things is indeed as Shaun judged.

Monica reappeared only a few hundred meters away from the place where Sean and others had repaired it. Just the body shape just appeared. She couldn't help but snorted, and a bloodshot spilled from the corner of her mouth, which was obviously injured.

"Are you injured?" Seeing Monica's appearance, a strong man who had been waiting next to him let out a surprise, "Is the other party that powerful?"

"That lord is not easy." Monica said in a deep voice, "I am just a small injury. It is caused by multiple secret skills in a short period of time, and it doesn't get in the way."

"That lord is very powerful?" The strong man next to him asked in a deep voice.

This brawny man. It is Arnom's true follower.

He has been following Arnom for several years. In terms of combat power alone, he is indeed Arnom's well-deserved number one. Even if it is put in a martial arts festival to fight, it will be no problem to rank among the top thirty-two. If you are lucky enough, it will not be difficult to enter the ranks of the top sixteen. After all, the giant heavy hammer in his hand that is enough to scare countless people by looking at its appearance is tailor-made by Arnom. It has three very practical special abilities attached to it, so it is facing the same level of strength. Among his opponents, his advantage has always been great.

"I heard that he is a master of swordsmanship. He is known for his fast swords. It is not an opponent you can deal with head-on." Monica glanced at the brawny man, and said softly.

Hearing this, the brawny man touched his head with shame.

In terms of his size, he knew at a glance that he was a strong man who took the agile route, and he also had such a terrifying heavy weapon. No matter how he looked at it, he was obviously very helpless to those who took the agile route. If Sean is just a master of swordsmanship, this brawny man still has the confidence to play against Sean. After all, before the battle, no one can easily win, but after hearing that Sean is known for his fast swords The master of swordsmanship, this brawny man has no idea of going alone.

"Then how do we reply to those nobles?" The strong man whispered, "If you let him know that you have lost tonight, then he might be furious."

"Our relationship with each other is just a collaborator, not a subordinate relationship, so we don't need to follow his orders and arrangements." Monica snorted coldly, "Furthermore, I have already said that, tonight I just It's just to spy on the intelligence. Of course, it's enough for the purpose of harassment. Now the other party must be suspicious and afraid to fall asleep easily. This has achieved the goal we said at the beginning."

"Yes." The strong man nodded.

Monica glanced at this companion who was obviously anxious with IQ, but she snorted contemptuously in her heart.

She doesn't believe that Sean will be suspicious and afraid to sleep at night. In her opinion, the lord must have fallen asleep now. She thinks that if you kill a carbine at this time, you will be able to reap extremely impressive results. It's just that the strong sense of crisis in her heart made her restrain this temptation. For so long, she has been able to stand out from the succubus whispers with this keen sense of smell, so when this sense of death crisis rises When she started, she would become extremely cautious, and even if the temptation was great, she would choose to give up.

After all, only alive can have a chance.

Similarly, when talking to Sean tonight, she also gave up several chances that she could clearly kill Sean. Because in that place, the sense of crisis she felt was stronger and more vivid than it is now. This is the real reason why she finally chose to give in when facing Sean.

For Monica, there is still a long way to go. As long as she is careful and cautious, and prepares more, there will definitely be opportunities. And she also has a secret agreement with Sean. It can be said to be safe for the time being. Of course, no matter how safe it is, the assassination of this industry is still accompanied by a certain degree of danger. Sometimes even if the other party wants to be merciful, it is reflexive. Counterattack is also fatal.

Monica, she didn't want to take this risk.

Chapter 98: .Hakons Town

After a whole night, when the sky began to turn white, Xiao En and others also woke up.

Venia and Marton are still not very ideal, but as humans, Cecilia and Rena have basically recovered, at least not too much to affect the actual combat power. Of course, there will certainly not be too fierce battles in the next short time, and small-scale harassment behaviors will not have much impact on Sean and others. This is how Sean is relatively confident.

So during the short journey that followed, Sean, who knew that he would not encounter any trouble, decided to speed up his action, so he finally arrived at the first town on the way back from this trip, Hakons, towards the evening.

This is a small town with a population of less than 100 people.

In fact, as one of the supply towns on the final journey to King Ryan, Harkons couldn't have so many people no matter what he thought. But in fact, this small town is not only sparsely populated, but also a relatively poor type of product resources. The flow of people to the Royal Capital of Ryan is not willing to stay in this small town even if it takes a few more days to detour.

As a result of this, the most important thing is the exclusivity of Hakonstown.

This is a very independent town. The residents of the town claim to be the survivors of Harkons-the so-called Harkons is actually the name of a warrior who followed the first King Ryan back then.

Lane's nation-building history is no different from the nation-building history of many kingdoms and empires on the Marvel Continent. They were all established in a tribal situation. Harkons and the first King Ryan are two different clans from the same tribe. When the first King Ryan decided to embark on this road to hegemony, Harkons led his own clan to join Ryan. In the king's camp, he became the most trusted guard and warrior of King Ryan.

But it is a pity that during the chaotic war years, Harkons died in a war to cover the retreat of King Ryan. It is said that at that time Harkons' clan was nearly destroyed, and the entire clan was only ten. Several people survived. After they recovered from their injuries, Ryan had already established a nation. Even the guards around King Ryan have not known how many times they have been replaced, but in order to remember Harkons, King Ryan specially drew a piece of land as the territory of the Harkons clan.

But in the years after this, the territory of the Hakons clan was invaded to varying degrees. By the time of the third King Ryan, the affair with the Hakons tribe was long gone, so the territory that was originally a duchy became a small town like this one. Had it not been for the concession issued

by the first King Ryan, perhaps this small town named Hakons would have been overthrown and rebuilt.

It is precisely because of the tempering of these years, the townspeople of Hakons Town have a strong vigilance and exclusivity towards the other people in Lane as a whole. Basically, except for necessary material transactions, the residents of Hakons Town will not have any contact with the outside world, and any major celebrations in the Kingdom of Lane have nothing to do with them. They will only celebrate the holidays belonging to the people of Harkons. .

In fact, if the town of Hacons and others are a country of China—they have their own festival celebrations, laws, guards, tax rates, and all government and military appointment rights for the entire town, they don't even need to pay the town tax to Ryan. It is not under the jurisdiction of any lords or nobles, and even the privileges of Lane nobles are invalid in the town of Harkons. This kind of behavior is in fact an impermissible provocation to the Ryan nobles, but because of the special order issued by the first King Ryan in the town of Hakons, there is no way to do anything against it—of course, No nobleman is willing to be the early bird to rectify Harkons.

Anyway. The townspeople of Hakons Town are only a hundred people, even if everyone can fight, it is not a threat to Ryan. Therefore, the Ryan nobles took another method to deal with the town of Hakons, that is, to adopt a policy similar to the economic blockade, but such a policy is also feasible for the caravans unique to the lords, but for the Pan-Continent. The caravans of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance and the adventurers, mercenaries and the like who use this place to supply and rest are meaningless.

At the beginning, when Xiao En and others led from the void to the royal capital of Lane. In order to save some unnecessary troubles, there is also no way to this town. But this time, because of Hella's plan, Xiao En and other talents will rest in this small town and wait for the next day to continue on the road.

In fact, Sean does not want to stay in this small town if he can choose.

When the team enters the town. Sean and others felt the hostile gaze from the residents of Harkons.

In fact, the outsiders who usually enter the small town of Hakons will not feel such obvious hostile gaze. At most, these townsfolk maintain a certain degree of vigilance against all outsiders. It's just that although the team of Sean and others is not huge, they have existences that these townspeople can't normally see—two elves and a dragon, these are in the eyes of the townspeople of Harkons. Nature has become synonymous with danger.

So the townspeople are hostile to Sean and others, so Sean is naturally understandable. Similarly, he feels that he actually needs to take about half of the responsibility. After all, he has a professional punishment effect such as a "mercenary", and Harkons, who has such a serious exclusivity, naturally does not like the so-called mercenary. However, although Sean had anticipated this kind of thing for a long time, he felt a little helpless when it happened. He just didn't wait for Sean to explain clearly about the customs of this town, as the two elves who are most sensitive to the outside world. Already in tandem, they have made the same excessive reaction behavior.

Venya's hands have been placed on the short swords on the waist.

And Marton's left hand is placed lightly on the longbow bow at the front of the saddle, and his right hand is also seemingly random but actually placed on the tail feathers of the quiver on the right side of the saddle.

Even Rena clenched the Flame Spear in her hand, Shattered Kong.

This move naturally made the residents of Hakons even more uncomfortable eyes, and many of the residents also touched their own weapons.

As a completely independent town, Hakons Town has very different customs and habits from the outside world. Almost all Harkons children will begin to receive formal militarization training when they are six years old. This series includes riding warfare, foot warfare, and a series of militarization projects related to this-these projects are the first Ryan Wang and Hakons jointly developed a training program for the elite Royal Guard Corps.

Therefore, although there are only a hundred residents in the town of Hakons, all men, women and children, all are elite soldiers who are mounted on horses and are cavalry, and when they are dismounted, they are infantry. According to the assessment of the players in the game at the beginning, if the remnants of Hakons gather, the combat effectiveness of the legion is probably between level 4 and level 5. The only pity is that the number of people is too small, and there may be local conflicts. Very powerful. But once they rise to the regiment level for large-scale operations, these Hakons remnants have no advantage.

But for so many years, the small town of Hakons is still alive and well, no matter what the lion nobles think, they have not been overthrown and rebuilt. Therefore, the player speculates that this small town may have at least one sanctuary powerhouse or several high-level golden powerhouses. From the experience of Sean living in the world of Ryan for several years, he thinks that the

probability of the latter is obviously higher, because if it is a strong sanctuary, then Ryan cannot allow those nobles to invade Hakons. The land of the survivors.

And Sean does not want to stay in the small town of Harkons, mainly because he does not want to cause any conflicts and contradictions here.

"My lord." As a senior butler dedicated to nobles, Hampson can naturally feel those hostile gazes.

"Don't be nervous," Sean said softly, and at the same time waved to Vigna and the others not to get excited, "This is the situation in Hakonstown. This hostile sight is for everyone, not just us. . So as long as we don't cause trouble, they won't drive us away."

Shaun's words made Rena and the others relax a little nervousness, but as a strong man, they are still extremely sensitive to this hostile vision. This makes them a little uncomfortable. It's just that the residents of Haconstown didn't have any overreaction when they saw Sean and others, so naturally they wouldn't really be okay. The breath that came out was also different from that of an ordinary team of adventurers.

The two sides passed by in this delicate atmosphere: the survivors of Harkons continued to be busy with their own affairs, while Sean and others continued to move in the direction of Zhennan.

There, there is the only hotel in the entire Hakons town.

This hotel called "The Wind of Remembrance" was not opened by the residents of Hakons. It's an outsider couple.

In fact, this couple plays a vital role in the small town of Hakons. They are the only link between the small town of Hakons and the outside world. Almost all the foreign goods trade in Hakons Town is purchased through this couple, and the same things they sell are also sold here by this couple, so naturally, all adventurers and mercenaries come. After arriving in this small town. They are also here for supplies and rest.

According to the original setting of the game, after leaving Hakonstown, there are a total of three leveling points, covering three different monster spawning areas from 20 to 50. And Hakons also has a large number of missions here, but they are prestigious-restrictive missions-that is to say. The prestige system of Hakons must be activated to receive various tasks from the town of Hakons.

In line with the trouble that more is not as good as less, and the task rewards are basically only applicable to the players of the lower silver and the next stage, so Sean did not want to activate the prestige of Harkons, so he directly Let Hampson negotiate with the owner of this "Wind of Remembrance" hotel.

The value of a housekeeper comes in handy at this time.

Shawn's carriage, its internal space has been transformed into a bed, and Xuefanio is lying in it at this time. Generally, Cecilia is responsible for taking care of Xuefanio, and occasionally Rina will take over. As for the two people, Vinia and Marton are only responsible for vigilance. Even if they stayed at the hotel at this time, Sean and the others only opened two rooms. Cecilia and Hampson had one each, but they asked no one near the stables to approach. He could pay for seven rooms. fee.

The owner of this hotel is actually quite incomprehensible to Sean's request, but it didn't hinder anyone, or it's just a few simple tasks, so the owner of this hotel didn't embarrass Sean too much. people. Of course, in Sean's view, Black Stone should be the dominant factor. After all, dragons are not a common creature in the hinterland of Royal Capital of Ryan, and most people may not know that this is a land. Line dragon.

However, when Xiao En and others were busy rectifying the situation around the stables, there was a sudden messy noise in the hotel. There seemed to be some arguing. Then, Xiao En heard Hampoo. Sen's painful grunt.

Chapter 99: .A team that shouldn't show up

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Shaun frowned.

Hampson fell to the side. There were several bruises on his face. It was obvious that he had been attacked just now-in fact, if Sean hadn't appeared in time, Hampson might have been killed at the moment. Because the dangerous aura from the guys who attacked Hampson just now is extremely obvious, this is obviously not the aura that ordinary people can have, at least they are also true warriors who are constantly hovering on the edge of life and death.

Xiao En's gaze swept across the five opponents one by one. Although there was no change in expression on his face, there was still a hint of surprise in his heart.

These five people are obviously a team, judging from the breath, they should be people like adventurers.

In the game, two guilds established by npc, the adventurer's guild, which focuses on various dungeons, ruins, and dungeons, and the mercenary guild, which mainly accepts various crusades, protections, and clearance tasks, are for players. There is no essential difference in language, because all players are both adventurers and mercenaries. But on Miracle Continent, these are two completely different group organizations. It can almost be said that the groups of these two organizations basically cannot have any intersection.

In the game, players who choose to be born in the Kingdom of Lane start from the 20th level to the 50th level, and they are basically active in the vicinity of the small town of Hakons. Converted into a realistic class status, it is an area suitable for lower-level silver people to be active in this area. Although there is indeed a ruin nearby, occasionally high-level silver adventurers will come to try their luck, but it is only That's it.

At this time, the five people standing in front of Xiao En were all quasi-powers of the upper silver pinnacle, and two of them were even powers of the golden realm. But if this is the case, it is not enough to surprise Sean. The reason why he is really surprised is because the five people in front of him are a standard battle configuration team.

The so-called standard battle configuration team refers to a team that has five combat types of healers, defenders, long-range combatants, physical output and magic output at the same time.

This is very common in games. After all, players are born free and never take into account so many rules. They all act for profit. But on the Marvel Continent, such teams are not common. Because all magicians can get a minimum noble status as long as they become teachers, and the professions of the Healing Department are usually members of the church, and they generally do not leave the church at will and act independently.

But the team in front of them has a magician who has obviously been a teacher, and an official pastor who seems to be from a certain church. As for the two combat unit types of defender and physical output, they are the normal professional system: heavy-duty defenders using tower shields and weapon masters with spears and sabers on their backs, but a thief professional is responsible for

the remote output position. Served by the person - certain transitions of this profession do have special effects of bonus damage when they use bow and arrow and crossbow arrows.

Why does such a standard combat adventure team appear in the small town of Hakons?

The deserted ruins near the small town of Hakons, as long as one or two high-level silver masters lead a team and a few people can easily deal with it, and even only one high-level silver pinnacle quasi-strong is enough. There is no need for the gold powerhouse to take action, let alone a standard five-person adventure team led by two gold powerhouses.

The owner of the Wind of Remembrance Hotel. Both sides were persuading, sweating profusely.

Of course he knows that Sean and others are not fuel-efficient lamps. They can tame the terrible beasts like the terrestrial dragon, and when they entered the hotel just now, everyone else in the store was obviously in awe. This was a little bit People with strong eyes know that Sean and others are never easy to provoke. So when the butler, Hampson, came to the counter and asked for food. The boss naturally tried his best to produce the best meals.

But unexpectedly, another team of adventurers appeared at this time. What's so dying is that the meat food they want can only satisfy two people, because he gave most of the food to Hampson, so this group of powerful adventurers tried to ***** Hampoo with their strength. As a result, Hampson could not agree with Sen's food quota, so a brief conflict broke out.

For Hampson, who has no personal force. Naturally, he would not be the opponent of these adventurers, so he was knocked down directly after one face, and then suffered a few more heavy hits, and the whole person was kicked directly. It can be said that even if these adventurers don't use weapons, they only need to make a few more shots. With Hampson's physique, he would definitely be beaten to death. Fortunately, at this time, Sean heard the voice and rushed over as soon as possible.

It's just that Hampson's appearance is not much better.

Sean tilted his head slightly: "Who beat you?"

"I hit it." The middle-aged man with a spear on his back and a face from his left forehead to his left cheek shouted in a deep voice.

"Why did someone hit me?" Sean frowned and took a step forward. The vigor of the whole person was violent, rushing towards each other like waves.

But this time, the aura exuding from Sean did not deter anyone as it used to. Because this middle-aged man with a scar on his face, and the defender equipped with a heavy shield, are just like Sean, he is a powerful low-level gold, plus he is a real adventurer who is on the verge of life and death. How can you be frightened by Sean's momentum?

In so many years of adventure experience, what kind of danger have they not seen?

Even if they were the other three quasi-strong players at the top silver pinnacle, they would not be afraid of Sean's momentum.

This is not to say that they are arrogant or arrogant, but the countless experience of struggling on the edge of life and death has allowed them to honed such self-confidence. With their current strength, even if they face opponents that are one-tier better than them, they can still do it. Beat each other. Therefore, the strength is only the fierce aura exuded by the lower gold Sean, which is nothing to them. On the contrary, they are a little eager to try.

However, a raised hand was stopped in front of these people.

Only such an action made the eagerness of these four people silence, and even the awe-inspiring aura facing Sean disappeared without a trace. This made Sean couldn't help but look at the owner of this hand a few more times, and his gaze was also locked on the other person.

Undoubtedly, this defender standing aside the tower shield and pressing with one hand is the leader of this adventurer team.

The adventurer team is no better than mercenaries or other organizations. It is a team gathered together by a group of mutual interests. Their combination is usually recommended or organized by the Adventurer's Guild, so in most cases they will maintain a vigilant attitude towards their teammates, and only after running in countless battles or exchanging lives will they Create a sense of identity with each other. But the vast majority of adventurer teams will not have such a result.

Because such an interest group generally seldom gathers together again, and often because of conflicts of interest, such a group will collapse prematurely, even after exploring certain secrets, relics, and the like, only The situation arises when a person comes back alive.

But this team of adventurers respects this defender to this degree.

Although there is a saying in the game that "tanks are the core of the team's soul", this is not an absolute theory. Like the team led by Sean, he was a fighter, and he was an elite group in the guild. The core of the soul is a mage.

"I apologize for my companion's behavior." The heavy shield man said in a deep voice after stopping the eagerness of his companion. "If you don't mind, please allow my companion to treat your servant first. , I will also compensate for the corresponding medical expenses later.... It's just that we really need these foods because we don't plan to stay here, but are ready to go on the road as soon as the supplies are completed."

Hearing this man's words, Sean knew that the other party did not come for the ruins outside the small town of Hakons, but had another destination, and this destination should not be generally far away from the small town of Hakons. Otherwise, it would not be said to be supplied here. But no matter what Sean thinks. I can't figure out which ruins in the Kingdom of Lane are worth exploring for their team of adventurers. After all, with their configuration, the Raider Kingdom is known as the most difficult five-player strategy before the opening of the second expansion. The dungeon of the maze of the royal capital is more than enough.

"Yes." Although Sean was indeed uncomfortable, he had to choose to give in at this time.

With their strength, there is really no problem in trying to solve this team of adventurers. At least with Rena's strength. Coupled with the existence of Blackstone, it was enough to make this team hurried, not to mention that Sean and the others all shot. But the problem is that if Hampson does not get timely treatment, then he may not be able to survive. And although there is a shaman in the small town of Hakons who believes in the heroic spirits of the ancestors, it is impossible to invite this shaman without having a good opinion of the Hakons camp.

So Sean had no choice, unless he was willing to sacrifice Hampson to regain this face-for the real nobles in this world, maybe he would do this, but Sean would never. After all, Hampson still chose to follow Sean in the current situation of Sean. This alone was enough to move Sean.

After getting confirmation from Sean and his team leader, the priest in the opposing team shot.

A brilliant holy light appeared directly from the void, and then fell on Hampson's body.

This strong sacred aura made Sean's pupils suddenly shrink: the official pastor of Chenguang Church!

In an instant, Hampson's injuries began to recover quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and even those injuries and swellings began to subside, and when Hampson's injuries fully recovered, the golden light disappeared completely in an instant— -There is a therapeutic term in the game called "perfect synchronization"-Sean looked at the priest and couldn't help but be a little more cautious.

He knows very well how difficult it is for this team to deal with such a highly skilled healing pastor. At least judging from the technical means demonstrated by the priest's light healing technique just now, his treatment level and accuracy are almost comparable to those of the high priest of the Church of Life. He is still alive and gives any member of this team of adventurers the possibility of a one-shot kill.

It is also difficult to kill the official pastor of the Morning Light Church head-on, at least Sean is not sure. Perhaps if all the members of the whole group take action without the Toxin of the Deep Abyss, they can still eat this team in one go, but it may cost a certain degree of casualties. This is the difference between the healer and the unhealed. The difference between.

When the two parties reached the same intention, Sean helped Hampson stand in place without any action.

The other party also kept their promise and did not continue to make any trouble for Sean. After packing all the food and asking for some supplies such as raw meat and clean water, they immediately turned around, and they did go very well. Eagerly. These all made Sean show a thoughtful look. If he can, he really wants to follow up and see what the goal of this adventurer team is. Even if he doesn't know what the goal is, Sean wants it. Grabbing the pastor of the Morning Light Church, because when the other party performed the Holy Light Healing technique, Gulu, who had been silent for some time, suddenly trembled extremely slightly.

It's just that Xiao En knows that it's not a good time right now. Maybe he can try it after he finishes handling everything he has at hand. As for taking Guru out for the other party to check, Xiao En didn't even think about it. From the beginning to the end, he felt that Guru's identity was definitely not visible, and maybe this team should have come for Guru, otherwise. Why do you see the Chenguang priest, unique to the St. Joles Empire, on the southern continent?

So if it is possible, Sean really wants to know what the other party's purpose is.

But at the moment, it is better to do more than to do less, and fighting against such a powerful team of adventurers, the loss to Sean and others is not small, so Sean can only choose to swallow this breath temporarily. He always felt that this encounter with this team of adventurers would never be the last time.

After a brief conflict, the two sides switched to a peaceful mode to end the dispute, which made many people in the hotel a little disappointed, but at least the innkeeper of Remembrance is still quite happy, as long as the guests are not in him. Fight in the shop, then this is a blessing in misfortune. But perhaps because I felt embarrassed that this happened, the boss immediately ordered the kitchen to meet the requirements of Sean and others as quickly as possible, and promised that the meal was free.

In this regard, Sean is noncommittal.

Chapter 100: .Attack in the night

"Boss, why did you stop me just now!" The middle-aged man with a scar on his face asked impatiently after he left the Hotel of Remembrance.

His face still has an angry look, and he is obviously very upset that the defender has stopped a battle that is about to break out just now.

"One thing is worse than one thing less." The leader of the adventurer team said in a deep voice, "I know that you were once talented and proud people. You are used to listening to other people's so-called geniuses. I can understand this kind of thing in the eyes of the golden powerhouse. But this does not mean that we are really invincible. There are many geniuses in this world who are never below you in terms of talent or strength."

This team of adventurers, except for this middle-aged man who is a weapon master who is over 30 years old, the others are considered to be relatively young, even if it is the leader of this somewhat mature and stable team, the actual age He was only twenty-seven years old. Although in terms of their age and strength, they may be reluctant to be called geniuses, but compared to those geniuses who have only realm but no corresponding strength and mood, they have tempered themselves through countless fights. The combat genius is much more terrifying.

And often many so-called geniuses will not constantly improve their own strength, but will hone their skills through constant battles every time they reach a new realm of strength. These are still young adventurers, especially the magician and priest. Who knows if they are honing their skills? There is a fine line between the upper silver peak and the lower gold. For many people, it may be an insurmountable barrier, but for those who already possess this strength at a young age, it is not enough to bother them.

Basically. The three in the team of adventurers in front of them are now only quasi-powers at the top of the silver pinnacle. Even if they don't deliberately break through the realm, they will definitely be able to enter the golden realm before the age of 30.

"A kid like that, I can solve it in a minute." The middle-aged man hummed coldly.

"You can't solve it." This time, it was not the defender who spoke, but the pastor from Chenguang Church. "He is the same type of person as us. Although he just showed the aura of a golden powerhouse, But when it comes to fighting power alone, it's by no means under you.... One minute? You can't kill him in ten minutes. I'm not polite to say, if you are not careful enough in the battle, you might be the one who died. ."

Hearing what his companion said, the middle-aged man opened his mouth. Seems to refute something. But in the end, nothing could be said, only a cold snort.

But a few people know the character of this companion, but they won't say anything more.

"Boss, is the opponent really that powerful?" After thinking about it, the middle-aged man walked to the defender who was several years younger than him.

"At that moment, we were watched by three eyes." After thinking about it, the leader sighed and said, "The opponent is obviously also a team. If there is a head-on confrontation, I don't think we are. Any benefit can be obtained...I have mentioned it to you many times. I have asked you to change your temper, otherwise something will happen one day, and you just won't listen."

"I see, I see." The middle-aged man murmured a little impatiently, but he didn't care much about his expression, which made several of his companions feel helpless.

shook his head helplessly, and the leader of the adventure team looked back at the roof of the Wind of Remembrance Hotel.

I don't know when there was someone standing on it, facing the heavy defender.

At this time, the distance between the two parties is not too far, so they can see each other clearly. To the elf standing on the roof, the young man who is also the leader of the adventure team could not help showing a solemn color. Because he knows that this elf who should be an archer is definitely not weaker than anyone on their side, and should even be above them, because at this time even if he is still wearing a heavy armor, but at a few There is still a faint tingling from the critical position, which means that the opponent obviously has some sort of armor-breaking secret technique, otherwise it is impossible to make him feel this dangerous tingling sensation.

This is a warning.

Then, he saw the other elf turned and jumped off the roof, and the faint tingling sensation on his body disappeared.

"Boss, what's the matter?" the thief who served as the remote attacker in the adventure group asked.

"Nothing." The heavy defender shook his head, "Let's go quickly, there is not much time for us to waste."

Then soon, the adventure group left the small town of Hakons, but the direction of its advancement was not the direction of Royal Capital of Ryan, and no one knew where the group's destination was. But the only thing that can be known is that the team of adventurers is very strong, so there must be some important artifacts in the position where they are heading, so there are also a few small groups secretly following this adventure group to leave.

Although Sean showed a slight weakness in this conflict, the strength he showed was still enough to make ordinary people fearful, so naturally no one would come to trouble Sean and others so indifferently.

Soon, Marton made a series of warning arrangements based on the Wind of Remembrance Hotel. Such behavior naturally aroused the discomfort of many residents of Hakons, but Marton always kept Sean's instructions in mind and did not go beyond the rules. All the warning arrangements were built around the Wind of Remembrance Hotel— —In fact, these gadgets seem

to be trivial to Monica, who has already dealt with Sean, but for ordinary people, they probably still have a little effect.

Soon, night fell.

The town of Hakons finally showed its most dynamic side: the remnants of Harkons, who worked hard all day, began to gather in the only tavern in the town, and the joy of laughter and noise began to emerge from here. . Those adventurers and mercenaries who have already been acquainted in the small town of Harkons will also walk into this tavern at this time, order themselves a glass of fragrant wine, and then relax appropriately.

This kind of leisure and entertainment will continue until midnight or even early morning.

However, because Xiao En and others are on the way, they naturally will not participate in these entertainment shows. Everyone has entered a rest state very early. The state of Marton and Winia is still not particularly energetic, so Sean did not arrange their vigil. He originally wanted to arrange a room for them, but they were not used to it and gave up; Sisi It is rare for Leah to fall asleep early tonight because she can sleep in bed, but the rich elements and magical aura almost permeates the entire Wind of Remembrance Hotel, which means that if something happens, Cecilia can also do it. Enter a state of combat in the first time.

And Rina, she has been completely used to sleeping with Black Stone recently, so Sean didn't arrange a room for her either. At this time, she was sleeping next to Xuefanio's carriage. Her combat effectiveness had almost recovered. At least it would be no problem to deal with the powerhouses at the lower golden pinnacle, so she is here to protect, Sean Don't worry too much.

As for Sean himself, he asked for a blanket from the owner of the hotel and then slept on the roof.

This behavior is no different from neuroticism for other adventurers in the hotel. Since you all have to do this, why bother staying in a hotel? It's not enough to just rest in the wild, and you can save a lot of money.

The cold wind in the middle of the night seemed a bit icy.

In the tavern in the small town of Hakons, the sound of laughter has been much smaller. Most people have fallen asleep because of the power of alcohol. Only a few people are still fighting

against alcohol. At this time, it was the deepest time of the night when almost the entire town of Hakons fell into the deepest sleep.

Slightly smelly fragrance filled the air.

Sean suddenly opened his eyes.

There was a slight noise in the air, and Sean rolled by as soon as he rolled, a cold light passed through the air.

In an instant, the roof of the Wind of Remembrance Hotel produced a long crack about three meters long, but strangely, when the cold light tore open the roof of Wind of Remembrance, there was no sound. The place torn by this cold light seemed to fall into the void, without sound.

But even so, the person sleeping under the roof of this place was awakened instantly.

This is an adventurer who has been in the wild for a long time and has accumulated a lot of experience, so even if he stays in a safe place like a hotel, he still maintains a high level of vigilance, otherwise he would not hear it. He woke up as soon as the sound rang, and he held the weapon he was carrying with him in one hand. But it's a pity that if this adventurer has enough time to slowly hone his skills, he may be able to become a somewhat famous power in the near future, but in this situation, he is destined to only become A victim.

The cold light penetrated through the cracks in the roof and penetrated into the room like mercury. There was still no sound, but within the range of Sean's perception, the breath of the adventurer in the room suddenly disappeared!

Not even a trace of blood escaped.

Xiao En, who just rolled on the spot and got up, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he couldn't help but raised his head to look at the place where the cold light had just given off.

At this time, there were also slight noises from the stables behind the hotel. Although these sounds were also very slight, it could even be judged that the opponent was a group of well-trained professional-level killer assassins. However, compared with the method of attacking Sean on the roof, the sneak attack from behind the stable seemed a bit louder, and it was basically not difficult for individuals to find out.

Because, there are already several rooms in the rooms of the Remembrance Hotel with lights on.