

Chapter 291: Everyone on the street is watching you

When the sun goes down, the classic cars will also follow the high-speed flyover.

The second-tier city is already within reach on the horizon, but not the same as Azura.

If the second floor of Azura is a big umbrella standing on the ground, then this second-story city seems to be still under construction, with several small umbrellas standing on the ground, and the whole city seems to be in bulk.

But compared to the second floor, another point has attracted the attention of outsiders.

When the sports car stopped on the edge of the city, Ya Xiu couldn't help but said, "Is it...it's very foggy here?"

Even at dusk, the whole city is still shrouded in white mist, and the warm yellow light becomes more ambiguous. However, this kind of fog does not make people feel infiltrating, but like adding a fuzzy filter, making people feel the hazy beauty of this city.

Harvey took a sniff and put the cat hasp in his mouth without lighting it up.

"Fog is a local specialty of Fanmu La, I was not used to it before, but we will only stay here for a few days, so bear with it." An Nan motioned to everyone to get off the car, and then sent this antique vintage car to where it should be. Place-the garbage station next to it.

It's impossible to continue riding in classic cars in the city. On the city highways where the floating cars efficiently rule, classic cars are simply the noise in classical music, so ear-piercing will cause red hats to knock on the car windows to sue you for maliciously disrupting intercity traffic.

"Want to ride a bicycle again?"

“No, this time it’s an automatic scooter.”

Like Azula, there are also carports for renting vehicles in the outskirts. However, compared to Azula’s healthy riding, Van Mula seems to prefer handsome outdoor entertainment, so everyone stood on the scooter and entered slowly. This hazy city.

“By the way, Ya Xiu, put on the cloak.” An Nan suddenly remembered: “Without my order, you are not allowed to take off the cloak at any time unless you are going to take a bath. You must wear it when you meditate into the virtual realm.”

“Is it necessary to get to the safe house?” Ya Xiu was a little confused: “I know I really need a cloak to hide my identity. After all, I am the only important criminal wanted by the Empire Red Hat... but I don’t have to wear it when I settle down?”

“No, have you forgotten your demon windbreaker?” An Nan shook his head: “I thought about it carefully. The two people from the broken house office retreated too fast last night. They can’t be scared away by you. Yes, so I can only be scared away by you.”

“...Miss, promise me not to learn from Igola as a riddler.”

Igola faintly said: “If you don’t understand, just tell me my riddle... Maybe the gospel is right. It might not be a kind of happiness to immerse you in the fantasy of ignorance.”

An Nan shook his head: “I mean, your demon windbreaker may be able to deter people who see you for the first time, and the deterrent effect depends only on the poor state of the spiritual faction, which means that it is also possible for the second-wing or even the third-wing wizards. Will suffer.”

“Therefore, your evil demon windbreaker may be an important hole card. It must not be easy for people to see the true face under your cloak. You can only take it off at a critical moment.”

“...How do you say that I am like a confidante? If you encounter difficulties, you can take off your clothes...” Ya Xiu muttered while putting on a full-cover cloak, looking more like a wanted person than a wanted person.

Liz slid the scooter happily. Although she has never played a scooter, it is obvious that the scooter is more attractive to children than a bicycle. She quickly mastered the use of the scooter and walked in the front of the team to have fun, as if to come for an outing. The same.

When she passed two pedestrians, they suddenly turned to look at her at the same time.

One of these two is a dark-skinned human and the other is a green-skinned lizardman. They don't seem to know each other, but at the same time they cast their eyes on the white-haired girl.

Liz suddenly retreated to the side of Ash, but when the group of them passed by, the two local residents still paid attention to them.

The locals don't have any emotions like disgust, happiness, or curiosity in their eyes. They are more like a kind of expression when they see an unknown classmate suddenly run into the class.

As they went deeper into the city, this kind of attention became more and more. Pedestrians on the street stopped, guests in the open-air cafe put down their tea cups, and passengers in the floating car poked their heads out.

In all directions, from the sky to the earth, it is unavoidable and hard to ignore.

The six of them seem to have a moving charm, which can attract everyone's attention wherever they go.

This time not only Asuris, but even Harvey and Igola felt panicked. This feeling of walking on the street but being watched quietly by everyone will make people have many cruel illusions in people's minds. The sight is like a block of lead, overwhelming people's breath, even the air seems to become thin.

"Harvey, I'm sorry."

"Um?"

“What you said makes sense.” Igola whispered: “The dead are indeed much better than the living, at least the dead won’t look at me like this.”

Harvey hesitated: “Actually, a corpse can look at you like this.”

“It’s a pity, the advantage of the dead is missing one more, I don’t learn the necro faction.”

But unlike a foreigner, An Nan and Panji were emotionally stable throughout the whole process, and they didn’t care about other people’s eyes at all. When they came to the free urban rail subway station, An Nan actually signaled everyone to sit on it, and took the initiative to walk into the narrow compartment space to be baptized by the eyes of all other passengers.

Liz was so nervous that she hid her head in Ya Xiu’s arms, and Ya Xiu wanted to bury her face in An Nan’s arms—he was afraid too!

He didn’t dare to look inside the car at all, so he cast his gaze on the warm air outside the car window. However, instead of dissipating, the fog inside the city has become thicker and sweeter. The sunset and the full moon, which are competing for the power of the sky, are ambiguous as if they are fighting on the bedside under the filter of light fog.

However, the air logistics system of Fanwula seems to be weaker than that of Azura. If Azura’s drone group is a campus dining hall just after class at noon, then Fanwula’s drone group is the restroom between classes: sparse Sparse, twos and threes, I don’t know if Van Mula’s consumption level has been downgraded or the people here don’t like online shopping.

As the railcar stopped, the new passengers walked into the carriage, and Ya Xiu and the others instantly felt the strangeness—the locals who were observing them, suddenly separated a part and looked at the two new passengers.

Even if they didn’t know the local customs at all, they immediately realized the meaning of this move: the two new passengers were not locals just like them!

Sure enough, the two new passengers looked at An Nan and walked straight over. One of them is a strong orc, and the other is a thin goblin. There is no weapon on the outside, but most of the evangelists

use guns and weapons. Seeing their waist covered with a windbreaker, they know that they are following. Version trend.

They stood next to An Nan's seat: "Purple Moth, the lady greets you. I am from the Haoyueyuan office—"

"You should be active in Van Mula these few days." An Nan's expression remained unchanged: "Do you like this city?"

"Vatican Mulla is a Vatican with six coats of arms. We are not six coats of arms. How could we like this city of no return." Goblin said with a smile: "We are coming to nearby Ariane for more missions, and we are preparing. When I went back, I received the order from the Countess to come and wait for you. We didn't have any hope, so we hurried back after a few days. We didn't expect that luck would fall on our side—the gospels found out that the foreign population of the Vatican at this time. Actually there are 5 more people, which just matches your number."

Use the Gospels to check the foreign population to judge their whereabouts?

Ya Xiu and the others instantly came up with two pieces of intelligence: First, Van Mula's foreign population was extremely small, and second, Pojia Office really couldn't obtain their intelligence directly, and could only judge their trajectory in such a roundabout way.

but...

Are they not 6 people? Why are there only 5 new people in the migrant population?

"Are you sure the luck is on your side?" An Nan touched the amethyst earrings and sneered: "This is Fan Mula, not Azula. Do you dare to do it?"

An Nan did not lower the volume when he said this. After the locals around heard these words, their eyes became sharper and heavier, but they still sat quietly in their place, watching the group of out-of-towns indifferently. Conflict of fishermen.

“How do you know if you don’t try?” The goblin smiled slightly and called out his gospel, and then the rail car suddenly braked, and the strong inertia made the passengers almost jump forward. The well-prepared Ashiu and others naturally quickly stabilized their spirit and prepared to fight against the \*\*\*\* of the broken family office—

“do not move.”

An Nan’s words made the men’s killing intent stay in sight, but strangely, the orcs and goblins did not take the opportunity to attack them. Instead, they stood beside them carelessly, as if they were taunting them, ‘Come and hit me.’ .

The railcar began to retreat backwards and ran wildly in the direction out of the city.

The other passengers packed up their clothes and sat back in their original positions. They did not complain about this unwarranted disaster, but looked at them with the eyes of the dead, as if they disdained any language communication with the dying cockroaches.

Igola suddenly asked: “Is it illegal to do it first?”

“People who hurt others first in the public will be marked as offenders by the gospel, and they will even take the initiative to remind the red hat to arrest people.” Panji explained: “Moreover, when the offender commits a crime, other people automatically gain the right to the offender. The unlimited right of self-defense, so it’s very important who does it first—of course, it’s limited to a large public. If it’s a private area, the Gospel will know it but won’t control it, and it can only be investigated by Red Hat.”

Therefore, although An Nan’s house was demolished last night, the Gospel will not report the broken family office. It only requires that pvp is not allowed in public areas, but pvp in private areas is an internal dispute between players and is not under the jurisdiction of the Gospel.

The plan of these two people is very simple-directly control the rail car to leave Fanmu La, all the way back to Azura, whoever does it first, who is the dog.

Although Ya Xiu had been wanted at this time, An Nan and the others were still innocent. The red hat could only attack Ya Xiu because of reason, and could not do anything to them, a few law-abiding citizens.

For example, if they were sitting in a car, in order to protect the safety of An Nan and others, the Red Hat could only stop them at best and force Ya Xiu out, and it must not explode and destroy them. No matter how advanced the medical capacity here is, it must not be at the expense of the interests of legitimate citizens. This is a dead line that cannot be touched by the red hat.

But if they take the initiative to send the handle, the red caps will not have so much scruples, and they can even kill them first and then pull them up through treatment to be judged slowly.

This plan is actually to see if An Nan is determined to make a desperate move. If she cannot give up her legal citizenship, she can only accept the "Azura One Day Tour" award from Pojia Office.

Of course, they still have another choice: let Ya Xiu, who is already a wanted criminal, solve the two of them.

Let's not mention that Ya Xiu can't fight, but as long as Ya Xiu takes the initiative to appear in public, it will directly trigger the imperial wanted order, and the red hats of the entire city will compete for the reward that fell from this day.

What's more, Ya Xiu really couldn't beat the two Second Wings, unless he triggered the special effect of the Evil Windbreaker again this time-but what if it didn't work?

The safest way is for An Nan and others to suppress the two commissioners with thunder and then flee immediately, but...

Igola looked at An Nan, but didn't see any plan from the beautiful face of the eldest lady, she seemed to be happy to see it.

The deceiver made a gesture to the necromancer, and Harvey raised his eyebrows.

Since the eldest is unwilling to do it, then we can force her to do it.

From start to finish, neither Igola nor Harvey's attitude towards their bosses has changed—no bosses.

The identity of the wanted criminal is simply more cordial to them than the ID card. If UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) can take the opportunity to bring the eldest woman into the same camp, they will never think of a reason for rejection.

At this time, the rail car crosses a street, which is a clear dividing line between cities. To the north is the core two-tier city circle of Van Mula, and to the south is a new urban area that needs to be developed urgently.

At this moment, Ya Xiu and others felt as if something had been taken out of their bodies, their bodies were empty, even their thinking became sluggish, and they couldn't afford to do anything.

The other passengers behaved more clearly, lowering their heads like a withered flower, and they didn't even have the strength to look at people from outside.

The rail car suddenly braked suddenly, but it was not forced to stop, but because of the hesitation of the operator.

In just a few breaths, the faces of the orcs and the goblins became pale and wilted, and their hands and feet trembled. The orcs were better, just gasping for breath, and the goblins knelt directly on the ground, their saliva flowed out uncontrollably, and their heartbeats echoed in the entire carriage.

Chapter 292: Van Mura

"The breathing speeds up and the pupils dilate. This is a symptom of adrenaline poisoning."

An Nan Youyou said, "You have stayed in Van Mula for more than four hours today? You are not a member of the six-signatures and you have not been treated for exorcism. How can you leave the city without returning?"



Goblin's face was extremely ugly. He gestured with his fingers, and the railcar returned to the core area. The passengers in the car suddenly came back to life like a long drought and nectar. Even Yaxiu and the others felt much better, as if they were on their bodies. Every cell is dancing—

“Sugar addiction?”

I don't know how many scammers who have seen sugar people first reacted, and his face became extremely ugly: “It was a withdrawal reaction just now! We are addicted to sugar!”

“No wonder,” Harvey said with a cat's cigarette in his mouth, “I just said how my addiction to cigarettes has faded so much. It turns out that my willpower is not strong, but the addiction has been satisfied.”

Ah Xiu hugged Lisy for a moment, Sugar? They didn't eat sugar, how could they—

Everyone realizes something at the same time and looks at the light fog outside!

At this time, the sky is completely dark, the neon of the city is shrouded in a mist that never dissipates, and the manic light pollution is put on a layer of ambiguous filter, like a shy and joyful girl's boudoir, and like a nightmare with murderous intent. .

“Don't be nervous.” Panji said: “Although it will cause spiritual dependence, it does not cause any damage to the body, and it can be completely eradicated through exorcism.”

“This fog...what the \*\*\*\* is it?” Igola murmured.

“Below Fan Mula is the underground farmland covering the whole city. The farmland is planted with Mermaid Houttuynia cordata.” An Nan said: “It is the main material of cat grass tobacco, and it is also an indispensable material for many hallucinogenic drugs. , It is the main industry of Van Mula.”

“The biggest problem with the cultivation of mermaid houttuynia cordata is that it emits “beauty mist” all the time. The beauty mist cannot be melted by any magical means, and it will become highly toxic when it accumulates. There is only one way to deal with it-relying on human inhalation. ”

“However, the practitioners soon discovered that the treated beauty mist is not only non-toxic, but also can bring long-lasting spiritual joy to people, and it is more comfortable and healthier than smoking cat grass tobacco.”

“So Van Mula has become the misty city you see now.” An Nan said: “The average life expectancy is the first, the public security is the first, the work efficiency is the first, and the people’s happiness is the first. ‘Not Returning to the City’ Van Mula.”

“Now standing in front of us are two travelers who can’t refuse Van Mula’s stay.”

The expressions of the orc and the goblin returned to calm: “It’s okay, I have notified the lady to come over, we can wait here slowly—”

“You have no time.” An Nan smiled.

An Nan seemed to utter a summoning spell, and the next second was like the roar of a flying machine across the night sky. A dozen red hats surrounded the railcar with imperial boots, and the sound of warning spread throughout the carriage: “Now it is suspected that a criminal is maliciously manipulating it. The rail car interferes with the traffic. Please all passengers get off the car for inspection immediately. To repeat, all passengers are asked to get off the car immediately for inspection!”

“We are surrounded by red hats!” Ashiu suddenly became nervous: “What to do? Kill it?”

“You don’t have to kill it, just grab it with your hands.” An Nan said briskly.

Igola narrowed his eyes: “Miss, did you forget the new contract we just signed? Or does the contract have no binding effect on you?”

“It’s not like that.” Panji explained: “The reason why we came to Fan Mula is because there are people who can shelter us—the young lady’s aunt is Fan Mula’s red hat.”

“Don’t worry, I just notified my aunt that these people are here to pick us up.” An Nan smiled.

Ya Xiu and the others were relieved immediately, and they all gave thumbs up to the purple moths.

Worthy of being someone who dared to blaspheme the Lord, he really moved after making a plan—

Snapped!

When Ah Xiu and the others left the railcar, they were immediately controlled by the red hats, and not only Ah Xiu, but also An Nan and others were sturdy and shackled with magic spells, and everyone was crushed on the ground!

Everyone looked at the eldest lady silently, they didn't say anything, and they seemed to say everything.

“Don't lift that man's cloak, Clios just passed the news, that man's appearance seems to have a great mental impact on the magician.”

Ah Xiu heard that the whole person was bad-how did this rumor shape him in the direction of the ultimate invincible and ugly devil?

He noticed that An Nan's face instantly paled after hearing this voice, and he thought about what great demon was coming. When he followed the sound, he saw only a pair of snow-skinned long legs wearing high boots.

A beautiful elf in Red Riding Hood, full of mature charm, with a waistcoat holding up the towering mountains, and a miniskirt that can cover the beautiful scenery, appeared in front of them. The high boots took an elegant step, she walked to An Nan and the others, looking down at the group of fugitives from Azula.

She waved her hand and motioned to the red hat to drag the commissioner of the housebreaking office away: “Destroy them as much as possible within the allowed range, otherwise any ditch rat will dare to come to the Fanmu and pull the door.”

Then the Red Riding Hood Beauty Elf looked at everyone, Ash and others shivered, even Igola didn't dare to make a mistake-even if the other party did not release mana, her sight was already heavy enough to bring enough weight to the two-wing wizards. pressure!

Sanctuary Master!

They were actually caught by the Sanctuary Magician!

This time everything is completely rested!

Only An Nan raised his head stubbornly and asked loudly, "Where is my little aunt!?"

Ah Xiu and the others immediately took it-worthy of the eldest lady, who can easily do what we can't do!

"Nona Sennheiser abused her power, fornicated outsiders, and betrayed Red Hat intelligence. She has been detained and suspended and awaiting punishment." The Red Hat Beauty Fairy said faintly: "You can't wait for her."

"But you can't arrest us either!" An Nan said loudly, "We are law-abiding citizens—"

"Red Hat now suspects that you are suspected of committing crimes, and now you are officially detained for investigation and interrogation." The Red Hat Beauty Elf borrowed a piece of note paper and a pen from someone, wrote a few lines on it, and threw it to An Nan: "You I can write a few more if I like—I don't need to write that wanted criminal?"

An Nan gritted his teeth and said: "Qinna, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) you—"

Snapped!

The Red Riding Hood beauty elf kicked An Nan in the face. The power of the high boots should not be underestimated. An Nan was kicked a few meters away. This elf had no idea of pitying the beautiful girl. "It's rude," she said coldly.

Panji immediately interceded: "Mrs. Qinna, Miss, she didn't deliberately contradict you, she just—"

"Okay Panji, there is no need to argue for that girl. I didn't expect that after so many years, she still looks like this, and she has completely turned into a blue-successful failure, more than a failure."

Except for Panji, everyone else was shocked by the amount of information in these words.

"You are the broken copper and broken iron that my daughter picked up." The Red Riding Hood Elf looked at Ah Xiu and the others, with an expression as if he was looking at a pile of toys.

"Welcome to Van Mulla."

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Chapter 293: Prison is my home

"When I came to the prison, I felt as comfortable as coming home."

Ya Xiu patted the iron fence and exclaimed: "It's just that the environment is much worse than Broken Lake."

"This is just a detention room. The environment is of course not very good." Igola said: "I have watched documentaries. The prisons of the Gospel are as luxurious as the blood moon, and there is no blood moon trial. You can look forward to it."

"That's good, as long as there is Lala fat in the prison food, I will be satisfied."

Listening to their endless talk, An Nan raised his eyebrows: “You don’t seem to worry about your situation very much?”

“Hey, I didn’t expect that Miss, you actually have a Sanctuary Sorcerer’s mother, how can we worry about it.” Ya Xiu spread his hands.

“Yes,” Igola said, “According to my understanding of “parents”, even if your mother cannot give you her life, she will at least satisfy most of your requirements. Things like sheltering us belong to our parents. Within the scope of the obligation.”

“It’s hard to tell.”

Everyone’s eyes focused on Liz. She looked down at the small mirror, her calves dangling, and said, “Not all parents love children...”

Then everyone’s eyes focused on Ya Xiu again, and there was a bit of blame in his eyes.

Axiu grinned in response to them—he was also the first time he was a father. Liz hadn’t experienced a life-death crisis for so many days, so he did his best to do his best!

Ah Xiu will never forget. The few days when he was taken care of by his father as a child were more exciting than riding a roller coaster... There is also a photo of Ya Xiu playing with parallel bars in the photo album. Apart from the fact that Ya Xiu in the photo is not as high as the fire hydrant, there is no other problem. .

“If we classify the parents of this world, 99% have feelings for their children, and 1% have no feelings for their children, then Qinna is the kind of parents who hope that their children have no feelings but she just \*\*\*\* the puppets.” An Nan said without logic. The words: “If you expect her to protect you because of my face, you might as well expect Panji to provoke her sex.”

Everyone turned their eyes to the cute butler boy, Panji sighed: “Miss, I know you see Mrs. Qinna in a bad mood, but you can insult me, you can’t insult your mother.”

“I didn’t insult her.” An Nan said, “Isn’t my father about the same type as you?”

Panji: “Then you can’t insult me either.”

Ah Xiu asked curiously: “Miss, your mother is an elf, and you yourself are a human?”

“Have you forgotten? After breaking the reproductive isolation, children born from different races are randomly selected. The human genes of the Duolan family have defeated Sennheiser’s elf blood.” An Nan said lightly: “Qinna can’t wait to pull it. Grow my ears to prove that Sennheiser’s genetic material is superior.”

Igola asked, “You have a bad relationship with your mother?”

“My relationship with her is far from ‘good or bad’, but still stays at ‘yes or no’. I don’t want to tell you about my worthless childhood, nor do I want to feed your sympathy with blood and tears. , You only need to know that the old woman does not have the concept of family, the only thing she cares about is the surname Sennheiser.” An Nan sneered: “I would rather ask my aunt to not be involved with her, in fact The meeting just now was the first time we got together in the past ten years... You see, Qin Na is still very enthusiastic to me.”

She pointed to her red and swollen face, because she was restricted by her spell shackles, and she couldn’t heal the injury she had just been kicked by her mother’s high boots.

Ash and Igola looked at each other, the same color in their eyes.

An Nan’s nose moved, “I can smell the smell of your belly slandering me...”

“Have your nose been modified like Harvey?” Ya Xiu vomited: “Harvey is sensitive to corpses. Are you intolerant to what is in your heart?”

Purple Moth sneered and said: “You shouldn’t be thinking, Qin Na actually cares about me, but she is just a mother who is not good at expressing her feelings, so she has a lot of misunderstandings with me... right?”

Igola and Yaxiu blinked, obviously they were hit by the eldest lady.

“This kind of boring fantasy, I wouldn’t comfort myself like this when I was six.” An Nan said calmly: “At that time, I even wondered if I was the reincarnation of a god. Qin Na treated me that way to promote me. I’m growing up and nurturing my hatred. In the end, she will act as a sacrifice to guide me to free myself from hatred by killing my mother with my own hands, allowing me to transcend the horizon of mortals and climb the ladder of the gospel... Not to mention, this kind of cool story really makes me feel young. A touch of comfort.”

“I advise you to not expect anything from that old woman.” The eldest lady closed her eyes and said, “This is the experience of the people here.”

Everyone has no room to talk about this kind of housework. Only Igola has an expression of ‘it really is.’ He, a ‘blood moon’ who is very disdainful of the family system, feels about the relationship between An Nan and his mother. It is reasonable.

“Cough, cough cough cough!”

Harvey, who had been lying on the iron frame, suddenly woke up with coughs and coughs. He sat up with his head covered, with an extremely strange expression on his face, both excited and haggard.

He tore the barbs of his fingernails and said, “Don’t you feel it?”

“How does it feel?”

The necromancer pointed to his head: “Excessive dopamine secretion...The five receptors in my brain are stimulated by dopamine all the time. If this continues, the threshold will increase to a very dangerous level. I usually have to pay attention to smoking and eating sugar. After all, the threshold cannot be lowered if it is raised.”

“Look, I have no feeling of tearing and stabbing at all, or even a little refreshing. The pain has completely turned into a pleasure.” The necromancer showed his hand: “Purple moth, don’t you feel pain in your face, you just feel it.” The face is cold...Is your city crazy?”



Even the necromancer thought this city was too outrageous.

But Ah Xiu and the others really didn't feel any abnormalities—if they had to say something, they were still so relaxed in the detention center. There was indeed a problem.

But because of his own past experience, it is also difficult for Asia to have any fear of the reality of being arrested. He no longer knows whether this comes from his inner self-confidence, or because the mist is too warm.

“Well, I didn't expect that the first to notice the problem is the smoker...” An Nan said: “That's right, habitually paralyzing yourself with hallucinogenic pheromone like you, it is easier to detect changes in body hormones than ordinary people. If you say it is boiling frogs in warm water, Mr. Harvey, you have been burned by hot water, so you can feel the warmth and coldness of the temperature.”

“But as I introduced before, Van Mula is such a city. The mist of beauty covers every corner of the city, allowing everyone to maintain a cheerful and happy mood all the time. This is the 'understanding' of Van Mula.”

Panji explained: “Azura is a new city developed in the past two hundred years. It has applied all the latest technological achievements of the Gospel Kingdom. It can be said to be the most developed and advanced city in the empire. Although there is no Azura in other first-tier cities. So advanced, but it retains the cultural heritage left over by the development of the past hundreds of years or even the millennium.”

“Background?” The necromancer smiled: “Do you not know what happened when the threshold keeps increasing? Endless joy will only usher in a cruel ending.”

“What will happen?” Liz asked curiously.

“If people are a machine, happiness is the button to start.” Harvey said: “Generally, a normal person may press four or five times a day. The fragmentary happiness in life drives our machine to slow down. Slow operation.”

“And people living in this city, their happiness button has been constantly pressed by this layer of fog, which will certainly increase the efficiency of the ‘human’ machine, but the machine will wear out. , The button will also rust. The so-called threshold increase means that the button becomes difficult to press because of rust.”

“When the threshold is raised to a certain level...”

“The button can’t be pressed anymore. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” Igola said: “Then the human machine can’t start at all.”

“According to my perception, people living in this city will lose their spirits for up to a year, and rust into toys that cannot be turned at all.” Harvey was also a little confused at this time: “But I feel those people on the street It seems to be able to live and work normally...”

“Your idea is basically correct.” An Nan said: “But the so-called magicians themselves are a group of miracle-making machines that go against common sense.”

“The buttons will corrode, but don’t you just need to apply some lubricating oil frequently?”

Asia Xiu: “What kind of lubricant?”

“Use poison to fight poison.” The eldest lady touched her swollen face, her voice full of disdain: “A more intense and crazy joy than beauty mist, dopamine, and all hallucinogenic drugs—”

“Love and family.”

“Stimulants, stimulants, euphoria drugs, spiritual transformation drugs, genius granules... For a long time, alchemists have been studying ways to reconcile themselves with this \*\*\*\* reality that has no user experience at all.”

“But generally speaking, even if the arithmeticians are willing to swallow the sound, the reality will only get worse. The drug miracles they have developed either have a very high threshold and can only be used by the practitioner alone; or there are even medical practitioners who cannot solve the miracle. The strong toxicity will make your brain go bad.”

“So, are there any alchemy potions that are non-toxic, can be mass-produced, and benefit everyone?”

“It’s true.” An Nan said: “The special pheromone extracted from the mermaid *houத்துய්නියා cordata* is an absolutely safe joy ingredient, non-toxic and non-physiologically addictive, and there will be no side effects regardless of the dosage. Therefore, the mermaid Various medicines prepared by Xingcao circulated the gospel all at once, such as the cat grass tobacco in your hand, Mr. Harvey.”

“How can there be such a convenient creation?” Igola frowned and asked: “There is no such thing as a miraculous plant in the blood moon kingdom—”

The purple moth smiled and said: “Of course it can’t be, because it is a miracle plant cultivated under the guidance of the Gospel, and it is a native species unique to the Gospel Kingdom.”

The three were stunned, the gospel?

This is actually a matter of course-as a gospel that can answer all questions, how can it not be in the field of scientific research? Especially for this kind of experimental science, the guidance of the gospels is simply a multiplier.

Before doing each experiment, you can use the gospel to eliminate all hidden dangers; when you encounter a bottleneck, you can open the gospel and ask to know what to do next; if you find something unclear, ask what the gospel is for... Compared to the magic faction, Basic science is the biggest beneficiary of the gospel books. I am afraid that in the past thousand years, the basic science of the gospel kingdom has never stagnated!

But at the same time it also means a problem...

Igola frowned and asked, "Doesn't the gospel prevent the production of drugs of joy?"

"Because it's not as serious as you think." An Nan said lightly: "In fact, the highest level of the joy potion that ordinary people can buy is the cat grass tobacco in Harvey's hands, and the cat grass tobacco has special ingredients added. It increases the disgust of the smoker, even the strongest orc can only draw one pack a day, which has not reached the level of raising the threshold."

"Most Huanxin drugs are only sold to corporate companies. For example, "Rosemary", which is matched with central air-conditioning, effectively increases the work efficiency of the entire company. A better experience when eating..."

"There is nothing that only has harm but no benefits. Moreover, the bliss potion is the 'sacred blood' pursued by alchemists. How can the magicians discard it? As long as there is a planned and moderate use, the bliss potion is beneficial and harmless to society. ,and..."

"You still have the gospel." Ash said, "As long as the gospel helps to regulate, the harm of the bliss potion can be reduced to almost zero."

"This is the case with the Rejoicing Potion, and so is the Beauty Fog." An Nan said: "The treated Beauty Fog can become the nourishment of the city, and the magician naturally considers whether the city will survive. Through the guidance of the Gospel and his own exploration, Brahma Mura's magicians have found a perfect path—the family reincarnation dream system."

The purple moth looked at the deceiver: "Mr. Bojin, as a psychic, you should know that some miracles can directly absorb the positive emotions of the target?"

"Drawing on positive emotions and increasing negative emotions is a more commonly used assassination method for psychics," Igola said: "If the target happens to encounter a relatively large setback, it can even induce him to commit suicide."

“Thank you for your answer.” An Nan nodded slightly: “In the world of wizards, positive emotions can be viewed as a resource. It can even be said that people without such resources will quickly collapse in spirit.”

“But if you have too many resources, you will be overwhelmed. Now in Van Mula’s situation, everyone has excess emotional resources, so the solution is obvious.”

“Collect the positive emotions...?” Igola was puzzled: “But I don’t mention what methods you use to collect, but to move emotions needs to go deep into the soul. You can’t sneak into the hearts of others like me, right? It can only be that democracy in the whole city exposes its soul at will, just like opening the door at night so that everyone can see what is happening in the house... This is a greater risk than taking nakedness!”

“Of course not between strangers.”

An Nan leaned against the wall and said: “But what if it is a relative?”

“The mother takes the son, the daughter takes the grandson, the sister takes the nephew, the brother takes the nephew... With the blood source as the bond, the family as the fortress, everyone is happy to integrate into the collective, surrender happiness, and lower the threshold.”

“Bloodline identity is really an interesting concept. When it is strong enough, personal will will really be suppressed to the extreme.”

“This was originally just a whimsical idea, but after hundreds of years of in-depth development, countless magicians have contributed to the creation of layers of dreams, and finally turned into an indescribable bloodline miracle.”

“When the people of the tribe close their eyes, they can sink into the dreamland at any time. In the dreamland is a fantasy world of countless happy emotions.”

“When you like to be quiet, dreams divide your small world for you; when you want to find someone to share and talk to, the people who want to listen will meet you; when you want to get answers, the wise

people are under the tree Waiting for you; when you want to talk about a vigorous relationship, maybe the next person will collide with you to spark love.”

“And all your actions will consume your positive emotions. When the emotions are exhausted, you will naturally leave the dream and return to reality.”

“In the process of your consumption emotions, you will gradually develop beliefs in this business. You will mistakenly think that you are happy because of your family, and happy because of love. All your good memories will be marked with “love and family.” You will abandon your tiny self and entrust your spirit to the great family. ”

“The chronic disease caused by Beauty Fog will soon disappear, because you have a more terrible cancer: family love.”

“Wait!” Ya Xiu said in surprise: “The rebirth dream doesn’t sound like—”

“It looks like a virtual realm.” An Nan smiled: “I haven’t finished. In the mind faction, according to the storage size of the amount of information, from small to large, they are ‘thoughts’, ‘will’ and ‘emotions’ .”

“Thoughts are just a small piece of memory, and will is a strongly directional memory group composed of multiple thoughts. As for emotion, it is the product of an accident after the collision of will and memory.”

“Even if the positive emotions here are the most inferior emotions catalyzed by the beauty mist, they contain a lot of information after all. The dreams woven from these emotions, when people actively blend in, what do you think will happen?”

“The memory fragments of the past will be absorbed and digested by people now...” Harvey shook his head: “Disgusting.”

An Nan nodded: “Yes, in a dream, if you are lucky enough—or unfortunate enough—you may resonate with other memory fragments and absorb the knowledge and emotions inside. As for digestion...huh, it’s hard to say who digested whom. .”

“Qinna, a pure-blooded political animal, is not a distorted species that can be shaped by reality. I suspect that she inherited the most filthy essence of the past dozen Sennheiser Patriarchs, so that it can radiate from hair to nails. The expired rancid smell of moldy spirits.”

Beauty fog, family rebirth dream system...A Xiu and others were like being slapped, their brains were almost unbearably stuffed with huge amounts of information.

This is already an exaggerated setting that can be used as the main stage of the new volume? Isn't it too much for Fan Mula to make such a sub-stage so curious?

And it's nothing more than Beauty Fog, but in order to overcome Beauty Fog, a family reincarnation dream was created... It sounds like a substance conversion machine that turns \*\*\*\* into a fried cow in order to eat a bite of shit.

After all, the family reincarnation dream is much more important than the beauty mist. It is equivalent to creating a small virtual world dedicated to the inheritance of knowledge. When the reincarnation dream continues to expand, it will absorb enough emotional nutrition, and it may really become the family exclusive virtual world. —

“Actually, it's not as good as Miss said.” Panji said: “The “knowledge rebirth” is not uncommon, but it can't happen once a year. Most people treat the dream of rebirth as a place of leisure and entertainment, by the way Release the extra happiness. ”

The steward boy explained: “The most powerful place in the family reincarnation dream is not reincarnation, but the family. All clansmen who join the same dream, even if they have not met each other, will gradually deepen their blood bonds and subconscious impressions. Finally, Form a bloodline identity that is almost intuitive.”

“You should be very surprised, why was everyone watching when we walked on the street? Because except us, everyone else is from the 'same family'. They look at each other and feel close to each other, even if they don't know their names. , But they also know that they are family members who can be honest with each other.”

Ah Xiu and the others immediately understood—their behavior in the street just now was equivalent to breaking into someone's private family banquet and urinating.

“In other words,”

Igula, who is responsible for “smart first and then smarter,” concluded: “Beauty Fog has made the city’s people endless joy, so work efficiency, residents’ satisfaction, and the level of public security are the top gospels.”

“But in order to prevent joy from damaging the spirits of the citizens, the magicians created the dream of family rebirth, allowing the citizens to devote their excess joy to the dream. After hundreds of years of growth, the dreamland and the magician family have completely occupied Fanwu pulls this city.”

“People who live here almost have to join this operating system, and outsiders will be accurately identified by the locals.”

“The mist of beauty catalyzes the happy citizens, the mist of beauty breeds huge families, and the mist of beauty makes Vatican and Shepherd isolate the gospel kingdom.”

“It’s a good summary. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” An Nan said: “There is basically no omission.”

The defrauder was silent for a moment: “...so why do we travel to this kind of magic cave that cannibalize people without spitting out bones?”

“Wait.” Ya Xiu raised his hand: “Don’t you discuss why the reincarnation dream is so like the virtual world? Is it the virtual world—”

“It has long been proposed by a magician that the virtual world is a grand dream woven by all living beings. This is basically a well-known but no one can confirm the guess.” Igola waved his hand disgustedly: “The adults speak, the children are not allowed to speak. !”

Liz stretched out her hand to cover her father’s mouth, and Ash knocked her daughter on the head.

“For outsiders, Van Mula is really dangerous.” Panji said: “But the lady is not an outsider.”



Everyone looked at An Nan, and the corners of An Nan's mouth twitched, as if he had eaten a cockroach in his mouth. After a moment of silence, she confessed in a very unwilling tone: "I used to live in Van Mula for a while when I was a child."

Chapter 295: Black-bellied daughter vs. cold-blooded mother

"In this misty magic cave, my only gain is to meet my little aunt."

"I have a very good relationship with my little aunt. She is not a lunatic like Qinna. My original plan was to take you to seek refuge with my little aunt, and then continue to blaspheme the Lord's plan here."

"Because of Van Mula's extremely xenophobic nature, as long as we can hide in one of the families, even the red hats can't hurt us at all. Even if all of us are on the future list, we can still sit back and relax here."

"Van Mula has six families, also known as the six coats of arms of Vamo Mura. The six emblems divide the entire city, and each has a set of administrative teams. This gives us the opportunity to drill holes in the holes. "

This plan suddenly sounded no problem, but there was a very obvious loophole in it that even Ya Xiu could hear.

But they did not continue.

Because the footsteps of high boots sounded outside the detention room.

Squeaky

The heavy alloy iron door was slowly pushed open, and a pair of straight beautiful legs stepped into the quiet detention room, and the crisp kicking sound seemed to be stepping on the hearts of everyone. With a tall figure, a beautiful face, and an arrogant expression, the Red Riding Hood Beauty Fairy appeared in the eyes of the prisoners and robbed them of all their colors.

Several red hats opened the cell, and the red hat elves walked in and glanced, but said nothing.

The eldest lady, who has been calm and calm, is like meeting a natural enemy, unable to maintain her sanity at all: "When will we be released? According to the regulations, you can only detain us for 48 hours at most without evidence of substantive crimes approved by the Gospel. "

"48 hours?" As if hearing a joke, Qinna Sennheiser chuckled: "Yes, generally speaking, it is up to 48 hours, otherwise it will violate the law."

"But..." She bent down slightly and looked down at her blood daughter from a close range: "As Captain Red Hat, I can apply to the Gospel to determine that you have major criminal suspicions and extend the detention limit to 170 hours."

"Then your main activity time in the first 30 days was Azula. When you came to Van Mula, you were committing crimes in a different place. The detention time was extended by 720 hours."

"I can detain you legally and compliantly for more than a month within the limits allowed by the gospel." Red Riding Hood Beauty Fairy sneered: "Do you think that you pests know how to use the rules? Red Cap does not use the rules but just disdains to use it, after all. Who wants to reduce his style to the level of your parasites?"

An Nan's mouth twitched, holding back his anger: "Qinna, I'm not here to find you, you—"

"But I'm here to find you, impolite white-eyed wolf."

Snapped!

Almost no one reacted, and An Nan was slapped severely. She groaned and was beaten on the ground, half of her face was almost numb, and she was lifted up by Jinna as soon as she vomited a mouthful of blood foam, and then—

"what!"

Qin Na directly hit the girl's abdomen with a knee, An Nan felt that her ribs had been broken several times, her internal organs were squeezed, and she could hardly lift it up in one breath!

The eldest lady lay down on the ground with a wow, and tried her best to stand up and raise her shackled hands to resist. The Red Riding Hood Beauty Elf was not polite when she saw it, and she drew her whip leg with her high boots as much as she could!

boom!

The magic shackles were kicked abruptly, and An Nan was kicked to hang on the wall. The strong impact shook her whole body, her vision was colorful, and her ears buzzed and almost deaf!

“stop.”

Qin Na took out the handkerchief, bent down and wiped the blood from the tip of the shoe, ignoring An Nan who was vomiting blood. She looked at the only cloaked man in the cell who dared to stop speaking out and raised her eyebrows: “I remember that Ash Heath was the person in her portrait... Are you her man?”

Ya Xiu covered Liz's eyes, licked the lipstick in his mouth, thinking about the best time to shoot, and said: “Why, do you want me to call your mother-in-law?”

“If you become a comedy artist, you should be on the list.” Qin Na calmly commented, and took out an elegant hand gun from her waist that looked like a black and white piano key, and Ya Xiu subconsciously covered Lisi's ears——

boom!

Hum—————

The blast hit the wall next to Ah Xiu's ear and cut his ear. The violent blast penetrated through Ah Xiu's eardrums in an instant, and buzzing tinnitus reverberated in his mind. Although good combat literacy

made Ah Xiu reluctant to maintain his sanity, the fear that passed by with death was like sharp claws. Pinch his heart tightly.

strength? The opponent is a three-winged sanctuary.

status? The other party is a red hat representing justice.

Situation? The opponent is a knife, I am fish!

When his hearing recovered, he heard Qin Na say coldly: "...This is the first warning. It is not to warn you of being rude to me, but to warn you of disrespect to Sennheiser Patriarch-in this world Except for the gospel, no one can speak to Patriarch Sennheiser in a command tone, no one, even the king of the earth!"

"In addition, this is also a re-education of stupidity. Boy, didn't you find that Panji didn't speak?"

Ah Xiu was taken aback and looked at Panji, who had been silent.

Yes, the person who cares about An Nan the most here must be the housekeeper Panji, but why is An Nan being beaten like this and Panji didn't protest a word? Could it be...

"Because he also knows that they don't take any reason this time." Qin Na sneered: "Don't be foolish to be fooled by this stinky girl."

Ah Xiu reluctantly suppressed the fear in his heart and pressed Liz's hand to touch her ears. He could only say a weak and pale truth: "Even if you have a conflict with your daughter, you should not abuse her like this. She doesn't Not yours—"

"Who said I was hitting her as a mother?"

Qin Na reached out and grabbed An Nan's neck and pressed her against the wall—she herself was taller than An Nan, not to mention wearing high boots—the two mother and daughter faced each other close

at hand, but there was not a trace in the pupils of both sides. Warmth, only indifference and resentment.

“Nona has told me all of your plans.” Qinna said coldly: “Come to Vatican and Mura with great fanfare, and then reveal your blood relationship with me, so that everyone thinks that I sheltered you, and then you again. If you secretly join other heraldic families, Sennheiser will have to face the Red Hat, the office, the other five heraldic families, and the Yisu royal family alone, and become the target of the nation...and you can sit on the balcony with the best view. , Laugh to see Sennheiser become a victim of your plan.”

“Didn’t you say that you don’t want to be my daughter anymore? How come you know when you get into trouble to come back and ask your mother to wipe your ass? Don’t I remember that I taught you this way, or that this is Dulan’s tutor? Huh?”

“puff!”

An Nan spit out blood on Qin Na’s face, and said angrily: “You... don’t... insult Duolan!”

Qin Na squinted at the blood stains across the corner of her eyes, her eyes narrowed slightly, her tone did not fluctuate: “I am not standing here as your mother, nor as a red hat, but as the head of the Sennheiser Patriarch. I ask you, the traitor who murdered Sennheiser, to give me an account.”

“I only give you three sentences.” She said coldly: “Can’t convince me, then you can spend two human menstrual periods here.”

Ya Xiu and others were also dumbfounded-they didn’t know An Nan’s specific plan, but Panji did not refute Qin Na’s testimony, indicating that An Nan really wanted to use his mother’s family as a shield at the beginning. The black-bellied daughter fights the cold-blooded mother, this is indeed not a century war that they can mix.

“After the knitting ceremony is over...I will join Sennheiser~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~1.”

“Regardless of whether it succeeds or not, I will give you all the secrets of Duolan, including the loopholes accumulated over the past few hundred years, and this obscene plan that has been woven together by several generations!”

“two.”

“No, this is my bottom line!” An Nan gritted his teeth and said: “Hand me over, let everyone know that Sennheiser can’t even keep her daughter!”

Qinna glanced at her, released her hand, and let her slide down the wall. Then the Red Riding Hood Beauty Fairy took out a piece of contract woven paper from his sleeve and unfolded it very skillfully.

“Sign up.”

Suddenly, Axiu and others realized that An Nan’s mode of action that used contracts to control employees, as well as the fraudulent use of fright and coaxing, may be an important part of her childhood education.

Chapter 296: Deya's first suspicion

In the Void Realm, the Time Continent, three magicians drove out of the Chen’s Spider Dragon’s lair, leaving behind a burning mine.

This was a perfect assault: the entrance of the cave just happened to accommodate the sports car, so they directly rushed in and killed five young ministerial spider dragons, and then poisoned the other 24 ministerial spider dragons to death.

In the end, facing the overlord creature Concubine Spider Dragon, who was tragically destroyed by the spider, they paid the highest attention, set the fire first and then surrounded and beat them, and gave them a neat and decent funeral.

Terrain killing, fire attack, siege, they are already very familiar with this set of process operations, and gradually sublimated the arduous battle into a monster-like slaughter, so that Dia is a little sentimental:

“If there is a \*\*\*\* who protects intellectual creatures in the virtual world , Should we pray to Him for the forgiveness of our sins?”

“If it does, then He should pray to us.” Sonia pressed Dia’s little dull hair: “Don’t be found by our magician.”

“Speaking of which, I have seen a fairy tale picture book before. There is a story called “Don’t be found by the wizard”. The protagonist is a wizard who is trying to escape the control of the wizard...”

“Did that succeed?”

“No, I was caught back.”

“That is indeed a good fairy tale.”

Just when the two girlfriends increased their relationship through talk, they suddenly inserted a stinky man’s voice: “Do you think your mother is a decent mother?”

Hearing this sudden question from Ah Xiu, Sonia was very polite at all: “Otherwise? Isn’t your mother wholesale?”

After scolding with Ya Xiu last night, the two people get along more and more casually, let alone Ya Xiu’s words dare to touch another softness in Sonia’s heart. That is, the witch is next to her, otherwise Sonia won’t ask so elegantly.

“No, I just sighed because of the recent events.” Ah Xiu said: “Different societies, different regions, different cultural traditions, and different people will give birth to different kind of fruits.”

Mother, family, what happened recently?

Dia moved her ears and looked at Ah Xiu in the rearview mirror.

“If you compare the relationship to a cup of seasoning, then my mother’s relationship is about three spoons of sugar, five peppers, a small cup of bitter gourd juice, a slice of lemon, and a few pieces of marshmallows. Dang. Dang. When I’m ready to suffer, I can just dip this dry dish and eat it hard.”

Um...

Um! ?

Both the witch and Jian Ji looked at the viewer with subtle eyes—wait, do you have a mother too?

Although everyone has a mother, in Sonia and Deya’s cognition, the viewer should belong to the ancient widow who was sealed for thousands of years and then recently uncovered the coffin. For his long life, living with his parents Shouldn’t the childhood you have been a trivial memory dust?

But they are also not sure. After all, they are all young girls in their twenties. How can they know the psychological activities of people who have lived for hundreds of thousands of years? Perhaps this kind of nostalgic sauce-flavored life attitude of viewers is the norm among immortals.

Sonia thought for a while, “My mother’s relationship is about two spoons of sugar, one spoon of vinegar, one spoon of soy sauce, and then use hot oil to saute...”

“Why is there hot oil?”

“I also want to ask why there is hot oil.” Sonia said lightly: “Fate is really an unruly chef.”

Then the two looked at the witch, Dia hesitated: “I...I haven’t seen my mother.”

After a short silence, Sonia asked: “Which resource point to go next?”

“Let me take a look,” said Ya Xiu, “We are about to return to the star hall area with a detailed map, but there are no resources in the edge area of the star hall that should not be missed. Let’s move on to see if there is anything worth searching...”



Although the two teammates were very knowledgeable and interested, they immediately changed the subject, but Dia didn't want to end there: "Visitor, why do you suddenly lament the issue of kinship? Is it true that something happened in reality?"

"It's nothing." Asia Xiu thought for a while and said, "It's just that I have experienced something recently and discovered that besides kinship, the relationship between the child and the adult may also be a naked alliance of interests."

"Oh oh." Diya's eyes opened wider and wider, and her body subconsciously leaned forward slightly: "It's really a strange relationship."

"I have also seen children threaten adults with benefits and force them to submit."

"Wow, are there any more?"

"There is no basis for trust between adults and children. Contracts are more worthy of their trust than feelings."

There were more and more similarities, Dia couldn't help but began to tremble, and the guess in her heart seemed to be gradually confirmed. The witch suppressed the turmoil in her heart, pretending to be nonchalant, and asked: "I really heard it for the first time... By the way, how old is the child in your mouth?"

Ya Xiu thought for a while: "Um... almost eight years old, right?"

The witch was startled, "Is only eight years old?"

"I haven't asked in detail, but it should be eight years old, right?" Ya Xiu was not sure.

Dia immediately lost interest like a balloon, and did not interfere with the driver's driving anymore. He buried his head in Jian Ji's arms and meditated.

Although Diya and the other sisters watched the play in the mirror the whole time, they were also shocked by the peculiar mother-daughter relationship between Qin Na and Ann, and they had no idea how long they discussed in Lisi's mind.

Now when the viewer came to the virtual realm and then took the initiative to bring up the topic of mother, Deya naturally had a peculiar association—

“Could the viewer be Ah Xiu?”

Her association did not happen overnight, but the accumulation of so many days.

After all, Liz stayed with Ash during the day, and Diya stayed with the viewer at night. Even if she didn't think about it at first, she still had a wonderful sense of sight after a long time: your two minds are the same. Is there a hole in one place? How are your thinking patterns so similar that they are rotated 360°?

And you are also wearing the same dark infrared suit!

More importantly, during the battle with Pojia's office last night, Sisters Diya faintly saw Ah Xiu cast a warm yellow barrier to protect An Nan.

And the sword body barrier most commonly used by viewers happens to be a warm yellow barrier!

Of course, most of the defensive miracles involving the earth arts faction are based on yellow, but all kinds of coincidences are accumulated and fermented together, and coupled with the introduction of the topic of mother, Diya's opinion of “The Viewer Axiu” Suspicion was completely formed, so she secretly poked and asked the viewer about the reality.

At first, she thought that the viewer was talking about An Nan and Qinna, but the viewer was talking about an eight-year-old child, and An Nan was obviously not that young. It was obviously Dia who had guessed wrong.

Diya slid in Jian Ji's arms. She thought about it carefully. Why did she associate Ya Xiu with the viewer?

Mainly the dark red windbreaker.

If you don't look at the front, the back of Ya Xiu wearing the windbreaker is almost exactly the same as the back of the viewer.

But the problem is that Lisi bought the dark red windbreaker from Ya Xiu as a gift! And Liz bought this gift because she thought the viewers in the dark red windbreaker were handsome, so she bought a set for Ya Xiu.

After turning around, Lisi deliberately dressed Asia in the image of the viewer. Of course, Ya Xiu looked like the viewer.

As for thinking patterns and language styles, they don't look that much when you think about them.

After all, the audience speaks very unscrupulously, often laughing at themselves, and occasionally telling Jian Ji some yellow jokes that they don't understand. After the explanation of the white queen and the black butler, Diya also understands what yellow jokes are.

In contrast, although Ah Xiu is not stingy, he still has a gentle attitude and a more decent behavior. He hardly talks about \*\*\*\* in front of Liz, and even if Harvey talks to Igola about any horrible content, he will immediately cover Li. Silk ears are very caring for people.

As for the miracle of warm yellow defense... it should really be just a coincidence!

After cutting the viewer and Ya Xiu, Dia found it more reasonable: the viewer could observe himself anytime and anywhere. Why does he need to pretend to be Ya Xiu hiding around him? Not to mention that Yaxiu is a contractor chosen by Lisi herself. It is impossible for the viewers to calculate this point, right?

Although Di Ya has not known the viewer for a long time, she knows that the viewer is not a person who likes to lie. Since the daughter in the viewer's mouth is only eight years old, the viewer is definitely not talking about An Nan, but telling the story of another parent-child whom he doesn't know.

.....

Liz is about eight years old, right?

When the witch brought it up, Ah Xiu found out that she didn't know the age of the cheap daughter, but Liz's appearance was indeed very deceptive: her teeth were still neatly trimmed, and she didn't know if she hadn't changed her teeth or had her teeth changed; she was tall and heeled. The fire hydrant is almost high, and it looks like it is less than ten years old, but it may also be malnourished.

Yes, Ya Xiu actually felt it because he witnessed the abnormal mother-daughter relationship between An Nan and Qinna, and thought of his special situation with Lisi.

The focus is on yourself, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) instead of An Nan.

After all, Ya Xiu's \*\*\*\* is still upright. The capitalist boss has an interest dispute with her feudal aristocratic mother. What does it matter to him as a stinky part-time job? Originally, when An Nan was beaten so badly by Qin Na, Ya Xiu was a little bit sympathetic, but he didn't expect that it was the daughter who took the lead in calculating the mother. The bronze Ya Xiu said that he could not blend in with your kind of king's game.

After the two mothers and daughters reached a consensus, Qin Na placed them in—or imprisoned—in the second-tier city of Van Mula. At this time, Axiu and others realized that the division of the second-tier city of Van Mula into six districts was intentional, so that each heraldic family could occupy one district.

In the past, I saw the three major families in the animation star city, which at any rate is a combination of "family minority" + "most common people", and Fan Mula is a complete six major families—there are no people outside the six major families in this city. , People in the same area are all in the same family, and there are the closest blood identities between family individuals, and they will also strongly reject outsiders.

It is not so much a city as it is a continent formed by the amalgamation of six nationalist countries.

## Chapter 297: The Void Map has surrendered

After the mother and daughter resolved the misunderstanding, the daughter's friends naturally received the kind treatment they deserved.

Yaxiu and others were escorted to a fully equipped suite, and there were no restrictions except that they could not go out. An Nan told them to take a good rest tonight, go for a walk in the virtual world if you don't want to sleep, and discuss business matters tomorrow.

When speaking, An Nan kept covering his face with the goggles, even the worst-seeing Igola didn't say anything, and nodded and obeyed An Nan's request.

Undoubtedly, An Nan brought them to Van Mula not to visit their mothers or to travel, but to win three wins-to take refuge here and win once; to push the mother's family out of the pot and win a second time; and then to use The special regional advantage here helped Ya Xiu and others to get on the second future list and win the third time.

It's just that Ya Xiu can't think of how Van Mula can help them. Is it to cultivate a clown heart that can exclude and isolate the entire city?

When Ah Xiu was thinking about it, the sports car was about to reach the border of the Xingtang area.

On the big map of the virtual realm, the light spots representing the magicians drew an intellectual trajectory in the boundless black lake, quickly approaching the luxuriant star hall area in front.

If you raise your angle of view and observe the continent map throughout the time, you will find that there are many arc-shaped paths in the dark area outside the star hall area, which are exactly the traces of Yaxiu's exploration these days.

If you connect these paths end to end, you can see a twisted circle.

A few days ago, the three of Asia Xiu discovered the secret of the continent's operation at this time by observing the big map of the virtual realm:

The walking path of the ox of the crane is a circle.

The white bull did not go straight forward, but slightly curved. When it completes a circle, the time continent also goes through a time period.

But this is not unimaginable. According to Jian Ji, many magicians have guessed that Bai Niu must only go around in the time continent. After all, the time continent cannot be infinite, but other magicians do not have a virtual world map. It is impossible to confirm the trajectory of the White Bull.

Although they didn't discuss the reason, they all felt vaguely that the regular circle running mechanism of the White Bull should contain even more unknown secrets.

After many days, Ya Xiu and others finally stepped into the Xingtang area with a complete map again. Tomorrow they will be able to search for the special resources in the Xingtang area as much as possible—

boom!

A scorching sun suddenly burst out in the distance, and the violent storm broke the curtain of the counter-current golden rain. The “refracting curtain wall” of the sports car was directly triggered, causing waves of ripples!

The surrounding big trees spawned by the Liujin River were broken one after another, and the half-person-high weeds were dumped on them. Even the arrogant upstream golden rain had to avoid the vortex of war!

Yaxiu slammed the brakes, and the sports car drew a donut trajectory on the grass to stop. Sonia and Deya were ready to fight: “Where is the enemy?”

“Out of sight!”

Ya Xiu looked at the map of the Void Realm, and the surrounding 25 blocks were all “vain” safe areas, which means that the attack just now came from an over-the-horizon attack outside the detection range of the Void!

boom!

Boom boom boom!

Not far away covered by layers of golden rain curtains, a group-level fighting battle is taking place. The roar of energy annihilation, the wailing of the earth, and the rhythm of blood and flesh symphony into a catastrophic movement that spreads across the entire region.

Even if you can't see their tracks, the notes from their battles are enough to destroy the nearby ecology!

Yaxiu took the risk to drive the sports car a bit forward, and finally saw a blood red prompt appearing in the corner of the area:

“War zone (many, large group, super large number of intellectual creatures

There is no more information, but the three magicians all know the gold content of this sentence-they have encountered a war between the Heroic Soul Legion!

And unlike the last time the heroic commander who took a few dragons out to go shopping, both sides of this war brought a large number of entourage creatures that can arm troops, so their confrontation was like a landslide and tsunami that shook the virtual realm!

Without any discussion, Ya Xiu drove away straight away-even those who advocated adventurous left-leaning would immediately become a right-leaning conservative wizard in such a situation!

However, their approach has already aroused the idea of both sides of the war. The shining upstream golden rain suddenly separated an empty road, and the translucent golden soul quickly crossed hundreds of meters of distance and slammed into Ya Xiu's body.

[You came just right, Demiro, run away with your invincible logistics...]

【...】

[You... not Demiro? ]

[His, good, so cold. I don't want to go back to the world without colors, I don't want to...no, no, let me sleep, don't wake me up, don't...fudge me anymore. ]

Before Ah Xiu could even react, his "spiritual" spells popped up on his own, explaining to him what had changed:

"This Shu Ling successfully absorbed the Shu Ling of the same name, and unlocked the new units'Gryphon Meteor', 'Bulwark', 'Star Prayer', and 'Bouncing Star Warrior'."

"Star Hall Griffin Meteorologist: Wind, water, and thunder spells damage the soul by +20%. 3 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, comes with a griffon mount and the miracle 'Star Tide'. Each unit consumes 4 soul points. force."

【Star Tide: Cast on a single target, causing mixed damage of Fengshui and Thunder. 】

"Star Hall-Bulwark: Any attack will damage the soul by +15%. 11 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, with their own shields. Each unit consumes 5 soul power."

"Star Hall-Prayers of the Stars: Long-range attacks deal +45% damage to the soul. 4 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, with a special miracle 'Stars Fall'. Each unit consumes 10 soul power."

【Falling Stars: Chanting for the shortest 1 second and chanting for the longest 60 seconds, launching a large-scale starlight falling attack on the designated area, which cannot be changed after the area is selected. 】



“Star Hall·Bounce Star Warrior: Melee attack damages soul +60%. 7 layers of armor, humanoid creature, comes with special miracles “Bounce Star Strike”, “Star Trail”, “Chaotic Nebula”. Each unit consumes 15 Some soul power.”

[Bounce Star Strike: Add the power of stars to your next strike, ignoring the enemy’s armor. ]

【Star Trail: You can pass through obstacles when you move, including enemies, city walls, and defensive oddities. 】

[Chaotic Nebula: You have a 30% chance to dodge all attacks. Every time you successfully dodge, refresh the cooldown time of ‘Bounce Star Strike’. ]

“You absorbed the‘Brido’s Commander’s Manual”

“Please choose 2 rewards—”

“The stars (Brido exclusive reward) (locked choice): You are the incarnation of the stars. The prayers of the stars under your command reduce the time to chant miracles by 50%, increase the power of miracles by 150%, and gain an additional layer of armor.”

“Command of Shooting·Advanced (optional): You know how to use long-range arms to achieve strategic goals and gain a lot of experience in shooting factions.”

“Offensive skill·Advanced (optional): You are undoubtedly an offensive master, and you have gained a lot of experience from various factions.”

“Finance management·Advanced (optional): When you arm your units, the consumption of soul power is reduced by 50%.”

So strong!

Regardless of the unlocked units or the skills in the commander's manual, the golden soul that just rushed over is undoubtedly an eternal soul commander!

But even such a powerful commander was beaten in panic and fled!

Ya Xiu didn't dare to look back, desperately driving the sports car away from the battle zone. Sonia also faintly felt the heavy murderous intent rushing towards her face behind her, her whole body tense and trembling, and the witch Deya even started to mix her hair!

At this time, they hadn't even seen the enemy, but deep in their hearts they had already developed a fear as if they had encountered a natural enemy!

Run away, run away!

Ya Xiu checked the Void Realm map, but found that the surrounding 25 grid area had already surrendered one step ahead of him, and the cruel red almost flowed out of the screen and dripped onto him.

"Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger"

"Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger"

"Danger" "Danger" "I" "Danger" "Danger"

"Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger"

"Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger" "Danger"

"Is it too late to pray to the Void Realm now?" Dia's voice was frightened out of a duet. UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

...

...

“It’s over.”

When Panji helped An Nan apply the treated moisturizing mask, the eldest lady sat up abruptly, her face even more uglier than when she was beaten by her mother.

“Although the collaborator has changed from Mrs. Nona to Mrs. Qinna, it should be within the scope of your plan, Miss...” Panji was a little confused: “And the injury is much lighter than expected... It seems that Mrs. Qinna is treating Miss Qinna. You still have feelings.”

“No, I didn’t mean that old woman.” Purple Moth covered her head and said: “Did you forget, our Azura’s strongest office, the best business is...”

“Void Realm Assassination.”

## Chapter 298: Void Assassination

Is there a place where you will not be found if you kill someone?

Is there any place where others can’t stop you from killing and setting fire?

Where is everyone alone?

That's right, it's the virtual world!

Almodo hummed a small tune and rode his bicycle through the rain curtain. On the back of his hand is a light red double-sword cross-mark, and as he rides all the way, the red light of the double-sword marking becomes more and more flaming.

"I'm a thief and love to eat lala fat."

"I'm a thief, I don't shed tears when I kill."

"I am a thief, and my heart is black."

He is the commissioner of the Happiness & Anle Firm, ranked No. 1 in Azura and No. 6 in the country. He specializes in providing an illegal but exciting service in reality-murder.

Compared with Jiahaoyueyuan Firm, which has risen for decades, the history of Xingfu Anle Firm is much longer. In the past, it was listed as the two big evil forces of Azura with the funeral firm. As Azura grew and grew stronger.

Nowadays, the new generation is changing for the old, and the funeral office has become old and decayed and even kicked out of the top ten firms. However, Fortune Anle Office still firmly occupies the top brand of Azura. Customers come from all over the country. It not only has no decline, but more and more prosperous, which can be called a sauce-type office.

The reason why the happiness and security firm can be prosperous is because it has mastered the core technology: the murder of the virtual world.

When the gospel first appeared, the first reaction of the magicians was not to use it to study social harmony, the development of productivity, how to make good food, the chicken or the egg, whether we are the best race or not. The big problem of the class pattern, but thinking:

"How can I use the gospel to make me a better place in the virtual world?"

Sometimes it's really hard to describe whether the magicians are big or small.

The climb to the virtual realm can be divided into two specific goals: the exploration of the virtual realm and the realm faction.

Soon the magicians discovered that they could seek the teachings of the gospel when they encountered the bottleneck of the factional realm. It stands to reason that as long as the talents are high enough, the magicians of the gospel kingdom can always improve the faction realm. If you use writing to describe it, everyone can become a normal author who updates tens of thousands of words every day, instead of becoming a stupid author who writes thousands of words every day.

Although there are still many magicians with great potentials who find themselves listening to the gospel but still can't understand it, it is obvious that this is because they don't work hard.

Why is the virtual realm divided into so many layers? It is to let the magician recognize his class status.

But in the exploration of the virtual realm, the magicians found that the gospel could not help them much.

The biggest problem is that they cannot summon the gospel in the virtual world.

To be precise, the gospel is a miracle that only exists in the gospel kingdom. Once you leave the gospel kingdom, you will not only be in a virtual world, even if you are in other kingdoms, you will not be able to call the gospels.

Unable to ask the guide in real time, the magicians can only pray for the blessings of the gospel before entering the virtual realm, but this kind of gospel blessing is outrageous—for example, a simple wayfinding blessing that “guides the magician to the nearest intellectual creature”, the price it is equivalent to one month's points reward for the first place in the country.

The gospel is absolutely capable of adding powerful blessings such as “guide the magician to the nearest resource point”, “knowledge creatures automatically avoid the magician”, and “wild magical spirits run over the magician to be a dog”, but the problem is these blessings. The price is at the national level, and no one can be so extravagant unless the whole gospel supports one person.

But the magician's love for the virtual realm can't be suppressed by a mere price. If the expensive one can't afford it, then look for a cheaper one.

Over the years, the magicians have successively found some blessings at a suitable price that can be applied to the virtual world. The magicians who have mastered these secrets have either established a family, a company, or some mysterious force to train their subordinates, or established a firm to give back to the public. .

Happiness Anle Office is the latter.

They have mastered the gospel secrets that can lock others in the virtual realm, and for this reason they have developed the business of "murder in the virtual realm". Although other firms also have killing methods, most of them are side-by-side attacks, and they dare not do it themselves. If the target is a powerful and wealthy person, most of the methods are meaningless.

Money and power are stronger barriers than the law.

For example, Azula's second-ranked housebreaking firm is a small family that is destroyed, and they are simply not capable of destroying a large family.

But "Murder in the Void Realm" is different. In the Void Realm, all things outside the magician's body are meaningless, and the only thing they can rely on is their own strength.

In the era of Happiness and Anle's reputation, more than 100 wealthy people, government officials, red hats, and even royal family members died in the Voidland. Everyone knew that they were murdered by Happiness and Anle in the Voidland, but no one could convict them. Sin.

Gospel governing the country is the fundamental national policy of the Yisu royal family, and the things that happen in the virtual world are not protected by the gospel. Whoever dares to attack the law-abiding citizens of Fortune and Peace Office is the criminal of the Gospel Kingdom.

The office of Xingfu Anle Office is even next to the Azura Red Hat Headquarters.

On the front wall of the office, there is still a list of dead people who have fallen into happiness.

It's so arrogant, but no one can help them.

However, it is also very simple to escape happiness and happiness, as long as you don't enter the virtual world, like ordinary people will never become the goal of happiness and happiness. However, it is almost impossible for a magician not to enter the Void Realm, not to mention the increase in strength, but if you enter the Void Realm for two hours a day, you will be energetic throughout the day. Ordinary people need at least six hours of sleep. It is equivalent to 12.3% longer than the average person.

In order to avoid assassination, you would rather lose your life? No one will lose money like this.

Therefore, Xingfu Anle has developed a second business: whitelisting.

As long as you pay an annual fee, Happiness An Le guarantees that it will not deal with you this year. The annual fee varies from person to person. If you were commissioned more for murder last year, your annual fee will rise a lot next year.

From the royal family of Isu to the major families, the white list of happiness and comfort almost includes all the ruling classes in the Gospel Kingdom. Of course, there are many people who don't eat this set, like Azura's local red hat Clions has ignored them-which sanctuary would be afraid of assassination.

But the sanctuary magician can't kill them, unless you don't want to mix in the gospel kingdom. Although Happiness Anle generally does not provoke sanctuary magicians, when they first started the whitelist business a hundred years ago, a sanctuary always provoked them. Happiness Anle did not assassinate sanctuary magicians, but would All the second and first wing relatives and friends of the domain magician were killed.

Waiting for the staff of the Sanctuary Master Tuguang Office, he was also wanted by the Gospel Kingdom, and became a political achievement in the eyes of the Red Hat. He was quickly arrested, and then sentenced to death according to the Gospel.

Within a few years, Happiness and Anle made a comeback and continued to carry out the whitelist business, but this time no one dared to provoke them.

Instead of bowing to the killer, they bow to the gospel.

The gospel has formulated fair and just rules of the game. If you can't play with others, then you deserve to lose.

In the past 50 years, Happiness and Ease have made fewer and fewer shots. Sometimes they may not kill a person in a year, but they have become the first Azuras by collecting protection fees from rich people, earning more than they did when they were assassins. It can be seen that working hard is not as good as robbing the rich and helping the poor.

In the past two days, Xingfu Anle Office finally received a long-lost large order.

“Assassination target: Ash Heath”

“Reason for Commission: Ash Heath”

There are many clients, including the red hats of the royal family of Yisu, Clios and other regions, and Xingfu Anle Office accepts them all.

Although the red hat is generally an enemy of the firm, no one will have trouble with the gospel feats. As long as the happy assassination is successful, the gospel feats will be allocated to the red hats of the assassination fund in proportion to the funds. After all, the money is considered a contribution. , The gospels are fair.

Axiu Hiss was not on the whitelist, so Happiness Anle was able to accept this commission with peace of mind, and sent all the two-wing killers in the institute, a total of 13 people, Amodo is one of them.

All of their 13 magicians received the blessing of “pointing to Ashoka Hiss”, and when they arrived in the Void Realm, follow the instructions to find Ash.



As for how to judge the time when Ah Xiu entered the Void Realm, it was too simple. They asked Clios to obtain the water and electricity usage of An Nan's house, and they judged that the time of the Void Realm of Ah Xiu Heath was 11pm to morning. 5 o'clock.

The order was received on May 11, and they chose to perform the task at 2 o'clock in the morning on May 12. At this time, Ah Xiu Heath must be in the Void Realm, and it has also consumed a lot of soul energy, which is the right opportunity to give him happiness.

Almodo majored in the mechanical faction and the earthcraft faction, which are the two major magic factions that the Empress of the Earth is good at. Obviously, he is also a victim of the "Magic Duel" series. But being proficient in these two factions also gave him a lot of benefits. For example, he can build a bicycle in the time continent. Not only does he move without consuming soul energy, but the speed is also very fast.

However, Almodo discovered that the assassinated target had a faster means of moving than him, because when he was moving straight toward the target, the indicator mark was getting darker and darker. He thought he was going in the wrong direction. After careful observation, he found that the target was moving faster than him. He is fast, so the relative distance is increasing.

Strange, I'm already riding a bike very fast. I'm a master rider in "National Riding List Tenth" and "Azura Riding List Number Two". The speed reaches 70 km/h, almost the same as a floating car. NS.

What kind of transportation is Ya Xiu using?

Alchemy doll? Enslaving knowledge creatures? But those are not as fast as I ride.

It's impossible for him to drive a sports car, right?

Almodo was puzzled, but he would soon know the answer—according to the mark of instruction, he was very close to the target, and the target was still moving towards him.

Am I the first to arrive? He thought to himself.

There is no doubt that Ya Xiu's combat power is not very good, which can be seen from the fact that he hasn't made any magician combat power list. For the prepared killers like Almodo, Ya Xiu is simply a fish on the chopping board, the exercise book in front of Xueba, wait for death.

The bonus distribution is also divided according to the battle contribution, so Almodo is not welcome, and prepares for the miracles "Boiling Mud" and "Thousand Thousand Spikes". As soon as Yaxiu appears in his field of vision, let him soak in a happy hot massage bath. .

There is also a very important question in the assassination of the virtual realm: how to annihilate the soul of the target?

If it is an ordinary death, the magician will lose part of his soul at most. Although it will be more inconvenient in reality, it can basically recover after a few months of rest, and it is at least a distance from death.

Therefore, the killers of the Happiness Anle Office use specially developed killing miracles. Compared with ordinary miracles, killing miracles consume more mana, but their power has not been significantly improved.

The greatest effect of the miracle of killing is: slow damage to the target in all directions.

This is the secret of Void Killing: Don't kill the target all at once, but put the target in an environment of continuous damage. Then when the target dies, the whole body's soul is almost exhausted, and the remaining residue is not enough. Support a physical body.

Even if he is not dead, the target will enter a state of insensitivity, and he will not be able to recover within ten or eight months. It is said that some customers will add extra money to ask for the target to be in a state of unconsciousness. It seems that it can be used as the background of the current game...

The indicator mark is getting brighter and brighter, just ahead!

is coming!

But Almodo felt something was wrong at this time-why was the ground shaking?

The Yaxiu in the data is not a few tons of funny eggs, how could it cause such a shock?

However, there was no time for Almodo to think, and the imprint had been indicated to the extreme, and Ash Heath was right behind the curtain of rain in front of him—

Hum! —

A convertible sports car passed by him. Although Almodo's professionalism made him perform a miracle immediately, no matter whether it was a thorn or a quagmire, it was directly run over by the sports car.

Not to mention that there is a thin barrier on the sports car. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

“again?”

After leaving a question on the car, he drove away. Only Almodo suddenly stopped the bicycle and stopped in place, savoring the dark green exhaust left by the sports car.

There was chaos in his mind, filled with countless questions.

What another one?

Why does he drive a sports car?

Why are there two people in his car?

Why do those two people seem to be still beautiful girls?

Why does the exhaust fumes of sports cars make my eyes hurt and my face rotting?

Why are the sports cars driving far, but the vibration is getting louder and louder?

Chapter 299: People with amnesia

What the assassination expert realized, he slowly turned his head, just in time to see a huge spider drilled out of the golden rain against the current.

Its body looks like obsidian, with eight eyes more shining than rubies, and its mouthparts are densely packed and sharp, enough to paralyze the courage of all witnesses in an instant.

On the spider's fluffy back, there was a figure sitting cross-legged. Before Almodo could see his face clearly, the eight-eyed weaver spun silk and drowned Almodo's body—

“Broken Jue Teeth Pillar”!

“Mechanical Mind”!

“Bulwark”!

The assassination experts realized that it was the moment of life and death, and used multiple defensive miracles in an instant to try to prolong life. However, all the attacks and all the defenses were completely empty, and the white spider silk seemed to be transparent, easily traversing all obstacles, and slowly settling on Almodo. It didn't look like Almodo was \*\*\*\* by spider silk, but it seemed that Almodo had taken the initiative to fall into it.

As soon as he touched the spider silk, Almodo's spirit began to lose weight.

His thoughts drifted far, far away. He saw that he had killed Ash and gained a lot of points. In the gospel, he found a natural love partner with him, and then he was promoted to the Sanctuary Master and became a member of the Happiness and Peace Office. Shareholder, started his own family in Azura...

This is not an illusion, nor is it hypnosis, because Almodo knew that as long as he wanted, he could break free at any time.

But he couldn't break free.

Because this is his destiny.

Destiny... weaving...

Amodo's eyes gradually became dead, and the spider silk tied him firmly, and then threw him to the troops behind. Bird dragons, fire dragons, and ichthyosaurs happily ate this prey. Compared with the native species of the time mainland, the muddy souls of the magicians who have not been baptized by \*\*\*\* are like fried food with heavy oil, heavy salt and heavy spicy. Favored by knowledgeable creatures.

The commander on the eight-headed weaver spider didn't care about the unlucky ghost who passed by. He glanced at the tire marks on the mud, and his eyes showed frustration.

Really can run, is this mastering advanced logistics skills?

Denzel looked at the golden rain in front of him, his sight seemed to penetrate through the rain curtain, watching the roadster running fast and desperately.

In order to ambush the Star Wrangler Brado, they made a total of more than a dozen rounds of arrangement.

Xingtang is not a very powerful force in the Six Nations, if it can kill Brado, the "stars incarnation" who is the forefront of the heroic battle power, then the spider tower can take the opportunity to invade part of the Zodiac Hall.

But if Brado was allowed to escape back, the ambush would be a complete failure. Even if Bledo has lost a large number of troops, it is currently a quiet period and the six nations have sufficient resources. Xingtang can always allow Bledo to pull up another group of teams.

You must continue to hunt down, and you can't let him escape into the star hall. Either kill him directly in the spider building's turn, or let him stagnate in the spider building area until the next round!

Although he hasn't chased him yet, Denzel has always intentionally restricted the opponent's escape direction when chasing, restricting the opponent's escape to the star hall area.

As long as the opponent stays in the spider building area, defeat is only a matter of time...

Denzel opened the map of the spider building, suddenly his eyes dripped, and found that they were a special building not far away.

Shouldn't they...

It was this "should not" that the "Red Hat Guerrilla" in charge of the investigation saw the sports car break into the cabin area, and the three people in the car got out of the car and went inside.

Soon, the Spider Tower Legion surrounded the wooden house building, but the virtual world force prevented the intellectual creatures from stepping into the courtyard, and hundreds of armed forces could only surround it to watch the excitement.

Denzel was lost in thought.

First of all, the heroic soul will never enter a special building for refuge, because it is meaningless—when the bull of the crane leaves, time will stagnate, and the heroic soul staying in the special building is equivalent to sitting and waiting for death.

Moreover, the heroic souls will subconsciously avoid special buildings. These buildings seem to be hung with signs of "Commanders and dogs are not allowed to enter", so that the heroic souls will not have the idea of entering from the heart.

Although Denzel has retrieved a piece of soul fragment from \*\*\*\* and filled the vacancy in his heart, his way of thinking is still the heroic soul mode, and the twin room in his mind only lives with two tenants, logical reasoning and absolute rationality.

“The heroic soul will not enter a special building.”

“So they are not heroic souls.”

“They killed the heroic commander and obtained the spiritist spirit, so they were mistaken for the sorcerer of the heroic soul.”

After changing his mind, Daniel found many suspicious points: They did not follow the troops, the three of them acted together, they rode strange alchemy machinery, and their appearance was not in line with other Star Hall commanders... They probably really weren't heroes.

In other words, Brado is dead.

However, the “Incarnation of the Stars” still exists. The instruction given by Daniel the Lookout is to destroy the “Incarnation of the Stars”. The “Incarnation of the Stars” is now on the wizard, and his mission has not yet been completed.

And the other party is a magician, which means that they can directly disconnect from the virtual realm inside the building and return to reality safely, then his mission will completely fail.

However, although Daniel will not enter the Void Realm building, the operation rules of all the buildings in the Spider Tower have been marked on the map.

After a cursory reading, he found that he seemed to have a chance to make up for it.

While he was thinking, another magician crashed into his army. Of course, this uninvited guest was quickly killed by the ‘Red Hat Guerillas’ and the ‘Blue Beard Lawbreakers’.

If you encounter other forces, the magician may still have a chance to escape, but the spider-building armament is best at controlling and restraining. In Denzel's long thousand-year combat career, no one has ever escaped the pursuit of the Spider Tower troops.

In front of me, is the only fish that slipped through the net.

After drawing a conclusion, Daniel left the eight-eye weaver and walked to the wooden house alone.

The entourage cannot enter the special building, but the heroic commander who used to be a magician is still eligible to enter the void building.

Ordinary heroic commanders would never make such an action, and the hollow heart of UU Reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com) is not enough to support them to act by themselves. Only by retrieving a few seconds of heartbeat from \*\*\*\* and gaining a little bit of humanity, can we have this right of 'willing and reckless'.

When he pushed open the door of the wooden house, Daniel felt his body lighten, as if something had disappeared, and the countless thoughts in his mind fell into silence.

There are six people in the wooden house. One man and a woman are facing each other, the other woman is shivering in the corner, and three others are watching calmly.

It is impossible to ignore that the appearance of the three people sitting next to them is exactly the same as the three people who are trembling and confronting each other.

When Daniel walked in, the man and woman who were facing each other looked over at the same time and asked in unison:

“who are you?”

“Same as you.” Denzel looked at the three strangers in front of him: “People who have lost their memories.”

Chapter 300: The viewer, who you are now, is really mean



Let the bull of the crane go back a few steps, and return to the time when Yaxiu and Amodo passed by.

Although another chance encounter magician was involved, Ya Xiu and the others had no guilt in their hearts, after all, they also saw the other side cast a miracle trying to attack themselves. With this immediate encounter, they were at ease to hand over the post-breaking task to him.

Having said that, they encountered several magicians one after another along the way, almost without exception, they raised their hands and attacked when they saw them. While they were worried about the average quality of the magicians, they stomped on the accelerator and drove away, deciding not to be familiar with them.

“Why are you still chasing us?!” The village aunt heard that the legion behind had no tendency to stagnate, and scratched her head in distress: “Isn’t it said that the beast will not continue chasing after someone eats it!?”

“The heroic forces are not natural beasts, but civilized institutions, and the meaning of civilization is to kill them all, not just accept them.” A Xiu said casually, “but there is also a problem here-the heroic legions do not deliberately pursue killing techniques. Teacher, unless the magician jumps on their faces. We are all running so fast, why does he refuse to give up? We obviously haven’t scolded him yet.”

The witch Dia guessed: “Will it be because I and Jian Ji are so beautiful, he wants to take us? Just like the dragon would take the princess...”

“Snatching is real, but not us.” Sonia calmly analyzed: “His target should be the viewer.”

“I?”

“Didn’t you say that a very powerful heroic commander took the initiative to reincarnate on you just now, but was absorbed by you? This is simply to escape the little white rabbit chased by the fox and jumped onto me who picked mushrooms...”

“Could it be that Jian Ji, you are good at cooking rabbit meat?”

“All in all, the fox behind us really wants to chase the rabbit, not us. But he doesn’t know that the rabbit has been swallowed by the viewer, so...” Sonia’s eyes flickered and said solemnly: “The only solution now The solution is to send the viewers out.”

“Indeed.” Deya also nodded. Her hair was divided into black and white, but the duo’s voice was not harsh: “The fox will not listen to us at all. He just wants to kill the rabbit. As for who is the rabbit, the fox is It doesn’t matter.”

“There’s nothing to do now...”

“Yeah yeah...”

Listening to the two operators discussing how to pack and sell themselves, Ya Xiu was very calm and even took the initiative to offer advice: “I see if there is Liujin River nearby. If so, I will get into Liujin River to seduce them. Force, and then you two took the opportunity to drive away.”

“However, Liujin River is more difficult to find. There is a high probability that there will be a mine resource point nearby. If I hide in the mine, I can delay it for a while. If I’m not going to be caught up, then change to the two of you and get off immediately and disconnect. The connection of the virtual world returns to reality, and I drove back into it actively, so how can I help you delay it for 20 seconds.”

“But I’m actually a bit afraid of being bitten and killed by the creatures of the virtual realm. Maybe you two can kill me directly and let the fox behind give up. Sword Ji, you said that the injury of the magician when he died will affect reality, right? It’s better to focus on my abdomen. I have eaten a little bit recently and just want to lose weight...”

Listening to Axiu’s plan of her own death, Sonia and Deya looked at each other, seeing frustration in the other’s eyes.

“It’s all right,” Sonia felt dull. “You know we won’t leave you behind, so don’t deliberately show off your sacrificial virtues like this.”

“No, I think it is indeed a good choice to sell me here.” Ah Xiu said, “Sooner or later the group will be destroyed if this continues. Three people are better to die than one. You are my cadres, and you live on. The value is much greater than me, and I am indeed at the core of the problem now.”

“If it is to protect you, death once is not an unacceptable price for me.”

Originally, Sonia just took the opportunity to emphasize that the crisis lies with the viewer alone, to show how dazzling the noble quality that she will never give up is so dazzling, so that the viewer can be grateful and choking silently, and she will spend her entire life to repay Miss Jian Ji in the future. Great kindness.

I didn't expect the viewer to see through her tactics and even scheming, so angry, now instead of moving the viewer, she has a significant increase in her favorability to the viewer!

“It's not really dead if you die in the virtual realm!” The village girl severely chopped the cult leader's neck: “Why are you so serious? Do you want us to be grateful for Dade's promise? I want us to feel guilty every night. Do you have to come to the virtual realm to serve you? Then you can put your head on my thigh and let me press the temple, put your feet on the witch and let the witch press the calf. Is the exploration of the virtual realm every night like a vacation?”

“Just forget about your fantasy, why do you want to fantasize in such detail—”

Deya sighed: “The viewer, you are really mean.”

Ah Xiu rolled his eyes. He didn't deliberately please these two masters, but from the bottom of his heart he believed that sacrificing himself was indeed the most cost-effective option. After all, he was too lazy to come to the virtual world. Now he can apply for sick leave and play games at home. The staff can't accuse him, so why not do it?

Moreover, his death is actually not a bad loss, and part of the virtual realm achievements of the witch and Jian Ji will be shared with him. On the contrary, if the witch and Jian Ji died, then Ya Xiu would lose money like the Baijiu Fund. He could not come to the Void Realm alone, and the others would have no surplus to be exploited by him, and his cultivation would be completely stagnant.

“Is it possible to escape?” the village girl asked.

Ya Xiu opened the big map of Void Realm and shook his head: “The fox deliberately forced us into a dead end.”

When he was just chased, Ya Xiu’s first reaction was to drive towards the Star Hall area. After all, Bledo is the Commander of the Star Hall, and his enemy is obviously the commander of the hostile forces. Although Ya Xiu doesn’t know whether there is a ‘Homeland Security Law’ in the mainland, but as long as he can enter the Star Hall area, he will definitely be able to hunt down. Those who are a little bit more scrupulous.

However, whenever he tried to turn to the North Star Hall, there would always be a long-range attack from above that would hinder his pace. Instead of being able to go northward, the distance between them and the killer troops has narrowed a lot.

The opponent apparently predicted his actions in advance and dispatched a blocking force.

Compared with these tactical and intelligent heroic legions, intellectual creatures such as the ichthyosaurs are really innocent and cute as Lala Fatty.

“Since you refuse my enthusiastic sacrifice, there are still three options now.” Ah Xiu said, “First, you two will accompany me into the quiet zone and wait for death or commit suicide directly. Although it is still a ruined ending, at least it can be done. To reduce the damage to the soul to a minimum, I will find a way to get some potions to heal the soul, and we will lose up to ten days to return to the virtual realm.”

“Second, destroy the “spiritual” magic spirit. Although I don’t know which piece of rabbit meat the fox wants to eat, just throw the whole rabbit away.”

Hearing this, Jian Ji and the witch both shook their heads. If it was the previous “spiritual” magic spirit, throw it away, but after Ya Xiu just introduced the new unit of the “spiritual” magic spirit, they said they didn’t want to let go.

Prayer to the stars! Star warrior! These two things have far exceeded the limits of the two-winged magician. Although I don’t know if they are comparable to the three-winged magician, in the Time

Continent, as long as they are armed with these two arms, they are basically walking sideways and killing the fish and dragons. Such as killing a chicken.

Moreover, these high-level Star Hall troops are extremely difficult to obtain. After all, low-level heroic commanders like De Miro were killed by their three magicians who tried their best to successfully kill them. And high-level commanders like Bledo, when they travel. With a large group of entourage, he can even be armed to become a "star warrior" ...not to mention two or three magicians, even a large group of magicians will never kill Brado.

If it were not for fate, it would be impossible for Asia to unlock these advanced units, and it would be much easier to promote the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician than to kill the Heroic Soul Commander. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Moreover, even though there is no reason, they believe that it must involve greater interests in such a difficult 'spiritual' magic. More importantly, they knew that there would be no chance to \*\*\*\* a new 'spiritual' magic spirit in the future.

Rather than losing this potential opportunity, they would rather let the viewer commit suicide.

"Maybe it's not a spiritualist at all." Sonia reminded: "It may be the commander's manual you just absorbed... By the way, what skill did you just choose?"

"It shouldn't, because I chose financial management."

"Why!?" The village girl was shocked: "Isn't the offensive technique that can increase the experience of all factions, isn't it good? We don't have so much spirit power to arm our troops now! You have no money to manage your wealth!" , She was so angry that she broke the country dialect directly.

"But that's financial management! Financial management is investing in the future!" Ya Xiu defended, "Who can refuse the temptation to invest in the future?"