

## Chapter 301: Reflecting the House of Mind

Whether it is financial management or offensive skills, it does not help the current situation. They quickly let go of this trivial matter—just temporarily. Sonia will definitely use it to laugh at Ya Xiu's lack of money to deal with it. The Choi'.

“That is to choose the third option: just find a special virtual realm building that the Heroic Soul Legion can't enter, get in and immediately leave the virtual realm. We have nothing to lose.” Ya Xiu drove away from a long-range attack: “But the problem is This kind of virtual building is harder to find.”

“Is there no option to kill them?” Dia asked, “Such as using your invincible cart to kill them?”

Sonia looked at Deya, and she realized that she had another strand of red hair at this time. It was obvious that the Red Dead had also joined the meeting.

Yaxiu explained: “Most of the transformations of this car are used to deal with intellectual creatures, like the “refracting curtain wall”. It can't be broken by hitting the gregarious creatures for a long time, but for the Heroic Soul Legion, they can hit with a volley. Exploding this thin barrier... If the Heroic Soul Legion is a regular army, then we are all ground ruffians, and we will bully the honest people.”

Sonia: “Although we don't call ourselves justice messengers, you don't have to say that we are so dirty.”

In addition to this reason, Asia Xiu is actually still saving resources to build the 'Alchemy Throne'. After all, this transformation can greatly speed up the absorption of their golden mana. It's just that there is still a lack of a key resource, so no other transformations have been carried out.

Boom!

The attack from out of sight hit the 'refracting curtain wall' again, causing shallow ripples. On the way to escape, the long-range attack of the killer never stopped, and Ya Xiu had to upgrade the “refracting curtain wall” to level 11, otherwise the car would have been shot and exploded.

“Refracting Curtain Wall Level 11: The automatic car is wrapped in a curtain wall with 4000 health points, and all damage to the curtain wall is reduced by 42%.

Level 6 special effect: an additional 30% reduction against long-range attacks.

Level 11 special effect: Before the damage reduction is determined, 22% of the original damage is refracted to nearby non-operator creatures. ”

The next level requires Ore Essence 1175/Wood Essence 1175/Mercury Essence 630. ”

When the “Refracting Curtain Wall” is turned on, the sports car will only suffer  $(100\% - 22\%) * (100\% - 42\% - 30\%) = 21.84\%$  damage when facing long-range attacks. It is with this powerful damage reduction that they can persist until now.

But it ends here.

Ya Xiu glanced at the health of the curtain wall, “The curtain wall is about to break, and the third plan is about to fail.”

The upgrade of the “Refracting Curtain Wall” is only a drop in the bucket, and the curtain wall is only meaningful when facing the Legion of Heroic Souls. In the face of ordinary intellectual creatures, the defense power of the curtain wall is too outrageous, and a large group of social creatures can be bounced to death by relying on refraction damage.

“Sword Ji, come on.”

“What’s the meaning?”

“You won’t be so stupid to accompany me to death, are you?” Ya Xiu laughed, “Too waste... You do it quickly and kill me directly, and the chasing soldiers will naturally give up. The “spiritual” magic spirit can be retained. , Only I lost a little soul. ”

Boom!

The refraction curtain wall trembled tremblingly, as if a candle in the wind would shatter at any time.

“Hurry up, you are not the kind of indecisive person.”

“Why me?” Sonia pulled Dia over directly: “Witch, you let the Red Dead come!”

“I can’t, I can’t!” Di Ya shook her head repeatedly, “I am actually very afraid of blood—”

“On the \*\*\*\* level of the scene, your ordinary attacks are almost as good as my bloody, you are afraid of a small horn!” Sonia pushed Deya over: “Quickly cut off the view with your invincible dead line. The waist of the person!”

“Don’t!” Diya, who is proficient in the fist claw faction, directly backhanded Sonia: “Sword Ji, you are more familiar with the audience, so you can start!”

“Go the other way, obviously the less familiar you are, the better you can start, and you can’t start when you have a good relationship!”

“Anyway, I won’t do it, and the White Queen told me not to do it. The Red Dead don’t want to do it either!”

“Wait!” The village girl suddenly thought of a question: “Why don’t you just dictate yourself and ask us to do it for you? Do you want us to feel guilty and control us better?”

“Sword Ji, how can you think of me like that!” Ya Xiu said angrily, “Do I look like a person who has calculated people’s minds so thoroughly!?”

“It’s hard to say, after all, you have known me for so long, you will more or less learn my good qualities and gather together like things.”

Gan, Jian Ji said this sentence is really convincing.

“I won’t kill you anyway.” Sonia broke free from the \*\*\*\* of the witch: “Don’t let me come.”

“Neither will I.” Diya also shook her head: “What if you hate me?”

“Although there is no real death in the virtual realm, if you really kill your companions, it feels like you have crossed the invisible bottom line.”

Ya Xiu was silent for a moment, sighed, and drew out the sword to aim at his abdomen: “Then I can only...hey!? A special virtual realm area appeared!”

Sonia: “...what a coincidence.”

Deya: “...The White Queen also thinks it’s a coincidence.”

“Won’t you just test whether we would do it? Then grab our guilt as your bargaining chip?”

“Watcher, you are really mean.”

Ya Xiu decided not to share the knowledge of these two black-hearted operators and controlled the sports car to drive to the golden prompt area. According to his experience, all golden hints are basically very rare areas, such as ‘Question and Answer of Destiny’, ‘Miracle Island’, ‘Vortex’, and ‘Legendary Library’.

But this golden hint is a bit strange...

“It seems to suit you, but it doesn’t seem to be suitable.”

Although a little uneasy, Ya Xiu drove into a special area.

It was a wooden house with a small garden outside, which looked like an ordinary farmhouse.

Before entering, Ya Xiu emphasized: "Leave the Void Realm as soon as you enter. Don't be greedy for the rewards inside. If you can't stop the Heroic Legion outside, you will be in trouble."

After Jian Ji and the witch focused their heads, they entered the wooden house together and found that there was no mystery inside—the wax wood floor was crisp and sweet, the simple pattern woven carpet set off the monotonous rectangular dining table with a warm atmosphere, and the stove by the window. Kitchen utensils are placed on the counter, and various artworks are placed on the handmade shelves.

There is no light source here, but the last thing Time Mainland needs to pay attention to is the light source. Guliu Jinyu are self-employed. By providing 'home delivery' service, their business capacity is not inferior to the monopolist of Sun, a store bullying customers.

In addition, there are soft chairs, swings, wooden horses for toddlers, hammocks, recliners... There are many unexpected places to sit in the wooden house. The applicable age ranges from one to one hundred years old, as if the original owner here is a family of five generations. extended family.

"Chairs, many chairs..." Sonia thoughtfully: "I seem to have seen it somewhere before..."

"Yes! I remembered that this is the House of Reflecting the Mind. The biggest feature is that the magician who enters here will..."

"...Amnesia."

When the village girl finished her final ending, she found a strange man in a dark red trench coat and a strange girl with a strange and dirty hair.

"Who are you!?" Sonia immediately stepped back and aimed her sword at them: "Don't come near me!"

"I still want to ask who you are?" Ya Xiu immediately drew his sword to greet him: "Why am I here?"

Diya stumbled and leaned against the wall, then sat down limply, her expression distorted in pain, and she covered her face and said to herself: “Who are you... why are you in my head...get out, get out!”

At this moment, a piece of information emerged in their minds:

[You have lost all the memory of non-knowledge skills]

[You have three precious treasures that are also lost with memory]

[If you want to retrieve the treasure, please answer the three questions raised by “you”]

[If you answer incorrectly, you will lose the treasure; if you answer correctly, you will receive an extra reward equal to the value of the treasure]

[Giving up the answer is equivalent to answering incorrectly; all memories can be retrieved after leaving the house]

[“You” is already waiting for you]

The three of them turned their heads and saw the chairs next to the benches, soft chairs, and swings, sitting on their...

“Now we are the ontology.”

Phantom Asia said with a smile: “Because I have your memory, and you have forgotten your name now.”

Phantom Sonia sat on the mahogany soft chair with her legs cocked and looked at them with sharp eyes: “Should there be only one person...”

“What’s the matter!” Phantom Dia with colorful hair but distinct strands shook the swing and smiled, “Isn’t it more fun for everyone?”

Ya Xiu, Sonia, Dia and others were shocked by the scene before them.

At this moment, Denzel, dressed in a cobweb robe, pushed open the wooden door and entered the house, instantly triggering their stress response.

“who are you?”

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

At the same time, Denzel’s phantom appeared on the recliner.

However, unlike Denzel who was shrouded in a cobweb and sly robe, Phantom Denzel opened his robe, revealing wheat-colored skin and ambitious breasts, with sword eyebrows and starry eyes, awe-inspiring, lying on the couch with a grin.

The three people reacted afterwards-she was a woman?

Phantom Denzel had sleepy eyes. She sat up from the recliner and rubbed her eyes, then looked at her hands as if she had found some treasure. After spending a second to sort out the information, a relieved expression appeared on her face: “Also...”

“Although there are a lot of people, it does not hinder the progress of the game.” Phantom Asia Xiu said lightly: “But there are too many people. For the sake of convenience, we still have a code name to distinguish them from you who have no names. Come... well, call me a viewer.”

“Sword Fairy.”

“I’ll call the princess, or the dead, the queen seems to be good too... Forget it, let’s call the witch!”

Phantom Denzel thought for a while: "Queen."

"good."

The viewer slapped his hands: "Which one of you will answer the question of 'self' first?"

Chapter 302: You are all my wings

A scene that would never appear in reality is happening in the wooden house-eight people, four faces.

Half is the body and half is the phantom.

However, the body has lost all memories. The Phantom not only possesses all the memories, but is also responsible for evaluating the body. Although the reversal of Xia Keshang's status sounds funny, it is not very friendly to the parties involved.

"How could there be such a thing..." Sonia clenched her long sword, shook her head while retorting loudly: "How could there be such an outrageous thing, you must be lying to me! You must all be bad guys, both Bad guys..."

It is not so much refuting that she is persuading herself.

"Very normal reaction." Jian Ji's expression was calm: "After stripping off the disguise of memory, you are left with the purest wariness of this world-you desperately want to control your own destiny and cannot tolerate your own drifting with the flow."



The audience spread their hands: "It's different from someone."

"However, although you don't want to believe it, you don't dare not believe it, because you don't know what treasure you have lost." Jian Ji said: "Nothing makes you more uncomfortable than loss, and you are not a person who easily admit defeat. ."

"Tough and fragile, complicated and simple, vigilant and eager to embrace... You are so good to control." Jian Ji looked at the witch: "In contrast, your guest seems to really be leaving."

At this moment, Dia was completely curled up in the corner, holding her legs and burying her head in it, as if praying that others would not see her. She trembled all over, whispering words that no one could understand. Not only did her hair color be as dirty as a bucket of paint, but her clothes kept changing. She wore black silk on her left foot and white silk on her right foot, but her feet were different. Wearing red boots and sleeves of different colors on both hands.

Compared with the innocent, cute, dignified and generous witch, Dia is like a dirty child in a clown costume.

"Hey—" the witch said loudly, "Don't be afraid, can you give them more trust?"

However, the witch's words had a completely counterproductive effect. Dia trembled violently. She was about to be mentally broken by the voices in her mind, and she could no longer withstand any external stimuli. She panted, crawling along the wall and moving out-she wanted to run away.

She doesn't care about memories or precious treasures, she just wants to leave here as soon as possible!

Seeing such a weak Dia, the witch narrowed her eyes slightly, her eyes surging with waves that no one could see.

Generally speaking, the magician enters the wooden house alone. Although the vast majority of the magician will become restless and difficult to calm down after losing their memory, but after the phantom's language soothes, the magician will basically stay and participate in the game. Q&A.

And after Deya stripped her memory, she couldn't live in harmony with the sisters in her mind. She couldn't even understand what happened to her-why are there so many noisy voices in her mind?

If she is the only one here, the quiet wooden house can calm her down slowly-the reason why the wooden house is designed to be so casual and warm is to appease the practitioners who are panicked because of amnesia.

But besides himself, there are also several 'strangers' in the wooden house. For the cowardly and cowardly Dia, this is no less than \*\*\*\* torture.

who are they?

Who are you again?

Run away, run away quickly, there are so many strangers here——

“look.”

Dia raised her head and saw Ash squatting in front of her. Ah Xiu's fingertips have a ray of sword light, sometimes they become blooming flowers, sometimes paper cranes, and sometimes they become happy little cats, instantly attracting Diya's eyes.

“Sweet or salty, which one do you prefer?”

“Sweet.”

“Like me, do you like the feeling of flying?”

“I don't like it, it's scary to fly so high.”

“I like to fly...”

As Yaxiu asked various questions, he slowly approached Diya, squatted beside her, stretched out his hand and gently stroked her head, stroked down the back of her head and gently patted her back. Deya was very helpful, the tension on her face eased a lot, and she rubbed back and forth in Ah Xiu's arms like a kitten, and her dirty hair color slowly became clear.

"I know you are scared." Ya Xiu said softly, "I'm actually scared too. People who are scared should stay together so that even if they are in danger, at least they will not die so lonely."

Diya and the sisters in her head were startled. The truth was such a truth, but... it sounded like it didn't make much sense.

"Are you afraid too?" Dia asked, "But I can't tell."

Sonia hesitated when she heard this, but quickly made up her mind.

She approached Yaxiu and Deya, and stretched out her fingers to perform a miracle.

A spiritual miracle composed of "sincerity", "fluctuation", and "killing intent" —

Miracle, treat others with sincerity!

A ball of shining red light appeared from her fingertips, like a ruby. She motioned for the two of them to touch, and Ah Xiu was the first to touch. Dia hesitated for a moment, and carefully stretched out her index finger towards the red light.

Fear, worry, restlessness, fear, loneliness, tension... Numerous emotions slammed on the mental coast of the two, and they soon realized that this was Sonia's current state of mind.

She used a miracle to prove that she was just like them, a weak girl who lost her memory and panicked.

Although she was still very scared, but after discovering that everyone was as scared as herself, Dia was less nervous, and the voice in her mind gradually calmed down—in fact, the sisters are not very flustered, only the black butler who thinks badly about everything. While constantly exaggerating fear, the White Queen has been preventing and persuading the black butler, but to the ignorant Dia, the quarrel between the two of them is already lethal.

For social animals like humans, nothing can make people feel more comfortable than adding others of the same kind.

“It is as expected.....”

“Huh?” Sonia looked at Ashiu who was muttering: “What are you talking about?”

“Look, I know how to comfort her, and you also know how to make her feel at ease with us.” Ah Xiu said seriously, “This shows that we should get along for a long time, so even after we lose our memory, our bodies are still full of tacit understanding.”

“We are all puzzled “why are we here”, but these are actually two questions, one is “appearing here” and the other is “why are we together”. The former has not yet found the answer, but the latter’s answer may be ready to come out—”

“Because of our close relationship, we will appear together. I don’t know your personality, but according to my current thinking, if I know that I want to enter a place where I have lost my memory, I will only talk to people I completely trust. Go in together.”

Dia and Sonia thought about it for a while, and felt that Ah Xiu made a lot of sense.

Sonia said: “If it were me, I would only be with my closest person.”

Deya also nodded: “I will only come to this place with people who can protect me.”

Ah Xiu looked at Denzel: “What about you?”

Denzel was startled slightly, "Am I with you too?"

"Otherwise? Then why did you appear here? It must be because you think that coming to this place with us is the most appropriate choice, so you will come in behind us."

This logic is indeed impeccable, Denzel thought for a while: "If it is an object that even has amnesia... then it should be the object to whom I am willing to give my life without hesitation."

"Okay!" Ya Xiu stood up and said, "I already fully understand what we are related to!"

The others were taken aback, "Really?"

"It's actually a very simple logical reasoning." Ah Xiu touched Deya's head: "You will only be with someone who can protect you. That means I am a person who can protect you, so – you are my sister. !"

"Then you," Ah Xiu looked at Sonia: "You will only be with your closest person, so-you are my sister too!"

"It's you in the end." Ah Xiu looked at Denzel: "You think you will only walk with people who are willing to give your life without hesitation..."

"Am I your sister too?" Denzel asked.

"No," said Ya Xiu, "I think I should be your boss."

"Wait," Sonia raised her hand: "My closest person, besides my relatives, may also be a lover, why..."

As she was talking, she suddenly realized something, her face flushed and she looked away.

"I have considered what you said, but you don't think that if we are lovers and I still have a sister, this combination is too weird." Ah Xiu said, "Unless..."

“Unless what?”

Ah Xiu looked at Deya: “Unless she is also my lover~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ This can also explain why we are so in love with each other.”

Sonia’s mouth twitched: “Isn’t it strange that you have two lovers? You might as well say that she is your daughter.”

“No matter what I think of at my age, I don’t have such a big daughter...”

Denzel said: “I said that the person who is willing to give his life without hesitation may not be you, right?”

“But one of them is my lover or sister,” said Ash, “the other is also my lover or sister. No matter what your boss is, I am your boss’s boss... Wait, I know yours. Real identity!”

“Think about it carefully, whether you are with your sister or your lover, there is no reason to bring your subordinates with you!”

“So, your true identity is—my lover!”

Chapter 303: Exclude this wrong option

Although everyone still had great suspicion about Ya Xiu’s speculation, there was no doubt that the atmosphere in the court eased a lot, and they did not draw their swords to look at each other.

Because they all recognize at least one point: they must have a very close relationship, so they came to this amnesia cabin together.

As for whether it is a friend, a lover, or a relative, it is all minutiae.

If you give them more time, they are not unable to figure out the joints, but the negative effects of amnesia are too great: you suddenly appear in a strange place with a few strangers next to you, you can't find it. To any object you can rely on, you can't even remember your own name, just like a newborn baby being thrown into the street, facing the gravity of reality, the air seems to want you to suffocate.

It's just that babies have no other coping strategies other than crying, but the surgeon is different-the violence has not been wiped from them.

In the single-player plot mode of the wooden house, most magicians will often attack the phantom because of panic, but the phantom cannot be eliminated, and the magician can also gain a little sense of security through violence in catharsis.

Even if they can't calm down, they can at least recognize their situation and choose to leave or accept the game.

But the multiplayer mode is different-isn't it better to aim violence at 'strangers' you don't know than your own phantom?

Just now, it was almost taken for granted that Asia Xiu and Sonia drew their swords to confront each other, and Sonia was wary and had a bad temper. If Asia was as aggressive as hers, then she would almost have to fight. Fortunately, Denzel entered the door to interrupt their battle round, and then the Phantoms appeared to explain and distracted them.

But their relationship crisis has not yet been resolved, because the wooden house is so big, if there is a quiz game, then other people must be there.

The strings of their rationality are too tight, and they cannot continue to bear the "watching of others." As long as other people are still there, they cannot play the game.

For this situation, the Phantoms did not have a plan. They knew how to guide the soothing therapists, but the cabin mechanism did not have the function of mediating the conflicts between the magicians.

However, Mirage does not need to mediate contradictions.

The reason why they would appease the magician is only to promote the quiz game. If the situation continues to deteriorate, there is a high probability that only one of the four will remain, and the others will either be driven away or killed.

Although the number of participants has decreased, as long as there are people in the cabin, the quiz game can continue.

The person who stayed last can answer the questions of four people. If she can answer the questions of others correctly, she will naturally get rewards from others.

Therefore, the Phantoms did not interfere when the four Ashiu discussed their relationship. I thought that they would develop into a desperate fight, but I didn't expect that Ya Xiu would unite everyone else, including Denzel who came from behind... The viewer, sword girl, and witch quickly glanced at the queen, and the queen calmly returned Look at them.

"It sounds like you have reached a consensus." The viewer said, "Are you interested in answering questions?"

"Wait, you just said that you have our memory." Sonia suddenly remembered something: "Then can you tell us what the relationship is?"

"No." The witch shook her finger: "We can't disclose any specific information to you. You must answer the questions in a state of complete amnesia."

Ah Xiu said, "In addition to revealing information, if I ask you to do something, will you agree?"

"what's up?"

"For example, you." Ya Xiu pointed at the viewer, then pointed at Jian Ji: "Go and kiss her, preferably wet."



The look of the viewer and Jian Ji did not change in any way, and even the eyelashes did not tremble. But for some reason, the ontology always felt that the light in the wooden house dimmed a little.

Before the Phantoms could answer, Sonia grabbed Ash by the collar, blushing and said, "What are you talking about!"

"Think about it, they are phantoms that have our memories, right? They can communicate and seem to have the ability to think, which means that they can be regarded as 'the other me'." Axiu is very calm: "If the viewer and the sword Ji can kiss very naturally, which shows that we are lovers."

"What if they don't want it?"

"Then reduce the level of temptation and change from kissing to hugging. If hugging is okay, then we must be intimacy similar to a family member." Yaxiu said, "Relying on this method, we can slowly change the depth of the relationship between everyone. Test it out."

Sonia was startled, thinking about the feasibility of this method.

Ya Xiu grabbed Sonia's hands and removed them from the collar: "Although I haven't been arguing or losing my temper, I am also amnesia. How scared you are, I will be more upset. , So it's not just you, I also want to find evidence that can prove our relationship."

"I also want to trust you unreservedly." He whispered, "In a dark world, nothing can give me more peace of mind than giving my hands to others."

At this moment, the phantoms seemed to finally understand the instructions in Ah Xiu's words.

The viewer waved his hand, shook his head, and doublely denied Ah Xiu's request: "No, we are only responsible for guiding you to answer questions, and will not agree to requests other than answering questions."

"This is the request to answer the question!" Ya Xiu said immediately, "I think it is necessary for you to kiss Jian Ji—"

“Although we are only temporary residual images, we also have certain intelligence.” Jian Ji said calmly: “Don’t try to persuade us through words. We fully understand that you want to obtain memory information through our interaction. This is not allowed. Yes, give up.”

Seeing that the Phantoms refused, Sonia was a little dissatisfied: “Can’t you just get along, you are also me...”

“If you become a longing that can only stay for a while, will you satisfy other people’s wishes?” Jian Ji sneered: “You should be thankful that I am not the real you-otherwise you will be more troublesome.”

Sonia thought about her character, and closed her mouth angrily.

“In other words, we can’t find evidence to confirm our relationship.” Ah Xiu said, “Then tentatively decide that you are all my lovers or lovers, or do you prefer to be my sister?”

Dia timidly said, “Sister.”

“Why choose one of the two?” Sonia said, “Can’t you not choose?”

“Because this is the basis of our intelligence when answering the question.” Ah Xiu said seriously: “Let’s put it this way, if you are all my lovers, it means that you are willing to share your lover. Three logical conditions can be extended here: First, the relationship between us is not equal. I am in an advantageous position. This advantage may be due to individual strength or social status; second, we have major interests fetters, so you cannot leave me rationally; Three, many things may have happened between us, so you are emotionally reluctant to give up on me.”

“If you don’t meet the above three items, it will not explain why we are in love. The above three logical conditions can be used as a basis for your answer and assist you in your judgment. Similarly, if you are my sister, you can also extend the corresponding Logical conditions.”

“I don’t want to take advantage of you, but in the case of complete amnesia, this point of reference is the only life-saving straw we can grasp.”

Sonia blushed and turned white. Seeing that Ah Xiu was so justified, and she was so arrogant and unreasonable just now, her inferiority and shame came to her heart for a while: "Who knows what you think!"

"If you have to choose," Denzel, who has not spoken, said suddenly: "I'll choose a lover."

Sonia looked at her in surprise: "Why?"

"There is no reason." Denzel said calmly: "I just think I am a little far away from the word sister."

Ah Xiu looked at Sonia, "What do you choose? In fact, this is just a basis for answering the question, not our true relationship-if you don't like these two options, you can also propose a new identity, as long as you can explain it. Why are we together?"

Sonia didn't answer, she looked down at the lines on the wooden floor, her left hand was holding her right, and she seemed a little hesitant.

If Denzel also chooses her sister status, then she must choose her sister.

However, after Denzel chose his lover, Sonia felt weird.

Obviously I don't remember anything, and I don't know who everyone is. There is only vigilance and suspicion in my heart, but there is an inexplicable sense of frustration in my heart.

This frustration is not external anger, but internal blame. As long as she continues to maintain her tough hedgehog form, she will lose something, or in other words, miss something.

Sonia glanced sideways at Jian Ji, who looked at her indifferently, her pupils showing subtle emotions that no one could deconstruct.

"... lovers."

“Um?”

“It’s not true anyway.” Sonia arrogantly picked a chair and sat down: “Let’s answer the question!”

“It happens to be one person, sister, lover, lover.” Ah Xiu said, “Let’s call each other like this later.”

Dia grabbed the sleeve of Ah Xiu: “What about you?”

Ah Xiu was taken aback, and smiled: “I really forgot about myself... However, your identity was taken by me, so my identity should be determined by you. What identity do you want me to be?”

Sonia said in a huff: “Our slave.”

Denzel thought for a while: “Our master?”

Deya hesitated. She saw a painting on the wall of the wooden house. The knight in the painting was protecting the princess in front of the dragon, and she said, “I hope you are... the knight who protects us.”

“Okay, then I will choose a knight.” Ah Xiu happily decided: “It seems that we will continue to discuss there and there will be no new information, then—”

“Start answering the questions.”

Ashura took Dia and sat on the bench, and Denzel went over and sat next to Sonia.

The four of them looked at each other for a moment, and Ah Xiu asked, “Who will come first?”

This sentence is almost like asking which oil drum wants to be a firefighter voluntarily. Dia immediately shook his head, and Denzel fell silent. Ah Xiu thought that no one would be the first sacrifice. As soon as he was about to raise his hand, he heard a clap on the table next to him.

“I’ll come first.”

The wind chime-like voice revealed decisiveness.

Sonia stared at Jian Ji, her eyes were burning with bravery, low self-esteem or stubbornness, but unfortunately the only person in this wooden house who could understand her, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was sitting. The opposite of her.

“Is you so eager to prove yourself?” Jian Ji lowered her eyelids: “As you wish.”

“Now, start your first question.”

Jian Ji stood up and drew a picture album from the next bookshelf—no one could remember whether there was a picture album before, and no one even remembered whether there was a bookshelf there just now.

“Of these three people, who is your favorite?”

Jian Ji opened the album and pointed out three paintings:

A middle-aged peasant woman in plain clothes;

A thin and dark girl who doesn’t look cute at all;

And...a man with a hood sitting in a boat.

“First of all, eliminate this wrong option.” Ya Xiu pointed to the hooded man in the painting and said.

Chapter 304: favorite person

When Sonia answered the question, everyone leaned over to look at it, even Denzel was no exception.

Then everyone looked at the Hooded Man in the painting, and then at Ya Xiu.

“Isn’t this you?”

“Yes, I think it’s me, too.” Ah Xiu said, “So the answer to this question is definitely not this.”

Although Sonia thinks so, she doesn’t understand Ash’s self-confidence: “Why are you so sure?”

“Because she asked about the ‘favorite’.” Ash said, “Don’t mention me, what do you think the other two people in the other paintings are related to their lovers?”

Everyone hesitated, only to realize that the lover that Ya Xiu said was Sonia.

Deya looked at the middle-aged peasant woman and guessed: “This should be the mother of the lover (Sonia)?”

“It may also be foster mothers, teachers, aunts, etc.,” Denzel added: “But no matter what her identity is, she should be kind to her lover based on her age.”

Sonia nodded: “Although she has no memory, I think she is very kind, and she is probably my elder.”

Ya Xiu slightly agreed with their point of view, and pointed to the thin and dark girl in the painting and said, “What about her?”

Denzel guessed: “Daughter?”

Sonia frowned slightly: "Maybe it's my sister?"

"Don't make a noise!"

As everyone was discussing, there was a hysterical scream next to him. I saw Deya bend down in pain, hammering her head hard, and her slightly pure hair began to become filthy again.

"Don't make noise, don't make noise, don't make noise, don't make noise! Don't make noise in my head!" She was crying in her curse.

The reason why Diya was able to calm down just now was because Ya Xiu caught her attention and said a lot of reasoning that was hard to falsify, so that she and her sisters had been digesting the information and had no time to think.

Once Ah Xiu didn't continue to occupy her attention, the sisters were as ready to move as if they had lost parental control. It was originally just a guess at the identity of the little girl in the painting, but they first discussed, then developed into an argument, and finally turned into a quarrel that Dia could not bear.

"bite."

Dia felt something stuck in her mouth, and subconsciously bit down hard. As the bite touch spread all over the body, the yells stuck in the throat slowly swallowed back, and the pressure slowly vented as the teeth bite, and even the sisters' quarrels quieted down.

Only then did Diya realize that she was biting Ah Xiu's hand, and quickly let go and blow on it: "Yes, I'm sorry, I—"

"It's okay, it doesn't hurt." Ya Xiu said, "Look, there are no scars on it, you don't need to care...this is really a magical place."

“Uncomfortable is like drowning. The harder you work, the more you will choke and suffer. The correct way to save yourself is to stay still and let others pull you out of the water. When you feel uncomfortable, just bite my hand.”

Dia grabbed Ya Xiu’s hand, nodded hesitantly, and then licked the part that he had just bitten embarrassedly. Ya Xiu chuckles when he sees it, “You don’t need such fine tasting, right? Well, if you, sister, you if you feel that you are not in a good state, you don’t need to participate in our discussion. You can eat my hands with peace of mind.”

After thinking for a while, Dia realized that “Sister” was talking about herself. She was about to agree, but her expression became uncomfortable again. She opened her mouth and pressed it against Ah Xiu’s hand, but didn’t bite it down, as if she was looking for the best part of her mouth.

But after a while she suddenly said: “We feel that she is not the lover’s daughter, nor the lover’s sister.”

“She is the lover herself.”

Perhaps it was to apologize, or perhaps to prove that they were more than just a piece of noise. The sisters in my mind told Deya the answer and urged her to say it.

The others were taken aback, looked carefully at the dark and thin little girl in the picture, and then looked at Sonia seriously. Tonight Sonia is wearing a blue and white dress, with a gold-rimmed and red-bottomed coat on her left shoulder. She looks like the most beautiful protagonist on the stage. Green leaves.

“Although it is indeed possible,” said Ya Xiu, “but it’s not persuasive in appearance, right?”

Sonia also shook her head vigorously-she didn’t want to associate the ugly girl in the painting with herself from the bottom of her heart.

Instead, Denzel nodded: “You say so, it really looks alike.”

“Where does it look like it!” Sonia retorted: “Nothing looks like nose, mouth, and eyes, right?”



This is why they didn't think about this at first: If this was Sonia when she was a child, she would definitely be able to judge it from her facial features. After all, people's growth is in the same line, and even if there is more change, the traces of the years can be seen. However, although Sonia and the little girl in the painting cannot be said to have no similarities, there are indeed many differences that make it impossible to connect at a glance.

"The eyes look very similar."

Diya shook her head and said, "She...we think that the eyes of this little girl are exactly the same as your lover."

"Alert, stubborn, and bright."

Sonia stared at the little girl in the picture album for a moment.

Her eyes... look like me?

At the moment when their eyes crossed, it seemed that a miracle had been triggered. Sonia blinked and found that she had entered the world in the painting.

This is the edge of the forest outside the village and town. A small stream extends from the woods to the town. The brilliance of bright stars flows in the river and dances on the river pebbles, which is brilliant in the eyes of the children.

There were a few children arguing not far away. Sonia didn't hear it really, but judging from the children's expressions and movements, apart from the frustration of the voice, the other parties' words should be swear words for personal attacks.

This is not a battle of equal strength. One side is a mixed formation, and the other side is a single-handed army-the little girl single-handedly invited several competitors of the same age. She is akimbo, standing on the rock and condescending quickly. The lips and the face of the enemy almost crying are enough to prove that this was a unilateral slaughter.

Soon, the other children were scolded away, but the victor was not happy. She walked to the big tree near the creek with enthusiasm, sat down next to the trunk, clicked on the bracelet, and called out the light curtain to play. Educational videos.

She was wearing clothes that had been washed to gray, and her skin was dark from the sun. She could see that the nutrition was not good, and she was obviously thinner than her peers, as if she could be blown away by the wind. She just pulled out the dog's tail next to her and played with her fingers. Seeing her proficiency, she should have spent a lot of effort on playing with grass.

Although the world didn't seem to give her more gifts besides sunshine and nature, she was not confused or depressed in her eyes. Instead, she stared at the educational video in the light curtain, her eyes more agile because of knowledge.

She hugged her legs tightly and shrank into a ball, as if she was protecting herself, but also as if she wanted to hide herself.

As if noticing something, the little girl turned to look at Sonia. Sonia's spherical figure was reflected in those immature and clear pupils.

"Lovers?"

Sonia suddenly came back to her senses when she heard Ah Xiu's voice. She looked at the picture album again, but this time nothing strange happened, as if it was just Sonia's hallucinations just now.

After a moment of silence, Sonia nodded her head: "Yes, she was me when I was a child."

Although I don't know how Sonia confirms it, it is obvious that the opinions of the respondent have the highest weight. Ah Xiu acquiesced to this assumption and said, "If this is the case, then the answer is obvious."

Denzel asked: "We are only inferring the identities of these three people now, but the question is to ask the lover who is the 'favorite person'. How do you know the answer?"

“The so-called ‘favorite’ is actually to compare the size of the love. Since it can be compared, then you can use the method of elimination.” Ah Xiu said, “If one of these three people has to die, who would you choose for the lover?”

Sonia hardly hesitated, “You.”

“Very well, among the remaining two people, if one more person needs to die...” Ah Xiu said, “Who would you choose?”

Sonia’s pupils dilated and she turned her head and stared at Ya Xiu.

Dia timidly said: “This doesn’t seem right, after all, we don’t have any memories now. If we have memories, maybe we will make a different choice—”

“We are just losing our memory, not changing our personality.” Ah Xiu said, “If we have to add the variable ‘memory’ to guess the correct answer, then our current discussion is meaningless, maybe lovers love it the most. Is it me?”

“Furthermore, memory is not static. Personality determines memory.”

In the doubtful sight of everyone ‘what are you talking about?’, Ya Xiu explained: “Memory is actually a very ambiguous subjective intelligence. When you want to hate a person, you will ignore the advantages he has shown. Strengths; and when you like a person, you will also ignore his shortcomings and hidden dangers.”

“If you have a cheerful personality, then you certainly don’t remember those sad things; if you blame others, then you won’t remember all the beautiful things in life.”

“Love and favorite are completely different concepts. Memory can make you fall in love with someone, but that is the sprouting of giving; but memory cannot modify your favorite, because favorite represents that you are willing to give everything for her. Even if you modify your personality to cater to your favorites, you don’t hesitate to do it-this is called the “most”. ”

“So, I think the answer to this question, my lover (Sonia), will not change because of the existence of memory, because you made a choice long ago. In order to protect your “my favorite”, I have modified my memory and adjusted my personality a long time ago.”

“However, you don’t need to answer my question.” Ah Xiu pulled Dia up and motioned to Denzel to turn around and look behind him: “Although it’s a bit self-deceiving, we won’t look at your answer. I hope you don’t worry about it. We, try to make the most truthful answer.”

“Need not.”

Sonia said calmly: “I don’t know you, why should I care about you? The knight said it makes sense. Before entering the wooden house, who I love the most has already been determined. So my memory, my Personality, and everything about me, is to make the person I love live better.”

“So, Jian Ji, my answer is-the person I love the most is this little girl.”

“I think you have such a lively discussion, so I didn’t interrupt.” Jian Ji said: “According to the specifications, each question is equivalent to one of your treasures. If you answer a wrong answer, you will lose it directly. If you answer it correctly, you will be doubled back. This question is tied. The treasure set is-your swordsmanship faction realm.”

“Even if you lose your memory, but you still retain the knowledge, you should be able to understand the weight of this treasure, right?”

Sonia’s expression remained unchanged: “My answer remains the same.”

“Good~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jian Ji is simply and neat: “You got the right answer.”

She flicked her finger, and two golden streams fell into Sonia’s body: “This is your swordsmanship faction state and your reward-the same level of time faction state.”

Before Sonia digested the reward, Jian Ji turned the picture album to another page: “The second question-among these three, who do you hate the most?”

A saber woman with messy hair, dull eye circles, and feet on the desk.

A girl student wearing a beautiful dress and applying makeup in front of a mirror.

And...Wearing pure white silk stockings, hand sleeves and short skirts, she looks dignified, generous and kind, but looks exactly the same as variegated Deya.

Deya blinked and pointed to the pure white herself and said, “First of all, eliminate this wrong option...”

“No, don’t rule it out yet.” Ah Xiu grabbed her wrist: “I think this might be the right option.”

Chapter 305: 4 Deya, 1 Ashiu

They did not rule out the wrong option.

When Jian Ji announced that the answer was wrong, Ya Xiu felt everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Unlike the middle-aged peasant women and little girls who are full of age characteristics in the first question, the three people in the second question are all about the same age, and they are not similar in appearance to Sonia, and they are obviously not relatives. And the question is “the most annoying person”, then these three people are probably not even Sonia’s friends, and they can’t analyze more information, so Sonia can only choose the only person she knows-Pure White Dia .

But if the answer is really Dia, then things become more complicated: Why does Sonia come to the amnesia cabin with the most annoying person? Is she framed? Would she take this opportunity to solve the person she hates most?

Moreover, if Sonia and Dia are enemies, then Ah Xiu and Denzel, are they also her enemies?

I even want to go deeper—are the four of them not intimate partners who live and die at all, but enemies who don't share the same sky?

In the final analysis, the harmonious castle in the sky built by Ya Xiu is too fragile, so fragile that it can be destroyed by just one answer. So the answer was not Dia, it was an acceptable ending for everyone, even Sonia let go of her mind.

“The answer is wrong.” Jian Ji said: “You have lost your treasure-the mind faction.”

Sword Ji rubbed a ball of silver light with her fingertips until it turned into a light smoke and dissipated, representing that Sonia had completely lost a silver-level magic faction.

Sonia didn't actually have any real feelings, but when she saw her own possessions and rewards disappearing, she felt her heart dripping with blood. The sense of substitution was very strong, and she felt as uncomfortable as seeing ice cream falling on the ground.

Suddenly she turned her head and said to Asia: “Am I still your lover now?”

“Huh? Well, yeah, what do you ask this for, we are only temporarily—”

“Then give me your hand.”

Sonia grabbed Ya Xiu's hand and bit down, her eyes widened with such force. Although there was no pain, the bite force with anger still made Ah Xiu's soul tremble, and even caused faint pain.

He began to seriously think about whether there was any fundamental problem with his speculation—how could this be my lover? Even if I was blinded by beauty for a while, my body couldn't help being so devastated by her!

My sister is just trying my taste, lover, you just want to bite off a big piece of my meat!

Axiu watched as Deya grabbed her left hand, Sonia bit her right hand, and he turned to look at Denzel.

"I have no hands for you, which part do you like?"

"...I probably don't need to vent the pressure this way."

It was much more comfortable to vent, and Sonia let go of her mouth refreshed, but she still held onto Ya Xiu's hand, just like she was a she-wolf who kept her next meal and continued to eat.

"Did you rest?" Jian Ji was not interested in their interaction at all: "Then start the third way—"

"Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait~~"

The witch suddenly rushed over and walked to the middle of the hall, posing in a posture of "beautiful girl shines on the stage": "Pause for a moment!"

"Sword Ji, I have a question that is similar to your third question. Why don't we ask questions together, or after she answers your question, my question will become simpler."

"Can."

The witch looked at Diya: "You have to answer the questions too, are you ready?"

Dia subconsciously bit on Ah Xiu's finger, and her body trembled and shook her head again and again.

Ah Xiu also said immediately: “We have to answer the questions separately! It’s still the lover’s turn. It stands to reason that she should answer first, and then it’s my sister’s turn. We don’t need to answer together.”

If it is the same question, then it is best to answer separately. If Sonia gets the correct answer, it means knowing the correct answer. If the answer is wrong, the wrong option can be ruled out, and the fool will answer together.

“Hmm... Is there something wrong with my tone...”

The witch scratched her head in annoyance, her eyes narrowed slightly, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a dangerous arc.

Suddenly, the voice burst out with eighteen reverberations—

“Come and answer the question.”

Diya shook suddenly.

Not only her, every voice in her head died down as if she had met a natural enemy.

For the first time, Dia reached a consensus with the voice in her mind: Be obedient.

Variiegated Dia hid behind Ah Xiu and nodded like a chicken pecking at rice. The witch instantly showed an innocent and brilliant smile, as if the evil charm just now was just the illusion of everyone. She stood on tiptoe and turned around, and the black skirt bloomed like a black rose: “Okay, then next is the witch and Jian Ji’s. Common question time—”

“and many more.”

There was a second interruption sound from the wooden house, as loud as a white paper cracking.



This time it was not just the main body, even the three Phantoms showed surprised expressions.

The empress stood up lazily from the recliner, her loose robe couldn't hide her king's chest, and even slipped down the incense shoulders. The button on her chest kept the last bit of restraint in her robe. She came over like the wind, hugged the witch on the left and Jianji on the right, and smiled: "I also seem to have a question, which is similar to the one you are going to ask...Why don't we join us?"

Facing such a straightforward show of love, Jian Ji's expression seemed to have encountered harassment: "The topic is the same, but the options are not necessarily the same, right?"

"Yes, yes," the witch smiled brightly, "There is no room for others between Sword Ji and I. Queen, you might as well ask the viewer to post it—"

"Isn't it better to have different options? It can increase the difficulty of the question." The queen tilted her head: "Or, do you "want" to reject me?"

The strange iceberg reveals a hidden corner, and the unknown giant whale is looming in the waves. The amnesiacs faintly felt that the atmosphere was a little wrong, but they could not deconstruct the undercurrents between the phantoms without any information.

The viewer, Sword Fairy, Witch, and Empress looked at each other for a moment, and the viewer suddenly sighed: "Unfortunately, my topic seems to be different from yours, otherwise I would also like to participate in your fellowship."

The audience's speech was like pressing a certain deflation button, and the tight atmosphere in the wooden house instantly eased. The witch smiled and said, "How could we reject you, the queen? We are too late to be happy, the more people, the more fun —Then make a question together, Jian Ji."

"Yeah." Jian Ji had no expression on her face.

At this time, Ya Xiu whispered to everyone: "Looking at their interaction, it has proved that my judgment is correct. You are indeed my sister, lover and lover."

“How did it prove?” Sonia felt inexplicable.

“First of all, the witch consulted with Jian Ji, and Jian Ji readily agreed. This proves that the witch and Jian Ji are not hostile, which means that you cannot both be my lovers, otherwise you are rivals in love, and you will never get along in harmony, so Either you are my sister, or a lover and a sister, and the current situation is closer to the latter.” Ashiu vowed to analyze: “But after the queen also offered to participate, the first reaction of the witch and the sword girl was both. Oppose-why do you oppose it? Because in their eyes, the queen is the third party to destroy the family!”

“The audience from behind was obviously standing on the side of the Queen, and even used the majesty of the head of the family to force the Witch and Jian Ji to bow their heads, implying that they should not exclude the Queen, indicating that the audience now prefers the Queen!”

“I have fully understood.” Ah Xiu said with foundation: “My younger sister is the younger sister I grew up with. The lover is the lover I have been in love with for many years but has recently entered a period of laziness, and the lover is the lover I have recently met who is currently in love. The lover of the period!”

The audience stopped talking, the corners of the witch’s mouth twitched and she tried her best to control her facial nerves, Jian Ji’s eyes narrowed slightly, and the empress did not respond.

“Then you are a pure aluminum alloy iron \*\*\*\* man?” Sonia asked sincerely.

“It doesn’t matter whether I am a scumbag or not. The point is that this can be used as a basis for our answer.” Ya Xiu said, “And you still like me when you know that I am a scumbag. Don’t you think this is also very important information? You? Suppose, what kind of situation will you be in so that I cannot die?”

“I...” Sonia frowned and said, “Unless it is for greater good.”

“Very well, it means that there is a major interest entanglement between us.” Ah Xiu looked at Denzel: “What about you? When do you think you will voluntarily become my lover?”

Denzel was completely puzzled this time—to be honest, when Ash was doing logical reasoning just now, Denzel didn't believe a word, but she was cold and introverted, watching the developments quietly.

However, the interaction between the Phantoms and Ash's guess made Denzel start to shake—is she really the new lover that Ashiu has recently met?

She wanted to refute, but there was no other evidence.

And if it wasn't for this connection, why would she appear in this amnesia cabin?

“...As long as I love someone deeply, whether the other person loves me or not, I will dedicate everything I have to the other person with all my heart.” Denzel said: “For me, being a lover does not make me worry.”

“Hey?” Ya Xiu was shocked: “Am I really so good, can I get so many people's love? I feel a little flattered for me—”

“If you're flattered, let's stop the secret joy that you can't hide on your face!” Sonia looked at it and didn't fight it. “If you don't mention whether you guessed wrong, even if you guess it right, you can only prove that you are. A human scum with low morals and inferior ingredients!”

Zheng!

Suddenly a sword rang, everyone looked at Jian Ji, Jian Ji's expression remained unchanged, and she took the sword into its sheath: “Have you finished talking? Let's start.”

Sword Fairy, Witch, and Empress pinched the header of the album at the same time and turned to a new page together.

Perhaps it was the difficulty that three people answered at the same time, and five portraits appeared in front of the candidates.

Then everyone was dumbfounded.

The first picture is a young girl living in the basement.

The second one is a young girl wearing a spider web blindfold.

The third picture is a woman sitting on the throne.

The fourth picture is a girl with black and white hair.

The fifth picture is a man with a hood in a dark red trench coat.

But the problem is, except for the fifth one, the women in the first four paintings all have exactly the same faces!

Everyone looked at Diya, Diya looked at the four paintings above, and muttered, "There are many me..."

The corners of Ya Xiu's mouth twitched, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) "I look a little bit out of tune with the fifth painting..."

Although there are many differences in age, clothing, and decoration, everyone recognizes at a glance that the women in the first four paintings are exactly the same as Diya's appearance!

It's just like Deya's various postures under different clothes, hair colors, and ages!

"This is the question that the three of you need to answer together."

Unlike Jian Ji's peace and witch's joy, the empress's voice always carries a heavy wind and frost that is completely different from her appearance:

“If you knew you were going to die, who would you want to die with you?”

“By the way, because this is a question answered by the three people, the rewards and punishments will be different...” The witch’s voice was mocking: “Whether you answered right or wrong...”

“The answer to this question is likely to become a reality.”

Chapter 306: Spider Tower 6th Unit: The Secret Girl

“and many more!”

Sonia asked: “Are you sure that these four paintings are all different people? Not four paintings of the same person?”

“Now we are asking you questions.” Jian Ji said calmly: “We won’t, can’t, and don’t want to answer any questions about the topic.”

Ash asked: “What does it mean to become a reality? If they get the correct answer, the reward is to satisfy their wishes and let them die with the person they choose?”

The witch made a grimace: “It may not be the correct answer—”

Jian Ji shouted: “Witch!”

“All in all, you can wait and see with expectation.” The witch smiled.

Dia kept staring at the four paintings, whispering in her mouth, not knowing who she was communicating with: “Is that you? No? But besides you, it is impossible to have people like me... I think that’s a little bit. like you...”

Ya Xiu looked at her worriedly, and put his hand close to her mouth: “Don’t look around, take a bite.”

Diya bit Ya Xiu's hand lightly, and tasted it very reservedly.

Although suddenly saw four portraits of herself, Deya didn't seem to be affected by the spirit, on the contrary, she found it quite interesting.

It was like seeing a photo of the sisters taken together when they were young. She and her sisters began to try to distinguish between themselves and others in terms of clothes, expressions, and appearance. Everyone enjoyed themselves and did not cause any quarrels at all.

The main reason is that with the human pressure venting device Ya Xiu next to him, Deya is much bolder.

Just now, she heard that the sisters' discussion would only shrink to the corner and cover their ears. When the sisters quarreled, it would be painful; but now that she could bite Yaxiu at any time to reduce the pressure, Dia mustered up the courage and took the initiative to talk to her sisters. We communicate.

There are many things that are the difference between 0 and 1. When Dia tried to accept them, she realized that they were actually not that scary. As long as you can take the first step smoothly, the road behind will not be so difficult.

With these four paintings as a common topic, Deya even dared to take the initiative to argue with them. At most, she needs to bite Ah Xiu when her voice is a little louder. Her move was not even to relieve pressure, but to tell them in a more euphemistic way. , "Please don't make so loud noises."

If Diya directly said that she hated them, one of the older sisters in the black deacon's clothes would deliberately curse Diya with a strange yin and yang, and then the other sister in white clothes would quarrel with her, flute to and fro. Ya collapsed.

However, with the auxiliary annunciator of Ya Xiu's hand, those humble requests that have not been spoken are more likely to touch people's hearts. As long as Dia bites or licks, the volume in her mind will quickly decrease, and the sisters will re-construct their opinions and reduce the intensity of the dispute.

“How do you tell...” Sonia complained: “These four all look exactly the same... So you can only choose the Cavaliers for this question?”

“Why don’t you think about it?” Ah Xiu was a little nervous: “The question is “Who do you want to die with”, I think—”

“Isn’t this very reasonable?” Sonia asked back: “According to you, I and you are lovers who have been in love and have known each other for many years. Because our relationship has entered a period of laziness, so you go to meet a new lover, but I I still love you in my heart...Under this circumstance, if I were to die, I would definitely not keep you alive and enjoy the blessing!”

Ah Xiu widened his eyes, “Is there no such thing as “I hope you can be happy after I die”! ? ”

Sonia thought about it seriously: “No, absolutely not. In order to be sure, I think I will even let you die before my eyes before I can leave with peace of mind.”

If it was said that Ah Xiu just doubted his own speculation, then now Ah Xiu felt that he must have guessed wrong-she was definitely not his lover!

At least I beg her not!

At this time, Ah Xiu noticed that Denzel was staring at one of the paintings, followed her gaze, and found that she was looking at the painting of the girl in the spiderweb blindfold, and asked: “Lover, what do you have in mind? ?”

Denzel glanced at him and didn’t want to say anything, but when he thought that he might be his lover, he said frankly: “I probably know why I entered this wooden house.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at her, and Ah Xiu asked, “How did you know?”

“Because of her.” Denzel pointed to the spiderweb blindfold: “I remember when I saw this spiderweb blindfold. I have an ability that can make me have the ability to see through the falsehood and weave the truth. Even if I lose my memory, I can rely on it. Ability to get the correct answer directly.”

“I only came in knowing that I could definitely pass the trial here.”

Before Ya Xiu and others asked, Denzel took a step back, and a spider-patterned cyan circle appeared on the wooden board under his feet, and white spider silks extended from the circle and woven along the calf.

In just a few seconds, a brand new Denzel appeared in front of everyone-her loose and full-covered spider web robe disappeared, replaced by a white silk robe woven with spider silk.

The white silk leggings only expose the jade toes, and the spider silk skirt sets off the beautiful thighs. The tying chest does not suppress the scale but gathers into a trembling arc. The hands are wrapped with elegant ribbons, and the long hair is randomly tied into a single ponytail.

And just like in the painting, she also wore a cobweb blindfold, adding an inaccessible mystery to the dignified and sacred her.

She came to sit next to Ya Xiu, the soft chair was pressed into a shallow depression by her hips. At this moment, Ya Xiu once again strengthened her thoughts-I was right, this is definitely my lover! Absolutely!

Ah Xiu was secretly looking forward to the bad days after leaving the wooden house to regain his memories, and quickly asked, “What ability is this?”

In the face of his lover’s question, Denzel did not hide: “The sixth unit in the Spider Tower, the secret girl.”

“Spider Tower-Girl of the Secret: Any attack will damage the soul by +40%. 4 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, with special miracles ‘Secret’, ‘Weaving’, and ‘Hidden’. Each unit consumes 15 soul power .”

[Geep secret: All secrets are invisible before the eyes of the secret girl. The Secret Girl can obtain all the ability information of the target, including but not limited to command skills, soul power, miracles, armed units, etc. ]



[Knitting: Destiny is the thread of the Secret Girl. When used on friendly forces, the friendly forces will gain lucky boost, flow arrow shelter, attack more easily to hit the key, the damage must be the lowest value, the enemy takes the initiative to come over as a meat shield and a series of buffs; when used on the enemy, the enemy will get lucky attenuation and hit rate A series of benefits such as increased, increased fatality rate, attack damage must be the lowest value, and falling on the ground while walking. The cast time ranges from 1 second to 60 seconds, and the effect increases with time. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)】

[Hidden: When there are other types of Spider Tower units, the Secret Girl must not be the first attack target, and the enemy must eliminate other types of Spider Tower units to notice the existence of the Secret Girl. ]

“Then you can make us also become secret girls?” Sonia asked immediately.

Denzel shook his head.

She didn't mean that she couldn't, but—

“Why do I want you to become secret girls?”

Everyone was taken aback.

“If the knight's speculation is correct, I am his lover, you are his sister and lover, and have a bad relationship with me, then my current action strategy should be...”

Denzel passed through Ah Xiu's armpits and hugged him in her arms. Her strength at this time was unexpectedly large, she directly hugged Ya Xiu back a few steps, and her voice was calm and clear: “Let you stay here forever. , The knight and I left alone.”

Chapter 307: "Account: Denzel Dolan"

Hiss—

Unconsciously, the invisible spider silk has entangled Sonia and Deya. The cobwebs on their bodies were dark and sticky, like tongues in a quagmire, like devil's barbs, and piled thicker and thicker on them within a few seconds, confining them in a cage of decay.

"Ah! It's so dirty!" Diya jumped up in shock, pulling her hands desperately to pull the spider web off, but the spider silk seemed to be illusory, and instead of pulling it off, she made the spider silk more and more. Mi, she turned into a dirty girl, who was already variegated, and because she moved around on the chair, one of the chair legs suddenly broke, and she fell directly to the ground.

"You—" Sonia's eyes shrank, she drew her sword and rushed towards Denzel, but in the next second her toes seemed to hit something, and she fell sturdily on the wooden floor, and even the sword flew out!

The power of weaving is terrifying!

Denzel killed two enemies with no effort!

Ah Xiu was dumbfounded, and now he came back to his senses. He turned his head and said to Denzel: "Lover, there is no need to do this, right? We don't even have a memory, maybe—"

"It's not that much, maybe." Denzel lightly pressed against Ah Xiu's face, his purple lips pressed against the corners of Ah Xiu's mouth, "As you said, personality determines memory. I know how I am. People, if I really love someone deeply, there will only be one person in my heart, and I will ask the other person to not show other people in their pupils except me."

"If you really are my lover... if I'm really your lover..."

"Then I won't let you leave me or let others approach you. Love is the only one for each other, and love is the exclusiveness of each other."

"Although I don't know why I didn't kill the two bugs beside you..." Denzel's tone did not fluctuate at all, as if he was just narrating why today's breakfast did not pull fat: "But I am sure, the future me I will be grateful for what I do now."

Ah Xiu did not expect that the Harmonious Crystal Palace he had worked so hard to build could be reversed. When he reasoned about the relationship between the characters, if it was said that Ah Xiu had no selfish intentions, it must be false. He deliberately made himself a node of everyone's relationship. The purpose was naturally. Hope to get everyone's attention and even goodwill.

Facts have proved that the effect is really good. My sister (Dia) listens very much to her own words. Although her lover (Sonia) is still very vigilant, she slowly opens her heart to herself, while her lover (Denzel) is more introverted and silent. Said that the situation was basically controlled by Ya Xiu, and under his deliberate guidance, at least there was no vicious fight in the wooden house.

But the reason Denzel remained silent is because she didn't believe in Ash's guess at all, so he just talked about it. However, after Ah Xiu proved that he was indeed Ah Xiu's lover through the interaction of the Empress and other phantoms, Denzel revealed a little bit of his own nature-the terrifying sea monster hiding under the calm sea awakened.

Seeing the main body suddenly fight, Jian Ji in the Phantom camp narrowed his eyes slightly, and touched the ruby sword hilt with the fingertips—

???

With a chilling gaze piercing through Phantom's body, Jian Ji turned her head slightly and saw the viewer smiling and looking at her. She was silent for a moment, and then withdrew her finger from the hilt, and the viewer looked away.

The witch has been watching the women fight with great interest. Only the empress noticed the interaction of the two phantoms, and a trace of doubt passed in her eyes.

Noting that Ah Xiu seemed to want to break free of his arms, Denzel hugged harder: "Don't move, let me come, it will end soon, I don't want to hurt you..."

However, Ya Xiu suddenly turned around and held Denzel very strongly in his arms. Denzel was stunned, obediently buried in Ah Xiu's chest.

Although there is no memory, this feeling... does not seem to be bad.

“You are a very dangerous woman.” Ah Xiu said softly in her ear: “Bright and dazzling, charming, but the feelings are so strong and crazy. If it were me, I would definitely be fascinated by you. Even the family broke down and died.”

“I even wondered whether the reason why we came to this place was to trick them into solving it, so that we could stay forever without any worries.”

Di Ya, who was fighting with Spider Silk, was stunned. She lay on the ground, staring at the back of Ya Xiu. Sonia, who was about to stand up, fell to the ground again, but this time she didn't know why she fell so painfully, tears seemed to come from her eyes.

Denzel's calm face finally showed a trace of joy: “I'm glad you can understand my decision.”

“But.” Ya Xiu hugged Denzel tightly: “There is absolutely no such possibility, because...”

“I know I'm not the kind of man who can be cruel.”

Pouch. The witch laughed at this moment for no idea, but no one noticed her laughter because—

Huh!

A blue flame ignited on Ya Xiu, Denzel wanted to break free from him, but found that his strength under the blessing of the troops was completely suppressed by Ya Xiu!

It's not just strength, the 4 layers of armor that protects him, at this moment, it is like air that is easily broken by Ya Xiu, and he is almost inexactly controlled by Ya Xiu!

The armor is easily penetrated by the blue flame... This is the ability to ignore the armor!

The blue Yan precipitated solidified and turned into the armor on Asia Xiu's body, arming him into a Stardust Fighter!

Star Hall·Bounce Star Warrior!

Ya Xiu squatted slightly, pushing his waist backwards, and his upper body took Denzel and fell back—

Back fall!

Snapped!

The passionate subwoofer shook the entire wooden house, and the furniture onlookers trembled to applaud.

Denzel only felt that the sky was spinning, and when she recovered, she had been mounted on him by Ya Xiu. Ah Xiu pressed her elbow on her neck and said seriously, "Untie their knitting."

"Kill me."

"Um?"

"If you have to protect them, kill me." Denzel said calmly: "I will not regret or change my decision. Now you are my love, they are my enemies, then I Only one can survive with them—now, I leave this decision to you."

"We don't even have a memory now, can't we—"

"Are you so dependent on those clichés that have been solidified?" Denzel said: "If we lose our memory from now on, we can only start from now, then would you choose to stay with me and abandon them in this wooden house? ?"

Ah Xiu was silent for a moment, and Denzel, who was wearing the blindfold, seemed to have watched everything, and his tone was a little disappointed: "It seems that you have made a choice."

"Actually, my reasoning is not finished yet."

Ya Xiu suddenly said, "Although we are most likely to be in close relationships,... you may not be all in close relationships with me."

"Lover, didn't you notice that it was because you saw that painting that you remembered that you have the ability to "secret a girl"? That is your problem."

Denzel was startled: "You mean—"

"The love in your heart may not be me," Ah Xiu glanced at the back of Deya. "It could also be her."

"If we lose all our memories after leaving the wooden house, of course you will not regret it if you kill them now. But if you kill them and find out that the love in your heart has become dead after leaving the wooden house, then you will not Will regret it?"

Denzel fell silent.

Ya Xiu heaved a sigh of relief and stepped up his efforts to attack Denzel's line of defense: "You see, killing people here may cause irreversible negative benefits, but helping people here will only have positive benefits. Even if you help you wrong. Enemy, you can also get it back after you get the memory. We don't need to have a conflict at all—"

"What about the lover?" Denzel said suddenly: "The knight and sister appeared in my topic, but the lover did not appear. Then I killed her, it should be no risk, right?"

Ya Xiu was silent for a moment and nodded: "Yes."

Sonia was taken aback. She did not get up again, nor yelled, nor begged for mercy, but like a little girl under a big tree, looking down at the texture on the wooden board, stubbornly refusing to use any gestures to suggest. Asia Xiu.

“But she is my lover now, and I am her knight now.” Ah Xiu said seriously, “Can you give me a face?”

“Why not just kill me?”

“Because you are my lover now, and—” Ah Xiu tilted his head: “I don’t want to regret it either.”

Denzel and Ya Xiu looked at each other through a blindfold. After three breaths, she nodded slightly: “Yes, but you owe me once.”

“I will pay it back.”

When Ash pulled Denzel up, the cobwebs on Sonia and Deya also quietly dispersed.

Four people looked at each other. Sonia, who was so embarrassed by the cobwebs just now, naturally had no good face. Even Dia dared to stare at Denzel secretly, but Denzel had the same expression, without any intention to apologize. .

Ya Xiu sighed and wondered if he had made a mistake in constructing this castle in the sky. He bit the bullet and stood between them: “Will you answer the question first?”

Hearing the pleading in Ya Xiu’s tone, Sonia gave him a fierce look, reluctantly to sit down. Dia grabbed Ya Xiu’s hand and took a hard bite, then blew it again, expressing that she was also very angry now, and sat next to Sonia.

“Hey? Is it over?” The witch seemed to be a little unhappy, and said: “Then start answering the questions.”

At this time, the three of them looked at Denzel, and Ya Xiu asked, “Can you know the answer to this question?”

Denzel nodded and activated the “Secret Secret” ability, and the lines on the cobweb blindfold that covered his eyes glowed with bright purple light.

“My answer is—her.”

.....

Fan Mula, Sennheiser family district.

“It’s already three o’clock, and Ya Xiu’s connection to the virtual realm is stable.” Panji returned and said, “It seems that Xingfu Anle Office has not been dispatched tonight.”

“It’s also possible that they have already come home.” An Nan, who was lying on the bed with a mask, said, “Axiu will suffer a lot if you look down on it.”

“But Mr. Heath didn’t make any lists...”

“He’s on, he’s still number one.” An Nan closed his eyes: “Don’t you think that the number one in the “Art List” is my masterpiece?”

“But it may also be the influence of your arrangement, Miss...”

“If it’s the effect of those arrangements, why didn’t Ikola and the others?” An Nan said, “Since the gospel chooses Ash, it means that there is something extraordinary about Ash in his body that we don’t know. Watch the news tomorrow morning, Maybe the Ashura will give us a surprise.”

“You go back and rest, I also want to enter the Void Realm.”



Panji nodded, carefully closing the door without making a sound. UU Reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com) An Nan lay down on the bed for a while. She did not call out Shu Ling to open the door to truth, but call out the Gospel.

“Let’s confirm the plan again...” The eldest murmured softly, tapping the gospel, and the remaining points on the account were consumed at an alarming rate.

At the same time, her eyes were covered with cobweb blinds.

This is the greatest secret of the Dolan family, the treasure that Sennheiser couldn’t ask for.

It is also the trump card of An Nan daring to blaspheme God Lord!

“Account: Denzel Dolan”

“Password: Denzel Miller Clement Joseph... Lex Annan”

“Verified, welcome back, Your Majesty the Queen.”

“Burning the name of many blues and breaking the net of the gospel!” An Nan’s voice became distant and indifferent, as if borrowing someone else’s voice to speak: “Let me see the farther future.”

Chapter 308: With the total death

Because the first four paintings are all different versions of Deya, according to their appearance characteristics, I will call them separately: the basement girl, the blindfold girl, the prince girl, and the black and white girl.

The right person Denzel chose was the blindfold girl who inspired her to use the abilities of the “Secret Girl”.

Everyone looked at the Queen Phantom, waiting for her to announce the answer, so as to confirm whether the Secret Girl’s ability was effective.

However, the latter sat on the red leather chair, stretched lazily, his robe was held up high, and the buttons on his chest were under pressure that it shouldn’t bear.

“Um?”

She held her chin and smiled and said, “What are you looking at me for? The other two have not yet chosen. The answer will not be announced until everyone has made a choice. Wouldn’t it help you exclude the answer option?”

“As for being so rigorous...” Ah Xiu murmured, turning his head to look at Denzel: “Lover, can you make my sister (Diya) and lover (Sonia) also become secretive girls? Or can you See their answers?”

“Why should I help them?” Denzel asked back: “I only promise not to hurt them, but I don’t have any position to help them-the same is true for you, and I won’t help you.”

“But if we get the wrong answer, we will lose the treasure—”

Denzel: “Then what?”

Ah Xiu said, “We will be sad if we lose the treasure, and we will become weaker!”

Denzel smiled, as if he had heard some good news.

“If you are sad, I will comfort my lover; if you become weak, it is simply better-the weaker your lover is, the easier it is for me to control it.”

Ah Xiu was stunned for a while. Denzel's logic was too selfish and impeccable. He was stunned that he could not find a reason to persuade her. Moreover, Denzel was able to speak out his dark thoughts openly, indicating that he could not be restrained by morality. She is such a determined person.

There is no doubt that they don't want to borrow Denzel's power, and can only rely on their own reasoning to find the correct answer.

But now they can rule out at least one answer. No matter how they think, the probability of the same answer is too low, so now there are three Deya and one Yaxiu left.

They identified it again and thought that the black-and-white girl was probably Dia herself, because in terms of clothing, hair color, and expression, the black-and-white girl and Dia were almost the same. According to the principle of razor, they did not consider this. It's the possibility of Deya's twin sisters.

In this way, Dia's options changed from four to three-she could never choose to bury herself when she died, and she could not die twice alone.

Then they really can't analyze more information about the characters, they can only start from the topic.

"Lovers," Ah Xiu looked at Denzel: "Do you think you want to die together, what does it have to do with you?"

Although he said that he would not help them, Denzel did not refuse to chat with them: "There are three situations."

"First, my love; second, the enemy of my love; third, if I have no love, then I will choose the enemy I hate the most."

Yes, because this question is not about love and hate, but about "the object of death together", so Denzel has no way to tell who the spiderweb girl she chooses is hers. She really loves the existence of Ah Xiu. possibility.

“Actually, there are only two kinds: the one you love the most, and the one you hate.” Ah Xiu said: “Although the gap between people is bigger than that between people and dogs, we can choose according to this idea-or the one we love the most. Or hate it.”

“Wait.” Sonia said, “I already know the correct answer to the first question, “The most annoying person”, and it is myself; and although the answer to my second question “The most annoying person” is wrong, it also proves that I was wrong. It’s not my sister (Diya) who hates people, and you don’t exist among the three most hated candidates, indicating that you cannot be the person I hate.”

“The five options here are all you and your sister. How do I choose?”

“It’s very simple.” Ah Xiu said, “Although the person you love the most is yourself, you can choose the second and third love.”

“Then... I still can only choose you.” Sonia said: “After all, I am your lover now, and I also said that according to my personality, dragging the lover to bury this kind of thing together... I don’t have much. Resistance.”

“At least you have a little sense of resistance.” Asia Xiu sighed, “It’s so strange, why my lover wants to kill all the people around me to monopolize me, and my lover wants to drag me to death. ?”

“I can only sincerely hope that you didn’t choose the right one, and I hope that the reward won’t make your choice come true.”

Sonia snorted coldly: “You better pray that your speculation is wrong-if I really are your lover, and she is really your lover, then what should happen will still happen.”

Ah Xiu could only change the subject: “Sister, have you chosen?”

Deya shook her head: “We don’t have any clues, why should I choose you too?”

“I don’t think it’s possible. After all, there is a high probability that you and I are relatives who are not related by blood. You can never want to drag a relative like me to die together?” Ah Xiu said, “And my little heart can’t bear it either. It is the pressure of the soul that two people regard as funeral supplies.”

“Excluding the blindfold girl chosen by me, yourself, and your lover (Denzel), there are only two people you don’t know: the basement girl and the prince. They look almost exactly the same as you, but they are older. There is a difference, it may be your relatives, or it may be your sister’s mother.”

“Now there is no extra information, because there are already two talents in this small cabin who want to drag their lover to die together. According to probability theory, you are likely to be a normal person, and you will drag the person you hate to die together. .”

According to the social law of gathering people by group and grouping together, since there are two abnormal people among the four people, then the other two should be almost meaningless from normal people, right?

Sonia secretly slandered, but this statement was tantamount to admitting that she was abnormal, so she didn’t say it either.

“Who do you think you hate? Is it a girl in the basement who looks a bit withdrawn, or a serious and proud queen?”

Diya thought for a while, biting Ah Xiu’s finger in distress, and shook her head: “I can’t think of it.”

“Then choose any one.” Ah Xiu said, “According to your preference, choose a person you don’t like less. If you can reduce the five options to one, there is nothing you can do if you are wrong.”

Deya nodded and looked at the two paintings carefully.

In fact, she can’t tell which one she prefers, but the girl who lives in the basement seems to be more pitiful, making Dia feel empathetic, so she pointed to the prince in the painting and said, “I choose her.”

"I'm very glad that you accomplished an unprecedented feat-three people answered the same question." The witch whirled and said: "Since the birth of the wooden house, you are the ones who have achieved this achievement! Congratulations!"

With the congratulations of the witch, fireworks burst out in the corners around the wooden house, and colorful papers were flying in the air.

"Before judging the answer, I have to tell you the bargaining chips on this question." The witch said cheerfully: "The other me, the treasure you bet on this question is the mask magic spirit! Although you don't remember it anymore. It's gone, but believe me, it's important to you!"

Jian Ji said to Sonia: "You are betting on the watercraft faction."

The empress looked at Denzel and gently spit out a noun: "Secret."

Everyone looked at the queen strangely, and the queen shrugged: "Her treasure is called "Secret", or another name-"Secret Incarnation". "

"Shuling?" Ya Xiu asked curiously.

"Not really." The queen said: "But this is her most precious treasure."

The bet is confirmed and the buy is left.

The wooden house fell into silence for a while, and then the witch sighed: "It's a pity..."

"You all got it right!"

Three streams of light fell on them, which was their lost treasure. Dia curiously urged the mask Shu Ling, and then she was pleasantly surprised to find that her hair color quickly faded away from other colors, leaving pure blackness.

“It’s great, their voices are not so harsh anymore!”

Ah Xiu was also very happy for her: “Then can you let go of my hand?”

“No, keep it for now.” Dia hugged her spare ingredients tightly: “What if the brain hurts again?”

Sonia did not change much, but after Denzel obtained the “Secret Incarnation”, her “Daughter of the Secret” form began to change-specifically, the blindfolded spider web goggles turned into alloy ring ornaments, spider silk The woven white silk all turned into black silk.

“As I said before, because the three of you answered the questions at the same time, your rewards have changed accordingly.” The witch said: “First of all, the other me, congratulations on getting what you wanted-you got the “total death” “bless. ”

“When you die, the person you just chose will die for you...”

Dia was taken aback, so strong? She just got one more life?

“...It’s impossible,” the witch smiled: “After all, that person is not here. The power of the wooden house can’t affect the people outside.”

“So, the object of your “co-death” is a random person in this wooden house. ”

Everyone was taken aback, a random person?

If Dia receives a fatal blow, one of them will randomly die for Dia! ?

Before they could digest the flying disaster, Ya Xiu suddenly realized something and looked at Sonia nervously.

Sonia also looked at him, the latter’s mouth raised a sly arc, as if expecting something.

Jian Ji looked at Sonia: “You get the same reward. When your soul is weak and dying, the person you choose will share your soul with you, and use his soul to make up for your loss.”

Ah Xiu is dumbfounded, it’s over, is he someone else’s first aid kit?

However, Jian Ji continued: “Similarly, if the object you choose is dying, your soul will be shared with him. It can only be triggered once.”

“This is the blessing of “Simultaneous Life”. ”

Asia Xiu let out a long sigh of relief: “Fortunately, we are angels who guard each other! Lovers, even if it is for me, you have to live well!”

“For you, I will definitely trigger this blessing as soon as possible, so as not to be triggered by you first.” Sonia said solemnly, but her squinted eyes completely exposed her smile.

Next was Denzel’s reward. Faced with the shivering gaze of everyone, the queen smiled: “Although I also want to give the reward of living and dying, compared with your treasures, those blessings are too valuable. It’s low.”

She threw a golden ball of light: “This is your reward, 10,000 soul power—”

“Wait a mininute.”

The viewers who had not spoken and watched the play suddenly raised their hands, causing the golden light ball of reward given by the queen to condense in mid-air.

Facing everyone’s gaze, the viewer said leisurely: “This seems a bit unfair, right?”

Everyone’s expressions are a little confused-although they have lost their memory, they also feel that saying ‘fair’ in this place is as ridiculous as asking a virgin for love secrets.



“Although the “Secret Incarnation” is indeed equivalent to 10,000 soul power, the weapon price of the “Secret Girl” is 15 soul power. With this ability, she can endlessly plunder rewards from us. “The viewer smiled and said: “This doesn’t seem right, right?” There is a loophole in the rules! ”

The queen looked at the stagnant light ball in the sky in surprise, as if she saw something incomprehensible: “Then you mean... does this question count?”

“No, this question is over. The wooden house is not so stingy.” The viewer stretched out his hand and the light ball fell into Denzel: “But the rules need to be changed.”

“First, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), the treasure of the question just now, will continue to be a bet on the second question.”

A golden light floated from Denzel’s body, and her “Daughter of the Secret” instantly returned from the black silk form to the white silk form.

“Second, the power she just used is forbidden in the wooden house.”

In a light mist, Denzel left the “Secret Girl” form directly, and the clothes on his body instantly changed back to the cobweb robe when he first entered the door.

The main bodies didn’t respond much, but secretly felt that the wooden house was really not easy to deceive, and as soon as the loophole appeared, it was repaired immediately.

The only shocked person in the whole house is the Queen’s Phantom—As the phantom examiner generated by the wooden house, she has a part of the wooden house permissions. Naturally, she knows that although the wooden house does have a bug repair function, it is a long project that takes years as a unit. It is impossible and impossible. Will be repaired by Phantom himself!

Moreover, the viewer’s phantom is not a restoration at all!

He just said what he said and changed the rules of the wooden house directly!

## Chapter 309: Denzel

At this point, Sonia's answering session has ended, and she has gained the blessing of "Simultaneous", the golden time faction, and the loss of the mind faction.

Deya answered a question and received the "blessing of death together";

Denzel answered a question and gained 10,000 soul power.

Asia Xiu didn't answer a single question, but she became Sonia's "live together" as a blood pack, and Deya's "co-death" as a random lucky crowd candidate.

The viewer seemed to just come forward to determine the rules, and then quietly watched the play after speaking. Jian Ji also stepped back and handed the stage to the empress and witch.

"So..." As soon as the queen stood up to speak, she was directly pressed back by the witch.

The witch sits directly on the empress's lap, lying in her arms like a little girl: "Next, let's start with the witch's round—the empress, don't you mind?"

Seeing the phantom of the witch who looked exactly like Diya close at hand, the empress was in a trance, and there was a surge of memories in her pupils.

"...Of course I don't mind, how can I refuse your request?"

"Thank you." The witch beckoned to Dia: "The second question is very simple. I believe that I can easily answer the other one right now—who you chose for the first question just now?"

"I give you three options: your mother, your grandmother, and your grandfather."

“The treasure bound to this question is the most treasured Shu Ling ‘Listening Sun’ you have. This is the Shu Ling that you have finally obtained. You are not willing to use it in your hand. Please be sure to carefully consider your choice. ”

After everyone was silent for a moment, Ah Xiu said, “Um...can you repeat the options for this question?”

The witch blinked at Ah Xiu: “Mother, grandmother and grandfather.”

Sonia: I will bear...

“Why is there a grandfather?” Dia asked in shock: “Isn’t the woman sitting on the throne in the painting?”

“It’s so hard for me to hold back what I didn’t say.” Sonia sighed.

The witch smiled and shook her head. Everyone naturally understood that she did not mean in the negative, but refused to answer the relevant content of the question.

“According to the principle of the test, a very strange weird item suddenly appeared in the options, and it is likely to be the correct answer.” Ya Xiu said: “And my lover (Denzel) and I were able to transform just now, so my sister (Diya) It seems normal for his grandfather to become a woman? What’s more, changing a woman has always been a desire that men can’t ask for.”

Everyone looked at Ya Xiu blankly, even Denzel was no exception.

Ah Xiu asked, “Don’t you want to be a man to try your feelings? Of course, I’m not talking about permanent change, but a short experience. It’s our natural instinct to be curious about the opposite sex. It’s because of curiosity that courtship and courtship develop. Huanai, what are you surprised about?”

Although Ah Xiu made a lot of sense, it didn’t make sense to this question. At most, it proved the possibility of “grandfather.” After a short discussion, Deya reached a consensus with the voice in her mind: “I think she is my sister.”

After all, the prince looks too young. It is not convincing to say that she is a grandmother-level old man. Although it is also possible that this is a portrait of her grandmother when she was young, according to the razor theorem that the knight said, don't consider this kind of complete absence. Speculation of traces.

"confirmed?"

"Sure."

"No change?"

"to not fix."

"Really not changed?"

"It really doesn't change.

"really-"

Until she saw the impatient expression on Deya's face, the witch nodded in satisfaction: "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. Congratulations—"

Crackling fireworks exploded around the wooden house again. Under Dia's gaze that gradually became pleasantly surprised by the fireworks rain, the witch smiled and said, "You got the wrong answer~"

"what?"

A Shu Ling appeared in the hand of the witch, and then suddenly shook it.

“As a punishment for a wrong answer, you have lost the most beloved Shu Ling of Listening to the Sun.”

Although the answer was wrong, Deya didn't feel much regret-there was no room for analysis in this question. It was pure luck, and the wrong answer was taken for granted. She had been psychologically prepared for a long time.

But in this way things become strange, because it means that the prince is not her sister, but her grandmother (or grandfather), and she is still the object of her wanting to die together.

Why would I want to drag my own grandmother to die together?

And grandmother's appearance... the degree of resemblance to mine has gone beyond the category of blood relationship, right? Isn't there still a generation of mothers between us? Why haven't we changed at all?

When the voice in Dia's mind realized these strange things, she unexpectedly didn't quarrel, but was so quiet that Dia was a little scared.

“Then the third question is the last one.” The witch comforted: “It will be over soon. The last question is very simple. Please take it easy to answer.”

“The title is still related to this painting.” Her fingertips lightly brushed the portrait of the prince, and the ink-stained nails seemed to scratch the face of the person in the painting: “That is, the person in the painting wants to treat you. What are you doing?”

“The first option,” the witch smiled: “She wants to sacrifice you as a sacrifice in order to achieve an ulterior goal.”

“The second option,” the witch sighed: “She wants you to inherit your position in order to continue your achievements for generations to come.”

“The third option,” the witch was expressionless, “she wants you to be the \*\*\*\* of the world.”

Because the three options were all super-daily, the wooden house fell silent all at once, and even the super-gas-character Ya Xiu calmed down and said nothing.

Diya waited for a long time and didn't wait for the off-site information, so she turned her head to look at Ya Xiu, bit his wrist, and showed him a pitiful expression of begging for help.

"Do you really want me to analyze it?" Ya Xiu asked back.

Dia froze for a moment, then her face suddenly changed, as if she heard something, her expression became more and more sad, almost crying: "They, they said, the second question indicates that this person should be my grandmother, but the first question is It proves that I want to die with my grandmother, so my grandmother must be a bad person."

"The answer to this question should be the first option... Zhengying grandmother wants to use me as a sacrifice, so I hate grandmother."

Sonia sighed in her heart, holding Dia's hand in the past, as if she wanted to share her grief equally. Although I don't have a memory, I know that my relatives want to murder myself, and I can't wait to drag them to \*\*\*\* together... Or, because I don't have a memory, this truth hurts even more.

This means that the lonely amnesiar really can't find a home that he can rely on.

At this time, Denzel was watching the witch, and suddenly came to Ash's ear and said, "I found very important information."

"What information?"

Denzel didn't say it right away, and asked, "If I say it, can you forgive me and continue to cooperate with me?"

Ah Xiu was confused, and immediately reacted: "Because you have lost the advantage of the Secret Girl, you want to use our analytical ability to assist in answering the questions? The reason why you acted so arrogantly just now is because the Secret Girl brought you Emboldened?"

Denzel's expression remained unchanged: "Holding different cards in your hand, you should have different playing strategies."

You just ignored us, now it's your turn to climb up and we can't afford it~

Although Ah Xiu wanted to make fun of her and agreed, he glanced at Sonia and Deya and shook his head-he didn't have any tendency, but during this brief period of amnesia, he clearly saw Sonia Being a person with strong hatred, or hatred and hatred can significantly improve her motivation.

Just now Denzel dared to do something to them, Sonia must have built a tomb for her in her heart, just waiting for Denzel to be buried. That is to say, she is separated in the middle, otherwise Sonia would have been fighting with Denzel a long time ago.

Now that being like a stranger is the best result, if Ya Xiu dared to propose to repair the relationship, he would definitely become inhumane inside and outside.

However, Ah Xiu's refusal was understood by Denzel as a different meaning. She thought for a while, walked behind Ah Xiu, held Ah Xiu's head in her arms, rested her chin on Ah Xiu's head, and said in a calm tone, "Can you forgive me?"

.....

...

Van mula.

"call..."

An Nan dismissed the gospel, UU read [www.uukānshu](http://www.uukānshu). The com spider web blindfold also disappeared. She rubbed her eyes and walked to the window to overlook the misty city surrounded by white mist.

Obviously everything is developing at a high speed, but their Duolan family is still lying on the ancestors' book of merit, lingering on the glory of the first generation empress, as if the empress has done all the work they should do, and they were born to enjoy it.

But it cannot continue like this. The history of Duolan will inevitably undergo a turning point in my generation. It will either decline from then on and become the nourishment of Sennheiser, or...

I will revive the glory of Dulan and follow the great achievements of Queen Denzel!

An Nan's mind is extremely firm. She has learned about the origins of the Duolan family since she was a child, and is full of longing for the queen who unified the gospel kingdom for the first time. It is a pity that as the dynasty changed several times, the deeds of the empress have been completely submerged in time, except for her name, she knew nothing about the empress.

However, the queen Denzel, who can unify the gospel in troubled times, must be a serious, dignified, impersonal, cruel, iron-blooded king who never bows her head!

Chapter 310: Gospel incarnation of the omniscient weaver

Feeling the soft touch coming from the back of his head, Ya Xiu sneered in his heart!

Ah!

Who do you think of me?

Although the pillow is really comfortable, how can I be calculated by my lover so easily?

With such a sensible thought in his mind, Ya Xiu felt that his integrity was rising. But he suddenly found that Sonia and Dia were calmly looking at them, and there was no movement in their eyes, as if they were looking at a corpse.

"Why are you looking at me like this?"



“After all, you have been held by her for almost thirty seconds, and you have only noticed us until now, and we can only look at you like this.”

“What, hasn’t it been thirty seconds? Isn’t it three seconds? This must be a miracle! Lover, you secretly cast a miracle on me!? I misunderstood you!”

After a second of thinking, Denzel confirmed that Ash should not be able to refuse her temptation. The man had already taken it. So she looked at Deya and said, “I found an intelligence that might affect your answer. In return, I hope you will no longer pursue what I did just now, and try to help me when I answer—at least not to interfere with me.”

Sonia snorted, but she didn’t say anything, just looked at Deya.

Diya blinked and decisively agreed: “Okay.”

Denzel was also simply and neatly: “Since the lover (Sonia) confirmed the correct answer through his eyes in the first question, I have been paying attention to the features of the eyes of the people in the painting, and then I found that the eyes of the witch are the same as those in the painting. The women are exactly the same.”

Eyes?

Dia looked at the witch sharply, and the witch looked back at her generously, her face still smiling for thousands of years, but the latter’s smile at this time was like seeing a cockroach at the bottom of a bowl, and every hair was bent. .

She looked down at the painting again, and the prince and daughter in the painting naturally didn’t have a smile at all. The golden and white robe has no wrinkles, every strand of hair is not derailed, and even the eyelashes are neat and tidy. The queen seems to be the perfect woman who can only exist in the painting. Every bit of color is interpreting the meaning of nobleness, and the happy witch completely different.

However, her pupils showed exactly the same arrogance as the witch.

The arrogance that seems to regard everything in the world as a marionette.

.....

Perception is being rewoven, and reason is being reconstructed.

When Dia came back to her senses, she found that she had appeared in a strange place, and all the others had disappeared.

This is a room on a high tower, and the night sky outside the window is coaxing the city to sleep. Deya was lying on the bed in a silk dressing gown, as if she was about to go to bed-or just woke up.

When she stepped barefoot on the marble floor, the coolness from her feet was so real that she even wondered if the adventure in the wooden house just now was a dream for her.

There was conversation and multiple footsteps outside the door, and for no reason, a strong impulse surged in Diya's heart. She tiptoed to the door, her ears pressed against the only superalloy automatic door in the room, and she listened to the words in the passage:

Middle-aged female voice: "...She goes to bed on time at 12 o'clock every day, and then plays the "Ode to Joy" every hour for the armoring ceremony without any errors. "

Pleasant and cold female voice: "Three."

The middle-aged female voice became slightly anxious: "Yes...During the armoring ceremony on the 16th, the princess suddenly turned over on the bed. This is the biggest accident of the month."

Cold female voice: "Two."

Middle-aged female voice: "Princess No. 23 said she wanted to eat red velvet cake. I asked the kitchen to make one... Sorry, it was all my fault."

Cold female voice: "One."

After a short silence, the middle-aged female voice suddenly cried: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I, I just don't understand why the princess is under house arrest like this, why..."

"That's why I secretly asked the Gospels what is the armoring ceremony. I'm sorry, I thought your Majesty you wanted to make a princess..."

"After all, it is rumored in the palace that your majesty can stay young forever because..."

"I really like the princess, I just don't want it... but I now fully understand your majesty's good intentions, and I have fully understood it. The princess will definitely be grateful for your cultivation and inherit the glory of Yisu in the knitting ceremony. Armored and sanctified again—"

All sounds stopped abruptly.

The world is so quiet that only the heartbeat of the first person remains.

Dia didn't know why she was getting more and more nervous, and every hair seemed to tremble.

despair.

Suddenly there was footsteps outside the door.

The number of footsteps.

only one person.

.....

“Hey.”

The witch’s voice pulled her back from the tower to the wooden house: “What is your answer?”

The voices in her mind exploded in an instant, and Dia realized that the voices of the residents in the tower had been quiet. Now it seems that they are not sensible, but their voices are blocked by some kind of power, and they have been dragged until now before they burst out. .

The strong emotional fluctuations of the sisters have broken through Deya’s rational defense. She doesn’t even have the strength to bite Ya Xiu, so she can only use her last strength and say, “It’s the third option...”

After that, she fainted directly in Sonia’s arms and fainted directly.

“Don’t worry.” The witch suppressed the rough wake-up service of Ya Xiu and others: “For her, this is a normal mental fluctuation. Just take a rest. If you are not at ease, just throw her out of the wooden house and wait for her to get it. After returning to the memory, it returned to normal.”

“The treasure bound to this question is...Forget it, you fainted.”

The witch seemed to be somewhat distracted, played two radiances at Diya, and then went to sit with Jian Ji. However, Jian Ji seemed to dislike her a little, and directly moved her \*\*\*\* away, and then the witch pressed close to her step by step.

When the two phantoms were entangled, the queen took the picture album from the table: “Then next is your second question...”

“It’s also his first question.”

At some point, the viewer has moved his favorite chair to the dining table.

The queen looked at him in surprise: "Do you want to co-work with me?"

"Is there any problem?" the viewer asked~www.mtlnovel.com~Your question happens to be the same as mine..."

impossible!

Ash and Denzel hadn't seen faces before entering the wooden house, how could they have the same problem! ?

Numerous words were stuck in her throat, but the queen could only nod her head blankly. As a phantom, she still has to abide by the phantom's mechanism and cannot disclose any information about the answer to the question.

"The topic is simple."

The viewer opened the picture album, and it was the blindfold girl Denzel wanted to "live and die" in the picture: "Just guess who this girl is."

"First, the missionary saints who redeem the world."

"Second, the secret think tank of the first emperor."

"Third," the viewer glanced at Ash and Denzel: "The Gospel incarnation of the All-Knowing Weaver."