

Chapter 311: mission completed

In the wooden house, Sonia put Deya on the recliner, and came over to watch the problems of Yaxiu and Denzel.

“Do I know her too?” Ah Xiu pointed at the blindfold girl in the painting with a confused expression.

Ah Xiu didn't expect that his own question was the same as Denzel, and the picture material he chose was still Denzel's first option.

This question is obviously Denzel's personal question, but can he answer it too?

The viewer didn't speak, but just snarled at Dijanu.

As soon as Ah Xiu saw Deya's appearance, he suddenly had nothing to say-Diya was exactly like the blindfold girl, and he really couldn't say that he had never seen the blindfold girl.

“Speaking of, in the question just now, there were four people who looked exactly like their younger sister (Diya).” Sonia analyzed: “The black and white girl is the younger sister herself, and the prince is the younger sister's grandmother. According to this Logically, the basement girl and the blindfold girl should also be relatives of my sister.”

“There are three possible identities of the blindfold girl, namely, a missionary saint, a secret think tank, and an incarnation of the gospel...Speaking of which, my sister's grandmother still wants her to be the **** of the world...”

Sonia suddenly got stuck. She recalled the thin and weak girl she had seen in the painting just now, and she was so poor that she could only study. Her little mouth started to bend naturally, and she could almost hang a teapot: "It's the origin of Xuanhe."

"Don't be jealous." Ah Xiu comforted: "Although she is from a beautiful family, you still have me!"

Sonia stared at Ah Xiu blankly, and Ah Xiu showed a hearty smile that sparkled with teeth.

Then Sonia sat down on a soft chair as if her spine had been taken away, staring blankly at the ceiling of the wooden house, with sadness written on her face: "I can't imagine how much I will face when I get back the memory. A miserable life..."

"Hey, you believe in your own vision before the amnesia anyhow!"

Denzel looked at the two of Asiu Sonia and suddenly said, "Don't tell me anything else, but you two should be true lovers."

Ya Xiu and Sonia were taken aback. Although they got along for a short time, they both felt that Denzel was a thoughtful character, and would not speak easily if they were not sure. As soon as they saw the white arm, they could immediately think of the mess. The imagination of terrorists is the opposite type.

"why?"

"After amnesia, you can still naturally have high-density chats without information content. This means that your personalities have passed time and can be assembled into complete individuals that soothe each other under any circumstances."

Although Denzel's affirmation was obtained, Ya Xiu and Sonia just screamed, and there was no fluctuation in their hearts. Not to mention Ash, even Sonia has acquiesced to this identity because she is always called "lovers". This term can no longer arouse her shyness as a girl.

More importantly, they all understand what Denzel meant-stop talking, come answer the question.

“I think option two, the secret think tank of the first emperor is the most likely.” Sonia said.

Ya Xiu nodded: “I think so too.”

Denzel is not surprised at all: “Is it because she gave herself the code name “Queen”?”

Undoubtedly, the biggest source of intelligence in this wooden house is the Phantoms who have all their memories, and the code names given to themselves by the Phantoms are naturally also the basis of reasoning that cannot be ignored.

Like “Sword Fairy”, it means that Sonia is best at swordsmanship; like “Witch”, it means Diya should be quite naughty at ordinary times; like “watcher”, it means that Ya Xiu...likes to watch the excitement?

And the code name with the most information is undoubtedly the “Queen”, which means that Denzel is probably also a king who is drunk and drunk in the real world.

And the “secret think tank of the first emperor” in option two happened to have something to do with the king.

In the absence of other more information, the possibility of this option is the highest.

“Wait.” Sonia suddenly discovered a loophole in Ashiu’s speculation: “The two identities, king and lover, are incompatible?”

“Who said that!” Ah Xiu retorted strongly: “I am only more excited if my lover is a queen!”

Sonia said angrily: “Even if you would, she wouldn’t be willing!”

“I’m willing.” Denzel also said astonishingly: “The secular identity will not be a hindrance to my pursuit of love, but...”

Denzel looked at Yaxiu and Sonia: “If I really are the queen of secular authority, then I will lock up my beloved one, annihilate all his relationships, and don’t allow anyone to approach him, even more. Don’t let him leave me, I want to be his only.”

Ah Xiu was horrified at hearing, and he expressed respect for himself before he lost his memory—how did you provoke such a woman? Could it be chased backwards, right?

No, if she is really my lover, she has to figure out the countermeasures after leaving the wooden house, at least to unite with her lover—

Ya Xiu turned his head and saw several black lines appearing on his forehead: “Why are you so far away from me?”

Without knowing it, Sonia retreated to Dia who was in a coma, and said solemnly: “I have to take care of her now, it is not convenient to approach you. And you have cheated on a queen lover, I think we should separate temporarily.”

“Craving for life and fearing for death!” Ah Xiu was heartbroken: “True love should not be about sharing weal and worries, living and dying together, walking in misfortune and good fortune. No matter good times or adversity, wealth or poverty, health or disease, happiness and sorrow, it will always be together. Will you never leave? Lover, you have let down our love like this!”

Sonia shook her body when she heard it, and murmured: “True love...”

“Yeah, lovers should support each other and never give up...”

“If you are in danger, leave the other party and run away, can you still be called a lover!?”

Ah Xiu was very moved: “Just understand...”

“So, let’s break up.” Sonia sighed: “In this way, we will no longer be lovers, and I can abandon you with peace of mind. Alas, what a short-term love, I will miss you, and I don’t know your name until now. Lord Knight.”

Ya Xiu was so angry that he couldn't say a word, but it didn't matter, because he was quickly hugged by a warm embrace, his neck was surrounded by jade arms, and the back of his head was once again resting on the intoxicating tenderness—

“Can you answer the question?”

Denzel's voice without a trace of ups and downs instantly made Ya Xiu serious: “Well, I hate people who suddenly gossiping while doing business, so hurry up and end this trip to the wooden house.”

“The first option is completely excluded. We have not obtained any information related to the ‘missionary saint’. In the case of amnesia, choosing the option without intelligence is equivalent to gambling.”

“The same is true for option three, but...”

Denzel: “But?”

Ah Xiu pondered: “In these topics, we saw a total of four people who looked exactly the same as our younger sister (Diya), but according to the answers, we can see that the four of them are all different people.”

“Then can we make a hypothesis,” Ya Xiu adjusted the position of his head, allowing the back of his head to fully rub the queen's chest: “Only one of them is true, and the other three are... imitators?”

Sonia heard it inexplicably: “What do you mean?”

“I don't know what it means, but if it is not intentional, there would never be four exactly the same people.” Ah Xiu said: “So one of them must be the original prototype. ‘That's why it deliberately grows into a similar appearance.’”

“And do you remember the answer to the third question for my sister (Diya)? Her grandmother wants her to be the **** of the world... if it is connected to this question...”

Denzel reacted: "The blindfold girl, is the original **** of the world?"

"It doesn't have to be." Ash said, "But she must have a certain power, so that someone will deliberately let the descendants of hers grow into exactly the same looks as her in order to inherit her authority."

"And among these three options, the identity that is most likely to carry unknown power is..."

Both Ash and Denzel are looking at option three: the gospel incarnation of the All-Knowing Weaver.

Even without memory, they can feel the great power of the riddler level from this term.

"But this is just my speculation. It is full of moisture and there is no dry goods at all." Ya Xiu said, "The most likely option is still option two."

Denzel asked: "Then what do you choose?"

"I choose three."

"Then I will choose three too."

"Does this mean that we have a lower-level tacit understanding?" Ya Xiu asked.

Denzel did not answer this question, but said: "Do you know who I like best? It's a thinking person, a calm person, and an erudite person."

"Wisdom is the quality that moves my heart the most. I have no resistance to smart people."

“Until just now, I did not smell my favorite scent of wisdom from you.” Denzel lowered his head against Ah Xiu’s face and took a deep breath: “If you can keep this smell, even if I have lost my memory, and I will be deeply fascinated by you again.”

Ya Xiu didn’t dare to move, and turned his head slightly to look at Sonia behind.

Ah Xiu blinked, “I see, I can escape by acting stupidly!”

Sonia blinked: “I think you don’t have to dress up.”

“That’s right, you have to let you know the treasure bound to this question before answering the question.” The viewer said, “Needless to say, that beauty is still a “secret incarnation”, and the knight, your treasure is this— ”

A cluster of starlight appeared in the viewer’s hand: “The incarnation of the stars.” This is the most precious thing in you. ”

At the moment he saw “Incarnation of the Stars”, Denzel’s eyes went straight.

Even if she has lost her memory, the sense of mission engraved in the depths of her soul makes her instantly understand her mission-she must get this thing!

“If I get the correct answer, can I designate the reward “Incarnation of the Stars”? She asked immediately.

As soon as the empress was about to speak, the viewer said, “Of course.”

The empress stared at the viewer’s profile, she already understood that something was wrong with the wooden house.

Just now Denzel answered the question correctly, why is the reward for 10,000 soul power instead of other conceptual incarnations? Because the conceptual avatar is unique, that is not the reward that the wooden house can give!

There is no incarnation of the same concept in this world, all concepts are unique!

If Denzel got the answer right, it would be impossible for the wooden house to give an “incarnation of the stars” unless—

“So, are you sure of the answer?” The viewer reminded: “In theory, you cannot choose the same answer for the same question. If you have to do this, you may be punished.”

No, there is no such rule.

Since the establishment of the chalet, there have not been two guests, and there has been no chance to formulate two-player game rules.

However, the queen could not say anything, because this rule really appeared in the wooden house after the viewer spoke.

After confirming that both Ash and Denzel were sure that the answer was not changed, the viewer spoke briskly and pronounced: “Okay, congratulations on both of you for choosing the correct answer.”

Without waiting for them to breathe a sigh of relief, the viewer said again: “However, because you chose the same answer, you are suspected of plagiarism by the wooden house, so you will also be punished. UU reading www.uukanshu.com can still get rewards.”

“The punishment is that the treasure you bet is gone.”

“The reward is that you have obtained items of equal value with treasures.”

“so...”

At this time, the “incarnation of stars” appeared in the palm of the viewer’s hand, and the “secret incarnation” appeared at the fingertips of the queen. The two light groups exchanged positions, and each rushed to their new master.

Ya Xiu gained the “Secret Incarnation”, but lost the “Incarnation of the Stars.”

Denzel obtained the “Incarnation of the Stars” but lost the “Secret Incarnation”.

Ya Xiu didn’t feel anything special, after all, he didn’t know the value of these two things.

Denzel was lost in thought, and she felt that the sense of mission deep in her soul was fulfilled.

So...I have completed the task?

Chapter 312: Reasons for Rebirth

Although he always felt that there was a problem, Denzel knew that it was impossible for him to come up with an answer because of his amnesia, so he put the matter on hold for now.

And even if something went wrong, the “secret incarnation” was only on Asia, so Denzel was very relieved.

After all, even if they are not lovers, Denzel feels that the two of them have a good relationship and can still be a companion in the amnesia cabin adventure together. Even if they are not lovers, they can also develop into lovers-of course, provided that Denzel does not come after he recovers his memory. Love.

If the “secret incarnation” is important to him, Denzel felt that after paying a certain price, Ash would definitely be willing to let him go.

If you don’t have a lover or you are Ah Xiu’s lover, you can even go for nothing.

After checking the harvest, Ash, Denzel, and Sonia all looked at the viewer.

Even the Queen Phantom is no exception.

“What are you looking at me doing?” The viewer smiled: “Next is the time for the queen to write your questions, right?”

“Aren’t you going to write the test together with me?” The queen said what the candidates said: “I don’t want to be interrupted by you with “Wait” as soon as I say a few sentences. I am allergic to “Wait” now.”

“The queen is really picky.” The viewer smiled: “But don’t worry, my next topic is different from yours. It is an exclusive customization between our men. There is really no way for ladies to participate in it.”

“Men’s exclusive customization?” Ah Xiu’s eyes lit up: “In that case, it doesn’t make sense for you to stay here, lover and lover. After your lover has finished answering the question, you can leave the wooden house—”

“No!” Sonia said categorically: “I must see how sinful and filthy you are in your heart, so that when I recover my memory and break up with you, I can be regarded as abandoning the dark and throwing light, like a new life!”

Asia Xiu: “Then if the topic reflects my inner purity and loyalty, kindness and integrity, and gathers all the good qualities in the world, then will you support me with all your heart?”

Sonia thought for a while: “You can’t be that kind of person, so you still have to break up.”

Asia Xiu: “Why is it impossible, you have lost your memory, how can you still judge my nature?”

“But my nature hasn’t changed. How can someone who can become a lover with me be a good person?” Sonia looked disgusted: “Don’t you understand the principle of gathering things together?”

Sonia's words were too convincing, and Asia began to wonder if she had a criminal record.

"I want to look at your topic, too."

Denzel said: "You fulfill your promise to help me analyze the correct answer, and I will also help you."

However, Ya Xiu keenly perceives Denzel's cocked tail: "You just didn't explain it so deliberately. You are lying, what is your real purpose?"

"I want to know more about you." Denzel is not ashamed: "I want to know all the secrets about you, know your preferences, know your dislikes, know your shame, know your nightmare, all this information will become a plan The basics."

"It's great, do you want to prepare our entertainment plan when we cheat?"

Denzel smiled and looked at the queen: "Then start my third question."

Ya Xiu's eyelids jumped wildly: "Just prepare for the entertainment plan!?"

"The third question is still related to this picture." The queen pointed to the blindfold girl in the picture album: "The question is very simple, that's what you have done to this person."

"First, you have served her. You are her believer in spirit, her monk in deeds, and her servant in function."

"Second, you have her. You are her lover in spirit, her knight in behavior, and emperor in function."

"Third," the queen said with three fingers, "you desecrated her."

“Her followers were slaughtered by you, and her glory was twisted and fallen by you.”

“You misinterpret her scriptures and destroy her precepts until no one in the world can listen to her gospel.”

“You become her only believer, and she becomes a deity that belongs only to you.”

When the queen said three options, the wooden house fell into a long silence.

Sonia took care of Deya carefully, without looking away for a second, as if she would suddenly stretch out her hand to strangle herself when she was in a coma; Ya Xiu looked at her nose and nose, and suddenly understood the truth that the four are empty and transcendent. Flee this wooden house on an imaginative level.

“Knight,” Denzel asked, “I’m sorry.”

“Ha, what?” Ah Xiu’s voice couldn’t stop shaking, for fear that he would be desecrated.

“It seems that I am not your lover.” Denzel smiled, staring at the blindfold girl in the painting: “It’s a pity, I was looking forward to our relationship in bed just now.”

“I choose the third option. I don’t need to tell me the bet on this question. I will never be wrong.”

There was no discussion and no intelligence, but Denzel gave his answer very decisively.

Because, not only Denzel, but even Ya Xiu and Sonia thought that this was the only answer.

In this wooden house, no one’s character is more “simple” than Denzel-it has nothing to do with kindness and integrity, just because Denzel is as simple as a blank piece of paper.

She didn't conceal any thoughts of her, every drop of desire was printed clearly on white paper like the most standard orthodox characters, without any smudges, and no wiping to cover up.

In contrast, both Yaxiu and Sonia are dirty articles, and the articles suddenly seem to be straightforward, but the ink between the lines, the hidden poems at the beginning and the end of the sentence, and the clerical errors hidden by multiple wipes. All proved that they are imaginary criminals with guilty minds and courage.

So when the topic involves Denzel's personal behavior, there is no need to analyze it. It only needs to start from Denzel's personality. Which one is most like what Denzel will do, then it is the most likely answer. .

Although option 1 "Serve" and option 2 "own" are possible, option 3 "Profanity" is simply tailored for Denzel.

To make an inappropriate analogy, option one is holding hands, option two is kissing, and option three is the topic. How can Denzel, who pursues stimulation and will follow through to the end, stop at holding hands and kiss, not getting into the topic?

These three options are a progressive relationship in a sense, testing the respondent's degree of disease, and Denzel is obviously a perfect candidate.

"You are right." The queen said: "The treasure of this bet is your "expert-level tactics", and the rewards you get are the same value of "expert-level defenses." "

Two streams of light fell into Denzel's body, but she didn't care about her gains at this time, but stared at the unconscious Dia with bright eyes. Sonia guarded Deya, preparing to leave the wooden house in advance.

Denzel's change is not difficult to understand-she knew from the title that the blindfold girl should be the love of her life that she wished to live and die, but the blindfold girl was not here, only Deya who looked exactly the same as the blindfold girl.

Without more information, she will inevitably come to a conclusion—Axiu is not Denzel’s lover at all, and Dia is Denzel’s favorite.

In other words, Dia is the stand-in for the blindfold girl, who bears Denzel’s love.

Even Ya Xiu and Sonia think so.

After all, two couples appeared in the wooden house. The adventure of the wooden house instantly changed from an intriguing werewolf killing game to a social activity in which two couples participated together. It sounded much more normal.

However, after Denzel exposed such a side, Sonia did not dare to give Deya to her like this, even if it was because of the little remaining conscience!

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The empress stared at the love in Denzel’s eyes, and the sorrow of nostalgia appeared on Phantom’s face.

“Do you think it might be a good choice if they lose their memory like this and maintain their current relationships?”

The queen looked at the viewer in surprise, but found that the ontology hadn’t noticed the viewer’s spoiler words.

There is another new rule silently in the wooden house: Phantoms can chat privately, and they will not be discovered by the body.

This is naturally a newly born rule. After all, it is the first time since the appearance of the wooden house that the number of phantoms today has reached the level of communication.

The queen even got used to the frequent renovation of the wooden house.

“Of course not.” Jian Ji, who was already sitting on the cold bench, said coldly: “This kind of pretense of playing the house, I just want to disgust.”

“Really?” The witch posted to Jian Ji: “Wait a minute, I call an older sister to come out, she is absolutely happy to taste the liquid gold flowing out of death crazily—”

“I don’t think so.”

The queen looked at the viewer: “Whether it is in life, after death or now, Denzel’s fate is derived from the deep love of the gospel. She does not need a false substitute, because she has not yet broken away from the net of love, you Don’t keep her.”

“I’m just asking, you don’t need to be so nervous.” The viewer laughed: “We are just a group of phantoms, and we don’t have any special abilities.”

The empress had completely understood that in their four phantoms, three inner ghosts had appeared.

But when you see that everyone around you is a ghost, maybe you should change your mind.

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“You promised just now,” Ah Xiu grabbed Denzel’s hand: “I won’t leave until I finish answering the question.”

Denzel finally removed his fiery gaze and pulled his wrist back from Ash’s hand: “As long as she doesn’t leave early, I won’t leave early.”

Although I don’t know how to solve the problem after leaving the wooden house, now Ya Xiu can only continue to answer questions to stabilize the situation.

“Is it our turn finally?”

The viewer sat in front of Ah Xiu and smiled kindly: “Don’t be nervous, I am a phantom that carries your memory. Do you think I will harm you?”

Ah Xiu thought for a while and nodded: “Indeed, I should be a good person, then you must not be bad.”

“Puff.”

“Ah~www.mtlnovel.com~ The empress suddenly heard two untimely laughs in her private chat. She looked back suspiciously—did the viewer just tell him a joke?

“It’s really a wonderful experience to hear myself praise myself...” The viewer lowered his eyelids: “Then let’s start with the second question.”

“The picture is unnecessary, after all, the topic is very simple-why did you get reborn?”

Everyone was taken aback.

Rebirth?

“First, you take the initiative to become the **** of the Four Pillar God, and you have a second chance by arranging the rituals of turning and destroying the world to sacrifice to the world, and at the cost of hundreds of millions of living beings.”

“Second, you have collected countless magician manuals, and with the help of countless wishes, you have spent thousands of years and created a miracle that can turn the world upside down.”

“Third,” the viewer blinked: “You don’t know why.”

Chapter 314: A Xiu's most important woman right now

“It seems that you have already got the answer.” The viewer said: “By the way, this is the treasure bound to your question.”

A Shu Ling appeared in the viewer’s hand: “This is the Shu Ling you cherish the most—the Stand-in Shu Ling.”

Ah Xiu looked at the substitute Shu Ling, as if seeing his lover, his expression instantly became solemn: “I can feel it, it is indeed very important to me!”

“So you have to make your choice carefully.” The viewer said leisurely: “Tell your answer.”

“Although I also want to choose the identity background that allows me to push the eternity and reverse the cause and effect, after all, who doesn’t want to be a transcendent figure in the wind and fire?” Ya Xiu shrugged, “Unfortunately, I can be The person my lover (Denzel) favors, my wisdom does not allow me to deceive myself.”

“Option three, I’m just an ordinary person who doesn’t know anything.”

The viewer glanced at him and held the avatar Shuling in his hand, who seemed to be unable to breathe anymore.

Then he squeezed sharply—

“Congratulations, you got it.”

The viewer opened his right hand and there was nothing inside. He released his left hand, and two streams of light fell into Ya Xiu’s body: “The reward you get is the ‘command’ magic spirit.”

Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, “Don’t scare me.”

“It would be great if it can scare you.” The viewer lowered his eyelids: “This way, when you need to abandon the things you cherish in the future, you may be psychologically prepared.”

Ash blinked, he felt that the phantom seemed to have something in the words, but the viewer obviously wanted to implement the riddler's personality—he could understand it, because he also likes to be a riddler—skip this topic and enter the last link of the wooden house.

“Then next is your last question. This time I can guarantee that it is really very, very, very simple.” The viewer said briskly: “Please relax and welcome this with a happy mood. The end of the amnesia test.”

Ashino's chair backed away, as if he felt that the viewer would pull out a time bomb and let him dismantle it.

The viewer opened the picture album on the desktop: “Your last question here is exactly the same as your first question here—please choose the one with the highest status in your heart from the following women.”

Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief—this is indeed very simple, he knew that he was a face dog, and he just had to choose the most beautiful one.

“First of all, the first candidate.”

The viewer turns to the first page, and in the painting is the person they are familiar with: long burgundy hair, ruby eyes, black jumpsuit, holding a long sword, full of youthful vitality—it is Sonia.

Sonia's face flushed slightly, and she couldn't help but hammer Ya Xiu's shoulder lightly.

“But it's the second candidate.”

Turning to the second page, they are also familiar people: a black and white checkerboard skirt with white silk on one leg, black silk on one leg, and half black and half white hair—it is Deya.

“Then the third candidate.”

Turning to the third page, this is not someone they know: amethyst earrings, holding a luxurious orange velvet folding fan, wearing a purple windbreaker, even the gloves are lavender, just like a beautiful woman in full bloom with violets. If I have to say, this woman seems a bit similar to Denzel, but only a little bit.

“Then the fourth candidate.”

Turning to the fourth page, it is not someone they know: the woman in the painting is wearing a loose black robe and holding a crow mask. She seems to be uncovering the mask, revealing half of her face, her soft black hair exuding crow feathers. Her lustrous luster, her rosy lips salivating, and her scarlet eyes seem to be soul-catching.

At this time Sonia’s face had changed slightly.

“Then the fifth candidate...”

“stop!”

Ya Xiu pressed the viewer’s hand that was about to turn the page, and the viewer blinked, “Why, don’t you look at the next options?”

“Don’t watch it,” said Ya Xiu, “I choose the first one.”

“So decisive?” The viewer smiled slightly: “Maybe the next one will be a good woman who will make you fall in love at first sight.”

“First of all, no matter what I think, I can only choose among the three people who appeared in the wooden house with me. Now I know that my lover is not my lover, and my sister is probably not my sister, only the lover has It may be my lover.”

“Moreover,” Ya Xiu shrugged, “I called her to be a lover here, but in the end I chose someone else to be my favorite...Even I can’t do such a thing.”

“Don’t worry about me.” Sonia said calmly: “Anyway, everything is just your guess, maybe I’m not your lover at all?”

Ah Xiu tilted his head and looked at her, and suddenly said, “Character determines memory.”

“Um?”

“If you are not my lover, I really don’t have to worry about you.” Ah Xiu smiled: “But I clearly realize that I will worry about you. What do you think this means?”

Sonia snorted: “It means you are the kind of little horn that eats in a bowl and looks at the pot.”

“The treasure bound to your question is... your second cherished’sun-against’ magical spirit.”

The viewer noticed that Jian Ji began to touch the hilt again, and strongly interrupted their emotional discussion: “Please tell me your answer.”

“Option one.”

“to not fix?”

“to not fix.”

“That’s good.” The viewer stretched out leaning on the back of the chair, looked at the three of Yaxiu, Sonia, and Denzel, spreading their hands: “You got the wrong answer, slap, your anti-sun technique The spirit is gone.”

After a moment of silence, Sonia’s voice rang from the wooden house.

“Can I see what the fifth candidate looks like?”

The viewer was startled: "Why?"

Sonia: "I'm just a little curious... By the way, is there a sixth candidate, a seventh candidate?"

"You obviously want to remember the appearance of everyone, and when you get the memory, you can settle the account with me!" Ya Xiu saw through Sonia's sinister intentions: "You are really a sinister, cunning, careful and vengeful woman, please. Raise your hands high when this has never happened!"

"Sorry." The viewer said: "The answering game is over. It is impossible to check the test questions. Please leave the room in an orderly manner."

Witch: "I really look forward to their reaction after they walk out of the wooden house..."

Jian Ji: "Isn't it?"

Witch: "Huh?"

Jian Ji: "I thought that the person he values most now should be... the viewer, what is the answer?"

Viewer: "The wooden house didn't tell me. It only judges whether the answer is right or wrong. However, I probably guessed that the woman who is most important to Ash at this moment should be her."

.....

...

at the same time.

Below the Void Time Continent, there is a sea of knowledge.

The boat docked next to the island, Freya sat in a chair, holding a pen and paper, and was conducting a question and answer on his fate.

She also didn't expect that within a few days of becoming a magician, she would actually encounter this kind of adventure that an ordinary magician could only pass through in a lifetime.

What made her even more excited was that she had already answered a question correctly, and the question was related to Asia!

“Question-Single-choice question: What plans will Freya Hoyle have with Ashura Heath in the future?”

“①Plan to rewrite destiny”

“②Plan to reverse time”

“③Plan to turn the world upside down”

“④All of the above”

In addition to being happy that she would meet with Ya Xiu in the future, Freya had no clue about the question, so she could only choose an answer at random, but she didn't expect to guess it!

The thought that in the future she and Yaxiu would become big figures in promoting the grand plan, Veeva couldn't help but feel an upsurge, and even wanted to immediately exit the virtual realm to give comfort to her desires.

However, we still have to continue the fate question and answer, even if you know more about the future, you will be rewarded. Freya took a deep breath, eased the tension in her heart, focused her attention on the paper, and then several lines appeared on the paper:

“Question·Single-choice question: Who is the highest-ranking woman in Ash Heath’s heart?”

“①Dead Sword Girl”

“②Black and White Witch”

“③Doctor Crow”

“④Veeva Freya Hoyle”

“⑤Purple Moth Annan·Duolan”

“⑥Crying Red Riding Hood Clio's Admiration”

“⑦His mother”

Freya looked at the seventh option, lost in thought.

“...What does mother mean?”

Chapter 314: A Xiu's most important woman right now

“It seems that you have already got the answer.” The viewer said: “By the way, this is the treasure bound to your question.”

A Shu Ling appeared in the viewer’s hand: “This is the Shu Ling you cherish the most-the Stand-in Shu Ling.”

Ah Xiu looked at the substitute Shu Ling, as if seeing his lover, his expression instantly became solemn: "I can feel it, it is indeed very important to me!"

"So you have to make your choice carefully." The viewer said leisurely: "Tell your answer."

"Although I also want to choose the identity background that allows me to push the eternity and reverse the cause and effect, after all, who doesn't want to be a transcendent figure in the wind and fire?" Ya Xiu shrugged, "Unfortunately, I can be The person my lover (Denzel) favors, my wisdom does not allow me to deceive myself."

"Option three, I'm just an ordinary person who doesn't know anything."

The viewer glanced at him and held the avatar Shuling in his hand, who seemed to be unable to breathe anymore.

Then he squeezed sharply—

"Congratulations, you got it."

The viewer opened his right hand and there was nothing inside. He released his left hand, and two streams of light fell into Ya Xiu's body: "The reward you get is the 'command' magic spirit."

Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, "Don't scare me."

"It would be great if it can scare you." The viewer lowered his eyelids: "This way, when you need to abandon the things you cherish in the future, you may be psychologically prepared."

Ash blinked, he felt that the phantom seemed to have something in the words, but the viewer obviously wanted to implement the riddler's personality—he could understand it, because he also likes to be a riddler—skip this topic and enter the last link of the wooden house.

“Then next is your last question. This time I can guarantee that it is really very, very, very simple.” The viewer said briskly: “Please relax and welcome this with a happy mood. The end of the amnesia test.”

Ashino’s chair backed away, as if he felt that the viewer would pull out a time bomb and let him dismantle it.

The viewer opened the picture album on the desktop: “Your last question here is exactly the same as your first question here—please choose the one with the highest status in your heart from the following women.”

Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief—this is indeed very simple, he knew that he was a face dog, and he just had to choose the most beautiful one.

“First of all, the first candidate.”

The viewer turns to the first page, and in the painting is the person they are familiar with: long burgundy hair, ruby eyes, black jumpsuit, holding a long sword, full of youthful vitality—it is Sonia.

Sonia’s face flushed slightly, and she couldn’t help but hammer Ya Xiu’s shoulder lightly.

“But it’s the second candidate.”

Turning to the second page, they are also familiar people: a black and white checkerboard skirt with white silk on one leg, black silk on one leg, and half black and half white hair—it is Deya.

“Then the third candidate.”

Turning to the third page, this is not someone they know: amethyst earrings, holding a luxurious orange velvet folding fan, wearing a purple windbreaker, even the gloves are lavender, just like a beautiful woman in full bloom with violets. If I have to say, this woman seems a bit similar to Denzel, but only a little bit.

“Then the fourth candidate.”

Turning to the fourth page, it is not someone they know: the woman in the painting is wearing a loose black robe and holding a crow mask. She seems to be uncovering the mask, revealing half of her face, her soft black hair exuding crow feathers. Her lustrous luster, her rosy lips salivating, and her scarlet eyes seem to be soul-catching.

At this time Sonia’s face had changed slightly.

“Then the fifth candidate...”

“stop!”

Ya Xiu pressed the viewer’s hand that was about to turn the page, and the viewer blinked, “Why, don’t you look at the next options?”

“Don’t watch it,” said Ya Xiu, “I choose the first one.”

“So decisive?” The viewer smiled slightly: “Maybe the next one will be a good woman who will make you fall in love at first sight.”

“First of all, no matter what I think, I can only choose among the three people who appeared in the wooden house with me. Now I know that my lover is not my lover, and my sister is probably not my sister, only the lover has It may be my lover.”

“Moreover,” Ya Xiu shrugged, “I called her to be a lover here, but in the end I chose someone else to be my favorite...Even I can’t do such a thing.”

“Don’t worry about me.” Sonia said calmly: “Anyway, everything is just your guess, maybe I’m not your lover at all?”

Ah Xiu tilted his head and looked at her, and suddenly said, “Character determines memory.”

“Um?”

“If you are not my lover, I really don’t have to worry about you.” Ah Xiu smiled: “But I clearly realize that I will worry about you. What do you think this means?”

Sonia snorted: “It means you are the kind of little horn that eats in a bowl and looks at the pot.”

“The treasure bound to your question is... your second cherished’sun-against’ magical spirit.”

The viewer noticed that Jian Ji began to touch the hilt again, and strongly interrupted their emotional discussion: “Please tell me your answer.”

“Option one.”

“to not fix?”

“to not fix.”

“That’s good.” The viewer stretched out leaning on the back of the chair, looked at the three of Yaxiu, Sonia, and Denzel, spreading their hands: “You got the wrong answer, slap, your anti-sun technique The spirit is gone.”

After a moment of silence, Sonia’s voice rang from the wooden house.

“Can I see what the fifth candidate looks like?”

The viewer was startled: “Why?”

Sonia: “I’m just a little curious... By the way, is there a sixth candidate, a seventh candidate?”

“You obviously want to remember the appearance of everyone, and when you get the memory, you can settle the account with me!” Ya Xiu saw through Sonia’s sinister intentions: “You are really a sinister, cunning, careful and vengeful woman, please. Raise your hands high when this has never happened!”

“Sorry.” The viewer said: “The answering game is over. It is impossible to check the test questions. Please leave the room in an orderly manner.”

Witch: “I really look forward to their reaction after they walk out of the wooden house...”

Jian Ji: “Isn’t it?”

Witch: “Huh?”

Jian Ji: “I thought that the person he values most now should be... the viewer, what is the answer?”

Viewer: “The wooden house didn’t tell me. It only judges whether the answer is right or wrong. However, I probably guessed that the woman who is most important to Ash at this moment should be her.”

.....

...

at the same time.

Below the Void Time Continent, there is a sea of knowledge.

The boat docked next to the island, Freya sat in a chair, holding a pen and paper, and was conducting a question and answer on his fate.

She also didn't expect that within a few days of becoming a magician, she would actually encounter this kind of adventure that an ordinary magician could only pass through in a lifetime.

What made her even more excited was that she had already answered a question correctly, and the question was related to Asia!

“Question-Single-choice question: What plans will Freya Hoyle have with Ashura Heath in the future?”

“①Plan to rewrite destiny”

“②Plan to reverse time”

“③Plan to turn the world upside down”

“④All of the above”

In addition to being happy that she would meet with Ya Xiu in the future, Freya had no clue about the question, so she could only choose an answer at random, but she didn't expect to guess it!

The thought that in the future she and Yaxiu would become big figures in promoting the grand plan, Veeva couldn't help but feel an upsurge, and even wanted to immediately exit the virtual realm to give comfort to her desires.

However, we still have to continue the fate question and answer, even if you know more about the future, you will be rewarded. Freya took a deep breath, eased the tension in her heart, focused her attention on the paper, and then several lines appeared on the paper:

“Question-Single-choice question: Who is the highest-ranking woman in Ash Heath's heart?”

“①Dead Sword Girl”

“②Black and White Witch”

“③Doctor Crow”

“④Veeva Freya Hoyle”

“⑤Purple Moth Annan·Duolan”

“⑥Crying Red Riding Hood Clios Admiration”

“⑦His mother”

Freya looked at the seventh option, lost in thought.

“...What does mother mean?”

Chapter 315: Leave the cabin

“Everyone must be quiet... don't wake her...”

“Be sure to enter the Void Realm after she falls asleep. She can't let her find any traces, can't let her detect any clues... She must continue to perform the armor ritual without knowing it, or the witch will find us.”

“Don't forget to buy a return ticket before you cross the sea.”

“Bronze Dragon...This is our chance! We can finally leave this prison! According to the tips given by the Fate Questions and Answers, we are scheduled to leave on May 2nd!”

“It’s time to make a decision, Dia.”

“Diya, now is not the time to soften up.”

“After the bronze dragon took us, she was our burden...yes, she is the purest, most beautiful, and kindest girl in the world, but she is also our enemy.”

“She is the witch’s predetermined sacrifice, unformed despair, suffocating air... If she does not die, we will still be in the net woven by the witch, no matter how far we escape, we will not be able to break free from the shackles of fate. She is covered on our faces. Mask.”

“Diya, only you are qualified to make this decision. You can’t rely on us for this alone.”

“Because you and her are the first twins, we are just the sisters you created.”

“It can only be you, it must be you.”

“Kill Liz, Deya.”

Deya opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling blankly.

“Have a nightmare?” Ah Xiu asked, “This is the first time I see someone sleeping and crying.”

“In our state, no matter what you do can be regarded as the first precious experience.” Sonia supported her chin, “for example, for the first time digging out her boyfriend’s eyeballs...”

“I only have two eyeballs!”

“Pulling out boyfriend’s tongue is definitely the first novel experience...”

“I think it must be the wooden house that made a mistake.” Ah Xiu vowed to say: “How can the person I value the most be not the lover who is willing to join me in the amnesia wooden house adventure? This is the instigation of the wooden house. You must not be fooled. what!”

“I don’t care who the person you value most is.” Sonia rolled her eyes: “And don’t talk nonsense, who said that I am your lover? It’s obviously your self-righteous guess, taking advantage of my amnesia. I’m cheap, hum.”

“Since I am not the person you value most, then I am naturally not your lover. After we leave the wooden house, let’s go away. I am physiologically allergic to men who have a good relationship with women.”

Ah Xiu mumbled: “The person you love the most is not me either...”

“That’s because there is no gender limit, so of course I like myself the most!” Sonia immediately retorted: “If only the men I like the most, then I am sure—”

“Sure what?”

“I won’t tell you.” Sonia turned her head away: “We are not acquaintances, so don’t talk so much.”

“well said!”

The viewers who have been watching the show clapped their hands: “Since everyone is awake, please leave the wooden house as soon as possible. After all, this is not a place for chat, and...”

He glanced at the sword girl behind him, and the witch said the subtext that he had hidden under his tongue: “And here we have a single woman who doesn’t look down on other people’s affection, and you will be hacked to death if you flirt here. .”

The reason why Ah Xiu and the others stayed in the wooden house after answering the questions was to wait for Deya to wake up. After all, according to the information revealed by the subject, they learned that Dia is suspected of being Denzel’s lover’s stand-in, and Denzel is an incurable terrorist-type disease.

If you go out with Dia in a coma, if Denzel confirms his guess, he will immediately **** Dia and put her in the basement and paint her with various colors.

Two people holding a comatose, fighting against the cruel and merciless Denzel, this disadvantage is too great, so they would rather wait for Dia to wake up, even if she will only run away, it can reduce the difficulty of the battle.

Dia, who had just wiped away her tears, was pulled aside by Sonia and whispered. Ah Xiu took the initiative to walk in front of Denzel, and Denzel also stood up and stared at him. Only then did Ya Xiu notice that Denzel was actually much taller than herself. She stood up straight, and even caused Ya Xiu. I feel like my brother.

It was also because of her height that when Denzel first entered the wooden house, everyone would subconsciously think that she was a male. After all, under the cover of a loose cobweb robe, the tall Denzel is more like a serial murderer who strayed into the wooden house.

“Are you interested in having a tryst in a wooden house with me?” Ya Xiu smiled: “It’s just me and you.”

“Although I don’t hate you.” Denzel bent down slightly and said in Ah Xiu’s ear: “But I still want to know quickly what kind of person captured my heart.”

As he spoke, Denzel’s appearance began to change again. The spiderweb robes were quietly tightened and turned into a tight-fitting see-through net gauze. The crow-feather-colored long hair was tightened into a ponytail, and the shorts that could only cover the buttocks were tightened. Toned thighs, hands wearing black gold chain gloves.

If Denzel, the Secret Girl, is an indeseatable saint, then she is now like a ghost walker who is good at sneaking into combat.

“what is this?”

“The fourth arm of the Spider Tower, assassinating an expert.”

“Spider Tower-Assassination Expert: Melee attacks deal +30% damage to the soul. 3 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, with special miracles ‘Direct Death’ and ‘Hidden’. Each unit consumes 7 soul power.”

[Straight death: All things have weaknesses. Assassin experts are good at capturing the inharmonious sounds of the melody of fate, and completely destroying the enemy by destroying the enemy’s fate. The attack has a chance to ignore the enemy’s armor.]

[Hidden: When there are other types of spiders, the assassination expert must not be the first target of attack, and the enemy must eliminate other types of spiders to notice the existence of the assassination expert.]

Although the hut prohibits the use of the “Girl of Secret” ability, Denzel can use other types of units, just like Ash’s current status of “Pattern Star Warrior” is still in effect.

Ya Xiu narrowed his eyes, knowing that it was impossible for Denzel to watch Deya leave.

Although he can also hold Denzel here alone, let Sonia and Deya leave first... But this is obviously the next move. After all, Denzel is only one person, and the best strategy is of course to leave the wooden house and resume 100% battle. Power, and then suppress Denzel with the advantage of numbers!

Ya Xiu turned his head to look at Sonia and Deya, and understood the next action plan.

Of course, they can regain 100% of their combat power after they leave the wooden house, and so can Denzel, but there is no reason why the three of them can’t beat Denzel alone! ?

“Also... my fake lover, are you too careless?”

With two hands quietly wrapped around Ya Xiu’s body, one around Ya Xiu’s neck, and the other holding Ya Xiu’s waist, Denzel held Ya Xiu tightly in his arms!

The silent armor of the “Punker Warrior” on Ya Xiu immediately appeared to try to resist the embrace of the bad woman, but it was meaningless-Denzel’s hands of assassination expert gloves could also ignore the armor!

Ah Xiu lost the opportunity to resist, his neck is now in Denzel’s hands~www.mtlNovel.com~ And the strength of this big lover, Ah Xiu has just experienced, his neck is absolutely unbearable. It breaks easily like wafer biscuits.

Ah Xiu was very calm: “Do you want to take me hostage?”

Denzel’s breath lightly breathed into Ah Xiu’s earlobe: “I just want to linger with the little lover for a while before I regain my memory.”

Sonia immediately grabbed the hilt of the sword when she saw this, but Ah Xiu stopped her with her eyes.

At the same time, the viewers in the phantom camp also pressed their index finger to their lips, and pressed back the buttocks of Jian Ji who was about to leave the chair with their eyes.

“It’s great, I also want to feel the lover’s body temperature more before leaving. After all, after leaving, you may never have the chance again.” Ya Xiu smiled: “Let’s go, let’s leave this... Let our relationship start again. The wooden house.”

The four came to the door of the wooden house, Denzel and Ash were on one side, and Sonia and Deya were on the other side.

Ya Xiu held the door handle and stopped suddenly.

Chapter 316: See you later

“What’s the matter?” Sonia was a little nervous.

“No, I’m just thinking, when I regain my memory, does that mean that I was killed by the former me at this moment?”

“Why do you suddenly want to engage in philosophical thinking now?” Sonia, who was nervous all over, was so angry.

Denzel suddenly asked: “Are you afraid?”

Ya Xiu thought for a while, and nodded: “Maybe it is.”

“For example,” Ah Xiu looked at Sonia: “Didn’t you say that our true relationship may not be a couple? But now, I really see you as my lover.”

“Or use another statement that is more direct, without any ambiguity, and completely open-hearted-I like you now.”

Sonia was startled.

“But if after leaving the wooden house, our memory tells us that we are not in that kind of relationship, does that mean that the me who likes you now was killed by the former me?”

“Think about it,” Ya Xiu sighed, “Memory is really terrifying power.”

“But you are just evading.”

Everyone was startled.

The speaker was Dia who had just woke up from a coma. She has always been timid, but now she expresses her opinion very firmly: “The past does not exist because you don’t face it. On the contrary, it is because you bear the past that you will become who you are now. To live is one The process of killing oneself, knowledge kills stupidity, reality kills innocence, silence kills sound, and escape is meaningless, because we are the fruits of the past.”

“In order to achieve our goal, it is inevitable to kill ourselves. Even if we start again, destiny is a very strict narrow passage. What we have abandoned, we have to abandon in the end.”

Ah Xiu blinked at hearing, “You make a lot of sense...”

“Do not.”

Sonia looked at Deya and then at Ashiu: “If abandoning the past makes me better, then I would rather abandon the past. Rather than repeating the same mistakes, I believe that everything can start again.”

Ya Xiu was slightly startled, and immediately realized that Sonia was recalling what he had mentioned in a small chat, “Let’s go and meet to repeat the same mistakes to torture each other”, and couldn’t help but laughed: “Who do you want to start again? ?”

Sonia grinned, “I want you to control it!”

At this time, Denzel reached out and put his hand on Ya Xiu’s hand holding the doorknob, “So, are you mentally prepared?”

Sonia did not show weakness, stretched out her hand to press on Denzel’s hand, “I am ready to break up.”

Deya put her hand on Sonia’s hand: “I...we are also ready.”

“So...” Ah Xiu said, “Knight, lover, sister, lover... see you later.”

The overwhelmed doorknob was turning in a hurry, and couldn’t wait to send the tourists away.

The wooden house door opened.

What you see is the golden rain that has remained unchanged for thousands of years.

When they stepped out of the wooden house, the glow of the upstream golden rain was reflected in their pupils, the memory palace was also illuminated, and the darkness covered by the wooden house disappeared.

The countless factors that constitute their personality, soul, wisdom, thinking mode, and law of action are completely awakened.

Everyone's pupils are getting bigger and bigger.

It gets bigger and bigger.

.....

...

Inside the wooden house.

With Denzel's departure, the phantom of the empress who had returned the memory also dissipated.

But the other three Phantoms seemed to still be nostalgic for the warmth of the wooden house, and did not leave immediately.

"I think that Deya spoke very well just now. I am really worthy of me." The witch walked behind the viewer and smiled: "What should be abandoned, it is better to abandon it as soon as possible. It is useless to escape the past. It is in the macro destiny arrangement. Next, everything will repeat the same mistakes... viewers, it's still too late to change the plan."

The viewer ignored the witch, and the witch sat next to Jian Ji, trying to increase allies: "Sword Ji, what do you think?"

“On the contrary, I think Sonia is right.” Jian Ji said lightly: “As long as we can get better, it’s okay to abandon the past. I think our “interference” has been enough, viewers, we have to Adopt a more cautious intervention strategy.”

The witch was startled: “But I remember that you were the most opposed to the plan before—”

“This means that I have killed the previous self.” Jian Ji closed her eyes.

“But aren’t you jealous?”

“What am I jealous of?”

“The one who should start again, shouldn’t it be you who have gone through all the hardships?” The witch leaned to Jian Ji’s ear, and the sound of the eighteenth ensemble was like a greasy tongue, plucking the chaotic heartstrings: “If it were you, you would definitely be able to Doing better than her...”

“You can regain everything you couldn’t have before, the honor, the spotlight, the applause, the envious sight...”

“You are stepping on the avenue of stars full of flowers, not the **** road paved by the dead mountain and the sea of blood; you will have countless admirers who admire and look forward to you, rather than countless avengers who hate and hate you; you Can live a peaceful life like an ordinary swordsman girl, instead of being one—”

“Do you think I resent everything I went through?”

Jian Ji grabbed the witch’s wrist: “No, I don’t resent at all. The dead mountain and blood make me feel kind. Killing the Avengers is the adjustment activity in life. Peace, ordinary, and society are the first three terms I hate most. .”

“I enjoy every meal prepared by fate for me. It is precisely because I have absorbed enough nutrition that I have become so strong.”

“I don’t need to be like a weak person, to make up for any regrets, to recall any regrets.”

The witch stared at Jian Ji’s eyes: “You avoided my question-aren’t you jealous of Sonia Servi?”

“Why am I jealous of her?” Jian Ji’s expression remained unchanged: “Although she is so naive and annoying to me, at least she has grown up normally.”

The witch stared at Jian Ji closely, the corners of her mouth curled up in a subtle arc, and deep malice appeared in her muddy pupils. The sword girl, who is not afraid of the sky, is a little nervous at this moment, and slowly touches the hilt of the sword—

“Forget it.” The witch quickly moved away from Jian Ji and looked at the viewer: “Viewer, what do you think? Instead of letting the “now” grow slowly, it’s better to let the “past” end in person? ”

“Hmm...” the viewer said leisurely: “I heard your suggestion.”

“Hey!” Jian Ji stood up abruptly: “You don’t want to give up halfway, right?”

“Of course not to give up halfway. UU reading www.uukanshu.com” the viewer shook his head.

“Then what do you mean?” The witch asked: “Simply reduce the intervention as Jian Ji said, or just end the game as I said?”

“What do I mean?”

The viewer tapped his finger on the tabletop: “Axiu’s meaning is what I mean.”

“The choice I made that day has been deeply etched in my soul, distorted my perception and shaped my thoughts.”

“My character, my consciousness, my memory, all exist to carry out this will.”

“What do you mean by me?”

The viewer glanced at them coldly: “You only phantoms of thoughts left, and are you worthy to question my decision?”

Chapter 317: The lover beats the original match

The ox of the crane stepped into the distance, and the Liujin River gradually disappeared.

Only the souls of the past are being reborn.

Yaxiu put on the knight’s armor, Sonia put on her lover’s coat, Dia took off her sister’s mask, and Denzel took care of her lover’s mood.

“Return the “secret incarnation” to me. ”

Denzel’s voice once again became without ups and downs, like rain walking against the sky and the earth, breaking away from the inertia of emotions, leaving only the will to carry out the mission.

“Then you return the “Incarnation of the Stars” to me. “Axiu said lightly, “You are not my lover, you can’t prostitute me for nothing, right?” ”

Although he had never seen each other before, Ya Xiu naturally realized that Denzel was the commander of the Heroic Legion who had hunted them down. After all, Denzel exposed her ability to “armed units” in the wooden house, which is a special effect of the ‘spiritual’ magic spirit.

Although the sorcerer may be lucky enough to rob and obtain the 'spiritual' magic spirit, for example, Ya Xiu is of this type. However, all the magicians who dared to approach Ya Xiu along the way were regarded as consumables for the queen of the palace. Therefore, those who could possess the 'spiritual' magic spirit within one kilometer, except for Ya Xiu, were the heroic commanders who hunted down him.

"Pay attention to your position." Denzel pressed his right hand slightly, and Ah Xiu suddenly felt like his neck had become a wet woolen towel that the ogre was about to wring out, almost unable to breathe.

"Sword Fairy, Witch, go straight away." Ya Xiu grabbed Denzel's right hand, opened his palm with all his strength, and freed up the space to speak: "Next is my private date with this heroic commander, no It is convenient for you unrelated people to wait and watch."

"Ten Years of Sharpening the Sword"!

"Rapid Stream"!

Sonia and Deya used their actions to show their attitudes, and obviously they couldn't help watching Axiu Aventura.

"She has only one person." The village girl glanced sideways at the shadowy legion entourage outside the fence: "Her army can't get in. Now we have the advantage in numbers—"

"Yes?"

A lavender flame emerged from Denzel, and the color of the assassination expert's suit became darker, as if there were countless layers of clothes piled up. Obviously she is still wearing a light and fluttering tight-fitting see-through net gauze, but she gives a heavy pressure that cannot be broken.

"Although the armor of the assassination expert is the lowest among the 4 arms, if the strength of 10 units is stacked, it is enough to pile up to 30 layers of armor." Denzel said: "In a legion battle, if the two sides fight until there are only Under the commander, it becomes a pure soul power competition.

Whoever has more soul power can arm himself with more units. A heroic soul armed with thousands of units of force is itself a legion, this is The so-called 'Invincible Soul'."

"Although I don't know how you magicians obtained the 'spiritual' magic spirit, do you want to compete with me for soul power consumption?" Denzel gently stroked Ah Xiu's cheek, and the sharp nails even made Ya Xiu feel himself. Injured: "It's been a long time since I personally fought the "Pattern Star Warriors" of Xingtang. Would you like to let them both become bomber fighters? "

By virtue of the seemingly non-existent connection between the spirits of the "calling souls", the heroic spirits can be distinguished from each other. However, this recognition is very rough, and the same camp can roughly recognize the specific identity, and the enemy camp can hardly get more information, so Bledo mistakenly thought that Ash was the logistics commander Demiro, and Denzel thought that at first. Ash is the commander of the Star Hall.

Therefore, Denzel knew at a glance that only Ah Xiu possessed spiritism, and the other two girls were probably his combat entourage or bedding.

"Farewell, let a woman help me suppress my lover. This sounds terrible. It makes me look like a vicious child of a dude noble." Ya Xiu shrugged and glanced at the two Sonia: "Let's go. You two, you are here, I'm embarrassed to start the poison dragon cave."

Ah Xiu knew in his heart that they could never be Denzel's opponent. After arming himself with the "Bouncing Star Warrior", Ya Xiu exhausted the soul power resources they had stored these days.

Soul power is a very subtle resource, it may drop when you kill knowledge creatures, but the drop rate is extremely low. Social creatures almost never drop. Large creatures have a drop probability of about 33%, and only overlord creatures must drop.

But Denzel is the ace commander backed by the power of the gods, and he doesn't know how much soul power he carries, and he can arm himself with dozens or even hundreds of units at any time. The Armored "Punch Star Warrior" only has 7 layers of armor, but Denzel can soar to 700 layers at any time. This blood bar is not one magnitude in length, how to fight it?

Denzel is not a silly and slow boss, he will stand and let them three brush. Perhaps even the other way round, in the eyes of Denzel, who is armed with "Assassination Experts," the three of them are the sluggish little soldiers.

In any case, the witch and Jian Ji had to leave first. In this way, even if the negotiation with the heroic lover breaks down, only the A Xiu who has failed Aventure will die!

"If it is to protect you, death once is not a price I cannot accept."

Receiving the trust from Ash's sight, Sonia bit her lower lip with her teeth and retreated to the outer wall of the wooden house with her slender waist, trying to use the wooden house as an obstacle to escape the sight of the Heroic Commander—

"Are they your most precious treasure?"

The notes grew closer and larger like despair. When the last question mark blew on her back, Sonia looked back and saw the tall female assassin rushing towards her like a shadow covering the sky and the sun. She was dragged by her right hand like a doll. She stabbed Sonia with her left hand, and the slender fingers used to sing a musical instrument made Sonia feel colder than the sharp teeth of the ichthyosaur!

Miracle Water Moon!

Miracle Strangulation Line!

The village girl directly chose to use the counterattack miracle to fight back, returning the commander's kinetic energy as much as possible; the secret princess assisted by the side, enough to cut large creatures into dozens of multi-line sheaths like traps to tie the heroic soul!

Zheng!

boom!

Counterattack, invalid!

Strangulation, line collapse!

Denzel grabbed Sonia's neck with one hand and pressed her to the ground! The lavender nails are embedded in the village girl's skin and flesh, like a poison that constantly consumes the village girl's soul!

However, the more chaotic and **** the state was, the calmer Sonia's reddish eyes became. She quickly used the ground as a focal point, swung her sword towards Denzel, and then countless silk threads enveloped the commander's body!

Miracle-Blood Blossom Water—

The miracle of the strongest swordsmanship came to an abrupt end.

“Why stopped?”

Denzel carried Ash in front of him, and the water and moon threads that were entwined with her were also entwined with Ash at this time.

“The star warrior has 7 layers of armor.” Denzel said: “The Second Wing Mage doesn't have the ability to penetrate 7 layers of armor with a single blow. Don't worry about it.”

“Let go of them!” Deya tried his best to spur the water line, tied 13 circles of the line around Denzel's neck, and then pulled back hard. However, the miracle of beheading that was enough to make anyone say goodbye to the body, for Denzel was just a layer of armor worn out on his body, and Denzel ignored the witch who massaged his neck.

With the loss of her soul, Sonia's figure became more and more transparent, but she had no intention of begging for mercy at all. Now that Ash was blocked by Denzel as a physical shield, she kicked the empress in the crotch. Kicking hard, kicking hard, kicking to the most sinister and poisonous place.

If you can't hurt you, you have to disgust you too!

Seeing that the group was about to be destroyed here, Ya Xiu suddenly said, "If you don't want to kill me, then you'd better stop. She and I have the blessing of "coming together." "

As soon as she said this, Sonia immediately felt the nails embedded in her neck pulled out. Even though she has experienced many battles in the virtual realm, it is the first time that she has been forced to death by someone on the ground bit by bit. However, the director of the Claws Club is not afraid or fearful at this moment. But a strong shame—

She actually... was seen so weak by the viewer!

"I'm helping you." Denzel said: "I triggered the "Simultaneous" trigger here and then stop, won't I be able to help you get rid of the shackles? As long as I exert a little harder, it is enough, are you sure you want to stop? "

However, Asia Xiu ignored Denzel's provocation and said to himself: "You really don't want to kill me, because death is just my escape route, and your purpose is to steal my "secret incarnation". "

"You can't kill me, you can't kill her, you can't even kill the witch who is rubbing your neck-she has a "co-death" curse and will randomly choose a lucky one from the four of us to die for her. If you are lucky enough, you will achieve the achievement "I kill myself". "

"You can't threaten anyone." Ah Xiu said calmly: "Let us go, my unknown lover."

"You are right, and you are wrong." Denzel said: "If I want to retrieve the "secret avatar", then I really can't kill anyone, but-if you are not willing to give up, then you two 'S life and death are meaningless to me. "

Denzel picked up Sonia and walked straight to the fence. Deya almost tried her best to feed her milk, jumped directly on Denzel's back and tightened the aquatic line. However, the aquatic line only performed the function of a back at the moment, making Dia hung on Denzel's back like a baby.

Denzel lifted Sonia and Ash in the air with both hands, letting them face the natural world outside the fence. A huge eight-headed weaving spider broke through the rain curtain, and the pupils of Ruby stared at the two fragile practitioners in front of him. The mouthparts trembled slightly, as if thanking the virtual world for today's gift.

In addition to the eight-headed weaver spider, there are many shadowy shadows lingering behind the rain. In terms of quantity, Yaxiu and Sonia can't even meet their minimum requirements for filling their teeth.

"Although we generally don't deliberately obliterate the soul of the magician." Denzel's voice sounded behind them: "But we don't mind letting the entourage enjoy a feast occasionally."

"As long as I throw you in, your soul will be bitten by dozens of virtual creatures. You don't even have time to return to reality. You can only feel the pain of soul splitting and the death of consciousness. The despair and the loneliness of spiritual annihilation. Your bodies can no longer be awakened. You don't even have the qualifications to fall into hell. Instead, you are directly transformed into a phantom in the imaginary realm. I will greet you when I pass by."

Seeing the eight-eyed weaver in front of her, Sonia's body instantly stiffened, and the air of death rushed over her face, almost suffocatingly heavy, and the knowledge from countless textbooks flooded her heart, interrogating the fragile soul.

After all, she was just an 18-year-old girl.

Sonia's lips trembled slightly, her throat made an insignificant choking sound, and she tried to control the trembling of her eyes, desperately not to allow humble tears to grow in her eyes. However, she didn't know whether the convulsion caused by fear or the struggle caused by the desire to survive, she waved her hands meaninglessly, fumbled meaninglessly, and wanted to grasp what could save her life-saving straw.

She caught it.

When the knight grabbed her hand, the grievance in his eyes was still condensed into mist after all.

Chapter 318: Attendance contract

“My dear lover,” Sonia heard Ashiu’s open laugh: “You are still so easy to understand, just like you in the wooden house.”

“When you lie in the wooden house, you will also suddenly become ridiculous. You like to use reasons and excuses to cover up your sincerity, and use a lot of words to divert the attention of others.”

“You said you wanted to kill us. If this is a lie, it means you will never kill us.”

“Why don’t you kill us? The answer is obvious-the “secret incarnation” is so important to you, you can’t bear the risk of losing it, so you don’t hesitate to try to make us surrender with threats. ”

“A very bold guess.” Denzel said: “But are you not afraid that I will be so angry that I will throw you out?”

Ya Xiu turned her head to look at Sonia, Sonia turned her head and didn’t look at him, just slightly hardened her fingers.

“Then you throw it away.” Ya Xiu said, “I heard that spiders will tie people up to make yogurt before enjoying. I am more curious about this method of death. Are you interested in letting me try it?”

The wind has stopped, and the rain has not stopped. Suddenly, the surroundings were so quiet that there was only time for Diya to pull the silk thread, and the low noise of the eight-meshed spider’s mouthparts piercing the air.

“Ah.”

Snapped! The two of Ya Xiu were heavily thrown to the ground. Dia hurried over to help them up. The three of them stared at Denzel, who was next to the fence. The terrifying eight-eyed spider became her background wall, rendering her King’s Landing. The coercion of the world.

“I didn’t expect you to be such a greedy man.” Denzel held both hands: “In order to keep the “secret incarnation”, you not only bet on your own life, you even bet on the one next to you...”

Asia Xiu: “Teammate.”

Denzel glanced at Sonia: “...Aren’t you afraid of losing the bet?”

“I only know that the bet may be lost, but if you don’t bet, you will definitely die.” Ah Xiu said calmly: “If I hand over the “Secret Incarnation”, you will really throw us out to feed the spiders. ”

Denzel narrowed his eyes: “How can I be so bad.”

It sounds like coquettish words, but the lack of ups and downs will only make people think that her subtext is ‘I’m actually not bad enough’.

“You are a dead soul who is crazy about love. When you are alive, you can use killing to distort the definition of love, and build a cage of love with corpses. As long as you can implement your love, no moral law and law of action can become an obstacle to you. ”

“Your current master...” Ya Xiu said, “...Is the omniscient weaver who you once regarded as forbidden, right?”

A few days ago, Sonia told Yaxiu that De Milo was probably a member of the Starry Nation. Coupled with the names of the Starry Hall, she strongly suspects that the owner of the Starry Hall is the guardian of the Starry Nation. host.

Ya Xiu naturally didn’t doubt Sonia’s words, but he didn’t believe it all either. After all, Sonia has her story world, and it’s normal to have a connection with reality.

However, the appearance of Denzel completely proved that these wandering heroic legions in the Time Continent were the hands of the gods. The “Gospel incarnation of the All-Knowing Weaver” mentioned in her answer also means that she is an ancient magician from the Gospel Kingdom thousands of years

ago. Maybe she has made great achievements, maybe even A Xiu might have contacted her. Blood descendants.

Denzel did not answer, and tapped his finger on the wooden board of the railing, and the entourage outside the fence suddenly became agitated.

“You are a person who is used to cutting weeds and roots,” said Ya Xiu, “We know too much, even if it is for the omniscience of the weaver, you can’t easily let us go. “Secret Incarnation” is our only amulet, once you Taking it back is equivalent to letting go of the last worry, and we can turn us into the projection of the magician in the virtual realm as much as possible. ”

Denzel still didn’t speak, but the eight-eyed weaver behind her calmed down.

“Quiet domain is coming soon.” Ya Xiu glanced at the sky. The white cow’s huge feet were completely invisible. The distant sky was glowing with gloomy cold light, squeezing out the golden rain little by little: “You don’t mean you are the most Do you like smart people? Smart people will only make one decision at this moment.”

“What’s the decision?” Denzel finally said: “Could it be to let you go?”

“Let us go, we will come back to this area sooner or later.” Ya Xiu’s expression remained unchanged: “At that time, you will still have a chance to **** the “secret incarnation” from us. Kill us, then you... is equivalent to letting down your lover. ”

The commander’s percussion finally stopped.

“You will come back?”

“How can the magician not come to the Void Realm?”

“just in case—”

“You can only trust us.” Ah Xiu said, “It is impossible for us not to come to the Void Realm here, and I don’t know where you will appear or how to avoid it.”

Sonia and Deya didn’t speak, but lowered their heads silently, lest Denzel could see the gratification in their eyes.

Of course they knew where the commander appeared and how to avoid her chase!

Yaxiu’s map of the virtual realm had already indicated that the line of action of the bull of the skywheel was a circle, and it would reach the same area every other cycle. That is to say, when the ox of the crown block is about to reach the spider building area, they will take a rest that night and play each other. Anyway, if they don’t go to work in the virtual world, they will naturally avoid the pursuit of Denzel, the party A. .

However, Denzel shook his head: “I don’t believe you.”

Ah Xiu’s eyes shrank.

“I only believe in contracts.”

Denzel snapped her fingers, and her appearance suddenly changed from a mysteriously seduced assassin expert to an intellectually beautiful female office worker wearing a short skirt, high heels, and flat glasses—even though she was tall. a little.

Ah Xiu was taken aback for a moment: “This is also...your Spider Tower’s unit?”

“No.” Denzel shook his head, pinched his fingers forward, and suddenly pinched a contract out of the air: “This is the “job type” responsible for production. ”

She didn’t want to explain more, and flicked her finger, and the three contracts fell in front of Asia and the others.

The content of the contract is simple.

“Party A: Commander Spider Tower 001”

“Party B: (To be verified by technical power

“When the bull on the ride enters the spider building area, Party B must stay in the spider building area for more than three hours.”

“If Party B possesses the spirit of ‘calling spirit’, it is not allowed to abandon the spirit of ‘calling spirit’.”

“When Party A encounters and captures Party B, Party B must take the initiative to surrender the spirit of “calling souls”.”

“Punishment for breach of contract: In the first breach, Party A deprives one of Party B’s possession of magic spirits (spiritual spirits first); in the second breach, Party A deprives both of Party B’s possession of magic spirits; the third breach of contract...; In the tenth breach of contract, Party B died.”

“The effective time of the contract: from the beginning of the contract.”

“Sign it.” Denzel said with a nonchalant indifference: “Or be thrown out by me.”

“But you have to figure out that once you sign this contract, even if you hand over the ‘spiritual’ magic spirit, it will not end. Either I will be chased to death in the virtual world, or you will be killed by the virtual world after missing ten times. Sanctions.”

Sonia shook her head: “Then if we climb to a higher level of Void Realm, won’t we definitely breach the contract? I won’t sign this kind of final mortal contract.”

Denzel’s expression remained unchanged: “This is because I didn’t think about it well, so let’s add it.”

Then there is an additional item in the contract: “When Party B cannot enter the Time Continent due to entering a higher level of virtual realm~www.mtlnovel.com~ this contract is invalidated.”

The three looked at each other, and Denzel raised his eyebrows: “Do you have any comments? I have allowed you to have a permanent escape from the pursuit. Do you expect more? Or do you think I will let you go without any restrictions?”

After signing, Ya Xiu and others must go to work on the day of the spider building round. If they are absent from work, they will directly deduct money, and they will retire directly after ten absences—permanent retirement.

“Of course.” Asia Xiu scanned the contract again: “However, there are no terms binding you on this. Isn’t this a bit wrong?”

“How do you want to restrain me?” Denzel’s voice didn’t have a hint of anger, as if he really asked doubts: “I can’t just let you go like this, and I can’t be merciful next time I meet.”

“Once you are caught by me, you must surrender the ‘spiritual’ magic spirit, and then it will become a snack for my followers.”

“It’s here.” Ah Xiu said: “We don’t sign, you won’t let us go; but we signed the contract, you may not let us go.”

Chapter 319: The stars are gone

Denzel originally wanted to say something, but she suddenly realized something and shut her mouth.

“This contract has loopholes that can be exploited.” Ya Xiu raised the contract in Yang’s hand: “If we sign the contract, you will immediately kill us, causing our souls to be damaged, and we will not be able to enter the Void Realm for half a month. Wouldn’t it be inevitable to breach the contract?”

Denzel took off her pair of decorative flat glasses, and lowered her eyelids: “I never thought there would be such a loophole. You are really worried, Mr. Cavalier.”

“I just got a little bit pitted by the contract recently, so I paid more attention to the following consciousness.” Ya Xiu said, “If you don’t have this idea, why not add a clause that binds you so that we can rest assured? , The contract object remembers to increase your entourage, after all, you can also let the entourage do it for you.”

Denzel stared at Ya Xiu quietly for a while, the cold light in her eyes clearly indicated that Ya Xiu’s suspicion was not groundless. Sonia and Deya’s guards were beside Ah Xiu, showing with gestures that they would never let Denzel succeed easily.

“Quiet Realm is coming soon.” Ya Xiu glanced at the golden light on the edge of the sky, which was slightly squeezed out by gray, “If you haven’t made a decision, then forgive us to retire first, Your Majesty.”

Denzel waved his hand with a sullen face, and added a new clause after the contract:

“Within one hour after signing the contract, Party A and its command units are not allowed to kill Party B.”

“as you wish.”

This is the first time Ya Xiu has heard the ups and downs from Denzel’s voice, and it also means that this is Denzel’s bottom line.

This heroic commander is so savvy, he even knows how to restrain them with deeds.

Ya Xiu and others glanced at each other, knowing that this level would not be passed without signing, so they had to use their mana to imprint the contract.

Seeing the scene where the contract paper burned into effect, Mr. Ya Xiu felt that he seemed to be a little used to this scene, as if he had experienced it not long ago... and it was the familiar set of threats and temptations, and the perilous situation that was overwhelmed by others was exactly the same formula.

But now that the contract is signed, it means that the life and death barrier is finally over. Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief and waved to Denzel: “Then let’s go first, see you next time—”

“Who told you to leave?”

Denzel switched back to the assassination expert posture in an instant, turned into a black shadow and rushed into Ya Xiu’s arms, and his sword instantly knocked the knight into the air!

Miracle-Splitting Wave!

Miracle Whip Blade!

Sonia and Dia shot one after another without hesitation, but the attack could not penetrate the dense but invisible armor of the unit. Denzel only attacked but not defended, so he grabbed them with both hands and threw them out!

miracle sword painting!

Ah Xiu’s Heart Sword is long overdue. Since he upgraded all swordsmanship spirits to the second wing in the Legendary Library, the power of swordsmanship miracles has also skyrocketed. Although the instantaneous explosive power is not as good as Sonia, the lasting damage is not as good as... Sonia.

But his damage is not low, if you underestimate him, you will suffer!

Snapped!

Denzel slapped the Flying Heart Sword, rushed over and pressed Ah Xiu to the ground and beat him violently. Sonia and Deya didn’t talk nonsense at all, tried to hurt Dan Ze 7er with all their miracles, but they were basically eaten by her and beat them backhand.

Several rounds back and forth, Ya Xiu suddenly found that although he had been beaten, but in fact he had not suffered any injuries, that is, he was beaten a little by Denzel. He suddenly realized something, raised his hands to cover his face to resist the attack, and shouted: "You two quickly exit the virtual realm, otherwise it's too late!"

"It's too late."

Denzel grabbed Sonia's wrist and flicked her to Diya. The witch quickly interrupted Miracle to catch her teammate.

"It's over, no more fights." She unilaterally issued a truce announcement.

If you say you don't fight, you don't fight! ? Although Sonia wanted to go back so hard, she could only say aggrievedly, "Can you get off him?"

The Heroic Soul Commander shrugged and left Asia obediently.

She looked up at the sky: "It's over."

Sonia realized what, when she looked up at the sky, she immediately realized Denzel's attempt.

The sky has become a battlefield of gold and gray at this time. The flowers and plants around the wooden house have begun to wither, and only the interweaving of black and white is gradually left between the heaven and the earth.

"You want to kill us through Silent Domain." Sonia was not asking, but stating.

"You are smart people." Denzel said: "It just so happens that I am also best at dealing with smart people. I just need to deliberately leak out a few insignificant flaws and pretend to be regretful that you have seen through the tricks. Your caution is Will fall asleep like a fed lion."

In the contract, just binding Denzel cannot kill them, but it does not mean that Denzel cannot attack them.

While Denzel has been attacking and hurting the magicians, the magicians cannot escape from the Void Realm at all.

This is the real loophole in the contract: there are too many off-field factors that can kill the magicians in the virtual realm. The heroic commander does not need to do it himself, but only needs to prevent the magicians from leaving. Natural disasters and man-made disasters will soon be chased. The pace of the masters.

“My round is over.” Denzel turned and left: “I hope I can see you next round.” ?? Ya Xiu narrowed his eyes: “I will definitely not let down the Queen’s lover’s expectations.”

Denzel ignored Ah Xiu’s teasing, and left the wooden house straight away, leading his entourage into the dark and quiet area, leaving the three magicians in the wooden house area.

It seems that because they are finally free from the deadly threat, they are lying on the grass almost without exception, slowly relaxing their tension through breathing, and the silence dyed in gray also becomes warm at this moment, but black and white climbs on their bodies, empty The sense of security is also full of them.

“It feels like the witch hasn’t changed much.”

Diya looked at Ah Xiu strangely, and he pointed to her coat: “After all, the witch’s usual color tone is mainly black and white, even if she stays in a quiet area, it is very natural.”

“In contrast, Kenhime, who was dyed black and white, turned into a relic makeup...”

Sonia gave him a blank look, she was so tired that she didn’t want to pay attention to him, and brought up the business: “What about the contract? We can’t escape from the quiet domain.”

“Don’t worry, go to death with peace of mind, I will find a way to heal the damaged soul.” Ya Xiu sneered: “We bullied us so hard, I won’t let her easily succeed. In contrast...”

Yaxiu and Sonia looked at Deya, and in the question and answer of the amnesia just now, it has been thoroughly demonstrated that Deya’s life experience is by no means simple. The **** of the world, the incarnation of the gospel, the whole family looks exactly the same...at a glance, she knows that her personal storyline is very exciting and tortuous.

Diya hesitated: “I...”

“If you haven’t figured it out yet, let’s talk to us next time when you meet.” Ya Xiu looked at the completely withered flowers and trees around, “I don’t want to hear half of it and then be cut off and forced to leave the virtual world.”

“Thank you.” Dia nodded gratefully. She is still confused now, and she never thought that her secrets would be exposed in this way, and it was the first time that she knew about the information of “Gospel Incarnation”, but this way. Many mysteries have finally been explained.

“So...”

Ya Xiu fell into silence.

The other two did not speak either.

They know what other people are thinking.

They also know that other people know what they are thinking. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

So everyone is reluctant to provoke the topic.

Until the golden light of the sky collapsed, and the three of them were about to become brand new still life paintings, Diya suddenly said: "If you want, I can occasionally choose not to come to the virtual world for a few days..."

The witch was instantly pressed to the ground by Jian Ji.

"If you dare to be absent, I will kill you." The village girl said in a calm tone as if it were a joke.

Seeing the undisguised killing intent in Jian Ji's eyes, Diya quickly nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

...

...

In the quiet domain of black and white, Denzel was sitting on the eight-eye weaving spider, with a cluster of starlight emerging from the palm of his right hand.

This is her mission goal, the loot that she will try to trap the legendary commander of the Star Hall, Brado, will also get, "Incarnation of the Stars."

Denzel looked at the starlight and stretched out his hand to shake it.

Snapped.

The distant dense fragmentation sounded one after another, as if what Denzel crushed was not the starlight in front of him, but countless stars.

"The stars are gone, Xingtang's total combat power has dropped by 13%." Denzel lowered his eyelids: "Next, we only need to regain the secrets. Next time, Xingtang will be defeated."

Chapter 320: Shame

One night of thrilling, bizarre adventure is finally over.

Consciousness returned from the virtual realm, and the soul revived in the girl's body. Sonia opened her eyes and looked at the small meditation room in front of her. Suddenly, she felt a strange sense of familiarity.

It seems that the last time I came back to reality, it was already the story of my life.

Of course, this is a more elegant way of saying. If she has to say it, Sonia feels like she has been taking a nap for a long time. When she wakes up, she sees the sky is light blue and light blue. Suddenly she can't tell whether it is early morning or evening. The world is as ambiguous. Dreamland.

But when Sonia walked out of the meditation building, she saw the brilliance of three dazzling stars pulsing among the dust, and the innocent golden notes sang lightly in her ears, and her Void Syndrome was completely cured.

Void Syndrome, this should be a symptom that only the sacred magician would appear. The cause of the disease is that the time of the virtual realm of the magician exceeds the real time, leading to a reversal of the cognitive "reality" and "illusion", which will occur over time. Confounding the difference between reality and virtual reality, in more serious cases, even real people will be treated as strange.

The treatment method is also very simple, just reduce the time of the virtual realm.

This is why universities set up meditation buildings. Firstly, the meditation building is of great benefit to the practitioners' exploration of the virtual realm, and secondly, you can use the meditation building to obtain the virtual realm online time of the statistician. As the time of the realm is gradually approaching the danger line of preventing addiction, he has to take coercive measures to force him to go on a blind date outing to participate in a dance party, let him know that reality is much more cruel than the virtual realm.

For those with mild symptoms like Sonia, just a little sunshine.

In fact, this exploration of the virtual realm was not longer than the previous few days, but the experience of the amnesia hut was like a ball of cream, strongly stuffed into Sonia's simple bread life. Although the slices of bread are still slices of bread at the moment, they have become a sandwich because of the extra cream.

Now recalling what happened in the wooden house, it feels like having a clear and distant dream, illusory as a bubble that bursts when it is touched.

Sonia returned to the bedroom in a daze, and when she opened the door she collided with Ingulite who was preparing for morning transport. Because she didn't notice for a while, she couldn't beat the swordsman girl, instead she was knocked to the ground.

This is not a virtual world, it hurts to hit someone on the concrete floor.

Seeing the head of the Claw Extending Club rubbing the severely injured area, Ingulite felt very funny and stretched out her hand to pull her up: "Is this the first time I have successfully injured you?"

Sonia's fighting talent need not be mentioned, but the most amazing thing is that she seems to have an insight into the flow of things, whether she can see it or not, she must be able to notice the trajectory of the attack aimed at her. Unless it is speed, strength, or other aspects that can crush her and make her unable to dodge as well as defense, she will be able to disintegrate all sneak attacks in time with her super insight and response power.

Having had so many discussions with Sonia, Yingguli especially said to defeat her, even to hurt her.

Besides fighting, Sonia is also very vigilant. Although the relationship between Sonia and her roommates has improved recently, they were in a state of incompatible war a month ago. Although Lois would not use the trick of putting thumbtacks to wet her clothes—actually, she tried it last semester. However, Sonia used the title to make a noise to the whole school. In addition, Sonia's performance was a scholarship-level contestant. The most important school style of Jianhua University severely punished Lois-but she was in The secret calculations against Sonia never stopped, seizing every opportunity to make the village girl embarrassed.

In theory, Lois has the advantage of money, resources, and connections. She should be able to beat Sonia violently and let the village girl know who is the boss of the dormitory.

However, it turned out that Sonia had the upper hand every time. Lois was bullied to hide from the toilet online anonymous inquiry forum, and then was humiliated twice by the “Paws Club Minister” replies.

At that time, Sonia didn't show any talent for swordsmanship, she was just an ordinary village girl who made questions, but she could repeatedly use the rules to suppress the local indigenous people, relying on this almost miraculous full-automatic mind.

It was also the first time that Ingulite saw Sonia, who was as confused as Adele today.

Sonia didn't seem to hear Ingulite's teasing. She returned to her seat and sat down. She did not read a book or use the forum, but she cocked her legs and stared blankly at the wall where Dedaros's pictorial was posted by her. .

At this time, Lois had already got up to read, seeing Sonia did not say hello to her when she came back, she just secretly remembered that next time she went back to the dormitory, she would not say hello to the village girl.

It didn't take long before the alarm clock of Jian Ji's powder Adele went off. She yawned and got out of bed to wash her face and brush her teeth, take a hot shower to wake up, then return to the seat to blow her hair, take care of daily skin care and put on the simplest light makeup.

Except for Ingulite, Adele puts the least effort into makeup in the bedroom. However, she belongs to the type with capital and willful splurge. She usually eats fragrant and spicy food, watches dramas all night, lie in bed and does not exercise, and does not let her muscles work hard except for shit, but she can maintain a white and beautiful state, and her skin is tender. It's like vanilla ice cream.

That is, compared to Sonia and Lois, Adele has become inconspicuous. If she is placed in the entire water system... well, it is still inconspicuous. The sword flower water system is famous. Beauty department.

However, other people have to rely on makeup and quality sleep to keep up with the army, which is not the same as Adele, who is a waste of talent. If she takes a closer look at herself, even if she can't catch up with the arms race giants Sonia and Lois, she can still be at least the fifth person in rankings such as the “Four Beauties of the Sword and Flowers” . .

“Is it a public history lesson today?”

“Well, today I should talk about the last unit of this semester, the star aristocracy system and the birth of the “Aristocratic Act”.”? “It’s annoying, I hate to take history lessons the most. The toilet can be used, so why bother to learn the history of the birth of the toilet. ?”

“... Your sentence is unexpectedly very politically literate.”

When Adele was ready to go to class, she found that Sonia was still sitting on her chair stupidly, and she pushed the village girl a bit: “Class is coming! Or you have to exercise the privileges of the chief today, honestly. Skip class?”

“The chief’s skipping class is not called skipping class.” Lois said lightly: “How could the chief make a mistake? It must be the chief who sent a leave of absence to the professor, but the professor accidentally lost it. The professor should consciously help when the chief is not there. She asked for advice.”

“Damn it, is this the power brought by the dominance of the academy?” Adele gritted his teeth and said, “How can I let the professor know that I am Sonia’s dog-legs, to offend me is to offend the chief student Sonia?”

“Ah, are you in class?” Sonia wakes up like a dream, picking up the bag in her hand and preparing to go to class with them.

However, neither of them left, Sonia looked at them strangely: “Why aren’t you leaving?”

Adele pointed to Sonia’s sword bag: “Are you trying to help me blow up the head of the history professor so that he has no chance to check his homework? Sonia, my savior!”

Sonia noticed that she accidentally took the sword bag and quickly changed it to a school bag.

They walked out of the dormitory, Lois kept looking sideways at Sonia along the way, and soon Adele also noticed Sonia's abnormality: "Red-haired Sword Princess, your makeup today... is too much. Bar?"

Adele pushed Lois directly next to Sonia, and then took out a hand mirror to compare the two of them.

Suddenly, Sonia and Lois seem to be the same, the same plain-faced beautiful girl, but a closer look reveals a lot of differences: Lois's lip color is smooth and bright, and Sonia is only bloody; Lois's eyes with her eyelashes curled up and her eyelashes are in a deep sense of three-dimensionality, Sonia's eyelashes are still loose; Lois's skin is really white and shiny, Sonia's skin with no makeup cream There is no such luminous feeling of 'Bringbling'; Lois's tea-faced beauty also has a beauty mole in the corner of her eye, and she has a proper pure makeup without makeup, but Sonia obviously has nothing.

This can be seen at a glance, not to mention the details such as pores, all elements point to the same conclusion-Sonia went out without makeup.

This is an incredible incident for Sonia. She and Lois are both "no makeup = streaking" appearanceists, and would rather maintain their best appearance without skipping school. Sometimes Sonia will deliberately pretend to be a confused gesture of rushing to the classroom, others will only think that she is so beautiful when she wakes up, but they don't know that this hurried beauty was carefully crafted in half an hour. trick.

Speeding makeup like Adele, which can be done in five minutes with hands, will be noticed.

"There is no one you care about in the academy?" Adele guessed.

"Did something happen in the virtual realm?" Lois was more reliable, realizing that Sonia became so strange after returning from the virtual realm. "If you are in a bad mood, don't go to class."

Sonia shook her head, said nothing, and didn't plan to go back to the bedroom, so she went straight to the classroom. The two roommates looked at each other, and the left and right guardians walked on both sides of Sonia.

Presumably, there will be rumors in the school forum that “the noble student voluntarily surrenders to the red-haired sword girl”, everyone will think that Sonia has reached the point of disdain and arguing with the garbage man, but still can make the garbage man bow her head. Recruit the realm.

But Lois and Adele both knew that it was not like that.

Sonia did not hear their provocations at all, and was still immersed in her own thinking realm.

This made the two young girls wonder, what on earth was Sonia holding all of her minds, she couldn't even give her attention to reality?

...

...

“Am I still your lover now?”

“Let's break up~www.mtlnovel.com~We have lost our memory, we need to re-cultivate our relationship~”

“Coincidentally, I just like bad men!”

“So you don't want to get back with me?”

Sonia's mind seemed to be going through a squally rainstorm. The raindrops of countless memories tilted down like bullets, making rhythmic ripples in the sea of her heart, and every inch of the waves reflected her yesterday. The delicate appearance when she was acting like a baby in the evening, every wave of waves revealed the affection of Yiaiyixi in her pupils.

“Why would I say that to the viewer after losing my memory! Oh, oh, I really want to die, I really want to be drowned by gold coins, I really want the viewer to wrestle and burst their heads to death...”

The girl was in shame.