

Chapter 251: gift

“Although I applaud the fast delivery speed, but this is also...” Ya Xiu looked at the rush of drones, they returned to their airspace quickly and orderly: “Is it too rude? Isn’t this a private break into a private house?”

“It’s okay.” An Nan looks so strange that you see it: “The “Almo Drone Logistics” system is the third place in the “Technology Revolution List” in the past decade, in terms of efficiency, safety, and Internet of Everything. All are top level. Although Beria and Tafa followed closely behind, they also relied on Almo’s technology to catch up... It was a bit annoying at first, but it’s good to get used to it for a long time. ”

“Can’t you be a little more polite?” Igola, who cares very much about privacy, is also a little dissatisfied with this express system: “For example, put the goods on the balcony...”

“There is a risk of damage when placed outside, and the buyer may forget that the express delivery must be placed in the living room where the customer is most likely to notice.” An Nan said: “I haven’t learned about it in detail, but now this express delivery system is definitely the best. Advanced, because companies like Almo are definitely developing in the direction of the Gospel. If they go the wrong way or stagnate, Beria and Tafa will definitely catch up.”

Because it is guided by the “Gospel”, it is the most advanced; because it is the most advanced, it is reasonable...?

Both Ikola and Ash faintly felt that there was something wrong with this logic.

While they were chatting, Liz had already passed by and started to unpack the courier. The express box has a convenient live button, even a little girl can uncover it with bare hands. Panji squatted to the side and asked, “Need help?”

“No need!” Liz said cheerfully, and took out a blue velvet gift box from the courier, “Here you are!”

Panji was startled slightly, and pointed to himself: “Give it to me?”

“Well, it’s for Brother Panji!”

“Thank you!” Pancake took the box flattered and found that it was a sapphire earring with exquisite workmanship and brilliant gems. He put it on for himself, although it looks good, but with An Nan’s amethyst earrings as a contrast, this sapphire earrings are slightly cheesy and even a little overwhelming.

In other words, with the sapphire earrings as a contrast, Yaxiu and others realized that An Nan’s amethyst earrings are indeed worth the money—beautiful but not greasy, shining but not arrogant, which not only brings out the charm of the wearer, but also naturally and harmoniously. Incorporating into the image of the wearer, it seems that there are miraculous effects such as ‘charm’.

In exchange for their three lives with this kind of rare jewelry, the Four Pillars Cult can be said to have been severely slaughtered by An Nan.

But Panji rubbed Liz’s head happily: “I like it very much, thank you Liz.”

Then Liz took out a gift box and handed it to An Nan who was drinking coffee: “Sister An Nan, this is for you.”

An Nan raised her eyebrows slightly, “Thank you, can I take it apart now?”

“Can!”

Lisi’s gift to An Nan was a one-month-old white fox-photo-long hairpin. Although it looked a little naive, An Nan seemed to like it. Don’t put the hair near the ear to make the temperament become lively.

“Then there is this... it’s a gift from Aunt Bojin!”

“Is it a skirt?” Ah Xiu asked.

“No, but almost.” Liz took out a dress that looked like a skirt: “Aunt Bokin will definitely look good after wearing it!”

Igola took it over and found that it was a skirt gown that could be worn directly on the outside of the pants as an ornament. There are many hidden pockets on the skirt, and Igola accidentally discovered that he hadn't noticed the existence of such convenient storage peripherals. For a psychic who is good at planning and arranging the battlefield, the more hidden pockets, it means he can make more pre-war preparations.

Ah Xiu seemed to see that he was very satisfied with this gift, teasing: “Aunt Bojin, you certainly don't like this kind of clothes? After all, you didn't hug Lisly around to show happiness... Or let me. I like this style of clothes!”

Igola glanced at him, waved to Liz, who was looking forward to her face, and lifted her up in a circle: “You are quite heavy.”

Liz pouted and punched his head: “Aunt Bokin is so rude!”

“Sorry, the little girl is not in my business area.”

At this time, Harvey seemed to finally settle the guests he brought back, walked out of the room, with unlit cat smoke in his mouth, and looked at the living room curiously: “Huh?”

“Uncle Harvey!” Liz found a notebook-sized gift from the express pile: “This is for you!”

“Do I have a gift, too?” The necromancer pinched a cat's cigarette behind his ear and said calmly, “Thank you... a notebook?”

“No, this is a black-and-white reading and writing notebook.” Liz said: “Just press the paper and you can print the image in your mind on the notebook. Uncle Harvey, you often stand by the window to watch the scenery, I think you will definitely do like painting.”

"It's not a painting...but, thanks." Harvey put away his notebook, hesitated, and took out a candy paper:  
"Uncle, please eat candy—"

Before Ya Xiu himself could react, the body bound by the bond rushed over to get entangled with the necromancer. Harvey hurriedly halted Ya Xiu's attack and said, "It's real candy! I don't have enough moon candy by myself, so how can I give it away! This is the real candy I use to solve the moon glutton!"

"For the sake of safety, Liz, you still don't eat any candy from Uncle Harvey." Igola said: "Although I can treat sugar addiction, it's a little bit brainstorming-it hurts the patient's brain. If Harvey gives the wrong sugar. Now, Ah Xiu is afraid that it is not because of you and the necromancer with the blood spattering five steps."

"Liz doesn't like candy either, Liz only likes the soft red velvet cream cake."

After talking about Lisi, she went back to eat breakfast, and Ya Xiu pressed Harvey under her body and watched eagerly as the white-haired little girl spread custard on the slice of bread.

In the subtle eyes of everyone, Ah Xiu helped Harvey up, and then sat next to Liz: "Ahem, ahem, ahem—"

Harvey slapped Ah Xiu on the back suddenly: "Just pat it when you breathe. Don't thank me, just treat it as a gift."

Igola glanced at the embarrassed Ah Xiu, and the corners of his mouth curled up and asked: "Lisi, you bought so many gifts, is there one for the only 0-star genius in this house?"

"Yes." Liz ate her mouth full of crumbs: "But someone was very angry and didn't want to give it to him."

"why are you mad?"

"Because someone was kicked on a stool with a conspiracy and tricks when he was playing a game last night, causing him to lose the game and was so angry that he couldn't sleep all night, so someone didn't want to give him a gift."

Now everyone looked at Ya Xiu with a little more contempt-playing games with the little girl actually made a shameless move, it was too shameless, even Igola was ashamed to be with him.

Even if you are a fraudster, you will not lie to a little girl since the age of five!

“No, you actually remembered this after a night!?” Ah Xiu was surprised: “Didn’t you say that children are easy to forget things? Your ability to bear hatred is comparable to that of Igola. !”

Igola looked at Harvey in doubt: “Am I very vengeful?”

“I don’t know much about you.” The necromancer said: “If you ignore the fate of those who have offended you in prison, then you should not hold much vengeance.”

After eating the slices of bread, Liz drank a full glass of hot milk, turned her head to look at Ya Xiu and said: “If you don’t apologize, some people will stay angry, and the gifts you bought will not be given out—”

“Sorry, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have done this to make you fall ass.”

“Hehe.” Liz raised her hand and touched Yaxiu: “If you know your mistakes, you will recognize that you are a good father. Then next time you play a game, you won’t do it again, right?”

“Well, next time it will be a normal accident, and you won’t find out that it’s me.”

“...” Liz retracted her hand: “It’s not just someone, even Liz is a little angry.”

“But Liz, stand in my place and think about it,” Ah Xiu faintly induced: “If you are about to lose in a game, and your opponent is showing a flaw in reality, do you want to seize this flaw and use the wind and raging waves? To teach your opponent a lesson, let her know that real players should also be impeccable in reality?”

“Dad, it makes sense for you to say that...”

No, it doesn't make sense, right? Everyone thought.

But everyone looked at Ya Xiu again—as everyone knows, the little girl is particularly unreasonable, and Ya Xiu can break her own fallacies into sweet words and feed them to Liz, and Liz completely accepts it, which proves that Ya Xiu is very good at it. Good at getting along with children.

Or he can reduce his IQ to the same level as a child, and then use his rich experience to defeat the child.

Either way it was possible, it meant that Ya Xiu had been completely bound to Lisi, and the two of them were a small circle of forces that couldn't be splashed into the fire and burned.

For this startup company with only six people, Ya Xiu and Liz can be said to be a powerful team.

Liz was completely persuaded and took out a big box and handed it to Ya Xiu.

Axiu opened the box happily and thought about it carefully. This seems to be the second gift he received in reality—the first gift was naturally a blessing from the Four Pillar Gods and the old irons. By the way, it also included a gift from Broken Lake Prison. Includes board and lodging VIP package.

A dark red gradient windbreaker appeared in front of Ya Xiu.

He was startled slightly, and put on the windbreaker, feeling like he was putting on a vanity shirt.

“Liz has good taste, and it really suits you.”

“Honestly, according to Ash's taste in clothes, Liz can't make him worse no matter how he buys it.”

“I think it's pretty good, very suitable as your mourning dress.”

Ignoring the comments of those people, Ya Xiu asked, "Liss, why would you buy me this dress?"

"Because it suits Dad," Liz said, "And you touch your pocket."

Ah Xiu took out a card engraved with numbers from his pocket: "This is..."

"This is the "Epic" recharge card. I gave it when I bought the windbreaker." Liz said: "Isn't the virtual game Dad playing called "Epic"? This "purgatory windbreaker" is their official peripheral. Send a recharge card, I think Dad will like it..."

"Only for today, you are my daughter!" Ah Xiu hugged Liz tightly: "Liz likes to eat red velvet cake? Igula, help me find the cookbook for making cakes, and then you will be done. Make a copy and send it over!"

Igola said coldly: "Next time you ask me for help, I will remember to let you make a cake."

Ah Xiu blinked: "There won't be another one... Let's talk about it if you have it."

"Daddy, you are so exaggerated." Liz chuckled, pulling away from Ya Xiu's arms, and went to pack the remaining courier boxes: "Then I will go back to the room and continue to unpack the presents."

"Huh?" An Nan asked: "Then a dozen express boxes are left..."

"Yes, they are all gifts Liz bought for herself!" Liz was confident: "I have encountered a lot of things recently, and Liz feels that she needs to treat herself!"

Panji helped take the courier and asked casually: "After buying so much, do you still have money in your balance, Liz?"

Liz's figure was stagnant, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) did not answer, and went into the room and quickly closed the door.

“Hehehe...”

Seeing Igola smiling while covering his mouth, Ash asked curiously, “What are you laughing at? You still laugh so sinisterly.”

“Nothing.” Igola picked up a shrimp salad: “It just feels like someone is going to be scolded.”

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“Liss!”

The white queen in the half-length mirror could hardly hold her expression: “You actually ran out of money!?”

Liz knelt and sat in front of the mirror, looking honestly and contemplatively. She suddenly handed out a gift box: “Sister Bai, I specially picked this to give you.”

The White Queen laughed angrily: “What is the difference between giving me a gift and giving yourself a gift? Do you think this can fool your sisters?”

Chapter 252: Being scolded and crying

Latest URL: Red Dead: “Thank you, I like it very much.”

Black Butler: “Hey? Did I have it too? After all, I didn’t speak much to you... Heh, it’s pretty good-looking.”



Dia: "The White Queen, forget it this time, after all, we didn't tell her in advance."

"Yes, yes." Liz nodded fiercely: "I blame the shopping channel. There are so many and good things. Either I grabbed a limited-time offer, or today is a special sale day, or there will be a small gift...Sister Bai, I really not on purpose."

Seeing Lisi's pitiful appearance, the White Queen sighed, "You can spoil her! When the time comes, it's not for us to come to cover up."

"I'm used to it," said the black butler. "Aren't we always here when Dia has an accident? To drive one sheep is to drive, and to drive two sheep is also to drive, it makes no difference."

Red Dead: "We have rich experience and we are dedicated to our duties."

"Why did it happen to me?" Dia was not convinced: "I have rarely troubled you lately!"

The black butler sneered, "Really, who was left by the viewer for psychological counseling last night?"

Liz blinked: "What happened to you and the viewer?"

"Nothing." The White Queen quickly replied: "Liss, this time you make your own claim. After all, we didn't explain to you the importance of this money, and those who don't know are not guilty..."

"Sister Bai, I knew it was wrong!"

The White Queen said: "I don't want you to admit your mistakes, but I hope you can consider things together with your sister. Now we are forced to obey An Nan's orders and are restricted with personal freedom, and the 10,000 copper coins are the easiest for us to realize right now. We could have used it to do more...for example, to give gifts to others. At this point, you did a good job, Liz."

“But gifts are not sent like this. Gifts are divided into two parts, one is ‘gift’ and the other is ‘giving’. The part of sending is as important as the gift itself, like you gave everyone a gift this time, although it looks very Okay, but there are a lot of questions when I look into it.”

“For example, if everyone sees gifts to each other, they will compare them when they see each other. The comparison is derived from high and low, and the high and low are separated. People like Igola will definitely check the price of each gift privately. As long as his gift is not the most valuable, then he The goodwill towards you will return to the original point; if his gift is of the lowest value, then he will even hate you.”

Deya was also taken aback: “There is this kind of operation?”

“But Igola doesn’t have a bracelet connected to the curtain, so don’t worry about this for now.” The White Queen said, “Other than that, giving gifts to everyone is definitely not as effective as giving gifts alone. If you give Yaxiu gifts alone, If you make Ashiu 10 points happy, then if you give everyone a gift now, you can only make him happy with 3 points, even if the gift suits his liking.”

“Why?” Liz didn’t understand: “Aren’t they all the same?”

“If Ah Xiu made a red velvet cream cake for you, would you be happy?”

“Can!”

“But when you are ready to eat, he divides the cake into five and gives it to others. Would you still be so happy?”

“Hmm...” Liz thought hard: “But I think I can eat half of the cake... And isn’t the red velvet cake made specifically for me?”

“Lisi is very smart, so she has grasped the key points so quickly.” The White Queen praised: “‘Only for me’ is the key to gifting. It’s like giving a cake to everyone, Liz, you won’t think It’s done specifically for myself, so naturally I’m not so happy.”

“The same is true when you give a gift. Everyone has a copy, so they will feel that Liz may have given it away. Only if you give it privately can they feel that they are valued.”

Liz nodded thoughtfully: “Sister Bai makes sense... Then I will lie to them when I give gifts in the future, “I only give this gift to you, no one else has it. I spent a lot of time choosing it for you. Yes, don’t tell others, or I will be shy.” ”

Black Butler: “Little Witch, this bitch’s \*\*\*\* thoughts are unexpectedly compatible with me, Bai, why don’t you change me to educate her?”

The White Queen: “Don’t mess with you, one you is enough for me. Liz, I won’t say more, I just want to tell you that the wisdom of sisters can help you, and the sisters will not refuse. Your proposal. If you want to buy a gift, we will all agree, and we will discuss with you which gift is better and when it is appropriate to give it.”

“Little witch, now you are Liz, most of the time we will not hinder your actions, but you can’t act privately when we are all in the virtual world.”

“Honestly, sister, I’m very sad. It’s not that you’re mischievous, but that I didn’t get your trust.”

“No!” Liz shook her head quickly: “I don’t have—”

“You rushed to buy things before we came back, and we didn’t tell us when we got back. You couldn’t help but admit your mistakes until the courier arrived.”

The White Queen said calmly: “You obviously don’t believe us, you think we will cancel the order, so you want to wait until the dust settles before you say it and force us to accept the result, don’t you?”

“I, I’m not...”

“Aren’t you trying to hide it from us? You’re not trying to force us to accept the result? Aren’t you not trusting the sisters? You can’t see this at all in your actions.”

“You still want to quibble now.”

“My sister hates sophistry bad boys.”

despair.

Liz turned her face down without looking in the mirror, big tears fell on the back of her hand, her shoulders trembled slightly, and her nose twitched.

(Wow.) Black Butler: (It’s a familiar picture. I think Dia was scolded and crying like this back then.)

Diya: (I haven’t been scolded by the White Queen before crying!)

The Red Dead suddenly jumped out: (Hey? Who was scolded to hold me and cry?)

Deya: (It’s not me anyway!)

Black Butler: (In this case, Dia is still very meaningful. It is precisely because Dia practiced hands that Bai is so good at teaching children.)

Dia: (Aren’t we all 15 years old forever! Not children at all!)

Black Butler: (We are 15 years old on average, but Xiao Hong should be 12 years old. I am 15 years old normally, and Bai is mature as 28 years old, so it can be concluded that Deya is about your age...)

“me.”

Liz choked up crying. She rubbed her eyes, her tears became more and more, and she choked and said: “I’m just afraid of being scolded by my sister... I dare not tell you... I don’t believe my sister, I’m really not bad. My child...sister, don’t hate me...”

Feeling that the heat is almost over, the White Queen also slowed down: "Of course my sister won't hate you, no matter what happens, we will always love you."

"So, next time you encounter something like this, and we happen to be away, does Liz know what to do?"

Liz sniffed: "I'll talk about it when the sisters come back."

"What if it's something urgent to make a decision right away?"

"Then make a decision first and tell you immediately when the sisters come back."

"This is our good sister." The White Queen smiled and said, "I forgive you this time. How about you?"

Deya: "It's already the best gift that you asked Ah Xiu to apologize to me. I'm very satisfied."

Black Butler: "I like to watch my sister cry most. I choose to forgive UU reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com). This will increase her arrogance. When she makes a mistake next time, she will be scolded and cry in vain."

Liz rubbed her tears vigorously, and said loudly, "I won't do it again!"

Red Dead Man: "Don't pay attention to her, the deacon is always very hard to hear, but she has been pulling the queen to help you plead."

Black Butler: "What I mean is to make Bai not stop..."

"But." Deya asked, "In addition to the gifts for us, there are a lot of things left. What are those?"

“The gift I bought for myself!” Liz opened her red eyes and giggled: “I keep the best gift for myself!”

After a short silence, the White Queen said helplessly: “Also, when you give a gift, don’t let the other party discover that you have bought yourself a better gift.”

“Why?”

“Because even sisters will hate you for it!”

Chapter 253: The virtual world should give way to reality

Latest website: Fanxing, Jianhua University, Professor’s Office of the Swordsmanship Department.

“What does it mean to forget?”

“It’s just that I forgot to inform you. In fact, two days ago, two fellow members died in the virtual world.”

“Severely hurt?”

“Actually, they are not seriously injured, but the problem is that one hurts the eyes and the other hurts the ears, which affects the battle too much, so I replaced them, and then Leoni recommended you again, so you naturally became a team member-yes, This time the friendship with Track University is led by me. I didn’t want you to participate in the competition so soon, but these few swordsmanship students are the worst I have ever seen, and they can only allow you to learn swords for less than a month. Newcomers to support the scene.”

“Why don’t you ask me?”

“Because I thought you would definitely agree, so I didn’t bother to ask you, and then I forgot to tell you.”

“But why is the chief battle?” Sonia complained, “I will enter the virtual world at 11 o’clock every night. Professor, you don’t know... the chief battle will start at least at zero, which completely disrupted me. It’s planned—not to mention I have to train two hours of swordsmanship every night.”

“And if it wasn’t for someone else to talk to me, I didn’t know that I was going to participate in the sorority party tonight! The whole school knew that I was going to have a chief battle, but I didn’t know it!”

“Professor, you will make me very-”

despair!

A pair of boots was placed on the desk, and Trozan was next to the soft chair, with his hands on his chest, his expression was particularly impatient: “Is it enough? Didn’t I just forget to tell you? As for the twittering of me. Will I send ten messages on the curtain to bomb you next time about your notice, okay?”

Although the words were not good, Sonia knew that the professor had listened.

After half a month of getting along, Sonia had already figured out Trozan’s character, although the swordsmanship professor was like a hedgehog to talk to anyone with arrogance, and the teaching style was ‘Are you strong or I’m strong? I want to listen to me’, but that’s because she had a natural talent since she was a child and had a smooth journey to become a sanctuary magician. Her talent completely overwhelmed her EQ shortcomings, so she didn’t need to learn how to deal with others.

In the eyes of others, getting along with Professor Trozan must be a torture, but Sonia feels totally different. In her hometown, villagers with lower emotional quotient than Professor Lozan abound. The source of knowledge depends entirely on movies and dramas, and her life depends only on prenatal education. Sonia has a wealth of experience in communicating with slut.

In other words, Sonia is very satisfied that Professor Trozan is a genius with low emotional intelligence, so that she can find out Trozan’s personality so quickly, and even know how to make the professor’obedient’.

This time Sonia said so harshly because she knew that Trozan would not blame her, and only in this way can Trozan listen—to be honest, Trozan belonged to that kind of very mean person, don't smoke her. She won't remember it for a moment.

"I listen to you, you seem to be reluctant to participate in the association, and even more unwilling to engage in the chief battle." Trozan tilted his head: "If you are really anxious to enter the virtual world, I can change the order and let you play first. Pioneer battle, go back to school as soon as you are finished, and it's okay to even replace you...how?"

"However, during the period when I was the most enthusiastic about the Void Realm, I was not as addicted to you as you. If I go to the Void Realm for a day or two, can I still miss something?"

What is missing? I missed the critical moment when the viewer and the witch warmed up.

Although she was so complaining in her heart, Sonia knew that nothing would happen overnight. If you can really make progress in one night, then it can only mean that the village girl is too good at it—she hasn't been able to control the viewer in the first half month, and the witch will take it in just one night?

Is it so good for a girlfriend to have several personalities at the same time? Isn't it just being able to socialize with my confidant sister, a black-belly poisonous tongue, a vigorous girl, and a high-cold murderer at the same time? What's so great?

Well, in fact, the witch itself has a lot of advantages.

After analyzing one by one, Sonia found that she didn't seem to be more competitive except for coming earlier.

Even in the viewer's favorite theory of combat power, the future of the witch who can practice the time faction is better than that of herself—the time faction will automatically grow in the time continent, which means that the witch will always have one more good faction than herself.

Although her position in the team seems to be shaky, Sonia is not really worried about being left out. Even if the viewers are serious, they always talk about 'status', 'struggle', 'survival of the fittest', 'wolf



spirit', and 'the capable one lives', but she knows that these are all techniques used to urge her to practice hard.

Just like the college, before every quiz, the professor would say that 'this test result is about the usual minutes' to make the students feel nervous and learn to actively review.

The advantage of half a month is not fake, Sonia has already faintly understood the character of the viewer. This suspected resurrection legend is actually a very slender person, with an undercurrent hidden in the absurd jokes, and kindness in his silent actions.

If it were not for the viewer's initiative, Sonia would never talk to the witch about her personality disorder in the battle. However, the viewer seemed to be unable to wait, and he had to deal with it immediately when he saw it, as if holding back would affect him to pee.

I don't know if he came from a sense of responsibility, from worry about the team, or from pure goodwill.

For a slender person like this, the speed of accepting a person is much slower than an ordinary person. And not only a witch, Sonia feels that she has not really been accepted by the viewer until now, even if he says that she is the pillar of his life, but the viewer occasionally looks at her with an indescribable sense of distance. .

He was like... looking at something untouchable.

This sense of distance is hidden deep, perhaps because they are not in the same country, and the distance in space leads to alienation in the relationship.

Even Sonia couldn't break through the barrier, she didn't think the witch could break through.

Besides, if the viewer is really anxious and lustful, and the operator is selected for the concubine, then why is Sonia so good? Is it really because the viewer can't beat her?

Sonia can analyze 10,000 reasons to prove that there is nothing wrong with the viewer and the witch exploring the virtual realm alone.

But she just couldn't convince herself.

Sometimes reason is not useful, emotional thoughts occupy every inch of space in the mind, and the rational army is defeated and fled.

When she thinks of the viewer and the witch traveling through the virtual realm without herself in it, Sonia feels as if she is torn apart.

She couldn't know what they would say in the virtual world, maybe they would say bad things about themselves? Perhaps the viewer will say his past? Maybe they will encounter virtual adventures, like Miracle Paradise, Magic Hall, and even Fate Questions and Answers...

The treatment that once belonged to her alone, the attention that was once only hers, the exclusiveness that was once only hers, is being handed over to others bit by bit.

If she doesn't refuse the chief battle, and doesn't push down the sorority party, then the viewer and the witch will have their unique memories, exclusive experiences, and the secret of seeing each other and smiling.

She hates this feeling of being unable to control, and is also afraid of the development of being excluded.

She knew that her suspicion was unreasonable, and UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) also knew that it was meaningless to indulge in this emotion, but she just couldn't control herself.

Sonia Servi is such an incompetent country girl.

All the truths can't be worth a moment of heartbeat.

“So what do you mean?”

Professor Trozan asked: “Should I switch the order of the seats, or did I just push this friendship? Well, letting real activities give way to virtual adventures, I can’t understand...”

“Do not.”

Sonia’s answer was beyond the professor’s expectation, as well as her own.

The village girl stared at the professor, her fist was clenched, and she shook her head stiffly: “According to the professor’s arrangement, I will be responsible for the final chief battle and will participate in this school-level friendship until the end.”

“The virtual world should give in to reality.”

Chapter 254: How pitiful I am to be robbed of my heart

Latest URL: “Call.”

Sonia exhaled a foot of white gas, stopped her tired hands, and waited for the armor statue that had been pierced out of a big hole to slowly recover. The other swordsmanship apprentices in the training hall looked at the red-haired swordsman curiously. This was the first time they saw the red-haired swordsman come to train in the afternoon—but when they thought of the evening party, they admired them.

Because we need to participate in activities in the evening, we have to train in advance. It is indeed our sword girl!

“Sonia!” Adele hurried in and shouted: “Luo Yi and the others are waiting for you, aren’t they leaving?”

“There are still a few minutes.” Sonia raised the training wooden sword flatly and made a stab posture: “Wait for me.”

Adele was too anxious, but she could only stay by the side, squatting and rubbing her calf—she ran all the way from the dormitory, and this short distance made her feel exhausted.

She boredly watched Sonia perform spur training again and again, and today Sonia tied her bright red hair into a ball for easy movement, exposing her proud and smooth neck. Drops of sweat ran across the face across the forehead, over the tip of the nose, over the neck, and submerged in the dark vest training suit.

Every time Sonia performs a stab, the vest will make a heavy sloshing sound—her hands, legs, and torso are all loaded with weight.

“It looks so tired.” Adele sighed with his hands on his chin, “Sonia, would you feel happy to train?”

“How is it possible?” Sonia exhaled a white breath during the air exchange, and smiled: “Even Ingullit doesn’t find training interesting. It is against human nature to repeat the exercise book again and again. , If this can produce pleasure, then the training hall must be full every day.”

“Isn’t it?” Adele was a little surprised: “Everyone said that you definitely like swordsmanship training, so you can always come to the training hall with perseverance. Isn’t it the same in the story? The geniuses of a certain faction are often People who can gain happiness in faction practice, but those who have no talent can only gain distress in practice...”

“Perhaps there is such a person.” Sonia slammed, and the wooden sword pierced the armor statue, but there were no cracks in any place except the sword mark: “But I’m not that kind of person.”

“Swordsmanship training, for me, is, very, boring!”

“If, not, forced, I am sure, I will never practice swordsmanship!”

Adele asked curiously: "Who forced you?"

She waited for a while, but Sonia didn't answer, but stab the Armored Statue fiercely, as if the Armored Statue had a grudge against her.

Adele asked again: "Although you don't want to practice, I feel like you like swordsmanship."

"I don't like swordsmanship." Sonia said: "I just like the non-sale items it comes with. Honor, fame, attention, and future."

"I like to be dazzling, I want to be eye-catching, I want to be a nobleman, and I want to stay in Gales."

"Although I don't like swordsmanship, as long as it can fulfill my wish, I will pretend that I like it very much. Adele, by your standards, I am definitely not a genius."

"But if everyone wants me to be, then I will pretend to be alike."

"call."

Sonia took back the wooden sword and picked up the towel next to her to wipe her sweat. Adele also twisted the village girl's water bottle next to her, took a sip before handing it to Sonia: "Are you lying?"

The village girl stunned slightly, drank a sip of water, and looked at the silly and innocent Baifumei native.

"Although I don't like reading or sports, I'm not stupid." Adele said with his hands in her arms, "I really like it, even I can tell."

"When you carry your sword bag to train, fight with Felix, and challenge Leonie-senpai every night, I don't see reluctance, only expectation. You really like this kind of life, you keep honing and moving forward. , Keep getting stronger." She looked at the weight on Sonia's body: "If you really don't like it,

you won't make it difficult for yourself. It's like I'm still looking for plot analysis after watching the drama. Like deriving the same text, it is a desire that arises because of deep love."

"Also, I just found out when I watched your training so closely."

Adele said seriously: "When you hold the sword, when you sweat, when you swing, you are super invincible and beautiful, just a little bit worse than me."

"Pretty must be right, so Sonia, you must be a genius of swordsmanship."

Sonia suddenly felt that she couldn't catch up with Adele's thoughts, "Because I hold the sword beautifully, so I should become a swordsman?"

"Otherwise?" Adele asked rhetorically, "beauty is the only reason for existence. Are you going to live up to this star's favor?"

"Indeed." Sonia couldn't help but nodded: "It makes sense, is it a famous quote?"

"From episode 17 of 'How Pitiful I Was Taken by You'."

"Movie dramas... I don't even watch dramas without Dedaros."

"Then you really missed a lot of classic works." Speaking of this, Adele can be said to be arrogant: "It is precisely because I have seen too many joys and sorrows, that I can see through the vanity of language and the disguise of eyes."

Do the joys and sorrows in the movie count...

"Like Sonia, you obviously like swordsmanship, but you have to gossip about it, and use so many excuses to prove that you are practicing swordsmanship only for profit, as if you just admit that you like swordsmanship, what will happen to you? It's the same as losing in the game."

Sonia was taken aback.

“There is also a music class and acting class.” Adele seemed to feel a little thirsty because of talking too much, smash it, smash it, \*\*\*\* the water bottle in Sonia’s hand and drink it: “You said you want to be The singer and the actress, because they can make a lot of money. It sounds right, but there are so many careers that can make money, why must it be the singer and the actress?”

“You will always find out many complicated reasons for yourself, but in fact, the motivation for many things should be very simple.”

Adele said with emotion: “I watched so many dramas, and the biggest feeling is that there are so many plans that are clearly perfect, but there are always people who will turn everything around because of whim motives. There are so many unreasonable things in this world. On a whim.”

Sonia: “...Have you ever thought that maybe the screenwriter is too lazy to write, so I just super-expand it?”

“It makes sense.” Adele pointed to his vibrating bracelet: “Have you finished resting? Let’s go, you see, Luo Yi is urging us again.”

The two quickly returned to the dormitory, only to see a bunch of female students squeezing in it noisily, all kinds of clothing accessories slowed down on the table.

Lois could not help pinching her nose when she saw Sonia sweaty, “Hurry up and take a bath! Really, she suddenly called us to prepare a battle suit for you, but she didn’t care about training by herself... I really thought. If you become a sword flower, can everyone surround you? Not to mention that you are not a sword flower now!”

Sonia apologized: “I’m sorry.”

“Hurry up and take a shower.” Lois waved her hand: “It’s stinking to death, I allow you to use my shower gel and shampoo this time, otherwise I’m afraid it won’t stink me.”

When Sonia went into the bathroom, Lois knocked her hand ring: "Has Senpai Boris not here yet? Is there someone who can replace her?"

"There are already few wind schools in girls, not to mention that you still require a magician who goes in the direction of the incense." Another girl complained: "Our wind schools are basically in the meteorological direction, and Boris only occasionally The Void Realm acquires the "Fragrant Wind" magic spirit to study Mixiang...The real Mixiang practitioners are basically affiliated with those perfumers, unless they become their trainees, otherwise they will not be able to obtain the Mixiang formula they have studied for hundreds of years. ."

"It's okay without Boris." Adele said, "And everyone won't pay attention to Sonia's smell during the fight—"

"Don't forget, the magic spirits that enhance the five senses are everywhere." Lois interrupted: "A perfect performance can't have any flaws... By the way!"

She opened her cabinet and found a glass bottle studded with star diamonds from the inside.

Adele was startled when he saw it: "Isn't this "a falling star's tears"? Lois, you still hide this kind of good stuff and don't share it with your good sisters! "

"I will share with you sooner or later that you will use it up." Lois looked at the perfume bottle in her hand with a tangled expression. Other girls gathered around and asked Lois to let them try the fragrance, or book the right to use the perfume.

Ingulite was a little strange: "Is that bottle of perfume expensive?"

"It's not a question of whether it's expensive or not. It's a limited edition that you can't buy with money." Adele explained: "It's a perfume specially tuned by the incense maker, and it has miraculous power in it. You see we usually wear it. The fragrance of the perfume is enchanting, but it is only a popular product produced by the assembly line of the incense artist, and there is only a little miraculous power in it, which is incomparable with "Meteor Tears." "

"So this bottle of perfume will be stronger?"



“No, no, no, the focus of the fragrance is not ‘fragrance’, but ‘fan’. It is said that a lady who has sprayed this perfume can become the only focus in the crowd by virtue of the seemingly absent body fragrance, and even make people secrete it. The body hormones that make you happy make people feel good about users.” Adele looked forward to: “If I can wear this perfume in a school party, I will definitely be more dazzling than the stars.”

“However, this miracle perfume will not be sold at all because it consumes a lot of magic spirits, and will only be given as a gift. It seems that Luo Yi’s family relationship is very hard...”

At this time Sonia came out of the shower, and Lois immediately said: “Well, there are 95 minutes before six o’clock. Within these 95 minutes, we must turn Sonia into a work of art!”

Before the village girl could react, she was pulled over and raised her hands. The girls took off her clothes numbly—not even the underwear—and they put on new underwear, followed by the shirt. Leggings, followed by breeches, coats, gloves, boots, decorations, skirt jackets...

Even Sonia was shocked: “Lois, I just ask you to find a suitable suit for me. There is no need for so many people to be so grand, right?”

“What do you think a real suit is? Do you think you can put on a pajama dress casually?” Lois said angrily, “And if you really want to wear a suit, tell me a few days in advance. I only told me this afternoon that I was only given a few hours, and it was not ridiculous to catch up with my homework.”

“All the dazzling battle clothes you have seen in the light curtain require several people to wear, and even need to be tailored with Shu Ling—these senior sisters were only invited by my contacts. You will need to wait. Thank them very much.”

“No.” A senior sister said with a smile: “It is our honor to be able to serve the new sword flower. If you really want to thank you, Lois, you can thank us—please, I have a very important one next week. For a date, let me wear it with “Meteor Tears”.”

“I’m going to meet my fiance in a few days!”

“I want to attend a very important dinner!”

Sonia smiled and said, “Thank you for your generous help. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), Lois, I didn’t mean to trouble you, but I also learned this morning that I’m responsible for the chief battle of the sorority party. I don’t Ask the professor and the professor won’t tell me, so...”

“Professor Trozan is really...”

Loisi muttered, while pressing Sonia on the stool, “Are you confident not to hurt your face? The blood and makeup mixed together are ugly... Or just shave her eyebrows?”

Sonia summoned a magic spirit: “I have the magic spirit of ‘Heavenly’, please help me put on a makeup that is most suitable for the spotlight.”

Loisi’s face eased slightly: “You actually bought the ‘Tingri’ Shu Ling, so you have some preparations.”

She took the starting hoop to tie up one of the village girl’s red hair, and carefully looked at the village girl’s eyes: “Your eyes seem to be a little dry... Adele, take my eyewash.”

Chapter 255: Don't fall in love

Latest URL: Sonia allowed them to toss herself and said softly: “Lois, I really trouble you this time, I don’t know how to thank you.”

“Huh?” Lois twisted her eyebrow pencils one by one to help her draw her eyebrows: “Don’t you know that my family is the one who makes war clothes and ask me?”

“Huh? I don’t know.”

“Then you can really do it, just ask a roommate to find a suit-wait, don’t you actually just want me to go to the “Flower Room” to help you rent a suit? ”

Sonia did not answer, but looked at Lois with innocent and a little dry eyes.

Lois sighed: “It turned out that I was just doing my own passionate work...”

“No, you gave me a surprise of 120 points.” Sonia smiled: “I have indeed received your kindness.”

“Don’t be passionate, too.” Lois held Sonia’s face and dropped her eyewash in her eyes: “I just want to use your sign to promote my family’s suit-if you can win a little more beautiful tonight , Maybe Jianhua University will choose my home supplier. So if you want to thank me, know what to do?”

“Got it.” Sonia was not used to eye drops, closed her eyes abruptly, and let the eyewash slowly seep in: “Then look at me well-but you may be disappointed, because everyone can only Look at me, you won’t see your suit.”

“Humph.” Lois chuckled softly: “Wait later I see if you can say this kind of thing.

The battle clothes they mentioned are actually a special kind of costume among the stars. Because the battle between the magicians is easy to cause damage to the clothes, you need to wear clothes that are not easy to break in the much-anticipated battle, at least not casually bursting, otherwise it will be very embarrassing for the magicians themselves-and many magicians are nobles Born, losing face to face them is like suicide.

In the past, many ‘Earl Dew Bird’ and ‘Marquis of Alice’ committed suicide because of the spread of filthy rumors.

Therefore, a battle suit with better and stronger defensive performance came into being. The initial battle suit was simply the armor of the noble magician, but with the development of alchemy material

science, the steel armor that was too obstructive to action gradually withdrew from the stage of history, replaced by tough fabrics with various resistances.

Although this fabric is still unable to resist the attack of the magician, at least it will not be torn apart.

However, with the development of the times, the battle clothes have gradually become gorgeous and even become a noble fashion display method. Especially in the college league, it is simply a competition of fashion suits for students of various schools, but there is an index of 'combat power' in it—only the winner's suit has the qualification to be admired, and the loser even loses with their aesthetics. NS.

Obviously, all the things that touch the technicians are not cheap, not to mention the positioning of the battle clothes is originally high-end luxury goods, at least village girls like Sonia can't afford it—or rather, buy one that you don't usually wear. His battle suit is really too extravagant.

However, Jianhua University has a special facility for renting out battle clothes, the "Flower Room". Any student who is eligible to participate in the competition can rent suitable battle clothes in it at a low price. Even if the battle clothes are broken, the flower room will be repaired for free. good.

Sonia actually lied.

She knew that Lois's family made war clothes. After all, their teeth were so deep before, Sonia must know herself and her opponents—in case Lois was someone she couldn't afford, Sonia would have been persuaded a long time ago.

But she really didn't expect that Lois would unexpectedly transfer her family's battle clothes to equip herself. Her original intention was that Lois had a better vision and could help her choose a suitable suit. After all, Sonia had to complete the evening swordsmanship training in the afternoon—she had tested it before, if the training program was completed in advance, then she won't be forced to train at night—she doesn't have much time to prepare her clothes for tonight, so she can only ask Lois.

"All right."

It took a full half an hour before Lois finally put on Sonia's makeup and used the 'Heriting' magic spirit to shape her. The elder sisters also put on Sonia's belligerent clothes, pressed every button and hung up every accessory.

Everyone retreated tacitly. Lois reached out and pulled Sonia up, turned her body around, and faced the only full-length mirror in the bedroom: "You said, are you beautiful or my battle clothes beautiful?"

Seeing the beauty in the mirror, Sonia subconsciously held her breath.

She once thought that she had discovered all her physical potential and could not become more beautiful, but Lois let her know that her pattern was still small-she hadn't worn expensive clothes before those clothes were worthy of it. She, so there is still a lot of room for improvement!

Many things in this world are unreasonable, but you must have expensive reasons.

The base of this suit is still the blue and white skirt of Jianhua University, but it has been properly tailored to better outline Sonia's slender waist; the shoulders are double-breasted and connected to the rope to make the white border red. The velvet coat is draped over the body, and the bright colors bring a rich visual impact; the gloves, boots, and skirts are full of silver accessories, so that this outfit not only highlights Sonia's youth and vivaciousness, but also makes her full of grace. Elegant temperament.

Sonia can only describe herself like this-she feels that her beauty is no less inferior to Dedaros now.

Lois combed the village girl's red hair, then took up "Meteor Tears" and sprayed it on the outside of Sonia's arms, neck, and waist under everyone's painful gaze.

"You're done." Lois looked at Sonia in the mirror, as if staring at a freshly-baked artwork, and shook her head with emotion: "It's too wasteful, just for a social party... if The league finals are about the same."

"There will be a chance." Sonia said: "Tonight is the first time I have played against a student of a foreign school technician, and it is also the first step for me to become famous."

“Famous Zhen Xingkong, you can say such a thing because of you.” Lois said in an angry tone: “You should be named Zhen Jia Le Shi first.”

“I think it’s fast.” Ingulite said: “As long as Sonia wins beautiful tonight, she will immediately become the top seed in the league.”

“So that’s the case.” Adele understood: “No wonder Sonia wants to ask Roy to find a battle suit. She wants to use her costume to increase her momentum and also bring a deep impression to the audience...”

“Do not.”

Sonia shook her head slightly, looked at herself in the mirror, sorted out the details of her body: “I just like wearing beautiful clothes.”

“I actually like swordsmanship, I also like a lot of things, like singing, acting, and winning. Besides, I also like...”

She paused, “Let the city people of Gales watch, I am a country girl who will live more splendidly than the legend, dazzling more than the stars, and happier than anyone!”

The red-haired sword girl turned around, put her finger to her lips towards the dumbfounded group, blinked mischievously and said, “Don’t tell others.”

Yes, Sonia Servi is such a hopeless, vulgar, and vain girl.

She needs to eat the praise of those who yearn for, digest the jealousy of the incompetent, and enjoy the gaze of thousands of sentient beings in order to feel happiness from the bottom of her heart.

She wants a lot of money, live in the best house, eat the best food, wear the most expensive clothes, and even have the most noble titles. Only if she is better than others in everything, she can feel that life is meaningful.

So Sonia not only can't miss the chance to be the chief of the sorority party, on the contrary, she must take this opportunity to take the most important step towards her vulgar and vain dream.

And she knows that most of the magician activities will be held at night, for example, the college league will also be held under the gaze of the stars. Therefore, as long as she continues along this path, she will inevitably be absent from the exploration of the virtual realm.

The viewer in the virtual world is important, or the opportunity in the reality is important?

This is not a single choice question, at least Sonia will try to make it a multiple choice. Although she hates the unknown changes in the team when she did not know it, she hates the weak and jealous herself now!

There is only one correct option from beginning to end.

That is to believe in the viewer, and...

trust yourself.

Believe that even if you lose the viewer, you can still bloom proudly!

She, Sonia Servi, can only live for herself!

The mother cannot dominate her life, nor can the viewer influence her decision!

Why does she have to study so hard to leave that small town? Why study hard to get a scholarship? Why study makeup and even spend money to fine-tune your appearance?

She is here to enjoy the best things in the world, no one can stop her!

“Although there is still time, you should come and gather in advance.” Lois said: “We are not eligible to participate in the friendship, but there should be a curtain live broadcast. You are wearing my clothes now, remember to win me beautiful.”

“Yeah.” Sonia waved to everyone: “Then see you tomorrow, I will now go to the University of Trajectory to fight my first stepping stone.”

“come on!”

“I have written your victory announcement, and I will post it to the school forum as soon as you win!”

With the blessings of everyone, the red-haired Sword Fairy walked out the door neatly and suddenly came back to Lois: “Yes, I almost forgot to answer your question.”

“What?” Sonia’s face suddenly came close, and Lois took a step back subconsciously.

“The focus of your pupils is my face.” Sonia raised her chin proudly: “Look, even you admit that I am better-looking than clothes.”

“When you come over suddenly, I will definitely look at your face!”

“Uh, uh, you are right.” Sonia nodded very obediently: “Hehe, I just like Lois for you, you are very cute.”

“What are you talking about!” Lois exploded, feeling that Sonia from a month ago seemed to be back.

With joyful laughter, Sonia took the sword bag from Ingulite, and subconsciously glanced at the place where the viewer first appeared.

“Hey, I’m taking time off tonight.”

“come on.”



Sonia was taken aback, rubbed her eyes, Lois directly patted her hands away: "Don't rub my makeup!"

"I used heliostat, it's okay."

She looked at it carefully again and confirmed that there was no one in that corner, then snorted and walked out of the bedroom with her head high.

But within two steps, she suddenly rushed back, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) everyone looked at the red-haired sword girl strangely: "What's the matter? Have you forgotten something?"

"No..." Sonia's gaze swept across every corner of the bedroom, with some doubts on her face. She really left this time.

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Listening to Sonia's footsteps gradually drifting away, the viewer lying on the bed yawned, "This is an unexpected accident. Do you think we need to intervene?"

"But it's a logical development." Jian Ji sat up on another bed and said: "Leave it to them to deal with it. We just need to arrange her leave. Moreover, we can't intervene. Niya's heart is determined, unless Ah Xiu appears in the Starry Nation right now, otherwise no one can shake her rational choice."

"Not to mention that I am actually very happy that Sonia made this choice. After all, it means that Sonia and I are still the same in our attitude towards love."

"What attitude?"

"Don't fall in love."

Chapter 256: You received "Sword Hee's Request for Leave"

Latest URL: "A bit tired, let's change the game."

When Ah Xiu ushered in a ten-game losing streak in "Magic Duel 14" tonight, he put forward Dia's unexpected suggestion.

Tonight, Ya Xiu gave up the wandering sword master who had been practicing, and used popular characters such as the alchemist master, the queen of the earth, and even special characters such as the enemy magician and the green sickle. They all have the same characteristics-simple and good. The cycle used to suppress routines.

Simply put, it is 'spear move'-this is the term of the "Magic Duel" series, especially those that are as simple and practical as spear assault but difficult to resist, which greatly affects the enjoyment of the game, so it will be disabled by the player by default. Tricks and tricks.

Don't think that only Ya Xiu has read the "Guardian Duel Series Guide Book", Dia also took the time to let Lisi read it, and naturally knows what spear moves there are.

It is a pity that Asia only knows to learn this kind of superficial fur. I don't know that the real key to a machinist's duel is "confirmation", "differentiation", "meadow" and "lihui"—or, these are too difficult to learn. He gave up directly.

The more Deya plays, the more he feels that "Musician Duel" contains too much knowledge about the magician fighting, many of which can be directly integrated into the real battle. For example, 'eye-hold' is to confirm how hard time one's attack can cause to the enemy through observation, and connect the follow-up attack appropriately to form an irresistible chain, thus causing a large amount of damage to the enemy.

The skill of the game character itself is just a series of different ingredients, as long as the key is mastered, everything can be handled smoothly.

Miracles have the same principle, like the kind of random miracles that are played out, naturally only the new generation of production value is left; someone who is a little proficient in tactics, like Ah Xiu, knows how to use miracles to make a crit. But it is limited to this; the real powerhouse is Dia, who not

only knows how to break out, but more importantly, can seize every leaked vulnerability of the enemy, even if the enemy has no flaws, he can create one by force.

At first, Ah Xiu was able to use spear moves to suppress Dia on the edge of the board, but after Dia figured out the characteristics of the spear move, he squatted and jumped out of the edge of the board. When Ah Xiu replayed his old skills, Dia would seize the flaw and directly break it.

Therefore, Dia was not surprised at all when Ah Xiu offered to play other games. The spear move feast tonight is the last stubbornness of Asia Xiu.

He has fallen, and would rather give up the player's dignity to gain strong power to defeat the enemy, but he was easily crushed back by Dia. In the fairy tale, those darkened villains are easily trampled to death by the protagonist of justice.

Ya Xiu knew that he couldn't beat himself in this game, so naturally he would not continue to play with him. On this point, Deya had the same point of view as him-absolutely not playing games that he could not win.

"Okay." Deya put down the handle: "Then what are we playing?"

"I am searching..."

Ah Xiu opened the drawer under the big light curtain. There were various game cassettes in it, and there were already labels to classify them into categories: "I want to play with my children in the future", "Small Gods", "Frequently played and often new", "Big You can only play when the lady is away"...

He searched for a while, then suddenly pulled out a cassette: "That's it!"

Deya thought to herself that if the game was not interesting, let Liz come out and play with him, anyway, as long as he 'beat' Ya Xiu, he would complete the viewer's task. But when the light curtain showed the game screen, she couldn't move her eyes immediately, even if Liz knocked on the side mirror to make her look away.

“The Master Kart 5”

“A derivative work of the Mage Duel series, the game characters drive karts to compete in various virtual environments, and they can also use miracles to attack other opponents.” Ya Xiu said, “Just play this!”

“good!”

This game may allow me to learn how to attack others in the car!

The two thought at the same time.

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...

After an hour and a half, the two gray-headed people walked out of the game room, Deya’s hair was messed up, and Ya Xiu’s clothes were torn. They glanced at each other and walked with their backs to the side with a cold snort—Axiu returned to the room, and Deya went to the kitchen to find something to eat.

“Although I’m not surprised at all, are you really awkward with Liz?”

Igola just came out of the door and couldn’t help laughing when she saw how they were getting along.

“Don’t say it, I seem to be responsible.” Ya Xiu said angrily, “That little kid can’t lose his temper, should I still bear her!?”

“Although I have no experience in childcare, as far as my life experience in a nursing home is concerned, the guardian wants to let the child. Looking back now, it was really a good time. I relied on the “Young Child Protection Act” The foster home is controlled, and even adults dare not resist me...”

Yaxiu is not surprised at Igula's evil and outrageous past, and spit out: "We were playing a racing game just now. Originally everyone was dragging each other back and it was a part of the game that I had to taste. However, Lisi was caught by me three times in a row. After being dragged from the first place, I lost my temper... alas, how can children nowadays value victory or defeat so much."

"Axiu, I really recommend that you wear a mask. After all, your expression management is really inferior to the new residents Harvey brought back. When you said this, you couldn't hold back your gloating smile."

"Huh?" Ya Xiu touched his mouth subconsciously: "Then buy me a mask by the way when you go out, you have to look good."

"How do you know I want to..." Igola got stuck in the middle of speaking. He looked down at his trench coat and boots. Even a fool knew he was going out—they usually wear slippers here.

Asia Xiu: "Have you talked with Harvey?"

Igola knew what he wanted to ask, and shook his head: "I have asked, but Harvey didn't say what mission he performed with An Nan last night. It's just..."

"Just what?"

"The icy fire that is gradually extinguishing in his body seems to be really burning." Igola said next to the wall, "If Harvey before was digging a grave for himself, now he seems to plan to dig the tomb. It's getting bigger and bigger, but I don't know who is buried."

"In other words, An Nan completely activated Harvey?" Ya Xiu said, "Does the eldest lady use the 'light of hope'?"

"Harvey is not longevity sickness, the lights of hope can't cure this." Igola shook his head: "But what he cares about is nothing more than two points, one is his dead lover, and the other... is the cause of the necromantic faction."

“Hmph, unlike me, I can’t wait for the world to be the only one with the spiritual faction, and what Harvey desires is that the whole world cultivates the necromantic faction.”

“It’s Igola, you are not normal.” Ah Xiu said, “Don’t you expect a friend who is evenly matched, can follow your ideas, and can learn the spark of wisdom with you?”

The deceiver glanced at the cult leader.

“Cowards need friends.” He said, “Harvey is that kind of person. He can’t live without relying on anything. He saves his life to save money... I have seen too many patients like him, and I have many like him. Such a client is strong, persistent, and fragile than glass. But Harvey is also a heavyweight among the mental patients I have seen. Do you know why he likes the necromantic faction so much? Because he is so lonely that he needs the company of the dead —”

“Hey.” Ya Xiu interrupted him with a half-joking and half-serious expression: “It makes sense to speak bad things in person. Talking bad things behind others is like holding a shield and blowing shit, it’s not irritating at all.”

“Are you still in the mood to care about others, Ashura Hiss.” Igola lifted his head and sneered: “You should understand that Harvey didn’t come to us. He already has other plans. In this house. Here, you don’t have any friends, the alliance no longer exists.”

Ah Xiu glanced at him, but suddenly laughed.

“what are you laughing at?”

“I’m just thinking, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) will say things to please me when you want to use me, so what do you want to do when you speak bad words to me?”

Ya Xiu patted Igola on the shoulder: “I have gone to Voidland. I wish you success in your work tonight.”

“I wish you were hit and killed by a white bull in the virtual realm.” Igola said in an angry tone.

Ya Xiu returned to his room to take a bath, and when there was still time, he chose to soak in the bathtub and opened the game system to study.

If it weren't for getting the map last night, Asia Xiu wouldn't know that his Voidland map had a recording function, so the game system might have some practical options that Asia Xiu hadn't discovered yet—for example, Voidland exploration might be hosted...

However, as soon as Ya Xiu opened the game, he saw a red dot in the "Crew Management", clicked it in and saw that Jian Ji's stand was painted with an envelope icon.

"Reminder: You received the 'Sword Ji's Request for Leave'."

Chapter 257: The solo date between the viewer and the witch (?)

Latest URL: "Sword Ji's Leave Form"

"I'm going to play a very important game tonight, so I'm taking time off. I hope you don't know how to praise me."

"Effect·Paid leave (1/15) (fetter level 1): 30% of the mana you gain from exploring the virtual world will be divided among the leave team members."

"Effect·Bonus Split (1/10) (Chain Level 2): 30% of the faction realm you obtain in the exploration of the virtual realm will be divided into 30% of the leave team members."

"Effect · Common Wealth (1/5) (Bond Level 3): The special mechanism you encounter in the exploration of the virtual world has a chance to be shared with the leave team members."

Can the operator still ask for leave! ?

I dare to ask for leave now, and I dare not think about what I dare to do in the future!

I actually have to divide my commission after asking for leave! ? What is my project experience? !

Is this really a game from my company? Shouldn't it mean that annual leave is equal to no, sick leave is absent, and bonus is deducted for personal leave? And what does this (1/15) mean? Representative Jian Ji can take 15 days of paid leave?

There are 15 days of paid leave a year, are you exploiting me! ?

...Wait, is this quota refreshed once a year or once a month?

Ah Xiu didn't dare to think about it anymore, otherwise he would be dragged into the quagmire of memories of several years of work and fall into an inextricable depression, just like a Congliang boy can't remember the days of the fire pit.

However, Ya Xiu is not surprised that Jian Ji triggers his personal plot line. He has heard her say that there is a college league in the school. Obviously this is the way of acting for Jian Ji. The line of choice, presumably sword. Ji's first main storyline is to penetrate the college league, and then go through some classic fantasy plots such as abyssal experience and aristocratic internal fighting, and then step by step to become a legendary magician.

Think about it, Jian Ji's plot line is much more fantasy than Xiu, starting in the academy, and then playing the game, as long as it is involved in any national conspiracy, and finally become a member of the team to save the world, that is a complete orthodox fantasy plot. , Which is like the prison situation at the beginning of Ya Xiu, it is also a relatively rare type in the police film.

I really want to see Jian Ji's pretending screen...

Speaking of it, although Jian Ji kept talking about the trivial things in her life, Ya Xiu didn't really feel it, and she only stayed at the pale story portrayed in words.

Suddenly, Jian Ji threw out a request for leave for the game, which made Ya Xiu feel that Jian Ji really has another kind of life-it belongs to her reality. She has relatives, friends, teachers, and distant dreams. , There is also a small happiness close at hand.



But there is no Ash in it.

The end viewer and Dead Mad Sword Fairy are just friends on the virtual realm, just like Sword Fairy cannot touch her own life, nor can I watch Sword Fairy's game.

As soon as he thought of this, Ya Xiu felt a little lonely, just like a netizen who worked together in a game to play a book and cooperated with each other, and suddenly said that he was going to be with his girlfriend tonight, so he couldn't come—as if he had been betrayed.

But he quickly sorted out this little emotion and secretly cheered Jian Ji.

As long as Jian Ji wins, she can get more resources and more opportunities to continue her personal plot line...

...But if she loses, will she not continue to follow the plot line and have more time to explore the virtual world with me?

Puff~

Ya Xiu sank into the bathtub and held his breath. It took almost a minute before he floated up, clearing the boring thoughts in his mind, brushing his teeth and changing into pajamas, preparing to explore the virtual world tonight.

Since Sword Fairy can't come, only Asia and the Witch are the only ones tonight?

In "Exploration of Void Realm"- "Team Formation", Ya Xiu pulled himself and the witch in.

.....

...

“Sister help me wash my hair!”

Queen White: “No, it’s the third day. At least you have to learn to take a bath by yourself. You can’t help but rely on us!”

“Woo... the bubble got into the eyes! It hurts!”

Liz stretched out her hand to flip the shower switch, but she accidentally slipped her foot, and she was about to break her \*\*\*\* to pieces. Suddenly she stretched her hand to the ground and turned a somersault on the spot, standing steadily full of water. On the wooden board.

She saw half of her white hair turned red, her expression became very cold, and she continued to wash her hair while sitting on a small stool.

The white queen in the mirror said with an aura: “Xiaohong, please spoil her! There is no child who can’t even wash her hair-you see she bought a new shampoo for herself.”

Black Butler: “It’s nothing great to be able to wash your hair. If you can’t wash it, you won’t be able to wash it. We didn’t know how to wash it before.”

“You also know it was before.” The White Queen: “These are all for cultivating her independent living ability. She can’t always find us when she encounters a problem. What is the difference from Deya? Such small things should be done by herself. .”

Deya: “What does it matter to me?”

While talking, the Red Dead had already washed his hair neatly and returned his body to Liz. Knowing that the sisters were angry again, Liz obediently completed the rest of the bathing steps, dried every inch of her body with a bath towel, put on her pajamas, and brushed her teeth ahead of time. The white queen’s face in the mirror eased.

Liz went back to the bedroom and sat in front of the dressing table to blow her hair, but saw that she licked her fingers in the mirror and wrote a few words on the mirror:

“Tonight you come to open the door of truth”

Liz was startled: “The viewer’s brother’s message?”

“Huh?” The sisters were a little puzzled: “What happened?”

Liz told them what had just happened, and the White Queen pondered: “I almost forgot to enter the Void Realm and need to go through the door of truth. I thought the viewers had other means...that is, they opened it the first two nights. Is it the gate of truth?”

Black Butler: “Why do you want us to drive tonight? Do you want to hurt us?”

Deya: “It may be in turns, tonight we, tomorrow Jian Ji, the day after tomorrow viewers...”

After discussing for a while, there was no conclusion, but Liz couldn’t help yawning after drying her hair. So Dia possessed her body, summoned the masked magic spirit, captured the gate of truth, sank into consciousness, and connected the virtual realm.

When Dia opened her eyes, she found herself sitting in the front row of the sports car. Last night, this scrapped car, which can almost be transformed into a public toilet, has now been completely restored.

In fact, Deya is the most worried about whether this car will be repaired properly in the trio. After all, the other two have not experienced the pain of hiking in the virtual world. Only when she has been trekking in the virtual world for more than a month, she understands that Time mainland driving is simply the supreme treatment that the emperor won’t change.

Stretched out on the seat comfortably, his head bent back into an arc that can treat cervical spondylosis:  
“Jian Ji, I—”

Diya’s words suddenly stopped, she directly stood on the seat and looked left and right: “Where is Jian Ji? Where did she go? Is she lost in the upstream golden rain?”

“She will have a game tonight, so take a day off.” Ya Xiu said, “There are only two of us exploring the virtual world tonight.”

“what match?”

“I don’t know, but it’s probably a war with a magician.”

“Hey, I really want to see it!”

“I really want to see it too.”

After a brief exchange, Diya sat obediently, looking down at her knees, playing with her fingers. Ya Xiu opened the map of the virtual world, shook his head and said, “Unlucky, we didn’t come to the star hall area marked on the map this time, so we can only continue to explore the unknown area.”

“Uh-huh!”

The sports car broke into the counter-current golden rain, rolled over the grass, smashed through the trees, and ran wildly. The car was very quiet, and the two were like drivers and passengers observing traffic laws. The passengers did not speak to the driver and the driver did not chat with the passengers.

For some reason, they all felt a little embarrassed.

Although they had been alone with the ‘watcher’ and the ‘witch’ before, the other party always came for something and withdrew after the chat, without any muddle-headedness. But now is the leisure time in the exploration process, they have nothing serious to talk about, what they need is trash filling.

However, there is actually very little \*\*\*\* between Ash and Deya.

Before, either Axiu was chatting with Sonia, or Dia pestered Sonia to act like a baby. As the most emotionally quotient of the three, Sonia is actually the core of the team. When chatting with Ya Xiu, she

will pay attention to guiding Dia to speak. When she is entangled by Dia, she will pretend to be angry and talk about Kia Xiu. Everyone's participation, no one will be squeezed out by the other two.

This is not Sonia's intentional intention, it can only be said that the social methods she has cultivated in the past year have been integrated into her bones. Every expression in her eyes is a natural miracle, which can be called a social horror.

However, as soon as Sonia was absent, the emotional quotient problems of the two were immediately exposed-Dia would not say, Ya Xiu's emotional quotient is "a treasure for men", UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) you let him stay with a man. Naturally, he can get familiar quickly, but when he changes to a female... he doesn't know what to talk about.

If Igola is next to him, Axiu starts with "Are you in love? Are you planning to have children in the future? If you can become a beautiful girl, do you want to be a protruding queen or a soft-sounding loli?" etc. Wait, the trash talk can continue until dawn.

The same goes for Dia, because she has a wealth of experience with her younger sister, so she can naturally look for Sonia to act like a baby. She dared to please Ya Xiu before, because Sonia was next to her, just like a child with a parent would be bolder.

Damn it, she thought to herself, if she didn't expose her sisters yesterday, then she can change for the White Queen to come up now. But since the viewer knows the characteristics of their sisters, if they change, they will be too impolite and will become even more embarrassing.

"There is a magician projection in front." Ya Xiu said suddenly.

"Oh, hit him to death."

"Um."

A bland night began.

Chapter 258: We can't live without Jian Ji

Latest website: Track University, Flash Track Auditorium.

Like the Starfall Auditorium of Jianhua University, the Flash Rail Auditorium has an open ceiling. The slight difference is that the Starfall Auditorium uses mirror reflections to guide the stars into the auditorium, while the Flash Track Auditorium uses a glass track-when the night rises, the stars will follow the glass track on the ceiling. The enclosure wraps around the entire auditorium, and the interior is accelerated by the starlight into daylight, adding a touch of solemnity.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Two young students are fighting fiercely on the stage. The slightly shorter male student is a swordsman from Jianhua University, and the tall female student is a spearman from Orbit University.

As the king of the cold weapon era, the spear has always been prosperous. Before the invention of guns, the spear was the head of a hundred soldiers, and swords, axes, and hammers all had to bow to their heads.

However, with the rise of guns, more agile swords gradually replaced the position of spears, and even the swordsmanship faction became the most powerful weapon faction in the Starry Nation.

But no king of the old age will leave the game willingly. With the improvement and optimization of generations of spearmen, the standard spear has gradually become a three-section machine-stick spear, which is more flexible, more portable, and incorporates more weapons of killing skills. Today, the new era spearman not only possesses the power of the long spear of the ancient times, but also can skillfully use the magical cudgel of the machine stick, even when facing the gunfighting faction.

In contrast, the axe technique faction and the hammer technique faction came to an all-round end. This is the cruelty of the world of magicians. The magicians and knowledge that cannot keep up with the

times will be ruthlessly swept into the trash dump of the virtual world. It is not until the gold rush of later generations that the magicians can re-enter the stage of history.

Spear has always been the trump card faction of Orbit University. The leading teacher in charge of the association of Orbit University this time, 'Xuanying Liesheng' Berg is a sanctuary master of lance.

Sonia's heart jumped at the thought of fighting against Berg in the final exhibition match-this is a rare opportunity for an upright pilgrim to draw a sword!

Zheng!

The female student's spear suddenly transformed into a stick, like a long sword with a slippery snake that locks the male student's long sword. With a pull, not only did the long sword fly, but also quickly deformed back to the male student's throat!

"The victory or defeat is divided!" the host said loudly: "Winner, Cathy McIntosh, University of Occupation! Next, please comment from the instructor!"

Seeing the host with excellent grace and control over the audience, Sonia couldn't help being in a daze-she should have been sitting in that position, first in charge of school host, then became the host of the league, by showing up to earn a lot of audience, then transformed into a singer or Ying Ji, embark on the road of happiness to eat with her face.

However, she is now sitting in the guest seat, and as the chief of the friendly match, she has been watched, valued and hostile by other students of the University of Track.

Locus University and Jianhua University are the five candidates among the top three universities in Gallus. The competition between them is very fierce. In addition, the total points of Jianhua University in the college league last year narrowly beat Locus University. All the students of Locus Holding a breath to win back this year, this friendly match is simply an outpost.

This time Sonia didn't have the chance to become the brightest supporting role, but she had the chance to become the only protagonist.

“Kathy’s ‘clutch’ magic spirit was used too superficially, did not display the characteristics of the mechanism stick, and put too much emphasis on the piercing performance of the spear...” “Singing Cherry Saint’ Berger very seriously commented on the female student’s combat mistakes , It seems that this Cathy should be a student that Berger is quite familiar with.

This is also a common occurrence. Although in theory the fraternity team should select outstanding students fairly and fairly, outstanding students are often the students liked by the professor. Just like Sonia can become the chief, in addition to being recommended by Leonie, it is also because of the professor leading the team. It’s Trozan, the Hidden Sword Saint.

If the leader of the team is replaced by Nidala, the “Rhythm Swordsman”, Sonia can join the team at most, but Leoni is the chief, after all, she is Professor Nidala’s apprentice.

The so-called friendly matches are like battle pets, and professors naturally want to use their familiar pets.

After Berger’s comment, the pressure came to Trozan. The famous “Hidden Hand Sword Saint” was a little impatient at this moment. She scratched her messy curly hair that seemed unwashed, and suddenly looked at the chief sword flower next to her: “Do you understand it?”

“What?” Sonia was stunned.

“You know it’s your case.” Trozan said confidently: “I don’t bother to repeat the comment.”

The village girls are all dumbfounded-what you say is as if you told me the comment just now! ?

However, Sonia saw everyone looking at her, especially the pioneers of her school waiting for her to speak eagerly. She cursed the professor shamelessly and was forced to stand up helplessly.

Speaking of it, Trozan rarely teaches swordsmanship theory and the like. In her words, “pain is better understood than words.” Her teaching methods for Sonia and Felix are all practical, and they are not. The kind of discussion that suppressed one’s own strength, but the use of the strength of the sanctuary magician.



Trozan is like pouring them into their wooden barrels with pool-level water, allowing them to clearly feel every inch of their shortcomings and holes. However, this kind of education method is obviously very strict, and Sonia and Felix have finally accepted it. When they are replaced by others, they have long been cast a psychological shadow. Not to mention shortcomings, the barrels will be blown up.

Sonia used to think it was teaching students in accordance with their aptitude, but now Trozan suddenly shifted the task of reviewing to herself, she suddenly had an idea—Professor Trozan doesn't know theoretical guidance at all, right?

But she can't guide either!

She is just a new swordsman who has learned swords for less than a month!

But seeing Trozan looking away with a guilty conscience, Sonia had no choice but to protect the face of her professor as much as possible. She recalled the battle just now, trying to make suggestions from the perspective of the swordsmanship faction, but a simple and straightforward command emerged in her mind:

“Round 8, finger up.”

“Round 13, retreat and pierce the throat.”

“In the 15th round, Jian Mang broke his stomach.”

“Round 19...”

In the doubtful sight of everyone, Sonia said eight instructions, “These are the eight opportunities you could seize just now. As long as you seize even one, you can easily defeat your opponent.”

“Impossible!” Cathy, who had just won the victory, immediately retorted: “The whole battle has been under my control. He has no chance at all!”

The male student looked aggrieved, but he couldn't refute it. After all, cooking is the original sin, and the loser is even wrong to breathe. Moreover, he still lost the vanguard battle in the fraternity match, and now the school forums are probably not all condemning him for shame on Jianhua University.

Berger was a little surprised. He looked at Trozan: "Hidden Sword Saint, is this your guide?"

Trozan glanced at him, then looked at Sonia, who looked a little flustered, and nodded her head: "Yes, that's what I meant. So you also understand why I don't bother to comment. Obviously there are so many chances of victory. I was stunned by my students. Alas, it's actually not how strong your students are, it's just that our students are too weak."

As a popular professor at Jianhua University, Trozan is still very irritating, and the students of Locus University are almost crying with anger. Seeing this, Berg did not continue to pretend to be, and snorted coldly: "Playing the battle replay, let us appreciate Professor Trozan's coaching experience!"

Berger didn't believe that Trozan could give this kind of technical guidance as precise as a scalpel, but Trozan had been staring into the void just now. It was obvious that she was playing the curtain. She did not put her mind on the game at all! Coupled with the fact that Trozan deliberately asked students to comment, this comment was obviously not from Trozan, but from the chief sword flower!

Although the spearmanship faction has become much more flexible after joining the organ stick, it is still a staunch and straightforward spearmanship faction. Even the spearmancers are mostly straightforward and strict in self-discipline. Berger is one of them. Typical representative.

What he hates most is the fishermen who are not serious about work, and the talented colleagues who are distracted by work like Trozan and don't pay attention to appearance, even if there is no hatred between the two sides, he feels uncomfortable looking at it. Now that Trozan handed the opportunity to her, Berg didn't mind embarrassing her either.

As for whether the chief will give the correct comment... Berger has investigated it a month ago. The opponent was a first-year student in the watercraft department a month ago, but it is likely that he has practiced swordsmanship for many years before, so he can summon swordsmanship in battle. Shu Ling became a magician, and fortunately encountered the vortex in the virtual realm, and had silver wings in one fell swoop.

But such lucky people often have an obvious problem: the foundation is too shallow. Her swordsmanship faction is probably far inferior to her level of mana, let alone guiding others, she doesn't even know how to guide herself.

This is also one of the reasons for Berg's dissatisfaction with Trozan: to promote a student who has just become a magician for less than a month to the position of chief warrior, there is no other possibility except for Trozan's selfishness.

Berg also despises such school professors who play with power.

Not to mention that Trozan didn't work himself, and it was a shame for the professor to push students out as a shield!

However, as the light curtain on the auditorium played a fresh replay of the battle, the auditorium gradually became quiet, and even Berger showed a look of stunned expression.

Raise your finger on your chest, retreat and pierce your throat...Every point Sonia guides is a key point that can turn the tide of the battle! If the sword flower pioneer acts like Sonia's guidance, it can indeed easily break through Cathy's spear blockade!

Cathy's face was pale, and she couldn't believe that her victory was so lucky; but her opponent was also unhappy. When she thought that she had missed so many flaws and lost so embarrassingly, Jianhua Pioneer stomped with sadness.

When the replay was over, there was still silence in the auditorium until the host's voice that seemed to be able to give vitality sounded: "Thank you very much for the careful guidance of the two professors. Next, please let the two students of the striker come on stage..."

Seeing the start of the second friendly match, Trozan rubbed his temples, like a woman who had just woken up from a hangover: "I really want to be lazy... I'll do the next comment. Sonia, your comment will Make everyone unhappy."

Sonia subconsciously wanted to thank the professor for not killing her-but she quickly reacted, commenting was originally the job of the professor, and now Trozan is just fulfilling her responsibility, why should she thank?

She obviously should pursue the professor's sudden dumping of the pot just now!

Damn it, this is the horror of power. It is clearly a spontaneous evil of the superior. Not only can the subordinates be unable to resist, but when the superior chooses to let go of themselves, they will even be grateful for Dade... What an enviable power!

I also want to become such a superior person who is thunder and rain in every word and deed!

Sonia still doesn't understand why Trozan said her comments are unfortunate, but when she takes a closer look, she finds that the Jianhua Pioneer she commented on is downcast, and the other side of the Victory Trail Pioneer also has a haggard face. Obviously All hurt by her words.

But Sonia did not deliberately, her guidance just now did not come from the realm of factions, but from the "sword command technique"!

"Sword Command" does not significantly increase personal strength, but if it is used to command others, it has the miraculous effect of almost turning stones into gold.

Sonia felt more and more how lucky it was to win last night—if De Miro could command the army to fight with them, even if the spectator's sports car was strong and fast, it would be commanded as a scalpel. Art is turned into scrap iron.

It's a pity that the viewer directly drags the battlefield into the cesspit, making De Miro use less than a tenth of his ability. Coupled with the collaboration of their three magicians, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was just so dangerous and nearly killed this unlucky soul.

While thinking about it, the second forward battle began, and Sonia lost interest when she glanced at it-to put it bluntly, even the spectators' combat skills were better than theirs.

Although these two forwards should have silver half-wing mana, the actual combat experience is really too little. They are not cruel enough to fight, and their hands are not hot enough. In the tone of the viewer, it is "You can't kill people in this way."

Sonia even suspected that they hadn't even killed a few ichthyosaurs.

Not interested in watching the game, Sonia wanted to talk to Leonie, but saw the senior sister looking down and wondering what she was watching.

The village girl moved her chair and leaned back, and Leonie glanced at her, "Would you like to see it together?"

"What are you looking at?"

"Constellation Divination." Leonie raised the book in her hand, and the cover read "1668 · Seventy-two Constellation Fate".

7017k

Chapter 259: Like a child can't live without a mother

Latest website: Sonia smiled and said, "Senior sister, you actually believe this?"

The orange-haired dancer curled his lips: "If it is a good thing, then believe it, but not a bad thing."

Constellation divination is quite popular in the starry country, but it is only popular and has no authority at all. After all, the seventy-two constellations are divided according to the date of birth. If you can judge your destiny based on this, it is better to divide the future according to the appearance and family status. At least the accuracy of the latter is much higher.

Constellation divination is not so much a prophecy book as it is a psychology book. Everyone is just looking for resonance and peace of mind. After all, many people don't get a blessing, a compliment, and

a comfort in their lives. When they see the wish of “suffering is over, happiness is tomorrow” from the constellation divination, they may be saved as a result, and can Take up the courage to face a new tomorrow.

“I am a Pegasus, Sonia, what kind of seat are you?”

“I am a Moth.”

“Smith, May... there is it!” Leonie turned to the middle page, “May is a more complicated and changeable month for the hawkmoth. Your love affair will encounter twists and turns this month, endless. The temptation will test your lover again and again; but your career will take off this month, and countless opportunities will help you set off on a new starting point again and again...”

Leonie couldn't help but nodded: “At least half of the time, you must have many opportunities this month. Hee hee, luckily you didn't fall in love, otherwise your lover might be prying away... ..School girl, why is your expression weird?”

“Nothing.” Sonia quickly managed her facial expressions, showing a business smile: “Let me read this book.”

The village girl carefully looked at the constellation divination of the Moth constellation, and the more she looked at it, she became more surprised. Not only are many factors correct, but the divination in April is “You will usher in a change this month”... Isn't this just about the appearance of the viewer?

So accurate!

After earnestly turning over the contents of the Moth Constellation, Sonia thought for a while and planned to check the viewer's constellation divination...

.....Hey? What constellation is the viewer?

Speaking of which, did the viewer tell me his date of birth?

If you think about it, the viewers don't even know my birthday.

In fact, we didn't know much about each other... Thinking of this, Sonia couldn't help but sighed slightly, and looked at her Moth sign.

She looked at it, and suddenly felt that the Moth was a bit familiar.

This astrological arrangement is not the star map in Commander De Miro's manual! ?

Each star in the constellation book has a numbered name. Sonia turned to the list of star names at the back and quickly learned the names of the other two stars marked by DeMiro-“Lorda” and “Vols”.

Vosloda?

Demiro knows people from the Vosloda family? In other words, Demiro is from the Starry Nation?

Starry Nation...Star Hall...

If there is only one coincidence, Sonia would not make an assertion yet, but multiple factors are faintly pointing to the starry sky above. It is difficult for Sonia to doubt that Xingtang is a subordinate institution of the Starry Lord.

Wait, that is, I killed the staff of the Fanxing Fazhu last night? The Lord does not blame me, right?

Tomorrow night I have to talk about this issue with the viewers and the witch...

Sonia couldn't help feeling a little sour at the thought of those two. Even if she had made a decision long ago, when something happened, she would still be upset and want to kill something.

What will they do in the virtual world next time?

Can you talk about each other's hobbies?

Will you discuss how to better cooperate with the fight?

Will you talk bad about me?

The viewer will definitely not miss this opportunity to get close to the witch, and the witch will definitely not miss this opportunity to win over the viewer... Hmph, dogs and men!

.....

...

The virtual world, the time continent.

When the last white velociraptor was penetrated by the sharp beak by the heart sword, the battle for this timber resource point came to an end. The two selected the material resources they needed, and the rest was turned into spare essence by Ya Xiu.

Back in the car, Ya Xiu sat in the front row, Dia consciously sat in the back row, and the position of the two was still the farthest diagonal, as if a sadly thick barrier was rising between them.

silence.

Silence is the virtual realm tonight.

Even if the two cooperate seamlessly in the battle, the witch Dia is responsible for the output of the battle shield in the front, and the viewer Ah Xiu uses the heart sword and the substitute knife to output the back, but once they are out of work, they still can't find a suitable topic.



Originally, Ya Xiu still wanted to learn from swordsmanship, and touched the witch's dull hair to show encouragement after the battle, but tonight the witch's dull hair did not turn up! Did she wash her hair tonight?

And after Ah Xiu raised her hand, the witch looked at him nervously, so embarrassed that Ah Xiu changed her movement to scratching her head.

"There is a special place ahead."

"Um."

This is the language of communication tonight, and the atmosphere between the two is equivalent to that of the old father who went out to work and the left-behind daughter who was taken care of by his grandparents.

However, after breaking the scenes of the golden rain against the current, the two magicians quickly ignored the boring emotions in their hearts.

Because the grandeur in front of them occupies all of their minds.

This is a three-story building that is incompatible with other ruins and wastelands in the mainland of time-exquisite ebony double doors, staggered white brick exterior walls, colorful glazed windows under the golden rain with a deceptive brilliance, making people impossible to see the scene inside from the outside. On the roof is a hideous and strange stone carving of a monster, looking down on any visitor.

Obviously it was not a battle round, but Asia Xiu and Dia were more nervous than they were fighting.

They didn't seem to be exploring in the time continent, but came to visit an ancient prophet.

The two looked at each other, and Ya Xiu stiffened his scalp and pushed open the door. The creaking and dragging sound spread across the hall like ripples, awakening the remnant party that had been sealed by time.

This is a library.

What caught their eyes was a peculiar maze of bookshelves—the towering bookshelves turned into obstructing walls, and the hanging lights warmed the knowledge.

However, the styles of the bookshelves are very different. There are not only rock-carved bookshelves, but also common wooden bookshelves~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ and even transparent glass bookshelves, which are very technologically pure white bookshelves with gloomy light. ; There are not only bound books, but also parchment scrolls, scrolls, slates, and even a small piece of mobile storage like a USB flash drive.

Both ancient and advanced, this is their first impression of this library.

“Where is this place?”

“Where is this place?”

Both Asia Xiu and Dia asked each other subconsciously, and then they were taken aback.

Both of them were aware of a problem at the same time—there were people who had received the education of orthodox wizards, and there was only Jian Ji!

Without Jian Ji, they don’t even know what the new special building is!

Sword Princess!

Come back soon!

The team can’t live without Jian Ji, just like a child can’t live without a mother!

Chapter 260: Legendary Library

The latest website: Although there is no Zhiduo Star Sword Fairy, the two magicians quickly found out how to use this library. After all, there is a book on the first shelf in front of them, and this book is still glowing with brilliant green light. , As if saying “look at me, look at me”.

“Legendary Library Guide”

“Congratulations to every magician who stepped into this museum. Your luck is unparalleled. Your story is extolled by thousands. You are the light, you are the electricity, and you are the myth of the future!”

“This museum was built by a’drama poet’... Please remember this name, because... is the narrator of fate, in charge of contradictory authority, directing countless joys and sorrows, and witnessing the separation and reunion of the world.”

“Hundreds of millions of magicians in the Void Realm, less than half a minute!”

“But... is a generous magician, so he built a legendary library for his younger generations, and spread his glory to anyone who is lucky!”

“This library needs to abide by the following reading rules——”

“①In addition to this guide, each person is only allowed to read one book. Things are precious.”

“②You are not allowed to go back. There is no turning back in life.”

“③There are four floors in this library, and the quality of the books on the upper floor is better than that on the lower floor. Go up one floor.”

“④ Books may deceive you. It is better not to believe it.”

“⑤As the price of acquiring knowledge, each magician needs to keep his own memories. You can specify which memories to keep. The equivalent is exchanged.”

“When you read any book, you have a chance to get any rewards from it, including but not limited to the magical spirits, miracles, treasures, special abilities, etc. that have appeared in the books. For example, if the gods appear in the books you read, then you It’s not impossible to get a god!”

“Although there is no requirement for the memories to be left behind, the museum runs through the golden years, even if you keep the most important memories, but maybe tens of thousands of years later, no one of the younger generations will be lucky enough to uncover your dust. The secret. So please try to keep your most wonderful memories. After all, if everyone is selfish, then you will probably only see boring memories.”

“The way to keep memories: just press any gap in the bookshelf.”

“Leaving method: When you finish reading the book and leave a memory, it will be automatically sent to the door.”

Legendary library!

Never heard of it.

However, this guide has already introduced the usage of this library in detail. Simply put, just pick a book and read it. After reading it, you may get anything that has appeared in it, and then leave your own memories, even if you have completed the book with the legend. Pavilion transactions.

“Why did the builder’s name become a little bit? Is his name “……”? “Diya said in surprise.

“Either the builder felt that it was not decent to leave a name in the guide, so he erased his name in the end; or the builder did not erase his name, but other people helped the builder to be decent-the’drama poet’ His real name has been completely eliminated, so even the name in the guide has disappeared.”

“The power to erase the name...” Diya murmured: “Is this offending any god?”

“Maybe it’s all offended.” Looking at the phrase “Hundreds of millions of magicians in the virtual world, less than half a point”, he felt that although the drama poet was not guilty of death, he was at least seeking his own way.

So arrogant, if I am a god, I will bother you because you don’t wear a hat.

However, what happened to the builders obviously couldn’t be an annoyance for the two junior wizards. They cast their gazes on the bookshelf, and then glanced at each other.

“Together?”

“go!”

Entering the exploration moment, both Ya Xiu and Di Ya seemed to be in high spirits. Such a virtual building that has never been encountered before but is not dangerous, the attraction for the magician is simply flies, and it is completely irresistible.

Walking along the maze, they quickly learned what the guide’s phrase “books may deceive you” means—every book on the shelf is exuding a breath of ‘unknown and powerful’, and the scroll is glowing with symbols. Wen Lingguang, that parchment exudes a breath of history, and even the small U disk suspected of moving data storage has the lines of current lines, and the temperament is very tight in this regard.

As for the bound books, it’s even more powerful. This book looks like a death lord’s notebook, that looks like a magic book dominated by time and space, and even the cover is a beautiful photo—even Hesi didn’t even dare Tempt me, look down on people too much!

However, because the guide mentions that the quality of the books will increase with each level of improvement, so they are not confused by the books on the first level, and quickly pass the first level of the labyrinth to reach the second level.

There are more types of books on the second floor: crystal balls, hanging pictures, cards, human skin books... Almost everything that can record information is regarded as a book collection by the legendary library. Now it was harder for Ya Xiu and Deya to go, not only because the temptation of books has increased, but also because the temperament of books has faintly distorted reality!

For example, the book that is suspected to be a Veil skin book (as seen from the hair) exudes a pink scent of temptation. Just smelling the seemingly charming breath from a distance, many strange thoughts surfaced in my mind. The two of Asia Xiu didn't dare to walk directly through it.

On the other side, there is also a crystal skull glowing green, and the smell of decay is rushing over the face, walking directly over, I am afraid it is not like taking a bath in the Liujin River, and experiencing the retirement life of old people in advance.

And because they couldn't retreat in the library, they could only carefully find a safe path to the third floor. However, as they walked along, Dia found that Yaxiu had stopped.

“What's wrong?”

“I found the book I want to read.” Ah Xiu said, “Go to the third floor.”

“But this is only the second floor!” Diya was a little puzzled: “The best book is on the fourth floor!”

“But I just want to read this book.” Ah Xiu stretched out his hand and pulled out a book from the bookcase next to him, expressing his attitude with actions. Dia originally wanted to persuade a few more words, but when she saw it, she could only give up and stepped onto the third floor stairs alone.

Ash leaned against the bookshelf, and the books in his hand appeared. He didn't pick those great books that looked like thunder and fire, death and destruction, as if they were telling the rise and fall of the world. Instead, he picked a mediocre book. The reason was simple-he heard the sound of iron strikes from inside.

It's as cordial as the noise his father makes at 7:30 every Saturday morning~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~Axiu is not a sentimental person, at least he doesn't think he is.

It has been almost a month since he crossed into this world, but to him, the past is as far away as in his previous life-although it is indeed in his previous life.

He has never allowed himself to think about what the 'crossing' event means to his relatives, because that is a quagmire that cannot save himself. If he tries to step in, he will inevitably be blocked by sorrow and drown in illusory depression.

However, after hearing the sound of steel interlocking, Ya Xiu couldn't help but feel warmth and miss. This alone is worth reading this book to repay the nostalgia that has arisen in a foreign country.

More importantly, Ya Xiu doesn't really care which book he looks at, because according to the guide, what rewards the wizard can get after reading it is completely random-if you are lucky you can get a rare magic spirit, if you are not lucky you can get it in the text. For the nail clippers used, if the author is a \*\*\*\* author, it is possible to get anything.

And Ya Xiu has never been optimistic about his luck.