

Lord of War Vol 4-201

Chapter 201: .make trouble

The Hall of Blood.

A name that looks very high-end and high-end, but in fact this is just the name of a pub.

Oh, by the way, this tavern also takes care of the business of the hotel. The accommodation rooms on the second and third floors are called the coffin of eternal sleep.

So in fact, this tavern also takes into account the building of the hotel, it is the famous "Blood Sleep" in this gathering place.

The reason why it is so famous is that this tavern monopolizes the entire town's wine business. Basically, if people in the town want to drink, they must come to this tavern. If you want to stay, you can only stay here. If the room is full, then I'm sorry, you can only sleep on the street, of course, if you are willing to pay a high price, maybe someone will let you in.

The timing of Sean and Riley's arrival is not bad-but probably because of the war, so there are not many outsiders in Dominic's territory, so they can get a room to relax.

However, at this time, Xiao En was alone having a drink in the Blood Room on the first floor.

Riley originally wanted to come down, but was ordered by Sean to stay in the room. Although she is quite dissatisfied with this, considering the power gap with Sean and her being a celebrity in the Giovanni clan's area of influence, she can only stay in the room obediently: there is no one in Sean. When allowed, her range of activities is only such a small area.

For this "Blood Sleeping" family actually has such a powerful influence, basically anyone with a little bit of brain knows that his background is definitely not simple.

According to what Sean has heard, the real owner of this tavern is actually the mayor of the town where he gathers. He is a powerful man of earl rank, and there are also four viscount ranks under

his command. Thugs. With these people alone, basically as long as their strength did not reach the rank of Marquis, they would definitely not be able to beat this local snake, so after most people came to this gathering place to understand the basic situation, there were few people making trouble here.

Of course, it's not that the powerhouses without the rank of Marquis are making trouble here in the posture of crossing the river, but the end result of such people is often just a corpse.

There are too many such times, as long as the marquis rank powerhouse with normal brains, it will definitely not cause trouble here. Of course, the strength to be able to reach the rank of Marquis is certainly somewhat extraordinary. Generally, if it is not too much, the mayor of this small town will also put on a sufficiently humble attitude.

Under normal circumstances, both parties are in peace.

After all, the town of this gathering place is a small town without any official background-that is to say, the mayor in charge of this town is not a member of the Dominic clan, so no matter what happens in the town, it must rely on the town. The mayor's own ability to solve it, it is impossible to invite members of the Dominic clan to help.

This is also an unwritten unwritten rule of the underground world: if you want to retain autonomy, then you must bear all the troubles yourself.

However, if a strong earl can make the strong marquis have to bow his head, if there is nothing tricky in it-for example, the real owner of the town is actually that Dominic-Sean is the first one to not believe it. of.

This kind of little trick is actually a fig leaf-like thing. If you really want to hide someone, it is absolutely impossible.

However, the kinship is similar to the nobles in the surface world. If there is a fig leaf to cover up, they usually don't appear too naked, and they are directly engaged in secret confrontation. This is also the previous kinship of those who have fought Dominic's idea. The usual means. However, these people were basically given a severe lesson by Dominic, and they never came to trouble Dominic again.

And Sean obviously didn't intend to be so gentle this time.

He has been in the Hall of Blood for a long time, so basically he has already figured out the situation.

For example, the bartender standing behind the bar in the Hall of Blood, who is wiping the wine glass, is actually the real boss of this "Blood Sleeping". The boss who was pushed to the front desk and put on an invincible look was actually just a stand-in who attracted attention at the front desk.

In addition, in a corner of the bar that is easily overlooked, the two kinsmen sitting there are obviously from the mayor of this small town. The strength of the two of them is not strong, but obviously they should be "pigeons" specially bred to deliver news. As long as the tavern encounters difficult things to solve, one of them will inevitably report to the mayor, and the other will stay here. Staring at the situation, after the mayor's arrival, he can understand what happened again in the middle of the process.

After understanding the news, Sean stood up, left his table, and walked to the bar.

The bartender who was wiping the glass stopped for the first time. He shook his head imperceptibly, and prevented several people around who were pretending to be alcoholics from coming over, and then looked at Sean with a smile on his face: "This guest, no know you....."

Without waiting for the other party to say, Sean had already punched the bartender in the face.

His strength is not great, it can even be said that he has not even used 10% of the strength, otherwise the bartender would not be hit directly and unbalanced and hit the counter behind him.

But even if Sean didn't use much strength, he had already condensed a golden body after all. This kind of powerful physical quality is absolutely completely crushed when facing a bartender who even has no bronze body. state. Even if the bartender was willing to resist, it would be impossible to withstand Sean's blow, not to mention the fact that Sean's punch was without warning, and it was not the other party's reaction.

A burst of crackling and crisp noises sounded one after another. At the same time, there were countless sighs and regrets in the hearts of drinkers, because the bartender knocked over the wine cabinet, but there was a lot of good wine. These good wines are not something that ordinary people can afford, so most of the time, they are just a facade decoration of the Hall of Blood, which makes countless alcoholics sigh: Let us take a sip!

But after a brief silence and a small exclamation, soon someone got up and rushed towards Xiao En.

Those drinkers who were still showing a pity, suddenly became excited again, because they have not seen anyone who dares to make trouble in "Blood Sleep" for a long time.

Generally, every time outsiders go to a new gathering place, they will inquire about the situation of the gathering place, especially about the dangerous areas and taboos of the gathering place. After all, this is a matter of their own life. So basically all the outsiders who came to this small town in the gathering place would not make trouble in the "Blood Sleeping" after understanding the situation, let alone doing something against the "Blood Sleeping" people.

Several people who resembled thugs quickly surrounded Xiao En, and one of them even reached out and grabbed Xiao En's shoulder.

But before this person touched him, Sean had already backhanded and grabbed the opponent's outstretched right hand, and then pulled forward, and the opponent lost his balance and slammed into the front bar-the people in the bar almost just heard that With a sudden explosion, you can imagine the pain of the other party using his face to test the hardness of the bar without even looking at it.

And once he did it, of course, Sean would not show mercy.

turned around and kicked the person next to him, kicked the opponent out on the spot, and directly knocked over the table of a nearby alcoholic. This move naturally caused strong dissatisfaction among the drinkers at this table. Although Sean didn't really kill him, this kick still made the ***** kicked out feel abnormally uncomfortable, but he just got up. , Was slammed on the head with a wine bottle by a drinker next to him, and knocked the already seriously injured thug in a coma on the spot.

In the next moment, there was a blazing jubilation in the bar, almost like a celebration.

However, at this time, no one will pay attention to the provocative behavior of the drinker just now.

Because of everyone's attention, Sean has been attracted.

It was just a moment of effort, and the people around didn't even see clearly—no, it should be said that they clearly saw how Shaun made the move, but in their opinion, they should be able to easily evade the attack, in the tavern. None of the seven thugs managed to evade. Almost everyone was caught by Sean, and immediately there was a fat beating: except for one that was poured into the bottle of the alcoholic.

After solving these thugs easily, Sean pretended to be drunk and hiccuped, then slapped one hand on the bar: "You...you dare to use...fake wine...come, fool me, hum, now ...Know me...I can't mess with it!"

Blood sleeps forever, it is the only tavern in the whole town, so it is a well-known thing that the wine is mixed with water.

It's just that no one has dared to protest all the time. After all, the backstage energy of this tavern is not low. Moreover, even if it is mixed with water, it is actually not too much, and it is still within the range that everyone can tolerate, so no one has ever picked this problem at all.

But now, when Sean opens the words directly, the reaction is immediately different.

Some people are well-informed, and they have recognized Sean as an outsider who came to the town today. However, after this outsider entered the town, he also asked the surroundings about the taboo situation in the town. At this moment, he even dared to make trouble in the tavern... Many people glanced at the wine table where Sean was sitting just now. With so many ale glasses full, many people have a sense of understanding: It turns out that they are really drunk, so it's no wonder they dare to make trouble.

However, Sean dared to get drunk and make trouble, and other drinkers dared to watch the show, so the tavern owner who was put on the surface didn't dare to take care of it.

So he walked in front of Sean in a menacing appearance, and shouted loudly, "Selling fake wine, what evidence do you have? You know, I am not here for you to slander at will!"

"You...who are you?" Shaun stomped again, then looked at the imposing tavern boss in front of him.

"I am the owner of this tavern!"

"Oh." Xiao En nodded, and from the corner of his eye, the two "carrying pigeons" in the shadow of the corner had flew one, so he was unambiguous and hit the fake tavern owner with a punch. On the face, let him fully experience the power and feeling of the punch that hit the bartender's face just now.

It's just that the bartender is good at strength, and at least he has the strength of a baron rank, so facing the punch of Sean, he just felt a little dizzy and his body shape could not be controlled for a while. But the substitute of the tavernkeeper in front of him is really just a useless person: he has the strength of a knight rank, but he has no common sense of fighting and ability. So after being greeted by Sean with such a punch in the face, the whole The man flew out directly, then hit the wall and slid down like mud. I don't know if he was directly punched to death by Sean.

Even Sean was a little surprised at the power of his punch.

Seeing that the tavernkeeper was beaten and flew out, without knowing his life or death, all the drinkers in the bar suddenly realized that this outsider was obviously making things worse this time, and if they continue to stay here, they will probably suffer too. Implicated. Suddenly, the entire tavern was in chaos, and all the alcoholic guests ran away in an instant, and no one even settled the account.

Shawn curled his lips in disdain for the reaction of these hordes.

However, the next moment, he suddenly reached out his right hand, grabbed his body, and directly pinched the bartender who had recovered sober and was trying to sneak attack on Sean from behind, which is the real "Blood Eternal Sleep". boss.

"Sneak attack is useless to me." Sean's right hand is like an iron hoop, holding the opponent's head tightly. No matter how hard the bartender struggles, he still can't get rid of Sean's right hand. Can be caught in front of him by Sean from behind.

When the bartender looked at Sean, whose eyes were slightly flushed red, and his body was full of alcohol, but his eyes were extremely clear, a cold air suddenly appeared: "You...you are not drunk? Are you really drunk? Who is it? What do you want to do!"

Sean did not reply, but swept his gaze into the corner. When the bartender said this, the pigeon had already decisively and quickly fled from the secret door. Obviously, he has realized that Sean is

coming for them or the forces behind the mayor. This is no longer a category he can monitor-of course, he is more afraid of being killed by Sean on the spot.

Following Sean's gaze, the bartender also realized Sean's purpose, and his body began to tremble.

"Don't worry, I didn't intend to kill you." Sean said lightly, and then wanted to throw the bartender aside like rubbish. Soon he picked a seat and sat down, "Give me Come to a glass of good wine of the best quality. If you give me bad wine again, I think you should know the consequences."

Chapter 202: .This is arrogance [seeking monthly ticket]

Blood sleeps forever, tonight is destined to be a ***** night.

Even though Sean had been merciful, but in fact the thugs in the tavern were only members of the blood family of the knight rank and the lord rank. Even if Sean is merciless, just a physical crush is enough to cause serious injuries to each of these blood clan members.

Didn't you see that the trembling bartender next to him was enduring the pain while pouring wine for Sean?

"You are a baron." Sean stretched out his hand and tapped on the table top of the round wooden table, but with every tapping, the bartender, who stood behind Sean like a servant, couldn't help but tremble, fearing once Sean When I stop, I will be killed. "The two people who were in charge of monitoring the situation in the tavern just now are also in the rank of lord...So in general, if they are required to go back and report the removal of soldiers, then it must be from the town. One of the four viscounts leading the team?"

The bartender looked terrified.

Anyone with a little bit of IQ can guess what Sean said. After all, the real owner behind the tavern is the mayor of the town, and everyone who enters the town knows. So if something goes wrong in the tavern, the person who came to support must be one of the four strongest under the mayor's leadership.

It's just such a thing, how does the bartender answer?

He can become the behind-the-scenes boss of this tavern, so naturally he has some vision.

But fortunately, Sean didn't intend to embarrass the bartender. Instead, he said, "Guess... the two homing pigeons ran away just now, so how many viscounts will come in a while? Well, I can do it so easily. I wounded you and discovered your sneak attack. But you didn't feel the strength gap between us at all... Well, I guess there should be four people coming in a while."

Although Sean didn't embarrass the bartender, every time he said a word, the bartender's face became paler.

Because the bartender did not calmly think about the surrounding environment at the time, nor did he have any doubts about Sean's strength. He simply regarded Sean as an outsider who was drunk and brave enough to make trouble. , So I want to give a severe lesson to the other party. After calming down at this time, he was stunned to realize that he had not seen through Sean's strength from beginning to end. This was not to say that Sean's strength was not as good as himself, but that he had far surpassed him.

can make yourself unaware of the difference in strength, what rank must it be?

The bartender couldn't help but think of the four viscounts of the mayor, but he quickly denied it, and pushed one more layer up: the mayor? But as soon as he thought of this, the bartender was as if the blood in his body had been completely evaporated. His gaze at Sean was like looking at the dreadlord of the abyss: this person is actually stronger than the mayor. It's still strong!

"Pour the wine." Sean tapped the wine glass lightly.

The bartender finally woke up like a dream, but the horror in his heart made his hands tremble constantly, and even the simple task of pouring wine could not be done well: a lot of drinks were spilled.

"Don't be nervous, if I said I won't kill you, I won't kill you." Sean said in a calm tone, but his words did not calm the bartender's heart at all, but trembled deeper." Look at these guys around, which one is dead, just fainted."

The bartender gave a smile that was uglier than crying. If he could, he would just faint like this, but he didn't dare to say that.

Suddenly, Sean raised his eyebrows, and this action scared the bartender into a panic again. But soon, the bartender discovered that Sean's move was not aimed at him, but the reinforcements from the tavern. It's just that the bartender has never had a moment, like now, he wants to scream, so that these reinforcements don't come in. It's just that no matter how urgent his heart is, the whole person is like being silenced. All words are Can only be held in the throat, unable to shout out.

The corner of the bartender's eyes, seeing the corner of Sean's mouth that could not help but lifted up slightly, the shock in his heart can be imagined.

"It's better to be a bartender quietly and take care of the theater." Sean's words confirmed the bartender's inner guess.

Soon after Shaun's words fell, the secret door in the corner of the tavern was opened, and dozens of blood races entered in file, and then lined up in a corner of the bar. The four at the forefront should obviously be the four capable subordinates of the town mayor. According to intelligence, these four should be members of the blood clan of the four viscount ranks, but Sean thinks that these four are very likely. The family members of the Dominic clan.

Together with the mayor, they should also be family members of the Dominic clan, but they are just outsiders who disclose their identity to the outside world.

However, just after this pomp was finished, the four viscounts split to the two sides, and even the kinsmen who followed behind them, who should be the guards of the town, moved closer to the two sides, artificially creating an aisle.

At the two ends of the aisle, one side is where Shaun is sitting at the moment, and the other end is the secret door that is open.

Seeing this scene, Xiao En laughed a little bit dumbfounded, as if looking at a junior who was playing a prank, he shook his head helplessly.

It was just this action, which obviously aroused the dissatisfaction of the other people, and a wave of hostility full of evil thoughts concentrated on Xiao En in an instant.

This time, Xiao En was slightly surprised: "Gathering momentum?...Hey, it's interesting."

Gathering is a commonly used method of warfare by the military on the surface, and it is also a key core for the legion to fight against the strong: to gather the momentum and strength of all people into one, so that the originally large and scattered legion can form a complete individual. In order to fight against the powerful and powerful. Of course, the effect of the legion's military formation actually plays a certain role. In addition, there are many small details such as continuous fighting and consuming the physical stamina of the strong.

It can be said that gathering momentum is one of the key cores of Legion operations, but it is not the only one.

But using it here can also play a certain magical effect.

Xiao En finally knew why even the strong Marquis came to this town and he was not willing to clash with the mayor. Because the mayor of this small town, as well as his four heirs and the guards of the entire town, have formed the aura of a legion. Unless they can be strong enough to counter the strength of this small legion, otherwise, once Being brought into the rhythm of the war of attrition, even the strong Marquis can only drink hate.

After seeing through the little secret inside, Sean couldn't help but look forward to meeting the person who invented this method.

Being able to streamline the gathering and army formation and separate it from the large-scale army combat system, and apply it to such a small-scale army, Sean is really interested in the people who invented this method. Because in the surface world today, although special ranged forces can perform many missions deep behind enemy lines, these people are too small to form special effects similar to legionary operations, so they often face the strong. Was easily resolved.

However, if this special technique can be used in the military system warfare of the surface world, then the special operations forces that perform special tasks no longer need to be composed of strong men, which can liberate more combat power and use it more. Tactically.

What an unexpected gain.

The smile on Sean's face grew stronger.

At this time, a middle-aged man with a solemn face and a sense of majesty on his body was also walking out of the secret door and came straight to the forefront of the team. And as the man who was obviously the mayor of the small town stepped forward, the guard soldiers behind him quickly closed, like a zipper that was gradually closing, and the momentum continued to grow. Adding to this middle-aged man makes him continue to strengthen.

When the middle-aged man has completed the journey and stood at the forefront of the team, the momentum of this team has also been completely integrated, possessing a power that is not inferior to the powerful Marquis.

Sure enough.

Shawn's heart already has enlightenment.

"Are you the troublemaker?" The mayor glanced at the situation in the pub with a majestic look, then turned his gaze to Sean, who was still sitting behind the wine table and drinking, "Do you know where this is?" "

"I know." Sean shook the glass slightly, but didn't look at the other party, "your site."

"Since you know that you still dare to make trouble here, you are not brave." The middle-aged man laughed arrogantly, with a sense of superiority that everything is under control, "I haven't seen such an arrogant person for a long time. ."

"You mean...I'm arrogant?" Sean pointed to himself, and then asked blankly.

"Apart from you, is there a second person here?" The mayor snorted coldly, his attitude was extremely contemptuous, "Now, keep all the money in your body as compensation, and then get out of the town immediately. I can spare you, otherwise..."

"It's really boring." Sean got up from the chair, then gently patted the non-existent dust on his body, "Such a low-level threat is really meaningless.... I know you I don't know me, so I don't know what it is like to be arrogant, but as the saying goes, the one who doesn't know is not guilty, so I forgive you."

Faced with such an arrogant Sean, the mayor was taken aback for a moment, but his face immediately became gloomy: "Since you want to die, then..."

Xiao En still didn't look at the other person's expression, and didn't even mean to hear the mayor finish his words. Instead, he spoke on his own, interrupting the mayor's words calmly and unhurriedly: " But, I think it is necessary for me to let you see what it looks like when I am arrogant. Because I think only in this way, you will not be like a frog at the bottom of a well."

"Heh." Although he felt unusually angry because the words were interrupted mercilessly by Sean, the mayor turned back angrily when he looked at Sean's appearance, "Very well, I want to see it. , What is it like to be arrogant."

"That's it." Sean chuckled lightly.

The next moment, he suddenly appeared in front of the mayor—the distance between each other about twenty meters, as if he had never appeared before. Then before the mayor could react, Sean's fist had already hit the opponent's face so hard that the opponent's left cheek instantly became red and swollen, and even his teeth flew out of his mouth several times. Pieces.

Moreover, the damage caused by this blow is far more than that.

Because of the side-effects associated with the gathering, although Sean's punch only hit the mayor alone, the actual damage caused was to be shared among all the people who formed the gathering effect. And because Shaun knew that his opponent's strength was roughly equivalent to that of a Marquis, the power of punching was naturally heavier than when he had dealt with the bartender before. Therefore, after the punch was out, he was able to beat six or seven players on the spot. The weakest guard stunned.

In addition, Sean's punch completely destroyed the group's gathering effect, and suddenly several people felt a sigh of relief in their chests.

However, Sean did not give them any chance to regain his senses. With only three or five attempts, he had already brought everyone down—even though he didn't kill them, he basically wounded them seriously. status.

The only person present who was not seriously injured and could stand safely was the mayor whose entire left face was swollen like a pig's head.

Only at this moment, the mayor's face was almost the same as the bartender who had been standing behind Xiao En, and all that was left in his eyes was horror.

"Now, this is how I look arrogant." Sean still thought to greet the mayor with a smile, but the other party was so scared that he didn't know how to react. "So I just said, You have little knowledge, do you believe it?"

The mayor opened his mouth, as if he was going to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

It's just that he is smarter than the bartender, because at least he knows how to nod, just like a chicken pecking at rice.

At this time, the mayor was also fully aware of the huge gap between the two sides. He originally thought that the opponent was just a Marquis powerhouse, but he didn't expect it to be far more than the Marquis's strength. Judging from the fact that the punch just now was able to defeat his own situation, at least he must be a Duke powerhouse—— The mayor was fortunate enough to have seen a strong duke make a move, and the opponent was just like Sean at this moment, but with a relaxed punch, they completely broke their momentum.

But this is also no way. After all, they are just the "Marquis" strength that they have borrowed from, not the real Marquis powerhouse.

The mayor has made up his mind, as long as he leaves here alive, he must contact Dominic Castle as soon as possible and tell them that there is a Duke who is looking for trouble!

Sean looked at the mayor's eyes and knew what the other party was thinking. And for this mayor to cooperate with his script action, Sean is of course very satisfied: "Very good.... You see, I did not kill you, so I still give you a lot of face, after all. I don't seem to be in conflict with the Dominic clan, so as long as you satisfy me with good food and drink, I can guarantee that I won't cause any trouble again."

"No...no problem." The mayor just subconsciously opened his mouth, and when he realized that he had recovered the ability to speak, he immediately nodded in response.

"Very good, you can get out of here." Sean showed his arrogant qualities, "Leave with your trash."

"This is what you call the plan!?" Riley looked at Sean in disbelief. "The whole tavern...no, the whole town is turned upside down!?"

"Everything is going according to my script." Sean propped his face with one hand, but his eyes were patrolling the street outside the window.

After Shaun had a big uproar last night, the attitude of the pub today is obviously much better. Not only did people personally deliver the food to Shaun's room, they even delivered a bottle of precious wine. Regardless of whether the Blood Eternal Sleep is sincere or sincere, Sean does not refuse to come, of course, he did not touch the wine. The situation last night was just to pretend to be forced. In fact, the so-called fine wine in the underground world, the taste and the surface world The wine is completely different.

To put it simply, it is the fine wines of the underground world, with a taste similar to blood, especially the fine wines brewed by blood.

For the blood race, the better the wine, in fact, it can improve a little bit more or less. Although the magnitude will not be too large, if you drink more, the accumulation of less can be quite considerable. But for Sean, this taste is really not flattering. On the contrary, Riley's eyes gleamed and drank the entire bottle of wine.

But this guy, after drinking the fine wine, he began to wonder if Sean was wrong.

"Even if you follow your script, it won't work." Riley muttered, "You didn't mean to keep a low profile, but now... now you see, if such a big problem arises, it will definitely attract a lot of people's attention. , How low-key is this!"

"If it weren't for me tossing in the tavern last night, where did you get the drink today." Sean turned his head and glanced at the bottle that Riley was still holding.

"Woo..." Riley was suddenly short of breath.

"Don't worry, as long as you don't show up, then no one will think of anything." Sean didn't bother to care about Riley, "No one knows my situation except the bartender and the mayor. For this small town. For most people, I was a drunk man last night, so I had a conflict with the tavern, and then the mayor rushed to resolve it.... By the means of that mayor, I guess I went to inform the news last night The two homing pigeons of China will definitely have to be wiped out."

Riley did not answer the conversation, because she could understand the key link after a little thought.

From beginning to end, Shaun only exposed his attitude in front of a limited number of people.

But with the vision and insight of the bartender, at most he would only think that Sean was coming for the mayor, and the mayor would not think that Sean was coming for the Dominic clan, he would only I think I intend to eat and drink for free here. After all, the underground world is in chaos. As long as you have enough strength, you can become a soil emperor after occupying a place. It is no different from the bandits and bandits that appeared when the surface world was in chaos.

As for the other two "carrier pigeons" who knew that Sean was fake drunk, they were probably solved secretly after the mayor returned last night.

So to the outside world, they don't know the outcome of the whole thing at all, but the cause and process are quite obvious. As long as Sean doesn't attract any attention before the strong of the Dominic clan comes over, it may be fooled. Passed.

"Guess...How long will it take for Dominic to send someone?" Riley asked.

"Up to three days." Sean thought for a while, then said.

Although the territory of the Lilly clan is about the same size as that of the Dominic clan, but because of the shadow factor that Dorn has been looming over, the Lilly clan's domain has developed very poorly in recent years. Basically, it has changed from the original dozens of villages and towns. There are only four or five small towns now, so it is not difficult for Sean to find Riley.

But the situation of the Dominic clan is different.

Because of Dominica's own factors, the entire Dominic clan's territory has developed particularly well, not to mention the numerous small towns. There are even three or four small towns that have

formed a scale. This is also what those around you will see. The reason for jealousy Dominic. After all, the better the development of the territory, the faster the strength of the entire clan will increase. Although it cannot become the ancestor-level clan that replaces one of the thirteen clans, it is absolutely unparalleled in terms of influence.

Furthermore, there are rumors that if the lower-level clans develop better and stronger, they will have a greater success rate when running for the head of the thirteen clans.

Dominica is undoubtedly someone who wants to take such a curve to save the country.

At this time, the small town where Sean is located is a city closer to the border of the Dominic clan's territory. It is some distance away from Dominic Castle, and it takes at least two days to go back and forth. As for why Sean left a gap of three days, it was because he believed that when the mayor of this small town reported his true strength, the Dominic clan would definitely arouse controversy, so it would take at least one day. Discussion time.

"It's only... three days..." Riley murmured a little dissatisfied.

"I can solve this matter in three days in an unobtrusive and low-key state. Is there any dissatisfaction?" Sean was a little puzzled.

"Wine..." Riley whispered.

"What did you say?" Sean looked blank. "You said too quietly, I can't hear you clearly."

"I said... wine!" Riley yelled loudly, but soon lowered her voice, as if she seemed a little embarrassed. "One day... one bottle is too small, it's not enough to drink at all. No... can you have another bottle."

It may be that the speaker is unintentional, but the listener is intentional.

Shaun's eyes brightened instantly, because he had realized that there was a way to distract the Dominic clan.

Soon, Xiao En got up and left the room, and then came to the Hall of Blood on the first floor. At this time, the Hall of Blood has not yet officially opened, but as a part of the hotel, lunch and dinner will naturally be served here. At this time, many guests are dining here.

Except for a few people, the other guests did not have much reaction to the appearance of Sean. After all, the town is so big and people who love to drink do not necessarily mean that they will have lunch and dinner here. After all, this is the only tavern and hotel in town, and the consumption in it is not cheap.

However, compared to the calm of the guests, when the servants around saw Shaun, almost everyone shivered. A few people even started to hide their bodies as much as possible, because of certain parts of the body. Suddenly, there was a burst of pain.

In fact, what Shaun didn't know was that the waiter who went to deliver meals to Shawn's room today went there with a generous attitude.

Who knows if this strong man has a tendency to abuse others.

"Ge... Pavilion... Pavilion, Pavilion, sir, you... Do you have... what, what... order."

The bartender standing behind the bar today is obviously not the bartender who was tossed hard by Sean last night, but a different person. But now he knew about Sean's combat effectiveness under the description of his colleagues, so when facing Sean face-to-face at this moment, he shivered directly because of fear.

"Are you stuttering?" Sean glanced at the bartender.

"No...no, no...yes..."

"Is it or not?" Sean raised his eyebrows.

This bartender is already about to cry.

"Your Excellency Zorro, don't be too embarrassed by these little ones." It seems that someone reported the appearance of Sean to the nominal boss of Blood Eternal Sleep, so the boss hurried out.

, I have to say that this person is still a little bit capable, at least he can speak fluently when facing Sean, "I don't know what you have to order?"

The tavernkeeper's posture was very low, as he said he would not hit the smiley person with his hand. Sean thought that his arrogant and defiant image should be deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, so he decided not to continue acting. So he turned his head and said to the fake boss: "The wine I gave to me today is good, I like it very much, and I will bring me a case later.... Well, I will still have dinner in the room for dinner, but it will be estimated at that time You are about to send a second case of wine in."

Hearing Sean's words, the tavern owner's face instantly became very ugly, but with Sean's gradually impatient look, he had to bite the bullet.

After explaining this, Sean stopped staying, turned around and returned to the room.

After a while, someone sent a box of the best blood family wine in the tavern. Of course, these were naturally cheaper for the blood girl, Riley. Later, at dinner, the pub sent another box, but compared to the box added by Sean at noon, the second box of fine wine obviously belongs to the collection of old wine series, and the value must be greater than the box at noon. Xiao En guessed that the tavern started to use the wine in the cellar, so under the face of the other party's ashen ashen, he asked for three more cases.

Riley was originally excited about having an extra box of wine at noon, but as Sean ordered box after box of wine, she quickly realized Sean's actions: Sean was deliberately creating a new character Image to mislead others.

A greedy, domineering and powerful wanderer.

Although this method is a bit too simple and rude to withstand scrutiny, it can at least be confusing. And judging from the current situation of the Dominic clan, even if you want to scrutinize it carefully, you must have a face-to-face contact with Sean.

And this is exactly what Shaun wants the most right now.

He is not afraid of people from the Dominic clan coming into contact with him, but what he fears most is that people from the Dominic clan will not come in contact with him.

"You drink slowly, no one will rob you, be careful of alcohol poisoning." Seeing Riley holding two boxes of wine with a satisfied look, Sean couldn't help but said helplessly, "You are also from a clan anyway. Patriarch, it is necessary to be so poor."

"Hmph, our clan has not been as good as one day in the past few decades, and it has been very difficult to persist until now." Riley curled her lips, looking like a full man who doesn't know how hungry he is. "If it weren't for how much Well, that ***** has been secretly making trouble for me. I might have been promoted more than ten years ago.... But, what is the alcoholism you just mentioned?"

"If you drink too much alcohol in a period of time, it will be poisoned." Sean glanced at the ten or so wine bottles on the ground. Each of these wine bottles had five liters, and the average person would have died a long time ago. , Who is like Riley now is flushed and still alive, "Anyway, no one is robbing you, and you will drink it tomorrow."

Lilly, who looked like a miser, was holding a few boxes of wine tightly, and looked at Sean guardedly, with no intention of listening.

Sean knew that this guy was already drunk.

So, moving his muscles and bones a bit, Sean took a shot and grabbed Lily directly, threw it on the bed, and threw Lily out directly. Seeing Riley who was still struggling to get up, Sean's face became slightly solemn: "If you get up again, I will destroy all the wine.... Anyway, all I want is a disguised image, as for this wine. I don't care if it falls or is drunk by you."

"Okay." It seemed that Sean's expression was serious, and Riley's little bit of sanity finally calmed her down.

And Sean, continue to return to the window to guard.

He has completely expanded his domain and enveloped the entire town, but he has not used his ability to influence the situation in the town. However, Xiao En can't be hidden from the town's every move, and even when necessary, he can use the power of the law to allow himself, his enemies, or his companions to appear anywhere in his domain.

This is also the ability that Xiao En mastered only after he was promoted to the fourteenth rank: space replacement.

However, the shortcoming of this domain's ability is that after expanding the domain, Sean needs at least one day to memorize the coordinate points within the domain's coverage. After all, space replacement involves the content of the entire plane space. The replacement and movement of the two coordinate points is not caused by Shaun. Otherwise, the person being replaced will likely be caught in the space wall, or even be lost in the void.

This ability is a very dangerous ability.

Of course, if it is used on the enemy, it is not bad.

It's just that the enemy cannot trust Sean unreservedly like his teammates, so if things like spatial fluctuations occur, they will inevitably resist, which will reduce Sean's success rate. Moreover, the stronger the enemy, the lower the success rate of being replaced by Sean. Like Burlade, who is also a Tier 14 powerhouse like Sean, as long as something goes wrong, he will struggle for a while. Well, it can't be spatially replaced.

Just waiting by the window for a long time, Xiao En finally noticed that someone had left the town in the dark, and the direction he was heading was exactly the location of Dominic Castle.

Sean knew that the greedy image he created was basically successful.

Chapter 204: . Coming [Three more ask monthly pass]

The visitor from the Dominic clan arrived later than Sean expected.

Even if he made some small actions to mislead others later, it would be delayed by one or two days at most. How could he arrive within five days. But in fact, seven full days have passed, and there is still no news.

This made Sean feel puzzled.

Of course, while Sean was puzzled, the mayor of the town was bleeding in his heart.

The wine of the blood family is naturally a special brew mixed with blood, especially the higher the grade and the better the quality, the higher the quality of the blood collected inside. For people of the realm of strength like Riley, drinking a few hundred boxes may be slightly effective, but for an earl class like the mayor of a small town, a box of this quality wine can be worth it. There are hundreds of people's blood, at least the quality of the blood of a lord.

In this short period of seven days, Sean blackmailed the mayor of forty to fifty boxes of blood-quality wine-according to the quality of the wine in the underground world, bad blood, black blood, There are five levels of red blood, fresh blood, and source blood. In one breath, Sean has exploited so many blood-quality wines that have been kept for a long time. Among them, there are even a few bottles that can be stored for one or two hundred years or even reach the level of source blood. This mayor's heart is really a ghost if he doesn't bleed. .

However, even this top-grade Tibetan wine was taken out, and Sean believed that the fine wine in this small town was really emptied by him.

It is worth mentioning that Blood River Wine, the lowest grade plasma, is classified as "bad blood".

"You'll give me all the wine in the future, right?" Riley asked with a somewhat reluctant voice while pestering Sean.

In view of Riley's wine tycoon, Sean finally had to use force to suppress it on the third day. So in the end, all the wine sent to the room was naturally put in the storage ring by Sean, but with Riley's fight, Sean finally agreed to give Riley five bottles a day to relieve her greed.

At this time, when Riley asked a little helplessly, Sean nodded and said, "It's useless if I want these....No, it's still useful."

"Ah!" Riley's expression was very tense, and her hands tightly grasped the hem of Sean's clothes.

"Let's divide you in half at that time." Sean thought for a while. He estimated that Kane would have some trouble just inheriting the Giovanni clan, and it would be nice to keep some wine for him.

"Oh! Obviously... it's all mine..." Riley muttered a little dissatisfied, "Half is half, but the few highest treasures must be given to me!"

The highest treasure mentioned by Riley is a wine that will become a source-blood-grade wine in one or two hundred years.

This kind of wine, it is said that in the whole blood society, only the thirteen clans still have some. And unless it is a very grand banquet, it will be served out. Of course, the number of people who can accept the reception and taste this level of wine will naturally not be too much. It is the blood of the Grand Duke as the raw material.

Probably, by draining the blood of a grand prince, you can make a five-liter bottle of source blood-grade wine.

It is conceivable that the preciousness of the source blood grade wine.

At present, the wine in the general sense of the kinship society mostly refers to red blood, and the blood grade is a relatively rare grade. However, some wealthy and powerful people can still collect some-the mayor of this small town can have so many blood-quality wines, to be honest, it is completely beyond the expectations of Sean and Riley. However, considering that the mayor should also be an alcoholic, it is not difficult to understand: on the surface, alcoholic refers to people who like to drink, but in the underground world it has another meaning.

In the subterranean world, alcoholics usually refer to those who will do whatever they want for the sake of offspring. After all, these fine wines are meaningless to people like Sean, and they need a lot for people like Riley, but if the object is changed to Lords, Barons, or even Viscounts, Earls, then the meaning of this wine is It is no longer as simple as just drinks, but will rise to an auxiliary product that can quickly improve the strength.

"I will give you half of the treasures." Sean glanced at Riley, who was aggrieved. "Don't forget, I have an ally...well, he is poorer than you, he is really poor and white. You got rid of much. After that, you who own the clan territory will develop very quickly."

"Okay... Okay." Riley thought for a while, and felt that it would be better to have a good relationship with the future Giovanni family head.

Sean sighed, and suddenly felt that it was not easy for Riley. After his underage sister married Dorn, it was not long before he was killed by Dorne, and then desperately squeezed the potential to improve her strength for revenge. Finally, Fought a fierce battle with Donne. Although the whole kinship society recognizes that Riley's defeat is a glorious defeat, in fact, after losing this battle,

Riley's clan is in a miserable situation of being madly suppressed. It is not easy for Riley to be able to support it until now. .

Thinking about it, Xiao En said, "Well, let me give you three bottles of treasures."

This time, I searched five bottles of treasures from the town. I only intended to give Riley two bottles, but suddenly I saw that this little guy was so pitiful that he almost wanted to search for everything and moved home. Xiao Well, I still can't bear it. Anyway, after Kane completely controls the entire Giovanni clan, there will be as many of these treasures as you want, and it doesn't hurt to give one less bottle now.

"Okay, okay." Riley nodded immediately with a happy expression on her face.

shook his head helplessly, Sean suddenly raised his brows and turned his head to look out of the window in a certain direction.

"Come?" Riley only had her character suppressed for a long time, so she looked a little bit jumpy and childish after being liberated, but it didn't mean she was a fool herself. At this time, looking at Sean's expression, she knew something was happening.

"En." Sean nodded, "And it's still a big deal.... Two dukes, fourteen marquises. Oh... more than three dukes, and one pretending to be a coachman, this person must be Dominic's blood family members, and only those who Dominic personally teaches, would be so indifferent to fame."

In the kinship society, the stronger the kinship is, the more he cares about his prestige status, so it is impossible to appear in the kinship society if he is willing to disguise as a servant. But now that there is Dominic who has always been hiding and pretending to be stupid, it is naturally not a strange thing that there is another blood duke disguised as a coachman. Sean even suspects that this is the tradition of the Dominic clan.

However, this style of hiding clumsy is more like what the bloods of the Mi Party prefer to do. The Mo Party members want to show off all day.

Three dukes and fourteen marquises, this lineup is basically strong enough to walk sideways in the entire blood family area. Basically, as long as it is not head-to-head with a big family like the 13th clan, even if it encounters a powerful clan of the same size, this team will have the power of the first battle. After all, the Dominic clan has a very special set of forces. Kind of fighting skills.

The collective battle led by three dukes, plus fourteen marquis, is enough to confront a prince head-on.

Perhaps it can't deal with a strong like Burlade, but a prince and strong like Riley and Serena are definitely powerful.

"You really can count on us." Sean chuckled, showing disdain.

Riley knew what Shaun meant by saying this.

The news that the mayor heard fully showed that Sean's strength was only a duke powerhouse, so the news he passed back must be the same. But now Dominic obviously attaches great importance to this matter, and directly sent three strong dukes, and they can still take advantage of the opportunity to become a strong lineup of princes. This clearly shows that Shaun is to be completely eaten to death-of course, If Sean is really just a strong duke, then if only two strong dukes come, Sean can only run away.

With this lineup, it's clear that we don't even give Sean the idea of running away.

Soon, the two carriages came to the door of the eternal blood sleep.

It seems that the news has been received a long time ago. Before the three carriages arrived, the owner of the tavern had already cleared the venue and drove all the guests away. Of course, the mayor of the town also contributed a lot, because he actually pulled up an isolation belt and cleared the entire area within 30 meters of the entire tavern.

"Hey." Sean smacked his lips and stood by the window with such a grin, watching the two dukes come down from the two carriages.

The eyes of both sides form a strong air current intersection in the air.

Two dukes from the Dominic clan snorted at the same time, and one of them directly said: "You are Zorro? The outsider who is making trouble here?"

"Dominic clan?" Sean looked a little calm, and did not show a panicked look like the Dominic clan imagined, "This town is a town of free people? When will it be your turn? Come to intervene."

"Because someone gave a good commission, we thought it was very profitable, so we came." The Duke standing on the right said in a deep voice, "Stop talking nonsense, come down, we want to see you in the end. What's the confidence."

The town of the free, and the town of surrender to the clan, have completely different representative meanings.

Some things, or some things, can only be acquired in the gathering places of the free, and it is impossible to collect these in the gathering places controlled by the blood clan. Therefore, the gathering place of the free and the official gathering place have always been two opposites. Once there is a gathering place of free people who take refuge in the clan that controls the territory, then all the free people and wanderers in the gathering place will inevitably choose to leave.

Therefore, this language trap, the other party will definitely not fall into the trap.

Chapter 205: .Space replacement

The atmosphere upstairs and downstairs is somewhat tense.

But as both parties, they don't care at all.

Xiao En doesn't care, because his strength has reached the fourteenth rank. There are people who can pose a threat to him in this world, but it will definitely not be the few people in front of him. Moreover, there is a Riley next to Sean, and Riley alone is enough to kill the three dukes-the formation can indeed give these three the equivalent of a prince's combat power, but just as it was a few days ago. The situation is the same when the mayor is defeated, the borrowed power is not his own after all.

And these three dukes didn't care, because they felt that as long as they formed a battle, they would be able to take Sean steadily, so naturally they wouldn't care about the struggle of a weak person or that ridiculous dignity.

"If it weren't for your previous reminder, I probably wouldn't have discovered that the coachman is a Duke." Riley stood on Sean's side. This position happened to be a shadowy corner. The people downstairs could not see Riley, but Riley However, he could observe the two carriages swaying at the entrance of the tavern, "This person...should have a law ability similar to Sutil, but he is going to the other extreme."

Sutil's law ability belongs to a relatively rare upper law: perception. The abilities derived from this law are bizarre, but on the whole they can be divided into two diametrically opposed routes: the perception of the outside world and the perception of oneself.

The former is like Sutil, and sometimes it can be judged by some circumstances to produce a feeling similar to "on a whim" and feel danger in advance. Of course, if you use this ability in actual combat, you can clearly determine the strength of the opponent's strength, as well as the depth of combat effectiveness, etc., and furthermore, you can even detect the opponent's deliberately set up traps during the battle, or other Some real flaws are empty doors.

To put it simply, it is similar to the beast intuition, but it is much more powerful than the beast intuition of the werewolf.

As for the special ability of self-perception, the most common one is to reduce his sense of existence like the Duke of the Dominic clan right now, so that people ignore his existence. It can be said that this is an ability that all assassins and assassins dream of. If the advancement is a legend, that is, if you are a prince, then after this law ability is solidified, the Duke of the coachman can even become an existence similar to an "invisible man". , Basically, any Qi machine or induction can't lock the other party.

Only those in the field of perception like Sutil can target such people-but only if Sutil also advances to the realm of legend.

Sean can also do the same. After all, the law of time and space is the core foundation for constructing a plane world, and all the laws have evolved from it. This is also why Sean can easily perceive the third duke hidden in the team, but it is not as convenient as the legendary Sutil—you know, Sean arranged this to cover the entire town. His domain space has been around for eight days, and he knows everything in the entire domain space.

To put it simply, it takes a certain amount of time for Sean to complete the lock-in for this kind of person who reduces his sense of existence to almost zero—in a sense, this kind of person is like the kind of person who can hide his body There is no difference between the people of the astral world.

"Come down, you don't want us to go up in person." The Duke on the left downstairs still clamored.

"That's not necessarily." Sean smiled, and then said, "Trust me, you definitely don't want me to go down. You should come up."

The duke on the right, his face became cold, and he snorted heavily, "What a big tone.",

Xiao En smiled, and did not continue to reply, but the attitude was already very obvious, and he would never go on. If these two people want to find him, then they must come up in person.

This move undoubtedly further confirmed his arrogance.

But just when the duke on the right was about to get angry, the duke on the left reached out and stopped him. He glanced at Sean with deep meaning, and then chuckled lightly: "If that's the case, it's good, we'll go up and take a look. I hope you won't regret it then."

The two dukes looked at each other. Although the person on the right was dissatisfied, they walked into the tavern with him under the sign of the person on the left.

Riley gave a soft whistle: "People of the Dominic clan just like to play with the small eyes, just like the old ghost of Dominic."

With the strength of the two, they jumped in directly from the door of the window, and gave Xiao En a head-on shock. Anyway, at the meeting and exchanges just now, it was obvious that they couldn't talk about it. However, these two people would rather choose the troublesome means of walking up the stairs, obviously to build momentum-this kind of psychological and tactical pressure is more suitable for the strong or strong side: through the accumulation of momentum by slowly walking, it creates the opponent. The burden of psychological pressure.

唔, in a sense, these two people do have arrogant capital.

only.....

Their costume. The target is Sean!

Sean ignored the two fools who were coming up the stairs. Instead, he looked at the coachman who was sitting in the position of the first carriage, and smiled: "Aren't you coming up?"

"I'm just a coachman. I'm not qualified to go up. You joked, my lord." The coachman's face was full of horror, as if Sean said to him that he wanted to kill him, which made him feel strange. Horrified.

If it weren't for Sean's special abilities, I'm afraid he would really be deceived by his acting skills.

At this time, Sean just smiled for the driver's words, but the slightly raised appearance made the driver have to care.

"Oh? If you don't come up, don't you worry about your companions?"

The horrified look on the driver's face instantly froze, and his heart suddenly choked, and when he looked at the smile on Xiao En's face, he already realized the seriousness of the problem.

"Gund, Lorne, go!" The coachman suddenly let out an angry roar, and the momentum that had been lurking also burst out suddenly.

But surprisingly, the driver made a decisive decision: instead of attacking, he chose to retreat immediately.

"It really is Dominic's direct bloodline." Sean said with a smile, "I think it is more appropriate for the Dominic clan to join the secret party."

"I think so too." Riley curled her lips, "These eager guys are trouble.... But he is running away, shall we not chase?"

"No need." Xiao En shook his head slightly, the look on his face as always indifferent.

In his perception, the other two dukes who had already entered the building also chose to retreat in the first place. Obviously, they trusted this duke of Dominic bloodline disguised as a

coachman. The other fourteen marquises who came with the team also did not pause at all, immediately turned around and ran, and quickly evacuated to the outside of the town.

Sean closed his eyes, and slightly sensed the location of the three powerful dukes.

I have to say that the reason why the Duke's strength can surpass others is not without reason. It only took a few seconds. Except for the two Dominic clan dukes who had entered the building at first and therefore reacted slightly, the duke disguised as a coachman was about to escape from the town in an outbreak.

It's just a pity, he has been locked in position by Sean before.

So at the moment.

I saw Sean wave his hand slightly, as if he was manipulating an invisible virtual screen—and in fact, it was. After Xiao En closed his eyes, a three-dimensional space resembling a holographic projection appeared in Xiao En's mind. In the area surrounded by his domain, all buildings and terrain were completely presented in the state of a model. , And the image of the people in the town in this holographic projection are red dots.

The stronger the person, the brighter the red dot will be.

This is also the reason why the Duke disguised as a coachman would be discovered by Sean as soon as he entered: At the beginning, the light spots on his body seemed to be the same as ordinary people, but shortly after entering the town, the light on his body changed. Started to zoom in continuously, completely unable to cover it up.

After locking the coordinate positions of these light points, Sean can activate the ability without hesitation.

Space replacement.

In an instant, in the virtual illusion in Sean's mind, these three light spots suddenly appeared beside Sean.

The real situation in reality is that Sean's room suddenly seems to have been damaged by the turbulence of time and space: all the decorations in the house are completely torn at this moment, and many parts are even directly missing more than half. . Especially the surrounding walls and ground, there were some inexplicable defects. Everything looked like a steamed bun was bitten off.

The two dukes who had just entered the building were obviously at a loss. Although they appeared in a running and advancing posture, they actually stopped subconsciously when they saw the sudden changes in the surrounding scenery.

Of course, there is also a deep shock in the eyes: after the two of them rushed out of the tavern, they fled in two directions. The purpose was obviously to prevent the enemy from being chased by the enemy. If they lose, they will be caught. But now, the two of them were still caught at the same time, and they were still caught in a situation that they couldn't understand. How could this keep them from being shocked?

Compared with the situation of these two people, the posture of the driver appears a bit subtle.

Because he was worried that he would be chased by Sean, after discovering the strangeness of the enemy, he jumped into the air for the first time, and then quickly flew upside down from the battlefield. At this moment, after he was forcibly replaced the space position, he still maintained the posture of flying backwards and did not stop. Although his heart subconsciously wanted to stop, it was only due to inertia, so he couldn't stop immediately.

But soon, he will no longer have such troubles.

Because the person standing behind him is Sean.

I saw that Xiao En's right hand was slightly pushed, reaching behind the driver, and all his power was released.

"Hello, we meet again." Xiao En slightly probed, leaning behind the driver, and said with a smile.

But this sentence, to this driver, is like a thunderbolt. With the palm of his hand resting on his back, Xiao En could even clearly detect the chills caused by the onset of fear in the opponent's body.

The next moment, the coachman suddenly exerted his force and tried to break away from Sean's control-only when he really broke out all his power did he realize that Sean had no intention of controlling him at all. Although there were some doubts in his mind, after knowing the strength of the opponent, he had already put out the idea of resistance, so after leaving the palm of Sean's hand, he shed his whole body strength, and then fell back to his two companions. Around.

The three dukes of the Dominic clan all looked at Sean with suspicion at this time, not knowing the significance of Sean's move.

But soon, the Duke disguised as a coachman spotted Riley standing next to Sean. Suddenly there was a sense of enlightenment in his eyes: "Master Riley! What do you want to do? Could it be you Do you want to start a war against our Dominic clan!?"

Riley curled her lips, the look of contempt and disdain on her face was obvious, which made the Duke's look a little embarrassing.

Just, even so, he had to swallow his breath.

After all, the underground world is a world that is very particular about the weak and the strong. And Riley is not only the head of a clan, but her own strength is also a well-deserved prince rank, and there is a very obvious gap between him and a duke rank like him.

"Hmph, you Dominic people just like to be careful, and always think that they are great." Riley sneered relentlessly, "But it's a pity that today's protagonist is not me, but this adult. ... The means that can capture you all in an instant just now is not my ability. So no matter what you think carefully, I can only tell you, don't waste your efforts."

When they heard Riley calling Sean an adult, the three people present were already in a state of persecution.

According to intelligence, this black-haired man named Zorro should be just a strong duke, but why did Patriarch Riley call him an adult?

Thinking of this, the three dukes began to tremble.

"Okay, I don't want to talk more nonsense, I called you, because I want to tell you something." Sean intervened between the two sides, "Take us to see Dominic, I have something to talk to him. Say."

"Want us to be the seller? It's impossible..." A hardened Duke immediately shouted, "Ah--"

But as soon as his words fell, he directly let out a scream-the palm of his left hand, at just this moment, somehow disappeared from his body, and the intense pain instantly took him away. The defensive will directly destroys.

The other two dukes immediately glared at Sean, but even though they acted so hard and tough, they were still in fear in their hearts.

Because of the way Sean dealt with them, it was too weird, and it was not a situation they could understand at all.

"It's just a waste of a palm. Using some special techniques to make a fake hand, or simply pretending to be hooked up, can still be rescued." Xiao En said calmly, dealing with different people, he will naturally be different. "I think you should remember that I am not discussing with you, but ordering you, so you had better obediently act according to my requirements."

"What if we refuse?" the driver said in a deep voice.

"Then it's not as simple as a palm disappearing." Xiao En's face raised a bright smile, but this smile made them feel as cold as if they were in an ice cave, "If you are lucky, maybe you can leave a whole body. , If luck is bad... probably it means leaving a certain part."

The three dukes did not reply, but the expressions on their faces were still so stubborn.

But Xiao En didn't care: "After solving you, my identity and purpose are probably completely exposed. Then in order to prevent leaks, I am afraid I can only solve everyone in the entire town... ..Um, but this way, things will become a big deal. I'm afraid I can only kill on your clan territory by then.... You said, I will put all the gathering places of your entire clan territory one by one. How about the eradication of the virus?"

Chapter 206: . Honest invasion

Dominica Castle is a very special building.

The reason why it is special is that the construction of this castle is not like the other clans of the blood clan. They will choose some special terrain: for example, on the top of the mountain, halfway up the mountain, or simply hollow out a mountain like the Resenba clan. .

Dominica Castle is a castle built on flat ground. Its floor space is not too large. Apart from the main body of the castle and the two surrounding buildings, there are no other buildings. And the whole architectural style is also very... shabby, at least for the kinship social group, it is very shabby, and there is no uniqueness in this castle at all.

So that it is easy for people to ignore that this is actually the base camp of a clan patriarch.

However, in the underground of this castle, it is a different world.

The depth of the ground is less than 15 meters, and the area with an area of more than 10,000 square meters is the real living area of the Dominic clan. Basically any facility you can imagine can be found here, and at the same time, in order to take into account the defensive aspects, the tunnels in the underground area actually have many nodes. As long as one node is guarded, intruders can be easily resisted. .

It can be said that this is the base camp of the entire Dominic clan.

The castle on the ground is actually just a disguise. It is generally used to entertain the guests who come to visit the Dominic clan.

At this time, Sean was dangling in the meeting room of the castle.

Riley was following Sean, looking up at this very luxuriously furnished reception room, which was completely opposite to the shabby appearance of the castle. Then I felt sad when I remembered that I had lived very hard in recent years and had to sell some valuables in the castle to maintain the expenses of my clan.

Pushing her mouth, Riley, with a dissatisfied face, made a humming noise, not knowing what she was chanting.

Sean looked at Riley like this, wondering why she suddenly remembered how she was when she first brought Cecilia home. He walked over with a smile, stretched out his hand and rubbed Riley's head lightly, and then said, "Don't worry, your clan will only get better and better.... As for me, although there are many problems and problems, but I have always been very short-handed. You are the first person to join, so I will not treat you badly."

"Really?" Riley's eyes lit up.

"Of course it is true." Sean nodded.

"Then...give me another bottle of treasure!" Riley grabbed Sean's sleeve, alive like a puppy.

"Why are you so unambitious." Sean looked dumbfounded, "Just this kind of thing. It's a little bit ambitious. Go for something higher grade."

"Woo..." Riley squashed her mouth again, her face depressed, "Liar."

Xiao En froze for a moment, always feeling that this was a bit familiar.

It seems that Cecilia called herself that way a long time ago.

"It's been, it's been more than two years..." Sean sighed softly.

"What's more than two years?" Riley didn't know, so she blinked.

"Nothing." Sean shook his head, then smiled, "Okay, I'll give you another bottle of treasure."

"Okay!" Riley let out a cheer, her temperament not at all like the head of a clan.

However, there was no one else in the conference hall at this time, so Riley didn't care much. Xiao En smiled helplessly, and immediately began to look at the entire conference hall. Of course, his law domain has actually been completely expanded, but some places have not been penetrated. Obviously, there is a special magic circle enchantment to resist. . But after all, this is Dominica's home court. Without these methods, Sean would have doubted whether this is Dominic's nest.

Although the blood clan is a social structure group, in fact, they are based on the collective mode of clan as a unit. The survival methods, habits, preferences, etc. of different clans will be influenced by the head of the family to a certain extent, resulting in many distinctive clan styles.

Like the Dominic clan, it is obviously affected by Dominic's disguise habit. The entire clan has the habitual nature of hiding itself.

As for the Riley clan, there is obviously a sense of tenacity. Although many of the original members of the Riley clan have left under the influence of Dorn's pressure, the remaining part will undoubtedly form the highest cohesion and loyalty to the entire Riley clan. As long as Riley is given some time, this clan will soon enter a period of blowout development, and it is not impossible to surpass many old clan that have been famous for a long time in one fell swoop.

Only before, no one would give Riley this opportunity.

Because no one will offend Donne.

But this person, obviously does not include Sean.

A sudden sound of footsteps caught the attention of Sean and Riley.

Not long after, the door of the meeting room was opened, and three vigorous middle-aged men stepped in.

The man who took the lead had an aura that was almost not inferior to that of Burlade, and was completely exposed without any cover. The brilliance, like the sun, seemed unusually dazzling in Sean's perception. And the two people who followed him, although obviously deliberately low-key to hide their own momentum, the breath of the prince is absolutely no stranger to both Riley and Sean.

Three princes, one of them is also a powerful one of the fourteenth order.

But these few people, when the one of them entered the room, his brows were obviously frowned, and he was obviously aware of something strange. But he didn't know exactly what it was, but of course Sean couldn't give him time to think about where these strange feelings came from. Because this fourteenth-tier powerhouse is already at the same level of strength as Xiao En, Xiao En's spatial replacement will not work for him-of course, if he wants to, then it's a different matter.

But right now, it is impossible for Sean to give him too much time to think.

Sean blew a whistle, his attitude was unusually frivolous, but the expression on his face gradually became colder: "It seems that Dominic is obviously planning to give me a blow?"

"The name of the Patriarch is something you can call it at will." The leading man shouted coldly, his momentum is not weak, the power of this heavy drink is actually a little bit of thunder-breaking power.

"You can't bark, it doesn't mean I can't bark." Xiao En chuckled lightly, leaned back and put his feet directly on the table.

"Presumptuous!" The man's face was furious, and he took a step forward, and his aura broke out immediately.

"Are you sure you want to go to war with me here?" Sean didn't care. Through this moment of momentum, Sean had already seen that although the opponent had a combat power of about 14th order, it was obviously because of the low-key behavior of the Dominic clan. So the actual combat experience is obviously not as good.

"So what, I believe the Patriarch will definitely not blame me....Or are you scared?" The imposing man sneered, but in his heart he had infinite worship for Dominic.

When this castle was built, many people did not understand Dominic's intentions. After all, the kinsmen who are residents of the underground world, even though they don't say the word "underground", they still have grievances in their hearts, because these two words make them always feel that they are inferior. Therefore, many people expressed strong opposition to Dominic who did not build a castle on the ground, but wanted to open another residential area under the castle.

Then Dominic said at the time: "This is to prevent someone from trying to make trouble in the castle in the future. Do you want your home to be destroyed?... This castle is just a cover. We can rebuild it if it is destroyed. . No one can threaten us in our territory!"

But since the castle was built, no one has ever made trouble in Dominica's castle.

Sean, still the first ever.

"Since you want to fight, then of course I don't care." Sean smiled, "But if you die, wouldn't the Dominic clan lose one of its heroes?"

"Funny." The leading man's arrogant attitude towards Sean has obviously reached the culmination of his anger, "I'll talk about it when you can kill me!"

After saying that, he rushed directly towards Xiao En, ignoring the surrounding environment, and charged like a siege truck without any scruples. As long as all the items along the way entered within five meters of the man's side, they suddenly seemed to have been strongly squeezed, either completely collapsed or exploded into a handful of dust.

However, with just two or three breaths, this man has already rushed from the door of the meeting room to Sean. In terms of the blood race's own natural ability, this speed is undoubtedly relatively slow. If you change If you are a Burred, I am afraid that only one breath is enough to kill Sean, even if this conference room is incredibly large, and the doorway is 50 meters away from Sean's position, the same result.

However, although this man of the blood race is relatively slow, his charging momentum is exceptionally awe-inspiring, and it is completely worthy of the four words "power and heavy sinking."

Faced with such an unrestrained charge attack, Sean still had no intention of getting up.

He just sat on a chair like this, watching the other party jump up suddenly when separated from the conference table, and then speeded down from a height and threw a punch at Sean—almost all possible leverage, this man one item Don't let it go. Xiao En slowly raised his right hand, and the Black King suddenly appeared on Xiao En's right hand, and then stabbed out at the man who was falling in midair.

The whole action looks unusually flat, almost without any highlights at all. At least in the eyes of Riley and the other two princes who followed the man into the meeting room, Sean's actions can be said to be trivial.

It's just that the face of the Dominic clan man who was the subject changed drastically.

In his eyes, Sean didn't just stab a sword at all, but stabs hundreds of swords at this instant. It's just that his power is completely concentrated on one point, so it seems that he stabs a sword, and the speed is also a bit slow.

In the face of such a concentrated attack of power, even if this blood clan powerhouse has the strength of the fourteenth order, he still dare not turn a blind eye to Xiao En's sword. Therefore, he can only protect in front of him with his hands crossed, while his legs are bent, and the whole person instantly turns into a ball, reducing his own defense area and strengthening his own defense capabilities at the same time.

But even so, there was still a very dull explosion in the air.

The impact of the strong airflow is like the deadliest cutting blade, directly tearing the entire huge conference table into pieces, and the airflow will directly tear out a long and thin line whether it is scraped on the ground, on the ceiling, or on the wall. The rift in his face seemed to have been crossed by a sharp sword.

When this strong rushing airflow ended, the entire conference room had completely turned into a ruin-like scene-first it was ravaged by a man from the Dominic clan, and then it was produced by the fight between him and Sean. The impact raged again, and the room had not been decomposed, which proved the reliability of the building materials.

There are only two things in the whole room that are still intact.

And these two things happen to be the two chairs where Sean and Riley are sitting.

As for the 14th-order strong man who tried to attack Xiao En, he had already retreated to the door of the conference room at this time. It's just that compared with the arrogant appearance when he started just now, his face is particularly solemn at this time, but the clothes on his body have basically become tattered, and a few wounds are bleeding out of blood. In appearance, the whole person looked extremely miserable.

But Sean knew it, and he just looked embarrassed.

The strength can reach the fourteenth rank, no matter how it is improved, it is basically impossible to have mediocrity, or people who don't even understand combat knowledge. When this man faced Sean's sword just now, he had completely avoided all the vital parts, so although he

looked embarrassed, he was actually not seriously injured, at least it would not affect any of his actions at all. ability.

"I have to admit, you do have arrogant capital." After changing his previous attitude, the strong man of the Dominic clan said in a serious and rigorous manner, "If I change to another place, I will probably It won't be your opponent. But it's a pity... You shouldn't enter our Dominic clan's castle, because this is our home court. For outsiders like you, no matter how strong they are, we have ways to weaken you and then hit kill you."

"Heh." Sean stunned the Black King, and then let out a scornful laugh, "First of all, I want to remind you a little....If you change other places, you are not likely to be my opponent, but absolutely It won't be my opponent. The person who masters the law of gravity and completely abandons speed, just happens to be the person I like to deal with the most....Secondly, for the second point, are you sure this is still your home court?"

When the man heard Xiao En's words, his brows couldn't help but frowned, and he obviously couldn't understand the meaning of Xiao En's words.

But soon, he suddenly realized a problem that he had overlooked before.

Just now when he entered the meeting room, he noticed some very subtle feelings, but he didn't study this feeling carefully. Now that Sean said so, he immediately realized what that feeling was just now: they have stepped into Sean's domain from the beginning. So in fact, the battle between the two sides just now wasn't that Sean was clashing at their home court, but that they broke into Sean's home court and clashed with him.

"Leave the meeting room quickly!" the man shouted in a deep voice.

It's just that his voice reminder is obviously slow.

Shawn's left hand swipes lightly, and it looks like he has struck a "one" in the air.

The two princes who followed this man, who had only the strength of Tier Twelve, appeared directly beside Xiao En. And their position at this time is still in a very embarrassing range: it happens to be in the attack range of Sean's sword. It is almost not difficult to imagine that as long as these two people have a slight change, they will directly attract Sean's attack, and the corpse will be in a different place.

The man's eyes were flushed with anger.

When the three previous dukes came back, they had already reported on Sean's special ability. Of course they also pay attention to it, but the final result of the discussion is that it should be the special magic circle that Sean has arranged in that small town. Otherwise, it is impossible to explain why the other party did not find the door in person, but arranged a floor. Another layer of traps coaxed them to meet Sean in that small town.

Until this moment, he realized that all their previous speculations were all wrong!

That is not the special magic circle that Shaun arranged in the town at all, but the opponent's legendary field ability! What's more, the most terrifying thing about this ability is not this kind of instantaneous transfer of people's position, but the ability to swallow the home field without any knowing it, so that any defender's advantage is wiped out.

Thinking of this, the man couldn't help feeling a panic, and the cold sweat directly wetted the back of his clothes.

"You...who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that, as I said before, I came to Dominic." Sean said calmly, "So, if you let Dominic come out to see me by yourself, then We can still have a good talk. But if I let me find him by myself, then I can't guarantee what this castle will be like.... Oh, no, I can't guarantee you, the domain of the Dominic clan. What will it become."

"You are threatening our Dominic clan!"

"It's up to you." Sean shrugged indifferently, "But I advise you, it's better not to move any crooked thoughts.... The scope of my field development is not just this conference room. Even the area you hide in the ground... has been shrouded in my realm."

Chapter 207: .Bloody means

The so-called home court, to put it bluntly, is actually an inherent state of the law domain, a special structure similar to enchantments and fixed magic circles, but the power it exerts is the force of law.

Usually, where you want to form a home court advantage, the steps and preparations required are enormous.

First of all, he needs a legendary strong man to expand his law domain for a long time to cover a building or a region. The length of this maintenance time depends on the size of the area that you want to form the home field. The smaller the area, the shorter the time it takes. It may be formed in three to five months. Like the Dominic clan's castle, such a vast area is obviously impossible to form within 30 to 50 years, and it may even take longer.

Lily's castle, the reason there is no home court is not that she is unable to build it, but that she is so young that she has no spare time to build it.

This is a project that requires perseverance, and this kind of wonder can only be seen in the underground world.

On the surface world, no one will spend dozens of hundreds of years sitting down for a home court advantage.

However, once the home court advantage is built, the increase in combat power obtained is by no means a star or a half.

But now such a home court advantage has been completely eroded by Sean. This is even more frightening and desperate than Sean's unconscious transposition ability. What's more frightening is that he doesn't even know how Sean did this. Why didn't they feel like they had disappeared at home?

"Let Dominic come out, don't test my patience." Sean said in a deep voice, "Otherwise...Huh?"

Shaun was only halfway through his words, and suddenly he let out a soft voice, and then a smile appeared on his face: "It seems that you obviously don't trust me to really transform your home court... But it's okay, I believe you will soon understand that I am not talking about a joke."

As Sean said so, his left hand swiped lightly again, and swiped across the air as before.

Immediately afterwards, ten people appeared at the same time beside Xiao En, who obviously hadn't figured out the situation.

The rank 14 strong man standing at the door of the conference room, looking at the ten people who suddenly appeared again out of thin air, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his whole body became tense. Sean's methods are really weird, and such unexpected fighting methods are simply unheard of. This makes him completely unsure of how to deal with it.

"I think you should have checked. Among the three dukes who went to find me before, one of them had his palm missing, but then I don't know how this hand disappeared, right?" Xiao En said with a smile. But the meaning of the words made the ten or so blood princes present feel a horror, "I can actually demonstrate it again, in front of you, just like... now."

"No!" The man let out a roar.

But it makes no sense.

As Xiao En snapped his fingers suddenly, one of the ten princes who had been transferred by him with space replacement, one of the unlucky ghosts broke his wrist directly.

This kind of breakage is like being cut directly by some kind of sharp tool, and the cut is abnormally flat. But in fact, everyone present could see clearly. Sean didn't even swing a sword at all, but the blood prince's left hand disappeared out of thin air, and even the palm of his hand did not appear, as if it's like being swallowed by some unknown existence.

If it wasn't for the splash of blood, and the sound of hissing from severe pain, no one would know that the attack had already happened.

"Everyone! Avoid it now!" The man standing at the door of the conference room suddenly shouted as if he had discovered something, "The law and ability that this guy has mastered is space! Our home court advantage is not there. Was swallowed, but he was also integrated into it, now... avoid it immediately!"

"Hey." Xiao En smacked his lips, "has been found."

Home court advantage is built by sacrificing decades or even hundreds of years of a legendary powerhouse, although outsiders can indeed break this home court advantage through violence, and even resolve the existence of home court rules through some special methods. Advantage. But if you want to think of Sean's complete erosion without knowing it, and directly reversing the entire home court advantage, this obviously cannot be done in a short time.

The man standing at the door of the meeting room even wondered if there was a traitor in his clan.

But now, after Sean directly used space to swallow the left hand of a prince powerhouse just now, the spatial fluctuations were naturally captured by him.

A strong person who can reach the fourteenth rank, there will be no fools. Even if you are really an idiot, after so many years of struggle and hard work, you have seen a lot of peculiar things. After you have experienced it, you will have more or less rich experience that ordinary people can't match.

After all, space replacement is a specific large coordinate transfer, so as long as Sean controls the coordinate position, then it can be done without knowing it, even if there are other strong people present, it is difficult to capture The reaction at that moment. However, using spatial displacement to transfer a certain part of other people's body like Sean, this requires more fine-grained control.

As a result, the aura of law that Sean leaked when he used his abilities was naturally greater.

However, it is not easy for ordinary legendary powerhouses to capture this breath, so the three dukes would be at a loss. Moreover, even if the inherent aura of the power of the law can be captured, it is difficult for ordinary people to distinguish the source of the aura of the law, so these dozen or so princes do not know what kind of special attack it is.

Only the senior legendary powerhouses who have begun to try to contact the Void Turbulence, such as the fourteenth-order legendary powerhouse of the Dominic clan, can capture this breath at the first time and figure out the origin of this breath.

only.....

Seeing all the princes of the Dominic clan running away quickly, Sean shook his head slightly: "Why don't you want Dominic to meet me, alas." While saying this, Sean hit again. He snapped his fingers: "Stagnation."

Stagnation.

This is the second ability that Sean has awakened in the time and space domain after stepping into the thirteenth-order legend, and it is also the most commonly used ability of Sean. The first ability is the acceleration of time and space, and it is also the ability that Sean used in the duel with the legendary spider monster. However, this ability has a heavy burden on his body, even if he has stepped into the fourteenth step and has it. The body of gold, but the number of times that can be cast is still no more than ten times.

As for the ability to stagnate, although it is not physical energy that is consumed, it is Sean's mental power.

Fortunately, Sean's mental will is really not low, and there are other equipment bonuses, which allows him to control a dozen of the twelfth-tier prince blood clan.

The twelve blood princes who were fleeing were still running very hard. They were not like the fourteenth-order prince standing at the door of the meeting room, completely abandoning the agility instinct of the blood family, and thus fully specialized in power. But even so, their action of running with all their strength at this time, in the eyes of outsiders, is completely indistinguishable from static.

"This..." The fourteenth-order blood prince who stood at the door of the meeting room changed drastically.

Although he also felt a heavy force of law suppressed on him, he was not unable to resist. It's just that although he was able to resist, it didn't mean that his relatives were also able to resist, so this very strange scene appeared in front of him.

The fifteen blood princes fled in different directions, but now, they are completely stagnated in mid-air. One of them with a left hand injury was running, and even the dripping blood was completely stagnated in mid-air. .

At this moment, the blood prince of the fourteenth order has thoroughly understood one thing: the ability formed by Sean's law domain has little effect on him. Although it is not completely

ineffective, it is basically negligible. Category. The most important point is that Sean's ability to change players suddenly does not work on him, so he doesn't need to worry about being attacked suddenly.

But, this also means that the only person who can fight is him.

"So I said, you really shouldn't continue to provoke me." Sean looked at the blood prince, knowing that the other party had seen through his own abilities, but he didn't care either. The power of the law of time and space is impossible to hide. "So, it looks like I should change my style a little bit, for example..."

A puff of blood suddenly burst into the air.

The blood prince who was injured in his left hand, most of his body, suddenly disappeared completely, and half of the blood core disappeared together—obviously there was no fragmentation, but the whole blood core was less than half.

Then, the second and third blood, bursting out in mid-air, like blooming blood fireworks.

In just one second, three princes of Tier 12 died on the spot.

This blow is undoubtedly very severe for the Dominic clan—its tragic degree even completely surpassed the wars caused by other blood clan that fought against the Dominic clan.

The other blood princes who were unable to move due to the effects of stagnation, although unable to act, they can clearly see what is happening around them. In everyone's eyes, there was a sense of panic and deep despair that could not be concealed. Some people started to struggle frantically, and some people kept trying to get rid of the influence of this ability, but all this was just in vain.

"No!" The rank 14 blood clan powerhouse standing at the door of the meeting room let out an angry roar, and then rushed towards Xiao En again.

It seems to him that as long as he fights with Sean, he can prevent his companion from dying in front of him.

It's just a pity, but it's not the case.

Seeing this prince charge again, he was swinging his fist to be the prince of the blood family with the power of wind and thunder, Xiao En's face was also indifferent and also swung his sword to parry-because of the law of gravity, this prince's fists were actually attached to one another. The extremely thin law of gravity, through the change of gravity, so this blood prince can completely ignore the sharpness of the black king, and directly go head-to-head with the black king with his bare hands.

But even so, the pressure on the blood prince is also not small when every punch is swiped. After all, the continuous exertion of the power of this blessing requires the continuous consumption of the spirit of the caster. Once the spiritual power can not maintain the support, then if you want to continue to maintain the power of the law, it needs to be at the cost of life.

After all, the Black King is not an ordinary weapon—if it is an ordinary weapon, it would be completely destroyed when it collided with the prince's fists.

The sparks spattered one after another, showing the intensity of the confrontation between Sean and this strong blood clan.

But all this still failed to prevent the slaughter of Sean from continuing.

The fourth blood is exploded quickly.

This also means that the fourth prince of the Dominic clan has died today.

Then, soon the fifth prince was killed.

The spray of blood almost stained most of the conference hall-half of these princes' bodies were directly exiled into the void by Sean using the wrong space replacement method, just like when the space door suddenly closed when passing through the space door. The same. As a result, when the circulating blood is lost, a lot of spews begin to appear, especially the blood race is more accustomed to condensing and storing blood in the blood nucleus.

[illegible]

[illegible]

is also a powerhouse of the fourteenth order, but the difference in combat effectiveness is different from that of Tianyuan.

Sixth place.

Every time a prince is slaughtered, there will be no sound. But in this space, there was a very obvious "breath" disappearing. After all, the deceased was a legendary powerhouse of the twelfth rank, and the disappearance of this kind of aura could not be ignored by everyone.

Seeing the real cruelty, it was the cold and ruthless Sean, Riley pursed her mouth and didn't speak. But she was a little lucky in her heart. She didn't face Sean at the beginning, otherwise, this scene might have appeared in her clan territory now.

You know, her Lilly clan is no better than the Dominic clan, she only became a prince and created her own clan not long, and the Dominic clan has a history of hundreds of years, and it may be more than a few princes to cultivate 15 princes. The limit of the Nick clan is now.

But now...

"Enough!" With a soft shout, it suddenly sounded from the door of the meeting room.

Sean deftly avoided the blow of the blood power who was entangled with him, retreated to Riley's side, smiled and looked in the direction of the door: "Prince Dominic, I thought you would wait for me. You will only appear after slaughtering all the princes here."

With domain-wide perception, Sean has actually known Dominic's true location a long time ago. It's just that he doesn't bother to say it. Since Dominic wants to give him a good start, then he doesn't mind letting Dominic see his own strength. After all, the underground world is a society that is very particular about the weak and the strong.

"Prince Riley, what do you mean?" In Dominic's eyes, an angry flame was burning, but he still did not look at Sean, but turned his head to chase Riley.

"Prince Dominic, you can't say that." Riley shrugged, and didn't mind Dominic's attitude at all. "I just accompany this adult to visit you, but you have been reluctant to come out to see people. So... you can't blame us either."

"Okay." Sean waved his hand, relieved the stagnation, and sent these people back to Dominic.

He doesn't care about the number of enemies. Since he stepped into the fourteenth step, his combat power has been increased and few people can compete with it. Burlade is the only one among the many legendary powerhouses that Sean has seen in the underground world that has the ability to suppress his existence. Of course, this is also because Burlade possesses the artifact and his own combat power is really sturdy.

Unlike the one in front of him, although his strength is Tier 14, his combat effectiveness is obviously not qualified.

To rely on the number of people to solve Sean, this method has no meaning. As long as his strength does not reach the same level as Shaun, he can completely suppress his opponent by relying on the law domain, even if he can't use the ability of space replacement, but with the acceleration and stagnation of time and space, Shaun can easily play Mowing Wushuang. And if there are enemies of the same rank, obviously it is impossible to have so many numbers-after all, the legendary powerhouse of rank 12 is not Chinese cabbage, let alone rank 13 and rank 14.

Moreover, in this battle, Sean also easily started six soul fires. Although it is impossible to promote to the fifteenth rank by this, Sean can also use it in other places, or accumulate it. In order to directly break through the fifteenth order in the future.

"We don't need to talk about our extra nonsense. Since you want to see if I am qualified to communicate with you face to face, then I will show you it." Xiao En said lightly, "I gave you a chance, and More than once, it's just...you don't know how to cherish it."

"You..." The rank 14 blood clan powerhouse wanted to fight Shaun again, but was stopped by Dominic.

"You should withdraw first." Dominic said in a deep voice to the kinsman. Although the latter was unwilling, he still took the rest of the people and left the meeting room.

After watching everyone leave and closing the door, Dominic turned his head to look at Sean, but the light from the corner of his eye still swept across the blood stains in the conference room, and said in a deep voice: "Your means, it's a bit... ...It's fierce."

"I said, I gave you many opportunities, but you don't cherish it." Xiao En said with a chuckle, and didn't care. The son is also killed."

Dominic's pupils shrank suddenly!

Chapter 208: Just because I'm Sean

Dominic is a person who fits the impression of vampires in Sean's mind.

He has blond hair. Although it is not as bright as Andrew's as the sun, his hair color is equally bright. And although Dominic looks like he is in his thirties, his appearance is of a very handsome type, and he feels like a very mature and handsome middle-aged uncle.

Sean thought about it carefully, and none of the blood family members he has seen so far seems to be ugly.

Like Riley and Serena, they all belong to the beauty who can overwhelm the country when thrown on the surface. And even if the face is not as good as the mature and charming uncle's temperament, Kane is actually a very handsome person, but it feels more biased towards the butter niche.

"Okay, no need to show your murderous intent to me, we all know what your Dominic clan is all about." Sean completely ignored Dominic's direct killing intent, "If I really want to kill you As for the son, he would have died a long time ago.... Your Dominic clan's swords have been slanted for so long that you almost forgot how to fight."

The Dominic clan has only two Tier 14 powerhouses, that is, Dominic and his son-that is, the Tier 14 powerhouse who fought against Sean just now.

The scale of the prince's rank is not much compared to the old powerful clans, but compared to other clans, it is not a lot. There are a total of twenty princes who have reached the twelfth rank.

You know, the Dominic clan has not been established for less than five hundred years. In the long history of blood clan, this is really a very young clan, and it has not even left the state of "child".

But such a clan has a powerful strength comparable to those of the top old clan. This is definitely a very noticeable thing.

No matter how well Dominic hides it, it will still leak some intelligence information out, so it is natural that it has attracted Don's attention.

It's just that, for so long, no one knows that Dominic actually has a pure seed heir. Of course, he wouldn't know that the previous blood duke who pretended to be a coachman was Dominic's grandson-at least it was through this point that Sean realized that the man he was fighting against was Dominic's son. It's just that in the information Serena has heard, it does not indicate that Dominic is married. It has to be said that Dominic's confidential work is indeed in place.

"Your Excellency came to my castle, what is it for?" Dominic said in a deep voice, "To be honest, I don't think I have any place worthy of a visit by someone like your own."

Shaun shook his head and said, "Dominic, no matter how clumsy you are, your clan's development speed is too fast. In less than a few hundred years, you will have something comparable to those developed for thousands or even thousands of years. Long-time veteran clan, do you think Don will care about you?"

"What does he care about." Dominic said suddenly coldly, his attitude seemed unprecedentedly strong. "Although the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan appointed him to succeed the next Patriarch of the Giovanni clan, he is not seen. In the end, you will be able to be successful."

"I agree with you." Sean nodded slightly, expressing his complete agreement with Dominic, "Because he is going to die soon."

Dominic looked at Sean. Some did not understand what Sean meant, but he did not relax his vigilance against Sean. Of course, Lily was also on guard at the same time. Although he has indeed been famous for a long time and now has the strength of Tier 14, his combat experience is not necessarily better than that of his son. The son teamed up together, but after losing the home court advantage, he still couldn't win Sean.

As for the use of human tactics, just look at the six clan princes who died inexplicably just now, and you know it is meaningless.

But what really made Dominic heartache was that the clan prince he had finally cultivated was the same as the bait that they usually used as consumables. Without a bit of struggle and resistance, he was killed by Sean one after another.

Dominic's heart is really bleeding.

"This is also the purpose of my coming here." Looking at Dominic's appearance, Sean knew he was waiting for his information, so Sean didn't have the habit of selling things off, and said directly, "The next Patriarch of the Giovanni clan, I already have a personal choice in my mind..."

Before Sean could finish speaking, Dominic snorted: "Do you think you can still control the election of the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan?"

Before, Sean had always interrupted others rudely. This was the first time that Sean was interrupted. For a while, he felt a bit strange.

And Sean's silence actually made Dominic think that Sean was frightened: "This is the campaign for the Patriarch of our thirteen clans. Do you think any word can affect the result? Do you think you are the ancestor of Cain?"

"I really am not." Sean smiled, "If I were Cain, I would not come here to find you."

"Then why do you think you can control the election of the Patriarch of our Giovanni clan?" Dominic sneered.

"Only I am Sean Connery." Sean chuckled lightly.

This time, it was Dominic's turn that was choked by Sean, and he didn't know how to answer the conversation. Because he didn't know what the name "Sean Connery" meant, he was racking his brains at this time, thinking about which powerful clan the Connery clan is. There is Kang in their kinship society. Is this clan Nali?

Seeing Dominic's slightly dazed look, Riley on the side laughed pouting: "Haha... Your Excellency Sean, you are so funny. Your name, someone who knows in the underground world certainly won't

Too many, but if you say that you are the one who let the Scarlet Queen go down, everyone will know."

"Are you the man on the surface?" Dominic turned his head to look at Sean, with a very rich expression on his face, "Are you here on behalf of... Queen Serena?" But as soon as the words were spoken, Dominic shook his head again. Denied, "No, it's not right... According to the rules of the blood clan, unless Queen Serena abandons the Luxemba clan..."

"Okay, don't guess." Sean rubbed his temples. "Selena is indeed one of my allies, but she can't inherit the Giovanni clan, because she is now the head of the Luxemba clan. Now... Talking to a smart person like you is simple, but you can't bear to think that you always like to think more comprehensively and farther away than others. In fact, you are just turning around in a dead end."

Being so ridiculed by Sean, Dominic wanted to get angry, but he didn't know what to say. After all, he really couldn't figure out what Sean meant: "Then what do you mean, your excellency..."

"It's very simple. I want you to swear allegiance to someone who is the new king of your Giovanni clan." Sean said lightly, "As long as you swear allegiance, then we are allies, and you are also built by him. It's the core of the team, so don't worry about unexpected situations. At least I'm more trustworthy and short-term....Of course, you don't have to worry about Don's threats, at least under the leadership of the new king. Clan development will only be faster than it is now."

"Then why should I also participate in the campaign for the clan leader." Dominic said in a deep voice.

"It's impossible." Sean's tone was very flat, but there was an indisputable smell in the words, "Because the new king of the Giovanni clan can only be him, I will not allow anyone else to become this clan. The king. So if you want to participate in the election, then we are the enemy.... And the way I treat the enemy, trust me, you would never want to see it."

"Heh." Dominic sneered, and his eyes fell on Riley. "Does Patriarch Riley have no other ideas?"

"No." Riley smiled sweetly, revealing a smile that made Dominic completely helpless, "I am now an ally of Lord Sean, so Lord Sean means that I belong to the Riley clan. Meaning...otherwise, Patriarch Dominic, why do you think I will come with Lord Sean? I just want to act as an aggravating weight for this negotiation."

"Do you think Patriarch Riley..."

"Dorn's threat and influence on my clan are too great. I really have no choice or retreat." Riley changed the smile on her face and looked very serious. "So I think it's nothing to join Lord Sean's camp. It's not good. Anyway, it's just a change of loyalty, and this person will not be as aggressive as Donne.... Of course, the most important thing is that I am the first person to join, so the core confidant of the new king in the future must be There is my position in the Riley clan."

Lily is a very smart person, and she will be brought to Dominic by Sean for no reason.

Like now.

is just a few sentences, but it has obviously made Dominic's heart shake a little. He may indeed have the ambition to fight for the position of the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan, but he is also very clear that if the opponent is Donn, then there is absolutely no possibility of winning, so in the end he can only choose to stay dormant. And the more crucial point is that he is not as relaxed and at ease as he said on the surface.

Dorn has indeed launched a number of trials on his clan, both bright and dark, but every time it is blocked by Dominic. However, as Dorn gradually completed the rule of the entire Giovanni clan, it has naturally become more and more difficult to resist in recent decades. And with Dorn's temperament, he will take the Dominic clan after he inherits the position of Patriarch. What measures are equally predictable.

These reasons are the real reason why Dominic's heart is shaken.

In a sense, he and Riley are no different. It's just that Riley is relatively stubborn, so her clan has never been able to develop. It has been able to maintain for so long without disbanding, and even makes the cohesion of the entire clan higher and higher. I have to say that Riley is already a very powerful and terrifying People out.

Of course, Sean would choose to attack Riley and Dominic successively, naturally, there is no reason: it is because based on the intelligence information that Serena has detected, Sean can see the commonality of the two people at a glance.

"May I think about it?" Although Dominic was moved in his heart, he did not let go.

"I know what you are worrying about." Sean did not intend to give Dominic more time for hesitation and thinking. He decided to take advantage of the situation to launch a new round of pursuit. "Maybe you and your son may not have much hope to participate in the next round. A campaign for the Patriarch, but at least your grandson still has the hope of competing with Riley for the position of the next Patriarch of the Giovanni clan....Of course, the premise is that there will be no genius like Donne in the Giovanni clan in the future."

The grandsons of Riley and Dominic are both very young, and now they happen to be in the same kinship young age as Serena and Kane. Others may not know how Kane's situation is, but Sean is very clear. With Kane's situation, even after the advanced legend, he can't live for thousands of years like the ordinary prince of blood. I'm afraid. , Four thousand years is the limit of Kane-although this life span is longer than that of the human legendary powerhouses in the surface world, it can't be considered as long in the kinship society.

You should know that Burlade has lived for six to seven thousand years. Although he looks like an old man, the vitality in his body also shows that he can live another three thousand years without a problem. And if Burlade can break through the rank limit and become an elder-level blood clan (super strong), then he can even live for tens of thousands of years.

But Kane, it is impossible for him to break through to the sixteenth level in his life. If he is lucky enough to be able to improve his strength again in the future, the fifteenth level will be the limit. Because in a sense, Kane is already a half-blood transformation product-although Sean has improved his abilities and greatly improved his growth rate, he also has all the potential in Kane's body. Squeezed out.

But relative, this also gave Kane an unparalleled sense of combat, at least in the case of the same level, few people in the underground world have been able to win Kane.

So, this is what Shaun said at the moment: If Riley can break through to the fourteenth or fifteenth level, let alone three or four thousand years, even if you live another six or seven Thousands of years are no problem. And if Dominic is lucky and lives longer than Kane, then he is even eligible to participate in the election of the next Giovanni clan-but this possibility is too small, because Dominic is at least too much. Well, people a few times ago.

Although it has been hundreds of years since he founded the Dominic clan, he has grown from a knight to a grand duke who can form a clan. After all, compared to those geniuses, he was just an ordinary blood clan who was fortunate and hard-working.

So back then, the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan had nothing to do with him. And this time, if the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan took the initiative to abdicate and want to entrust the Giovanni clan to Dorn, Dorn wants to inherit the position of the Patriarch of the Giovanni clan, at least another two to three thousand years. It is possible.

"What you said is true?"

"Of course." Sean nodded, "I never break my word. Because I am the emperor of the Void Empire, Sean Connery."

Chapter 209: Old friends

While Sean and Riley were trying to persuade Dominic, in the blood elven territory far away, the army of blood elves finally could not withstand the dark elves' attack and retreated to the royal city zone in the middle of the territory. The blood elves at this time The number is already less than 50,000-probably just barely able to form an army.

But in fact, a large part of these blood elves are old people, children, or people who have been wounded and have no fighting ability. There are no more than 10,000 people who can really go into battle. Among them, there are only dozens of high-end combat power above the Marquis.

Compared with the dark elves, the blood elves can be said to be completely dead.

At this time, the two sides were facing each other at the gate of the royal city zone, but no fighting broke out between each other.

Because what really determines the future of the blood elves is no longer the battle between the two sides in front of them, but the real peak battle in the high altitude. Moreover, in fact, the blood elves at this time did not have the strength to fight the dark elves at all. If the final war broke out between the two sides, the blood elves would have no second option other than the extermination of the clan.

Everyone's eyes couldn't help looking at the black spots in the sky.

In fact, each of these black dots represents a person.

Six black dots, which happens to represent the six super powers.

The six people caught each other and killed each other in pairs, but the two in the middle did not make any action, just floating in the air, and the two battlefields on the left and right did not spread the battle to the two in the middle, and even subconsciously did it. Maybe stay away from the two people in the middle. However, looking at the fighting situation in the two battlefields on the left and right, it was not fierce at all, and it seemed that the two of them were unable to contribute to each other's work.

In fact, it is indeed not the two battlefields that can determine the outcome of the war at this time.

The ending of the war between the blood elves and the dark elves on the ground really depends on the outcome of the super power in the sky at this time. It's just that even this battlefield of super-powers is only to see the victory or defeat of the two in the middle-as long as one of the two of them wins, then it also means that the war between the blood elves and the dark elves has finally arrived. The final conclusion: the winner can unconditionally annex the other.

Hovering in the air, the one who represents the blood elves fighting is an old blood elves.

His long silver hair fell to his heels. Although he looked like an eighty-year-old man, his eyes were still bright, which made his spirit look extraordinarily awe-inspiring. If you ignore the appearance of this person, absolutely no one will think that this is a person who is about to die.

If Sean is here, then he will definitely recognize the identity of this blood elf.

Thorsleyan Tutrak. Scarlet Blood

A strong man of the Silver Moon Elf clan in the early days of the active Ash Age, and also a radical powerhouse of the Silver Moon Elf era, but because of some accidents, he fell into the underground world. But it is precisely because of this that the blood elves now have the blood elves. It can be said that the blood elves are so radical, and even hate everything in the surface world, all because of the "red blood".

He is the actual initiator of the first surface expedition in the underground world.

It's just a pity that the surface world at that time has just gone through the darkest era, and powerful people of all races have emerged in large numbers. It can be said that the entire surface world is the most powerful and glorious era. Therefore, the expeditionary force composed of the six sacred blood races in the underground world failed to completely conquer the surface, but suffered extremely fatal injuries, and was even once counterattacked into the underground world, almost causing the entire underground world to become a colony of the surface world.

If the game progresses according to the historical progress of the game, after the defeat of the first Underworld Expeditionary Army, the big man who was forced to use the secret technique of the blood family to seal himself in the ancient sacred place and sleep in the third When the subterranean expeditionary force launched a new round of war on the surface world, it was awakened again and became the final boss in the expansion.

But now, the underground world may never have a third expeditionary plan.

And Solsleyan, at this moment, when the blood elves were about to be exterminated, was awakened in advance.

"I really didn't expect you to be alive." Imokiti was holding the Spear of Destruction, but it was rare that he did not rush to kill, but said hello to the ancestor of the blood elves who was suspended across from him. In time, I haven't seen it for hundreds of thousands of years."

"Since the age of ashes...that's how the surface called that era, after the dusk of the gods." Solesleyan said, his voice doesn't have a low and hoarse oldness like an ordinary old man. On the contrary, it is as calm and powerful as a middle-aged person.

"After the twilight of the gods, the world was in chaos, and the subsequent Age of Ashes plunged the whole world into darkness." Imoku said with a smile, as if he had been conjured up by some memories, "It is indeed called the Age of Ashes. Wrong.... But before that era of great chaos, you had already led your tribe to migrate to the underground world, well... for Elena, you also worked hard."

"Thanks to you." Solesleyan looked at Imoku with complicated eyes.

"You know, I can't help but lend a hand to beautiful ladies." Imoku shrugged, "Especially a great woman who cares about the whole group, I can't just ignore it anymore. , So I had to tell her about this piece of pure land.... I didn't expect that you would come with you too. By doing this, you betrayed your position at the time, right?"

"This is indeed a pure land, at least... for the surface world at the time." Solesleyan sighed, and then said, "It's a pity that Irina was not able to see this piece of land in the end. The land side."

Holy elves are not good, after all, they are one of the strongest races that once ruled the entire continent of the world. Although it was split into the Dawn Elf and the Silver Moon Elf, they were still a group of militants. You must know that one of these two races supports the gods and the other opposes the gods, so in fact, both sides are also able to fight. There is chaos, and the main camps on many ground battlefields are the two sides fighting each other.

From the standpoint of the camp, the end result is naturally that the Silver Moon Elf won. But from a practical standpoint, there is no winner in this war.

Because since the dusk of the gods, the whole world has plunged into darkness.

It was the darkest age that history books were unwilling to record: the Age of Ashes.

But even so, the silver moon elves still have different factions: at the end of the Ash Age, the silver moon elves actually split into three factions, one is the conservative party, sticking to the glory of their elven clan; the other is innovation. The faction believes that if you want to continue to survive, you must change and can no longer survive in this incomplete way. As for the third faction, it is the radical faction. They believe that to restore the glory of the elven clan, the whole world must be conquered again. .

Solesleyan, was one of the leaders of the radicals at the time.

However, he fell in love with the leader of the old school: Irina.

When the reformists broke away from the control of the Silver Moon Elves and began to split into forest elves, highland elves, and dark elves for their way of life. After the dusk of the gods, the elves had a second massive and fierce civil war. Knowing that the conservatives could no longer withstand the attacks of the radicals at that time, Irina resolutely chose to believe an unconfirmed news and decided to leave the elf court at that time.

Only Solesleyan knew that this unconfirmed news came from the mouth of Imoku.

After , except for the old sect, who was still unwilling to leave, still fighting the radicals, the other old sect Silvermoon elves all followed Elena and left the world tree. The team that was ordered to pursue this old-school Silvermoon Elf who had fled the homeland was the team led by Thorsleyan.

It's just that no one knows that he has always been in love with Elena.

So when Elena died in Soles' Lian's arms, Soles Lian, who was completely outraged, slaughtered the entire chasing team. Later, in order to complete Elena's deathbed entrustment, he led the remaining silver. Moon Elf entered the underground world.

The dark elves followed this team of Silver Moon Elves into the underground world only afterwards, but they rejected Thors Lian's commander.

And Solsleyan, who was busy dealing with the blood clan at the time, naturally didn't have much time and energy to clean up the dark elves. Until the end, when the dark elves also occupied a place in the six holy blood races, and Thorsleyan found that it was impossible to completely eliminate the dark elves, he stopped thinking of launching a civil war against the dark elves.

At this time, the Silver Moon Elf also officially changed its name to Blood Elf.

The origin of the name is Thors Lian's anger towards the surface world and hatred of other elven clans. Because if it weren't for them, then Jelena would not die, so Thors Lian hated everything in the entire surface world.

Another thing that is also rarely known is the origin of the gray elves.

In fact, the gray elves are the last survivors of the great battle between the radicals of the silver moon elves and the old sect of the elves. After the world tree finally shattered and exploded, all the silver moon elves who did not die in the explosion lost their manipulation. The power of magic. They can only use melee weapons throughout their lives, and no matter who their wives or husbands are, their descendants will lose the ability to manipulate magic, so they are not recognized by other elven clans, thinking that they are a cursed family.

It's just that to this day, few people know the origin of the gray elves.

Solesleyan and Imoku are among the few people who know these long history.

At this moment, the two still did not confront each other, but continued to chat, talking about the secrets, history, and later stories that only they knew. Perhaps from the bottom of their hearts, the two were unwilling to raise arms at each other, so in the first days when Solesleyan came to the underground world, the only person who could talk to him was Iraq. Moku.

In a sense, these two people are a pair of close friends.

"Huh..." With a soft sigh, Solesleyan smiled, "We have a different position now, right."

"It can still be the same." After a long silence, Imoku said, "It's just...you can change it."

"When did you become a slave to others?" Solesleyan laughed suddenly, with endless ridicule, "How high-spirited you were back then, but if you look at you now, I still know The Imoku?"

"Back then I was also working for others, and now I am also working for others. It is essentially the same." Imoku did not mind Solesleyan's ridicule. There is also a lot of time. Now, our position has become hostile, and my free time is much less, nothing more.... But for me, there is essentially no difference."

Imoku said that his appearance back then was not accidental, but came from a strong desire to destroy the world.

But Thors Lian clearly misunderstood Imoku's meaning. He stared at Imoku and his voice became extremely cold: "So back then, when you showed Elena the way, it was because of the one you obeyed. people?"

"That's not true." Imoku shook his head, "My dear friend, this world is actually very big. Some existences are huge and terrifying that you can never imagine.... You should know the reason why I awakened you, if I really want to do it, I can kill all the people below before you wake up.... I believe you know that I have this ability."

"Yes, I do know it very well." Solesleyan said in a deep voice, "but, but I also know that you have another reason for awakening me."

"Oh?" Imoku raised his brow.

"My dear friend, we used to have such a tacit understanding back then. We galloped, struggled, and killed together in this world." Solesleyan said softly, his face showing the color of longing memories, "If it weren't Your proposal, I will never be able to occupy a place in this world, of course, there will be no subsequent battle on the expedition to the surface.... Even if you leave without saying goodbye, even if this battle is initiated by your proposal, but I still don't blame you."

Imoku looked at Solslan in silence, but did not speak.

He told Elena that coming to the underground world was only on a whim, and it was indeed to help that woman. However, he proposed to Solesleyan to launch an expedition to the surface world, but his purpose is to plunder the origin of the world, because war and destruction are always the first element of damage, and the origin of the world is to maintain the balance of the world. , It is bound to consume a lot of power to restore and replenish, this time is the best way for Imoku to plunder the world's origin.

It's just that he couldn't speak these words.

Of course, he couldn't speak even more, because he was dead before the battle started.

was killed by Jibril.

"If you were there, we wouldn't have lost that war." Solesleyan's face showed a trace of enthusiasm. "Forget what you are carrying now and let us fight together again.... ...Look, I am awake now, and you are back, we can still be like before."

Imoku sighed slightly: "Impossible."

Thorsleyan showed a dazed look.

Imoku's sentence is impossible, not only to answer the moment, but also to answer the battle of the year.

Of course, he wouldn't tell Solesleyan that he couldn't win the expedition that year. Because as long as he appears, Jibril will inevitably come again. After all, she was the guardian of the world's origin at that time. It must be ensured that the world's origin will not be excessively squeezed and

destroyed, but if only repaired within the scope permitted by the rules, Then Jibril would definitely not interfere.

Similarly, the current world origin guardian is Sean. If he dares to destroy the world origin, then he will be the first to die. What's more, there is still that terrifying woman in the underground world now. Just that woman, not to mention him, even if he and Solesleyan and the blood clan join forces together, it is not enough for each other to fight.

"Why?" Soleslan looked at Imoku.

Imoku did not answer, but sighed: "You alone...I really don't want to fight with you."

"Why!" Solesleyan's face was gloomy.

"Go to Sean, you have no chance of winning."

"Why!" Thorsleyan let out a roar like thunder, "Why betray me!"

After all, without waiting for Imoku to reply, it turned into a silver-white lightning and attacked Imoku!

Chapter 210: .Now the enemy

In the sky, a silver brilliance appeared across the sky, traversing most of the sky like a horse.

That is the light that Thors Lian burst into when he rushed towards Imoku.

Although to outsiders, this light is as fast as a meteor, and it has rushed in front of Imoku in an instant, but in Imoku's eyes, Solesleyan's speed is not unpredictable. . Even with his naked eyes, he was able to clearly capture Solesleyan's dynamics, without relying on perception at all.

The smashing gun swept out of Imoku's hand, and the tip of the gun swept across the air and let out a condensed black breath.

His movements seem to be very leisurely, but in fact it is just an illusion.

The movement of Imoku's gun swing was not slower than that of Thors Lian's charge. Almost at the moment when Thors Lian moved, Imoku had already slammed his first shot. There were eight black gun traces in front of Imoku when Solslan was halfway to Imoku.

The eight black gun trails surround the front of Imoku, forming the eight directions of up and down, top left and bottom left, top right and bottom right.

The blank space in the middle is just the tip of the burst gun.

The next moment, the black light suddenly burst, and the eight slender black energy condensates instantly turned into sixteen.

At this time, Solsleyan is still about one third away from Imoku. And when his distance was shortened to a quarter again, the energy condensing bars in front of Imoku had become thirty-two bars. When Thors Lian approached Imoku's position less than ten meters in front of him, the thirty-two black energy condensates had become sixty-four.

"Only sixty-four!" Thorsleyan let out a big laugh, "You are weaker! Imoku!"

Others may not know what these energy condensed bars represent, but Thorsleyan, who had fought side by side with Imoku and stirred up the entire underground world in chaos, couldn't be more clear.

Wrath of Destruction.

Through countless energy condensing bars to continuously bless the powerful blow, the more energy condensing bars, the greater the power, and at least eight energy bars are required to activate. The first eight energy condensed bars cannot be replicated instantaneously by special means. Imoku must wield the smashing gun himself and pour his power into the smashing gun to generate it, so the preparation time in the early stage will be longer.

is one of Imoku's powerful attack skills, which is the so-called big move in the game.

It's just that during the previous period when he fought alongside Solslan in the Underworld, Imoku was able to unleash a wrath of destruction consisting of at least two hundred and fifty-six energies, and he used this trick to severely damage the underworld at that time. There are a lot of peak powers, and of course very few people can survive afterwards.

At this time, only sixty-four energies condensed in front of Imoku, so Solslan said that Imoku was weakened.

With a soft sigh, Imoku looked at Solsleyan who had rushed in front of him, and then said: "It's not that I am weaker, but you are also stronger. Of course the most important thing is... You are ready to fight with me right from the beginning, don't you? You know very well that if you attack me at what distance, you can avoid my attack damage to the maximum."

Solsleyan didn't reply, all he had in his eyes was a crazy look.

But Imoku sighed again: "It's not that I'm weaker, but...I didn't use all my strength back then."

After all, it was just a slight retreat, and the black energy distributed around the destruction gun was directly pulled out of a double shadow.

In an instant, it changed from sixty-four energies to one hundred and twenty-eight energies.

Thorsleyan's pupils shrank suddenly, his face showing horror.

Just as Imoku said, Solsleyan had already prepared for the possibility of a face-off confrontation with Imoku, so he was already at a safety threshold from the beginning. This line will not arouse Imoku's vigilance and defense, but it is also suitable for him to launch a sudden attack, because even he himself knows that he may not be able to convince Imoku to rejoin himself.

It's just that Solsleyan did not expect that Imoku did not use his full strength to fight.

"Wrath of Destruction."

With a soft drink, Imoku slammed his gun sharply.

One hundred and twenty-eight energies were instantly poured on the tip of the gun, turning into a spiral of black energy impact, and rushed towards Solesleyan.

It was really just a blink of an eye, and Solesleyan was hit by this energy impact, and there was no chance to dodge it. Because the distance between the two sides is too close, so close to outsiders, in fact, the two super powers have already started a collision.

If it is only the shock of the 64 energy converging, then with Solesleyan's strength, he can still resist this wave of damage at such a close distance. When the time comes, after breaking through this energy shock, he firmly believes With his own strength, Imoku can definitely cause enough trouble, or...damage.

But Solesleyan didn't expect that he could not calculate Imoku with his meticulously calculated preparations, but was used by Imoku at this opportunity.

You should know that each of these energy bars is a doubled stack of power, that is, the calculation method of power is calculated by multiplication, not by addition. The attack formed by the concentration of one hundred and twenty-eight energies is completely equivalent to the power of the nineteenth-tier Imoku's attacking four times with all its strength. Although the energy bombardment of this form cannot be completely intensively stacked, and will be more or less scattered, it is definitely equivalent to the result of Thors Lian's three full bombardment of Imoku.

In the sky, the aftermath of the impact formed by the collision of two energies, one black and one white, covers a vast area of tens of square kilometers.

Under the impact of the strong aura, even the other two super-powerful battlefields a little far away from this battlefield were also affected, and had to lower their height to prevent the aftermath of the battle from being involved in them.

The fighting intensity of this ancestor level is simply not something that an existence like them who has just stepped into the elder level can participate. Just as the powerhouse of the Duke rank can never be involved in the battle between the powerhouse of the Prince rank, a little carelessness will be the end of a broken bone.

Of course, this kind of ancestor-level is naturally more dangerous, because once involved in it, it will definitely not be broken bones, but real and complete bones.

In the subterranean world, the super powers above the sixteenth level are called the elders, and the plane powers above the nineteenth level are called the ancestors.

In the entire underground world, there may be a lot of elder-level powerhouses. For example, there must be one in the thirteen clans of the blood clan, and there will be one in the 16 tribes of werewolves, and even the spider monsters and demon descendants. The powerhouse at this level is just a matter of number.

But when it comes to the top ancestor level, it is not an existence that all ethnic groups can have.

Why the dark elves are so large but always weaker than the blood elves that are not as large as their own, even many tribes in the dark elves prefer to rely on the blood elves to become inferior cannon fodder, rather than spend more time in the well-versed forest Comfortable days?

That's because the blood elves have the existence of Thors Lian, an ancestor-level powerhouse.

Similarly, why did the Luxemba clan have not been overtaken by the Giovanni clan in recent years, but still able to maintain the title of the first of the thirteen clans? It is also because the only ancestor-level vampire of the blood clan now sleeps in the blood pool of the Resenba clan.

Now in the entire underground world, only three races still have ancestor-level powerhouses-in addition to blood and blood elves, the third is the ancestral powerhouse, which is the werewolf who has an antagonistic hatred with the blood. tribe.

The powerful aura and coercion fell from the sky as if it were substantive, and the city walls on the ground actually produced cracks under the envelope of this coercion, and many places that had been devastated by war and flames collapsed directly. NS.

Whether it is a dark elf or a blood elf, they are all shivering in horror at this time, looking at the sky in the sky like the end of the world with fear.

The impact and diffusion of the aftermath of energy did not stop there, but there are signs of increasing intensity.

However, under the impact of the black energy with a strong destructive aura, a breath of life is also constantly surging, although everyone can feel the constant weakness of this breath, but as long as

this breath does not Completely extinguished and disappeared, it means that Thors Lian is still alive, and their blood elves still have the possibility of a comeback victory.

But soon, the black and white light in the sky began to change.

Originally they only occupied a dozen or so kilometers of two distinct color patches, as if the two armies were facing each other. After a stronger roar, the black light directly rushed into the area occupied by the white light, just like A huge color block that stretched tens of kilometers away was directly torn out in the area of the white light like a dome of tearing the sky, splitting the white light into the left and right sides.

In the sky, it dimmed suddenly.

The strong aura of destruction and death began to spread throughout the blood elf castle, and countless buildings collapsed under the coercion of this aura. They are no longer confined to those places that have been nurtured by the flames of war. NS.

At this moment, the two armies of dark elves and blood elves that were still facing each other had to put down this hostile hatred and began to flee for their lives instead. Because soon, the ground began to tremble, and this kind of situation like a major earthquake accelerated the collapse of the buildings in the city.

Even the four super powers who have already lowered their altitude, under the pressure of this devastating aura, had to lower their floating height again. It's just that at this moment, no one on both sides has the mentality to continue fighting. Seeing their own people underneath are running around for their lives, after both sides looked at each other, they did not mention the battle again in a tacit understanding, but quickly. He landed back on the ground and began to assist his people to escape from this doomsday place that was already in hell.

The next moment, the aura of destruction intensified again.

Above the sky, black energy suddenly exploded again, not only spreading the aftermath of the impact to an area of hundreds of square kilometers, but also swallowing all the white luster in the sky, leaving the area of hundreds of square kilometers completely covered by this. Shrouded in darkness.

Death, desolation, and destruction, all kinds of negative auras and elements began to permeate this land.

The building breaks and collapses at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Plants wither and weather at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Although animals can hold on for longer, most of them start to become violent and start to attack each other. Even the usually weaker, docile creatures became abnormally manic, not to mention the fierce monsters.

The whole land has been completely plunged into frenzy.

.....

Slightly far away from this battlefield, but not too far away on the battlefield of tribal melee.

Alexis looked at the direction of the blood elf castle, frowning slightly, but soon, an extremely excited frenzied color burned in his eyes: "Domain of Destruction? Just now that was... Fury of Destruction? Here? Actually, there are people who can force Imoku to perform this trick?... Damn, I would have gone there if I knew it. Why did I talk to Sean about the battlefield here! It's almost a fight! Nothing!"

Around Alexis, countless corpses have fallen down at random, because just a few minutes ago, she had just wiped out an army of Nerubians and an army of blood. Although there is a legendary powerhouse hidden in each of the two forces, trying to launch a sneak attack on her, but these two guys are connected to Alexis without the body, and the corpse is different, even what happened to himself The dead don't know.

Looking at the direction of the blood elf castle, Alexis's eyes showed envy: "It's great... the fight."

.....

It's not just Alexis who noticed the strangeness in the battlefield of the blood elf castle.

In a huge temple in the land of the ancestors of the werewolves, a man with numerous scars all over his body walked out of the temple quickly.

Seeing this terrifying and brawny man who emerged from the temple of the ancestors, all the werewolves around them stopped their work in unison. First of all, they still looked astonished, surprised, and even a little afraid, because there was none. People know whether this brawny man would, and why he would appear in the temple. But after the explanations and narrations of other werewolves of the older generation, the faces of these werewolves showed excitement and joy.

This man is the only ancestor-level existence of their werewolf tribe today.

I don't know who opened the head first. Soon all the werewolves slumped to the ground one by one, and then worshipped the man.

It's just that at this moment, the man didn't pay attention to the meaning of his tribesmen. He just stared at himself even if he was countless kilometers away, but he could still see the areas with black edges, shock and astonishment appeared on his face. Lulu, even faintly he felt the scars on his body begin to aches: "Son of Destruction...The Son of Destruction, who has disappeared for hundreds of thousands of years, why did he reappear? And he was fighting with the old ghost of the blood elves? This...Is there something that happened to me that I don't know?"

.....

Similarly, in the blood pond of Resenba Castle, the water in the whole blood pond started to boil as if it had boiled.

Not long, with a roar, a pillar of blood suddenly exploded in the blood pool.

Wearing luxurious costumes, a kinsman with a pale face but unable to conceal his beauty suddenly stepped out of this pillar of blood. He only took a step, but it shook like a black whirlwind, and in an instant he had left between the heavily guarded blood pools, then jumped out from the nearest window, and then quickly lifted into the air, standing on the whole The top of Resenba Castle.

The powerful blood pressure from the upper ranks of the blood pouring out like a storm from his inadvertent actions. At this moment, no one can stand in the territory of the Resenba clan. Regardless of the blood race or other races, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, under this

powerful pressure, they could not help kneeling to the ground, and could only bow their heads in worship.

The only remaining ancestor-level powerhouse of the blood clan, just like the ancestral-level powerhouse of the werewolf, are survivors of the six-family holy war in the underground world that year.

It's just that compared with the scars of the werewolf tribe, the luck of the ancestor of the blood race has to be better-in other words, the unique and powerful recovery ability of the blood race is more special, so there is no Leave any scars on his body. But in the same way, since the battle that year, he had to fall into a deep sleep, using time and the power of the blood pool to repair his injuries.

It is precisely because of this that Solesleyan became the initiator and actual commander of the first surface expedition in the underworld.

But it was no one else who had severely damaged him and the ancestor of the werewolf tribe, but it was Imoku, who is now fighting to the death with Thorslan. Both of them had the honor to experience the terrible power of Wrath of Destruction, and they were also lucky to survive the blow and did not die. Although they were scarred, they were not far from death, but they were terrible for the blood and werewolves. As far as the regained clan is concerned, as long as there is no real death, they will have a way to survive.

Unlike the two ancestor powerhouses of Nerub and Demon, they were killed by Imoku and Solslan in that war and completely fell. After losing the protection of the ancestor-level powerhouses, although these two races are also included in the six holy blood races, they have to move away from this rich land and withdraw to the north. The bitter and barren land.

"Wrath of Disruption...Wrath of Disruption...Wrath of Disruption...The son of destruction, is he back again?"