

Lord of War Vol 4-121

Chapter 121: Tiburn Tades

Sword sounds like thunder!

The fierce sword aura quickly swept towards the black shadow outside the cave.

But at the moment before the sword aura came to him, this black figure suddenly twisted his body, and actually avoided this sharp sword aura attack by Xiao En.

Leave only a few sparks leaping out of the air.

Sean whispered softly.

This is the first time that Sean has encountered someone who can pass his sword energy at such a dangerous distance. So he is also very clear that those few splashes of sparks are actually proof that the other party has made the same shot-even if Sean's sword aura is condensed, there will be wisps of dissipated, and these dissipated sword auras It was also extremely fierce, and anyone who passed by with sword aura would never be completely spared.

Unless, like the person in front of you.

This black figure raised the weapon in his hand from nowhere-this is an obviously specially made sword. The blade is almost 1.5 meters high, the handle is about 20 centimeters long, and the sword is 30 wide. Centimeters, the spine of the sword is high, and the thickness is gradually tapered to the sides. The shape of the guard sword is a bat with outstretched wings and fangs.

It was the man's action of raising his sword to protect his side, allowing him to pass the sword energy that Sean released without being injured.

Those splashing sparks are produced when the scattered sword aura strikes with the big sword.

The opponent was walking, and did not stop because of the fierce sword aura. He continued to walk into the cave, walking around the courtyard as if he was just coming to a dance party.

Sean has also stood up from the ground. The opponent's courage and skill are far beyond his estimation, which makes Xiao En clearly realize that the opponent is a difficult opponent.

But I don't know why. When I saw this figure, Sean's inner mania was instantly calmed down. This made Sean more clearly understand that this person is the culprit who has been making him feel a little upset recently. Obviously the chaser of the Tadez clan.

In fact, it is true.

The person who found this cave and stepped forward with such a confident expression was Tiburn Tades, known as one of the future leaders of the ***** secret party faction.

Tiburn walked into the cave with a calm look, but soon his eyes condensed slightly.

The second sword qi burst out of the sky.

This time, the concentration of this sword aura is a bit stronger than before, and the whole sword aura is almost black and shiny.

Tiborn's calm expression finally became serious and cautious, because he felt that this second sword aura was completely different from the previous one, and in any case he could not dodge the attack range. This feeling of being completely locked in was the first time Tibone felt it. This feeling gave him a subtle excitement in his heart, as if the blood in his body was boiling, the thrill of eagerness to fight the strong. It seems to wake up completely at this moment.

I saw Tiburn let out an anger, and the ***** spirit on his body broke out completely, and the red and completely black aura seemed to put a layer of tulle on Tiburn.

Scary and terrifying.

This is the unique ability of the blood family belonging to the earl rank: relying on blood and energy.

But this kind of ability cannot be mastered by all blood counts. This is considered to be a secret technique in the secret technique, which can only be mastered after very difficult training. And the effect of this ability is to comprehensively improve the various combat abilities of a blood count, which is a bit similar to Sean's adrenal stimulation, except that it is different from the adrenal stimulation which only improves a single agility attribute. His abilities are more comprehensive, including agility, strength, and endurance.

As for the amount of increase, it depends on the blood stored in the blood count.

Not all the blood races who master the blood qi will completely explode all the blood qi stored in the body without restriction, because if they are injured after the battle, they also need to rely on the blood qi stored in the body to recover from their own injuries, especially It is in the absence of nearby blood that can draw blood, so this ability is often a special method used by the blood count to turn the tide of battle.

But Tiburn, at this moment, did not hesitate to display it, which is enough to prove the importance he attaches to Shaun's sword spirit.

The big sword suddenly slashed, and the dark red blood entangled from Tibone's hands to the sword. Along with Tibone's attack, a bright red sword air in the black was also unwilling to show weakness from Tibone's big sword. Broke through.

The two sword auras collided at the edge of the cave entrance, and in an instant, a strong explosion sounded suddenly, and the powerful air current impact directly blew Tibone back ten meters away- even if he didn't want to. Backed away, but the impact of this strong air current explosion was still unstoppable by him.

But what is really terrifying is the location where the two sword auras collide and explode.

The impact of the strong impact is not only for Tibone, but for Sean and Kane, the damage caused is obviously more terrifying.

Numerous cracks began to spread in the hole. The inside. The fine sand and stones fell from the cracks, and then the larger stones began to fall, and the closest to the explosion location At the entrance of the cave, rocks began to collapse, directly blocking the entrance of the entire cave. However, this destruction did not end there. With the collapse of the cave mouth, the cracks in the cave spread much faster, and it was obvious that the cave was about to collapse.

Xiao En's face was gloomy, he held the Black King and waved towards the entrance of the cave, and at the same time he gave a soft drink: "Get out!"

Tiburn looked at the cave that had collapsed with cold eyes. His expression was particularly indifferent. The blood in his body was not cooled by this, but burned more vigorously. Through the fight at this moment, he knew that the opponent he was going to chase this time was very strong, so he didn't think that the collapse of this cave would bury his opponent alive, and this obstacle could not stop the opponent at all.

Sure enough!

In the gaps between the rocks in the cave that blocked the door, a black air current gushed out soon.

At the next moment, countless stones of different sizes blasted outwards frantically.

Only when he saw this scene, Tiborn's expression changed slightly, showing a bit of surprise. However, although his face was shocked, the movements in his hands were not slow at all: the big sword, which seemed to weigh more than a thousand pounds, was as light as a match in his hand. Inserting this big sword horizontally in front of me, the blood-red evil spirit once again fell into the ground along the sword body, tearing a crack in the ground that divided to the left and right sides, and countless blood-red gas spewed from the cracks in the ground. out.

Like geothermal steam.

The dozens of stones of various sizes that flew toward Tibone as if they were under control were completely melted the moment they came into contact with the blood red steam, and there was not even a trace of stone debris. Stay, just evaporate in the air completely.

Very weird!

However, after losing the stone to block the door, Sean and Kane smoothly walked out of the cave without being buried alive by the collapsed cave.

As soon as he saw Sean walk out of the cave, Tibone suddenly grasped the hilt of the big sword, and flew with a stride, and the whole person shot at Sean like the arrow of the string. He held the big sword high with one hand, and at the moment when he was approaching the attack range, he swung the sword straight without hesitation. He opened and closed the action, but at the same time he had an unspeakable violent momentum, just like before. En's sword aura locked it in general, and the momentum of Tibone's sword also firmly locked Xiao En, making him unable to dodge!

"Damn it!" Sean cursed angrily, but had to hold his sword to block it, and at the same time grabbed Kane's collar with his left hand and threw him completely aside.

The pain in the right arm made Sean know that he was using too much force. With the increase in blood and vitality, Tibone had far surpassed Sean's strength. Although he had not yet formed a crushing effect, the suppressing effect was still at a low level. Effective state.

But these are not the reasons for Sean's discomfort.

The place where he is really upset is the dark night environment of the underground world.

He has tried many times, and based on his situation, he can only rely on perception to judge the surrounding situation, and he can't see things at night. However, according to the information he obtained from Kane, the blood race can gain vision enhancement when he is promoted to the earl rank, so that he can see the surrounding situation clearly in the dark night of the underground world, without having to Rely on perception to sense and judge the surrounding environment.

You should know that relying on perception is also quite a drain on one's mental abilities.

So in such an environment without light, Sean is actually at a disadvantage.

The counterattack from Tibone was blocked by Sean, and the strong energy radiated out and turned into a terrible energy shock. Not only did the clashing ground between Sean and Tibone sink at the same time, but also Even the surrounding environment was completely destroyed. If Sean can see the surrounding situation at this time, he can see the hole behind him under the impact of this energy. The acupuncture foot has been thinned to a depth of several meters, and it looks like an inside. Concave mountain wall.

"Ha." Tibone let out a low growl of excitement, "You really got hurt!"

Sean frowned slightly: "Just you?"

"To be honest, at first I really doubted whether I was enough for revenge. After all, you are the one who can fight Serena and make her lose face." Tibone let out a hearty laugh, and the laughter was full of laughter. An extreme self-confidence, "but when I learned that you were injured, I knew that I was enough by myself!"

"You are really confident." Xiao En smiled contemptuously, and unloaded the opponent's big sword aside with the force of his wrist. At the same time, his body slammed into the opponent's shoulders: the shoulders, waist, and feet simultaneously exerted force, and the body was light. With a light spin, he lifted his opponent off the ground, and then his right hand quickly thundered out the sword, hitting the opponent's heart directly.

But the moment the sword was pierced, Xiao En's mind suddenly sank.

"It's empty!"

The speed and reaction of the opponent are more sensitive than Sean had imagined. At the moment when the body is lifted, Tibone does not subconsciously choose to adjust the center of gravity due to the sense of weightlessness caused by a surprise attack like normal people. , On the contrary, he quickly retreated to a distance along the trajectory of Sean's attack at the first time, which made Sean's additional attack naturally failed.

"A very clever means of attack." From the darkness, Tibone's voice came, "But it's useless to me."

"Really?" Xiao En was not angry. After knowing the difficulty of his opponent, Xiao En's mood calmed down.

Because he can see that the other party is a very cautious and careful person. Behind his arrogant arrogance, there are very delicate thoughts hidden, but few people can see the delicateness hidden by Tibone. Many people are often deceived by his appearance. As a result, Every time at the end of the battle, he would always fall into the trap of Tibone, and in the end he could not escape being teased.

"I forgot to introduce myself." In the darkness, Tibone's voice came, "I am Tibone, Tibone Tades, the earl of the Tades clan."

"Oh." Xiao En responded indifferently, "I heard that no matter how powerful your geniuses are, they will be worthless if they die, right?"

"In a sense, yes." Tiborn replied, "Isn't this what your surface people often say? Only living geniuses have meaning, dead geniuses are worthless, and there is no one. Will destroy the interests of a dead person."

"Almost." Sean nodded, "Don't worry, no one will remember you soon."

"Heh." Tiborn laughed, his tone and attitude were exactly the same as the indifference of Sean before.

"Left!" But after this chuckle, the Black King suddenly warned.

Shaun didn't think about it at all, completely convinced that he swung his sword to the left.

But Sean's counterattack was after all a conditioned reflex action made by following the Black King's warning, and was not what he saw. Therefore, Sean could not fully grasp the attack when he was also aware of the attack. , It was obviously too late to make adjustments to his movements, he could only hurriedly change the sweep to vertical and protect his side, but because of the temporary changes in the movements, he was still a little incapable after all. He fell heavily to the ground.

The acupuncture pain from his right hand let Xiao En know that his right hand was slightly sprained-although it was not serious, it had a more or less impact on the battle.

"It seems that it should be you who will be forgotten soon." Tiborn didn't care about his mocking voice, even his heart fell into a kind of incomparable ecstasy, but the person in front of him defeated the blood. The people of Queen Serena, once he can defeat the other party, the honor he will receive is far beyond anyone's imagination. When he thinks of this, Tibone's heart becomes even hotter.

However, as his emotions become more agitated, high, and excited, his mind becomes more and more calm, and he is still using the power of words to carry out psychological offensives: "I admit that your perception ability is very sharp, better than what I have seen. Anyone in, must be strong

and react quickly. But...what can it do? You can't see anything at all, when you can react...hehehehehe."

"That's a lot of nonsense." Xiao En stood up from the ground, he rubbed his chest and abdomen, and found that the injury in his body had not worsened as a result, which made him feel a little relieved, and the difficulty of his opponent gave him A deeper understanding is that such an enemy is far more troublesome and troublesome for Sean than Hubble, but in terms of the degree of threat, Sean believes that Tiburn has not reached the height of Hubble, "Your How long can it last? If you continue to consume it like this, I'm afraid you will lose it first, right?"

"Hmph." The laughter in the dark stopped abruptly, followed by a cold snort.

Tiburn wanted to attack Sean's psychological defenses, but did not think that the plan not only failed, but also made a subtle change in his mentality, which made him feel a little uncomfortable: "Before I come to you, do it well. With sufficient preparation, you won't have to worry about this. You should worry about yourself first."

"I will return you as it is." Xiao En let out a chuckle, "I have seen through your moves."

Chapter 122: .

See through?

Tibone wanted to look up to the sky and laugh, he felt that the human in front of him really had a sense of humor.

Even in the Mo Party, his sword skills are also famous for being unique. It can be said that among his peers, only a few talented true geniuses can overwhelm him, and he has not paid attention to other so-called geniuses of the same time. inside. And even those geniuses only surpassed him by relying on their more overwhelming rank strength, rather than relying on their own understanding of skills-Tiburn firmly believes that he is absolutely invincible in the same rank. .

Because he has a sword, and he believes in his sword.

See through his swordsmanship?

Tiburn sneered, he decided to treat the human in front of him in a more cruel way.

Thinking in his heart, Tiborn had already stepped towards Shaun again with his sword.

Tibone's sword skills should obviously be a mighty and mighty sword skill, but he was able to wield this kind of sword skill very delicately, as if this seemingly heavy weapon is not as it shows. Come out so heavy. What's more terrifying is that Tiburn's sword skills are full of diversity and extremely complex abilities. He can always wield different sword skills on different occasions, demonstrating his unique and outstanding sword skills and skills. .

is just like this moment.

He walked slowly, his foot strength was not heavy, but the slight tremor produced after each step was enough to prove that his power was far beyond imagination: no matter how you look at it, this is very suitable for using big swords, epees, etc. The characteristics shown by the swordsman of the weapon.

However, when he was only a few steps away from Sean, after Tibone's foot once again, his toes suddenly exerted force, and the whole person kicked out and rushed towards Sean with a thunderous momentum. go. The violent thunder screaming from the air even produced a distance explosion in the air just one second after Tiburn shot out. Such a rapid assault is not an attack that ordinary people can defend, especially the attacker. At the same time, it strengthens the blood family with the three attributes of strength, agility, and endurance.

What's more tricky is that Tiborn's attack clearly pierced towards Sean's chest at the beginning, but when he approached Sean's body, Tiburn's wrist turned slightly, and the handle was tightly tightened. The big sword held in his hand instantly reversed the blade. Although there was no difference in essence, it also made Tiburn's attacking movements diversified: the original straight stab instantly became a swing. Sharpening, the attack action of taking Sean's chest straight turned into a sweeping shot of Sean's left body.

Tibone's eyes were filled with excitement and cruelty.

He wants to dismember Sean alive!

Faced with this swift and windy attack, Xiao En, who was standing in the same place, remained unchanged.

Just at the moment when the attack was about to sweep him, Sean swung his sword in an urgent manner. When the blade touched the blade of Tyburn's big sword, Sean shook his wrist, and then the whole person. Stepping sideways, Tibone's attack was completely relieved, and it was not the same as the previous time because of the hasty response to the attack, the whole person was eventually knocked out.

Tibone's heart flashed with surprise.

But his body moves faster than his mind: after the sword was blocked, his figure immediately turned to the right, and the big sword in his hand also rotated. It's just that although Tibone's movements were a bit faster than thinking, he still subconsciously adjusted his attack movements. It was supposed to be an attack that swiveled and hit Sean's right body, and because Tibone's arms were slightly weak. The lifting action turned to take Sean's head straight.

But this time, it still failed to get the result Tibone wanted!

Sean's parry was equally swift. His raised right hand once again caused the black king's sword to get stuck in the blade of Tibone's Greatsword, and his left leg also slammed on the ground at the same time. The pillar strengthens one's own center of gravity, and prevents one's own center of gravity from being unbalanced due to the opponent's excessive strength and being controlled by the opponent's battle rhythm.

However, when Sean was about to take the opportunity to launch a counterattack, Tiburn did not give Sean this opportunity, but once again withdrew the sword without hesitation.

Two attacks in a row, both of them seemed to be fierce and abnormal, but the actual result was that they were both close to each other, and did not take head-to-head methods.

If it is a coincidence that Tibone's first attack was blocked by Sean, then Tibone's second attack was also parried so that Tibone understands that Sean's attack has indeed been seen through.

This shocked Tibone, but at the same time, there was a sense of victory in his heart.

After he withdrew two steps slightly, he took advantage of a deep breath to adjust his state, and then when he took another step forward, his whole aura changed.

If the previous Tibone was just a light breeze, then Tibone at this moment is like the storm that spurred the storm.

This is not just a change in momentum, but a complete change in combat attitude and combat rhythm.

The next moment, Tiborn's attack became fierce!

The big sword swept towards the right side of Xiao En's head. This time, there was still no sense of the big sword piercing into the flesh. As always, there was the sound of metal collision. It's just that Tiburn didn't look like the previous one. After the attack was blocked, he immediately retreated. Instead, with a movement of his wrist, the big sword hovered slightly over Tiburn's head and fell to Sean's left side again. Fang, the speed suddenly increased a bit compared with the first attack.

It just turned out to be no different. This time the attack was still blocked by Sean's sword swing.

Tibone's right hand sank, and the big sword suddenly fell, and the little sparks that splashed when rubbing against Sean's Black King reflected the faces of the two in the confrontation.

Different from Tiburn's ferocious and fanatical face, Sean's face looked unusually calm, like a pool of stagnant water.

This kind of cold and indifferent eyes made Tyborn's heart a little bitter, but his attack did not stop because of it.

While the big sword was sinking, Tiburn also took a step back, giving himself more space to attack. As the big sword was slightly withdrawn, Tiburn swung his sword abruptly and swept straight, the sword's edge was like a smashing wave hitting the shore. Generally stroked towards Sean's chest.

It was just this sword, but it still failed.

Sean didn't even change his movements much. The Black King just flicked and swung, and after deflecting the blade of Tibone's sword, he swept away from the blade of Tibone's sword on the side slightly. And it passed, just as Tibone had passed by Sean's sword aura before. It's just that Sean's movements are more elegant and natural than Tibone's actions before, and they seem to be like an unknown prophet. After deflecting Tibone's sword attack, Sean also moves his right hand forward. , Took a half step back, and accurately blocked Tiburn's hidden hands.

At this point in the confrontation, Tibone's heart is no longer surprised, but deeply shocked.

He has full confidence in his swordsmanship, and it is precisely because of this confidence that he knows exactly what level his swordsmanship can have.

It can be said that even in the surface world, Tiborn is absolutely qualified to be honored as a swordsman.

But now, all his attacks are completely ward off by Sean.

You know, the current situation is completely unfavorable for Sean, because Sean can't see the surrounding situation at all, and if he depends on his perception ability to judge, it is difficult to keep up with Tibone's attack. After all, Tibone's attack was not only swift and sharp, but also a bit unpredictable.

The frontal and upper body attacks made successive mistakes, but Tiburn never gave up. Instead, the sword changed and started to attack Sean's lower body.

is just compared to the previous attack, the result of this attack on the lower body is obviously much worse, after all, this is not the combat method that Tibone is good at. Similarly, this attack method aimed at the bottom road is not suitable for weapons such as great swords, not to mention that Tiburn has a burly height of more than 1.8 meters.

In fact, Sean's coping style is slightly more complicated than Tibone imagined.

The indifferent look on his face is not a disguise, but Sean did completely empty his thoughts, retaining only the most basic body reflections, and then handing over all the coping methods to the Black King. This is also why Sean's character has fallen into the rhythm of passive defense. If Sean's original mind is concerned, he has long been looking for opportunities to fight back strongly, and how can he fall into a situation of being beaten.

"Upper left!"

"Middle right!"

"Upper left!"

"Upper right!"

"In the middle!"

"Upper right!"

"Middle left!"

"Above!"

The voice of the black king, through the voice of the soul of the blood, was constantly remembered in Xiao En's mind, and at the same time, there was a cold light that suddenly lit up in the darkness.

The moving trajectory of this cold light is the trajectory of Tibone's attack, coupled with the Black King's pre-judgment of the attack position, this is the real secret of Shaw who said that he has seen Tibone's sword skills before. En was able to parry and block all Tibone's attacks so accurately.

To some extent, Sean's behavior and cheating are actually the same.

But in such a dark place that seems to have a strange stickiness, Sean has no better choice but to use it to parry the attack. The only thing he needs to do is to hold on to the end of Tibone's blood and vitality effect. Only when Tibone's fighting ability is completely weakened, is Sean's only viable opportunity for counterattack. As for the flaws exposed by Tibone's mistakes, Sean had no such unrealistic thoughts at all.

Because he knew very well that Tiborn was a very careful and cautious person.

Continuously attacking for a long time, if you change to anyone, you will already be in a state of anxiety and madness at this moment.

But Tiborn did not.

Even if his mind fluctuates strongly, his hands are stable as before, and he is not in a trance because of his attack from beginning to end without a trace.

Only people who are extremely confident in themselves can achieve such a stable performance like Tibone.

Although Kane, who was thrown aside by Sean, could not see clearly the fighting between Tibone and Sean, he knew the two of them as they heard the sound of gold and iron clashing in their ears. At this moment, he was clearly stuck in a certain stalemate fighting state.

Kane has never hated himself so much for a moment: he hated his inability to fight, and hated that he could only be anxious at this time, waiting for the ruling of fate. The craziness in his heart caused Kane's mentality to fluctuate and change again. If it is not in the dark environment at this moment, he can see that Kane's blood boils due to his inner desire and his skin has begun to pan. Red, even his eyes turned crimson.

The next moment, an unprecedented sense of hunger began to crazily impact Kane's consciousness.

This made Kane had to start frantically devouring the blood core trophies he had obtained in the past two months, but Kane's sanity did not disappear. At this moment, no matter how strong his hunger pandemic, he was almost in a state of collapse. It still only swallows the blood nuclei and blood of those barons or lower. He could feel that the blood nucleus in his body seemed to be stimulated. At this moment, he was falling into a completely pathological growth rate, and he was madly absorbing all the blood in his body.

It didn't take long for Kane to notice a tingling sensation in his eyes.

He didn't know what was going on, but he subconsciously rubbed his eyes.

Accompanying the momentary tingling sensation gradually weakened and disappeared, when Kane opened his eyes again, he suddenly realized that he actually possessed the ability to see things in the dark environment. This discovery surprised Kane for a while, because he knew very well that if the blood race wanted to be able to see things in the dark night environment of the underground world, at least he had to be at the rank of earl or higher, but at this moment he found that he was far away from becoming a viscount. There was the final half step, but he had the ability to see things in the dark, which made Kane very puzzled.

However, in addition to doubts, Kane was finally able to see the fighting situation between Sean and Tibone, instead of being the same as before, only to judge that the two are still in battle through the sound.

And when he saw the battle between Sean and Tibone, Kane was shocked by the scene before him and was completely speechless.

I saw Tibone constantly waving the big sword in his hand-this big sword weighing more than a thousand catties didn't seem to weigh as much as a cotton swab in his hand. Tibone could make a difference lightly and swiftly. His attacking posture, even constantly changing the angle of the big sword during the attack. And Kane can even see countless clear afterimages of the great sword remaining in the air, which are caused by Tibone's sword swinging too fast and too fiercely. It is often almost an afterimage that has not disappeared. There will be two, three, and even four or five new big sword afterimages.

A splendid scene that seemed like ten thousand swords swung together, was so naked in front of Kane.

Unlike the grand scene presented by Tibone, Sean's parry and block did not leave any trace: the moment Sean blocked Tibone's attack, there would only be a black brilliance. Fleeting. This light is not dim, on the contrary it can be almost called brilliance, which reminds Kane of the descriptions of stars unique to the surface world that he has seen in some books before.

Black stars.

Don't know why, such a word suddenly appeared in Kane's mind.

Because Tibone's attack speed is extremely fast, so Sean, who is on the parry, must keep up with Tibone's speed, otherwise he will suffer a fatal blow from Tibone if he slows by half a beat.

Therefore, the scene that Kane saw was the shining of countless black stars, in addition to the grand scene of tens of thousands of swords waving together.

The high-speed offensive and defensive rhythm of the two is like a deadly game walking on a wire-in Kane's view, no matter which side makes a mistake, it will lead to a fatal attack by the other. But unfortunately, Kane forgot that Sean could not see in the night like he is now, so the danger of Sean's downwind has not been changed at all from the beginning, unlike Tibone if his attack speed slows down. , He can even retreat calmly.

As long as Shaun can't keep up with Tibone, he will be torn apart by Tibone's attack!

Amidst the roaring sound, one after another strong air currents continue to spread out in all directions around the two people as the core.

These air currents are not as harmless as they appear on the surface. At this moment, the ravines on the ground around the two are the best proof. Kane believed that if he hadn't been far enough away, he would have been torn to pieces in those fierce air currents, and even if he was far away from the battlefield between the two of them, he would still be caught by this one after another. The strong airflow that kept blowing made my eyes squinted.

Especially as the confrontation between the two became more intense, Kane also began to withdraw a few steps.

And in his heart, there is a very subtle intuition: the fighting situation is about to change.

Kane knew that Sean's situation was actually not conducive to protracted combat, because once he prolonged the battle, it would cause the injury in his body to worsen. This is something that Sean has always tried to avoid-although Kane has not seen the battle between Sean and Hubble with his own eyes, from the few words that Sean said before, Kane can probably infer that battle. The grand occasion: I'm afraid it will not be easier than it is now.

On the other hand, Kane knew that for a blood count, the consumption of blood and energy was huge. In fact, Tiburn's ability to maintain such a long period of blood and energy is far beyond Kane's imagination: the Capa clan does not have a blood clan above the rank of earl, but in the history of the clan there have indeed been strong people who have mastered the blood and energy. Therefore, the introduction in only a few words still exists, and Kane, who likes to read, naturally knows these secrets.

So he is convinced that no matter how much blood Tibone reserves, it should be almost close to the consumption limit.

Suddenly when Kane had so guessed!

The atmosphere in the battle changed slightly.

Kane's heart suddenly jumped: here it is!

In the next moment, when Tiborn's attack was blocked again, his right foot took a step back, and the sword that had been split from the front was dragged back along the way, and the harsh sound of gold and iron friction was loud, as if it were about to stab. A broken eardrum is uncomfortable.

The original attack was Tibone's special attack technique. But obviously, this harsh sound didn't have any effect on Sean-but Tibone hadn't expected this little trick to affect Sean.

The next moment when he returned to the sword, Tiborn took a deep breath, and then held the hilt of the big sword with his right hand again, stabbing it forward almost exhausting all his strength.

This seemingly swift and fierce attack, but it is hiding a very vicious and insidious mind.

Tibone's sword is not a straight stab with all his strength.

All his expressions, all actions, all are just a disguise and disguise. If his opponent really fully defends Tiborn's sword, which seems to be a draw from the bottom of the pot, then the storm that will be born will completely shred all the enemies that are blocking the attack of Tiborn's sword!

The wrist shook slightly, and the sword that Tibone stabbed with all his strength in the middle of the journey, suddenly turned, turned into a sky full of sword shadows and moved towards Xiao En's body!

This is the ultimate move that Tibone has been hiding!

Countless enemies who were qualified to be on the same side as Tibone in the past, and even some enemies whose strength was far above him, eventually drank hatred under his sword!

Thousands of sword shadows, like a storm, pierced towards Xiao En.

But!

is different from what Tibone imagined.

Shaun was not torn apart under Tibone's sword attack, instead he smiled at the moment when he saw Tibone stabbing the countless sword shadows.

This is a happy smile.

And what appeared under this smile was also a mockery of Tibone.

Unlike the situation where Sean can't see the surrounding environment at all, Kane and Tibone can clearly see the surrounding environment, so naturally they can see the smile that Sean is showing at this moment. , And what I want to express under this smile.

Sean, who has been passively beaten for more than ten minutes, how can he not laugh at this moment?

If Tibone has been continuously attacking like just now, Sean really has nothing to do with Tibone, and even finally can only watch him leave calmly, who makes the environment so unfriendly to Sean Woolen cloth?

On the contrary, Tibone revealed this swordsmanship that relies on speed and explosive power as the main attack criterion in front of Sean. How can Sean not laugh?

In this plane world where Bass has left, among those who master this kind of swordsmanship attack skills, Sean claims to be second, and no one dares to recognize the first.

This is not arrogance, but Sean does have this strength!

Not to mention the powerful and terrifying sword skills he created, the soul-suppressing taught to Sean by Beth alone is enough to make all the people in this world who study these swords ashamed.

In front of Sean, copying the soul of the village?

What's the difference between this and playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong and a big ax in front of Luban?

Shaun took a step back, and at the same time raised his right hand, and whispered, "Salvation."

Time, at this moment, it seems to have stopped.

Tiburn finally couldn't maintain his inner peace, and the color of horror was clearly revealed on his face.

In the distance, Kane, who was directly looking at the battle, also looked at the bright sword light that suddenly lit up with shock on his face.

Chapter 123: .Kane's changes

When the soul of the town was first revealed in the underground world, the shock it brought was unparalleled.

Compared with the sky full of sword shadows at the moment when Sean shot, the sword skills of countless sword shadows displayed by Tibone were like a joke. Even he himself, when he saw this sword of Sean, he knew that he would never survive, and he couldn't even have a thought of resistance in his heart, as if everything was disrespectful, disrespectful, unwilling, and disdainful. Many thoughts, etc., were completely suppressed at this moment.

This is the courage to calm the soul.

It is an absolute strength that suppresses all resistance, and no one can beat it under the legend.

However, after this sword, Sean was also involved in his own injury. Although it did not deteriorate too much, it also made him spit out a mouthful of blood after stabbing the sword. The sudden collapse of his body made him stagger and retreat. Counting steps, then fell directly on the ground.

"Dad, are you okay?" The Black King is the one who can most intuitively feel Sean's condition, not to mention that Sean is shaking with Black King's right hand at this moment.

"It's okay." Xiao En exhaled fiercely, and then took a deep breath before replying, "But it's a pity."

The Black King knew what Shaun was talking about.

As Sean's opponent, Tiborn's entire upper body has completely disappeared at this moment, and even includes the organs and blood that the upper body should have, leaving only the part below the abdomen; blood flows from the mutilated corpse, but Only a small pool of blood was formed, which was completely inconsistent with normal conditions. However, although Tibone's blood core was completely crushed under the crush of the soul, it also saved Sean the trouble of cleaning up afterwards.

"Where's that guy Kane?" Sean shook his head slightly, and then managed to stand up, but the darkness of the surrounding environment prevented Sean from making the next move.

"That guy was scared by you." The Black King's voice was a bit ridiculous, but it fell in Sean's ears, and it sounded more like a disdain, "It's about fifty meters away to your left. ...It's not right, the direction is wrong, move a little to the right... it's wrong again, your adjustment should be smaller."

In the second half, it was Sean who was going to turn around and walk towards Kane, but he was helpless to see the situation clearly, so he could only make adjustments with the help of the Black King.

Sean's perception can only be maintained up to three or four meters, but if he maintains his perception all the time, his mental consumption will be very large, which is not what Shaun likes. Because of the current situation, Sean needs to rely on mental power to guide him when he uses many sword skills. Therefore, once the mental power is consumed excessively, for Xiao En, this is equivalent to a weakening of strength.

And the problem is more than that, even if Sean is willing to waste mental energy to maintain his perception, but excessive concentration will also cause his other aspects of abilities to be weakened: such as agility, responsiveness, and so on.

So, when he learned that the black king's perception can be expanded to a range of nearly 100 meters, Sean decided to hand the issue of vigilance to the black king. Of course, this is also because the Black King is a weapon of Sean's bloodline. If it weren't for this, even if the Black King's perception is doubled, it will not help Sean because he can't be in the first place. For a while, he received warnings and feedback from the Black King.

In the same way, Sean could not let go of his own thinking and follow the instructions of the Black King. This time, Sean was able to resist the endless attacks of Tibone at the beginning, completely relying on the power of the Black King. Perception. If it weren't for the Black King as a cheating weapon, in the dark environment, in terms of Sean's current situation, he would have no fighting ability at all.

Although Sean does not think that Tibone is better than Hubbard until now, the original battle with Hubbard was established when the battlefield environment was not so bad.

Soon, Sean came to Kane and said in a deep voice, "We will leave here now."

Waking up by Sean's voice, Kane responded in a daze, and then subconsciously followed Sean.

In Kane's view, Sean's ability to perform the high-intensity fast offensive and defensive rhythm with Tyborn is obviously able to see things in the dark environment, and Kane has always been afraid of Sean. So it is natural to subconsciously put yourself in the position of a follower.

And Sean, after seeing Kane's actions, he naturally understood what Kane was thinking.

It's just the fact that Sean really didn't know anything in the dark night environment of the underground world. Even if the black king has a perception range of nearly 100 meters, this also means that when someone enters the black king's radius, he can perceive it. Without any reference, the whole world is no better to the black king than Shaun Where to go, especially the places in the underground world are mostly deserted.

However, the Black King has one thing better than Sean, that is, he can always distinguish the north, south, east and west. Unlike Sean, he still needs a certain reference object as a judgment to be able to distinguish clearly.

Sean didn't say anything, but under the black king's prompt, moved on to the east.

His next goal is to enter the territory of a werewolf tribe through the territory of the Tades clan before making plans. However, if possible, he would also go to the werewolf tribe to seek the help of a shaman doctor. At least Sean believes that with his current relationship with the blood clan so hostile, the werewolf should accept him, but if he wants to expect the werewolf to welcome him warmly If that is the case, it is obviously impossible.

Anyway, the werewolf's main position is after all the inhabitants of the underground world, although they are not so hostile to the surface world-after all, they also have two families living in the surface world-but they are not friendly enough. Most of the time, the werewolf maintained a relatively neutral attitude, so if Sean wanted to gain the werewolf's trust, he felt that he still needed to do something.

Sean thought, while walking forward, and Kane followed Shaun in a daze.

The fierce situation of the battle just now, at this moment, he is still thinking about it in Kane's heart, he has never seen such a fierce battle. This kind of high-level battle keeps Kane's blood in a boiling state, so the agitated mood in his heart naturally cannot be calmed down for a long time. In particular, Tiburn's actions when performing swordsmanship made Kane feel extremely handsome, which was somewhat different from the books that Kane had read in the library of the Kappa clan's castle about blood battle descriptions.

Although the werewolf and the blood race have been in a state of evil, but in a strict sense, the werewolf advocating the bravery of their own strength is learned from the blood race. After all, the kinship is born with very powerful physical qualities. This is also the fundamental reason why the kinship is far superior to humans in the same state: the two sides are not at the same starting line from the beginning.

However, with the failure of the first expedition to the surface world, the kinsmen and werewolves have also begun to learn to use weapons-even if this behavior is disgusted by many kinsmen and werewolves of the ancient school, and even spurned as a cowardly behavior, but now the weapon school It also occupies a great influence and voice among the younger generation of blood races and werewolves.

Regarding the division of young and new generations, the six sacred blood races all have different ways of distinguishing.

Like a blood clan, every two hundred years is defined as an era. The wolf clan, which usually has a life span of only one hundred and fifty years, is defined as an era every fifty years-under normal circumstances, every time the werewolf clan changes the young generation of the four eras, the blood clan has just begun the second new generation. . Not to mention that blood elves and dark elves do not become adults until they are sixty years old, while Nerubs do not become adults until they are thirty years old, so the division of this era is naturally different.

But no matter how these races are divided, in the alternation of contemporaries, the races of any era will not despise the geniuses of other races of the same generation.

Tiburn, Serena, and Hubble, the three new-generation geniuses of blood that Sean has heard of are all existing in the same era.

It's just that in this new generation, Serena's brilliance is too dazzling. At less than two hundred years of age, she became a grand prince who is attacking the prince sequence, eclipsing other blood geniuses of the same generation, and even Even when the older generations of the other five holy blood races mentioned the name Serena, they no longer regarded it as a younger generation, but as an equal peer.

But if you have to say it, Tibone and Hubble are both Kane's juniors.

Just as a senior Kane...

The strength is really not worth mentioning.

Kane seemed to have made some determination. After taking several deep breaths in a row, he mustered up the courage to speak: "Master Zorro."

"Hmm." Naturally, Sean could hear Kane's deep breathing as if he was making a big decision, so he responded with a nasal voice.

It seems that the fear of Sean has reached the extreme. Frightened by such low tone of Sean, Kane was silent for a while. It was as if there was a huge hole in his body, and the courage he had finally gathered had leaked out of this hole.

After a short silence, Sean was the first to speak: "Go ahead, don't hesitate."

"I..." Kane opened his mouth, but after spitting out a word, he didn't know how to speak.

"Say!" Sean snorted in a deep voice.

"I want to learn swords from you!" Kane was drunk by Sean, and his whole body was shocked, and then he immediately shouted.

"What?" Xiao En was taken aback for a moment, and even stopped.

"I said, I would like to learn swordsmanship from Lord Zorro!" Kane felt a bit like going out. After gritting his teeth for a few seconds, he finally spoke again. I see it. I...I want to be stronger, I want to have the superb swordsmanship like yours, I...I don't want to be as incompetent as before!"

"I mean, can you see?" Sean didn't pay attention to Kane's problem of learning swords. Instead, his focus was on Kane's ability to see things.

According to Sean's understanding of the blood family, if you want to see things in the dark environment, this can only be done at least at the rank of the blood family earl or higher. It's just that even if the blood count can see things in the dark environment, if they face the demons, they still can't ask for any benefits. After all, the night is the eternal victory battlefield of the demons, so unless there is a special emergency, the blood is almost Will not fight in the dark environment.

Especially with the demons.

"Yes." Kane suddenly understood why Sean asked, and he was panicked. "I also just awakened this ability.... When you were fighting with Earl Tibone, I even approached the battlefield. It's impossible to do it, let alone assistance. It reminds me of many things before... It was in the castle, so I am very unwilling. I want to change this situation, I want to become Stronger, and I don't know why, I suddenly feel very hungry, the blood seems to be consumed and evaporating quickly, so I can only swallow the large amount of blood nuclei and blood river wine you gave me before, and then..."

"Then you suddenly discovered that you can see things in the dark environment?" Sean took over Kane's words.

"Yes." Kane nodded sincerely and seriously. He seemed to be afraid that Sean would not believe it, so his eyes looked at Sean's eyes without the slightest deviation, as if he wanted to do so. Prove the credibility of your own words.

But it's a pity that Sean can't see anything. This is destined to be Kane doing useless work.

However, after hearing Kane's words, Sean fell silent, and after a while, he said, "This is a sudden awakening, right?"

"I think it's more like the bloodline power has been activated in advance." The Black King's voice suddenly sounded.

"This...this..." Kane looked around in panic.

This is the first time Kane has heard the Black King speak in public.

The previous few times the Black King had spoken, they all had a soul conversation with Sean directly, or when Kane was asleep. Since coming to the underground world, the Black King has found that he can have a deeper dialogue with Sean, so in some cases, the Black King will not speak in public to avoid increasing Sean's threat. However, Kane has been tested for a long time, so he can be regarded as a person who can be trusted, so the Black King will speak in front of Kane.

"This is the Black King." Sean said casually.

But for Kane, this sentence is undoubtedly a bolt from the blue. Even a person who doesn't understand anything knows what a weapon that can speak means, this is definitely beyond the level of an artifact!

"I can teach you swordsmanship." But Sean obviously does not intend to entangle Kane with the topic of the Black King. "But you have to cooperate with me. I plan to conduct a more detailed examination on you tomorrow. What do you think?"

"No problem!" Kane agreed without hesitation.

For him at this moment, as long as he can learn swordsmanship and can enhance his own strength, everything else is no longer a problem!

Chapter 124: .Intelligence Trading

The terrain of the underground world is mostly barren land. It looks a lot like the Gobi, mountains, rock fields, etc. of the surface world. Other terrains like grass are very rare, and they are almost all ethnic groups. Contested resource area. Of course, apart from these, the underground world does not seem to be much different from the surface world. There are also continuous mountains and rivers with many branches.

If the only difference is to be said, then it is probably that the underground world has a special terrain called "moss land".

This type of terrain is covered with thick moss, which is the only source of food for some "herbivorous" underground creatures. Because these mosses have a strong reproductive ability, they can easily survive and spread no matter if they are transplanted to any terrain, so there is no need to worry that this type of terrain will be eaten up by foreign animals like grass.

The Madaran tribe is the fifth generation of werewolf clan derived from the far east werewolf clan of the fourteen werewolf clans under the ground.

This tribe is adjacent to the Tades clan. The conflicts between the two parties have continued for thousands of years, but they are very close to each other. Therefore, even if they conflict, they are restrained within a certain range and belong to the knighthood. There is a small fight between the rank and the lord rank, and occasionally there will be baron ranks participating in the battle, and the viscount rank rarely participates in the battle, let alone the earl rank.

Only after the invasion of the Kappa clan as the fuse broke out, the conflict between the Matar tribe and the Tades clan gradually intensified, and now both sides have invested more than six viscounts and two earls on the battlefield— In terms of earl rank, the Tades clan has six members, while the Matar tribe has only five; but in terms of viscount ranks, the Mathar tribe has nearly 20 members, while the Tadace clan has only 13 members.

But now, with the death of Tibone, the Viscount who had been dealt with by Sean before, the Tadth clan is completely at a disadvantage.

It's just that the news hasn't spread yet, so the Martian tribe didn't know that their biggest opponents are now strong outsiders, so the conflicts between them are still kept within an acceptable control range. As far as the major ethnic groups and tribes in the underground world are concerned, as long as the upper aristocrats are not directly involved in the war, all other casualties are basically negligible. This is the so-called "underground training."

After Shaun traversed most of the territory of the Tades clan, and solved the pursuit from Tibone, finally at noon on the third day—there is no distinction between noon and late night in the underground world, only day and night. Dark night, but Sean habitually refers to the sixth hour of the day as noon, to commemorate his bad taste of being a man on the surface—officially entering the territory of the Mathar tribe.

Then, they ushered in the extremely enthusiastic "welcome" from the Marta tribe—a full fifty werewolves surrounded Sean and Kane.

These werewolves have basically not reached the level of knights, so the two leaders who seem to be captains and deputy captains have the level of knights. With the strength of some werewolves, let alone Sean, even Kane can easily kill them all. After all, the difference in strength between the two sides has been so large that it can hardly be made up by the number of people—of course, in the final analysis, it is because of these werewolves. The strength of Kane is too weak. If there are more than twenty Lords standing here at this moment, it would be enough for Kane to drink a pot.

It's just that this time, Sean didn't have the idea of having a big deal with the other party.

I held my hands high and made this very classic act of surrender—of course, for Sean, it just means that I have no malice.

"Who are you?" A giant man with a height of nearly 1.9 meters standing not far in front of Xiao En, said in a deep voice. Although he said "you", his eyes were always tight. Staring at Kane.

Just as the blood family likes to call the werewolf a stinky dog, the werewolf also likes to call the blood family a scornful name like a blood-sucking worm.

It's just that Kane's current breath is no longer weaker than that of the Viscount. The huge power gap makes these werewolves afraid to say such contemptuous words. After all, the underground world is a place where strength is truly respected, even if there is a serious

disagreement with each other, but under the suppression of the absolute strength gap, the basic etiquette for the strong has penetrated into their soul instincts.

Moreover, in most of the non-war period, the strong usually don't care about the weak. Kane didn't take the lead, which actually made this group of werewolves feel a little grateful. Of course, they wouldn't provoke Kane with such lack of vision.

Of course, Sean knew more clearly that if Kane was only a knight-level strength at this moment, I am afraid that these fifty werewolves would have rushed to him, and they would be torn to pieces.

"Hmm... I want to see your shaman doctor." Sean thought for a while, and then said again.

Since the physician incident of the Tades clan, Sean has now completely calmed down his inner turmoil and regained his former calmness and wisdom-but if Serena was there, he would definitely be cunning.

Several werewolves showed their vigilance in an instant, and the hostility became very obvious. Sean could even clearly feel that these werewolves seemed to have a thought of starting a fight if they didn't agree with each other, completely ignoring each other's immense strength. gap. What made Sean a little uncomfortable was that these werewolves still kept their eyes fixed on Kane, and didn't put Sean in their eyes.

After seeing this attitude, Kane's face showed disdainful sarcasm.

Because he knew very well that Sean was the strongest person present. He witnessed Tibone, who was praised as one of the most outstanding leaders of the secret party, died in Sean two days ago. Under the sword. With the kind of superb swordsmanship that Shaun showed, even if he bundled a hundred pieces together, he wouldn't be Shaun's opponent. It was foolish for these werewolves to focus their attention on themselves right now.

"Don't get excited." Sean continued to stretch out his hand to indicate that he didn't have any malice. "I have brought great news to your tribe. I promise your patriarch will be very ecstatic.... So, if it's because of you, But if the good news is not taken advantage of, then you might end up badly."

Several werewolves still looked at each other.

"Furthermore, after returning to your clan, you don't have to worry about it, don't you?" Xiao En continued with a smile. Back then, when he was a mercenary, he did not deal with others less, and it was expensive with him. After becoming the lord of a place, his natural identity and power also made Xiao En more and more aware of how to deal with others, "At least, your clan has strong people, right? Could it be that in your clan, what else can we make? Is it coming?"

Listening to Sean's words, it seems that there is nothing wrong, but the natural rejection of the blood race still makes them reluctant to easily agree.

"How do I know that you didn't have any weird ideas." A leading werewolf of the knight rank spoke, and his gaze shifted from Kane to Sean. Obviously, it was Sean's appearance that he was talking. They realized that Sean should be the object of full negotiations on behalf of the blood clan, "Maybe you are trying to make a surprise attack, so you are looking for the location of our clan."

"I really admire your tribe with a loyal person like you." Sean complimented him timely, "But it's okay. If you really can't make an idea, you can ask your boss for advice. My friend and I Just wait here for you to come back. Don't worry, we will never behave strangely."

The werewolves looked at each other again.

Because they really don't understand what Sean is thinking about, if it's an enemy, but it doesn't seem to be the same. Apart from the natural rejection of the kin, the kin hasn't done anything. What an extreme behavior. But if they are not enemies, they really dare not just take Sean back to their clan, because the consequences may be very serious every minute.

"Everyone, time is precious." Seeing that these werewolves hadn't made any movement, Sean couldn't help but reminded, "I think you won't be clear about the preciousness of intelligence. If you delay here for too long, Even if I send the information in the end, you will lose the space and value that can be used. But relatively speaking, I must be paid for the information I have given. Then guess who will lose the preciousness for this in the end. To pay for the information?"

Even though Sean smiled at Mimi's kind appearance, what he said from his mouth made the leader's werewolf's heart tremble, and he immediately made a decision.

Soon there were several werewolves who turned into wolves and ran quickly in a certain direction, obviously to report information.

And the werewolf who seemed to be the leader of this patrol team, but still maintained a high degree of vigilance in front of Sean. However, Sean has no opinion on this point. Anyway, his ultimate goal is to go to this werewolf tribe's clan to see if the tribe's shaman doctor can heal his injury, even if not, as long as he can speed up. Sean also felt that he had made a profit from the recovery of the injury.

After all, the so-called intelligence he called was simply for nothing.

In a short time, several sturdy giant wolves ran back quickly, and Xiao En estimated that the time before and after should not exceed half an hour.

It's just that it's not a long time, and Sean doesn't think it's a short distance.

The werewolves in the underground world are very different from the werewolves in the surface world. The werewolves in the underground world seem to have three different forms because of the purity of their blood. And the completely beastized wolf form. When the werewolves of the underground world were born, they were all semi-beasted werewolves, and through acquired exercise and conscious control, they could transform themselves into beastized wolf forms, which are very suitable for long-distance raids.

The werewolves in front of them all came in the form of beasts. It was obvious that the base where they had reported the situation before was farther than Sean had imagined.

Thinking about it this way, the werewolf's clan is naturally going to be farther away. After all, the places where there are patrol teams are basically within the frontline of the war, so those who can report to their superiors on the frontline can only be frontline strongholds. The clan land is the most important core area of a tribe and clan, just like the ancient castle of the Kappa clan, it will definitely not be built in the front line area, so the distance must be farther than the front line.

The giant wolf led by looks probably no different from a normal wolf-shaped monster, except that the coat is dark as ink, and there is only a circle of silver on the neck. There is even one more cloak than his other companions: a long cloak tied around his neck, which keeps fluttering as he runs fast.

Before, Xiao En didn't pay attention to what the werewolves who reported back to the beasts looked like when they turned into beasts. After taking a closer look at this moment, they found that these werewolves seemed to look the same after they turned into beasts: like ink. There is a circle of white hair on the neck of the girl. The color is mostly gray, and the silvery white that looks like the leader seems to be the only one.

After the werewolf approached the patrol guard of his own race, he suddenly stood up by himself, and immediately his body began to change rapidly.

First of all, his head, which resembles a wild wolf, quickly shortened, undergoing bone changes in a way that completely violated the laws of nature, and directly turned into a human-like face. Then the hands gradually began to change form, directly changing from claws to human five fingers; the wolf legs, which were originally on tiptoes, also began to gradually become thinner and elongated, and eventually became human pairs on the ground. leg.

And the fur on his body also began to shrink back quickly, until the ***** human body under the fur was exposed. However, on the head, hair began to grow from the beginning when the wolf kiss turned into a human form.

When he saw that the opponent could directly change from the wolf form to the human form, Sean already knew the identity of the opponent.

An earl of the Marta tribe, because only wolves of earl rank can transform into a human appearance, which is very similar to the Nerubian.

As the earl of the werewolf completely transformed into a human form, the cloak he tied around his neck blocked his ***** body very well. At this time, Sean realized that it was not a cloak at all. It's a special cloak.

Werewolves are completely ***** when they recover from the beast form to the human form, so in order to avoid some embarrassment, they usually need to prepare some props for covering the body. Moreover, in the territory of the werewolf tribe, there are often strongholds stocked with clothing, just to prevent the embarrassment that a werewolf in a human form would want to return to a human form after transforming into a beast form.

According to Sean's understanding, a werewolf in human form can only display about 80% of their strength, and only when they are completely in the form of a werewolf can they display 100% of their strength. As for the form of beasts, they are usually just for driving. Basically, few werewolves are willing to transform into beast forms for a long time, especially those who have reached the rank of earl.

Through these points, Sean judged that the earl of the werewolf in front of him should be a supporter of the ancient school.

Although the fourteen werewolf clans in the underground world have different competitive relations with each other, there are no restrictions on the beliefs of the clans. Except for a few very special clans, most clans are more open. . However, the results of different beliefs are naturally somewhat different, just as the Chonggu school and the innovative school look down on each other.

The werewolf earl's appearance was quite masculine and handsome, and he turned into a human form with a height of close to 195 meters. Because of the cloak concealing him, Sean could not see his specific figure clearly, but it gave people a burly and sturdy appearance. feel. His hair is black, but at the tips of his hair, it shows a silvery white color. Sean guessed that this should be related to the silvery white neck hair in the form of the opponent's beast.

Earl Werewolf's gaze was electric, his aura was very strong, just the pressure produced when he transformed into a human form had changed Kane's face slightly. It's just that because Sean was beside him, even though Kane was oppressed by the opponent's aura, he did not make a fool of himself, which made the werewolf earl a little uncomfortable.

Sean sighed secretly, moved his figure aside, blocked Kane, and looked directly at the earl of werewolf in front of him.

He knows some bad things about Chonggu Sect.

The so-called Chonggu Sect is a school that advocates ancestors and follows ancient etiquette. They insist that the use of weapons is a blasphemy and slander of ancestors, so they reject all werewolf compatriots who use weapons. In addition, the werewolves of the Chonggu sect very much like the feeling of turning into a beast and galloping around. Some of the more extreme Chonggu sect werewolves are even living a life habit of eating and drinking.

This genre not only has a great influence in the werewolf tribe, but also among the blood tribes and blood elves, but the cult of the blood tribe is just a few differences in thought. They mainly divide the group based on the interests of the camp. relation. As for the blood elves, this race seems to have no other ideological beliefs other than the ancient ideology, nothing to mention.

Of course, the biggest problem with Chonggu School is stubbornness.

Werewolf's hatred and rejection of kinship are completely innate.

At the moment, the werewolf earl saw that his aura did not scare Kane into a piss, he must be very dissatisfied, so the next step is definitely the rhythm of hands-on. And with the strength of this werewolf earl, facing Kane is simply a one-sided abuse of force, just as Kane was qualified to contempt the fifty low-powered werewolves surrounding him before.

But Sean, he wasn't here to fight with the werewolves, so he had to stop him.

Seeing Sean's behavior, the werewolf earl roared like a roar, and then took a heavy step forward: "Dare you stop me!?"

"Don't be impulsive, impulse is not good for you or me." Xiao En said with a smile, but the inattention in his eyes did not hide the slightest, just as he knew the bad ailments of the Chonggu sect, he also knew what kind of attitude to show when facing the ancient sect: this genre respects the strong and maintains the ancestor's thinking as always, so they will curb their pride when facing the real strong.

Perhaps it was the indifferent expression of Sean that made the werewolf earl a little wary, so he did not rush to fight with Sean as soon as he got hot, but looked at Sean with a cautious look. Naturally, his eyesight was not comparable to those of the previous patrol personnel. He had already seen that Sean was the real core of the opponent's two-person group, and that blood-sucking worm seemed to be the opponent's follower.

interesting.

The werewolf earl murmured in his heart, but he said with a calm voice on his face: "I heard you have information to sell to us?"

"Yes." Sean nodded. He is not disgusted with the straightforwardness of the werewolf. On the contrary, he can say that he likes it more. "I promise this information, you will be very interested in it.... It's just, I think. Yes, can you call the shots?"

"Want to see Dr. Shaman is not a problem, but it also depends on whether your information is sufficient."

"What if I said that this information is enough for you to completely wipe out the Tadese clan?" Sean smiled, "Well, it may be an exaggeration to say that, but if you make good use of this information, the Tadze clan will not be your opponent again, so it is only a matter of time to completely eliminate and encroach on the territory."

Chapter 125: .Benefits only

In the end, Sean followed the werewolves to the frontline territory of the Marta tribe.

However, this is already half a day later.

It's not that Sean doesn't want to go to the clan of the Marta tribe, but he knows the importance of this piece of information he currently has. If Sean has several precious pieces of information, then he naturally doesn't care about wasted time, but he doesn't. The only information he can use to trade now is the news of Tibone's death in battle. As for him in the Tades clan Things like the murdered Viscount and several other barons can only be regarded as a supplement to the news that Tibone died in battle.

And this kind of news is naturally more valuable the sooner you use it.

So when he learned that it would take three days at the earliest to go to the Marta tribe's clan, Sean cancelled this idea and went to the front line of the Marta tribe's war zone with the Tades clan, preparing to meet in charge of this. The commander-in-chief of the battle: one of the three strongest and most powerful candidates for the head of the tribe.

The werewolf count has a very strange name, Dongdu.

Dongdu. Marta.

However, most people call him Dongdu Wolf.

If Tibone is the genius of the Tadez clan, then the Eastern Capital is the genius of the Mathar tribe and the strongest contender for the position of the chief of the Mathar tribe. The only difference is that Tibourn is also one of the leading figures of the Sanguine Party. He is the next successor of the Tadès clan. At the same time, he has a strong appeal in the northeastern part of the Party, and his influence is even more than half. A secret party at the grassroots level.

And Dongdu? Seeing that he has to compete with the other two patriarchs of the Mathar tribe, we can know how far he is from Tibone. Of course, this gap refers to the gap between status and status. In terms of strength, Dongdu would not be as weak as Tibone.

When Xiao En saw Dongdu for the first time, he was actually a little surprised.

Unlike the werewolf earl who went to pick up Sean and others before, he still maintained the form of a werewolf even when he returned to the camp, Dongdu was directly like a human. And it wasn't an ordinary human appearance, but a human appearance with fully armed warriors.

Obviously, Dongdu's beliefs are innovative, and it is also the most extreme strategist among the innovative.

Different from the Chonggu School, which has only one ideological theory, the Innovative School is a general reference. The group he represents is a faction that has begun to learn from the surface races and imitate their thinking after the failure of the first surface expedition. Just because of the differences in learning methods and ideological arguments, the innovative school actually has many branches. The two most extreme branches are the military strategist and the reform party.

Innovation Party, the main supporter is dark elves, of course there are other small races and a small number of werewolves. However, because this kind of thinking is extremely repelled in the underground world, it is very difficult for the Reform Party to survive, especially when faced with the blood elves, dark elves Revenge Party, the scarlet banner of the Demons, and the **** demons. Once the Reform Party is discovered There is absolutely no good end.

It is precisely because the Reform Party is attracting firepower in the front, so the military strategist has gradually developed and grown.

It's just that the thought advocated by military strategists is to use all the weapons that can be used to arm themselves to the maximum in order to increase combat power, and even allow all conspiracy and hidden weapons to win victory when necessary. This point just formed the sharpest contrast with the Chonggu School's thinking. Therefore, military strategists naturally became the thorn in the eyes and flesh of the Chonggu School, and they wished to exterminate all military strategists.

It's just that the atmosphere of the werewolf race has always been very open, so even if there are people of different beliefs in the same tribe.

Changed blood clan, just look at the situation of Tades clan and other clans.

But no matter how open the atmosphere is, generally speaking, the faction as an emerging thought will usually take care of the sentiments of the Chonggu sect. Even the military strategist of one of the most extreme innovative branches will not do too much—because The Reform Party, which has gone too far, has now become a rat crossing the street for everyone in the underground world.

The situation in East Capital is obviously not “excessive” to describe it.

This is blatant contempt at all!

As a werewolf who is best at hand-to-hand combat and whose recovery ability is not much inferior to that of the blood race, Dongdu wears a silver and red heavy armor, and it is also a one-piece armor that is famous for its defense, weight, and robustness even in the surface world. The weight of the armor is usually no less than one hundred and fifty catties. It is a special configuration used only by the heavy cavalry who is responsible for breaking the formation. The wearing of this kind of armor often requires the help of three servants.

The almost contemptuous term for "tin cans" came from the cavalry wearing this type of armor. Because without the help of a horse that is known for its load capacity, the cavalry wearing this one-piece armor would not be able to move at all, and if it fell off the horse, it would be almost impossible to even stand up— -This is also the reason why One Armor has basically withdrawn from the stage of war in the surface world.

Sean did not expect to see someone wearing this one-piece armor in the underground world, and it was still in non-war time!

Wearing a one-piece armor in Dongdu, the whole person looks unusually mighty, especially Dongdu has a height of nearly two meters, which makes his every move continuously exudes an extremely strong aura of oppression. Obviously he didn't deliberately target anyone, but when Kane saw Dongdu, his face still turned pale, as if he was being stared at by some terrifying monster-you know, even Sean could feel that. The extremely strong momentum of the stock pounced towards him, and Kane's feelings can be imagined.

However, the werewolf Count who went to pick up Sean, when he saw Dongdu, he just let out a cold snort of disdain, and the disgust on his face made no secret of it.

This is the contradiction between the Chonggu School and the Innovative School.

Dongdu did not pay attention to the werewolf earl. He walked straight towards Xiao En, then stretched out his right hand with an enthusiastic expression, and said with a smile: "I am Dongdu."

"Zorro." Xiao En smiled and stretched out his hand.

It's just that, compared with Dongdu's big hands, which are indistinguishable from Pu Shan, Sean's hands are just as petite as a woman's catkin. Especially when Dongdu's right hand was combined, it completely wrapped Xiao En's right hand in, which made Xiao En a little embarrassed.

Dongdu Marta is nearly two meters tall. This is still his human form, and he can only display about 80% of his strength. If his true body form is revealed, he might be two meters tall and two meters tall. . In a corner of this camp, there is also a crimson-blade gun that weighs at least two or three hundred catties by looking at the shape. The identity of the blacksmith can be seen at a glance, this is a well-made gold-grade magic weapon, I am afraid it will not be inferior to the general legendary weapon.

With such a long spear as a criterion for judgment, when Xiao En looked at Dongdu again, he naturally found a problem that he hadn't found before: as Xiao En guessed, the one-piece armor on Dongdu was also one. Pieces of demonized equipment, and the quality is definitely not low, I am afraid it is a complete set of customized demonized equipment, in the hands of Dongdu, I am afraid that it will be able to play a power that is not weaker than epic quality.

壕.

This is Sean's first impression of Dongdu, because he has been in the underground world for so long, even if it is Hubble and Tiborn, who are called geniuses of blood, let alone the equipment and weapons used. , Even the complete wealth they carry with them is not as valuable as Dongdu's equipment. But Sean believes that in terms of their wealth, there must be more than Dongdu, but they are not suitable for carrying around. So Sean decisively hates that these things can't become his trophies and will be cheaper for other people. How could Sean as a senior player feel happy.

"This..." Dong Du's gaze fell on Kane.

"Kane, my friend." Sean answered for Kane.

Dongdu's eyes were full of a sense of inquiry, but he didn't say anything, but invited both Shawn and Kane into the seats. However, the werewolf of the Chonggu Sect did not take a seat, instead he turned and left with a cold snort of obvious dissatisfaction.

"I made you laugh." Dongdu said with a smile, and then his eyes fell on Xiao En, "I heard that you have a very important piece of information that you want to sell to us? Can it help us and Tades? The decisive role of the clan in this war?"

"Well." Sean nodded.

Seeing Xiao En nodded so calmly, Dong Du was silent for a moment, and then he said: "I think you should be clear that the value of intelligence is not fixed, but has a standard for measurement and judgment. Maybe you think this is very precious and important information, but to me it is not so, and it may even be not as precious as you think."

"I know." Sean nodded again.

Based on the subtext implied in Dongdu's sentence, Shaun has a better impression of Dongdu.

After pondering for a moment, Dongdu spoke again, but this time, his expression was much more solemn, and his whole person also looked more majestic. It was obvious that he looked like an official business: "Then, you want to trade. What is the content of?"

"I want to see your shaman doctor once." Xiao En said without hesitation.

Dongdu glanced up and down at Sean, and then he said, "Well, that's the case, I haven't smelled it even if you don't tell me, it's a very serious internal injury. I thought it was someone else's blood... you are on the surface. People?"

For Dongdu being able to guess his identity, Sean was only slightly surprised, but he didn't have much reaction. Of course, this is also because the East is all innovative. If it is the Chonggu sect, then Sean might have other ways to do it at the moment.

Of course, before the negotiations completely broke down, Sean actually did not want to turn his face with the werewolf. After all, he has offended both the Mood and the secret party of the blood clan at the same time, which is equivalent to saying that Sean has already convicted the whole blood clan. According to the attitude of the werewolf and the blood race, Sean felt that the werewolf

should not reject his "good intentions". This is also one of the main reasons why Sean would choose to come to the werewolf's territory.

"Don't mind, many years ago, I went to the surface once, so I remembered the smell of human blood." Dongdu smiled, "The smell of your human blood is different from the blood of other races. A special sweet smell... Now you know why those blood-sucking worms always say that you humans have a fragrance, right?"

Kane's face looked slightly ugly.

Vampire is a contempt for a werewolf for the blood family.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot that we still have a kinship guest here." Dongdu said with a smile, but his expression didn't have much sincerity of sorry, "but you can rest assured, not everyone has a lot of peace. The experience of human contact, as long as you are not closely examined by others, no one will see through your identity. I am one of the more exceptional ones."

Shaun gave a wry smile.

He had an incident of this kind in the territory of the Tades clan before, and as a result, he had to wield a butcher knife. Of course, Xiao En could also hear that if he was going to seek treatment from the Shaman physician of the Marta tribe, then his identity as a human would definitely be exposed.

"The shaman physician of your tribe is...the ancient sect?"

Dongdu nodded: "The great physician is an ancient sect, and the other two shaman physicians are innovative.... I can introduce one of them to you, he is the Reform Party. So if you want to cure in our tribe Good thoughts of injury, then I can tell you clearly now that this is impossible. As long as you come into contact with the shaman physician, I can guarantee that at least more than two-thirds of the tribal werewolves will attack you. "

Well, this time Sean also heard that the patriarch of the Martian tribe is also a cultist.

"It's okay, it's enough to be able to be introduced." Sean never thought that he could succeed in one shot. He knew that his injury was a type that needed to be calmed down. Perhaps only the priest of the Temple of Life could perform life magic in a short time. The inner part has completely

recovered, but the priest of the Temple of Life from the underground world can find medicinal materials and treatment methods that can inhibit the deterioration of the injury, it is not bad.

Hearing Xiao En's reply, Dongdu nodded slightly: "Since our transaction content has been negotiated, then..."

Sean understood what Dongdu meant, so he smiled and said, "Tibone is dead."

Dongdu's original smile instantly solidified, and the aura that had been condensed by it suddenly erupted completely. Xiao En even faintly saw a huge black wolf with silver temples and white back appearing behind Dongdu. The deep meaning that the pupils diverged was full of extreme pressure. Kane next to him, the blood on his face disappeared completely in an instant, and his whole person was in a shivering condition. If it weren't for the fear of Sean firmly occupying his heart, I'm afraid Kane At this moment, he was so scared that he ran away.

Xiao En knew that Dongdu had a very strong aura, and it was obvious that he belonged to the kind of real battlefield Titans, and the lives that died in his hands might amount to tons.

However, he did not expect that Dongdu was actually a werewolf who had awakened his real name. Looking at the wolf shadow, he should have an extremely orthodox Werewolf bloodline.

Just in this way, Sean couldn't figure it out even more.

You must know that even the underground world still retains extremely pure and high-concentration blood, but the awakening of the real name is not an easy task. Judging by the fact that Edom has awakened his real name, he is absolutely qualified to be a leader in the werewolf clan-not like Hubble and Tiburn, but at least as Serena. High, at the very least, if the Eastern Werewolf tribe knew that the bloodline of Dongdu was completely awakened, then it would definitely come to the Matar tribe to take him back.

Rather than as it is now, Ren Dongdu is still playing the "play house" game with the other two competitors of the Marta tribe.

unless.....

Dongdu has great ambitions.

"Make you laugh." It seems that he noticed that Xiao En's eyes were different, and Dong Du quickly condensed his momentum, but he was a little more vigilant towards Xiao En.

Xiao En's intelligence caused his mind to fluctuate strongly for a moment, so he couldn't control the aura that he had been restraining and suppressing. And the powerful pressure erupted by this real name is definitely an extremely powerful suppression for ordinary people. At least Kane is a normal reaction, but Sean is still indifferent, and doesn't care about Dongdu at all. The resulting momentum naturally made Dong Du feel jealous.

"Your Zorro's news... accurate?" Dong Du coughed lightly, as if he was hiding his inner emotions.

"I can guarantee that it is very accurate." Xiao En already understood the specific situation of Dongdu.

"Well, where's the source of the news?" When it comes to such formal topics, Dongdu's overall aura is obviously different.

"I."

"You?" Dongdu was stunned for a moment, obviously he hadn't reacted yet.

"Tiburn, I killed him."

Dongdu's eyes were wide open, and the expression on his face was full of incredible meaning. He even looked up and down at Xiao En very impolitely, which made Xiao En rather helpless. Because of Dongdu's actions, it was clear that he did not believe in Sean's strength, but just when Xiaoen was about to explain, Dongdu nodded seriously: "If this is the case, it is indeed a very important piece of information. , This can indeed completely reverse the current balance between the Matar tribe and the Tades clan, even if it is completely destroyed and annexed in one fell swoop, it is not a problem."

Xiao En blinked, not understanding why Dongdu's attitude changed so quickly, and even saved the time for him to explain, so he immediately believed it.

As everyone knows, at this moment, Dongdu has already put Sean on the extremely dangerous list.

There have been quite a few battles between him and Tibone.

Not long-lived species such as blood races. The lifespan of werewolves is generally not much different from that of humans. At most, they can only live two to thirty years longer than humans, but the aging process is much slower than that of humans.

Dongdu is nearly sixty years old this year. It is only because he has entered the rank of earl and the aging process is slow that he looks like he is less than thirty years old. Since he became an adult at the age of eighteen, he has played against Tibone three times. The first time Dongdu had just grown up. He was already preparing to attack the Viscount rank when he was young and energetic. , So he clashed with Tiburn, who was already a viscount at the time.

The conflict was not strong, and there were other people interfering, so the outcome was not determined.

The second confrontation was thirty years ago, when Dongdu was twenty-nine years old, and he was already a strong man of the Viscount rank. But as a result, he was slammed by Tibone, who was also a viscount. If it weren't for the rescue of the tribe's elders, Dongdu would have died at that time. It was also after that time that Dong Du was thrown into the arms of the military strategist, and then he went further and further along the road, even collecting this set of equipment on his body at all costs.

Because of this, there was the third confrontation ten years ago.

In that battle, Dongdu was a little bit inferior and was won by Tiburn's exquisite swordsmanship. However, the result of this battle was not as horrible as before. Tiburn did not seek any benefit either, and then the two sides retreated with the support of their respective clans.

It was this third battle that made Dongdu more firm in his military beliefs, because if he did not have this luxurious equipment, but instead challenged Tibone with his own strength, Dongdu knew that even if he changed into a werewolf form. , And will definitely not be Tibone's opponent. So after that, no matter what the circumstances, Dongdu no longer changed back to the form of a werewolf, but kept his current human appearance.

Until three years ago, Dongdu awakened the power of his pure blood, and at the same time awakened his real name.

At that moment, Dongdu knew that if Tibone's strength did not increase, he could definitely win Tibone. But if he wants to kill Tibone, Dongdu does not think he can do it. At least it will take another ten years. After he is thoroughly familiar with the power of blood and real name, he can guarantee that Tibone will be Completely kill.

But now, Sean is telling Dongdu that he killed Tibone. How can this make Dong not feel jealous and vigilant?

If Dongdu still believes in the ancient sect at this moment, I am afraid that Xiao En can't be tolerated.

However, as Dongdu's faith has turned into an innovative military strategist, and he is convinced that the technology of the surface world can change the world, his natural affection for Sean will not cause him to make any dangerous actions. At most, he will be against Xiao. En's strength feels jealous. Especially now, after his strength has been unprecedentedly improved and strengthened, his ambitions have also expanded, at least at this moment, he will definitely not set himself up inexplicable and unnecessary enemies.

After all, the information that Sean brought was much bigger than Dongdu had imagined.

"Happy cooperation!" Dongdu smiled heartily and stood up, "Two distinguished guests, please feel free to stay in this camp. I will make some preparations. After all, you also understand that such important information..."

"It's okay, Mr. Dongdu, you can just arrange it." Xiao En said with a smile, "The Tadese clan...well, at least in the next few days, they will still not find that Tibone is dead. News... So if you take advantage of these few days to increase your offensive efforts, in addition to completely disrupting the deployment of the Tades clan, you can also cause a brief chaos in the Tades clan."

"Oh." Dongdu's eyes suddenly lit up, apparently realizing the strategic level in Sean's words.

Sean's words were not too blunt, just a proper reminder to Dongdu. However, looking at Dongdu's expression, it was obvious that he had already reacted, and after looking at each other, they all showed a tacitly satisfied smile.

After , Dong Du left soon, but Xiao En and Kane did not go out for a stroll as Dong Du had said before, but still sat in the camp.

"If you have anything to say, just say it." Xiao En picked up the fruit in front of him, and then took a bite. It tasted a bit sour, which made Xiao En frowned slightly.

"Master Zorro, if that Dongdu... What if he doesn't keep his promise?"

"I'm not sure about others, but he certainly won't." Xiao En said with a smile, and at the same time changed another kind of fruit, but the taste still made him unhappy. "His ambition is not limited to the Martar tribe. Maybe, this The Mathar tribe is just a stepping stone for him... I have heard about your situation. Once the blood of the ancestors in the body is awakened, they will no longer recognize their clan identity, but will choose to return to the blood clan."

Kane nodded, indicating that Sean's statement was correct.

"So, since Dongdu has awakened the blood of the Far East werewolf, why didn't he make it public?" Xiao En smiled and said, "This shows that his blood has just awakened, and he can't yet. Skilled use. And the internal situation of the Far East werewolf is probably more troublesome than imagined, so Dongdu would never choose to go back before he formed a force that could support him."

Sean picked a grape-like fruit and threw it to the corner of his mouth. The taste was still satisfactory: "This... is why I say that his ambition is more than that."

Kane has fully understood what Shaun meant, and his face was a little excited: "Then Lord Zorro, are we going to stay here?"

"Well, as long as he confirms the authenticity of the information, he will definitely throw an olive branch on us." Xiao En nodded, "As long as we don't have a good place to go, stay here to help him. It's not something impossible. After all, he and I both take what we need....On the contrary, it is you, who may bear the name of 'Blood Sin'. If you want to leave..."

"No." Kane shook his head firmly, "Master Zorro, what I have said to you before is serious, I long for power!"

"Even if you bear the name of 'Blood Crime'?"

"Even if you bear the name of 'Blood Crime'!" Kane looked firm.

"I understand." Sean was silent for a moment, then nodded, "I'll start teaching you swordsmanship when I look back, but it's up to you to learn how much you can."

"Yes." Kane's eyes showed a touch of excitement.

.....

In the blood-active area in the northern part of the Underworld, there is a mountain range that stretches for hundreds of miles. In this mountain range, there is a black mountain peak that is scorched by flames.

This mountain is nearly 700 meters high. The peak is not only steep, but also unusually rugged. There is almost no possibility of climbing. The whole mountain is without grass. Not only there is no sign of animal activity, but there is no shadow of vegetation. But what is strange is that at the foot of this mountain peak is a dense forest that grows extremely vigorously. There are even several large villages in the dense forest, exuding an extremely vigorous vitality and vitality, forming a very sharp contrast with the mountain peak.

Such an area full of weird phenomena, naturally no one will not know.

Because this is the famous Resenba Castle in the underground world, and it is the core base camp of the Resenba clan in the thirteen clans of the blood clan.

A beautiful maid is walking gracefully in a corridor.

After a while, she stopped, and then tapped on a stone door.

"Come in." A response came from Shimen.

Immediately afterwards, the Shimen automatically opened inward.

A beautiful woman with black hair and waist, sitting in front of a huge floor-to-ceiling window, looking calmly at the scenery outside.

Her face is not so gorgeous, it can only be regarded as delicate at best, but when she shows such a calm and indifferent appearance, she has a unique charm, as if she has become the center of the world, attracting countless people around her. Human eyes. This woman was wearing a black sleeveless gothic gown. The skirt was embroidered with several white rose buds. A white shawl made of some kind of beast fur was held in her hand and was not draped. Wearing it on her body, even the hair accessories that matched the dress were casually tossed aside.

If Sean was here, he would recognize at a glance, the beautiful woman with a quiet face in front of him was the culprit who dragged him into the underground world two months ago, and was praised as the unborn genius of the younger generation of blood. , The leader of the new generation of the Mo Party-not the leader-character, the Scarlet Queen, Serena Resenba.

Looking at the scene of Serena sitting quietly by the window, the beautiful maid sighed slightly. But she didn't dare to show the slightest disrespect on her face. Even if she was the chief maid of this Resenba castle, and the true lineage who was deeply trusted by the current chief of the Resenba clan, she still wanted to treat her. Linna maintained a submissive attitude and tone: "Grand Duke Selenia, I have brought Prince Abel's reply."

"Hmm." Serena nodded gently.

The head maid did not speak, but fell into silence.

"Let's talk, I'm mentally prepared." After a while, but still did not hear the sound, Serena finally spoke again.

"Prince Abel has rejected your application to enter the blood pool to recuperate." The maid said, although she has repeated it in a calm voice as much as possible, her voice still carries a bit of personal emotional sadness.

Obviously, this maid had a deep personal relationship with Serena.

"I have expected it." Serena shrugged indifferently. "If I enter the blood pool to recuperate now, I will definitely not be able to get out without a year or a half, and this will ruin the Prince's plan. Of course, the most important thing is. One thing is that he was afraid that I would kill the Giovanni

clan pervert.... Well, if I look at my character before being injured, I would definitely do it when I heard that I was used as a bargaining chip for political marriage. "

The maid opened her mouth, but she couldn't say anything, because she didn't even know what to say.

"I know what you want to say." Serena sighed faintly, then turned her gaze back to the floor-to-ceiling window, "Thirteen clans, the Mo Party has three families, the Mi Party has four families, and six are left. The home is on the presbytery side.... In recent years, our Mob has gradually been unable to withstand the pressure from the presbytery, so there is an action plan to invade the surface, but unfortunately because of my carelessness. It was completely destroyed, so the prince had to seek assistance from the alliance."

It seems that it was because the chatterbox was opened, or it may be because Serena has been very depressed for the past two months or so. At this moment, there are a lot more words: "The Giovanni clan has already gone with our magic party faction. Giovanni is relatively recent, and as one of the thirteen clans, Giovanni is also very strong. If he officially changes his position and joins the Demon Party faction, this will not only greatly enhance the Demon Party's power, but also form a strong impact on the Presbyterian Church. In addition, the same can also enable our Mo Party to reap huge benefits in this holy war.... So, I can understand the Prince's approach. After all, I have also thought about starting a clan by myself, so I can understand all these righteousnesses. ."

"Prince Abel is also... compelled." As Abel's confidant, the chief maid knows a lot.

"Selena...Actually, you shouldn't be back. You are very clear about the battle plan to penetrate the surface. How important it is to our Luxemba clan, so if you fail, you will definitely endure the great anger of Prince Abel. When the Path of the Abyss is destroyed, you..."

"I know." Serena nodded, but her next sentence was full of helplessness, "But I have nowhere to go. Although I am the Grand Duke, I haven't created my clan yet after all, and... ...In the past hundred years, have I established fewer enemies? Coupled with the fact that His Royal Highness has deliberately created a momentum, you should be very clear about how many people covet me as the title of the 'New Generation Leader of the Devil's Party'."

The head maid fell into silence.

"Okay, you can go back to your life, just say I know." Serena sighed, "Anyway, given my current situation, I have no choice, right?"

At the end, Serena turned her head and looked at the maid, with a sincere smile on her face: "Akina, I will not be here anymore, you have to take good care of yourself."

The head maid named Akina had a slightly sad face, but after hearing Serena's words, she couldn't help but laughed out: "In these years, how often did I not clean up the mess for you?" You, take good care of yourself, especially..."

Speaking of this, Akina suddenly fell into silence, frowning deeper.

Selena's marriage this time is not a normal person, but the tyrant of the Giovanni clan!

This is a blood duke who is not inferior to Serena, especially famous for his strength, tyranny, and moodiness in the entire underground world. Not only the enemies who died in his hands did not have a whole body at all, even his countless wives hardly had one who could live for twenty years, and the longest one only lived for nineteen years. He broke his neck with his own hands, it is said that he forgot to pass a glass of his favorite **** blood wine while waiting for the tyrant to take a bath.

Pushing Serena such a talented genius into this abyss will definitely not be a wise choice that any person in power will make.

However, if the owner of this abyss is the leader of the previous generation of the Mo Party, and now the next patriarch within the Giovanni clan, then the option of ruining Serena does not seem to be a difficult choice.

"I see." Serena nodded with a smile, "Okay, go back to life, I'll be fine."

The chief maid Azina took a deep look at Serena, then nodded, turned and left. As Serena said, she had to go back to "return to life". Of course, everyone knew exactly what the return of life meant, but because of this, the moment Azina turned around, she didn't see Se Linna's peaceful face showed a sad look of loneliness and sorrow.

Walk along this corridor to the end, and then pass a few more steps. When Akina came to the top of the castle, a huge stone gate opened as if it had already been sensed. The black-haired man sitting on the throne slowly opened his eyes: "How?"

Aqina bowed and finished a salute, and then stood up straight and replied: "Grand Duke Serena, she has accepted her fate, and there is no resistance. She said that she will attend the reception banquet for the Giovanni clan tonight."

"Very good." The man sitting on the throne nodded in a deep voice, "You can withdraw now."

"Yes."

Chapter 126: .Everything is under control

An old man with a haggard face, supporting a young woman, is cautiously advancing in a dense forest.

Surrounded by six men of different ages, there are 17 or 8 year olds, 23 or 4 year olds, and 30 or 40 years old middle-aged. Although their age gap is huge, what they have in common is that they have an extremely strong and strong aura, and everyone has awe-inspiring murderous intent, obviously not ordinary people.

But looking at the six people around him, the old man sighed helplessly.

There were thirty people who had followed them.

These people are the real family members cultivated by the old man. It can be said that they are the elite of the elite. The growth of each individual has taken the old man's great efforts and resources. Among them, the three most powerful were given names by the elder himself, namely, Shadow Ghost, Shadow, and Shadow Demons.

Three Shadows, these are the three chieftains of the famous Black Feather Nightingale under the command of the Marquis of Floris.

There is no doubt that this old man with a haggard face and gray hair is the Marquis of Floris. It's just that at this moment, he seems to be much older than he was a few months ago. It looked like an old man who was over half a hundred years old and about to die.

And there is only one person who can be supported by the Marquis of Floris himself.

Her Royal Highness Princess Fulhis.

"My lord Marquis Floris, let's rest here." After a short distance, Princess Fulcis suddenly said.

The breath of the Marquis of Floris is a bit disordered, which is obviously caused by lack of physical fitness. He knew what was the reason for Princess Fulhis' request for a rest, so he said: "It's okay, Your Royal Highness, I can hold on, let's move on."

Folhis glanced at Floris who was panting, and after walking for a few steps, he said: "But Lord Marquis Floris, I'm tired, can you give me a rest?"

The Marquis of Flores looked at the princess in front of her. Her dress was simple. She was a village woman stolen from a small village a few days ago. However, after so many days of travel, her clothes are also available. There were multiple damages, and even his arms and face had several scars cut by thorns. However, although the princess looked gray and gray, her spirit was obviously very good, and the whole person also had a great temperament change.

No matter how you look at it, at least this princess does not look tired at the moment.

It's just that, before Floris could speak, the princess had already stepped aside and sat down to rest.

As a result, the Marquis of Floris is not good to say anything, he can only say to a few black feather nightingales around: "Then let's rest for ten minutes."

"Ten minutes is not enough." Her Royal Highness Princess Frches said, "It will take at least half an hour."

"Your Royal Highness, it's okay, ten minutes is enough for me to recover some strength." Marquis Floris sighed softly, and then sat on the floor directly, "Our current situation is still very dangerous, and it is easy to be exposed if we stay for too long. So ten minutes is already the limit."

"Okay." Seeing Floris insisted so much, she didn't say anything, nodded and agreed to the arrangement of the Marquis of Floris.

The six Black Feather Nightingales of different ages also found a place to sit and rest. Although in terms of their physical stamina, they do not need to rest, but it is rare to have ten minutes of rest, and they will definitely not waste it. After all, The actions in the past few months were extremely difficult tasks even for him. In particular, the team of nearly thirty people now has only six of them, and even the three shadows known as the strongest in the Black Feather Nightingale team have been damaged. One can imagine how much their consumption is.

Moreover, they don't know when this action will end, so they will certainly not waste this kind of relaxation time.

It's just that although the six are in a state of rest, the scattered positions of the six perfectly protect both the Marquis of Floris and Princess Frches in the middle, and at the same time, they can monitor everything around them. The situation, this is enough to see the training quality of these six Black Feather Nightingales.

Ten minutes is not long, it will pass quickly.

The control of time by the Marquis of Floris is almost accurate to the second level: when the second hand of the pocket watch just skipped the last second, he immediately got up.

As the Marquis of Floris got up, the six Black Feather Nightingales also stood up at the same time, and then began to move closer to the middle, and Princess Frches also stood up.

Beware of the attack, but did not appear, and a group of eight people quickly went on the road again.

In these days' itinerary, the transformation of Princess Fulthis is undoubtedly the biggest one, and it also allows the Black Feather Nightingale to see a princess that is completely different from the rumors: she has not screamed, wept and was tired, and has never She complained about anything, within the range of her ability, she was also working hard and studying alone, and did not still maintain the princess's habits during this escape route.

Of course, Princess Fircis is really not good at survival in the wild, so she has so many scars on her body.

"Hold on for a while. After we get out of the dense forest, we can reach Wende Ling, which is currently one of the few areas not controlled by the Black Hawk." The Marquis of Flores said, "But it is very close. The Tonys Fortress is now, and I heard that the Void Empire has officially declared war with the Kingdom of Line, and the battle has become a bit fierce."

"War is officially declared?" Princess Vrches bit her lower lip, her face looked a little ugly, "My idiot brother! What stupid things did he do!"

"If we hadn't officially declared war, we can't act now." The Marquis of Floris sighed slightly, and then said, "The Void Realm of the Void Duchy has already been infiltrating the Kingdom of Lane by a large margin. The intelligence organization on the side can't resist this kind of infiltration, so Wendeling will get out of Black Hawk's control....As long as we get there, we can try to communicate with the Void Realm."

Fulhis nodded: "Then...Grand Duke Asuna, is there no news yet?"

"We can't get in touch with the shadow now, so I am not very clear about the specific situation." Marquis Floris sighed. If Asuna and Vivienne weren't blocked at first, they would simply It is impossible to escape. After escaping, it was heard that Vivian died in battle and Asuna was taken prisoner. Naturally, several of them, including Elizabeth, felt extremely uncomfortable, and at the same time they began to plan to rescue Asuna.

It's just a pity that, because of Floris' carelessness, he did not expect that his intelligence department had been planned by the Black Hawk, so naturally he was caught in the trap set by the Black Hawk. At that time, if it were not for Elizabeth and the Shadow Ghost to fight back, everyone, including his Floris, would not have survived, because Grain was determined to kill Fulhis-this is already official The act of tearing his face, because as long as Fulhis dies, the orthodox inheritance of the Ryan Kingdom falls on Grain.

The prince Adams, because of being isolated and unable to return home, his inheritance rights have long been removed.

This is the common dispute problem of the royal family without designating an heir. Originally, the orthodox heir of the Lane Kingdom has been determined to be Arlan, but in fact, when he attended the Libra Conference, he was already regarded as a quasi-king. After returning from the meeting, he will be officially crowned king. So in terms of ethics, the Kingdom of Lane is now a second race for the heir to the throne-one of Grain and Fulhis.

However, according to the situation at the time, it is only Fulcis who succeeds to the throne, not Grain, and it is impossible to be Adams, who was excluded by the entire king capital and the southern nobility. It is precisely because of this that Grain designed to frame Vulhis, and even ordered the arrest and attempted murder. It was only after Sean's total rampage and the complete destruction of the Peace Council that things were completely out of control. I want to save Asuna's life.

Otherwise, according to Grain's plan, Asuna is also a mortal.

But now, with Sean's whereabouts unknown, Grain has finally officially torn apart with Vulcis-as long as Vulcis is dead, Grain is the only orthodox heir of the Kingdom of Ryan, and he can officially take over the entire Ryan. Command of the kingdom. The real reason why Grain was so frantic was naturally because of the madness of the current Phoenix Queen Cecilia.

The Void Empire captured the Thorus Fortress, beheaded all the royal family members of the Fascist Kingdom, and completely severed the blood of the Fascist Kingdom, then quickly withdrew its troops from the Fascist Kingdom and entrusted the entire territory of the Fascist Kingdom to the Chenas Empire. Later, under the cooperation of William and Hela, in less than a month, all the territories except the Tonis fortress of the entire Kingdom of Lane were regained, but Cecilia did not have time to manage these territories, so he All these territories were given to the members of the League of Seven, including the Duchy of Garrod and the Duke of Tequila.

Therefore, currently in charge of fighting against the United Nations of the Karossa tribe and the Robin Knights, it is the Duchy of Garrod under the command of Elizabeth and Simi, and the Duke of Tequila, the Duke of Black Mandala, etc. In the past, they formed a seven-man alliance with Sean. the member of.

After shifting the strategic offense and defense, William and Hela were finally able to join forces to formally deal with the Kingdom of Lane.

Not to mention the battle strength, Grain, who failed to completely take over the entire Kingdom of Ryan, did not even have the power to mobilize the army. Both Ryan's strongest sword and the strongest shield found an excuse to refuse to fight. You must know this. The two control more than one-third of the entire Kingdom of Lane; and the northern nobles have always obeyed the command of Prince Adams. Judging from the means designed by Grenn to frame Adams, it is natural that the northern nobles cannot send troops to the south. After all, Gray En Ke hasn't officially enthroned yet.

So in fact, the only forces that Grain can control are the private soldiers of the southern aristocratic factions and the regiments stationed in the south, as well as the forces of the royal capital. And this force is even less than one-third of the entire Ryan Kingdom. If it weren't for Grenn's deep understanding of the importance of Tonis fortress and Black Hawk's firm control of Tonis fortress from the very beginning, Maybe Tony's Fortress has already opened the door to let the army of the Void Empire enter.

When it comes to Tonys Fortress, one has to talk about the Nibelungen Magic Circle that Shaun gave Asuna back then.

When Asuna moved out of the Tonis fortress, she passed the magical pattern to the Royal family of Ryan. Later, under the joint hands of Grenn and the Marquis of Floris, a large-scale reconstruction of the Tonis fortress was carried out. The Nibelungen Magic Circle was built. It is precisely because of this that the army of the Void Empire is unable to completely level the Tonis Fortress, and can only rely on the most primitive and ancient methods of siege warfare to attack.

Today, the defenders of the Void Empire and Tonis Fortress have left over 100,000 dead bodies. Although more than two-thirds of them are the corpses of the soldiers of the Void Empire, even if the Lion Kingdom as the defender only paid less than one-third of the battle damage, this is still an extremely heavy loss for the Lion Kingdom. , After all, they don't have reinforcements— Although Alexis, Kozilek, and Ulamog can't directly attack Tonis Fortress, they can go to the back of Tonis Fortress to prevent the arrival of enemy reinforcements.

Putting any super-powerful person to rampage in the area behind enemy lines is simply a terrible disaster.

And what is more terrifying than this kind of disaster?

That is to let the two super superpowers run rampant behind enemy lines-now Alexis and Kozilek are making trouble in the rear of Tonis Fort, completely cutting off all the reinforcement possibilities of Tony Fort. And Ulamog is responsible for the main attack on Tonis Fortress: even if he can only summon 30,000 void creatures every month, this is still an extremely terrifying and powerful aid.

After all, everyone in the Void Empire can see that the Fortress of Tonys after cutting off all reinforcement possibilities is a pure tortoise shell. One day the defender dies or the will of the defender is completely collapsed, then the Fortress of Tonys has fallen. Time.

Of course, under this circumstance, Cecilia's resentment towards Sean is naturally extremely strong-she knows that Sean gave the Nibelungen Magic Circle to Asuna, so she also started from the beginning. I recognized the Nibelungen magic circle that was rebuilt in Tonis' fortress.

But instead of resenting Shaun, what Cecilia wants to do now is to kill Grain.

If it weren't for Grain, Asuna would be fine.

If Asuna is fine, Sean will not save her.

If Sean does not save Asuna, he will not go to Ryan.

If Sean doesn't go to Ryan, then he won't be missing.

Because of these linkages, Cecilia not only wanted to kill Grain, but also lost the good impression of Asuna.

But he knew that Asuna was the person Shaun wanted to save. For this reason, she was willing to spend more time and create more pressure to force Grenn to give up all resistance and send Asuna back. Of course, if Grain kills Asuna, then Cecilia doesn't mind going to the Royal Capital of Ryan immediately and doing everything possible to toss Grain, but Cecilia knows very well and is as smart as Grain Guy, he would never kill Asuna.

It is precisely because Grain is so smart that he is also gone now.

But all this is exactly what William wanted.

William, who is well aware of the work of intelligence transmission, knows very well that unless Grain abandons the Kingdom of Lane, it will not be easy to find him. It's a pity that Grenn, who wants to become King of Lane, can't give up this throne, so even if he hides well, he needs to remotely operate the affairs of the entire kingdom, and as long as he still does not give up the manipulation of the Kingdom of Lane, then The orders he passed out were traces to follow. As long as these traces and clues were found, Grain could be traced out completely.

It's just that there is only one opportunity like this, so William will not act rashly before determining where Grain will be the last hiding place.

Unlike what the outside world has speculated, after getting rid of the entanglement of the three battlefields, more than two-thirds of the members of the Void Realm have penetrated into the Royal Capital of Ryan. It can be said that the entire King of Ryan has fallen into William's. Under surveillance. In addition, the Void Empire also knew everything in the Kingdom of Lane, so they knew very well that at the moment, the Marquis of Flores and Princess Frches were trying to get to Wendell to try to communicate with the Void Realm. Attempt to leave the Kingdom of Lane and go to the Duchy of Garrod.

It's a pity that the Marquis of Floris and Princess Frches, who were the parties, didn't know that their whereabouts had been completely exposed.

They are still advancing cautiously in the dense forest.

From the itinerary, they have at least one day before they can leave the jungle and enter Wende Ling.

A Black Feather Nightingale suddenly raised his right hand, and then quickly made a gesture.

This gesture is very clear: someone is approaching!

Because the dense forest is relatively quiet, even the Marquis of Flores kept his voice down as much as possible when communicating with Princess Frches. After all, they were still on the run this time- if they had a choice, The character of the Marquis of Floris is that he will never make the adventure of taking the princess across hundreds of miles, but they have no choice.

Shadow lost contact with Flores in the capital; shadow ghosts and shadow demons died in battle: one died in the counterattack with Elizabeth, and the other died in an enemy raid a week ago. It was precisely because of that raid that Floris had to take the remaining Black Feather Nightingale to protect Fulthis from fleeing overnight, but he didn't expect that this time the attack was also the elite of the Black Hawk, so he fled all the way. War, there were only these six Black Feather Nightingales by Floris's side, and even he himself was seriously injured.

After seeing the gestures, two of the other Black Feather Nightingales quickly stepped forward, one turned and disappeared into the dense forest, and the other two got close to Floris and Fulthis.

The six people have a clear division of labor, and their movements are as proficient and natural as the flowing water, which makes Fulhis' heart settled a lot.

But soon, the black feather nightingale who gestured first immediately made another more complicated gesture, but this jewelry gesture made Floris's face difficult to look. Even Fulcis could feel the abruptly tight bodies of the two Black Feather Nightingales around him and the subtle tension exuding from them.

"What's wrong?" Vrches asked in a low voice.

"A lot of people have come." The Marquis of Flores gave a wry smile, "It should be to hunt down our enemies...Unexpectedly, some nobles still chose to take refuge in Grain."

Vulhis immediately heard the subtext from the words of the Marquis of Floris: This time it was not the Black Hawk's subordinates who had been fighting against the Black Feather Nightingale in the jungle this time, but the nobles began to formally intervene for their own benefit. Here comes this throne dispute.

But in this way, Vulhis is even more confused.

No matter how you look at the current situation, it is obvious that Grain is at a disadvantage. The Void Empire will obviously not let Grain go, but why would there be nobles who still choose Grain when they know this? Is it really because the chain of interest has been tied too deep and cannot be broken away at all? People with a little bit of mind would definitely choose to wait and see in this situation, rather than continue to support Grain.

It is precisely because of this that Fulsis was able to cross hundreds of miles with Floris in just one week. Otherwise, the nobles along the way only need to make a small shot, and the Marquis of Floris would never be able to carry him with him. Hersis ran away. After all, any nobleman in the field will definitely manage his territory like an iron barrel. It is impossible for two groups of people to fight in their own territory, but the lord who is the leader of the territory knows nothing condition.

"My lord, hurry up, let's break it!" The Black Feather Nightingale who went outside to spy on the situation has returned at this time, but the news he brought is obviously not good, "I don't know which lord's private Soldiers, family crests, and all signs have been removed. The size is about a hundred people, but this is just the vanguard. I just observed that there are probably more than two hundred hunting troops a little far away. They A big encirclement network is forming."

"In other words, the hundred people who came to be surrounded are 'shepherds'?"

Sheepdog is a military tactical term for Marvel Continent. It usually refers to the troops responsible for driving away the enemy. Their goal is to drive the enemy to the designated combat area, usually the entrance to the encirclement net; while the driven enemy is Known as the flock.

The Black Feather Nightingale nodded and did not speak.

The look on the face of the Marquis of Floris became more haggard: "Oh, it seems that we will not be able to reach Wende Ling.... The Black Hawk arranged the shepherd dog here, so all our routes to Wende Ling must be They are all blocked."

But at this moment, there was a scream in the dense forest.

The Marquis of Flores all looked at each other, obviously not clarifying the development of the situation.

And then, the changes in the situation completely exceeded their expectations.

Suddenly, the sound of killing sounded throughout the dense forest, and from the sound, it was obvious that it was not limited to the side of the Marquis of Floris and the others. The enemies who had opened the encirclement net a little far away were obviously also attacked. For a while, the entire jungle fell into a melee.

One Black Feather Nightingale quickly left again, and the other five Black Feather Nightingales had obviously given up their vigilance and surveillance. The battle situation like the one now is no longer something they can reverse. After all, even if they are strong, they cannot possibly Breaking a **** path in the encirclement of the regular army--maybe it's just a personal escape, but it is obviously impossible to protect the seriously injured Marquis of Floris and Princess Frches.

But this time, the Black Feather Nightingale who had left to spy on intelligence came back soon.

"What's the situation?" Marquis Floris asked.

"It was the Grey Night Guard of the Rodis family that started fighting with the unknown enemy army."

"The Grey Night Guard of the Rodis family?" Marquis Floris murmured to himself, "Why are they here?"

However, before the sound of footsteps suddenly sounded, several Black Feather Nightingales quickly made a defensive fighting action.

Florius looked at the source of the rustling sound of footsteps on the grass, and then watched a young man in armor walk out of the bush with a helmet under his arm, and said in a deep voice, "Robd?"

"We meet again, Lord Marquis of Floris." Robald greeted with a smile, "But meeting in this situation really makes me feel a little subtle."

The Marquis of Floris snorted coldly, and did not speak again.

However, from what he listened to, it was clear that the Grey Night Guard was gaining the upper hand, because the shouts of killing have become smaller and the sound of the collision of the blades is gradually decreasing. All this fully shows that the identity of the team is unknown. 'S army is not an opponent of the Grey Night Guard at all. Moreover, judging from the gray night guard soldiers gradually appearing around, it is also completely impossible for the Marquis of Flores and others to escape.

As if he felt the hostility of the Marquis of Flores, Robald chuckled lightly, "My lord, Marquis of Flores, I have no malice. So you don't have to be so hostile to me. This time I am also entrusted by others to come to rescue you. , And ***** you back to my land of Rodis."

The Marquis of Floris obviously did not trust Robud's words, "Can you represent the entire Rhodes family?"

"Of course." Robber nodded, "Isn't that the best proof that I can command the Grey Night Guard? Oh, I almost forgot, Lord Floris, your current situation is not good for outside intelligence. Too much understanding...Well, I am now the patriarch of the Rodis family."

"You?" The Marquis of Floris looked incredulous, because he remembered very clearly that the possibility of Robud inheriting the Rhodes family is very small, unless someone helps him, "Who entrusted you to rescue us? ?"

"Entrusted by Her Majesty the Queen of Phoenix in the Void Empire."

Two highland elves walked out of the jungle, and behind these two elves were about thirty highland elves and steppe elves with similar dresses. The Marquis of Floris, who knew the elven culture and had dealt with the Brofeng tribe in the Wildlands, immediately recognized the identity of the elven army in front of him: it was a special elven guard unique to the Brofeng tribe and the Snowwind tribe. : Breaking Wind Sword Dancer and Snow Wind Guardian.

The identities of the two highland elves, one man and one woman, walking in the forefront of these two elven guards are naturally self-evident.

The male highland elf is obviously Marton Xuefeng.

And the female highland elf is Venya Brofeng.

Chapter 127: .Got you

The news that the Void Empire declared war on the Kingdom of Line could not be completely concealed after all.

Especially behind the scenes of Grain's seclusion, the entire Kingdom of Lane suddenly fell into a precarious situation.

The northern nobles refused to obey the orders dispatched by the royal capital because Grain was not a king; Roald G. Evans, the Duke of the Frontier, who had the reputation of "Ryan's Shield", also refused to support the central government on the grounds that the undead army pressed the land; Devin Sodell Sabre of the "Sword of Lane" also refused to send troops to help Tony Fortress on the grounds that Grain was not a king; coupled with the selfishness of the nobles in the south and the absoluteness shown by Cecilia Strong, it is very rare that there is no civil strife in the Kingdom of Lane at this moment.

Basically, Grain has completely lost control of the entire Kingdom of Lane: his influence and commands can only radiate to the entire royal capital and surrounding areas. After leaving the royal capital area, even the imperial territory has been directly controlled. Completely disobeyed Grain's arrangement. Especially after the four supporting armies sent by Grain to support the Tonys Fortress were completely annihilated by Kozilek and Alexis, no legion was willing to leave the station.

Almost everyone believes that Grain's death is only a matter of time.

It's just, but only a few people know that as long as Grain still holds the life-saving card of Asuna in his hand, then he will not die for one day.

.....

In a dimly lit room, a young woman is hanging upright.

Two spiked iron rings were wrapped around her wrists. The sharp spikes penetrated her wrists. The blood flowed out of the blood hole, dried up, crusted, and finally condensed into a thick blood-stained lump. The iron ring is pulled by two thick iron chains. The other end of the iron chain is tied to the two top corners of the house, and then it is pulled to two steam gear engines. Obviously the weight of the two iron chains is absolutely different. It is light and cannot be manipulated at all without the operation of the steam gear.

And on the woman's feet, there are two iron ***** the size of a watermelon, with a layer of purple lustre on the surface-purple iron core balls, smelted with special technology, and the net weight reaches 1,000 kilograms. A special auxiliary tool specially used to imprison the strong in the sanctuary.

This young woman was hung high by a chain, one meter above the ground, exactly in the middle of the house.

There are countless scars on her body, these scars are basically scabs, but there are also some scars that are inflamed and puss, which look abnormally nauseous and hideous, not to mention the smell from all over her body, which is enough to discourage anyone. Although she is still wearing clothes, it can only be said that she can barely cover up, especially the many scars with clothes fragments stuck to them.

Outside the iron fence of the hut, a young man with a vulture look was staring at the woman inside the fence.

Four people stood beside the man, three middle-aged men and a young man.

One of the middle-aged men wore a set of black armor and exuded a strong and strong aura. This aura almost attached to his body, fully demonstrating the middle-aged man's Extraordinary strength-in fact, he is indeed the strongest among everyone present: this is a real legendary powerhouse.

The other two middle-aged men standing beside this legendary powerhouse are not strong, they are only in the golden realm. It's just that the middle-aged man, who is relatively younger, has a unique aura about to move around. He is obviously half-footed into the realm of the sanctuary.

As for the thin young man, his strength is not worth mentioning. Moreover, he is also the least-status among all the people present. This can be seen from the position where he stands relatively far away, and the appearance of waiting for instructions with his head down all the time.

The young man with a sullen look stared at the young woman imprisoned in the iron fence for a long time, then turned his head to look at the thin young man next to him, and asked in a deep voice, "Is this woman not dead yet?"

"Not yet." The thin young man replied in a low voice.

"Grain, what are you going to do with her?" The legendary powerhouse frowned slightly, and then said in a deep voice, "Black Hawk and Pakistan have been out of touch for a long time. I heard that the battle on Garrod Fort has been completely settled. So I guess they should be more ill-fortuned."

"I don't need you to tell me!" The young man with a look of vulture said coldly. If you look closely at this moment, you can clearly see that his eyes are covered with bloodshot eyes. "Does the group of Void guys specialize in producing mad dogs? Sean is a mad dog, whoever bites who he catches, even William and Hela under his command are mad dogs, biting people everywhere! Now even that Cecilia is a mad dog!"

Several people around saw Grenn's furious appearance, and they all wisely chose to be silent. No one wants to touch his brow at this time.

Only the legendary powerhouse, a flash of disdain flashed in his eyes.

He is an outsider who wanders from the trading capital. At first, it was only by chance that he got to know the Black Hawk, and later he became a guest of Grain through the recommendation of Black Hawk. At that time, the legendary strong man was immersed in the grand vision that Grain described. As long as Grain can become the king of the Kingdom of Lion, he can become the real power person under one person and over ten thousand people. For this reason, he Naturally, he did a lot of dirty work for Grain.

Even, he didn't hesitate to become a shadow of Grain—except for Grain and his close relatives, no one knew of his existence.

In Grain's original plan, once he becomes king of the Kingdom of Lane, the Black Hawk will control the intelligence department of the Kingdom of Lane, becoming his ears and eyes. And the other legendary powerhouse Ba is the town powerhouse that Grain is about to launch on the table. As for him, he will become the deepest hidden blade of Grain, responsible for solving those things that are not suitable for ordinary people to deal with. Of course, his visible identity will be a duke of the Kingdom of Lane and also in front of Grain. The big red man.

It was these promises that kept him by Grain's side.

It's just that what he didn't expect was that the world he knew would be completely subverted overnight. Not only was Grain unable to fulfill his original promise, he might not even be able to save his own life if Asuna died.

In front of him, the dying young woman imprisoned in the small black room is the Asuna G. Evans that the Void Empire is now looking for all over the world.

Although she did not die, her mental condition was obviously not good, and the injuries on her body were too serious. With the level of medical equipment and doctors in this secret base, Asuna can barely survive, but as the injuries on her body worsen, she will probably be a real medicine stone in no time. .

It is precisely because Asuna is dying that Grain appears to be so flustered.

"Is there any way to suppress the deterioration of her injury?" Grain finally calmed down after swearing, "Don't tell me about finding a priest in the Temple of Life! Apart from this, is there anything else? Method!?"

"Kidnapping a priest from the Temple of Life?"

The blue veins on Grain's forehead rose up, strode to the thin young man, and slapped him to the ground with a slap: "Will you use your brain? Kidnap a priest of the temple? You can do this too. Can't figure it out? I'm talking about drugs! Are there any drugs or medicines that can cure her?"

"There is a potion that should work..." the thin young man said cowardly, "but... there is no material here. If I want to make it out, I need to go out to get the ingredients and the formula of the medicine. The main reason is that I have never made this medicine. Yes, so..."

"Damn it!" Grenn cursed, "Leaving here now, I can't arrange a guard for you."

"me....."

"I don't think there is any need to arrange a guard for him. Few people care about him anyway." The legendary strong man glanced at the thin young man, and then said, "If you arrange a guard, it will be easier. Attracting the attention of others...The current King Capital of Ryan is not so peaceful. The hounds of the Void Empire have already come here."

"You are right." Grain exhaled heavily, "Then you go and come back quickly."

"Good... good..." The thin man got up, and then quickly left the underground stronghold.

In a corner of the manor of Emerald Fort, there was a sound of loosening of the mechanism soon, and a doorway appeared on the ground. A thin young man carefully looked out and glanced around, confirming that there was no one. No one quickly crawled out of the doorway afterwards.

After leaving the cave, the man turned around and turned into the green forest road of the Emerald Fort, and then came to a fence. After groping for a while, he finally opened a movable mechanism door and walked out of the movable door. Not long after, a thin young man walked out of an old lane in the Royal Capital of Ryan. This location was almost three blocks away from the Emerald Fort.

Today's Royal Capital of Lane is no longer as prosperous as before. There are few people on the streets, and there are not even those shops. Occasionally, there are a few pedestrians walking on the street, they are all coming and going in a hurry, and most of them go to rice shops or butcher shops to make purchases, but it seems that there are several people standing outside the rice shops

and butcher shops. A big man like a mercenary knows how chaotic the law and order in King Ryan is now.

The thin man didn't care about this, he just walked low and fast, and soon came to a dilapidated house.

Open the door, enter the house, close the door.

After a sound of footsteps, the man came to the second floor.

At this time, it seemed to be a sound, and there was a sound similar to struggling in a bedroom on the second floor.

A gleam of light flashed in the thin man's eyes. He walked to the bedroom, turned his handle away and entered the house, and then glanced at the person on the bed in the bedroom.

This is a man who looks exactly like a thin man. The only difference is that he is now tied to the bed with a rag in his mouth, which prevents him from calling for help and shouting. Seeing a person who was exactly like him walked in after the door was opened, the face of the thin man on the bed showed a look of horror. He struggled vigorously, and there was a whine of unknown meaning in his mouth, as if he was begging for mercy. .

The thin man standing at the door ignored the person ***** on the bed. He just stretched out his hand and wiped his chin, and then uncovered a thin human skin mask covering his face, revealing a slightly immature one. Face: He might even be less than twenty years old. It can be said that this person, who can probably be called a juvenile, is completely different except that the figure is somewhat similar to that of the thin man on the bed.

This is a pretender!

As the pretender revealed his identity, the cowardly and humble aura in him quickly disappeared, and he was replaced by a shrewd and capable one.

He rubbed his cheek-this position was where Grain slapped before, and then quickly took out a small box from the corner of the room, and then took out a slightly worn out one in the box The note paper, with many formulas written on it, is obviously a medicine formula. Immediately

afterwards, the boy didn't waste any time. He found some other tools from several other places in the bedroom, including medicines, test tubes, and some materials recorded on sticky notes.

After finding out these things, the boy quickly packed all these things and put them away, then took out a small notebook and a quill pen, and began to quickly outline something on it-if Grain could see the content on it, Then he would know that this young man was completely drawing out the map of his secret stronghold.

It can be said that since the young man left the secret stronghold, Grain's hiding place is no longer a secret.

The boy only drew for about a few minutes before he had completely painted the map. At the same time, he also wrote out the defense situation in this secret stronghold of Grein.

After all this was done, the young man put on the thin mask again, and his breath became humble and weak again. He quickly picked up the package that had been arranged next to him, and then proceeded. Leaving the bedroom.

After a while, there was the sound of the house locking the door.

It seemed to be aware that the person who pretended to be his identity had left, and the doctor who was tied to the bed began to struggle frantically.

"It's useless." A cold voice suddenly sounded in the room.

The doctor was startled, and cold sweat broke out of him instantly.

He glanced at the source of the sound from the corner of his eye, and saw a woman with an enchanting figure who had come out of nowhere was walking slowly to the desk, and then picked up what was left by the man who impersonated him. notebook.

The doctor couldn't see the specific situation. He could only hear the sound of the notebook flipping, but he didn't know why. When the woman's voice sounded, he was already unable to move and was completely dominated by fear.

Soon, the woman turned through her notebook and murmured dissatisfiedly: "It's really troublesome.... Fortunately, I came here personally. Otherwise, it will be half a month before it is sent back. How can I waste so much time? ."

Hearing this, the doctor just felt his heart stop suddenly, and then he saw the woman turn around.

A name flashed through his mind, and the color of fear in his eyes became stronger.

The young woman walked slowly to the doctor's side, and then smiled: "Do you know why he could kill you, but didn't do it?" Ignoring the doctor, the woman continued, "That's because, He is now disguised as you, an ordinary person without any fighting ability, so if he kills you, he will be bloody, which will expose his identity."

As the woman's words fell, her right hand hit her waist, and then she pulled out a black blade.

dark.

The doctor who was tied to the bed was struggling frantically, but no matter how he struggled, he was still unable to break free. In the end, he could only watch Alexis wipe the sword from his throat.

A splash of blood spurted out, and in an instant, blood filled the bedroom.

Alexis did not retract the blade, but after closing the notebook, he broke through the air and galloped towards the Emerald Fort.

At this moment, the entire King Capital screamed loudly!

Chapter 128: .Destination you have to go to

The news that Alexis destroyed half of the Royal Capital of Ryan spread almost throughout the entire Marvel Continent in one day.

This incident has made the Void Empire bear endless infamy.

That can't even be said to be a war, it's just a slaughter.

Countless people died in the process of Alexis chasing Gren, not to mention the two direct legions of the Ryan royal family-that is the symbol of the strongest combat power of the Ryan Kingdom. But the two legions that had reached level five were completely annihilated by Alexis if they couldn't hold on for five minutes. If it weren't for the number of soldiers, they wouldn't even need five minutes.

But it was precisely because of this complete slaughter that the Void Empire became even more infamous.

Because of the collapse of these two legions, it represents the fragmentation of tens of thousands of families. It just seemed nothing compared to the casualties caused by the destruction of more than half of King Ryan. However, the country created by the heroes worshipped by the Len people in the past has now become a nightmare that the Len people will not be able to eradicate for hundreds or even hundreds of years in the future. This has to be said to be a great irony.

When Princess Fulches and Marquis Floris, who were far away in the gray night collar, heard the news, they both sighed helplessly, feeling guilty for Asuna, Shaun, and the Void Empire in their hearts. It's even bigger.

Outsiders may not understand the reason, but Vulcis and Floris, who are human spirits, will never fail to know the significance of this.

It may not take three days before the survivors of the capital will know that Vulsis was rescued by Lord Robud Roddis, the lord of the Grey Night, and they will be eager to pick up her Royal Highness Princess Vulsis. , And let her become the legal and sole heir of the entire Kingdom of Lane within a day.

As for Prince Adams, does anyone care about him now?

Empire of the Void, he handed over the Kingdom of Lane to Fulhis without invading it.

But the significance of this move is actually not big anymore.

Because everyone on the Marvel Continent knows that the moment Alexis powerfully destroyed half of the Royal Capital of Ryan, it means that the Marvel Continent has completely ended the history of the old age, and all those who are lucky enough are finally unable to. Don't face up to the fact that the Marvel Continent has opened a new era chapter, and the next era will be the era of power rule.

The super strong will become the representative power of the miracle continent. The weak can only depend on the powerful powers.

A new round of power shuffling has officially begun.

.....

At the same time, Sean, who is still in the underground world, has no idea about the increasingly fierce battles in the surface world.

He is now leaving from the land of the Marta tribe.

Dongdu kept his promise. After obtaining the information given by Sean, he immediately launched a round of fierce attacks on the Taddes clan. Taking advantage of the Tadeses clan still not knowing that Tibone had died, he successfully obtained the three. The battlefield victory of great significance forced all members of the Tadeses clan to retreat to the clan castle. It was at this time that the Taddes clan knew that Tibone had died in battle, but they were already unable to recover.

There are only two choices for the Tadeses clan right now.

Either staying at the castle until all members died in battle, and the Tadeses clan became history.

Either evacuate the castle, just like the Kappa clan, go to the castle of other secret party allies, or become a wandering clan.

However, no matter what the Taddes clan chooses, it has nothing to do with Sean. And because of the Tadeses clan's comprehensive defense options, Dongdu was unable to continue to expand the results, because if you want to attack the Tadeses clan's castle, then you must let the patriarch of the Marta clan take action. After all, that was a war of the rank of Marquis, even if Dong Du revealed

his bloodline identity, he could not intervene in this level of battle, not to mention Dong Du had no intention of exposing his identity for the time being.

So, Dongdu accompanied Xiao En to return to the land of the Marta tribe.

In addition to fulfilling his promise to introduce the shaman physician to Sean, on the other hand, he also came back to report the results of the battle.

If no accidents happen, the next patriarch of the Marta tribe will be in the bag of the Eastern Capital.

However, it is true that as Dongdu said at the beginning, this innovative shaman physician is indeed not very good. After exhausting all means, he can only suppress Sean's injury—the severity of the injury. Far beyond Sean's imagination, he had never figured out why his injuries were so severe, and it was not until the Reformed Shaman physician of the Mathar tribe that he finally figured it out.

Shaun always thought that his injuries were just the shock wave impact during the explosion, but he did not expect that the real cause of his injuries was the turbulence of the void generated when the path of the abyss exploded, actually tearing his silver body. This kind of crack is so subtle that even Sean can't feel these injuries, but the destruction caused by the turbulence of the void has been continuously damaging his internal organs, and Sean's body functions are not able to protect Sean. Don't constantly fight against this turbulent flow of void invading the body.

It is precisely because of this confrontation that Sean's strength will be completely suppressed.

And through the communication with the shaman doctor, it made Xiao En clearly understand that it is impossible to heal completely only by resting. Even if the injury seems to be healed on the surface, it will actually leave hidden injuries to the body, which will have a serious impact on Shaun's future strength improvement.

In particular, he forcibly exploded his strength twice in a row, which intensified the damage of the silver body—this is also the reason why this shaman doctor can see the real illness of Sean, and once the injury expands to a certain extent, then Sean's silver body will be completely destroyed.

You know, the body of silver is the key to the path of the legendary sanctuary strong, and it is also the guarantee that a strong sanctuary can withstand the blessings of the law. Once the body of silver is destroyed, then the strong sanctuary will be crushed by powerful laws in an instant.

After knowing these key points, Xiao En's face was naturally ugly, especially since he could not find a cure in the Martian tribe.

The most suitable solution is to enter the blood pool of the blood clan.

And it is not an ordinary blood pool. You must obtain the Saint Blood Pool of the Thirteen Clans to be able to completely cure Xiao En's injury.

When he heard the news, Sean wisely chose to give up this cure.

Confronted head-on with the thirteen clan of the blood clan, even the weakest one, at least one true elder fell asleep in the blood pool-not the self-appointed elder of the blood clan elders, but the true ancestral blood of the clan, even very It may be the third or fourth direct descendant of Cain, the ancestor of the blood family. His strength is at least equivalent to the superpower level of the surface world. Some sleeping elders even have seventeenth, eighteenth and even higher nineteenth. Level level.

As long as Shaun's mind is not caught by the door after being kicked by the donkey, he will never go to death.

And the shaman apparently knew the impossibility of this kind of cure, so he just mentioned one sentence, and then introduced the other two treatments to Sean.

The first is to find a life nucleus. This is a special product that has a certain probability of being born when the life tree of the third level or above evolves to a higher level. However, the probability of birth is relatively cheating, and there is no law at all. . According to the shaman physician, the current inventory of the entire underground world may not exceed five yuan, because this thing allows the elves of the upper sanctuary to directly step into the realm of legends, and even have a super impact on the legendary powerhouses of the elven clan. The realm of the person is also helpful.

When the blood elves and dark elves left the surface, although they took away a lot of the seeds of the tree of life, the tree of life must have a level of three or more for the birth of the life crystal nucleus. At most, only two can be born in the order. It is said that the world tree can produce one or two life nuclei every ten years, but there has been no world tree in the world since the twilight age.

Now there are five crystal nuclei of life in the underground world, which is still a conservative estimate. After all, as the wars and conflicts in the underground world become more and more intensified, such precious strategic resources have naturally reached the level that they must be used.

Although this treatment plan is difficult, it is at least better than going to the blood pool of the Thirteen Clan to die.

The second treatment plan is to take the life flame potion to wash away the empty air in the body by increasing the impact of vitality, thereby accelerating the self-healing speed of the silver body.

It's just that this treatment plan has a more difficult problem: the collection of materials.

Ordinary materials Fortunately, the materials that are really difficult to solve are the heart and bones of the star flame lion, the dragon blood of the ghost dragon and the dragon heart. Compared with the trouble of collecting materials, the bigger trouble is that although this medicine formula is a well-known formula in the underground world, no one has made it successfully so far, so if you really want to make this medicine successfully, the consumption of materials is absolutely It is a terrible number.

According to the fact that one piece of material can be made four times, the shaman physician of the Mata tribe directly suggested that Sean should prepare ten pieces of material.

At that time, Sean wanted to cut the opponent's head.

Not to mention the Shadow Devil Dragon, the Star Flame Master is a well-known ninth-level monster in the underground world. This level is equivalent to the strength of the upper sanctuary realm. Considering that the monsters are generally stronger, there is absolutely no other than the legendary powerhouse. People dare to say that they can steadily defeat the Star Flame Lion. But now it's not enough to solve only one such monster. It actually needs to solve ten of them, so it's strange that Sean is not crazy.

Not to mention, the Shadow Devil Dragon exists at the top level of the biological chain in the underground world: a tenth-level beast, a genuine subdragon species.

However, compared to the suicide method of entering the blood pool, the life nucleus that completely fights luck and possibility, the life flame potion is the most feasible method.

Of course, Sean actually knows another treatment.

That is to receive the treatment of the priest of the Temple of Life.

Whenever this happens, Sean misses Hitley, the saint of the Temple of Life.

It's a pity that there is no such place as the Temple of Life in the underground world. And if he wants to return to the surface to receive treatment, then he must find another path to the abyss, but searching for the path to the abyss involves fighting with the strong, so this has formed an endless loop of insoluble.

Shaun's mood is like beeping some kind of four-legged animal.

And Kane, who had listened to the conversation between the shaman physician and Sean throughout the process, when he left the Martar tribe with Sean, watching Sean's gloomy face almost dripping with water, he did not dare to breathe. a bit.

After walking a long and dull road, Sean took the lead to break the atmosphere that made Kane fearful: "Let's go to the Forest of the Well-Skilled. There is nothing worth going to in the werewolf tribe. And... you His identity is also slightly sensitive. If we continue to stay here, it is estimated that we will fight non-stop. Although, going to the Forest of Profound Knowledge is about the same."

Kane did not speak. He knew that his blood identity was indeed sensitive in the werewolf territory, so he was only in his camp when he was in the Marta tribe.

It's just that if you enter the forest of deep knowledge, the situation will get worse.

There is the site of the Evernight Party. Although the Vengeance Party is relatively rare, it has not disappeared. Regardless of whether it is the Eternal Night Party or the Vengeance Party, they are absolutely disgusted by Kane who is a secret party. If possible, they will definitely find a way to kill Kane, not to mention that there is still a surface person status. Zorro (Sean).

"It's okay." Sean seemed to know what Kane was thinking, so he said directly, "Although the shaman doctor said a lot of nonsense, he at least gave me a way to contact the Reform Party. The

quack doctor did not have the confidence to make it. Life Flame Potion, so we can only go to the Forest of Deep Knowledge to find a dark elf physician from the Reform Party to help.... And most importantly, the Star Flame Lion lives in the Forest of Deep Knowledge, as long as I want to To heal the wounds on my body, I have no choice."

Of course, there is one more thing Sean did not say.

That is, he also wants to try his luck to see if he can find the nucleus of life.

If he can, of course he can save a lot of trouble.

Because even the flame of life potion cannot completely heal Sean immediately. This potion can only cure the injuries caused by the impact explosion of Path of the Abyss on Sean. If you want to fully recover your strength, you still need to rest for several times. Months. But it would be completely different if he could get the life nucleus, and Sean could heal completely immediately after taking it, without additional rest.

But whether it is the life nucleus or the life flame potion, Sean needs the dark elf physician recommended by the shaman physician to make the preparation.

In other words, whether Sean wants to or not, he must go to the Forest of Deep Knowledge.

Even though, he had already guessed what the shaman doctor meant for giving him this address.

Chapter 129: .accidents

The underground world is vast, so if you are moving fast at a long distance, you will basically use the teleportation array.

This kind of teleportation formation is not the magic teleportation formation of the surface world today, but is built by the people who fled after the twilight era.

Compared with the modern teleportation array, the teleportation array in the underground world does not need to consume a lot of magic stones as power, but uses another energy conversion that is currently incomprehensible as the driving force, and the spatial barrier formed is extremely stable, and Unlike the teleportation magic array on the surface, it will cause damage to the body if it is teleported multiple times in succession. It's just that everything has advantages and disadvantages. The transfer points of these teleportation arrays are fixed, unlike the teleportation arrays on the surface that can be directly teleported to different places through the adjustment of sequence stones.

In the underground world, each teleportation array can only be used for fixed-point teleportation. For Xiao En to go to the Forest of Profound Knowledge, he must pass through four teleportation formations to reach the edge of the Forest of Profound Knowledge, and not directly into the Forest of Profound Knowledge, but can only reach the edge of the Forest of Profound Knowledge, probably It takes three or four days to walk on foot to reach the edge of the forest of deep knowledge.

In addition, the teleportation array in the underground world has some more troublesome problems: for example, many of these teleportation arrays are in dangerous areas where Warcraft is rampant. So if you don't make enough preparations, after the teleportation array is suddenly turned on and teleported over, maybe you will find that there are beasts active on the other side of the teleportation array.

But Sean may be considered lucky.

When passing through four teleportation arrays in succession, he only encountered a beast attack, and he was still alone.

Although the savage stone giant rhinoceros is huge in size and extremely terrifying in power, it is also a monster with very obvious weaknesses, so Sean can solve it without any effort, and there is an extra meal to enjoy, which is true. Sean was quite satisfied. The only pity is that this type of beast doesn't have much material value except for its more delicious meat-although its skin is strong enough to be used as an armor material, but the weight is also not light.

After that, it was a safe journey.

When Sean and Kane arrived in the Forest of Deep Knowledge, it happened at night.

They did not rush into the forest, because Sean heard from the shaman physician about the terrifying nature of the forest at night-as one of the most famous dangerous areas in the

underground world, the forest is home to a large number of night dwellers. Creatures, the presence of such creatures makes even dark elves often retreat.

One of the most famous is the Star Flame Lion.

As a ninth-level beast, the strength of the star flame lion is roughly equivalent to the realm of the upper sanctuary, but due to the special physique and ability of the beast, the star flame lion is probably half of the existence of the legendary realm. Some Star Flame Lions that have lived long enough, or the more talented adult Star Flame Lions, even possess the strength of tenth-level monsters. Although this level is classified as a legendary realm, it is actually equivalent to ten Three and fourteenth-level standards.

Tenth-level monsters go up, there are horrible existences called divine beasts and holy beasts. Before the dragon left this plane, the adult dragon was of this class, and the strange mother beast that Sean and Cecilia encountered in the underground world of the Wildlands was also of this class — -After swallowing the marshmallows of the four-color holy flames, the future growth limit must also be this height, but this growth time will take a long, long time. I am afraid at least it will be the generation of Sean's grandson to be lucky enough to be able to see the level of a holy beast. The marshmallows too.

Therefore, after knowing the degree of danger in the forest at night, Sean certainly would not choose to enter at night—especially because he still can't see the dark night situation in the underground world, even if his current strength has been restored to the lower sanctuary. Level, but he still couldn't see the dark night environment of the underground world. Therefore, during the night's actions, Sean basically relied on Kane to guide the way, but if he could not get involved in danger, Sean would certainly not kill himself.

To deal with the Star Flame Lion, you can only choose in the morning.

This kind of beast is one of the rare beasts that can move around the clock, but the combat power is more brutal at night.

After simply completing the relevant warning tools, Sean and Kane hid under a rock to rest-in the dark night environment of the underground world, it is also very particular about choosing a resting place, because after all, not everywhere can be Find the cave to hide. Therefore, if you don't want to suddenly become a Chinese meal of Warcraft and Alien Beasts inexplicably, you must choose a good place carefully.

The wild environment of the underground world is no better than in the city.

Although it is dangerous at night, the city is still protected by a watchtower after all. Coupled with the shining of lights, there are more or less entertainment activities. But in the wild, no one would still think about having a bonfire party or something. It is absolutely like a lighthouse on a voyage, it will continuously attract those nocturnal beasts, as long as there is no brain problem or something. For special purposes, no one would do this.

Even in the wild environment of the underground world, any street sleeper will keep as quiet as possible and never make any noise.

Sean and Kane, the same is true.

It was only in the second half of the night--about two or three hours before the daylight of the underground world, there was a sudden violent explosion at the edge of the forest of deep knowledge, followed by a fire that soared into the sky.

This fire light is very special, even in the unique dark night environment of the underground world, this fire light can also reflect nearby people. You know, the dark night in the underground world will automatically produce a force field that distorts perception and vision. This force field turns darkness into a special medium that seems to be substantial, and has formed a special rule that only the underground world has. ——This is why only people at the rank of earl and above can see the dark night environment clearly.

And Sean, also tried to light a torch in the dark environment, but at most it was only to expand the sight range from one or two meters to four or five meters. This did not have any use for Sean, but it would. Because the flame of the torch shines and puts himself in the attack range of the Nightwalking Beast, it is not worth the loss. The reason why the city can illuminate the surrounding environment is actually because of the existence of the magic lamps. It is said that the craftsmanship of these magic lamps was created by the ancestors of the people who came to the underground world.

Therefore, the intensity of the fire that exploded in front of the Forest of Deep Knowledge really attracted Xiao En's curiosity.

Judging from the silhouette of the people reflected by the shining of the fire, it is obvious that there should be two groups of people fighting, but the party with the smaller number is obviously in the situation of being hunted down, while the party with the slightly larger number is trying to encircle. The situation is obviously intended to kill them all. The fire caused by the big explosion just now

seemed to have been started by the group of people responsible for the pursuit and killing, and the purpose was to force out the few people who were fleeing right now.

Kane glanced at Sean and asked in a low voice, "Master Zorro, what shall we do?"

Shaun's face was a little weird, as if he was hesitating.

After a while, Xiao En had a decision in his heart: "Go, let's help them!"

"Help them?" Kane was taken aback for a moment, "Which party should I help?"

"Help the Reform Party!" Xiao En said in a deep voice, and immediately got up and rushed out.

According to Sean's understanding of the underground world, and from the words of Dongdu, Kane, and the shaman physician, generally no one would come to a place like the Forest of Deep Knowledge, so the Forest of Deep Knowledge has always been It is the site of the Yongye Party. Although there are occasional dark elves from the Revenge Party, although the Revenge Party and the Yongye Party have slightly different political opinions, the two sides are firm allies with a unified position after all. The two sides will never attack each other. So now it is deep. There must be only one outcome of this battle in the Forest of Knowledge.

Either the Evernight Party is chasing the Reform Party, or the Vengeance Party is chasing the Reform Party.

After all, the Reform Party is currently the weakest party in the entire underground world, especially the dark elves who live in the Forest of Deep Knowledge, who have been forced to have no room for survival, and they have all been transferred to the state of the underground party.

Shaun came to the forest of deep knowledge. In addition to the trouble with Star Flame, he was also looking for the help of the Reform Party. At this moment, there is a rare opportunity to approach the Reform Party. Naturally, Sean will not let it go.

Soon, Sean and Kane were officially involved in the battlefield.

There were a total of six people on the hunted side. The strongest one was only a female dark elves with the rank of viscount, and next to her were five male dark elves with strength ranging from lord to baron. . As for the chaser, the lineup is quite strong, with a total of twenty people, and the strongest one even has the aura of earl rank, but this aura is not stable, obviously only half of it. A female dark elf stepping into the earl rank.

The group of dark elves is a special group of elves.

This ethnic group is a very typical matrilineal society. Female dark elves have the highest status, while the status of male dark elves is not very good.

This is in sharp contrast with the blood elves-the blood elves are always male blood elves occupying a high position, and female blood elves usually exist as vassals.

When Sean and Kane appeared in front of the escape route of the fugitives, whether it was the six dark elf runaways or the twenty dark elf chasers, they all stopped in unison, all with a single face. Watching Sean and Kane vigilantly. To be more precise, it was watching Kane, after all, the blood aura on Kane was too obvious, and he was also a blood viscount, belonging to a stronger presence in the field.

The pyramid hierarchy in the subterranean world is very strict, and the strength of the upper level is absolutely superior to that of the lower level. This is usually difficult to compensate by relying on the number of people.

So the two batches of dark elves will naturally maintain a vigilant attitude after all. After all, they don't know what kind of people Sean and Kane are suddenly blocking the way.

However, this stalemate did not last long. Perhaps the six fugitives were too eager for reinforcements, so the leading female dark elf broke the silence first: "Son of Blood, which faction are you from? "

"The secret party." Kane said in a deep voice, his face looked extremely serious, and a majestic aura continuously radiated from him.

But what Sean and Kane did not expect was that the faces of the six fugitives changed suddenly, and then they continued to advance without hesitation, and this time they dispersed and fled immediately. But the twenty chasers were immediately divided into several groups, as if they had already rehearsed. Each group picked a target and caught up.

Sean hadn't figured out the situation, the female dark elf leader of the pursuer said: "Son of blood from the secret party, I hope you don't get involved in this matter. This is between the Reform Party and the Vengeance Party. Disputes."

This time, Sean heard something strange: "You...are the Reform Party?"

"Yes." The female dark elf said, "The six Avenging parties have information on a stronghold of our Reform Party. We must not let them leave alive.... I know that your secret party has never participated in it. Disputes are based on the first principle of concealment and escape, and the explosion of the flames of immortality may have alarmed the neighbouring Vengeance Party and Eternal Night Party. If you don't want to be involved in the dispute, please take advantage of their presence. It's time to leave now."

Sun couldn't get some reaction.

The current situation is not that the Revolutionary Party he imagined was being hunted down, but that the Revolutionary Party is hunting down the Avenging Party. This is really beyond Sean's expectations.

However, before Sean came back to his senses, the dark elf, who was a bit turbulent, had already continued to chase him out. She was able to remind Sean and Kane to leave here. Obviously, it was a belief in the Reform Party. However, in the corner of her eye, seeing that Sean and Kane had not left, she just sighed helplessly. There is no intention to turn around and continue to dissuade, after all, the situation of their Reform Party is indeed more embarrassing.

Furthermore, in her cognition, perhaps the farther she is from Sean and Kane, even if the dark elves of the Evernight Party and the Vengeance Party run into them, they probably won't be embarrassed.

After all, the Evernight Party and the Vengeance Party are targeting people on the surface, and most of the "kind" in the underground world still maintain a certain friendly attitude, especially the secret party among the blood races, and they will not attack at will. After all, the secret party's policy of retreating from the world is really too famous.

"Master Zorro, are we... still helping the Reform Party?" Kane was also a little confused, and the expected rescue situation didn't seem to appear.

"Help! Why not help!" Xiao En sighed softly, and then said, "You must drive away the other members of the Yongye Party and the Vengeance Party before they arrive for support, solve the six people, and then leave with the Reform Party!"

Chapter 130: .stunned

After making up their minds, Sean and Kane quickly moved into action.

It seems that because of the recent cooperation, some tacit understanding has been cultivated. After confirming that Sean will take a rescue, he and Sean immediately ran to each other.

Because Shaun hadn't anticipated that the people who were hunted down were enemies before, the six people successfully escaped. However, these six people were obviously in order to prevent being wiped out by a net, so they each chose a direction to escape. However, on the whole, the escape route of these six people can also be divided into two areas on the left and right. The one with the strongest strength fled to the right-this is also the pursuit direction chosen by Sean, and Kane is very conscious. Three people in charge of another direction.

For Sean, Kane is not only afraid, but also has a blind worship mood.

From the moment of his birth to becoming a knight, it took Kane two hundred years-this made him the laughingstock of this generation of kinship secret parties, and even the shame of being reduced to kinship: the magic party even made it public. Let it out, once they find a chance, they don't mind letting the humiliation of Kane, the blood clan, completely disappear in the world.

But it took less than four months for Kane to go from being a knight to becoming a viscount!

After fully experiencing the benefits of power, Kane no longer wants to go back to the sad days of being despised in the past.

It is not an exaggeration to say that if he hadn't been by Sean's side, Kane would have completely reduced to a puppet who only pursued power at this moment.

The dark elf saw the movements of Sean and Kane with a slight surprise on his face, but she didn't stop it either.

As she said before, these six dark elves must not leave alive, otherwise they will definitely be a disaster for the Reform Party, which is already having a very difficult life. At least, they The transfer of the secret stronghold is definitely not something that can be resolved in a short time. Therefore, for the kindness shown by Sean and Kane, this female dark elf would naturally not refuse.

However, the dark elf leader still allocated part of his attention to Kane.

The aura of the Viscount powerhouse of the blood race, there is no way to hide it—not to mention, Kane never thought of hiding his aura from beginning to end.

With Kane, the viscount of the blood clan, was responsible for pursuing the three escapers over there, this dark elf, who had the same strength as the viscount, was naturally relieved, because she knew very well that it was very possible to rely only on the strength of her subordinates. It will allow the opponent to escape, but if such a reinforcement of the blood family viscount joins, the situation will inevitably change. As long as you are a little cautious and pay attention, it is absolutely impossible for the three opponents to leave alive.

For this reason, the female dark elf focused on the hostile dark elf leader who was on the run, because she was one of the three strong viscounts in the audience. In the perception of this Reform Party dark elves, only oneself can deal with each other-of course Kane can also, but at this moment Kane is chasing the other three enemy dark elves, so only she can deal with it.

As for Sean, he is completely out of the other party's consideration.

In the eyes of this Reform Party dark elf leader, Sean is just a follower, but she is not a good or bad person, although she can't feel the breath of Sean, but in this Reform Party dark elf leader see To be able to follow a blood family viscount, no matter how strong it is, it may be difficult to deal with the enemy dark elf leader, but there should be nothing to deal with the other two dark elves who are not very strong. Right?

Thinking so, the dark elf turned his head and looked at Sean.

Then, she saw a scene that made her feel stunned and shocked.

Sean caught up with a hostile dark elf at a speed beyond ordinary people—this distance, even if she wanted to pursue a chase, it was not an easy task, at least after a chase that lasted more than ten minutes. It is possible for her to catch up with each other by virtue of her own strength and realm advantage.

However, Sean quickly caught up with the opponent with the first-come-like explosive force of terror, and then swung a sword—this time the leader of the Reform Party dark elves could see clearly that the distance between each other was at least close to two. , A gap of three meters, but after a shock in the air, the head of the hostile dark elf who was still on the run broke off and rolled on the ground several times, but his body still maintained inertia. After running for several meters, he fell heavily to the ground.

The blood quickly stained the surrounding ground.

But after Sean swung a sword, he turned around and chased the other person without even seeing the result.

"This strength..." Not only was the leader of the Reform Party dark elves shocked, but other Reform Party dark elves who had witnessed Shaun's actions were also shocked.

But soon, they recovered from the momentary absence of consciousness, because the screams from the left suddenly sounded.

This time, it was Kane who had already caught up with his opponent, and after knocking the opponent to the ground with a punch, he directly trampled both the opponent's feet. The intense pain made the dark elf involuntarily let out a scream, this kind of pain has completely exceeded the limit he can bear—in these four months, Kane's promotion is more than just in terms of his own strength, Kane can definitely be regarded as an authority on how to ravage his opponent.

The psychological desire of a tyrannical person has already made Kane's whole person a little distorted.

Fortunately, Kane at least knew what he was doing at this moment, so he did not stop and continue to wreak havoc, but after confirming that the opponent could not escape, he turned around and started chasing the other two hostile dark elves.

The dark elf leader of the Reform Party quietly swallowed. At this moment, she was a little grateful. Fortunately, these two people were not enemies—she didn't know why, but she chose to

trust her instinct. Because her instincts are telling her that neither Sean nor Kane are easy to provoke, and it's even better not to deal with them if they can, to avoid getting involved in unnecessary troubles.

For her intuition, this revolutionary female elf has unprecedented trust: this intuition has saved her countless times, and it is this intuition that has allowed her to discover the prying eyes of today's enemies, so she has the current chase war. Otherwise, they will be surrounded by enemies.

But soon, she again began to be proud of her amazing intuition.

There were two more screams from Kane, and it was obvious that the three hostile dark elves over there had been completely captured-but the third scream was even more pronounced than the previous two. Sad and stern, it has reached the level that makes people feel horrified at first.

Then the dark elf leader saw that Kane was torturing the third dark elf that I overtaken. Just looking at the weird hand and foot distortion of the other party, she felt pain in her hands and feet joints. .

At this moment, a burst of exclamation suddenly sounded.

The dark elf leader immediately turned his head and looked at Sean, but saw that Sean had already cut the enemy dark elf commander under the sword, and his death was not the same as the one previously killed by Sean. What's the difference, the same is the simple and neat hand up and down.

This made her secretly startled.

Sean's strength obviously surpassed her imagination completely. This made her keep looking back and forth between Sean and Kane, so that she didn't even notice that the enemy commander was caught by Xiao. Before En beheaded, another dark elf fell one step earlier than his commander.

After helping these Reform Party dark elves to solve this small trouble easily, Sean frowned and looked at Kane who was still abusing his opponent. He couldn't help but sighed in a deep voice: "Don't play. We don't have that much time to waste."

Hearing Sean's voice, Kane shuddered involuntarily.

But he didn't dare to resist, he could only give his opponent a bit of joy.

However, the dark elves who were closer to Cain saw the same kind who stood in the opposing camp because of their different positions. At this time, they showed a sense of relief and satisfaction, which made the surrounding innovative dark elves feel. There was a panic, and they subconsciously chose to stay away from Kane.

Kane didn't care about this at all, he just came to Sean's side soon. Only this time, he did not act as a facade like before. After Sean completely exposed his strength, no one would think that Sean would be Kane's follower, so he was very happy to stand in Xiao. Behind En, expressing his own identity, there is no arrogance and pride of being a holy blood race.

The female dark elf from the Reform Party also had to bite the bullet and step forward, and then said: "Your Excellency, I am..."

But before the dark elf introduced himself, a bigger riot spread from the flame explosion field in the well-versed forest, and then a group of dark elves rushed out from the well-versed forest. In terms of the number of people, there must be at least about two hundred people.

This sudden change made these twenty-something Reform Party dark elves feel nervous, and even Sean and Kane could not help but enter a state of battle. Although faced with such a large number of people, as long as there is no strong person above the marquis, Sean is confident that he can handle it, but his current physical injury situation can only handle two or three earls at the same time. The strong.

But unfortunately, among the group of dark elves that rushed out of the forest of deep knowledge, there was an aura that was strong enough to make Sean feel weak.

This level of powerhouse is even stronger than Serena at the beginning, and this must be at least a legendary powerhouse!

This level of powerhouses symbolizes supreme power and noble status in the underground world, and they are often called princes, and it is often impossible for them to appear on the battlefield at will. At this moment, he suddenly ran out of such a dark elf with prince-level strength. Xiao En didn't know whether it was fortunate or unfortunate. If he was in his heyday, he might be able to contend with the opponent.

And now...

Xiao En smiled helplessly: "Get ready to run away, a prince... I can't stand it now."

"Dear...Prince?" Kane was taken aback, his voice trembling slightly.

As for the other dark elves who heard Shaun's words, their faces became extremely pale after a single stroke. Obviously, they also knew exactly what a prince-level powerhouse meant. As long as the other party is willing, absolutely no one can leave alive, not to mention that the other party also brought nearly two hundred subordinates, and since a prince personally dispatched, how could the subordinates following him not be as strong as a duke or a marquis. By.

"Facing the prince, we absolutely can't run away." The dark elf commander sighed, his expression was a bit sullen, "Sorry, we are the one who dragged you down."

Shaun thought for a while and didn't know what to say. It's not a problem to escape here with his strength, but it's only limited to him alone. It's obviously impossible to protect someone from leaving. . But if he wanted Sean to leave Kane here, he really couldn't do it, so he just kept silent.

As the prince-level powerhouse who is leading Yiqi gets closer and closer to Xiao En and the others, the strong aura and coercion become more and more obvious.

However, when Sean saw the prince rushing forward, his face showed a hint of astonishment.