Chapter 241: "Poisonous Surge" and "Refracting Curtain Wall"

"Run, run!"

Inside the sports car barrier, unlike Ya Xiu who still had enough power to provoke him, Sonia and Dia nervously grabbed the shoulders of Ya Xiu in the front row and pressed the voice to urge the driver to run away, fearing that their feet were weak.

I'm not afraid of it!

There are more than 20 growth-stage Viperosaurus, eight-head growth-stage Thousandbirds. They are not ordinary social creatures, but large creatures comparable to the two-winged mage. Each head can single out a Soni. Ya!

Especially the Thousand Feather Torilong, this thing can also fly, is good at long-range strikes in the air, and knows that you have to cover your body with a counter-current golden rain, and it is also a dangerous enemy that needs to be paid attention to in the ranking of knowledgeable creatures in the time continent.

Sonia still remembers Qianyu Toriyu's response strategy mentioned in "Time Continent Clearance Tips": "Kneel on the ground, push up your buttocks, hold your head to protect the vitals, and shrink as much as possible."

"In this way, there is a high probability that only the **** will be damaged. Even if you die, you will only lose the soul of the ass. Except for the emptiness when shit, it will basically not affect real life."

Because it is a book borrowed from the library, there are many comments from seniors and sisters on it. Everyone has a high evaluation of this coping strategy, and even shared a lot of tricks to push the ass.

Although she looked very funny, Sonia did not smile when she saw it, but remembered it seriously. Because the sharing of these comments is the crystallization of the wisdom of the magician, if the seniors find that their experience that they have summed up through hard work is ridiculed by the younger generations, they will be very happy-the magician who does not respect the knowledge deserves to pay a heavy price.

It's normal that the two-winged magician can't defeat the Thousand Feather Torilong. All the magicians have strengths and weaknesses, just like the weak and weak magicians can restrain all melee physical enemies, and they are also good at imposing negative curses. Damaged ranged enemy restraint. Even a genius and comprehensive magician will encounter unsolvable creatures in the virtual world.

Even if you are a legendary magician, you will have shortcomings that you can't take into account.

As a technician, of course, you must have the heart to make up for your shortcomings, but you must also learn risk management. Even a cheating player like Asiu Sonia is inevitably dead, let alone others. It took Deya two years to set foot in the Time Continent, not because of being restricted by factions.

As long as the loss of death can be reduced, let alone pouting, someone will do it even if you stand upside down and shit.

Death is only a part of life in the virtual realm. No magician will swear to kill the ichthyosaurs all over the world because of sending a blood, and there is no "Ichthyosaur Conservation Association" because Yaxiu specializes in catching the ichthyosaurs and exploding swordsmanship orbs. Hunt him down.

"The virtual world is a crazy place. The magician and the magician, the magician and the knowledge creature, the knowledge creature and the knowledge creature, it is clear that all the creatures are fighting each other in it, but there is no resentment between each other. Everyone is there. Greed of life and fear of death, but also live toward death."-"Second Floor of Mori Hall-Xujing Library-Celebrity Quotes".

That's why Jian Ji and the witch are so scared.

They are not timid people. When they killed the vicious wolf dragon half an hour ago, Biyaxiu was brave, so they were not afraid of death, but of blood loss!

If you die here, you and I will take a bite of the snakes and scorpion dragons and the scorpion dragons. I am afraid that most of their souls will have to go. In reality, their bodies are directly paralyzed and get off work. I am afraid that it will not be a few months before entering the Void Realm.

Even if you die, you have to die far away, so be less bitten by intellectual creatures!

"Don't worry."

The roar of the huge monster was already close at hand, and the protective barrier also ticked, and the energy tank of the barrier dropped rapidly, as if the danger was about to chew them all up in the next second.

However, Ya Xiu didn't feel the slightest fear, and of course he was not excited, only as calm as watching a documentary.

During the two days of battle, he would also enter this weird state of 'doing homework and stupefied' from time to time. Obviously it had never happened before, and Ya Xiu doubted whether the feng shui of Time Continent was not good, and it was inconsistent with him.

But in this special state of observation, Ya Xiu can notice many details that he would not usually pay attention to, and can even accurately estimate the enemy's next plot action like a senior **** eater who has watched hundreds of bad movies.

The battle for these two days has not been so smooth. The three of them are after all just new to the new map. In addition, team battles also need to be run-in. Therefore, the Sword Fairy Witch actually encountered a fatal crisis several times. But because Ya Xiu entered this special state almost every time, and was able to protect them with a 'sword body barrier' at the very moment, everyone survived the initial running-in period without any risk.

Jian Ji and the witch naturally noticed his subtle manipulations, but the problem is that they both used full-scale micro-management in battles. Naturally, they would not pay more attention to Ya Xiu's dazzling skills. This is the level that the viewer should have; and Ya Xiu also thought this was just an occasional flash of inspiration. He had passed the age when he jumped up and shouted because of the five kills, so naturally he would not deliberately show off.

But the time for a flash of inspiration this time... It seems a little bit longer?

"A good show is about to be staged." Ya Xiu calmly pressed the virtual operation button, and the sports car galloped and danced in place, crashing into the group of femme fatales on the left like a spinning top!

Deya screamed directly, most of her hair turned red, and she obviously changed to Xiao Hong and came to work; Sonia almost bit her lip, suppressed the panic in her throat, and grabbed the viewer's windbreaker with her hands... ... Hey?

Is it the reflection of the witch's hair, or the distortion of the sight caused by the rotation, or is it...

The crimson gradient windbreaker of the viewer really shines like a breathing lamp arc?

Boom!

The evil blade cut the Viper Dragon in half just right, and the sports car exhausted all the strength of the milk to grip the ground, and the tires marked a waning moon, perfectly avoiding the rain of arrows that followed, and then roared and crashed into the rushing. Femme Dragon Force!

Boom! Snapped! boom! Snapped!

The stump of the Viper dragon crossed the protective barrier, and the dark red blood was sprayed over the sports car like watering flowers. However, because of the transparent barrier, the blood was frozen in the air. Only when Sonia and Deya raised their heads would they see it. The blooming scene of blood flowers.

But behind the blood curtain, there is a dark green poisonous fog that can block the line of sight!

咚! Boom!

At this time, the viper dragons finally grabbed the sports car. The sharp stinger, the rock-breaking double pliers, and the dangerous snake kiss attacked the sports car at the same time. The barrier made an overwhelming explosion, and it would burst like an egg shell at any time!

But at this moment, a screaming scream sounded above the cave!

"喳——"

Thousand Feather Torilong screamed while falling, the most vulnerable, they took the lead in becoming the first victims of the poisonous fog!

The tactical goal was completely completed, and Yaxiu controlled the sports car to run wildly, hurriedly thrown off the viper dragon one second before the barrier shattered, and ran out of the cave safely!

These are the cards they dare to challenge the Heroic Legion-"Poisonous Surge" and "Refracting Curtain Wall"!

"Refracted Curtain Wall-Level 6: The automatic car is wrapped in a curtain wall with 4000 health points, and all damage to the curtain wall is reduced by 32%.

6th level special effect: an additional 30% reduction for ranged attacks (32+30=62%).

The next level requires ore essence 630/wood essence 630/mercury essence 315."

"Poisonous gas under surge Level 4: The exhaust pipe emits a poisonous fog that can corrode the soul. The thick fog has the effect of blocking the line of sight. The operators in the sports car are not affected by the poisonous fog.

The next level requires Mercury Essence 600/Wood Essence 300."

In order to upgrade the peripherals of these two sports cars, the resources accumulated in the past two days have been almost exhausted, but they are all worthwhile-they have long been shot by Chiba

Torilong without the refraction curtain wall, and they have not had any undercurrent of poisonous gas. Ways to solve this large group of knowledge creatures!

Why does Ya Xiu have to bet this time? Because he realized that he missed this time, perhaps he would never have the chance to lift the mysterious veil of the Heroic Legion in the future-the Heroic Legion happened to walk into a cave where the space area was greatly restricted, and he just had the resources to upgrade the curtain wall and poison gas!

All the elements are indispensable. They must be in the cave. There must be a curtain wall and poisonous fog. Moreover, the two groups of intellectual creatures, Viperosaurus and Thousand Birdsaurus, have no means to prevent movement, and then everything is just like Ash's plan, just like The original and genuine jigsaw puzzles fit together to create a scene like a miracle.

-They abruptly blocked the Heroic Soul Legion in the cave and poisoned it!

At this moment, Sonia didn't know if she was thrown by the car or how to drop it. She unknowingly sat on the front seat, hugged Ya Xiu's right arm tightly, and looked at the cave in shock, "Dead, dead?"

"Not yet." Ya Xiu glanced at the virtual world map: "Thousand-feather Oriodaurus should be dead, but there is still half of the Viperidae."

"Then let's run! They are going to chase over!"

"No, they should be blocked in the cave to fight to the death!"

The witch's voice seemed to be a duet. Ya Xiu and Sonia turned their heads and found that she was sitting in the front row for some reason. Fortunately, the car was big enough that Ya Xiu didn't feel crowded in the middle.

The witch's hair is very strange at this time, showing a gradient of black and red.

Each witch sister has her own unique hair color. The secret princess is bright black, the black deacon is lavender, the white queen is pure white, and the red dead are blood red... When the hair is pure, it

means that only one personality is dominant; when Hair with multiple colors and distinct roots ~www.mtlnovel.com~ has a master personality and multiple auxiliary personality.

However, with this gradual color, it was the first time for the two of Ya Xiu to see each other.

It looks like...different paints are directly mixed together.

However, the situation is extremely urgent at this time, and no one has thought about the latest hair dyeing technology used by the witch. Yaxiu pressed the virtual button, and the sports car slammed back and forth again, making a heart-piercing scream, and the front of the car aimed at the cave again.

"We will not run away or block the door."

hum!

With the strong push back force, the sports car rushed into the cave again and had a French wet kiss with the Viper Dragon who just left the house!

Just when the sharp blade of the sports car smashed the Viperron into two, the other Viperron in the poisonous fog also quickly countered, causing the curtain wall to be overwhelmed by overtime on the first day of get off work!

•!

The protective barrier is broken!

Sonia grabbed Ya Xiu's hand while touching the hilt of the sword; Diya stretched her body and pulled out the aquatic line with her hands, seeming to jump out anytime to fight the snake dragon.

"Don't get out of the car."

Yaxiu said calmly. At this time, the sports car was about to return to the cave shrouded in poisonous mist. He was next to the leather back cushion and looked up to the left.

At the same time, De Miro also drove the Viper Dragon out of the Poisonous Mist Cave. He tilted his head slightly, just to meet Ya Xiu's eyes.

One side is the calm and dark stagnant water, and the other side is the quiet lake reflecting all kinds of scenery.

"The next round is the second round."

Chapter 242: The real "soldier"

Do you want to take advantage of the poisonous mist of the cave to reduce my followers...

De Milo watched the steel monster get into the dark green dung pit, his roaring buzzing sound seemed to urge him to come in quickly.

Do you want to go in?

There seems to be no doubt-it is foolish to take the initiative to enter the tactical terrain arranged by others, and he and the magician have no reason to fight, plus if he really wants to fight in the poisonous fog, he must use some precious 'Soldier'.

The gods did not give any instructions to the heroic souls. In fact, the heroic souls are free unless it is during the war. However, in order to accumulate merits sufficient to exchange soul fragments, even in periods of quiet development, they will still take the initiative to patrol the territory and transport

materials, such as De Miro, is dispatched in this round to transport materials from the surrounding areas back to the main city.

Therefore, De Miro can let go of these arrogant magicians, or just leave, he can do whatever he wants.

That's why he was a little confused.

In the past thousand years, he has never encountered a moment that requires his decision. During the war, there is no need to say much, he has his own divine command; in the calm period, he also manages the main city step by step. When encountering an enemy legion, he naturally weighs the possibility of victory and decides to fight or flee. When encountering an ordinary magician, he naturally stepped on the matter.

He has also encountered many magicians. They either just hit the marching road and were crushed to death by the shepherd; or they fled quickly, as long as they could survive the first wave of long-range attacks by the legion, neither did De Miro. Will deliberately pursue them.

And this situation is unprecedented.

He met the magician, but instead of crushing the magician to death, he was damaged by many of his followers. Not only did the magician not escape, he was still lingering under his eyelids, but he couldn't easily pinch them to death.

Although there is no evidence, De Miro believes that the cave resource points are so clean that this group of magicians may not be able to escape.

Profits, losses, battles, departures... all kinds of thoughts come and go, but after all, there is no reference case. In the end, De Miro has to make the decision.

has to follow his own will.

For a corpse without a heartbeat, this is really a cruel cold joke.

However, when De Miro looked back at the cave and did not immediately choose to leave, he had already made a decision.

Anger? envy? curious? De Milo, who doesn't even have a soul fragment, doesn't think he has the ability to generate these emotions, but the balance of thinking has indeed fallen to those magicians.

If you have to say the reason, it should be the look of the male wizard just now, and he put a weight on the balance that is enough to judge the result.

Although his appearance is completely different, his eyes resemble the person who killed De Miro.

"The sacred stars connect us."

De Milo muttered prayers silently in his heart, the power of the stars was poured into the intellectual creatures along the chain of emptiness, and the eight viper dragons that survived were immediately dyed in dark blue, including the remaining mounts of De Milo.

They let out a lazy yawn as if they had just woke up, their bodies were covered with blue distortions, and after a second, the viper dragon had disappeared without a trace, and there were only eight dark blue double swordsmen left in place, with no trace of armor left on their bodies. In the gap, there are only blue pupils in the cross helmet, and there is a scorpion tail behind them, but the scorpion tail is not a poisonous thorn, but a blue stinging sword.

"Star Swordsman: Femme Dragon Specialization"!

Since he decided to fight, De Miro naturally stopped being stingy with his "soldiers."

Although he has been commanding knowledge creatures before, knowledge creatures are not soldiers, they can only be regarded as followers.

Intellectual creatures are, in the final analysis, monsters, and they cannot be compared with a magician who can use tools. Even if the commander manipulates them like arms, but as a tactical executor, intellectual creatures are far from humans.

The strength of the Heroic Legion lies in the fact that the commander can transform the followers into more powerful "arms", while retaining the combat power of the knowledge creatures, but also giving them more powerful combat skills.

When the entourage becomes a soldier, he will be alienated differently according to his physical characteristics. For example, the Feminine Dragon has the characteristics of double pliers and scorpion tail, so it is alienated into a double swordsman with tail swords. It can attack three times at the same time, and the ordinary magician will be three swords and six eyes as soon as they meet.

Although the Star Swordsman is only the first-level unit of the Star Hall, as long as it is given to the appropriate intellectual creatures, it can also be combined to form a powerful combat force. Therefore, for the heroic souls of De Miro, the entourage of intellectual creatures is not important, what is important is the 'soldier' they carry.

The intellectual creatures in the virtual realm are endless, but the 'soldier' is not born from the virtual realm, but from reality. For Xingtang, soldiers are the most important and rare war resource. There is no problem with how many followers die, but soldiers in each unit must be cautious in using them, and try to save them until the city and the Warring States period.

De Milo thought until just now that he only needed to consume the entourage to kill the three magicians, naturally he refused to consume his own soldiers. In fact, he himself did not carry many soldiers. After all, he was only coming to the hinterland to transport resources this time. It is now in a quiet period. In theory, he will not encounter enemies at all. In this case, most soldiers have to stay in the main city and hand them over. The city owner keeps the scheduling.

However, Xingtang recruited a group of soldiers in reality a few days ago, because it was a surprise, so the heroic souls were allocated some spares, and De Miro was no exception.

It's a pity that the Chiba Torilong is gone, otherwise DeMiro only needs to give them the second-level unit "Star Shooter", and with their own Chiba alienation, they can instantly shoot that steel monster into a sieve.

However, the Femme Star Swordsman alone is enough.

The star shepherd gently pointed, and the star swordsmen rushed into the poisonous mist cave in an orderly pace, not afraid of the poisonous mist's corrosion. After being assigned to units, the Star Swordsmen will receive "armor" that is almost a barrier. Unless a single damage can penetrate the armor, they will not cause any damage to the Star Swordsman.

Even if the damage can penetrate the armor, it will only weaken the energy of the armor, and it will still not harm the Star Swordsman's body. The Star Swordsman has 3 layers of armor. Before the poisonous mist erodes through all the armor, the poisonous dense fog that can ecstasize the bones is just a fart that affects the sight of the Viper Star Swordsman.

De Milo stood outside the cave, using the perception of the star swordsmen to capture the enemy's direction, and then—

Buzzing!

The steel monster rushed to one of the star swordsmen recklessly, right in the arms of the star shepherd.

Defend!

In the face of the monster's impact, the Star Swordsman crossed his swords and made a defensive posture, resisting the evil blade with huge inertia frontally!

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

3 layers of armor burst layer by layer, but the Star Swordsman still stood in place, abruptly blocking the steel monster!

铮—

Countless sword sounds exploded at the same time, and the other star swordsmen immediately attacked the magicians in the monster, and the sword light from all directions was like a fishing net.

"Hey!?"

"Why...who are they!?"

Poison mist can't hide the shocked voices of the magicians, which was also expected by De Miro. Just as he doesn't consume soldiers when crushing the magician, other heroic souls will definitely only let the followers expel these pests.

Just like no magician knows the secrets of heroic souls, naturally no magician has seen these monster soldiers who are assigned to their arms.

As long as this shock can occupy the opponent's thinking space, it is a tactical victory. As long as the other party hesitates a little, their souls will be torn to pieces in the next second...

However-

hum!

The steel monster roared again, and the monster's fangs and sharp blades smashed the star swordsman with broken armor into two! At the same time, the male wizard seems to have performed a miracle, adding a warm yellow barrier to the whole car. Although it was smashed by the sword net of the Star Swordsman in the next second, it created a gap and successfully escaped the siege of death. !

How many times can you perform this miracle of protection? Next time, I will leave two Star Swordsmen as the backs of the chase. You don't have a second chance... De Miro quickly adjusted the battle plan in his heart and commanded the remaining seven Star Swordsmen to continue the siege.

As long as the other party makes a mistake, death will be bitten.

The steel monster circled in the cave, after many damage accumulation, finally seized the opportunity to crush a star swordsman to death.

As long as the other party makes one mistake.

The steel monster continuously drifted and rotated, avoiding the attack of the star swordsman, and by the way, killed two star swordsmen.

if only...

When the last star swordsman was also killed by the steel monster, De Milo at the entrance of the cave slightly gave way. After a few seconds, the steel monster roared and drilled out of the poisonous fog cave again. The minions of the tearing star swordsman were not worn out, and the round limbs and wheels severely scratched the ground with tooth-soft scratches!

The man was unharmed, he stared at De Miro as soon as he came out, as if to say-

Next is you.

Looking at the man in the crimson trench coat, De Miro knew he had lost the command.

Lost thoroughly, there is no room for excuse.

Although the opponent has only one steel monster unit, commanding one unit is also commanding. He can calmly deal with De Miro's siege tactics, forcibly tore through a gap, and cannibalize all the soldiers of the shepherd through guerrilla warfare, which is a classic example of victory with less.

"Which fairy tale did those dark blue soldiers run out?" The female wizard with black and red hair gradually asked curiously, as if expecting DeMiro's reply.

De Milo didn't pay attention to the other female wizards at all. He muttered quietly in his heart: "The stars, please blink for me."

Boom!

Dark blue armor appeared on his body. He held a ferocious bow directly on the ground in his left hand, and drew a bright big arrow made of diamonds from the quiver with his right hand, aiming at the steel monster that was still farting and polluting the environment.

hum! Hum! Hum!

As the steel monster charged, Ya Xiu, who felt the danger, hugged Sonia and Deya and drilled under the seat together!

In contrast, the shepherd did not move, and shot an arrow lightly.

The bright big arrow split into three arrows at the moment it missed the target, and it smashed into the sports car like thunder!

Boom boom boom!

Snapped!

The front window broke directly, and the bright big arrow flicked over the heads of the three of Ya Xiu, taking away some hair. At the same time, the terror blade of the sports car also slashed at De Miro, carrying a speed of inertia of more than sixty kilometers per hour, and seemed to cut him off!

咚!

Even a stone can be an evil blade that can be cut into butter. Not only did it fail to cut off the shepherd, but it turned around like it hit a pillar!

De Milo was only knocked back a few steps, the dark blue armor on his body hardly changed, so he drew out the second bright big arrow in time.

The magicians endured the dizziness caused by the impact and rotation, and they all probed into the situation. Sonia almost screamed: "Those weirdos were hit just now, even if they didn't break the armor, at least the color of the armor will fade a little... Why does he seem to have nothing to do!?"

"His armor is very high." At this time, Deya's hair became very mixed, black red and white gradually changed, the black was not pure, the red was a little dirty, the white was a little dark, and her speech became a trio: "This should be The privilege of the heroic soul, but it doesn't matter, as long as you continue to hit it, you can definitely—"

"There are relationships."

Ya Xiu said: "His attack just knocked out one-fifth of the remaining HP of the car."

"If you come four more times, the car will explode. Without this car, we are definitely not opponents, but the opponent is only left with the commander of the soul."

"Either the car will explode first, or he will die first."

"The final round, start."

Chapter 243: Invincible

This should be the third time I have fought in person, De Miro thought.

Although the commander should be sitting in the rear to command the troops, when the troops are destroyed, the commander will naturally go to the battlefield in order to complete the strategic mission, because even if you die in battle, the Lord will wake you up from your memory again, and even earn money in your previous life. All of his feats will be accumulated.

For the God Lord, a suitable legion commander is considered a scarce resource, and not all magician projections are qualified to become heroic spirits—most magician projections cannot find commanding specialties. Even if they have commanding specialties, they may not be able to match the forces. For

example, a magician whose specialty is "commanding necromancers" is meaningless in the star hall. After all, there is no necromancer in the star hall.

Different magician projections have different command specialties, but the command is a magic faction that has not been recognized by the virtual world, so it can't get the assistance of the virtual world, and can only rely on the commander's own talent.

A commander like De Miro who took hundreds of years to develop his "logistics" expertise, the **** master would never give up on him. There are not many logistics commanders in the star hall, and each of them can speed up the resource collection speed of the star hall.

If he escapes...there is no escape option. When commanders know that death is more cost-effective, no one will choose to escape. In the final analysis, they are just a group of puppets with memories.

-But he has been executing redundant instructions ever since he met this group of magicians.

De Milo looked at the giant bow held in his left hand, which represented that he had given himself the 'Star Shooter' class. The commander, like the knowledge creature, is given a different type of alienation because of his own characteristics—because he has mastered the two miracles of "Blood Tyrant Bow" and "Diamond Split Arrow", so the "Star Archer" will also be alienated accordingly. , The normal star archer does not have such a big bow and such flashy arrows.

Compared with knowledge creatures, the commander has another advantage that cannot be ignored.

He can stack multiple soldiers of the same type on him at the same time.

For example, now, De Miro accumulates all the forces of the "Star Archer" who can arm eight followers on himself. He didn't increase his damage by doing so, but the armor could be stacked. Although the Star Archer's armor only had 2 layers, but it was stacked 8 times to become 16 layers.

The increase in the number means not only an increase in armor health, but also an increase in the armor reduction coefficient!

The higher the number of armor layers, the higher the damage reduction of the outermost armor layer, and the more damage is needed to explode a layer of armor.

If each layer of armor has 100 HP, and 1 layer of armor has 10% damage reduction, then crushing 1 layer of armor requires 112 points of damage; but if there are 2 layers of armor, then the outermost layer 2 Layer armor has 14% damage reduction, and smashing layer 2 armor requires 117 damage!

The damage reduction of each layer of armor is different, and the damage reduction of each layer is increasing!

Although the coefficient cannot be increased indefinitely, Demiro, who has 16 layers of armor, has nearly 50% damage reduction in the outermost armor. Just now, the impact of the steel monster that could penetrate 3 layers of armor can only tear off his 16th layer of armor, and there are 15 and 14 layers next...

So why is the soldier more important than the entourage-as long as there are enough soldiers, even if all the entourages are killed, the heroic soul can become an army alone!

In the previous two "Six Kingdoms" wars, De Miro had set himself up to 300 units of star shooter force. Standing on the tactical commanding heights, he forcibly suppressed multiple enemy legions, and obtained "The "Invincible Soul" medal was awarded three times more meritorious service by the **** master.

Before the armor was destroyed, he had time to slowly execute these magicians.

Bend his bow into the full moon, De Miro aimed at the beast of steel that came in the collision.

hum!

Suddenly there was a babbling tire rubbing sound, and the sports car braked and drifted abruptly before the impact, drew a donut-like brake mark, and slid in front of De Miro's eyes.

I want to interfere with my shooting accuracy, which means that this steel monster cannot withstand my several shots... De Miro instantly analyzed the opponent's intentions and disadvantages, but at this time the opponent's magician suddenly came out to observe!

铮!

Although De Milo reacted extremely quickly, the opponent seemed to be deliberately induced, and he retracted as soon as he appeared, tricking De Milo to shoot once. At the same time, the sports car bit De Miro again and knocked off his 15th armor.

Cunning man.

De Milo revised his combat strategy again, and no longer tried to shoot the magician, but focused on destroying the steel behemoth. However, when the steel behemoth ran around again, the star shepherd suddenly found himself in the middle.

Even after leaving the cave, the iron behemoth's **** is still releasing poisonous mist. Although the poisonous mist dissipates quickly in the open, after several laps of accumulation, the concentration of dark green poisonous mist has reached a level sufficient to affect the field of vision!

If he wants to shoot from a distance, even if he can split three arrows, most likely only one arrow will hit. After all, the steel behemoth is extremely fast, the walking route is erratic, and coupled with the impact of vision, De Miro may not be able to shoot their mount before the armor is destroyed.

In other words, in order to improve shooting accuracy, De Miro has only one choice-

hum!

When the sports car sprang out of the thick fog and smashed the enemy, De Miro, who had been waiting for a long time, also let go of the bowstring!

The front is hard to shake!

Do not shoot until the steel beast ran to the front, to ensure that each arrow can realize its own arrow life value!

De Milo is extremely convinced that before his armor shatters, the opponent's giant beast will be torn to pieces by a sharp arrow!

In theory, this is indeed the case.

If no one interferes.

Just before De Miro was smashed by a sharp blade, a few threadlike threads shot out of the sports car, like a gentle embrace wrapped around his waist!

Then, pull it hard!

De Milo could not escape the shackles of the silk thread, nor was he hit by the sports car, and was forced to continue to stick to the evil blade intimately. He didn't panic, just a little strange-the horror of this steel behemoth was not the two sharp blades that could easily cut the soul, but the powerful inertia that had been added to speed.

Now he is being pulled by the silk thread, and of course he will suffer continuous damage from the sharp blade, but compared with the previous impact damage, the damage now is as insignificant as attacking him with nail clippers.

But it's not a way to keep it under control. De Miro just wanted to use a diamond arrow to cut the threads, only to find that the steel beast had pushed himself out of the poisonous fog.

Why did he take the initiative to give up his vision advantage? They don't have any capital to compete with me in a wide-open area.

Could it be...

De Milo felt a little bit, and when he looked back, he found that behind him was the wall of the cave!

Chapter 244: Killed 2 times by the wave sword

boom!

The shepherd hit the wall all over, like a doll being thrown on the wall. However, Yaxiu and the others did not stop. They drove wildly all the way, and the evil blade frantically bit the surface armor of the shepherd. The shepherd was forced to push more than ten meters on the wall by the blade. The dark blue armor was cut all the way to shallow. Blue!

He is like dirty clothes placed on the washboard, and the armor of the Star Archer is abruptly blasted by the steel monster with its arrogant force!

However, the expression of the shepherd remained unchanged, his left hand holding the long bow flicked, and the long bow suddenly shrank into a small short bow. Then he supported the wall with his feet to find the relay point, put his fingers on the bowstrings and pulled out the blue short arrows, and shot them wildly at the front of the car!

The intensive rain of arrows, like a torrential pear blossom, constantly consumes the blood of the sports car. De Miro actually ignores his danger, allows his armor to quickly shatter, and continues to output the steel monster!

Watching the sports car's health drop rapidly, Ya Xiu hiding under the seat said: "The car is about to explode, we must make a desperate move. As in the plan, you continue to control the witch, I will be responsible for the output behind, Jian Ji...looks at you."

"Then open your eyes and look at me." Sonia squeezed the hilt of the sword, "Ten Years of Sharpening the Sword" has been quietly launched-she spent a lot of money to buy the "Ten Years" Shu Ling as the bottom card of the bottom box, that is It should be used in this long river of death of the viewer's initiative.

The sword blade glows with a bright orange light, which means that Sonia will have a miraculous cutting power with every slash in the next minute!

Now there is only one person on the other side. The red-haired sword girl who loves bullying and fearing hardship is naturally fearless. She concentrates on the senses, waiting for her teammates to create the best shot time for her.

Suddenly the sports car deflects and hits, as if trying to insert itself into the wall, I can't wait to plug the engine in, and madly slams De Miro against the wall!

Now he completely pushed the star shepherd into the wall and couldn't move. He was almost pressed out of a human-shaped pit on the wall. His armor has become a lot shallower, but it still protects the whole body and does not affect bow archery!

"go to hell!"

The witch jumped out of the car and stood on the ground, exerting force, pulling the shepherd's waist with silk threads with both hands. With the evil blade of the sports car, the water line that could destroy the gold and jade was tightened and groaned, but she couldn't The shepherd is completely torn apart!

Instead, the witch left the sports car and was completely exposed to De Miro's sight.

He looked at the female wizard indifferently, and found a new end for the bow and arrow in his hand—

铮!

Following Qingyue's sword sound, a ray of sword light shot towards De Miro's eyes. Jianguang's flight trajectory stays in the air like a heavy color of ink, as if to recolor the world!

miracle sword painting!

Although it is said to be a miracle, it is actually just a simple combination of "Heart Sword" and "Sword Mark" without much mystery. In Jian Ji's words, it is "the miracle of simmering unwashed mushrooms and unslaughtered live chickens in one pot". If they apply for a miracle patent, they will be beaten out by the staff.

Even with such a superficial combination, thanks to the swordsmanship faction realm shared by Jian Ji, Ya Xiu could barely apply the two magic spirits to actual combat at the same time, but the mana consumption, the degree of fusion, the destruction efficiency, etc. are extremely large. There is no room for improvement—or in other words, there is no room for retreat.

If the theoretical "sword painting" should have the power comparable to a fighter jet, then the current "sword painting" is at most that the pilot is attacking with a slingshot while flying an airplane.

But if it is only used to interfere with the enemy, the sword painting is enough to complete the task!

Because his vision was obstructed by the trail of sword light, De Miro had to turn his head slightly. As for the destructive power of Jianguang, it is not as good as silk thread, so I don't care about it at all.

However, the appearance of Ya Xiu made De Miro shift the target again. Compared with the female wizard, this man has the highest kill priority in De Miro's heart. No matter what happens next, he can't change the trajectory of the arrow.

Da!

A shadow jumped out of the car and slashed at De Miro with a sword!

Although there is only 1 layer of armor left on his body, De Miro never cared about his own life or death, and naturally did not care about this coming fatal blow.

He drew the short bow to its maximum potential, and only Ya Xiu was in his pupils-

-But from the corner of his eye, he saw Sonia cut out a scarlet surge of sword energy.

fluctuation...

Wave sword?

The mutilated soul trembled slightly, and the precipitated memories waved.

The heroic soul, who has never wavered in the battle, is ruthless and stable like a war machine, and finally made a mistake at this moment.

This is the first time he has made a mistake since he opened his eyes in Time Continent.

The momentary hesitation made De Miro lose his last chance to fight back, and the evil light fell like a guillotine, not only shattering the last layer of armor, but also severing his hands.

De Miro, who lost his hands, couldn't fight back, and he was squeezed against the wall by the sports car and couldn't move. He watched the blade of the red-haired female magician glow with an unfamiliar and familiar wave of sword light, and felt that those cold memories seemed to have warmth.

Me, De Miro, actually...

was killed twice by the wave sword.

Boom!

Sonia's second evil light cut, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com completely cut off De Milo's head, and the evil light wave even slashed into the wall six inches before dissipating!

The headless hero fell on the front cover of the sports car, turning into stars and gradually dissipating.

Sonia stood on the car hood with her sword held tightly. A Xiu hid behind the bottom of the car, and Dia held her breath.

A few seconds later, Ya Xiu walked out and said softly, "It's over?"

"It should be... it's over."

The red-haired Jian Ji jumped off the front cover of the car. It was obvious that there was no concept of fatigue in the soul, but she wanted to sit down for some reason, and her **** slid down the car door like she did not force herself.

At this time, Ya Xiu also withdrew from the long state of calm observation. He didn't feel anything abnormal, but there was also a fatigue from the depths of his soul, like working overtime until late at night and just about to catch the last subway but found that he had forgotten his key. As a result, when I went back to get the key, I missed the subway and was so tired that I had to walk a few kilometers home because I was too poor to call for rental.

He walked weakly to the side of Jian Ji, sat down next to the car door, and took a deep breath at the same frequency as Jian Ji.

"Don't you go and collect the spoils first?" The witch seemed to be still full of vitality. She unconsciously pulled out the water line with her fingers, paddling on the wall, making a harsh sound. If she can ignore her almost dirty hair color and the quartet in her voice, then she is quite normal.

Axiu waved to her, and when the witch came over, he took her to sit down, "Take a rest first."

"We really worked hard this time, so... we have to enjoy the peace after victory."

Chapter 245: The sunk cost of striving to be a viewer

This time the battle with the Heroic Soul Legion really made Asia and the others exhausted.

Not only is Ya Xiu who dominates the battle from start to finish, but Sonia and Dia, who have been cheerleaders most of the time, are equally tired. They hide in the car and endure the danger of violent death at any time, and have to contend with the dizziness and shock caused by the drag racing. There is no gap in their minds to relax...It is like a spring that has been tensioned. After the potential energy is released, the aftermath is still unfinished. Did not get out of the thrilling battle just now.

Even if Ya Xiu and the others have experienced dangerous battles before, they are 'dangerous' at best, and the magicians still have room to deal with. But this time the battle with the Heroic Soul Legion was not tolerant of any fault. As long as the sports car exploded, they themselves did not have the ability to compete with the Heroic Soul Legion.

They have been testing on the brink of death.

Use the terrain to set traps, put poison in the thousands of troops to kill the Thousand Feather Bird Dragon, kill the Viper Star Swordsman, fight with the heroic soul to the last second...Compared with this battle, beheading the fish dragon can be regarded as relaxing. Mood of leisure activities.

But after sitting for a while, Ya Xiu and Sonia basically recovered. But they are still sitting by the sports car, and have no idea of getting up, just like fish fishermen who start to go to the toilet for 15 minutes.

Naturally, they are not too lazy to get up. The virtual adventure is equivalent to working for themselves. Self-employed entrepreneurs who work harder and earn more are still very enthusiastic about their work. They were sitting still because they were waiting for the witch to rest.

Sonia, who usually likes to talk the most, didn't say a word at this time, her legs wrapped in black stockings folded lazily, her nose humming softly, as if lying on the bed.

But she kept observing Diana's colorful clothes like a clown from the corner of her eye, with a slight worry in her eyes.

Yaxiu's acting skills are not as good as Sonia, so she sits very stiffly, trying to observe Diya's chaotic hair color from the corner of her eye as if she has knocked down the paint tray. His left hand was still holding Deya's wrist, to prevent accidents.

After killing the Heroic Soul, Ya Xiu and Sonia reached a consensus through eye contact-the witch's state is very bad.

They could see very clearly that when the fighting situation became more and more critical, the witch's hair color became more and more mixed, and even the voice changed accordingly. The witch just now made a quartet when she was speaking, as if there were four different people talking, and her hair had been gradually blending. No matter what she thought, it was a very bad signal.

Rest is certainly a relaxation after the battle, but it is done to heal the witch's homeopathy. They can naturally guess that the witch's weird situation must be inseparable from the "sisters", but the spiritual problems are completely beyond their abilities, and their magical miracles are useless.

Fortunately, both of Asia Xiu have a silver-level spiritual faction state. Even if they haven't read many psychology books, they can also have the correct intuition to act when encountering such special events involving mental changes-don't disturb the witch, Let her calm down slowly.

If you change to the previous Sonia, she will definitely ask how the witch feels. As for Ash, it's even worse. He will probably say, "Have you considered shaving your head?"

But because of the intellectual intuition brought by the spiritual faction realm, they were able to kill the thoughts that would make things more irreversible.

Only the ignorant are not afraid. Knowledge will make people learn to be in awe.

Maybe the atmosphere they created was really good, and the witch sat down lazily and closed her eyes next to the sports car. Her clothes slowly turned back to black, and the gradual long hair faded away from the cheap illusion, and soon returned to the pure color of the secret princess.

She fell asleep.

It was the first time that Yaxiu and Sonia saw someone falling asleep in the virtual realm. They quietly surrounded the witch on both sides, and looked at the witch's eyebrows, lips, nose, eyelashes, and glasses for a while. I don't know, I was shocked when I saw it. Although the usual witch looks very good, the sleeping witch looks more quiet, like a timid little deer, which makes people want to pinch her face.

When Adam tried to cross his neck to probe the curve of the clothes, Sonia reached out and grabbed his chin, twisting his gaze to meet her.

You come and wake her up.

Why do you come.

I just met her, you fit better.

You are a female, you are more suitable.

Women are not suitable.

Why?

Are you female or am I female? Do women still not understand women?

You...Fuckingly, it makes sense.

Ya Xiu was completely defeated in this gaze debate, so he had to perform the alarm clock duty, which was abomination to ghosts. But since Jian Ji is so unwilling, then he is not welcome!

pinch~

Ya Xiu stretched out his hand to pinch the witch's fleshy face. The hand feels very good. It is said that the body of the virtual realm mirrors the real body truthfully, so it can feel the soft fleshy feeling. Among

other things, this touch completely healed the tiredness of the battle from the previous round of Ya Xiu... It turns out that the girl's face is so soft!

"Hey!"

Sonia slashed Ya Xiu's hand with a knife directly: "You are harassment!"

"I'm waking her up! According to relevant investigations, attacking the face is the most effective way to yell out of bed. For example, a slap will definitely wake people up."

"Then you slap her!"

Good guy, the stupidest, most ironic college roommate I knew back then was not as cruel as you, and only my brother could do such a thing.

"what?"

The pinched Dia subconsciously rubbed her eyes and looked at them blankly: "Hey? You...here...but why...Is it a dream?"

Sonia directly used her hands to squeeze her face into a big pie face: "You went to bed just now! Be awake, we are still in the virtual world!"

"Oh oh oh!" Di Ya nodded heavily: "Yes, I remember, we won the Heroic Soul Legion...We actually won, yeah, yeah!"

The witch immediately got excited and hugged Jian Ji to celebrate. When Ah Xiu saw this, she stretched out her hands and tried to join the girl's cuddle, but was pushed away by Jian Ji with her hands. However, the witch noticed Ya Xiu's movements and came to hug Ya Xiu: "The viewer, your car skills are so good! Super awesome! It's even more powerful than the villain in the fairy tale! Sword Fairy is also super powerful, completing the final strike. Kill, of course I am also very powerful, it was I who held the heroic soul!" "Yes, witch, you did a great job this time, thank you for your hard work."

Yaxiu rubbed Diya's head with her right hand, pressing down her proud dull hair, and raising her left hand high, indicating that all her actions were in compliance with the rules of the children's channel. Sonia snorted, stood up and said, "Then we should also pick up the trophies we deserve-I hope they won't run away thinking that no one wants them."

At this time, the poisonous fog in the cave had dissipated. They looked around for a week and found that there was no spoils at all. They didn't know if the killing method was wrong or because the intellectual creatures were members of the Heroic Soul Corps. After they died, they not only had no experience. The orb did not even explode Shu Ling.

There are only three trophies on the battlefield, all of which were dropped by the heroic souls.

First, it was a manual, but when Adam picked it up, he realized that it was not the manual for the magician they had imagined——

"De Miro's Commander's Handbook"

"You can get a reward after reading (optional)——"

"Sword Command · Elementary: You know how to make swordsmanship faction arms cooperate in combat, and gain a lot of swordsmanship faction experience."

"Command of Shooting · Intermediate: You are good at using long-range arms to achieve tactical intent and gain a lot of experience in shooting factions."

"Offensive Skill · Elementary: You will be more threatening when you command an offense, and you will gain a small amount of experience from each faction."

"Logistics-Intermediate: Your troops are faster when marching, and gain a moderate amount of experience from each faction."

How to describe the shock of this commander's manual to the magicians? Looking at Jian Ji, she understands – after learning about the reward options in it, she blurted out a 'little speaker' directly, and was shocked that she couldn't maintain her self-cultivation.

If the Technician's Manual is a nutritious but unpalatable vegetable, then the Commander's Manual is a highly nutritious ice cream cake with 0 calories, 0 sugar and 0 protein, which reverses the law of matter. First of all, its rewards are not random, but you can choose by yourself; secondly, in addition to rewarding command skills, it also comes with faction experience, which is equivalent to an extra experience orb.

Of course the most important thing is-it has no reading threshold!

Not every vegetable can suit the appetite of a surgeon, but who can resist a 0-calorie ice cream cake? Yaxiu and the others don't even need to open the manual to read the command experience in it, and use it directly to get rewards, so even Sonia, who has a more rigid moral bottom line, can use it!

Although this commander's manual is not very valuable, after all, it is "an unusable commanding skill" + "experience orb". The loot they get by killing a ichthyosaur is not much different from this.

But the appearance of the Commander's Manual broadened their horizons, letting them know that the Wizard's Manual is not only difficult to eat vegetables, there may be other flavors and more nutritious Wizard's Manual in the virtual world.

If you encounter a mutation caster projection similar to the heroic soul next time, Jian Ji will definitely not prevent Ya Xiu from getting involved in danger. They bravely take a step towards the unknown, and the commander's manual is the positive feedback reward for the unknown, so their first reaction to the unknown and danger in the future will not be to run away, but to test and gather intelligence.

The magician who has tasted the sweetness will happily lick any unknown secret, even if it contains bitterness and even poison.

Quietly, the successful experience affected their way of thinking. Just as Liujinhe has nurtured their ambitions, hunting heroic souls has also strengthened their greed.

There is no doubt that this commander's manual is for Sonia. After all, no one of the three of them needs the shooting faction, and now the top priority is to feed Sonia's swordsmanship faction to the gold level.

And Sonia also deeply felt her own powerlessness in the battle just now. Although she had completed the final fatal blow, 99% of the credit for the entire battle was due to Yaxiu and his nearly burnt-out car. Sports car.

The MVP who should really praise the hug is the car!

However, the sports car belongs to the strength of Asia, and on this basis he far exceeds himself; and the witch also has a gold-level magic faction, and the aquatic line has both output and control, and the witch can read most of the magician manuals... ...Sonia thought for a moment, only to realize that she was about to become the one behind her in the team without knowing it.

The viewer has made it clear that if you can't keep up with the team, you won't be inclined to resources, and you won't be able to get preference. If the team wants to optimize the membership structure, it will naturally be the first to be optimized...

So, Sonia was not polite this time and reached out and took the commander's manual.

She is not a woman who will admit defeat obediently. If she really can't keep up with the pace of the team's progress, then she will have to eat up the poor viewers, eat up the resources of the viewers, and eat up the viewers to continue to increase investment in order to avoid wasting the previous investment. !

As long as she owes enough to the viewer, then she will panic that it is not her~www.mtlnovel.com~ but the viewer!

What is this called... Yes, sunk cost, the vocabulary that viewers have explained before when they talk about work, Sonia likes this word very much.

The more you give, the harder it is to give up.

Time, energy, feelings, experience, everything will become the shackles that affect the current decisionmaking.

She set a small goal in her heart-to become a sunk cost that viewers can't give up!

Before using the Commander's Handbook, Sonia quickly scanned the contents. As expected, it was very boring. It was all about commanding combat experience and battle examples. There was not a little bit of information about the person 'De Miro'.

No wonder the Commander's Manual can be used by everyone. There is no magician's Three Views in it, and there is no output of opinions. Like ordinary reference books, of course, there is no barrier to reading.

But isn't the Master's Manual the condensate of the Master's life? How come there isn't the slightest bit of Demiro's privacy?

This thought turned around in the village girl's mind and then disappeared–maybe it was a special mechanism of the virtual realm.

Turning to the last page, Sonia saw a familiar photo.

That is a star map, deep night sky, twinkling stars, three of them are connected by lines, the bottom one is labeled "De Milo", but the other two have no names.

She showed the next page to others, and Ya Xiu made an accurate evaluation:

"It looks like the murderer's message given by the victim before he d

Chapter 246: Trophy

The value of the second loot dropped sharply.

[Hand-drawn map of De Miro]

"It seems stupid to record everything that will change, but the heroes usually have nothing to do."

Literally, this is a map, the material feels like parchment, when Adam unfolds, you can see that it is full of detailed annotations.

shines a bright spot: the current location, the main city of Star Hall.

Terrain: swamp, mud, forest, cave, mountain...

Resource points: Timber factory, ore pit, crystal mine, mercury factory, gold mine...

Special areas: Dragon Nest, Liujin River, House of Questions and Answers of Destiny, Miracle Paradise, Tree of Wisdom...

"There is no colorful tail." The three of Ya Xiu quickly checked the map carefully, and shook their heads disappointedly. They also thought that the map of the heroic soul would have information about the colorful tail. After all, the heroic soul had already joined the creation of the virtual world in theory, and it was considered within the system, so it would naturally be possible to obtain the internal reference information of the colorful tail.

Except for the colorful tail, this map has everything you need. Not to mention resource points, but the "House of Fate Questions and Answers" and "Miracle Paradise" are worth a visit. The former can get the opportunity to ask questions in the virtual realm by answering, and the latter can directly use the spirit of prostitution.

The "Wisdom Tree" is even more terrifying. According to Jian Ji, he can directly increase the realm of the designated faction by paying a certain price. It can be called a sanctuary pass, a magician wishing machine, and a life-changing tree.

It sounds more reliable than Qi Caitail, but the problem is that "a certain price" is very unreliablealthough there are also examples where it can be improved with only a slight price, more records are that the magician paid a heavy price and finally committed suicide. Bizarre story.

For example, the price of the tree of wisdom is that the wizard loses language skills (including listening, reading, and writing) within three days. It happens that the wizard is involved in a murder case in reality. Because he was completely unable to communicate, the magician mistakenly believed that other criminal facts had been exposed and fought against the murder; also because he couldn't communicate, he mistakenly thought that his wife and son wanted to betray themselves, so he killed his whole family.

waited for the magician to return to normal, and the real murderer was also caught.

But even with such a fierce reputation, the Tree of Wisdom still attracts people, because too many magicians understand that they don't have enough wisdom. But in comparison, the magicians are more willing to look for the colorful tail, at least the failure to find the colorful tail is the loss of the soul, and meeting the tree of wisdom means that the soul must be sold.

It is reasonable to say that this map full of important information should be the first among the trophies, but Ya Xiu and others are lacking in interest, because – it is really a map.

It is not Shu Ling.

Experience orbs can be absorbed, and magical spirits can be controlled, but they can't take the map to leave the virtual realm, and naturally they can't continue to hold the map next time they enter the virtual realm. Even if they forcibly remember the information on the map, they don't know where they will appear next time they enter the virtual world.

A map without reference coordinates is the same as falling in love with a paper man. No matter how much you invest, you can only gain nothingness.

As for tonight, it's cool to use the map to find special areas. Not to mention that their cars are about to explode. The point is-these high-value special areas are not close.

There is a scale on the map. They estimated that even the nearest Miracle Paradise is 10 kilometers away. If the sports car can still be used, it's nothing more than walking with their feet without a car, and the thorny road will exhaust their soul energy.

and not only the distance, they fought with the fierce wolf dragon clan and the Heroic Soul Legion one after another, and then took a rest just now. Even if they used to travel by car before, but after staying in the same area for so long, the white bull had already run far away.

If they don't want to be caught by the still time, they will either rush forward, or the original underground line will exit the virtual realm, and there is no time to find Miracle Paradise.

But compared to resource points, the important luminous labels on the map attracted the attention of the magicians.

In addition to their current location, the luminous spots also have four main cities of the Star Hall, which are very far away, and they should all be within the quiet zone by visual inspection. Although there is no more information, the name "Star Hall Main City" alone has given Asia Xiu and others a glimpse of the tip of the iceberg in the Time Continent-these heroic souls are not a special ecology formed naturally, but are backed by the forces of the virtual world. Substitute!

So in this world, who can build a secret power in the virtual realm, enslaving the magician projection and intellectual creatures for their own use?

"Xingtang, is the power created by the gods?" Sonia asked in a low voice, as if she was afraid of attracting the attention of the great being.

"It may be, or it may not." Ya Xiu shook his head: "We have too little information now, and guessing is meaningless. These main cities may also be relics of the old era, and the projections of the magicians entering them will be transformed. For the heroic souls, they have awakened their wisdom, and then they are ready to form an army of the virtual world to counterattack the real world—" "Isn't this the fairy tale I just told you!" Dia keenly discovered that Ya Xiu had collected materials on the spot.

"In short, if you want to uncover the secrets of the Heroic Soul Legion, you have to take a look at the so-called main city." Ya Xiu said with a little regret: "It's a pity that we can't take this map..."

"Don't you have a virtual world map for the viewer?" Sonia raised her hands, then clapped her hands together: "Can you launch a miracle such as hyperfusion to put them together?"

Sonia's words made Ashiu wake up like a dream. He opened the virtual world map, and as expected, a prompt popped up: "The map information has been updated."

I saw a red exclamation mark on the "zoom" button on the right side of the virtual world map. Ya Xiu used "Zoom" at the beginning, but other areas were still unknown when the map became larger. Therefore, Ya Xiu did not use this skill afterwards, keeping the map at a minimum.

Now click on "Zoom", the map becomes the largest state, and Ah Xiu sees a pizza slice that seems to be cut into eighths-most of the map is still an unknown area, but about one-eighth of the area is explored It understands various terrains, resource points, and special areas, and even the four main cities of the Star Hall are marked on it.

Looking at this big map, there is an urge to discover all the dark and unknown areas.

In addition, Ya Xiu also saw a small section of the known area in the unknown area which was very abrupt. He carefully identified it and confirmed from the two landmarks "Stone Mine" and "Liujin River" that this was the place they explored last night.

The original virtual world map has the ability to automatically record and make maps!

And he never knew!

Although Ya Xiu didn't know how helpful this recording map function would be. After all, every time he entered the Void Realm, he would appear in a different place, and they hadn't recorded the map in the

past and explored smoothly, but he still felt a blood loss–like it was. After confessing to his childhood sweetheart, he realized that the other party had liked him three years ago, and he would regret why he hesitated for three years.

Although he said that as long as he opened the map, he would discover the truth, but Ya Xiu was still grateful to Sonia who reminded him: "Sword Ji, I am so touched that I want to kiss you now."

"no problem."

Sonia stretched out her hand and motioned for Ash to kiss her hand. Ya Xiu glanced at him: "You have been swinging the sword with this hand, so you won't be sweaty..."

Sonia clenched her fist: "You stand still, I can kiss your mouth with my fist, and there is no problem with tongue kisses-as long as your mouth can fit my fist."

"Why do you only kiss Sword Ji? Me?" Diya looked shocked: "The viewer is suggesting that I am not doing well enough?"

"Speaking of, if you really distribute the credits, it should be you who came to kiss me." Ah Xiu said with his hands in his arms, "But if after every war, you have to kiss the person who has done the most in the battle. It feels weird... even if I don't mind, you guys will."

"Take this opportunity to establish the usual rules of courtesy. The most intimate actions of the three of us usually stop at hugging and holding hands. Acts such as kissing and touching are too intimate to be forbidden, otherwise, it will make the other person very uncomfortable."

Ashura paused: "But if you do it in private, it's okay."

Sonia: "What are you thinking about?"

Diya: "I think I know what the viewers are thinking...no! The White Queen will not, the Red Dead will not, the Black Butler will not, nor will I!"

"The information on this map has been recorded on my virtual world map." As if he didn't hear their words, he moved directly to the topic: "If we descend on the map next time, we can explore nearby areas. Resource points and special areas."

If the commander's manual is considered to be a sweet taste for Asia and the others, then this resource map can be said to be full for Asia and the others. However, the resource map is too limited. If Ya Xiu had a virtual world map that could import external records, then he would not be able to enjoy this feast.

It is impossible for the Void Realm to release a map specifically for Asia, so there is only one possibility-a magician who is proficient in a certain faction can 'absorb' this map.

A term appeared almost subconsciously in Ya Xiu's mind: prophecy faction.

It just so happens that the Gospel Kingdom is a place where the prophecy faction is rampant and dominates the king. Is it possible...Axiu quickly put down this kind of struggle. Instead of practicing the prophecy faction on his own, he might as well expect to appoint a prophecy cadre, which is more efficient. Higher, I am more comfortable.

Axiu, ah, when you encounter something, don't think about what you want to do first, but think about how to put this job in the hands of the right person. How can you forget the skill you learned from the workplace when you come to another world?

Ya Xiu secretly reviewed his fault, and then he was at ease to pick up the third trophy.

The third loot is very strange~www.mtlnovel.com~ Although Ya Xiu felt it was Shu Ling when he touched it, it did not look like Shu Ling at all—it had no wings.

looks like a triangular biconical hexahedron on the outside. It looks like an accessory that would be used as an earring. The whole body is transparent, but there is blue light on one side.

However, the feedback from its body has opened the eyes of the practitioners:

"calling souls"

"Zero Wing Shu Ling"

"Restrictions: Can only appear in the virtual realm, and can only be used in the virtual realm."

"Effect $\widehat{\mathbb{O}}$. Soul: You can absorb the remaining soul power of soldiers."

"Effect 2^{\cdot} Command: You can assign units to yourself and your followers, and it takes soul power to assign units. Warlocks can assign multiple units of the same unit, but only armor can stack."

"The following are the current types of units that can be summoned"

"Star Hall-Star Swordsman: Sword weapon damages soul by +15%. 3 layers of armor, humanoid creature, with long sword. Each unit consumes 1 point of soul power."

"Xingtang-Star Archer: Shooting damages +20% to the soul, with locked aiming when shooting, shooting damage does not decrease with distance. 2 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, with bows and arrows. Each unit consumes 2 points of soul power."

"This magic spirit cannot evolve."

"This magic spirit absorbs the magic spirit of the same name to unlock different units."

"The same magic spirit can only have one."

" 'Congratulations on being a player in this never-ending game, although you don't even have the qualifications to be a chess piece."

Chapter 247: Who are you?

"Star Swordsman..." Sonia chewed on the term: "Is it the soldier who had just been transformed from a Feminine Dragon?"

Spiritualism is not difficult to understand, because they just smashed its creation with a sports car. To put it simply, this Shu Ling is to accumulate spirit power by hunting down other soldiers, and then use the spirit power to give troops to themselves or their followers.

If you can hunt down other heroic souls, you can **** their spirits to absorb and upgrade them and unlock more units.

Only one magic spirit has a complete system of collecting, exchanging and upgrading. If this magic spirit spreads out, it might not cause a technological revolution in the entire magician world.

But it is impossible to spread.

First of all, it cannot appear in reality, which means that the magician cannot take out this magic spirit for research in reality. Next...

"What does Zero Wing Shu Ling mean?" Ya Xiu was a little puzzled: "Can Shu Ling still be Zero Wing?"

The only village girl present who has received orthodox education shook her head: "It is impossible for Shu Ling to have no wings. It is similar to our magician. The wings of Shu Ling represent its knowledge, but there is no magic power in the wings. A four-winged Shu Ling, It symbolizes that it has a legendary level of knowledge, and Zero Wing Shu Ling means..."

"It has no knowledge at all." Dia snapped back: "It is not made of knowledge."

Shu Ling without knowledge, even the Mud Seed Mage like Ya Xiu feels that it sounds absurd. The definition of Shu Ling is a virtual creature condensed by knowledge. Shu Ling without knowledge is like Lala Fatty without meat. Essentially negates the definition.

"Do you know?" Sonia said suddenly: "Some Shu Ling has more than one direction of evolution. For example, two-winged "Sword Qi" Shu Ling can evolve into three-winged "Sword Qi" Shu Ling, but after special training and feeding Later, it can also evolve into a three-winged "sword light" Shu Ling. "

"Many of the magical spirits may undergo mutations during evolution, and many of them are transformed into more rare and powerful ones. The magicians recorded these phenomena, and later discovered that they can degenerate advanced magical spirits into certain methods. Low-level magic spirits, and these low-level magic spirits are more likely to evolve into high-wing magic spirits because of their experience."

"A special science of summoning was born: first degenerate the easily-obtained high-level magical spirits into low-level magical spirits, then oriented cultivation, and then turn low-level magical spirits into higher-level magical spirits that you need."

"I heard that some nobles of the magician will even degenerate the particularly powerful magic spirit into one wing, which is specially used by the descendants."

"In other words, as long as the magician is willing, it is not impossible to degenerate the four-winged magic spirit into a one-winged magic spirit."

Sonia looked at the triangular double cone in Ya Xiu's hand: "Spiritualism may be degenerate. It is too perfect. It is by no means lack of knowledge, but the amount of knowledge is too great. I don't think it will be. The original Shu Ling that appeared in the Time Continent, even if it is a four-winged Shu Ling, I have no doubt."

"It is likely to be a legendary magic spirit formed by the fusion of multiple magic spirits. Zero Wing is a kind of seal, sealing it to the extent that the heroic soul can use it."

Ya Xiu nodded in agreement. After all, the heroic souls of Time Continent are only two-wing magicians. Asking them to use four-wing magic spirits is simply a toothpick to stir the big tank, and the landline camera takes pictures, which is completely beyond the scope of ability.

But Sonia mentioned a new term, and Ah Xiu asked: "fusion?"

"Fusion is a special summoning method that can only be tried by advanced magicians." Sonia introduced: "In simple terms, it is to merge multiple magic spirits into new magic spirits. For example, I can merge moon silk, torrent, and wave into a new one. The new Shu Ling "Water Moon Fluctuation", so that in the future, I only need to activate one Shu Ling to start the water moon miracle."

"But aren't your three magic spirits gone?"

"Yes, no." Sonia nodded: "The fusion magic spirit is actually a magic spirit that is specially used to activate certain miracles, but it can only activate miracles, which is very limited. Only the magicians above the sanctuary can do it. Will get involved in the fusion of magic spirits, because they will encounter situations where they need to activate multiple miracles at the same time. At this time, the fusion of magic spirits can greatly reduce their mental strength."

"Spiritualism is powerful but also limited. It is very likely that it degenerates from a high-level fusion magical to Zero Wing. This magical may have no meaning at the upper level of the virtual realm. The soldiers we fear may be easy to use for the legendary magician. Suppressed. But on the Time Continent, it becomes the cornerstone of the Heroic Soul Corps sweeping everything."

Diya also understood: "It sounds like the story of an imperial princess who secretly fled to the border area to reduce dimensionality and strike from scratch."

Axiu glanced at the witch, you portrayed so detailed.

Although I roughly guessed the origin of the spirit of spiritism, it is clear that this thing is not what their rank can study, just as a consumer honestly.

Then, who will control this Shu Ling?

Because there are Star Swordsmen in the unit, Sonia should be used in theory to be the most appropriate. But she had already taken the commander's handbook just now, and this time she took the spiritism spirit again, even the village girl would be a little bit embarrassed.

But Ya Xiu had another opinion: "Speaking of which, who are you guys?"

Sonia and Dia blinked, looked at each other, and then looked at Ah Xiu.

"Is it a family member?" Diya asked, "But it's weird to say that. Why do you want a stranger to be your family member... Don't you have a family member for the viewer?"

"It's a follower!" Seeing that they were not at all spiritual, Ya Xiu said loudly: "Void Exploration is my team. You are my team members. In theory, they should be my followers."

Sonia understood: "You mean, if you have a spiritist spirit, you can give us the class of troops?"

"It's possible." Ya Xiu held the spiritist spirit: "Then I took it?"

"I want..." Seeing Xin Shuling, Di Ya felt a little itchy in her heart: "I'll give it to you this time, and I have something fun to let me next time!"

Sonia also said: "You take it, even if it can't be given to us, but the armor of the unit can at least improve your safety factor. As you said, you are the captain, and the most important thing in the team is you. Without you, we can't open it. Look at the map and explore the virtual world with the sports car...you have to cherish yourself."

"But without you, I wouldn't be able to explore the virtual world so easily." Ya Xiu clenched the spiritist spirit: "If we can't grant you, then we will have one for each of us, and it will be treated as a team benefit."

When the spirits were completely dominated, a cloud of misty energy suddenly rose around the cave, rushing to Ya Xiu like a swallow returning home. The magicians couldn't react at all, and Sonia asked nervously, "What's wrong with you, the viewer?"

"I'm fine, you put the sword down first, I'm afraid."

"But in the situation just now, it seems that the evil soul has swallowed your soul. I want to verify if you are yourself: "I am as light as a balloon, but only a thin thread is left to tie me to the ground"... "

Axiu rushed over to overwhelm Sonia, riding on her waist and trying to cover her mouth.

Sonia broke off his hand forcefully, and said solemnly: "Look, your evil soul is possessed, and I will continue to repeat your famous words to awaken your memory. Sword Ji, for me, you...do you dare I'll be with you for vomiting!"

As soon as Asia was about to make a physical verbal gesture, Sonia surrendered directly. Dia squatted aside curiously and asked, "Why are the viewers so excited? Is this a spell?"

"I have time to talk to you privately in the future." Sonia said cheerfully.

"Then you're done, you won't have any time in the future, you won't have it for the rest of your life." Ah Xiu said indifferently.

"Just now it was the first effect of the soul-calling by the soul-calling. The remaining soul power of the star swordsmen killed by us is automatically absorbed into the soul-power. Now I have 3 points of soul power, and I can just try to give it. Your arms."

Without waiting for Sonia's refusal, Ah Xiu pointed to Dia and said, "The witch evolves the star sword witch!"

Dia suddenly burst into dark blue flames, swept along the body into exquisite close-fitting armor, each holding a small thorn sword in each hand, wearing a full-covering helmet, Axiu and Sonia can only see Dia through the ventilation holes s eyes.

"how are you feeling?"

"The body seems to be lighter." The Star Witch waved the stabbing sword: "The armor and weapons are weightless, and they are very comfortable to move. Wait a minute..."

She threw off the stabbing sword, touched and pulled her fists, and pulled out three aquatic threads: "You can use Shu Ling normally, that is to say, it's okay to treat units as additional defensive armor."

"Okay." Ya Xiu said, "The test is over. If you have a chance tomorrow night, try the actual combat effect."

Sonia poked Ya Xiu in the waist, then pointed at herself.

"what."

"And me?"

"What about you?"

"Why don't you let me experiment? The Star Swordsman is more suitable for me."

"It's okay to test anyone, and let the witch to test, and you can also test whether she can use the water line and other fist attacks in the state of the army."

"Well, good reason, is there any more?"

"The other thing is that you just angered me, so I want to anger you too." Ah Xiu reached out and poked Sonia's forehead: "Otherwise I won't be angry in a while. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

"I'm just kidding..." Sonia muttered, touching her forehead.

"Witch, come here!" Ah Xiu called to stop Dia who was flipping and fighting, "Is there any other problem?"

"No!" Di Ya gave a thumbs up: "The experience is very good, let's wear this battle in the future!"

"I think too." Ya Xiu shrugged and looked at Sonia: "Now the sports car is about to explode, and everyone is tired, so let's end the exploration of the virtual world tonight."

"Um."

"Good!"

Fiya nodded sharply, preparing to leave the virtual realm, but lowered his head to see that his left hand was being held by the viewer, and his right hand was being held by Jian Ji.

"The exploration of the virtual realm is over, there should be half an hour before the quiet realm arrives, so we still have half an hour for the tea party."

Ya Xiu took Diya aside and sat down.

"Witch, your hair was mixed in the battle, and your voice became a weird polyphony." Sonia said, "Although you calm down, we can't assume that nothing has happened."

"Although we have only met for a few days, it seems inappropriate to say that we are worried about helping, but it is too difficult to ignore this matter." Ah Xiu tilted his head: "Actually, we are waiting for you to talk first, but If you don't say it, we can only propose it ourselves."

"Of course, if you don't want to say, I can understand, after all, we may not be able to help."

"But if you are willing to say it, we will listen carefully

Chapter 248: I am not willing to spend money on viewers!

Jianhua University, Harvest Orchard.

Mifa put on work clothes and came out of the tree house, ready to start the day on duty. She looked up, Yaoxing's sunshine hugged her tightly and shamelessly. The whole orchard became Yaoxing's imprisonment, and the weather station made it clear that it was sunny and cloudy today—it is indeed the cloud of Calox. Like the nobles, they started derailing in the morning. NS.

Although the glass curtain wall of the orchard has already cut off the heat, Mifa doesn't like such a bright working environment.

Her hometown is known as the city of fruits and melons, but the price is at least twenty hours of sufficient light in a day. When she first came to Galos, she would lie on the lawn and watch the stars every night, even directly on the lawn. I fell asleep — the feeling of no light piercing my eyes while sleeping is really great.

After greeting other part-time students, Mifa came to his tree counter and sat down. In front of her are 'fruit trees', but the trees are not fruit, but 'fluorite' that seals Shu Ling.

The orchard covered by the glass curtain wall has hundreds of trees, and each tree has at least 20 fruits. In other words, there are thousands of sealed magic spirits in the orchard, many of which are high-level magic spirits with two wings and three wings.

This is the Shujing Trading Center of Jianhua University, the Harvest Orchard.

Like the Mori Library, Jianhua University is not willing to build a well-deserved magic spirit trading center. Instead, it uses the orchard to display it so that students can directly see all kinds of rare magic

spirits hanging on their heads every time they step into the orchard. Above, this is much more exciting than looking at the Shu Ling catalog.

I can see it but I can't pick it up, hey, greedy you to death.

Although it seems undefended, this orchard is the handwriting of a legendary magician. The last student who wanted to steal the fruit almost became a member of the fruit tree. Not only can it imprison Shu Ling to fight back against thieves, but it can also use trees as a medium to continuously feed Shu Ling. Even if it is placed in Gallus, it can be regarded as a well-known Shu Ling trading platform-although the quality of Shu Ling is not as good as the "Knowledge Grave" of the Truth University.

But in terms of working environment, Mifa is nothing to fault, after all, she mostly sits behind the counter and browses the forum.

Although she is not a native of Gallus, Mifa is not a poor person. Her parents are both technicians and commissioners of the Municipal Agriculture Bureau, and they are also considered poor in the local area. It is precisely because of the influence of the family that Mifa was admitted to Jianhua University.

It was also because of the reminder of his parents that Mifa only participated in the work-study program at Jianhua University from the first grade. She is not short of this money, but the reward for working for the university is not only money, but also sword points.

Jianhua points are not consumer currency, but an indicator for judging students. Students usually earn points for winning prizes in competitions, ranking top in final exams, and inventing miracle techniques. When the points reach a certain level, the status of students will rise. There are ordinary white students, outstanding green students, honorary gold students, and legendary orange students. Four levels.

It is naturally beneficial for students to increase their status. Most students are also willing to actively participate in campus life in order to earn points.

However, most of the students were the pride of the locals before they were admitted to Jianhua University. After they came to the university, they naturally believed that they were capable of earning points by winning prizes and competing for the first class, even on the first day when Mi Fa came here. There are also thoughts like "I want to study hard", "I want to take the first three grades", "I want to participate in the competition," if I become a sword flower and be dug by the University of Truth, should I agree?

Reality quickly awakened this group of arrogant students. Now they are competing with geniuses of the same age. Only a handful of top-notch people can shine. The rest of the students are just a set of atmosphere and green leaves.

However, it takes about a year or two for students to fully understand and admit their mediocrity. However, at that time, they had little way to earn points, and they could only graduate as 'normal students'.

Mifa, who has been urged by his parents so much, is to take the safest path from the beginning: parttime job.

Although there are not many, working for Jianhua University is the most stable way to earn points.

Her parents had calculated that as long as Mifa continued to work for four years and graduated as a technician, he would be able to graduate as an 'honorary student'.

'Honor Student' has great benefits. Not only can you keep your student status forever, you can continue to use the facilities on campus even after graduation, and there is one more point—Jianhua University's faculty and staff positions are given priority to recruiting honorary students!

If you can join the Jianhua University, then Mifah can settle down in Kalas!

Rather than being assigned to an agricultural city where she would spend twenty hours a day in the sun after graduation, as her parents did, even if the quality of life is good, she can only spy on the prosperous city life by watching curtain dramas.

settled down in Gales and became a "preparatory nobleman", that is the expectation of the parents, and also the yearning of Mifa.

But she doesn't just work for points. In fact, she really likes this part-time job in the orchard.

Every day, students come to buy and sell Shu Ling, and Mi Fa can see a corner of their lives. Some students usually do not have a reputation, but they have gained a lot in the virtual world; some students have bought many different factions of Shu Ling, seem to be planning to switch factions; some students have spent a lot of money to buy Shu Ling that is not their own faction, perhaps it is a lover's birthday present...

It takes real money to buy and sell magic spirits, and there is no more intuitive voting.

In addition to this, it's easy to meet celebrities in the school in Harvest Orchard, such as orange dancers, such as the noble son of Vosloda, such as —

Squeak.

The glass door was pushed open, and the first guest walked out of the orchard trail today. Miffa looked at the visitor, subconsciously holding his breath, feeling that the sunlight on his body seemed to heat up.

"Mifa, good morning."

Sonia sat down in front of her and said with a smile: "It's such a coincidence, you are on duty again today."

Mifa suppressed the excitement in his heart and nodded vigorously: "Yes, it's a coincidence."

Not coincidentally, Mi Fa asked the supervisor to schedule himself until the morning, and has not rested for a month. She knew that Sonia would come to Harvest Orchard to get rid of the spoils after entering the Void, so she kept guarding the counter.

If anyone in the school knows the growth of the red-haired sword girl best, Mifah dare to say that she is herself, even Professor Trozan can't compare to her.

The first time Sonia came to sell Shu Ling, it was received by Mifa. Because of their beautiful appearance and the closeness of fellow foreigners, the two became friends who could chat when they first met. At that time, Mifa had the impression of her as a kind and talented female wizard.

But soon, Mifah discovered that the 'genius' was far from being able to describe Sonia's heavyweight. The red-haired sword girl will come to sell Shu Ling almost every two or three days, and the number of Shu Ling is so large that Mi Fa has to pay attention to whether there has been a recent stolen Shu Ling warehouse or a red-haired female strange thief. news.

Later, it was not just a matter of the number of magic spirits. She found that Sonia sold most of the magic spirits that would be exploded by the "Ishopper Slayer", as if she was being chased by the Yulong Conservation Association in the virtual realm. You must know that the ichthyosaur is the easiest knowledge creature to explode swordsmanship orbs. According to the number of monsters killed by Sonia, she must have absorbed the swordsmanship orbs, and maybe even two—this guess can heal the low of the swordsmanship students. blood pressure.

Coupled with the rumors that Sonia stepped into the whirlpool all night, Mifa's gaze gradually filled with longing.

Sonia is not a talented female wizard at all.

She is a girl loved by gods, a magician watched by the stars!

Mifa is extremely convinced that the name of the next era will be Sonia Servi!

So Mifah joined Sonia's support club. She paid close attention to Sonia's life and hoped that the president would provide more daily routines for the red-haired sword girl. It's hard to describe this feeling, but just knowing that Sonia is working hard every day, and recently summoned a new swordsmanship spirit, Mi Fa feels that she is also full of energy.

She is destined to be an unknown MSI, but she is also eager to follow the trajectory of the legendary meteor.

"Sell these Shu Ling first." Sonia showed the 4 Shu Ling, and Mifa immediately used the working bracelet to scan and judge the price.

As early as the night before, Sonia's soul recovered, and the news that she escaped from exploring the void in the middle of the gathering of friends had spread all over the curtain of the school. Naturally, Mifah was not surprised by Sonia's harvest.

But it's a bit strange here-although the four are all one-winged magic spirits, among them, the fierce claw magical spirit is relatively rare in the sea of knowledge. If Mifa remembers correctly, the main source of the fierce claw magical spirit should be the time continent. The gregarious creature, the wolf dragon.

A bold guess circled in Mifah's mind, but she didn't say anything. Instead, she continued to serve Sonia and gave Shu Ling the purchase price, and finally said: "Because your student level is'excellent'. Students', the sale price has risen by 5%, which is already included."

Sonia was able to get a scholarship last semester and naturally gained a lot of Jianhua points, and selling Shuling to Fengshou Orchard would also increase the points—Jianhua University encourages students to sell the Void Land Harvest to the school and expand the school's Shuling type.

However, due to the quality of students, Galex's ranked first student Shuling platform is naturally the "Knowledge Grave" of Truth University. As for the "Harvest Orchard"... at most it ranks in the top three, but there are five candidate universities in the top three. .

As an 'excellent student' Sonia, the sales price of Harvest Orchard is increased by 5%, the purchase price is reduced by 5%, and the handling fee for consignment of Shu Ling is cancelled. For ordinary technicians, this discount may be better than nothing, but for heavyweight sellers like Sonia, this 5% preferential treatment may make the school lose money.

Of course, it has nothing to do with Mifa when the school loses. If possible, Mifa can't wait to give 500% preferential treatment.

Sonia chose to sell them all and said, "I want to buy miracles and magic spirits."

"Harvest Orchard" is related to the Star Hall, which compiled the "Catalogue of Stars and Miracles". Students can purchase miracle techniques directly here.

"Please say."

"First of all, it is an attack miracle based on the sword mark and the heart sword. It is best not to include other rare magic spirits."

Mifa checked: "There are three miracles that meet the requirements. The median real gold "heart pen" is worth 15 gold coins, the lower "sword prison" of Yaojin is worth 58 gold coins, and the upper "style of the heart" of Yaocai is worth 100 rainbow coins. Do you need to see the effects of these miracles? "

"No need." Sonia said with a black face: "I can't even afford it."

This is the disadvantage of the rare magic spirit—the Heart Sword is one of the five spirits of the Wushuang Secret Sword. The miracle level based on it is too high. The most expensive "Heart Style" is even in the hands of the sanctuary magician. Extremely powerful Yaocai high-ranking miracle. If it were changed to "Zhan Jian" + "Sword Mark", a large number of cheap miracles of Yao Yin's high position would surely be found.

But Sonia hesitated after speaking, "Let me take a look at the effect of "Heart Pen"."

Mifa turned the light curtain over and let Sonia watch the actual combat scene of Xinbi.

The light curtain is transparent. When Sonia was looking at the light curtain, Mifah looked at her pretendingly behind the light curtain.

The red-haired sword girl is really awesome! Sure enough, you will always be the only one who is amazing to me. Only tomorrow's red-haired sword girl can surprise me even more! You were so handsome in your previous duel with the orange dancer, even though you have always been so handsome! How can you be so good! The super powerful Jian Ji remember to take good care of herself, eat and sleep well, and be happy every day! woo woo, it's a pity that you are going to the virtual realm and not going to bed anymore. I really hope that the president will take more pictures of your sleeping face... Sorry that I am too that, but I really want to see it!

"...okay, thank you."

"are you buying?"

The village girl bit her finger subconsciously, and didn't care about the stimulation of her little action to the fans: "...not buying it for now."

It's not that she doesn't have 15 gold coins, nor is she reluctant to spend 15 gold coins to buy miracle techniques for viewers, but if she buys it, her current assets will be reduced by half, risk resistance is extremely low, and... well, she just doesn't. Willing to spend 15 gold coins for viewers.

She never spent 15 gold coins for herself!

Small Horn, if you can exchange magic spirits in the virtual world, Sonia would rather help the viewers research new miracles by herself than spend 15 gold coins to buy other people's spells!

Whenever she thinks of spending such a large sum of money, even if the wallet can bear it, her body can't bear it, and it hurts to eat too much!

And the miracle of the "sword painting" of the viewer is either unusable, or rubbish...

Perhaps in the future, we can get a magic spirit that can better cooperate with "Heart Sword"...

Now the team's combat power is enough...

Sonia persuaded herself not to spend 15 gold coins in three sentences, and continued to ask: "Is there a Shu Ling that can quickly calm people down?"

"A lot." Mifa said: "Ning the mind, meditation, and elimination... are basically the magical spirits of the spiritual faction."

Mind faction Shuling has no shortcomings except that it is expensive. Although it is cheaper than miracle art, it still makes the village girl cry in the middle of the night. She suddenly remembered something, and asked, "Is there a miracle technique that includes the "sincerity" magic spirit, and the effect that makes the magician quickly calm down? "

Mifa gave an affirmative answer: "Yes."

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When the transaction ended, Sonia did not increase her assets, but instead lost one-sixth of her fortune. However, the village girl is in a good mood. Obviously, this investment should be able to get an ideal return.

Watching Sonia prepare to leave, Miffa finally couldn't suppress the enthusiasm of approaching the idol, and whispered: "Come on!"

The village girl looked at her inexplicably: "What?"

"Come on tonight!" Miffa fisted and said, "I believe you will definitely win in Track University!"

Track University?

Sonia was taken aback, "Wait, what do you mean?"

"Jianhua University will have a friendship with Locus University tonight!" Mifa said, "Don't you know?"

"I know." Sonia has indeed heard about this, just like Shinhwa University is looking for friendship with Jianhua University, Jianhua University will naturally find other universities for friendship, UU reading www.uukanshu.com "but I have what relationship?"

Mifa was startled: "You are one of the students of the association, and I heard that Senior Sister Leoni took the initiative to give up the position of the chief, and you are in charge of the chief battle."

There are generally five friendly matches, divided into vanguard, forward, center, second, and chief. Sonia's first reaction was excited when she heard that she was in charge of the chief battle. After all, the chief battle was a duel between the strongest of the two sides. On behalf of Jianhua University, she publicly admitted that she was the strongest student of this year!

But she quickly realized a problem: Because the chief battle is the most interesting, it is usually the last one.

"...Miffa, do you know when the friendly matches of the networking party usually last?"

"Usually it will be played until 3 in the morning." Miffa thought for a while, and said: "Every time a match is finished, the teachers of the two schools will comment and guide, and even a rematch will be conducted on the spot, so that students will play another match under the guidance of the teacher... wait five After the friendly match, there will be a professor exhibition match."

"That is, the professor will play against the five students of the Friendship School. This is the most popular program."

"If the last friendship wasn't an accident, it should have been until 3 o'clock."

In Fanxing, the more important the magician competition is, the more it will be held at night, or even later, the better, because the stars represent the eyes of the Master of Fanxing. Although no one would deliberately spread the faith of the Starry Lord, everyone subconsciously aweed the starry sky above their heads and longed to be admired by the stars.

Sonia blinked: "When will the chief battle begin?"

"It's midnight."

Chapter 249: When did you meet a wild woman

"If you can hate you, hate you with all your strength, even if you encounter it..."

While humming softly the theme song of the movie, Igola wrote down her thoughts in her notebook. This means that he has watched another series that ranked among the top ten in the "Hot TV Shows of the Year".

Yes, even cultural and entertainment works have ranking lists. The points awarded by the gospel list will be distributed proportionally to investors, producers, actors, behind-the-scenes staff, etc.—because of the existence of the list, the quality of the gospel nation's movies and dramas Far beyond the blood moon kingdom.

It's not that Igola's fawning on foreigners. For example, the blood moon country is currently a trafficdominated market, where the most appealing actors take the most benefits, but the movie dramas here are dominated by the screenwriters. The screenwriter's right to speak is equal to that of the director. Get the most benefits, but also have the right to intervene in filming and actor selection. Therefore, the more popular the drama, the more perfect the rhythm of the story. It can be said that you can't escape from the first second and become a ruthless drama chasing machine that "just want to watch the next episode".

In addition to the script, shooting equipment, shooting skills, line skills, actor selection... Almost all aspects of hardware and software are in the Gospel Kingdom. The film and television industry of the Gospel Kingdom is overwhelming. The gap between the two is as big as the time continent and the sea of knowledge. —Not on the same level.

Igola increasingly agrees that the kingdom of the blood moon is the most trash country in the world. The city is less than the gospel, and the culture is less than the gospel. Even the cult leader of the blood moon is often weaker than the eternal calamity of the gospel. The Moon Kingdom is useless.

However, he is not idle to watch movies and dramas. He has been watching dramas at 8 times speed in the past two days, just to observe the desire of the gospel kingdom.

Cultural and entertainment works are the inner reflection of contemporary people, the more popular the more so. For example, the romance dramas of the Blood Moon Kingdom all started because of unexpected accidents, because the Blood Moon people longed for non-daily relationships and hated their real life;

For example, there are many crime dramas where the protagonist is framed by the upper-class people such as companies, parliamentarians, and government officials, which represents the common perception of blood moon people;

There are even babies being held in the wrong nursing home, babies with high comprehensive qualities are carried to low-level nursing homes, babies with low comprehensive qualities are carried to high-level nursing homes, and then the lives of the two are accidentally intertwined in urban emotional dramas, which represents the blood moon. People's obsession with nursing homes;

In recent years, Blood Moon Nation has become more popular in apocalyptic dramas. Sudden disasters destroy everything, and then the protagonist takes advantage of the explosive plot, which means that Blood Moon Prisons everywhere should develop an expansion plan.

One of Igola's previous preparations was to investigate what dramas the client likes to watch. If the other party likes watching eschatological dramas, then the chat will go in the direction of criticizing the social anger and hatred; if the other party likes watching romantic dramas, then talk about his own Love story, he is so good-looking anyway, any love story happened to him is reasonable.

The entertainment works that the client likes to watch can reflect his desires, and the dramas that the people like to watch can naturally reflect the most superficial contradictions of the country.

Naturally, Igola has gained a lot. First of all, the two most popular dramas in the Gospel Kingdom are'professional drama' and'house fighting drama'. Sometimes the two are combined into one.

Professional dramas are stories that focus on a certain profession, including but not limited to red hats, professional gamers, flip-flops, costume designers, medical doctors, chefs, etc. The basic plot routine is that the protagonist joins a new industry, and then gradually Growing up to understand the story of the industry, and finally entering the gospel list, the story of a double harvest of career and love.

House fighting drama is a story of infighting in the family. The background is often that although the male number one is older, but the talent is not good, and the male number two is an illegitimate child, but entered the gospel list at a young age, so the two parties want to inherit the family business. Contending against each other.

If the two are combined into one, it will become a story of "the rebellious protagonist had to step into the ancestral industry in order to inherit the family property, and finally became the first in the industry and entered the gospel list."

For Igola, they are all very interesting dramas. The professional drama faintly reveals the concept of "professionals do not distinguish between high and low", and is different from the pale verbal propaganda of the Blood Moon Kingdom. The professional equality in the Gospel Kingdom is equal treatment. As long as your industry has a list, as long as you can rank In the forefront, even if you are just a silly social idler, you can get the same points rewards as the teacher and professor.

The 'House Fighting Drama' suddenly seems to be just ordinary people's curiosity about the big family, but it obviously also has a deep reality basis—the distribution of family property.

Through the intense watching of the drama, Igola now barely understands the concept of family. Although the fraudster still can't understand why some people will fight for the cubs, he accepts the existence of this weird phenomenon.

If he understands correctly, the parents of the Gospel Kingdom will leave the family property to the offspring, including the 'professional skills' accumulated during his lifetime. If parents are the chosen ones on the list, then their children will be more likely to be chosen ones.

What if there is only one child, but what if there are two children? What if one of the children is talented and hardworking but doesn't like him, and the other is like him but has no talent?

This is the soil of "House Douju". The plot in it can more or less resonate with the audience, so the ratings are so high.

Whether it is a professional drama or a house fighting drama, there is a key factor: the gospel list.

In other words, there is no gospel list that does not appear in a drama.

It may be the tipping point of the contradiction, it may be the hero's dream, or it may be the help to promote the plot...all the roots can be traced back to the gospel list.

It seems that as long as you can be on the list to become the chosen one, you can solve all the problems; as if you did not become the chosen one, that is the loser in the story.

But this is nothing. People who have no power or money in the blood moon country are also redundant garbage.

There is always something that will become the target of people's pursuit, an indicator of distinguishing high from low, even in the nursing home, the cute child who is often praised is more respected than the ugly child who often has a runny nose.

Igola doesn't think the list is bad, and even the other way round, this stuff is really good.

Fair and just, direct sales by the gods...Igula dares to use these labels when he swindles some stupid customers.

Even liars think the gospel list is too outrageous, which shows how outrageous this stuff is.

Compared with the blood moon kingdom relying on the moon shadow tribe to stabilize society, the blood saint tribe advances the technological revolution, and the rest of the races exist as screws and fuel, the evangelism kingdom's ranking system does not know how many times better it is, and it easily drives the people to struggle for life. Squeeze out everyone's potential.

Regarding the utilization rate of the people, the Blood Moon Supreme Master should report to the Allknowing Weaver Master for a Reiz improvement class.

He flipped through his notebook, and the movie also revealed many strange national psychological profiles. For example, most of the heroines of the drama are determined from the beginning, even if there is a third party, they can't get in; for example, about the sewer. Strange rumors often appear, although the content is different, but they also see the gospel people's fear of the sewer...

But Igola was somewhat puzzled that he didn't find the court drama.

He is quite curious about the imperial royal family of the Gospel Kingdom. The general public must have the same idea as him, but since it does not exist, it means that the royal family has ordered the prohibition of filming related dramas?

There are a few fairy tale cartoons that contain royal content, but Igola never watched cartoons, which were only watched by children, and watching them would only waste time.

After checking the time, Igula went to the living room for breakfast. It happened to see Ya Xiu coming out of the game room cursingly.

"Are you playing virtual games early in the morning?"

"Otherwise, what should I do, I haven't recharged the money, so I can only spend time training and equipment." Ya Xiu said angry.

"No, I mean, did you have nothing else to do early in the morning?" Igola was a little dissatisfied: "You don't really think you are on vacation, do you? Anyway, spend some time to gather information. You can read a book or watch a documentary. ."

Ya Xiu thought for a while: "I'm investigating the characteristics of players who like to play virtual games, portraying their group portraits, trying to grasp their pain points, and empowering our plan that we didn't even write a word..."

"Are there any results?"

"I was killed for the tenth time in the wild just now. It can be seen that the players here are a bunch of bastards."

"Then you don't have to play."

"But it's fun, the plot is good, the graphics are good, and although I can't beat other players, I played weirdly, and the blow feels very cool."

Ah Xiu gritted his teeth and said: "Actually, as long as I charge a little money, I can get a good game experience. At least I can't play or run away, but I don't have any money...When will the lady send me money!"

"If An Nan doesn't send you money, won't you make it yourself?"

"How to earn?"

"You create a female account, and then seduce male players to give you gifts. Not only can you overcome the limitation of no bracelets, but An Nan can't control you either."

A Xiu looked embarrassed: "But I won't be a cute girl, and I may not be able to seduce male players."

"You actually crossed the psychological threshold of playing' directly, are you already thinking about how to become cute? If you meet you sooner, you might be my partner." Igula murmured: "Your daughter is not so cute., You can just learn her usual behavior."

"It's too weird to be a little girl, I don't want Aunt Bokin."

While having a friendly fight with Igula, Yaxiu asked: "By the way, Igula, do you know any way to calm down quickly—the one that doesn't require magical spirits."

"I teach you, just like I am now, with your hands in the shape of a knife, and slashing at someone's neck at a 45° angle, the other person will probably calm down-always calm down."

"Hey, Mr. Igola, please show me your compassionate guidance."

Igula looked at his hands folded, please, UU reading www.uukanshu. com blinked an eye and expressive eyes, and his mind went down for a while.

This seems to be the first time he begs me...Igola scratched his head impatiently, walked behind him and slashed the back of his neck with a knife.

"If you don't say it, don't say it, why are you cutting my neck!"

"Let you calm down." Igola said irritably, "It is enough for people like you. Different ages, appearances, heights, and races have different calming methods. This trick."

"Oh oh oh!" Ya Xiu believes very much in the opinions of professionals: "Well, the other party is a beautiful human woman with a good figure, who likes to wear skirts, a little shorter than me, 19 years old, who often changes hair color and hairstyle. The personality is more lively, dignified, cold, and dark-bellied. The main attack method is the fist faction..."

"An Nan?"

"It's not An Nan."

Igola was shocked: "Σ(っ°Д°;)っWhen did you meet a wild woman?"

Chapter 250: Harvey's new companion

"Really an online friend you met in the game?"

"Otherwise? I don't have any other way to meet other people except the game channel. I can't be in the virtual world to socialize with other women, right."

When you lie, can you consider that standing in front of you is the second-ranked genius deceiver in the "Second Wing Mind List-Azura Scoreboard"? The eyes subconsciously turn to the right and can't dare to look at me, unconsciously make small gestures such as playing with fingers, and the most important thing is that the baby-level expression management has completely betrayed you!

But women are not the point. The point is that even under his nose, Ya Xiu can still communicate with the outside world unconsciously... No wonder he doesn't care much about the contract with An Nan, it seems that he also has an undisclosed trump card.

This is also normal, after all, he is a cult leader who is often at the same level as Yong Jie.

And Eternal Tribulation is always there, but it can face the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician, it is impossible for Asia Xiu to be so trash-trash, and naive.

Igola had been thinking about how Ah Xiu got into the position of leader of the cult. Perhaps this was the answer.

He also felt that if it were not for him, Ya Xiu and Harvey would not be the successors of Panji, and for the rest of their lives would be Miss An Nan's life; or Ya Xiu was forced to become a daughter control, as a cow and horse to raise Lis's life. ...

But now it seems that maybe he is too self-righteous...

"Hey."

Looking at Igola in a daze, Ya Xiu snapped his fingers and said, "Didn't you take a shower? Why didn't I feel energetic early in the morning."

Igola blinked: "Take a bath?"

"Don't you take a shower every morning? You just came out of the audio-visual room. You should have been watching movies after exiting the virtual realm in the middle of the night? Pay attention to temperance, male Veeva." Ya Xiu shook his finger seriously, indicating you That does not work.

"You actually know?"

"I have looked for you several times in the morning in prison, and every time I smelled you shampoo, and my nose is not broken." Ah Xiu said with his hands in his arms, "Well, everyone has their own habit of getting up. It's also a big yawn in the morning to wake up, even if I'm not sleepy... By the way, isn't there a swimming pool and steam bath here? Let's go take a bath later?"

Igula glanced at him unexpectedly, shifted his gaze to the right, and curled her left hand behind her ears: "I've washed it...heh, do you know that you want to have a relationship with me until I come?"

Ah Xiu, whose intention was revealed, was also not shy: "Otherwise, what should I do? Pee with you?"

"Even middle school students won't make friends like you." Igola shook his head: "Because I have never met a real person, I can only tell you a more general way of comfort. If I use this method, I can usually comfort my 20-year-old. The following young women, your words..."

"I can do it too!"

"You can't do it."

"I can do it!"

"Your appearance cannot guarantee such a high success rate."

The two came to the living room while chatting, Panji prepared breakfast as always, Xiao Lisi also sat in the chair early, and Wei Jin sat down to eat breakfast.

"Is the lady away?" "Harvey is in bed?"

Panji hissed and put his hand behind his ear: "Listen."

When Yaxiu and Igola listened carefully, they heard a buzzing sound approaching outside the balcony, as if some machinery was flying towards the sun!

Hum—

A set of floating cars floated outside the balcony, and Panj went over to open the railings of the balcony and let the floating cars dock with the balcony—it turned out that it was not a balcony, but a parking space! ?

The car door opened, and An Nan, wearing a purple skirt, high boots, and a small vest, jumped down in a fisherman hat. Although still dominated by purple, she wears a different style every day. It is not purple that gives her beauty, but she gives her purple life.

Harvey got out of the car with a suitcase. He seemed to change into a more fashionable outfit, wear a peaked cap, and match his dark complexion. Suddenly he looked like a young sportsman.

When they got out of the car, the floating car would automatically leave the balcony and descend, and the balcony railings closed again.

"You eat slowly, I won't eat it anymore." An Nan yawned, "I have to go to the virtual realm to make up for sleep... It's been a long time since I stayed for so long."

"Why don't you drink a cup of coffee to refresh yourself?" Panj said, "Coffee beans from Rhode Island, three parts sugar and two spoonfuls of milk..."

"Well, since Panji is so kindly recommended by you."

Harvey nodded at them, pushing the suitcase to the room. When passing by them, Ash stretched out his hand and held Liz until Harvey's figure disappeared in the corridor.

Then they looked at An Nan, and An Nan shook his head: "Just what you think."

"But it is not picked up, but bought. Although it is a gray area transaction, at least it will not be reduced by the gospel."

Ya Xiu covered Liz's ears: "I thought you picked a lucky tramp at random."

An Nan shook his head: "It's unnecessary. Although there are not many people who buy it, the industry has sound regulations. You can buy all kinds of materials you want with a little money. This is much easier than finding the right homeless man."

"But didn't Harvey lost yesterday?" Igola asked: "In what way did our necromancer win the lady's favor? Miss, what do you think of me?"

"Yeah, he lost, so I took him out to perform a small task last night." An Nan said: "When I came back, I kept my promise and bought him a gift by the way."

"gift!"

Liz jerked away Ya Xiu's hand: "What gift?"

"Uncle Harvey got a horror doll with a ratio of 1:1. If you dare to enter his room, I promise you will not dare to go to the bathroom alone at night." A Xiu said.

"I'm not afraid of dolls!"

"Really !?"

"Oh!"

Over there, Ya Xiu used his magical grimace technique to make Lis jump up. Igola here was a little surprised: "You took Harvey out on a mission last night? What mission?"

"You'll know when you arrive." An Nan took the pancake coffee and smiled: "Isn't it good to leave a sense of mystery for each other?"

In other words, last night Harvey was pulled by Ann for a secret conversation?

Igola's first reaction was that An Nan wanted to defeat them alone, but it didn't feel so simple. An Nan is like a bottomless pool. You may just want to drink the top water, but you will be dragged in and drowned if you are not careful.

Will you ask Harvey later... But maybe it's also a conspiracy. If there is something Harvey doesn't want to say, Igola's inquiry will easily create a gap.

An Nan drank coffee leisurely, Igola was very worried, and Ah Xiu felt that the atmosphere was not right, so he asked Lisi, "Do you like the floating car just now? Why do you keep looking at the balcony?"

"I'm waiting. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

"Wait?"

"coming!"

A drone loaded with cargo went across the balcony to drop the cargo in the living room, and then buzzed away. It suddenly dawned on Asia: "You have been shopping on the curtain."

"Yes!"

"What did you buy?"

"Bought good-looking, fun, interesting, cute, beautiful, shiny..."

"What is so great value and can have so many attributes at the same time?"

"I'm not just buying one."

Hum—

A scalp-numbing group of drones swarmed in. They looked over and found a dozen drones with cargo hanging on the living room!