

Chapter 171: I was arrested again (end of volume 1)

“If I killed him that day, maybe everything would be different.”

Gerrard shook his head, his tone full of regret: “You are just victims of the Four Pillar Cult... If you don’t meet him, you will not be deceived, and your peaceful prison life will not collapse.”

“Ash Heath, really is a source of disaster.”

“I don’t have the habit of shirking responsibility, and I don’t think I’m being deceived.” Ronner said: “On the contrary, I am very grateful to him-if it were not for this series of events, my ritual would not be completed, and I would not gain affection. ”

“But in terms of positioning him, you and I can reach a consensus: He is indeed a charming man who can create an unpredictable stage of destiny and let people escape from daily life...wings.”

“wing?”

“Let those of us who are locked up in chains can all leap. Isn’t this just a wing?”

Gerrard has no interest in listening to the victim’s nonsense. He pointed his sword at Lang, and the miracle of silent preparation was immediately activated during the conversation, and the moonlight turned into a chain that tightly bound the only remaining prisoner.

“Congratulations on your feelings. It seems that you can confess and pray well in the future.”

Langner did not resist, and said calmly: “The 15th of each month is the night of blood burning, which means that the blood moon is closest to the earth; the 1st of each month is the night of blood darkness, which means that the blood moon is the farthest from the earth.”

“The Moonshadow Clan has a characteristic. The more intense the blood moon is on the night, the stronger the Moonshadow Clan is, and vice versa. Therefore, the Moonshadow Clan is strongest on the 15th night and weakest on the 1st night.”

“And I am a traitor to the church, the shame of Moon Shadow, the beast that even the Blood Moon spurned.” Langner’s voice became louder and louder: “Only in the night of **** darkness, I will become complete.”

“Look, now even dark clouds can cover the blood moon.”

Gerrard raised his head and saw a dark cloud floating in the night sky. The already dim moonlight was covered by the cloud. The lighting facilities of the camp had been knocked down in the chaos. After losing the moonlight, it became dark.

Boom!

The miracle chain on Langner’s body was broken, and the thick shadow overwhelmed him, turning into a hideous and evil deep monster. The darkness in the entire space seemed to thicken. For some reason, Gerrard could actually feel the emotion called ‘hatred’ in the darkness, as if hundreds of wolves were watching him in the darkness!

“Wow.”

The deacon and the priests watched this scene with their heads held high, their mouths opened wide in surprise, and they couldn’t help applauding, “It’s amazing.”

.....

...

“Quickly, make a wish, quickly beg me, or I’ll throw you back.”

Ah Xiu helped Igola through the passage of the Void Realm: "I am the cult leader of the Four Pillars God, Ash Heath, I can do anything. I can save your life without asking you to sign a slave contract. Now you don't even want a wish, don't blame me for being cruel."

"Okay, come and sign the slave contract." The pale Igola actually laughed out loud, "Do you need me to make the contract for you? You get a 20% discount."

Gan, Ah Xiu wanted to throw him directly on the ground.

After stepping into the turbulent channel of the Void Realm, Ah Xiu saw Igola lying in it bleeding heavily. Igola himself was wiped away by Jesus's sniper, and he was restrained by Gerald's blood technique just now, and fell directly to the ground, losing blood.

Igola himself is not a combat magician, if he can still go on with a sigh of breath, but now such a delay, the intense pain has directly overwhelmed his reason. After Ah Xiu used the "Miracle of Killing Me" on him casually, he found that he could not even stand up.

It stands to reason that it is reasonable for Ash whether to ignore him or kill him directly. After all, the friendship between them is sand-level friendship, without the waves, and the wind will fall.

In addition, Igola held the wish of Ash in his hand that this person is not dead, and Ash has to worry about whether Igola will suddenly call him out and stand upside down.

But Ash next thought, could this be the male Veeva tempting him, if he really dared to do something or run away, the male Veeva would immediately make a wish for Ash to roll back and kiss Gerald's toe.

Igola is a man who loves to play with people, is despicable and shameless, and loves to harm others and disadvantage himself. This is indeed a conspiracy he will execute and he has to guard against.

In fact, Ah Xiu had to admit that even if they were using each other's interests, Igola did help him a lot.

Without Igola's plan, it would be impossible to escape from prison or break into the virtual realm channel.

For things like demolishing the bridge before crossing the river, Ya Xiu had to do a good job of mental construction before he could do it.

For Ya Xiu, “doing bad things” is an active skill that requires time to cast spells, and now the decision-making time is too short, so Ya Xiu can only choose to help him escape.

But Ah Xiu also had his careful thoughts. If Igula used his wish here, then Igula would never have any means to contain him afterwards. However, Igola is well versed in game theory and understands that his hole cards are the most threatening when they are not in use. Whether he is threatening or tempting, he will not let go, he will only prostitute, and he will not give money, but his body is honestly relying on most of his weight. Ah Xiu, stupefied, is taking advantage of the cult leader.

The passage soon reached the end. Looking at the turbulent exit, Ya Xiu exhaled, “Finally...”

“You can’t go the wrong way?” Igola said, panting, “Go out and you will see Gerrard with a surprised expression.”

“I won’t go wrong... I shouldn’t?” Ah Xiu was not sure about halfway. After all, although the passage was said to be one-way, it was difficult to say whether the front and back directions were reversed just now to support Igola.

I blamed the **** Igola, so he doubted himself.

If you really go the wrong way, you must strongly demand that Igola be transferred to another Blood Moon Prison, lest he be mocked for the rest of his life...

With the messy thoughts in his mind, Ya Xiu mustered up the courage to help Igola step into the unknown country.

What you see is not the huge blood moon, but the lonely night, and... the bright road that stretches into the distance?

The sense of stepping in the air and the strong sense of weightlessness that followed immediately made Ya Xiu aware of his situation-yet another virtual passage suspended in mid-air!

This is why it is extremely difficult to explore the passage of the virtual realm: in addition to the incompleteness of the passage of the virtual realm and the hatred of the invaders in different countries, many explorers may fall to death as soon as they step out of the passage of the virtual realm!

Speaking of it, Ah Xiu remembers that one of the blessing buffs the pastor gave to adventurers was "Light Feather in the Sky". It turned out to be to deal with this situation!

He unconsciously unfolded the Silver Wings, and UU Read www.uukanshu.com shouted: "Igula spreads his wings!"

"Huh?" It took Igula almost a second to follow Ash's thoughts. By the time he unfolded the Silver Wings, both of them had fallen to the ground.

In other words, fall into the cage.

Ash pushed away Igola who was leaning on him, trying to stand up to observe the situation, but saw Harvey also sleeping in the cage. At the same time, he smelled a very comfortable scent, both like the smell of the quilt just after the sun, and the smell of food before he even walked into the house...

Ambush, trap...A Xiu subconsciously wanted to use the "Miracle of Killing Me" on himself, but his thinking became slower and slower, and even his spell power began to stagnate. He turned his head vigorously, and in his dim vision he saw only a violet figure outside the cage.

"According to the "Gospel" prophecy, only three foreigners will cross over tonight. Tie them up, put on a lock collar, and leave immediately."

"I hope this gift will satisfy the Four Pillars."

Chapter 172: Freya extra

“Adela, why are you pulling me here? I’m eager to go home and watch the drama. I haven’t watched the ending of “Magician 100%” last night—”

“Because the Eastern Army won the first place in the number of votes, so the final result was a single heroine, and the two ended up lucky.”

“Adela, I haven’t watched it yet!”

“Then you don’t need to watch it now, unless you are the Eastern Army like me.”

“I am the Northeastern League...”

Adela raised her eyebrows. There are four major heroines in “Magician 100%”. The audience is divided into southeast and northwest, corresponding to the four characters of intimate confidant, childhood sweetheart, love at first sight, and vitality playmate. In the final vote, East The army won alone, the Western army won alone, and the four-armed melee occupied the top three places. The three got very tight votes. Therefore, no one can predict whose victory will be before the final day of the screening.

But in any case, the Northeast League is too outrageous. It is simply a niche option. Generally speaking, female audiences choose to win alone, right?

Only male viewers will choose the ending with a plural female lead, but since they all choose plural, they will basically choose all of them. I won’t say that there are only two of them...

Noticing Adela’s sight, Freya became confident: “Although I know there is no hope, I can’t help it, I’m such an innocent person!”

“Innocent Veeva is the first time I heard... Innocent, do you still choose two?”

“I only like these two. Although I don’t hate the other two, I won’t force myself to like it too!”

During the chat, the taxi stopped steadily on the side of the road. The human driver in the front seat pulled the universal hand out of the console, and his slender steel chain fingers pulled out a newly printed receipt in the punch card machine. Adela took it immediately and used it. The chip scans the French seal on the receipt to complete the payment.

“I wish you a good night.”

When the two walked down, Adela found that Freya was still looking at the departing taxi, looking thoughtful, and asked curiously: “What? Are you interested in that driver? Yes. Why didn’t you ask about the Veil account number just now—”

“No.” Freya shook his head: “I’m just wondering why he should buy a car that must be controlled by a universal hand instead of the one with a steering wheel... Is the former cheaper?”

“You don’t understand it, after all, you haven’t taken a class in the mechanical faction.” Adela smiled: “Using a universal hand to drive is more sensitive, and it is easier to control the vehicle in the face of emergencies. Now basically everything. Low-end vehicles have been replaced with universal consoles, and professional vehicles such as taxis, excavators, and construction vehicles have completely eliminated the steering wheel. All practitioners must be versatile.”

“The steering wheel is now basically exclusive to luxury cars, but rich people don’t drive by themselves, but hire a driver to drive the steering wheel...”

“Does the driver need to be a normal hand, so that it can reflect the luxury attributes?”

Adela looked at Freya unexpectedly: “If you can say such insightful words, you have stepped into the realm of upper-class thinking. I only learned this little knowledge after chatting in the casino... well, Be happy, we have come to your favorite place!”

Freya turned around and found a six-story building with colorful lights in front of her. The name of the streamer shop woven with illusion was looming in the night sky: “Ham-Mim-Grass”. There are people coming and going at the entrance, and taxis are required to drop off passengers every minute and every second, which shows how popular this shop is.

“...The most advanced leisure center in Kaimon? One spending here is enough for me to spend four times elsewhere...”

“Yes!” Adela held Freya’s arm and went in: “Don’t worry about money matters. I have won a lot recently. I ask you to be responsible for this meal! Just as a celebration that you finally got rid of that. Charmed your stinky man!”

“Don’t you like to come to this kind of place?”

“Occasionally it doesn’t matter once and a half, the point is to accompany you. You have a grieving face all day, and I can’t stand it anymore.”

Freya touched her face: “Is it so obvious?”

“All in all, the best way to forget a man is not to delete it, but to replace it with more men! Let’s go, this shop will definitely not disappoint you!”

The water bath hall on the first floor has a total of ten entrances, which are divided according to different genders and races. Guests first go to change clothes, master cards, take a bath, and enjoy hot springs, saunas, baths, and massages. On the second floor is the rest hall. There are buffet, tabletop game room, chess and card room, bamboo mat room, and casino. Therefore, the first two floors are full of people and lively. Even if there is no sexual interest, you can relax here.

The two satiated and drunk came to the elevator room on the second floor. The waiter in charge of the reception was a beauty who couldn’t see men and women at all. He was wearing tight waiters, with round buttocks, flat chests, smooth skin, and pupils. There was a pink heart with a very neutral voice: “Which floor do you want to go to?”

“Which layer is the clay coffee?” Adela asked.

“This is the first time for the guest? There is no such thing as clay, coffee, tea, and coffee in Crystal Yuan.” The waiter smiled lightly, and she was more ecstatic than Freya: “The third floor is a small room that provides customized services, suitable for units. For guests or small groups of less than three people, guests can slowly choose their favorite mud tea and enjoy the service in a small room with

absolute soundproofing. If there are any special requirements, including but not limited to dressing, props, and even biological transformation, Crystal Yuan We will try our best to meet the requirements of the guests.”

“The fourth floor is the hall of encounters that let the flow go. There are many common scenes in it, such as nursing homes, classrooms, city halls, offices, streets, forests, libraries, elevators, toilets, treatment rooms, etc., all mud tea The staff are all wearing costumes corresponding to the scene, with a work bracelet on their left hand. Guests can change into their clothes and play the scene, or enjoy the service directly, but the disadvantage is that they cannot be covered and cannot be soundproofed. Guests need to let go a little bit.”

“Fifth floor is responsible for providing special hobby services, because it is very special. The guests seem to have just finished eating, so I won’t say it to affect your digestion.” The waiter took out a piece of paper, covering most of it, only showing the first one. OK: “The lightest service is this one.”

Fortunately, Freya said, after all, she often browses the curtain to find films, and her psychological endurance is relatively strong, while Adela’s face turned pale and nauseous on the spot.

The waiter immediately collected the paper, pressed the back of Adela’s head, and kissed her lips gently. Soon Adela relaxed, the waiter took his hand back and smiled: “Is it better?”

“It’s better.” Adela touched her lips, slightly lost: “It’s so sweet...”

The waiter smiled and continued to introduce: “The sixth floor is the rest floor for the staff, and guests are not allowed to go up. So which floor did the two think of?”

Adela looked at Freya, and Freya thought for a while: “Go to the third floor.”

“Okay.” The waiter pressed the button for them, and noticed that Adela looked at him intentionally or unintentionally, and then blinked at her: “My job number is 115, and I’m in an idle state where I can accept naming. But I’m pretty good. Welcome, I want to name me faster~”

In the casino, Adela Qiao blushed, and when he and Freya came to the third floor, a waiter took them to the empty room and gave them a slap-sized curtain of knowledge. They can Screen out the mud tea you like according to your requirements.

“Are there requirements for race?”

“Um...”

“What about the length? How about the hardness?”

“Um...”

“Are there any requirements for costumes? Death row suits? Hunter suits?”

“Um...”

Adela looked at Freya who was lacking in interest, and said strangely: “Why do you seem to be indifferent? You simply lost Veeva’s face.”

“But I just don’t have any desires...”

The waiter said intimately: “If you can’t choose the mud tea that suits your heart, why not let the mud tea in the ready state come over and let you see? Maybe you will meet the right one? Is there a general demand?”

Adela touched Freya with her elbow: “What does your dog man look like?”

Freya thought for a while: “A human male, a head taller than me, about twenty years old, if he looks...not good enough for me, he looks lazy all day long, but he has a charming smile and a handsome side face...”

Adela said: "Just choose according to this demand, there can be some differences."

"Well, Mimosa will do its best to meet the needs of the guests."

Soon, ten young and handsome little puppies came to the room and stood in rows, some of them were tough-looking, handsome with white hair, and were wearing hunter uniforms, as if Gerald were working part-time; some were gorgeous, with stars in their eyes. It's like a star coming out of a movie; some have evil smiles, fox charms and scratching their hearts, and they all explain the meaning of the word 'lover'.

Even Adela, whose threshold was stimulated extremely high by gambling, was a little moved. She took Freya's hand and said, "I think the second one on the left is very good, and the third one is fine. The two in the middle are very good. It seems that it should be the main twin style, and... which Freya likes? No, you are a Veeva, do you want to have them all?"

"I don't think... it's not very good."

Adela was taken aback, and waved helplessly: "Change another batch."

"What, do you like it?"

Shook his head.

"Change another batch,"

"The third one on the right is definitely better than your dog man, right? My heart is moved!"

Shook his head.

"Change another batch."

Ten minutes later, Adela sighed: "Sister, my sister Freya, what do you want?"

Freya lowered her head for a moment, then raised her head and said: “Adela, thank you for your concern, but I really don’t have much interest, so why...”

“Why?”

“It’s better to discount it.”

“Go away.” Adela kicked her straight up, “It’s rare for me to ask you once, why are you so hard to wait?”

Freya smiled and said: “Since it’s rare to come here once, Adela, you can have fun here, I’ll go home and watch the drama first.”

“Aren’t you the Northeast League?”

“Even if it’s not the ending I like, I still want to see the end.”

Farewell to Adela, Freya returned to the first floor to change clothes and left this drunken palace. She is standing on the street where people come and go, and above is the scarlet blood moon that reigns over the land. The neon lights smear the city with rich and colorful colors. The city continues to entertain until death. The damaged buildings in the 422 incident have all been repaired and reconstructed. , Fei Nanxue’s blood moon trial did not seem to bring any change to the city, and the blood moon returned to calm again.

But the fighting competition solicitation posted on the light pole seems to be telling that the wheel of history is already beginning to roll.

It was a little far away from the apartment. Freya wanted to take a taxi back, but after thinking about it, she suddenly resisted, choosing a nearby rental bicycle, unlocking the chip, and cycling back.

Passing by the Melaleuca convenience store, Freya went in to buy some snacks and wine. At the checkout, the teller said: “Recently, this brand of Moon Sugar has a promotion to buy three and get one

free. If you have our membership card, you can directly get a 50% discount. Are you interested in buying a spare?”

Freya glanced at the Snow White Moon Candy placed most prominently on the counter, and shook her head: “I don’t need it.”

After spending half an hour, Freya finally returned to the apartment downstairs. As soon as she walked to the third floor, she smelled a familiar smell of Lala Fatty. The inexplicable excitement made her speed up, but she saw the delivery staff handing Lala Fatty takeout to neighbors.

Set aside for the delivery staff to leave, Veeva sighed secretly, took out the key to open the door, and was bitten by a ferocious predator bird as soon as the light turned on—

“Meow~”

“Xiao Xian, I’m back.”

Freya hurriedly poured cat food to clean the cat litter. Watching the fold-ear cat feasting on it, she gently stroked its back and asked: “Is your body okay? Doesn’t it hurt?”

Xiao Xian looked at her suspiciously: “Meow?”

Veeva seemed to realize that she had exposed her IQ, so she rubbed the cat’s head indiscriminately and went to take a bath. For some reason, she has finally had the urge to put on clothes after taking a shower these few days. She has resisted it the first two days, but today it seems to be in a particularly bad mood, so let it go.

When she left the bathroom in her underwear, Freya felt that her life had changed drastically.

Opening the curtain of knowledge, the video website, and the finale of “The Magician Hundred Percent”, the first thing that comes into view is the 30-second advertisement, but this time after the 10-second advertisement is played, the next is the 20-second crime hunting hall. announcement:

“He really left the blood moon...”

Freya lay on the table and watched “The Magician Hundred Percent” in the veil of knowledge. Suddenly, she felt a bit dull, and even began to get tired of this kind of happiness that only exists on the screen.

She closed the page and lay there in a daze. After a while, Xiao Xian jumped and pushed her head, rubbing her face affectionately, looking like “Master, I am very worried about you.”

Freya was stunned for a while, rubbed her wet eye sockets, hugged Xiao Xian in her arms, and resurrected with blood!

Xiao Xian, who was almost suffocated, fought to escape her chest and hid far away in the corner, licking her paws for the rest of her life. Freya also ignored him, and opened “New Folder”-“I don’t know how many times I have used it”!

Bye bye, bye bye, the next one is even better!

First look at some good-looking blood back!

The first part, the second part, the third part, the fourth part...

After half an hour, Freya, who was still unable to find suitable casting materials after flipping through the entire folder, pondered for a moment, turned on her own chip, and selected “Album”.

The chip can be shot directly, and the shooting equipment is naturally his own eyes, which is equivalent to directly intercepting what she sees and saving it in the chip. But because this kind of photos takes up too much space and the chip storage space is very small, only the most precious photos have the value of preservation.

Freya once thought about shooting the leader of the cult, but the latter has the alertness that does not match his appearance. When Freya chooses to shoot, Ash will immediately turn his head, avoiding Veeva’s eyes for several times in a row, even when sleeping. It was still the same.

It wasn't until one night that Freya suddenly became playful, and in the night he rushed over to hold down Ya Xiu, and took advantage of the space that Ya Xiu didn't evade, and secretly took a picture of his profile. Although the night attack was still unsuccessful, it retained a precious close-up close-up of this "Kaimon's most murderous criminal in a century".

There was no light in the room at that time, only a little blood and moonlight spilled through the window on his slightly panicked and shy face. Looking at this photo, Veeva couldn't help but open the alcoholic beverage she had just bought, and drank it dumbly.

A few minutes later, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com accidentally wet the chair.

Sitting on another chair, after a few minutes, the chair got wet again.

I used to lie on the bed, and after ten minutes, the sheets were wet.

After three rounds of drinking, Freya was finally a bit drunk and tired. She took a tissue to wipe the traces of alcohol at random, and lay on the bed contentedly with a pillow to sleep.

After a while, Xiao Xian jumped into bed and pushed Veeva to see if she was dead. Freya opened her eyes and stretched out her hand to scratch Xiao Xian's chin. She looked at the photo in the light curtain, sighed helplessly, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"I have run out of you, but I still want to see you."

"I might really miss you."

PS: Don't get me wrong, this is the 0:00 update time limited at the beginning of the month, and it will still be updated at 8 o'clock in the future.

While it is still four times the time of the monthly pass, I hope to guarantee the end of the monthly pass.

Chapter 173: Sword Ji's Interlude-Part One

Gallus, the second floor of Jianhua University Training Hall.

Compared with the first floor, the second floor is much simpler, the scene is empty and there is almost no equipment, but the walls and floor are covered with a layer of Razer meteorite floor. The blue snake pattern on the surface can effectively disperse and resist any attack. After being strengthened, it can even resist the miracle of destruction at the sanctuary level.

The only disadvantage is that Razer's floor light pollution is more serious.

This is a stage specially provided for the magician to fight, because most miracles damage the venue very seriously. Therefore, if the magician wants to fight with all his strength, he must be in a special duel venue. Violating duels in public places will be fined and the magician will be fined. Three points will be deducted for the license.

It was already after 11 o'clock in the evening, and most apprentices would either go back to the dormitory to sleep or venture into the void. On the second floor of Nuo Da, only two swordsmen were left clashing, and the vented sword aura scratched white marks on the floor of Razer!

hiss-

Hearing the sound like a thread pulling, Felixton quickly withdrew his sword and retreated.

Sonia's original miracle Shuiyue has already sounded in various colleges and universities, and it has recently been included in the "Catalogue of Stars and Miracles". Waiting for Sonia to open up her authorization restrictions and see the miracle of counterattack.

In Fanxing, Miracle has a very detailed evaluation system, which is divided into four levels according to technical power: silver, gold, color, and nothing. Each level is divided into three levels according to performance, namely, dark, true, and glorious. Each level has high, medium, and Lower level, a total of 36 levels.

If Sonia can continue to optimize the “Shuiyue” in the middle of the Yaoyin, replace the precious magic spirits with the common ones, or further make up for the casting defects, then Shuiyue can be rated as the high-ranking of the Yaoyin and become a silverman The top miracle you can touch!

The family even commissioned Felix for an unprecedented time, asking her to purchase Sonia’s long-term authorization from Sonia at any cost. The miracle of the water moon is based on the wave sword. Vosroda, known for its wave sword system, has to include this miracle in the family miracle book just to increase the diversity of miracles, not to mention it is a treasure in the middle of Yaoyin.

Generally speaking, the brilliant miracle represents “a trump card that can be challenged by leapfrogging”, the true miracle is “excellent achievement that can be shown off”, and the eerie miracle is “okay”.

What, why do you ask Miracle to develop such a complicated evaluation system? That is of course to better price the miracle, so that buyers can recognize that the price is reasonable, and consignors can feel that the price is fair.

After all, the Star Hall, which was responsible for the compilation of “The Catalogue of Stars and Miracles,” had hundreds of technicians and staff, and thousands of part-time consultants. They all served this miracle evaluation system.

Shuiyue is extremely fast and powerful, and it is also a miracle of anti-countermeasures. It is completely worthy of the Yaoyin median rating. However, after many days of exchanges and confrontations, Felix knew how to deal with it-as soon as he heard the sound of the silk thread, he immediately retreated. After performing a remote attack, you can easily crack this miracle!

However, at the moment when Felix forcibly interrupted his attack and withdraw his sword, he found that his opponent was not entangled in Yuesi, but instead took the opportunity to attack and pointed his sword at his empty door!

trap!

But Felix retreated too quickly, he had no time to defend!

The wooden sword of the red-haired female swordsman draws a scarlet wave sword, which provokes Felix from the bottom up!

Killing intent wave on the cut!

Evil light cut!

Split Wave!

Felix was beaten in the air, unable to land at all. The Wave Sword has two major characteristics, namely 'spreading' and 'vibration'. The former enhances the attack surface and the latter enhances the lethality. However, if the swordsman fully grasps these two characteristics, the third characteristic can be extended-forcible strike. fly!

Using the upper cut, the wave swordsman can knock the enemy into the air, lose all the power points, and turn it into a chopping board fish meat that can be desired and desired!

Felix has been paying attention to avoiding Sonia's ups and downs. She has never given her a chance. She did not expect that she looks vulgar and beautiful, and her heart is so dirty. She actually played tactics and pretended to force herself to retreat. Take advantage of the trend and create an excellent output opportunity.

If this continues, you will be forced to death!

However, staying in the air is almost deadly for the swordsman. After all, most of the swordsman's tricks require force on the ground, so...

At the moment when Sonia was about to start the evil light slash, Felix suddenly spit on her, with the blessing of the feminine evil wind, it instantly turned into a stinky rain!

Miracle-Sorrowful wind and rain!

“Oh?”

Sonia let out a surprised and delighted voice, and a wave sword blocked all the rain.

Felix, who landed steadily, no longer concealed his strength. He opened his mouth and blew three times in a row to create three volley wind blades!

Miracle-Tooth Wind!

Then she gently wiped her lips with her hands, crossed her lips, and drawn ten lines of etched water like a net intertwined!

Miracle-Poison Blade Snare!

“Interesting, really interesting!” Sonia tore apart Felix’s miracle step by step, the corners of her mouth turned up slightly, her pale red eyes seemed to turn into vertical pupils: “Felix, you—”

Huh!

This time Sonia did not leave her hands at all, and before Felix had time to perform the miracle, she took the lead with a killing intent and evil light. The scarlet sword light pierced the latter’s left arm, bursting crimson blood and wounds. Few visible bones!

The moment she saw the blood, Sonia’s eyes glowed, and her hand holding the wooden sword became harder. But she quickly recovered, threw away the wooden sword and said anxiously: “I will help you to the treatment room—”

“No, no.” Felix hid his left hand behind and shook his head again and again: “It’s just a small injury, I have a hydrotherapy spirit, I will treat it slowly by myself, and by the way, I can improve the realm of the water magic faction.”

Is this the aristocratic young master? He is obviously not in the direction of a medical doctor, but he also carries the spirit of hydrotherapy with him.

The village girl was amazed at the wealth of the people in the city, and she probed Felix's left hand, only to find that his left hand had been wearing gloves, which might be an item that could enhance the miracle effect.

As for the injury... the hand hasn't broken yet, so it's a minor injury that is not worth mentioning. Sonia let Felix handle it with peace of mind.

"But why don't you stop calling when your star suit is broken?"

"It may be broken in the air, I didn't notice it then."

Both of them have a film like dreamy foam. When they are affected by an attack, the film will absorb all the damage and protect the life of the duel.

This is the welfare 'star clothing' of the academy's technicians. You can find the instructor to add it before the duel, and you can enjoy the fun of fighting with all your strength, without worrying about accidentally blasting your classmate's dog's head.

"It seems that tonight can only end here," Felix breathed a sigh of relief, "Although fighting Sonia you really benefited a lot..."

"Then go on." Sonia was still very energetic, and said enthusiastically: "Your other hand hasn't been broken yet."

"But! Yes! !! Injured! It's!" Felix gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go to the side and take a rest. I'll take care of the injury by the way."

In the past few days, Sonia has been looking for her magician to duel every night. Originally, Felix was still willing to learn from each other with geniuses. However, Sonia was violent night after night, and Felix was able to deal with her injuries on the first night. On the second night, I had to go to a therapist

for treatment. From the third night, I almost forced my body to say goodbye to Sonia. As soon as Sonia walked away, she called someone to send herself to the treatment room, cursing Soo in my heart every day. Niya's the village girl's moon tide hasn't come yet.

If it weren't for the little face left, and the unwillingness to lose to her peers, Felix would have long wanted to reject Sonia's unilateral ravages.

But she didn't believe it anymore. She was an avenger who had been carrying a heavy load since she was a child. How could she be afraid of a vulgar village girl who is useless except for her talent!

She can lose, but she can't even have the courage to shine a sword to the village girl!

but...

Felix sat down and looked at his bleeding left hand. If there were no accidents, the two of them would have to fight until 12 o'clock to end. According to her usual combat experience, the village girl tended to become more excited as she fought, and violent as she fought. In the last half an hour, it was devastated by violent storms, and Felix's wooden sword was destroyed several times.

I hurt a hand and got off work an hour earlier, it seems...not to lose?

"Your wind, water, and poison are all in the silver realm, right?" Sonia asked abruptly: "Did you learn from a young age, or did you learn these three factions only recently?"

Felix hesitated, "Recently."

"...You should have given up swordsmanship long ago."

"No such thing," Felix said while treating himself with hydrotherapy magic spirits: "Swordsmanship is the key to Vosroda and the basis for my survival. Sometimes I have to compromise for survival. If I can't survive, There will be no chance for talent to bloom, so you can see which one is lighter and heavier at a glance..."

"I don't listen, I don't listen, I don't listen." Sonia covered her ears: "I refuse to be involved in the conflicts of love, hatred, hatred, and interest in the aristocratic circle."

"Obviously you provoked the topic." Felix also relaxed and snorted coldly, "I won't come to a duel with you tomorrow."

Sonia looked at her in amazement, then grabbed the corner of her clothes at a loss, bowing her head not knowing what she was thinking.

Felix was very pleased with Sonia's gesture. She didn't expect the village girl to know that she was embarrassed. She thought the village girl would taunt her for running away when she heard these words.

"That... how about the newspaper?"

"what?"

"I use newspaper to roll up, UU read www.uukansshu.com" Sonia made a newspaper roll gesture: "I use newspaper to fight you, how about?"

Felix froze for a moment and blushed: "I'm not afraid to fight you!"

"Can't newspapers work? I use my fingers, I can use one finger to stimulate swordsmanship!"

Felix felt that if he continued the conversation, he would be **** off by the village girl sooner or later, so he simply said: "My soul has recovered, and I will be able to enter the Void Realm tomorrow. I don't have time to fight you!"

A few days ago, after Felix passed through the whirlpool passage in the Void Realm, the ichthyosaur who was blocked by the door took a blood, but the ichthyosaur was robbed by Sonia shortly afterwards, so Felix's killing sword was only used. Will toss and turn into Sonia's hands, and the two began to have formal interest contacts.

Felix, who had experienced death, did not ask for help from his family in order to conceal his mana cultivation, but after so many days, his soul was healed by natural recovery alone.

That's why Felix took out his hole cards so presumptuously to fight Sonia tonight-if you lose, you lose, but if you win, there is a reason to win and run, not to give the village girl a chance to comeback!

Chapter 174: Sword Hime's Interlude-Middle

"Hey, congratulations." Sonia was a little unhappy: "I haven't recovered yet..."

Sonia did not conceal the information about her death in the Void Realm. Instead, she publicized it. Through Professor Trozan, the whole school knew that the genius "Red-haired Sword Fairy" had finally smashed the Void Realm.

After some operations, the classmates' eyes on Sonia became more kind. Professor Trozan, who was "jealous and capable," took more care of Sonia. Even if Sonia went to the dining room to eat, the aunt would give her Shake two more scoops.

Failure did not tarnish Sonia's talents, but made her more intimate.

Just like 'poor beautiful college students', 'genius who occasionally fails' is also a very useful label. Sonia decided to take this rare opportunity to deepen her personality so that she doesn't have to shoulder everyone's expectations, but You can also get the resources of genius, and you can directly win the hemp.

"It seems that tomorrow night I can only go back to the dormitory to sleep honestly..."

Most people choose to sleep, how can someone be so excited at night like you who insists on pulling people to fight? It's a violent village girl... Felix cursed in his heart, and snorted coldly: "You remember to tell Celia, don't wait for so long to meet me by chance."

"what?"

Sonia opened her big innocent eyes and looked at her blankly: "Celia? Are you talking about Celia-senpai? What happened to her?"

"Pretend to be like I don't know." Felix looked disgusted: "I won't go to the meditation building tomorrow night, but enter the virtual world at home. In short, you tell her to stop pestering me."

"I don't know what you are talking about—"

"Sonia, you occasionally think about others." Felix sighed: "You know it's dangerous to approach me, why don't you know to persuade Celia to stay away from me?"

The village girl asked back: "Do you hate her?"

"Is the opposite of hating like it? Sonia, I hate your way of speaking that deliberately set a trap—"

"Then you answer me directly, do you like Celia?"

"...I like it, but not the kind of like you expected."

"Affection can be cultivated slowly, don't you believe in love at first sight?"

"Why do you care so much?" Felix became impatient: "What reward did she give you? I can give you what she can."

Sonia replied immediately: "She promised me to be the heroine of the Yuejiu movie!"

Felix was furious: "You fart! Celia has no such power!"

September 9th specifically refers to Saturday night at nine o'clock in the evening, which is the prime time for movies and dramas. Only the movies with the highest quality and the best budget in the season are eligible for this time period, and the hot drama of the season can be locked almost before the broadcast.

Becoming the heroine of the Yuejiu movie is equivalent to stepping into the realm of the first-line female shadow girl!

How can you a village girl be qualified to be the heroine of a fire drama!

The two looked at each other for a while, and finally Sonia turned her head and covered her mouth to secretly chuckled, Felix laughed helplessly and sighed.

Why does such a shameless village girl have a talent for swordsmanship like the blessings of stars? Why does she become friends with such a shameless village girl...

"In fact, I'm not just for compensation," Sonia pulled her hair behind her ears, held the wooden sword in front of her eyes, and looked at the texture on the sword body: "I heard Senior Sister Celia said that aristocratic marriage is not Are there many unfeeling marriages?"

"Indeed." Felix nodded: "Aristocratic marriages are basically the exchange of benefits."

Sonia said softly: "Since you can stay together if you don't like it, why can't you like it?"

Felix blinked and looked at the red-haired girl with some surprise.

Suddenly she had a flash of inspiration and said, "Do you have someone you like?"

"you-"

Sonia subconsciously wanted to deny it, but she suddenly remembered something, looked around and pressed her voice and said, "What are you talking about?"

"You haven't been so sentimental before." Felix raised his eyebrows: "Don't forget, although it is not a glorious deed, but I have been in a lot of love, if there is a love faction, I am at least a gold level. Look. Is your appearance like your first love? Who is so unlucky...so lucky to be favored by the red-haired sword girl?"

"You just wanted to scold me, right!" Sonia gritted her teeth and said, "And I didn't...whatever you think!"

"If you really don't, your reaction at this time should be "then guess who I like" instead of such a weak "whatever you think". "Felix laughed: "Always staying with you vulgar female wizards, I can keep up with your brain circuits, Sonia, you yourself are a little panicked. "

Looking at Sonia, who was shy and angry, Felix was also full of doubts—she knew the village girl's social circle, and there was almost no husband. Who on earth did she like?

The Arsenal who hosted with her? But I heard that Arsenal saw Sonia on campus and ran away in fear...

Senior Luo Lian? Not too possible...

I? Let's not mention that she beat me so badly, but she also helped Celia ambush me, and I'm a true love faction gold class, highly sensitive, it is impossible for others to like me...

Felix thought about it, and suddenly recalled an information: On the night of the host, Sonia seemed to have cleared up her suspicion with her roommate Lois, and the two became more and more intimate since then. The day before yesterday, Sonia drank with Leonie-senpai again, and after she got drunk, Lois helped her change clothes and take a bath...

Difficult, is it...

Sonia, who finally calmed down, turned her head and found that Felix was a few meters away from her, and asked in confusion, "Why are you running so far?"

"No." Felix stood up and said, "The left hand is almost healed. I want to go home and take a bath and treat. I am very happy to spend a nice evening with you. We will never see you again, bye—"

"Since it is the last night, UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Sonia also stood up: "Then you can drive me back to the bedroom...you don't want to?"

"The opposite of unwilling is willing? Sonia, I hate your deliberately trapped way of speaking—"

"Since you want to exercise the spirit of hydrotherapy, why not add more wounds—"

"I have to drive, and I can't hurt my hands or feet." Felix surrendered.

The two left the empty training hall and stepped onto the campus avenue stared by the stars.

Sonia suddenly remembered something, and uttered: "I almost forgot, I have something I wanted to ask you for a long time. After all, Felix, you are a noble young master, and you may know some secrets that the poor don't know."

"What's up?"

"Do you know...Four Pillars Cult?"

Felix blinked, raised his left hand subconsciously, but dropped it again.

Chapter 175: Sword Hime's Interlude-Part II

“Why are you interested in this organization? If you want to join an interest club, the drama club is more suitable for you, right?”

Sonia saw Felix sitting in the driving seat, she thought about it, and chose to sit in the back row, stretched out comfortably on the leather sofa, and replied casually: “I went to the drama club last semester, where it’s just a playground where a few middle-quality women are intrigued. The service staff are a dozen low-quality men around them, and the prizes are one or two high-quality men... But last year’s prizes did not meet my mind, I feel nothing. It means to withdraw from the drama club.”

“Did you quit the drama club until you were boring...”

“Since you know the Four Pillars Church, you must also know that it is not a boring society where young girls find reasons to mate.” Sonia took out a wet towel and wiped the sweat from her neck, and said, “Or, it’s more boring than that. The community is much more dangerous.”

Felix tapped the steering wheel lightly with his fingers, “Theoretically, there shouldn’t be any information about the Four Pillars in the Starry Nation...Mind telling me where you learned the name?”

“The magician’s manual in the virtual world.”

“...If you mind, you can just say it.” Felix said indifferently: “There is no need to provide such evidence that cannot be falsified at all. The information obtained from the wizard’s manual does not have any legal effect, even its credibility. They are all discounted. You should have seen “Legendary Treasure”, right?”

“Of course, I have read the version in which Dedaros played five times!” Sonia was not sleepy when it came to this, “but I really saw it from the magician’s manual.”

“Legendary Treasure” is a well-known fable in the starry country. It has been put on the light curtain many times, and the content of the story is not complicated. Simply put, there is a legendary treasure in the virtual world, but no one knows where it is. The protagonist is a cute new magician. During the

adventure in the virtual world, he gets a golden magician manual, which tells the correct rituals for obtaining legendary treasures. However, if you want to use the rituals, the protagonist needs to study the magical faction. , Summon the required Shu Ling.

When the protagonist arranges the ritual and initiates a miracle, the legendary treasure gate appears, but behind the gate is not a treasure, but tens of thousands of tentacles and an endless darkness. The protagonist wanted to resist, but he didn't expect that his magic spirits would take the initiative to surrender and rush towards the embrace of the treasure gate.

It turns out that the magic factions and magic spirits needed to complete the ritual are just to make the summoners more 'delicious'. The Treasure Gate is not so powerful, but for every summoner who studies rituals, it is just the right natural enemy, making the summoner completely reduced to the food that is given and requested!

The ending of the story is a young magician who has just entered the Void Realm. After he finally defeated the projection of the magician, a golden magician manual broke out...

This fable naturally teaches everyone to work diligently and not to expect windfalls. But for the magician, this story has another layer of warning-the intelligence knowledge in the magician's manual is very dangerous.

"If you only know about this organization from the manual of the master, there is no need to investigate it in such a detailed way? Since you found me, it means that you have already checked in the library? Why don't I know you have such a strong curiosity, or Say that the swordsmanship training that Professor Trozan arranged for you is not saturated enough?"

"Tsk, if you don't want to say it, don't say it, drive me back to the bedroom."

"Questioning is not the same as rejecting. I hate your self-righteous way of thinking." Felix stepped on the accelerator and reversed the car and went out: "But I don't know much about the Four Pillars. After all, as I said, you are not The law learned about this organization from any written information, and the empire destroyed all information very thoroughly."

"I was also in aristocratic circles and occasionally heard about this sect, but when I mentioned it was mostly curious elements. According to my understanding, the four pillars of the Four Pillars Church

represented the four rules of conduct, the tyrant ruled by violence, and the conspiracy. The traitor, the loving father who was tortured with despair, the prince who sank with joy...presumably you can guess that the only one among the four pillars favored by the nobles is naturally the joyful prince who symbolizes pleasure.”

Sonia put her hands on the front driver’s seat, and asked her probe: “So...is there a Four-Pillar Cult in the Starry Nation?”

“It doesn’t exist.” Felix shook his head: “The premise of all sects is that people have spiritual needs, or reality makes people feel dissatisfied, so they choose to pray for the redemption of great existence. Fanxing is a great country, and does not exist. The soil for the growth of heretics.”

“Didn’t you just say that there are nobles who seek to stimulate belief in the Four Pillars of God?”

“Everyone has the right idea at every time period. Childishness is a stage that everyone must go through, and the nobility is no exception.” Felix said: “But the reason why the nobility is a nobility is because the title brings His glory will protect them from naivety and evil.”

““You cannot become a minister without a title, and you cannot govern a county without a nobleman” ... You should have backed the “Noble Act” and know why nobles have the status and rights above ordinary people? ”

“Blessings from the stars.” Sonia said: “It is said that every noble who has been officially knighted will be blessed by Her Majesty the Queen, and has since become wise and fair and strict... In fact, it is true.”

Fanxing’s class barrier is very strict. If you are not a nobleman, even if you are a genius magician, you will never be able to control the real power of the empire.

However, the restriction is only the “nobleman”. If you can inherit the noble title through marriage, or make a great contribution to let Her Majesty the Queen personally award the noble, no matter how you become a member of the nobleman, then you will have access to the ruling class. Tickets, as to whether they can become a state minister, it depends on their own abilities.

In this era of highly developed information exchange, Sonia was a little bit arrogant and was sprayed a dozen pages on the curtain forum by her classmates. However, such conspicuous class discrimination did not cause any waves in the starry country.

Even Sonia, who has felt that society owes her a throne since she was a child, thinks that the aristocracy system is very good.

Because the nobility is really good.

Just and strict, not afraid of difficulties, hardworking, studious, and dedicated, this is the impression of the world of nobles. Whether it is a wanderer who wanders around the flowers, or a greenhouse flower that has not even been seen by mosquitoes, when he inherits the title and becomes a nobleman, he will become stable and mature, and become a social pillar that can contribute to the starry country and do his best to protect the masses. The interests of the people are not selfish, not selfish, not messy, and not lazy.

The reason for all this is because of the 'blessings of the stars'.

The textbook describes the blessings of the stars in one sentence: "Let the nobles awaken their responsibilities." In the past, Sonia thought it was just an empty talk, but after she came to Gales and learned more about the perfect integration of the aristocratic system and the bureaucratic system, she realized that this sentence was actually true.

"What you're talking about is just a side effect. There is only one core influence of the blessing of the stars," Felix glanced at the distant night stars: "It allows the nobles to maintain absolute loyalty to the stars."

"Absolutely loyal?" Sonia was startled: "Brainwashing dominance?"

"It can't be regarded as brainwashing." Felix thought for a while and said: "Magically speaking, Sonia, you value your mother very much, you also like to make money, and you are willing to make some contributions to the starry country, but if you want to divide it High and low, mothers should be more important than making money, and making money is more important than benefiting the stars, right?"

“Of course.” Sonia paused: “Actually, making money is no more important than benefiting the stars...unless it’s making a lot of money.”

“So in your heart, mother’s priority is the highest, second is making money, and again is Fanxing. The so-called absolute loyalty is to make the concept of ‘benefiting the stars’ the highest priority, nothing more.” Si said: “If it is a thorough brainwashing domination, then the nobles must have resisted long ago, and no one wants to be a puppet trying to lose themselves.”

“The power of the blessing of the stars is that it only allows the nobles to regard the stars as the most important object of protection, but it does not take away the nobles’ other spiritual sustenance, such as family, such as lovers, such as children, such as hobbies. If during the statutory vacation, That nobleman is almost indistinguishable from normal people, and can have entertainment and social status that ordinary people cannot match.”

Felix glanced at the village girl in the rearview mirror: “Even if you know the secret, if you have a chance, would you be willing to be a member of the nobleman?”

Sonia thought for a while, “I should be willing.”

Although Blessing of the Stars involves brainwashing, if the priority of ‘Benefit the Stars’ is only raised to the highest level, Sonia feels acceptable. After all, it was the country where she was born and the land where she grew up. If possible, Sonia would definitely hope that Fanxing would get better and better.

In other words, most people are definitely willing. After all, benefiting the stars is an admirable goal in life. This question is like ‘If you want to be a good person, the price is that you become rich’-who Not willing!

“So you should also understand why the Four Pillars religion does not exist in the Starry Nation.” Felix said: “Under the just and selfless rule of the nobles, the people of the whole country live and work in peace and contentment, and their living standards are improving year by year. The Four Pillars religion cannot affect any social class at all. .”

“You can’t find any information about the Four Pillars Sect. On the one hand, the empire is destroyed, and on the other hand, no one needs the Four Pillars God.”

“Sects that are not needed by the people will naturally be swept into the trash.”

The car stopped on the main road in front of the dormitory area. Felix pressed the button to open the rear door and said, “I know so much about the Four Pillars Church. Do you have anything else to ask?”

“No.” Sonia shook her head: “I’m actually just curious.”

“I don’t care where you heard this name, but as a friend, I would like to give you a piece of advice-stop tracing the Four Pillars of God.”

“Why?”

Felix turned and looked at Sonia.

“Because it’s a waste of time.” She said: “You are a genius swordsman, and you don’t have any free time to waste on such boring things. I think your training is not saturated. It seems that tomorrow you need to report to Professor Trozan that you are not doing your job... ”

“I always feel that you have become very arrogant today,” Sonia did not confuse at all: “Is it because you don’t have to fight with me tomorrow? Or I will ask the professor to apply to check your study progress during the day, I can get the newspaper Fight with you...”

“You are so annoying! I hate you!”

Sonia chuckled and got out of the car~www.mtlnovel.com~ leaned in front of the car window and said, “Thank you, see you tomorrow.”

Seeing Sonia stepping into the girls’ dormitory building, Felix breathed a long sigh of relief.

“Um?”

The steering wheel was stained with blood. She took a closer look and found blood oozing from the glove on her left hand.

Felix's palm was scratched by Sonia just now, but she has not dared to take off her gloves for treatment. Now the village girl can finally take off her gloves when she leaves. However, she did not rush to treat the injury, but placed her left hand in front of her eyes.

In the palm of her left hand, there is a very round...hole that just fits the eyes.

The already beautiful lavender eyes are decorated with round holes and glow like a kaleidoscope.

Felix looked at Sonia who walked into the dormitory building in the distance through the round hole.

"Who is it that talked to her about the Four Pillars Church?" She murmured softly, "I hate this kind of instability."

Chapter 176: Is the world destroyed?

The sky turned into a sea of flames, and the earth was full of turbidity and darkness. One after another huge fragments broke through the burning clouds and fell to the polluted earth. The whole world was twisted and destroyed every minute.

In such a doomsday portrait, a mysterious figure wearing a dark red gradual windbreaker is standing on a cliff, looking at the meteor shower in the distance, holding a wine glass in his right hand, it seems that the current beauty is worth celebrating with drinking.

who is he?

What happened?

Why does it become like this?

Suddenly, a red-haired woman walked out of the sky and the sea. She was wearing a black short dress, her eyes seemed to be wrapped in a sea of blood, and she was holding a beautifully carved long sword in her hand. When she stepped out, the sky was divided into two halves by the sharp sword intent. Just staring at her figure made her eyes tingle!

At this time, the mysterious man seemed to perceive the gaze from behind, and he turned his head slightly, about to reveal his true face.

Igola tried to widen his non-existent eyes, trying to capture any detail of this mysterious man—

“Cough cough, cough cough cough!”

Igola jerked away Ah Xiu's hand, wiped his wet lips and cursed, "What are you doing!"

A Xiu looked inexplicable, he raised the water bottle in his hand: "Feed you water, did you put your head in the toilet to drown? I thought, it's a pity that there is not a drop of water in the toilet. Do not drink and pull it down, ha Do you want more?"

"I don't want to go to the toilet here." Harvey's voice was very soft, he was sitting next to the wall, even his dark face couldn't hide his weakness.

Ya Xiu thought for a while, tightened the water bottle and put it away, "It's better to save it first, maybe they will deliver food later..."

At this time, Igola finally had time to check his situation: the three of them were in a small room of more than ten square meters. The floor and walls were all cushioned. The light leaked from the gap in the wall. There was a sink in the corner. One-piece toilet.

The room does not have any windows, but there is a duct opening in the corner of the ceiling. The duct opening is slowly emitting warm white mist, which quickly dissolves into the air in the room.

He checked his equipment. The knives, self-defense guns, and multi-function keychain were gone, but the metal headgear was still there. It was a metal spike, which was somewhat protective, but it was very demanding for the enemy: You have to take off all protective equipment without precautions.

Well, it can only be lethal when the enemy goes to bed or shit.

Igola wanted to stand up to block the pipe opening, but he found that his whole body was limp and did not have any strength. He couldn't even stand up, and fell directly in front of Asia.

"That's anesthesia treatment spray." A Xiu said lazily: "Did you find that we are all weak in talking?"

“You always talk like constipation, I can’t hear it.” Igola opened his sleeve and found that the area where he was scratched by the sniper project had started to scab. She was a little surprised-although she couldn’t compare to the therapist. But this treatment effect is stronger than ordinary first aid.

“Do you know what date and time it is?” he asked suddenly.

Ah Xiu said: “May 2 at 1:00 am-we probably slept for less than an hour. But there may be a time difference between different countries, and it may not be 1 am in the outside world.”

Igola did not ask how Yaxiu knew the time without a chip or a clock. He pressed his hand to the floor and felt a slight vibration: “We are on a moving vehicle, it may be a car, but I have never seen a carriage with such a good sound insulation and shockproof effect...”

He clicked the collar around his neck: “Have you tested this thing?”

“The output of mana will trigger a strong discharge.” Harvey said lightly: “If you want to test, I suggest you take off your pants and sit on the toilet to test. But it doesn’t matter if you test directly, these cushions are very absorbent. The traces of your incontinence will soon disappear and be clean.”

Igola looked at Harvey and Ashiu with a weird look, “For the sake of your initiative to tell me, I won’t ask how you know this information... Is there any other information?”

After a moment of silence, Ah Xiu said, “Before I fell into a coma, I heard someone say, ‘I can only pick up three aliens.’... This is not an ambush for adventurers, this is an ambush for us, they even know that Luo Nader and Ronner won’t come over.”

“Predict the miracle of the faction or the destiny faction.” Igola was not surprised: “What happened to the werewolf and his prey?”

“Ronald died in order to save Ron.” Ashiu said concisely, “I didn’t see the rest.”

However, Igola raised his eyebrows and gave a soft oh, his face was not surprised.

Suddenly, Ah Xiu had a strong instinct and asked, "You knew Ronald would do this?"

"To be correct, I taught him to do this." Igola smiled: "After all, I sympathize with him, so I plan to collude with him in private, thinking that we will besiege Langner together after breaking out of prison. But he is right. There is no interest here, but I want 'real revenge', and I happened to investigate some of the intelligence that Lang had obtained, so I told him the real revenge method."

"You deceived him?"

"I never lie." Igola said, "I just meet other people's wishes."

"It's funny, is another name for a liar, God?"

The cult leader and the deceiver looked at each other coldly, and the necromancer suddenly said: "Even if Ronald and Ronna didn't come in, why didn't the other adventurers come? The hunting festival will not end because of us. On the contrary, the adventurers should. One more reward task for hunting us down."

Ah Xiu said: "You don't see how we scared the other adventurers... Maybe they are all shrunk in the war zone now. They only dare to continue participating in the hunting festival if Gerrard establishes a document and doesn't catch them. With such a delay, they will be considered efficient if they can work normally tomorrow night."

"Or the passage of the virtual realm is blocked." Igula guessed: "Since we can accurately predict our arrival, maybe we are also ready to block the passage of the virtual realm."

Harvey sighed slightly: "In other words, can't we expect adventurers to save us..."

At this time, the three of them had mixed emotions in their hearts at the same time-in order to escape from the blood moon country, they had to work so hard to scare away adventurers, deceive Gerald, and finally passed through the passage of the virtual world to the new world. Without a breath of free air, he was immediately caught in a muddle.

But their greatest hope for getting out of trouble at this time is the hunter from the blood moon kingdom.

Igola shook his head, threw away all the regrets and grievances that had just started, and turned to look at Ah Xiu: "What about your miracle of beheading me?"

"I tried it." Ya Xiu said: "But this thing is a foreign object, equivalent to a magician who continues to cast spells. The miracle of cutting me can clear my negative state for this second, but as long as wearing a collar, the next Seconds will bless the restraint state... you must physically remove the collar."

"I think a tool that will leak electricity at any time, when it is violently cracked, it should have a bad temper." Harvey pulled the collar slightly with his finger, and the silver collar suddenly glowed with a dangerous red light.

"Containment collar, anti-suicide padded compartment, anesthesia treatment spray..." Igola murmured: "It's not surprising that we were caught in ambush. It is strange how they have such a professional transportation tool-if they weren't for us. Purchasing this set of equipment on purpose means that their work clients also need to live in this kind of place."

"Who would use this equipment for transportation?"

"Death row prisoner, lunatic, slave?" Ah Xiu guessed.

"It's possible for a corpse," Harvey said.

"Don't you bluff me, isn't the standard transport configuration for corpses a body bag?"

"Axiu, as the leader of the cult, don't you actually understand? A fresh corpse has its special value, especially the remaining residual temperature, which is simply the last echo of life. Watching a warm corpse gradually turn into a pile of nothing Any sense of meat, that wonderful sense of testimony, surely you can understand Ya Xiu, right?"

"Who understands you!"

Listening to the endless talk between the two of them, Igola, who was in a very bad state of mind, wanted to interrupt them subconsciously, but he soon realized that something was wrong—because the faces of Ash and Harvey were as poor as orc dancers with makeup. , Is neither awake, but unable to fall asleep.

This anesthetic spray, in addition to letting them off anesthetize, seems to have an anti-sleep effect, suppressing their physiological state as much as possible, but leaving them in a state of insomnia.

Compared with direct hypnosis, this sleepless state is more suitable for dealing with prisoners of the magician. It can abruptly exhaust the spiritual power of the magician, and the magician cannot even maintain normal thinking ability over time. If an interrogation is required, prisoners in this state are also more likely to confide information. Igola has learned this knowledge from reading books on psychic factions in interrogation and other aspects.

Ah Xiu and Harvey may not understand this truth, but after they realize that they cannot sleep, they subconsciously activate their spirits through high-intensity communication and maintain their state as much as possible.

Igola quickly condensed his thoughts, thinking carefully about the current situation.

In fact, their situation is not bad. After all, if they were ambushed by an army from a foreign country, they would either be forcibly recalled from memory or become a warm corpse that Harvey liked the most—not Igola's. The heart of the blood moon is in the belly of other countries, but the principle that "the heart of the country must be different if it is not in our country" is a consensus.

Although I don't know who actually used the miracle of prediction to accurately predict their appearance, it at least proves that they are useful, perhaps as research materials, or as slaves, but after all, there is hope of survival.

If this country is also a place where there are more civilizations than barbarism, and social rules can restrain the strong, then Igola is even confident to accomplish something here. For the psychic, rules and human nature are the strongest weapons.

Thinking of the prophetic faction, Igola couldn't help but recall his dream just now. That was the result of the 'revelation' magic spirit being activated in a dream, and Igola was a rare phenomenon that couldn't figure out the law at all.

He has triggered dream revelations several times in the past, but most of them are meaningless images.

The only time that worked was after meeting Ami for the first time in the Apocalypse of Gambling, Igola suddenly dreamed of Broken Lake Prison. He didn't pay much attention to this revelation at that time, and now recalling it, it may be a sign of his imprisonment.

But the picture in the dream is too exaggerated... Is the world destroyed?

Igola is not questioning the 'destroy of the world'. What he questioned is himself-he is a 'blind' whose prophecy faction does not even have a silver realm. How can he be qualified to see such a distant and magnificent future?

Foretelling the fate of the world, the Four Wings Legendary Prophet may not be able to do it, right?

And who is the mysterious man who observes the destruction of the world?

Maybe Shuling 'Apocalypse' also inhaled the anesthetic spray and showed him the scenes that happened in the past...

On the other side, the small talk between Ya Xiu and Harvey stopped. Although they wanted to fight against the depressed mental state, the secretion of dopamine seemed to be suppressed. The more they talked, the more tired they just wanted to shut up.

No, you have to find something exciting to do.

A Xiu thought silently, and a familiar game interface appeared in front of him, with the current time displayed in the upper right corner of the interface.

Let's draw a card.

Chapter 177: Huajia·Jianji

In fact, when Asia Xiu robbed the rich and helped the poor last night, he already had sufficient funds to draw cards, but the environment was too dangerous at that time, and he had to purchase an adventurer's suit to investigate the specific location of Observation Point 53. To carry out a large-scale metabolism, you must always be prepared to be pinched off so that you can quickly run away. There is no need to draw cards.

It's all right now, and Ash no longer has to worry about his safety, because he is not safe anymore.

It is the right time to draw cards.

First sign in to the source crystal that received the sign-in reward of the day, and then click on "Material Procurement". Ya Xiu has 232 points and can already purchase a "bag of source crystals" worth 198 points.

The purchase is successful!

Obtain 40 source crystals!

Then trigger the first charge reward and get 40 more source crystals!

In addition to the accumulated 15 source crystals, Ya Xiu now has 95 source crystals, which can be used for 31 consecutive draws!

When Ah Xiu opened "Crew Search", he found that the interface had undergone a new change.

"Sword and Dragon Dance" limited search (three weeks after going online and the expected monthly turnover cannot be achieved, please launch this event as soon as possible)

“Limited operators “Black and White Witch” and “Puzzling Girl” will get increased probability↑↑”

“Limited costumes “Hanamai-Sword Princess”, “Return of the Blood Sea-Sword Girl”, “Doomsday Afternoon · Spectator”, and “Swimsuit · Spectator” get probability ↑↑”

“It ended on May 1 because there were too many slots, and Asia was stunned for a while. Although he knew that his company was dark, he didn’t expect it to be so dark—because the monthly flow might fail, he immediately launched the limited search. To seduce the player Krypton Gold, this is too ridiculous!

And the sentence in brackets is obviously for company leaders, it’s okay to forget to delete it.

The so-called restricted search means that all the costumes and operators mentioned in it can only be drawn in this activity card pool. Once this activity is passed, players will not have the opportunity to draw the above rewards in the public card pool, unless this activity is later Reissue.

Therefore, all players who are a little collection addiction will draw as much krypton gold into the card pool as more important rewards. If the limited operators are more powerful, even the prostitutes will suffer the pain of the krypton gold; if it is of the “full collection” type Players will never stop gold until all the items in the card pool are exhausted.

Generally speaking, limited activities will be launched during the anniversary or Chinese New Year. At that time, everyone has a little spare money, and maybe they will be krypton gold. Secondly, the atmosphere is festive, and everyone does not care about the nausea of the limited activities.

But in general, restricted activities can almost be linked to ‘forcing krypton’, which is not a welfare at all. The limited event will be opened less than a month after starting the service, and it is not too much to describe it as ‘ugly to eat’.

but.....

Ya Xiu clicked on the “Hana Marriage-Sword Fairy” in the activity introduction, and found that nothing popped up. Although there is an introduction to the event in the interface, there is not even a thumbnail. Even if there is no new operator information, there is no new ceremonial painting, and there is only a text version of Krypton Gold Induction.

It can be seen that the game system does work normally, but it is not completely normal-it can't do anything, Krypton is the first.

Although broken in his heart, Ya Xiu did not hesitate and chose to use up his source crystal reserves in this limited card pool.

It doesn't matter what Huajiao Jianji, he simply wants to get new operators.

Wait, there is a ritual to do before drawing the card...

Ash went to wash his hands, then climbed up to Igola: "Come guess the box."

Igola, who was interrupted from thinking, opened her mouth, her face was at first blank, then ugly, and finally helpless, and her expression management was very exciting.

Finally, he stretched out his hand dejectedly, and hurriedly defeated Asia with two wins in three rounds, and let him go out of disgust.

Ya Xiu crawled back to lie down and chose to draw a card!

"Are you sure to consume 93 source crystals for 31 searches?"

"determine!"

The 18 white lights are all contaminated card pools such as energy potions, experience potions, and elementary combat cards. The potions are refined with refining bottles.

9 purple lights, there are 3 bottles of magical delight potions, 3 bottles of pure aura special drink, 1 intermediate awakening card, 1 new prop "Aurora Autopilot (light luxury version, 1 new item training Use gloves'.

And, 4 golden lights!

“Black and White Witch”!

“Swimsuit · Spectator”!

“Doomsday Afternoon · Spectator”!

“The Twenty-sided Dice of the Prince of Joy”!

Snapped!

Suddenly, there was a noise, and Harvey and Igola looked over and found that it was Ah Xiu who kept hitting the cushion on the wall with his head.

Harvey nodded thoughtfully, and then hit the cushion with the back of his head.

It feels quite effective, and it is indeed getting more and more energetic.

Igola suddenly felt that staying with these two people with IQs up to the level of adult orcs seemed to be more harmful to his body and mind than the sleepiness of wanting to sleep but not being able to sleep.

After venting fiercely on the back of his head, Ya Xiu turned his attention to the game interface again. Sometimes people are so strange, obviously it is not their own fault, but they will subconsciously punish themselves-as if they want to use purer pain to resist the ravages of fate, like.

But after seeing “Swimsuit-Viewer”, Ya Xiu wanted to ruin the back of his head again.

Is there any mistake? I can't get any of Jian Ji's ceremonial costumes, and all the ceremonial costumes of the viewers are drawn out! ? If I want to see the attire of the viewer, I can buy it myself, not to mention the attire, women's clothing will do, and I can see the viewer's bathing CG every day for free-but the question is who wants to see it!

To force Krypton is definitely to force Krypton. It must have secretly adjusted the burst rate, which means that players will not be allowed to draw "Hanajo-Sword Fairy"!

As expected of my company, this taste is more ugly than I thought!

No wonder the salary is so high, it turned out to be this way, it's so damning!

When Ah Xiu's **** changed from beating workers to players, he wished to post a long post criticizing his company's "seven deadly sins", but it was useless. After thinking about it for a while, Ya Xiu finally calmed down and checked the newly acquired operator items:

"Training Gloves": After the operator is equipped, the experience value gained by performing fist training is +15%.

"Intermediate Trial Card": Allows the operator to obtain a trial, gain a medium amount of experience, and slightly increase the operator's bond. Each operator can only use it once a week.

"Aurora Autopilot (Light Luxury Version): A mobile tool that can be used on the land of the virtual world, and can be loaded with various functional accessories. Currently loaded accessories: none.

"Pure Aura Special Drink": Each intelligent soul will release a little pure aura when it dissipates. Drinking pure aura can greatly accelerate the recovery of the soul, and the mana absorption speed in the virtual realm is +5% within seven days. What kind of person is it, and what kind of place is it that can collect a bottle of pure Eurasian drink so easily?

Needless to say the gloves, Kayaxiu hasn't drawn the trial for a long time, and I didn't expect to draw the intermediate trial card directly this time.

This pure aura special drink made Ya Xiu's heart happy. If Jian Ji did not expect to be wrong, it may take two weeks for their soul injuries to fully recover~www.mtnovel.com~ But with this special drink, it may be able to save time. Shorten it to two or three days.

It was the last sentence of the effect description that made Ya Xiu feel weird, as if this bottle of special drink was something bad guy's stolen goods. But anyway, if I didn't say it clearly, Ash should not be able to see it. This is not the time to pay attention to cleanliness.

As for this automatic car, there is no doubt that it is a mobile tool suitable for the mainland of time.

After all, the boat can only be used in the Sea of Knowledge, and Ya Xiu originally worried that they could only use two legs to drive the road after sneaking to the Time Continent. Now that they have a means of transportation, they can escape faster.

As for this "light luxury version" which currently only provides mobile functions and does not come with any functional accessories, it is clearly the "beggar version"!

Unlike small boats, the car itself is a large steel device with lethal power. Yaxiu estimates that he might be able to get armed accessories for automatic cars in the future, such as heavy machine guns, bazookas, bulletproof glass, on-board chainsaws, etc., and may even have automatics. The skill card of the car, you can use cool skills such as 'Cyclone Charge Tornado' ...

Then there is the new operator, "Black and White Witch"!

Chapter 178: Waste Axiu

"Black and White Witch"

"Human Race, Female, 19 Years Old"

"Bond level: 0 (30% experience sharing

“Occupation: Daughter of the Tower”

“Professional characteristics: in the tower, learning efficiency +15%”

“Intrinsic Talent: Witch (Median): Get an extra 150% time experience, with a low chance of gaining 10,000% time experience, and it is easier to get the favor of the bronze dragon (the talent level can be unlocked after the strength is increased).”

“Personal Stunts and Personality Fission: The black and white witch can actively adjust her personality to adapt to different environments, and can even switch to a specific combat personality when facing different enemies. Insight +10, critical judgment +10, critical strike rate increases with battle Time goes up and goes up.”

“Silver Blessing·Witch’s Taboo: Secret empowers you, and concealment is your weapon. In reality, the fewer people who know you are inside, the stronger you are in the virtual world. The current concealment rate of the black and white witch is 93% (No one knows), get a 93% mana recovery speed bonus. (The observation of the viewer is not counted

“Items held: None”

“Controlling the magic spirit: masks, spa treatments, claws...”

“Mind Faction: Silver Level”

“Fist Claw Faction: Gold Class”

“Time Faction: Silver Level”

“Water Faction: Silver Level”

“Cultivation strategy: not set”

With a golden faction realm and silver blessing, this is a second-wing operator!

Ya Xiu fell into deep thought: because he himself is a second-wing operator, is the new operator that he drawn is also a second-wing operator? Or maybe the card drawing is random, and if you are lucky, you can even draw a four-wing operator?

The black and white witch has hydrotherapy spirit and silver water technique factions, and can be used as a half-nanny. However, she actually majored in the Fist Faction, and she also practiced the Time Faction. Although it seemed very unclear, Ya Xiu couldn't judge her specific position. She still had to fight in a team in the virtual realm to allocate tactical positions.

Of course, if the black and white witch can stop the world from time to time, then Ah Xiu's tactical position is her thigh pendant.

Speaking of thighs, Ya Xiu looked at the black and white witch's portrait. The costume is a black and white checkerboard skirt with white silk on one leg and black silk on the other leg, hiss...

It is recommended that Jian Ji study it.jpg

Although he was very disgusted, Ya Xiu looked at the newly-acquired attire, unexpectedly a little surprised:

"Swimsuit-Viewer: You receive the buff effect +10% from the water magic faction (limited to the virtual realm, but if you wear the same clothes in reality, you can also get the buff)."

"Doomsday Afternoon · Viewer: In the state of no injury, attack power +3%."

Etiquette can add attributes!

Although there are not many additions, it is better than none. If he could, Ya Xiu wished to give the swimsuit to Jian Ji, but he couldn't change it.

Although the swimsuit gains more and the new operators also have a watercraft faction, Ya Xiu still equips himself with “Doomsday Afternoon”. After all, the swimsuit is too ashamed. Ya Xiu’s self-esteem has been fished out by the company’s continuous exhaustion over the years. There is still something left, and it can’t be wasted in this kind of place.

Moreover, as long as you customize the same clothes in reality, you can trigger the buff. No matter how you think about the swimsuit, you can’t become a regular server. For this buff, Ya Xiu doesn’t want to bear the negative buff of “others are very likely to think you are abnormal” for this buff.

Compared to swimsuits, “Doomsday Afternoon” is much more normal. From the outside, it is wearing a dark red gradient windbreaker, which should be easy to get.

I brought a bottle of pure aura special drink for herself and Jian Ji. When Ah Xiu saw that the end-viewer in Liehui immediately drank it, but the death beastly Sword Ji’s Lie showed a sleeping icon of “zzz”, indicating that he was drinking the potion. The action needs to be postponed to five hours later.

Finally, there are special golden light props that have never been seen before.

“The Twenty-sided Dice of Prince Happiness: A dice carved by Prince Happiness for fun. Use this dice in entertainment to get gifts from Prince Happiness.

In the staff training strategy, ‘entertainment’ is arranged, and every time the entertainment is over, twenty-sided dice can be rolled. According to different entertainment items, the size of the dice points, the mood of the operators and other factors, the operators can obtain joyful experience ranging from 0 to 200% (100% experience = 1 professional training).

The experience of magical pleasure is not reduced in any way, only additional bonuses are accepted.”

Axiu understood it at first glance—this item will make the “entertainment” he never chooses in the training strategy more practical. The previous entertainment can only increase the operator’s mood, which is a meaningless value, but now there is a probability of entertainment. Obtaining a high amount of magic experience, playing games can also become stronger, reducing the loss of experience due to entertainment caused by operators.

Simply put, it is a waste item.

After all, Ya Xiu would not arrange entertainment for the operators, even with this item.

After careful calculation, you will know that entertainment is two action points, and the highest experience that can be obtained is 200%; but training is one action point, and 100% experience must be obtained. From the expectation of mathematics, we can see that the income of 2 training sessions is that it can be more stable than 1 entertainment!

As for what entertainment can increase the mood of the staff...Although Jian Ji often complains, with the help of the chicken soup talk therapy of Asia's leading era, Jian Ji has gradually adapted to high-intensity training, which shows that people's adaptability is still very strong. , Her subjective initiative still has room for digging.

Ah Xiu saves people by himself. When he just graduated and entered the job, he was full of 997. Fishing is just a rest. Don't you still survive hard, even winning someone's promotion and salary increase, which shows that entertainment is not necessary.

After suffering hardship, Ya Xiu takes the Land Rover!

Operators work hard, player Ferrari!

The bricks are moved vigorously, and the viewer is looking for the mistress!

Sword Princess and Witch, come on!

However, Prince Yu unexpectedly appeared in the name of this item. If Ya Xiu remembers correctly, isn't Prince Yu Yu the incarnation of one of the four-pillar gods?

This thought disappeared after a round in his mind-whether you are the king of heaven or the prince of joy, anyway, it is mine in my hands, and it is nourishment to eat in your mouth!

Then the training strategy of the black and white witch...Here, Ya Xiu paused for a moment, remembering that Jian Ji's training this week is also over tomorrow.

He thought for a while, and decided to formulate a training strategy for the black and white witch tomorrow, combining the training cycles of the two cadres, so that the weekly reports can be delivered at the same time in the future.

It's not an obsessive-compulsive disorder, but if you adjust the training cycle of all operators to the same level, you will feel a lot more comfortable-well, it's just mild obsessive-compulsive disorder.

There is also the "Intermediate Trial Card"...

In fact, the medium experience provided by the trial card is better than nothing for the two second-wing operators, but it is the point of 'slightly increasing the operator's bondage' that Asia Xiu values.

But Jian Ji has a level 3 bond with him, and the black and white witch is level 0.

For Sword Princess, the bond provided by the trial card is equivalent to that of Ash and her and went down the street. At most, it can maintain the current relationship, and it is still far from upgrading the bond; but for the black and white witch In other words, the trial card is like A Xiu introducing herself to her, conducting an ice-breaking activity, and communicating about the family environment. Maybe you can't upgrade your fetters, but you'll get acquainted with it a few times in the future, and it's very cost-effective. .

So Ah Xiu chose to use the "Intermediate Trial Card" against the Black and White Witch.

As soon as the game interface was closed, Ya Xiu felt as if a membrane had broken in his mind. Suddenly the overlord was so sleepy that he had been teasing but not attacking. Suddenly, the Overlord slammed his bow, and Ya Xiu quickly fell into a cloud of mud and fell asleep.

After more than thirty seconds, the carriage opened the side door.

A young man in a dark blue housekeeper walked into the carriage. He had long light blue hair and a gradual blue cloak. He had bright eyes and white teeth. He seemed to be less than thirteen or fourteen years old.

He turned the drowsy Igola upside down, lit Igola's forehead with his left hand, and a book appeared with his right hand. After reading it, he said: "Second place in the Second Wing Mind List·Azuma Sub-List", "Azuma Beauty List" The fifth place, the name is Igola Borkin."

"Hey~ That means that Mildred's social flower was squeezed from the list of beauties?" Someone outside chuckled softly: "It's great, UU reading www.uukanshu.com finally has a few people lowering my style. Since the double is double At the top of the small list... tentatively scheduled to be a 3-star character."

The teenager nodded, nodded Harvey's forehead, and said, "The first place in the "Two Wings of Necromancer Azuma Sub-List", the name is Archibald Harvey."

"Is it number one on a small list like the Necromancer? But it's the number one...and it's tentatively set to be 3 stars."

The young man went over to pull at Ya Xiu and lighted Ya Xiu's forehead for a while.

The outsider asked strangely: "What's the matter?"

"He seems... not on any list."

"Isn't there any list? He seems to be a second-wing magician, right? Comprehensive magician list, murder list, creation list, faction list, all small lists?"

"no."

"Well...then set it as a 0-star waste."

Chapter 179: Lisdiya

Just when Yaxiu was judged to be non-recyclable waste burned, there was a series of gorgeous and solemn palaces in the prosperous imperial capital "Nabistine" far away from them. Among the palaces, the most eye-catching is the towering tower built on the island in the middle of the Arran Lake, with white walls and blue roofs, yellow oriole and green birds, surrounded by white pigeons. This building does not seem to belong to the world, but only exists in fairy tales. .

"...In this way, the heroic knight defeated the fire-breathing dragon, and found the beautiful princess from the dragon's lair. The two returned to the capital together and received congratulations from everyone. The king hosted the wedding for them. The knight and the princess Since then, I have lived a happy life, gratifying and gratifying."

The kind old grandma closed the comic strip with a smile on her face. At this time, the clock in the room rang and the cute cuckoo jumped out to tell the time.

"His Royal Highness, the twelve o'clock bell has sounded, and you are going to sleep." The old lady gently pulled the quilt, as if she was afraid that the action of covering the quilt would hurt the princess on the bed.

The princess blinked her beautiful pale green eyes, which shone dazzlingly like stars. Her skin is pure white as snow, her lips are red as blood, and she has long black and beautiful hair like a black waterfall, spread out on the pillow like a fan.

"Grandma Martha, when will the evil dragon come to catch me?"

The old grandma smiled and touched the princess' head: "The brave knights are all outside to protect you, so the dragon can't come and take you away, my lovely princess."

"Oh? The evil dragon won't be disappointed?" The princess was a little sad: "It wants to take me so much, just like I want to see Nina... Granny Martha, when will Nina come to see me?"

"Princess Nina is very busy. When she has free time, she will definitely come to see the princess."

The grandmother turned off the lamp and left the room quietly.

The princess was lying on the bed and thinking wildly. She described the look of the evil dragon in her heart: it will have four beautiful sharp horns, a gleaming scale, and a hideous but neat fang, and her eyes are as big as a half-length mirror. I can see myself through its pupils...

When the princess turned over, she was stunned: a bronze dragon that exactly matched her imagination appeared out of the window, flapping its wings in the air, and looking at her directly from the window with a vertical pupil.

The princess lifted the quilt and got out of bed. Wearing a set of pure white cotton gauze pajamas, she stepped barefoot on the cold marble floor and walked to the window to look at the bronze dragon.

“Are you here to catch me?”

The bronze dragon did not speak, but looked at her quietly.

But the princess seemed to have heard something, and smiled: “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

Compared to the knight who has been guarding her under the tower, the princess feels that the dragon in front of her is more like a hero who saves her—she will sit on the back of the dragon, fly in the sky, overlooking the magnificent earth, and experience a thrilling adventure. This is the life she has been waiting for for a long time.

She rolled over the window cautiously, and the barrier that had blocked her in the past seemed to disappear at this moment. She was sitting on the edge of the window sill, her two lovely and crystal-clear feet dangling lightly, and she embraced the bronze dragon: “Thank you, evil dragon.”

However, the knight under the tower is actually a guard.

The bronze dragon does not exist in reality.

But the princess really jumped off.

With a harsh whistle piercing the night sky, the entire palace was alarmed. The imperial palace magician was urgently summoned, and the three-wing sanctuary magician flew directly to the room at the top of the tower to conduct a carpet search, but still found nothing.

“Where is the princess?”

“The princess is gone!”

“Hurry up! Let the prophetist come over! ... No, just use the “Gospel” to ask the princess’s position! No matter how many points you need, you will use as many gospels first!”

“No, the “Gospel” will not be accepted!”

“how is this possible...”

The distraught stalkers quickly left the princess room they had messed with, and expanded their search to the entire imperial capital.

No one noticed that an uninvited guest appeared in the room long ago, watching the good show by the side.

He walked to the window, lay his hands on the window sill, and stretched out his head to overlook the magnificent King City lit up below. Layers of curtains like aurora gradually unfolded over the city. Thousands of “Eagle Eye” drones took off everywhere, and laser-like patterns appeared on the ground. All monitoring systems were fully activated, and within a few minutes the entire city All corners have been checked, so the space miracle has been purified, just to find the missing princess.

“It saves me a lot of effort.” He held his chin and smiled: “It took me a lot of time’ to educate Jian Ji.”

“Who are you?”

Suddenly there was a bulging sound from behind, and the viewer turned his head and looked at the girl in the black dress standing by the bed. She has a beautiful face, her skin is pure white as snow, her lips are red as blood, and her long hair is black and beautiful.

It's just different from the quiet and lovely princess who just jumped down. She looked angrily, with her hands on her hips, staring at the viewer with a bulging face, as if she was about to rush up and bite.

"Although I really want to say that we met for the first time, we have already looked at each other for a while." The viewer said, "It's nice to meet you, witch. I am the last viewer, you can call me the viewer."

"I'm not a witch!" She walked directly to the viewer and poked the viewer's chest with her finger: "I am Princess Liz Deya, you can call me Princess Liz or Princess Deya, never before. Such a weird name for a witch!"

The viewer leaned back tactically and asked, "So, should I call you Liz or Dia?"

The other party blinked, "...Diya."

"But I think it's better to hear a witch." The viewer turned and looked at the imperial capital that was gradually becoming lively in the distance: "Then witch, how does it feel to be free?"

"Are you laughing at me?" Di Ya grabbed the viewer's collar and twisted him back, almost lifting him up: "Who are you? Why can you pass through the heavy barriers and enter the royal city, even into mine? Tower? If it weren't for the help of the bronze dragon, I wouldn't be able to leave this cage!"

"If it is possible for a legendary magician to sneak into here, then you can see me completely beyond the realm of a mortal." Dia said earnestly: "I am not a soul, not a spirit, not a mana, but an illusion, a kind of Thinking, a mood... Except for Liz, it is impossible for anyone to notice my existence. No one in this world can see me."

"How can you see a thought?"

Diya carefully examined the misty appearance of the viewer: "Are you the God Lord?"

"I'm sorry to let you down."

Being lifted up in this way by Dia, the viewer was not at all annoyed, and said calmly: "I am not a god, at least... not yet. On the contrary, I still come to ask for your help."

Deya tilted her head, "What help?"

"Become my companion and accept my arrangement."

"Can I take it as your declaration of slavery?"

"I swear to the death to defend your right to free imagination."

"absurd."

Di Ya violently pushed the viewer out of the window, and the pure white color began to radiate centered on her. In a flash, the whole world became a vast expanse of white, leaving only the standing Di Ya and the falling viewer.

The viewer's dark red gradual windbreaker slowly turned gray, and his whole person stagnated there, as if he had been stagnated by time.

"Although I don't know who you are or how you saw me, since you can communicate with me, it means you are in my mind." The kingdom of thinking is a very dangerous thing."

She folded her hands together: "Be cut into pieces by countless hours, viewer!"

As soon as Diya's voice fell, the whole body of the viewer shattered like a mirror.

Humph, but is that so... Just when Diya thought about it in her heart, suddenly there was a cracking sound from all directions!

Snapped!

Dia raised her head and found that the pure white still world she had created was like a mirror bursting into countless cracks! In every fragment of the world, the dim look of the viewer emerges!

The world is in all directions, endless, everywhere!

“Not a phantom, not an illusion, each one is the real me.”

The audience’s voices are like heavy thunder, and the resonance of the voices almost trembles Diya’s figure: “We came from the last second, the last nanosecond, the first one millionth of a nanosecond... Compared to using time to kill, You should learn how to use time without dying.”

“It seems that the strength of the province can’t be saved.”

.....

When Dia recovered, she found herself sitting on the edge of the bed, with the viewer still next to the window sill, as if nothing had happened.

But Dia knew that in the mind-bending confrontation just now, even in her mind-land, she still lost, and she was defeated. She can’t describe this feeling-free thought can be defeated!

She rolled around on the bed, hiding behind the bed to avoid the viewer’s sight, like a little rabbit who was alarmed, carefully asked: “Is there really a place like you that needs my help?”

“You seem to overestimate me.” The viewer laughed and said, “I am actually only a distant yearning. If it were not for some special methods, I would never see you. My body has just entered the time

continent. I don't even have a golden feather, and my strength is worse than you. With your help, the next exploration of the virtual realm will be a lot easier."

How could it be possible... Deya didn't believe that the viewer had only two wings, but she quickly noticed the keyword mentioned by the viewer: "Explore in the virtual world?"

"Yes, you will join my Voidland Exploration team and run rampant together in Time Continent." The viewer nodded, "But don't expect me to give any information. You know the Void Realm and Time Continent better. I am deeper."

Explore the virtual world together? Dia subconsciously wanted to deny this kind of whimsy, but she thought about it carefully, compared to the viewers being able to see herself, teaming up in the virtual realm seemed unusual.

The point is that there is no need for viewers to deceive themselves into a two-winged magician, even if she is a two-winged magician favored by the bronze dragon.

However, if the viewer's strength is really worse than himself, that means...

"That's right," the viewer suddenly remembered something and said: "I also have a companion of swordsman. We swim in the sea of knowledge together and we have killed many enemies together."

Deya suppressed the bold thought that had emerged in her heart, "Do I have the right to refuse?"

"I also have a fellow swordsman, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, we have traveled the sea of knowledge together, and we have killed many enemies together." The viewer repeated this sentence with a smile.

She was so angry that she pointed at the viewer and shouted, "You are threatening me!"

"I prefer to call it a lure." The viewer tilted his head: "But I swear to the death to defend your right to free imagination."

Deya seemed to want to say something, suddenly her face changed, and the blur disappeared quickly.

“It’s a rude princess who doesn’t even say goodbye.” The viewer sat lazily on the chair of the dressing table: “Isn’t she caught by a cultist? Why is she so nervous? She should have known. The favor of the bronze dragon is not so easy to bear.”

“Compared to you, she is really naughty.”

Jian Ji sat on the edge of the window sill, her black silk legs swaying lightly in the air, her expression a little worried: “But she is also too naughty, I am more worried that Ya Xiu will be able to deal with her.”

“rest assured.”

The viewer jokingly said, “Isn’t there Sonia?”

Chapter 180: 4 pillars of the gods!

When Ash woke up, he saw Harvey and Igola eating sandwiches.

“Aren’t you afraid of being poisonous?”

“Then your share I will—”

“I mean you should call me up to help you try the poison.” Ah Xiu quickly picked up the last sandwich and licked it to declare his sovereignty. Igola looked disgusted.

“How long did we sleep just now?”

Ya Xiu opened the game interface and said, “It’s 2 o’clock in the morning, and I just slept for less than an hour.”

Igola murmured, "That means we have to stay here for the next day..."

"Why?"

"If there are only 6 hours of driving left, they don't need to provide food. We are injured and sleepless now. If we stop eating for another day, there is a risk of sudden death, so they deliberately provide us with food."

This sandwich couldn't fill his stomach at all, and even made Ya Xiu even hungry. He knocked on the cushioned wall and said melancholy: "Are we going to jail again? I now doubt that after I die, the title of the manual for the practitioner will be "Public Prison Review"..."

"Going to prison is already a very good situation." Igola said quietly: "I am most afraid that they are a slavery society. The magicians are slave owners, and all ordinary people are the slaves of the magicians, and then cooperate with the magicians. The scientific and technological system abruptly pushed the slavery society to modern developed countries..."

Harvey asked, "Isn't it better to be a slave than a prisoner?"

"What a shit, the biggest problem in slavery society is to govern the country by people, the legal system is incomplete, and conflicts of interest occur. The first idea of slave owners is not to solve the problem, but to solve the people who caused the problem. They love violence and attach great importance to blood relations. It excludes and discriminates against outsiders. Everyone's social positioning has been assigned from the day they were born, and there is no class mobility at all." Igola said in disgust: "Even the whole point of feudal superstition is better than slavery."

Harvey smiled: "Then we really fled from the blood moon kingdom to a worse country. Alas, thinking about the blood moon kingdom is actually pretty good, if the church allows ordinary people to study the necromantic faction, in fact, I I didn't bother to run away. Unfortunately, I didn't have the conditions to go to school, and I couldn't pass the postgraduate entrance exam. I couldn't become a blood saint, so naturally I didn't have the right to study the necromantic faction..."

“It’s not necessarily a slavery society, right.” Ah Xiu stretched out his tongue and licked the water in the water bottle. “Maybe this is a more advanced civilized country than the Blood Moon Kingdom, and it’s still not hostile to refugees from other countries— ”

“Which civilized country will produce this kind of professional prison car.” Igola patted the cushion behind: “Harvey, how would you transport it if you want to tie people?”

“Why are you asking me?”

“You do not know?”

“Although I know...” Harvey murmured, “I have a friend, who is really a friend. If it is me, I will turn a person into a corpse and let him run back by himself... That friend usually uses The drug-assisted Shuling hypnosis caused the target to faint, and after being tied up, he was thrown into the small cargo and transported away.”

“Will there be a company that produces this kind of carriage in the blood moon?”

“Impossible, only the RV is the only thing that can barely get the upper hand, but the kidnapping business is also considered a relatively low output link in the society, and it is impossible to customize the carriage for this kind of small business.”

Igola looked at Asia: “So, do you understand the leader of the cult? Those who can have this kind of carriage must be special professionals whose main business is the kidnapping of people, and they are most likely to be slave capture teams. If there is a slave capture team, Then naturally there is slavery...”

“Wait.” Ah Xiu raised his hand and asked, “Can’t you be a trafficker?”

“Xing slaves are also a kind of slaves—”

“It may also be a trafficker who abducts and sells children.”

“Trafficking children?” Igola and Harvey showed blank expressions at the same time, “Why do you want to abduct children? Who will buy them? Why do you buy them?”

At this time, Ah Xiu remembered that even the family of the Blood Moon Kingdom had collapsed. Since there were no buyers, naturally there were no human traffickers. He spent some time describing this sinful animal husbandry industry, but Igola and Harvey still couldn’t understand it—it was like describing how refreshing fitness is to a fat man who doesn’t exercise.

Although they escaped from the blood moon country, the blood moon culture is still deeply imprinted in the depths of their souls. It is difficult for them to understand that there are people who want offspring at all costs, even the offspring of others, and even give birth to a sin industry—because in their worldview, offspring may be more intimate than others, but in the end they are also ‘others’. Not ‘self’.

In a sense, the blood moon did not deliberately obliterate their emotions, but only catalyzed one of their correct thinking patterns to the extreme—when selfishness became the highest criterion for their behavior, the emotional activities that needed to be paid would naturally become incomprehensible. .

This is also the reason why Ah Xiu is always vigilant towards them, not only that they are executed prisoners, but also because the education of the blood moon pulls their lower limit very low, even so low that they can call Ah Xiu at three o’clock in the middle of the night. The project manager who gets up to catch PPT is on the same level.

Humans are really limited creatures, unable to recognize things they have not seen before, and only by witnessing enough of everything can they comprehend all the truths in the world. If you don’t have enough experience, even if you have a gem in front of you, you will only think it is a stone. Therefore, if you want to get a gem, you must first witness the rise and fall of everything...

Suddenly, Ya Xiu had a strange idea. He shook his head to suppress the sudden second, and said: “Even if it is really a slavery team, it can at least guarantee our lives, and the status of a slave can also help us. Get to know the world quickly. The big deal is to be a fugitive. We are escaped prisoners. We are professional when it comes to escaping.”

Igola looked at Ah Xiu in a little surprise, and did not speak for a long time. Ah Xiu was uncomfortable by him: “What’s the matter?”

“Actually, I felt vaguely in prison,” Igola said. “I don’t know if it is the fearlessness caused by ignorance, or the blind self-confidence that you cultivated as a cult leader. You never seem to be afraid of the malice of fate.”

“After all, we finally managed to escape the bleeding month, but turned around and was caught again. Even if it was me, I couldn’t help but want to say a few swear words to the world, but you are like a fish with only seven seconds in my memory. In a blink of an eye, I started thinking about how to use this identity if I become a slave’.”

“Do you have any conceited hole cards?”

Hole cards? Does the black and white witch just drawn count?

Asia Xiu scratched his head: “Isn’t this a very ordinary psychological quality? It’s like when you get home from work, your boss suddenly gave you a new task, asking you to complete it by tomorrow morning. After you curse in your heart, don’t you have to call a takeaway old man? get off work overtime honestly?”

Harvey said: “I don’t think most people equate overtime with arrested slave teams... and then.”

Ash and Igola caught what Harvey threw over—Snow White Moon Candy.

“When we got out of the car, it was when we were weakest, and when they were the most relaxed.” Harvey said calmly: “This stuff can forcibly boost your spirits, overcome sleepless fatigue, and even speed up the recovery speed of your spells.”

“After leaving the blood moon, you have no place to buy moon candy.” Igola said: “Physical sugar addiction can be quit with magic spirits, but psychological sugar addiction I haven’t heard of anyone for so many years. Ability to quit. In Broken Lake Prison, too many prisoners on death row spend all their contributions in order to buy moon candy.”

“This country should have similar drugs.” Harvey patted the wall cushions: “The more advanced the country, the more popular the drugs that fill the void. All races have a tendency to self-destruct. When

survival is no longer It is pressure. They will pursue activities that are more dangerous and easier to bring joy.”

“The weird judgment of the necromancer.” Igola put it away: “I accept it. I can’t eat it, but I will cooperate with you.”

“Me too.” Ya Xiu was not interested in challenging his anti-toxicity, but after thinking about it, he still put it in a bag-you can consider giving it to the substitute and see how the substitute reacts.

The first time I think of my substitute when there is delicious food, it is indeed me. jpg

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After a long drive, at 6 p.m. Blood Moon time, Igola finally felt the carriage stopped. The exhausted three glanced at each other, knowing that the next step was the first difficulty. Harvey silently ate a moon candy, and the spirit and energy came up in an instant.

The carriage opened the side door, “Come out, three people.”

At this time, Ah Xiu suddenly realized that he could understand the language of this country. Although he had a very strange accent, it was probably the difference between Cantonese and Mandarin, but he could still understand it carefully.

Even in the same language, different cities will cause different accents, so it is normal for the other party to have an accent. It’s just that they traveled to another country, but the basic language is still common?

Walking out of the carriage, one can see a sky with half the setting sun and half the starry sky, and a place that looks like an abandoned industrial park. This is a scene that is difficult to see in the blood moon kingdom—the blood moon always proclaims its existence before the sun sets.

As they expected, the car that transported them was quite advanced. The whole body was silvery white. Although there were still four wheels, the tires did not increase the friction and anti-skidding lines. It

seems that any brake can drift more than ten meters, and it is completely impossible to imagine how to drive. , It looks like a concept car that only exists in fantasy.

This is a country with very advanced technologists, at least more advanced than Blood Moon.

After seeing this car that could represent the crystallization of industrial production, the three of them made this judgment at the same time.

“These three are the foreigners you need. You can use the “Gospel” to check.”

Standing in front of Ah Xiu were two ordinary people: the immature young butler, and the beautiful girl with purple hair and green eyes.

The latter was holding a luxurious orange velvet folding fan and wearing a purple trench coat. Seeing her, Ah Xiu instantly thought of a description that often appeared in gossip news: Yan pressure the audience!

Ah Xiu glanced at Igola subconsciously—the beauty of this girl was almost as good as that of Igola!

And because Ya Xiu is more familiar with Igola, the family flowers are not as scent as wild flowers, so the appearance of the strange girl gets extra points in Ya Xiu’s heart, completely defeating Ikola.

From the description of Ah Xiu, how can these two be considered ordinary? But compared with the other group of people, they are really mediocre—six black-robed weird people, staring at the three of Asia Xiu grimly.

“Definitely someone from a foreign land.” The black-robed man in the lead nodded.

The middle-aged housekeeper stepped forward and took out three keys similar to the controller, and the black robe man also took out a box. Harvey lowered his eyelids, as if to move.

But until the end of the transaction, the three of them did not move.

Because the purple-clothed girl has been smiling and looking at them.

Even the 'beast intuition' was triggered by Ah Xiu, and it was obvious that the purple-clothed girl was even more animal-like than that, so that Ya Xiu became afraid subconsciously.

The housekeeper handed the box to the purple-clothed girl. The purple-clothed girl opened it and took out an octahedral amethyst from it. UU reading www. There seems to be a light source inside the uukanshu.com amethyst, glowing with a warm and kind light, which makes the purple-clothed girl even more dazzling, and her appearance rises to the point of beating Igola.

"The transaction is complete." The purple-clothed girl and the young steward gave way, "Then, these three will be handed over to you Four Pillars God Sect."

Four Pillars Church?

Four Pillars of God!

Harvey and Igola turned their heads to stare at Ash in an instant, and Ash was also stunned—he did vaguely hear the word Four Pillars before falling asleep, but the speaker's accent was very heavy and he was groggy again. , Thinking I heard it wrong.

Before Ya Xiu could react, dozens of chains emerged from the sleeves of the black-robed men, tying the three of them impermeably, stuffed them into the prepared body bags, and threw them into their car.

He turned his head and said to the purple-clothed girl: "Then we will go back and start the sacrificial ceremony, and we will have the opportunity to continue to cooperate in the funeral office."

The purple-clothed girl slightly chins her head: "No. 9 in the "Azura Task List", the funeral office is waiting for your entrustment at any time."