

## Chapter 321: Oh, I'm so stupid

“Hey, is the air in the back row okay? The air in the front row is quite clear. After all, the first three rows are the only one who teaches me. But this is also very good. If the students are enthusiastic about the past history lessons, I Instead, start worrying about Fanxing’s future... But if you don’t think about the past a little, then you should also worry about your future achievements.”

“Turning over the 173 pages of the textbook. In 871, the Prime Minister of the Palace, Bledo Usgaer, drafted the “Aristocratic Act” and became the first new aristocrat to be blessed by the stars. The content of the “Aristocratic Act” is... ..”

The history professor is not a staid and serious old scholar, on the contrary, he is a rather funny old fashion man, but a strong personal style can not save the boring content of the class. Unless the professor makes a few duke jokes and ministers’ jokes, the classroom atmosphere will be better. It has been maintained between the sleepy gaseous state and the muddy muddy state.

For Sonia, the only advantage of coming to class is that she can slowly straighten out the thread that is upset in her heart. This is a habit that she only developed after she went to university, because other spare time was too full, and all the time and resources that she could freely allocate were used by her to invest in herself.

More importantly, Gales does not have her destination. If she stays alone where no one is, she will easily be overwhelmed by boring pressure and fall into the sadness of self-pity and self-pity. Ever since she tried to cry secretly in the bed, the village girl forced herself to stay in the sight of others as much as possible, and she was not allowed to escape to the corner like a ruined dog to lick her wounds.

cannot arouse the tears of sympathy and affection of others, and has no value at all.

Therefore, the only place she can use to daze and think about life is the dull public class. Anyway, public classes can be easily passed as long as the final preparations, and the class time can be used to think about the gains and losses.

Whoever offends herself, who has an attempt to herself, whom she should please, whom she should target... It just happens that public class is also a big class, and Sonia can lock her goal by looking around for a week.

However, Sonia recently added another entertainment activity-touring the forum during class, to see if there were any noble students discussing herself, and if some were to be executed on the spot, she then observed the reactions of the surrounding students. She was really caught by her. When I arrived at several offline students who called "the chief hello," Wei Wei Nuo made a heavy blow on the line against the village aunt Juju's peers.

When she is in a good mood, Sonia will go over to pat the other party's shoulder and call out the other party's forum nickname, causing a lot of instant mental damage; when in a bad mood, Sonia will secretly investigate the other party's details and then in the forum. Pretend to be a predictor, tell the details of the other party accurately, and then predict that she will "must be green", "family fall", "the skin care products you use must rotten face", causing continuous mental damage.

No matter what the situation is, it is very fun. After learning about this game, Adele became a "class policeman" with great interest. Who would dare not listen to class and play forums to taunt Jian Ji, don't blame them for justice!

So Adele saw Sonia suddenly open the notebook to write, her expression was sometimes nervous, sometimes smiling, sometimes angry, thinking that she must have caught a big fish.

I don't know who is so lucky to be the vent toy of the head of the Claw Club today?

Thinking of this, Adele leaned over to see what kind of black material Sonia was recording, but Sonia, who was confused today, was cleverly like a she-wolf protecting her, and instantly closed her notebook.

Such a food alone?

Adele turned her gaze, pretending to be watching the "Noble Act" seriously, but her thoughts were all in Sonia's notebook.

because she just spotted one of the lines-

“Let’s go, let’s get back together to repeat the same mistakes and torment each other”

The scumbag breath between the lines is almost like a fountain at the school gate. Adele feels that Sonia must have caught a certain scumbag’s pigtail, ready to stretch out her claws to play with her prey.

In fact, Adele guessed right, Sonia was indeed doing such a thing.

After finally digesting the shame of amnesia, Sonia immediately realized a problem-with the personality of the viewer, she would definitely hold on to this matter in the future, remember every sentence after her amnesia, and then ask Nya suddenly said it when she was fighting. When Sonia was distracted and she fell into a crisis, the viewer stepped forward to rescue her...

The village girl is really ashamed and angry when she thinks of this kind of plot development. In order not to fall into this dilemma, Sonia must also grasp the viewer’s handle, so as to achieve “amnesia deterrence”, so that everyone can not mention the amnesia at will!

So Sonia spent more than half an hour recording every sentence the viewer said after amnesia, and then selected “Ten Most Affectionate Sentences”, “Five Famous Sentences of Derailment”, “One Sentence Is Worth 10,000 Sentences” Shameless speech.

Viewer, do you still have enough ammunition reserves!

Sonia can even imagine a picture like this: when the viewer is about to mock herself, she coughs and responds slowly: “Or use another one that is more direct, without any ambiguity, and completely open-hearted-the present I.....”

咚!

The history professor helped her glasses, and the blushing Sonia casually pointed to the cracked desktop: “There are mosquitoes.”

The old professor breathed a sigh of relief: "I was scared to death. I thought it was my lecture that was too ugly, and the students were so angry that they smashed their desks."

After class, Sonia packed her notebook in contentment. When she was about to leave, she suddenly remembered something, and said to Lois and Adele: "By the way, I died in the virtual world again, and it was because I accidentally fell into silence. The domain is dead. Oh, I'm so stupid."

Seeing Sonia knocking her head like she was cute, the roommates began to wonder if she heard "I'm in love" as "I died in a virtual world", otherwise it would be really difficult to explain you. enraptured.

Sonia's meaning, they also understand-it spread out, our great chief born red-haired sword girl, actually died twice in the virtual realm in a month!

This will certainly give the "Anti-Sword Princess Alliance" an excellent target, but this is exactly what Sonia hopes. Because the "Anti-Sword Fairy Alliance" in the forum atmosphere is already broken, anyone who dares to mock Sonia will be swarmed and sprayed to death. If this continues, the noble students who hate Sword Fairy will probably die, after all, their ancestors too. Not wholesale.

However, Sonia's recent singer album is about to be released, and now it's time for the heat. Naturally, tap water like the "Anti-Sword Girl League" is used a lot, and they have to throw some bait from time to time to maintain their enthusiasm. Sonia has predicted that when her album comes out, it will definitely cause countless scolding battles, and then sales soars.

Sonia is not afraid that this "scandal" will affect her. After all, when passers-by know that Sonia has died twice in the Void in a month, she will soon know that Sonia will become a second-wing apprentice as an apprentice within a month. Technician.

This is also the publicity strategy of the Claws Club (after seeing the photos taken by Adele, the supporters voted for the name of the organization): the genius does not need to promote her genius, only her shortcomings. Use shortcomings to attract the attention of passers-by and let passers-by discover the genius of Jian Ji.

Adele watched Sonia leave the classroom bounced and sighed, "She was absent-minded before class. After class, it was like eating strawberry sundae, and her whole body exuded a happy creamy smell... Women really It's so hard to understand."

“She looks like...” Lois said uncertainly, “Is it a bit like falling in love?”

“Although, however, the people she usually contacts are only a few of us.” Adele muttered: “And I used to stand in front of her naked, and she did not show any impulse, which shows that she has no special desire for women. ...”

“So there is only one conclusion.”

Lois looked at Adele, and Adele looked at Lois’s chest.

“I had doubts before.” Adele said seriously: “Luo Yi, are you a man?”

Lois did not speak, but looked at her calmly. Adele felt that he was joking a bit too far, so he banged on his head like Sonia and said, “Hey~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ I’m just kidding.”

“Adele...”

“I am now a high-powered club manager. If you have something to say, don’t bully me.”

“Even if I am a man.” Lois’s eyes were full of cold wind: “I would not choose you to be my lover.”

Adele blinked, his pupils moistened.

Her heart is falling, falling continuously.

“Obviously I thought I would marry Luo Yi if I was a man...Don’t talk to me in the future!”

Watching Adele turned and ran away in tears, Lois was expressionless: “The professional class of the next Water Conservation Department seems to be a small test...” Adele stopped.

Lois strode out, Adele grievously followed Baba, staring at Lois's ass, as if cursing it to become smaller too.

But Lois suddenly stopped, and Adele slammed into it.

“What's wrong?”

Not only Lois, other students also stopped in the aisle, looking at the sky curtain outside the window with a confused expression.

Adele raised his head.

The shadows of stars are reflected in her eyes.

Chapter 322: Stars fall

Harvest orchard.

The one who received Sonia today was naturally Mifa, a senior member of the Claws Club.

After selling the Void Realm harvest these days, Sonia suddenly fell silent.

Mifa is not in a hurry, and quietly enjoys this time of being alone.

After a while, Sonia let out a gentle breath, and said, "I want to buy the "Heart Pen" miracle...Are there any promotions or discounts recently?"

Although Mifa wanted to give Jian Ji a waiver, she did not have permission: "No, you can only buy it at the original price of 15 gold coins. Maybe you can wait until the college league opens, and the school will launch discount activities during that time..."

"Then buy it at the original price." Sonia sighed, her face full of dismay.

Just when Mifa was preparing the intellectual spirit, they suddenly heard a continuous sound of "Papa".

It's like something cracked.

Sonia turned her head and saw a fruit from the fruit tree behind it fell off, and the transparent crystal shell shattered with a snap. And the Shu Ling stored in it opened its eyes sleepily, and suddenly it turned into a cloud of mist.

It is not the first, nor the last.

Pop, pop, pop.

One after another Shu Ling fruit fell, one after another shattered and dissipated.

Although there are not many fruits dropped, this situation is obviously beyond the acceptance limit of female college students-this is the harvest orchard of Jianhua University, the Shushen trading center that can be counted in Gallus, and the fruit tree is a miracle facility for legendary magicians. Why did Shu Ling run away from home suddenly?

But soon they won't care about this trivial matter.

Because they found themselves covered by huge shadows.

As mentioned earlier, the Harvest Orchard is an all-glass exterior wall, which receives 100% of the outside light. So the girls raised their heads and faced the stars in the sky.

The stars are falling.

Thousands and tens of thousands of stars are falling, including the three shining stars that everyone knows, the brightest moon star at night, and the seventy-two constellation favorite of female college students.

But they did not fall completely.

Because the “sky” stopped them.

They are like \*\*\*\* caught in the net, smashing the sky above thousands of miles out of potholes. The sky is like a very elastic membrane that blocks all meteors; it is like a huge bubble that envelopes the entire world.

Countless questions float in the observer’s mind like bubbles, and the density seems to make the mind boil.

No commotion, no chaos, no screams.

Gallus, Aba Kulei, Maggie, Met, Mies, Aifeng... the entire starry kingdom stopped, and countless people looked up to the sky and accepted the reproduction of the world view.

Then—

Snapped.

Maybe there was this voice, maybe not, but afterwards everyone thought there was.



Because there is a sound when the lights are turned off.

And when the sky is turned off, how could it not be there?

At this moment, all the stars were extinguished, all the light was taken away, the whole world fell into darkness, and incidentally, the screams of sentient beings were strangled in the throat.

But this dark tranquility hasn't held up yet, everyone in the world of Galax saw a ray of blue light appearing in the darkness.

It was a female magician in a hood and robe, dark blue runes flying around her, every step of the way would splash the air ripples.

Nobles with a little bit of common sense can recognize her as a faculty member who will appear in the festival.

She walked on the dark ladder, leading the sight of millions of people, step by step to the sky.

When she reached a certain platform, she knelt down and folded her hands in prayer. The deep blue on her body was like a blazing flame, igniting the darkness, spreading across the entire Galaxy and even the entire starry sky like a prairie fire.

Sonia did not escape, she was attached to her body by blue flames, forming a shape similar to armor. She looked around and found that most of the blue flames of everyone were chaotic, and they hadn't reached the level that could describe the shape; only a few people had blue flames, and they looked quite familiar...like she had seen before Star Swordsman and Star Archer ever.

And Sonia's blue flame armor is a bit like a star swordsman, but also a bit like a star warrior that the viewer passes through.

Before she continued to observe, the world changed drastically again. As if in response to the burning of the earth, the sky began to dance. A falling star suddenly burst with a cracked cyan glow, and then the curved elastic potential energy of the sky exploded, and the star bounced back to the sky!

Then the second, third, fourth... the stars are like elementary school students who leaned to the window to watch the excitement. Now they are caught by the head teacher, one by one, they quickly return to their seats and take their seats without daring to make any trouble.

When the Yaoxings also returned to their squad leader's throne, the sky finally lit up.

The shining stars in the morning, the bright sunshine, the lazy clouds, the blue and clear sky... The brief turn off the lights and the falling stars seemed to be just a grand illusion.

But when Sonia turned her head and looked to the east, she saw a huge white tower several hundred meters high that did not exist before but now suddenly appears. The position corresponding to the top of the giant tower is the place where the female magician kneels and worships in the dark.

There is no doubt that the female magician is still praying for all living beings at this time, and the white giant tower is the ladder to the sky that the legendary magicians prepared for her in a few seconds.

For some reason, Sonia suddenly came up with a noun:

"Prayers of the stars".

"Mifa."

"Huh?" The work-study female college student has not yet completed the reconstruction of the world view.

"Do you know what the fallen magic spirit is?" Sonia pointed to the broken crystal fruit behind her.

Although a little puzzled, Mifah naturally wouldn't refuse Sonia's inquiry. She simply checked and said, "That is the "Meteor" of the two-winged magic spirit. "

"Meteor? What kind of magic spirit?"

“Lights faction, but...”

“But what?”

“Meteor’s expression is not light, but entity.” Mifa looked at the introduction and said: “But because meteors look similar to starlight, and “starlight” belongs to the light technique faction, streamer also belongs to the light technique faction.”

Not all Shu Ling has a clear faction division. After all, the magic faction is just a label used by the magician to divide the Shu Ling without authorization, and it has always been relatively and one-sided. Let’s not mention that there are many Shulings with multiple factions, and even some Shulings cannot be classified into a certain faction at all, such as the stand-in Shulings of the viewer.

There is Shu Ling first, then there is the magic faction. The structure of the theoretical system has been lagging behind the practice, or even far behind—for example, the prophecy faction and the destiny faction. I have found related Shu Ling, but it is impossible to build a complete system context.

Sonia thoughtfully: “So, Meteor should belong to the “Astrology” faction, right?”

“There is no astrology magic faction yet.” Mifa felt a little amused: “The stars are too far away, how can the magicians use them?”

Sonia looked up at the sky.

“It doesn’t seem to be that far,” she murmured.

The stars fell.

Prayer to the stars.

Fragmented astrology magic spirit.

The incarnation of the stars snatched by the heroic soul.

The secret incarnation of the viewer.

No wonder the Heroic Commander dare not kill the viewer...

No wonder she would rather use such a troublesome contract to ensure that she can smoothly take away the spirits of the viewer...

It turns out that ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the so-called incarnation is-

Suddenly, Sonia felt nauseous, and everything in her vision began to self-structure.

Mifa turned out the ventricle, the sunlight collapsed into squares, the fruit trees were twisted into tombstones stacked with words, the sky turned into a black deep ocean, Yaoxing grew countless eyes and mouths, and a bright thin line extending upwards stretched out of them. It's like a bait falling into the sea...

But when she blinked, the world returned to its original appearance, nothing changed.

The world has indeed not changed.

It became just Sonia's perception.

She knows the reason for the change very well, because it is too easy to encounter this kind of thing with the viewer, a double-hearted worm.

When the world removes makeup again, revealing the colorful black, Sonia also obtains the response of the virtual world through perception——

“Concept Secret Poison.”

### Chapter 323: Psychotherapy for fraudsters

At 6 o'clock in the morning of the gospel time, in the Sennheiser area of the second-floor city of Van Mura, Igola, who was hiding in the closet, opened his eyes.

He pushed open the closet and came out. There was a raised figure on the bed. It was the “Igula figure” he made with pillows, quilts, clothes, and a little imagination.

Although it wasn't Shu Ling or a miracle, this little technique saved his life many times. If he put a “good evening” note on the bed, it would make all late-night intruders think that the fraudster had foreseen their arrival and escaped through unknown means a long time ago. After a secret curse, they will rush to track Igola's escape route, and Igola, who is hiding in other places, can take the opportunity to escape.

After all, Igola is just a deceiver, and he is not omniscient and omnipotent. How can he foresee all dangers? But this does not prevent him from acting as a person who is “exhaustive strategy” in daily contact. Then he can be more cautious and prepare a few hands to plant seeds in other people's hearts.

It is not the scammer's words that can really make the fake come true, but your own imagination.

It is everyone's instinct to explain the world. When you have insufficient intelligence, you will subconsciously use your imagination to fill in the gaps, so conspiracy theories will prevail, and rumors will spread faster than the truth.

People always believe in what they are willing to believe.

Although the world itself is objective, everyone's world is subjective. The former psychics can even establish religions and make themselves the "gods" in the subjective world of countless believers.

Although Igola has no interest in this high-level awakening career as a fraudster, if he just makes himself a "fantasy and intelligent character who can always predict your next step" in the eyes of a certain group of people, it is as easy as putting on makeup for him.

On the first night in this strange city, Igola began to prepare. When others find the "Igola figure" on the bed, they will think that the real Igola is gone. They never thought that this is a trap that is arranged every night. The weak and unconscious fraudster is hiding next to them. In the closet.

This is the way the psychic deceived.

Obviously, I have tried my best, but I must pretend to be effortless.

Gifts carefully prepared should be given out carelessly.

In this world, whoever is sown first will lose.

By convention, Igola must take a bath every day after getting up. Fortunately, there is a bathtub in the suite, and it is also a steam jacuzzi.

In fact, the quality of accommodation in this apartment is much better than the staff dormitory provided by An Nan. It seems that Miss An Nan is really a rich second-generation entrepreneur. If she fails, she can only come back and inherit hundreds of millions of fortunes. Quite a lot, Igola believes that the fundamental reason is that the luxury economy and consumerism in the Gospel Kingdom are not developed enough, and parents can actually save money.

You must know that in their blood moon country, capitalists can also become moonlight people. Any life extension package in the institute can make the richest man go bankrupt on the spot. The gospel country is still not free enough.

After the initial washing of the body, Igola used his toes to test the temperature in the bathtub, immersed his calves, bent over and bent his knees to maintain balance, until the horizontal line passed through the chest and rubbed intimately with the collarbone.

The warm current penetrated into the cells along the pores, and the stiff body that had been hiding in the closet for a night quickly relaxed, and the tight soul that had just returned from the virtual realm also began to slack off, and the lazy water mist massaged the sore brain of the fraudster.

Most people in Blood Moon Nation have mental illnesses, and Igola is no exception. A smart person like him is the one who can most feel the huge and heavy gravitational force of reality. His soul is overwhelmed every second, and he is in anxiety almost all the time.

Igola knew he was sick, but he couldn't help himself. The more proficient in water, the easier it is to drown in the deep sea.

For a long time, maybe he will suddenly figure out the "meaning of life" one day, on a cloudy day with light rain, put on the most beautiful clothes, find everyone who knows him, cheat them one last time—delete them The memory of myself in my mind—when no one in this world knows me, Igola Bokin will completely disappear from people's vision, and only the virtual world still preserves his afterimage.

However, Igola, who was going to perish on his own, developed the habit of taking a bath and emptying his brain after entering prison. The tight string was rested and his mental illness was cured.

It was Broken Lake Prison who rescued him, and the only way out for the Blood Moon Man was to go to prison.

It is worth mentioning that before taking a bath with Yaxiu, Harvey and others a few days ago, Igola would take a bath first, after all, being with two artiodactyls did not relax.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just when Igola was about to take the initiative to enter the idiot state, an idiot knocked on the door.

The familiar Sanlian knocked on the door. Although the other party hadn't taken off his pants, the fraudster already knew what fart he was going to fart.

Igula decided to use silence to let the other party back away. However, after a few seconds, he heard the precision gear turning and the alloy block loosening and clenching—the door opened.

Snapped!

The glass door of the bathroom slid open in response, and the water mist could not wait to entangle the visitors.

“Scared me to death. I thought you ran away from home through the toilet.”

Igola let out a long sigh: “First, this is not our home; second, why can you come to me?”

“I told the maid here that no one would answer the knock on the door here. You may have died in the virtual realm. The head of your soul was bitten off by the ichthyosaur and turned into a vegetative person, so she opened the door and let me come in for inspection. Have you been incontinent.”

Asia Xiu sat on a small stool, “It's really feudal and corrupt, and there are maids. This family system is indeed a cancer of civilization, but the maids' dresses are quite cute.”

“Aren't we under house arrest and not allowed to leave the house?”

“I don't know, I got up and tried it, and found that the access control was unlocked. Maybe the lady secretly acted like a baby to my mother while we weren't there last night?”

“Let's not mention the details,” Igula said, staring at Ash, “have you not noticed that I am taking a bath?”

A Xiu blinked his eyes and suddenly realized, he went to close the glass door, and then sat back on the small stool: “Sorry, forgot to close the door.”



“You forgot to shut yourself out.” Igola splashed his face with water, completely gave up on being an idiot, and resumed his business: “Say, what can I do?”

“Can’t I talk to you if I’m fine? Am I the kind of person who asks you to find you?”

“Of course not, you are someone who will harass me in the bath until you ask me.” The fraudster chuckled at the corners of his mouth: “If you use borrowed money as a metaphor, others are arrogant after borrowing money. You haven’t borrowed yet. Money is already very arrogant.”

“I do have something I want to consult with you,” Ya Xiu scratched his head and said, “After all, you seem to be very experienced.”

“Are you here to consult a fraudster?” Igola raised his eyebrows: “It’s nothing more than a believer looking for a pastor for comfort.”

“When you take the lives of other people, your every move may cause those who trust you to die. Are you afraid?”

“...If your psychological pressure stems from our trust in you when you escape from prison, then your nerve reflex should be able to circle the time continent.”

“No, I never thought of being responsible for you when I escaped from prison.” Ash shook his head, “Because you never believed in me, and I did not believe in you. We believe in our own judgments, and we are responsible for ourselves. .”

“And what I’m talking about is that when others trust you unconditionally and are willing to give your life to you as a bargaining chip, will you have a special feeling when you bet?”

The defrauder narrowed his eyes: “They choose to believe me, that means they have made their own judgment, I don’t need—”

“Is it really unnecessary?” Ya Xiu interrupted him, looking over the mist, trying to find the truth from the fraudster’s eyes: “If I give you my life, you can bet without hesitation. ?”

The mist rose slowly, putting on a coat for silence.

“I understand.” Igola splashed his face with water: “You are not here for consultation, you are here for comfort.”

In the same language.

When confronting Denzel, Ya Xiu could make rational judgments, he could live hard to death, and he could be a hero who would rather die than surrender. But after leaving the virtual realm and returning to reality to calm down, Ya Xiu realized what he had done—he had put the lives of the witch and sword \*\*\*\* the gambling table.

Not to mention that he didn’t treat them as private property. Jian Ji had said long ago that even if Ya Xiu died, she would still be able to continue living in her own world. Operators do not exist depending on Asia. They have their own emotions, their own parents and friends, and their own lives.

Similarly, if the operator dies, it is estimated that he is really dead. Their heads will be completely grayed out, leaving only one name in the manual.

Whether he was breaking out of prison or escaping from the blood moon, when it was time to bet his own life, Ya Xiu never had any psychological pressure.

But after betting on the witch and Jian Ji this time, he suddenly became scared.

He was afraid that they would die, and he was even more afraid that he himself did not die, but the others died.

They are still far away from the Three Wings Sanctuary, but during this period, they must enter the Void Realm every turn of the Spider Tower and start their lives and deaths with the Heroic Soul Legion.

Although they have a car, although they can escape, they can escape once, twice, three times, ten times. Can they escape a hundred times?

As long as there is no escape once, as long as there is an error, as long as fate stumbles them a little...

Ya Xiu closed his eyes, as if he could see the picture of them being torn apart.

Moreover, this was no longer a problem that Ya Xiu could solve once he died.

Even if Ya Xiu was the first to die, the contract between Jian Ji and the witch would still not be resolved. Unless they climb to a higher level of Void Realm, they will still have to Destroy Void Realm—compared to accept it if it's good, the Queen's Soul looks more like a type of extinction.

Although the witch and Jian Ji had no objection to this, at that time, Ah Xiu's response was indeed the most correct way.

But, but...

He was scared.

Suddenly, Ah Xiu remembered his penultimate question and couldn't help but smile.

He also sacrificed the world, sacrificed hundreds of millions of living beings, saved the world, and carried the thousand-year aspiration... Now he can't even say such things as "Entrust your life to me".

The rapidly expanding psychological burden quickly made him out of breath. If it were before, Ah Xiu must have chosen to bear the pain of this trust alone, pretending that there was nothing. After all, this is the education he has received since childhood, complaining will only cause others to worry, no one wants to swallow your blood and tears.

It was Freya who changed him. That short period of cohabitation allowed Ash to see how an ordinary person can survive in a cruel society like the Blood Moon.

It is not shameful to find a psychotherapist. This may be the biggest contribution of the Blood Moon Kingdom to the promotion of civilization.

Although there are no psychotherapists around, finding a fraudster is actually the same. After all, there is no essential difference between comfort and deception.

“Don’t be afraid. They entrust your life to you because they believe in your judgment. Even if you make a mistake, they will not complain, because you have done your best. Injustice shouldn’t be your burden...Do you want me to say that?”

Ah Xiu raised his head, then his collar was slammed by his wet hands, and then he was pulled to the deceiver’s eyes.

“I would rather let the fraudster deceive myself rather than actively face the reality,” Igola’s eyes were full of contempt: “Even among my clients, you are the lowest level.”

Hey, Igola pushed Axiu away, causing him to fall to the ground.

“Go to Harvey and get some candies. This is the right medicine for you.” Igola didn’t look at him. “I’m an oiran-level fraudster, and I won’t receive a rotten client like you.”

Ya Xiu sighed, “You won’t be so harsh...”

“It’s like betting on other people’s lives. I started doing it when I was 13 years old.” Igola said indifferently: “The bet wins a lot, but the bet is reasonable to lose. Because I made a wrong decision, one of my partners was caught in the fire. “Grab, I can only see him in the most curious news papers. He has become an avant-garde abstract artwork. The tools of the crime are clothes hangers and chairs... What do you think of me back then?”

“Want revenge?”

“No, I just hope that he receives and implements my last message, so that he can kill himself before the fire crab finds him.”

Water droplets dripped along the tips of Ikola’s hair, melted into the bathtub and disappeared. “This is the fate of the decision maker. Even if you are calm enough and work hard enough, you still can’t stop sacrifice. Even God cannot save all the world, you Who do you think you are?”

“Accepting sacrifices, accepting sacrifices, accustomed to sacrifices, this is the only way, there is no second way. Do you think you can have a tough decision-maker’s heart by finding a psychic for comfort? A psychic is not Strengthening master, there is no way to make you stronger with a single tink.”

“What you need is not comfort, not deception, but growth.”

The deceiver looked at the dejected cult leader, but another portrait appeared in his heart.

In the doomsday, a mysterious man in a dark red trench coat overlooks the world alone...

“There is another very simple way, as long as you are selfish enough.” Igola said: “Like me, as long as you are selfish enough to treat everyone as pawns, selfish enough that you don’t care about anyone’s thoughts, and selfish enough that you’re happy. Well, then you won’t feel the pressure of responsibility.”

“For us blood moon orphans, this should be an effortless route to advancement, right?”

There was a light in the eyes of the cult leader: “Just be like you...”

“Yes, just like me...” Igola looked at his vague reflection on the water: “You only need to care about yourself, you only need to value yourself, you only need to love yourself...”

“—As long as I have enough decision-making experience like you, I can grow into a captain who can calmly bear the pressure of responsibility!”

Igola blinked, eh?

Ya Xiu stood up and patted the water mark on his butt: "The difference between you and me is that you already have rich team experience, but I don't, so I should find a way to increase my team leadership experience and become a steady decision maker. ."

"But how do you increase?"

"I already have ideas." Ah Xiu said, "Sure enough, it's right to find you, then I won't bother you to take a bath."

"Although I don't know what your thinking is, it is certainly not as simple as "selfish advancement" as I said. "Igola said lightly: "Why is it so troublesome?" "

"Because selfishness is not that simple," Ya Xiu opened the bathroom door and said, "How can I do something that you can't even do?"

"How can I not?"

"You didn't answer my question."

Igola was startled, listening to the sound of Ah Xiu's footsteps gradually moving away.

"If I leave my life to you, can you bet without hesitation?"

"seed..."

The fraudster exhaled. Although UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) had been soaking for a while, he decided to soak his brain for a while, otherwise his thoughts and thoughts would become rain and sunshine that would make seeds germinate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There was a strange knock on the door, but Igola had an ominous premonition.

Sure enough, the bathroom door was opened again.

“Aunt Boking!” Liz appeared before the fraudster with her arms akimbo: “I have a very important thing to discuss with you...We need the wisdom of the fraudster!”

“Didn’t you notice that I was taking a bath?”

Liz was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly realized that she cleverly closed the bathroom door.

Igola wanted to call out the gospel to search for the similarities in the bloodlines of Liz and Ash.

Chapter 324: At least you can act like a baby

“That’s it,” An Nan said, “You will be under house arrest in this building in the next few days.”

If this is considered house arrest, then if you only gave us one floor of moving space before, is it considered confinement... In order to take care of the face of the eldest lady, everyone in the restaurant did not say this sentence.

I don’t know if An Nan has asked Qinna to bury her \*\*\*\* and act like a baby, but their activity area has indeed expanded from the bedroom to the entire high-rise building.

It is 8 o’clock in the morning, and An Nan took them to the restaurant to have breakfast while discussing. From time to time, Sennheiser people of different races passed by. Perhaps they have received the notice, so they no longer look at outsiders like cockroaches. The lower limit of their eyes is up to the level of watching clowns.

Breakfast is a meal system, and the variety is very rich. There are 18 ways to do lalafa, and there is a high probability that the local specialty Mermaid Houttuynia cordata is added, and Ya Xiu almost bit his tongue after taking a bite.

What is very interesting is that the concept of “home” in Van Mula is very indifferent, or extremely expansive—for example, this building is a “home” with its own training level, learning level, game level, restaurant level and even work. On the second floor, the Sennheiser people who live in this building have only their own bedrooms. They rarely go back to their rooms except for sleeping and resting. Instead, they go to specific floors for activities according to their needs. They usually come to the restaurant for meals. Calling for takeaway, let alone making it by yourself.

Everyone has no home, but the entire building is everyone’s home, and even the entire Sennheiser district is your home.

There is no doubt that this kind of living area planning greatly saves resources and uses space efficiently, and even the bedroom with everyone has become a lot larger, but the price... seems to be no price, at least for the marriage insulator like Ya Xiu. Attractive. When you want to be alone, you can find a lot of friends if you don’t want to go to the game hall by yourself. If there was this kind of apartment in the previous life, Ya Xiu felt that he could live in until retirement.

But the public facilities can be so complete and abundant, the premise is that there must be enough passenger flow, otherwise it will only cause a huge waste of losses, just like the number of personal computers, Internet cafes and Internet cafes have closed down and switched to businesses. In other words, the designer must ensure that residents will use these public facilities as much as possible, which is almost impossible. Individual will and collective life are often contrary to each other. The meaning of private ownership is to allow people to gradually break away from the shackles of the collective.

That is to say, this special social ecology can appear in a family city like Van Mulla. The spiritual life of the tribe is directly satisfied by the mist of beauty, and their personal will is affected by the dream of rebirth in the family. Their dissatisfaction and desire for reality are suppressed to a minimum. , It will naturally be like a robot, living according to the program steps arranged by the family.

In a sense, Fan Mula may be one of the upgrade routes of the gospel society. After all, the residents of Azura still have immoral desires that need to be resolved by the gospel, and the family residents of Fan Mula will not be able to breathe beauty mist for a long time. Everyone is the best citizen to breed evil thoughts. Work efficiency, pace of life, interpersonal relationships, and social engineering are all under the influence of the family to reach the level of a model city in the country. Except that everyone will not have “dissatisfied” thoughts. All places are very satisfying.



However, foreign tourists do not come here to do questionnaires. They only care about whether their current state is under the fence or strange goods can be lived in.

However, An Nan didn't explain any more thoughts, and only left the sentence "I will meet you at 6 pm, and free activities before then", and gave them 500 Gospel Points.

From this moment on, the funeral office has formally reached a strategic cooperation with the Gospel Book, and when you encounter emergencies, you can directly ask the Gospel how to deal with it.

Ah Xiu asked, "Aren't you afraid that we will ask how to terminate the contract with you?"

An Nan: "I asked, 500 is not enough."

Seeing An Nan and Panji leaving behind, Harvey took out a piece of cat cigarette smoke and glanced at Liz, who was still fighting for strawberry ice cream. Up to us."

Ya Xiu said, "An Nan is not that kind of person, right? I mean, the eldest lady is so greedy, she has spent so much thought on us, it is impossible to just let it go."

"But you can also see how big the gap between her and her mother's ranks is." Necromancer Tan Tanshou: "If you use a corpse as a metaphor, the gap between them is as big as the scorched corpse and the giant view."

"To be honest, I don't think this is a metaphor for mealtime..."

"Really? I think it will make the food more delicious." Harvey said with a cat cigarette in his mouth: "Don't look at how inconsistent An Nan is with her mother in prison, but her most important support is still The blood relationship with the mother, and the so-called blood relationship... My view is similar to that of Igola."

"The meaning of all relationships is to allow the superior to better exploit the inferior." The fraudster tasted the food slowly: "Harvey is right. An Nan did not compete with Qin Na's capital. As for the

relationship between mother and daughter. The contract... Oh, the contract may not even be able to completely control us, and hope to restrain the sanctuary magician?"

"In addition, An Nan is still covering up and refusing to disclose his plans. Our current situation is basically the same as La Lafei, depending on whether the chef is surnamed Dulan or Sennheiser."

Liz was surprised: "Are we going to be eaten?"

"Do you like salted egg yolk or salted?" Ya Xiu wiped off the happy heavy cream from Lisi's mouth with a paper towel: "Don't eat so much if you are afraid, you will be killed if you are too fat!"

"Then I'm not afraid, Dad is fatter than me, even fatter than Aunt Bokin."

"My name is Jianshuo, Sunshine, how can your little white face like Aunt Bojin be comparable?"

Igola didn't bother to pay attention to the father and daughter, "Weird cities, exclusive local indigenous people, covert employers, unruly local law and order...Even in the blood moon, there is only me where I can gather these four suspicious elements. My hometown concubine dreams of the city."

"What kind of \*\*\*\* are you the devil killed from..."

"In short, investigate first." Igola stood up and held up the dinner plate: "I don't expect you to find out any information, but at least don't attract too much attention, especially the three of you, who are suspicious of wearing black robes during the day. Men, whose tastes and styles follow the aesthetic loopholes of the abyss trend, will only sell cute and stupid low-energy children, as well as Harvey and Liss."

"If I'm in the blood moon country, I must sue you for personal attacks." Ah Xiu said.

Harvey also left: "I went back to practice, who wants to be my research material?"

Although the necromancer has repeatedly promised that he will not do it, it is clear that no one wants to sleep in the coffin. After Harvey also left, Ya Xiu looked at Liz, Liz shook her head: "I am very busy today too, good dad, you go and play with other kids!"

"Don't don't, I want Liz... forget it."

The childlike sprouting Ah Xiu was still no match for the shameful cause. After half-spoiled at Lisi, he pulled his hips and asked, "What is so busy with you as a child? You will leave the charge to you, Bojin." Auntie, you remember to wipe your mouth after eating."

Liz looked at Ya Xiu seriously, and lowered her head: "I'm not a kid, dad, have you forgotten? I'm here to seize the wish of the Lord."

"Then you are a greedy kid who doesn't know how to wipe her mouth." Ah Xiu pulled her over and wiped her greasy mouth with a paper towel: "This is a place that even your Aunt Bojin thinks is dangerous. , You'd better stay in the room and don't run around."

Liz didn't speak, but her small face was filled with the words "Yang Feng Yin violated", and Ya Xiu exhaled: "I don't bother to care about you, but I have a contract to protect you-do you want me to accompany you?"

Lisi said crisply, "No need!"

However, Ya Xiu shook his head: "I can't let you run around in this place alone, even if I want to, the contract is not willing... Don't worry." He noticed Liz pouting, "It's really difficult for a daughter in the rebellious period. Take care...wait, I have a way."

Ah Xiu snapped his fingers, and a suspicious wanted man in a black robe appeared beside him. Liz naturally knew that this was Ya Xiu's double magic spirit, and asked doubtfully: "Dad, do you want the double to follow me? But the double only listens to your orders, and I don't want it to kneel down."

Why do you want it to kneel...Axiu wanted to speak but stopped talking, and finally decided to ignore this trivial matter: "This is not a pure avatar, but a combination miracle of avatar + instruction-advanced avatar!"

“What’s so special?”

“The special thing is that I can give you the command authority so that you can command the avatar.” Ya Xiu patted the avatar: “With it following you, I don’t have to worry at least. And the avatar doesn’t share vision memory with me. You don’t have to fear that your adolescent secrets will be discovered.”

The “Command” Shu Ling is the reward given to Ash by the Amnesia Chalet. In the Amnesia Chalet, Ya Xiu lost the Sun Defying Shu Ling, obtained the Command Shu Ling and the Secret Incarnation. Among them, the Command Shu Ling and the Stand-in Shu Ling are at the level of both men and women. A match made in heaven, not only has the scope of services of the substitutes greatly increased, but also Axiu can also rent out the substitutes.

After staying away from all disputes in the future, Asia Xiu only needs to rely on a substitute to support himself to live a peaceful and peaceful life in society.

“Really?” Liz blinked, bent down and took off her shoes—

“Wait, what are you doing!” Ya Xiu was anxious.

“I want it to carry me.”

“Then why do you want to take off your shoes?”

Liz scratched her head: “Yeah! Although I am not touched by my dad’s love, but my dad has to trouble me, then I’ll go for a substitute!”

“At this time, you only need to say thank you sincerely.” A Xiu messed up Liz’s hair again. “Although I don’t know what you are in a hurry, don’t force yourself too much.”

Liz raised her head to look at Ya Xiu, and suddenly (^ω^ ) narrowed her eyes and laughed: “Dad finally wants to take the Lord’s wish with me?”

“But don’t force me either.” Ya Xiu said in an angry tone.

After leaving the restaurant with her substitute, Liz took out her beloved little mirror and stared at herself in the mirror for a long time.

Little Witch: “Let’s go to Dad for help! He is an adult, and he is more suitable for finding information about the incarnation of the gospel, and I also want to act with Dad—”

Black Butler: “Our little sister has abducted her arm. Is this the rebellious period?”

The White Queen: “Liss, we cannot reveal our secrets. Humanity cannot be tested. Only sisters can be trusted. In terms of closeness, witches are our grandmothers.”

Little Witch: “Dad is not a grandmother!”

Black Butler: “But if you want to test his humanity, he may become our grandfather.”

The little witch was shocked: “Axiu is going to marry grandmother?”

At this moment, Dia suddenly said, “Liz, I am willing to trust your judgment.”

As soon as Dia said this, the other sisters were shocked. Not only the black deacon and the white queen, but even the Red Dead could not help talking: “Diya, do you finally admit that you have an IQ level with an eight-year-old child?”

Deya: “According to our division of labor, you have the final decision right in Lisi in reality, just like my well-deserved eldest sister in the virtual world, you can completely decide the realistic course of action...”

Black Butler: “Bah.”

As Lisi's eyes gradually lit up, Dia said, "But just like you believe in Ash, I also trust the viewer and Jian Ji, but you know why I went to the fraudster early in the morning to learn how Hidden secrets naturally?"

"why?"

"Because there will be no change without revealing the secret, and you can continue to enjoy the current relationship by maintaining the mask you have always used."

The little witch was not convinced: "Even if you say it, a good change might happen?"

Diya: "Really? In the virtual realm, the viewer may not matter, but Jian Ji obviously values the viewer far more than me; in reality, Ya Xiu may not have any evil thoughts towards you, but he wants to help you be sure They will seek the help of deceivers and necromancers. Even if he doesn't, the two will notice his changes sooner or later... Those two people may not be really malicious towards us, but they must care more about Ya Xiu than us. , Just like Jian Ji will protect the viewer and be my enemy."

"If Ash is willing to be an enemy of the gospel for you, are you willing too?"

Liz fell silent, and the White Queen, the Black Butler, and the Red Dead did not speak.

Liz: "Then should I alienate my dad?"

Dia: "No, on the contrary, you should continue to use Ash, this is our original plan. Use his goodness to you, induce him to help you, but we must not reveal our secrets."

"I would rather be using him than let him take the initiative to help us. The most terrifying thing about the gospel is that it can turn the goodwill of the human heart into the evil of fate."

"When we were in the tower, we have experienced too many such sorrows. Those who want to prevent us from being armored and sanctified have become debts that our souls have to bear; those who have been deceived and fooled by us have survived. "

“Before the weaving ceremony is over, our love is a curse, and our trust is poison.”

The little witch downturned: “So Liz still has to become a bad witch who lies and uses others?”

“Yes.” Deya: “We are all bad witches.”

“I’m sorry.” The White Queen said suddenly: “Sisters, instead of letting you live a happy life, they let you take care of it.”

“Hey, Shiro, what are you apologizing for!” The black butler said, “This is obviously a witch, it’s our business!”

Red Dead: “Shut up, Xiao Hei.”

“It’s okay!” Liz cheered up, “I’m your sister, it’s not so easy to knock down. The witch is a witch, I am a little witch!”

Liz turned her head to look at her substitute, “Go, let’s find the library here...” As she said, there was a pleading on her face: “Can you take my hand?”

Although she can’t be honest with Ashiu, at least, she can now act like a baby with Ashiu’s double as much as she wants. UU reading [www.uuk.a.nshu.com](http://www.uuk.a.nshu.com)

The avatar glanced at her, reached out and took her little hand.

Little Lisi’s face was swept away from depression, jumping like a happy little rabbit.

“Go, help me find the library floor.”

“It’s so tired to walk, so let’s carry me on your back.”

“Help me look up which books mention the incarnation of the gospel, and by the way, find books that tell history thousands of years ago.”

“So sleepy, you move slowly.”

“Can you sing?”

Ten minutes later, in the library, the avatar took out a book that met the requirements, while paying attention to his body to avoid waking Liz, while humming a nursery rhyme blankly.

Suddenly, he glanced at a book titled “From Generation to Generation: The Endless Slavery of Evil Nobles” on the bookshelf, and a complicated light flashed across his hollow eyes.

Chapter 325: Listen to the gospel

Ah Xiu didn’t know that the working environment of the substitute had become worse, and he had more important things now.

After alleviating the psychological pressure from Igola, the cult leader also quickly sorted out his most urgent matters at present—

Draw a card!



He must immediately pull out the items that can heal the soul, otherwise he will not be able to enter the virtual realm to fulfill the contract with the queen's soul, and the improvement of the staff's strength will also stagnate!

Although the number of points has not reached the amount that can trigger the double of the first flush, it is obviously not the time to maximize the benefits. If it is not the time, you will not be able to pass the "Queen's Challenge" chaotic event!

In the past, when demanding krypton gold, Ya Xiu would usually ask Igula to lay the knife to improve his luck.

But he now has a better choice-the gospel!

It is worth mentioning that there is no gambling in the Gospel Kingdom. After all, under the observation of the Gospel, all gambling is equivalent to giving money to people. People who listen to the gospel are similar to students who have received a materialist education. They will not believe in feudal superstitions like luck. The only difference lies in the possibility of the latter believing in people, while the former believes in the inevitability of the gospel.

Originally, Asia Xiu was worried that he had no Gospel Points, and before she wanted to fall asleep, she met the eldest lady's knee pillow. 500 Gospel Points is simply timely rain!

Returning to his room, Ashley lay on the bed and directly summoned the gospel: "Gospel, how can I increase my chance of winning in the "Ollora's Handbook for Magicians"?"

"Honorable Ashura Heath." Gospel: "I can't understand your needs."

Hey?

Are the gospels so polite?

Because Ash plays little with the gospel, he doesn't understand the attitude of the gospel to customers, but he also remembers that he didn't have such a service attitude the last time he used the gospel.

Or is it that he now has 500 Gospel Points, so the gospel book immediately changed to a face that opened his eyes when he saw money?

Do even the Gospels know that tiered services are used to satisfy customers' superiority?

Ah Xiu repeated his question, and the Gospel was very difficult to answer: "Under the crown, the gospel can't recognize the "Ollora's Handbook for the Magician" in your words. But according to your description, can the gospel be interpreted as if you want to be in random Get what you want in the lucky draw?"

"Yes."

"The gospel proposes two immature solutions for you: ①Improve your luck; ②Enlarge your mind."

Ah Xiu was a little confused: "I can understand to increase my luck. What does it mean to enlarge my mind?"

Gospel: "The mind is the most powerful force of the magician. This mind is not the 'heart' of the spiritual faction, but the sum of the will, philosophy, and soul of the magician. The most powerful magician does not need to deliberately urge. Shu Ling, mana power is nothing more than assistance. The real miracle is that Shu Ling actively caters to the magician's will, and leap forward in cooperation with each other."

"When a magician conducts any random lottery draw, it is equivalent to the magician's intentional intervention in the lottery mechanism. As long as the magician's mind is strong enough, it is possible for the lottery mechanism to actively send out the prizes he needs."

Oh! ?

Although it cannot directly increase my winning rate, it can magnify my mind and make it easier for me to get what I want...Although it sounds unscientific, it seems to make sense. Just like in a card game, the real duelist has a bond with the deck. When it comes time to draw, you will draw the cards you want!

Asia Xiu: "What is the price of improving luck, and what is the price of expanding your mind?"

Gospel: "Under the crown, improving luck is based on your payment amount, ranging from 100 points to 1,000,000 points. If you choose the highest level of luck enhancement service, it is equivalent to entering the state where you want to get what you want. ."

"It only takes 150 points to enlarge the mind. Because the mind is closely related to the magician, the gospel can only amplify the power of the mind. The specific effect will vary according to the strength of the mind under the crown."

Ah Xiu: "Then how can I improve my mind?"

Gospel: "Men, this question requires 10 points."

Ah Xiu was very upset: "I have to pay if I don't get anything?"

Gospel: "I'm very sorry, Mian, your opinion has been fed back."

Although he complained a bit, Ah Xiu paid the money honestly, and the gospel immediately replied: "Mind and emotion are closely related. When your emotions are very agitated, the fluctuations in your mind will also reach the peak position. And your emotions are the strongest. If it is closely related to what you want, your mind will be highly directional."

Emotions, minds, desired objects...

There is no doubt that the item that Ya Xiu wants to get the most right now is the "Pure Eurasian Drink". There is still 1 bottle in the warehouse, which is left over from the last lottery. This is the only item he knows can heal souls. This time he has to draw out several bottles and use the "Alchemist's Refining Bottle" to synthesize a higher level. Effective potions, otherwise they cannot recover their soul injuries within a few days.

But how do emotions come up?

Ya Xiu thought for a moment that they were about to be taken away by the Queen's Soul because they had not entered the Void Realm in time.

A little bit emotional.

Ah Xiu thought for a moment that they were all captured by the Queen's soul, buried in the beast sea, and dead.

Because it is too surreal, I can only get a little emotional.

Ah Xiu thought again that he was not caught by the Queen's Soul, but the two cadres were accidentally killed. From then on, Ya Xiu had to go to work by himself, and no cadres were exploited by him.

It's coming up, and the mood is coming up!

"I can't bear it anymore!" Ah Xiu gritted his teeth and said, "Please help me enlarge my mind!"

"You don't have to say 'please', gossip." The gospel immediately responded: "Enlarge your mind for 10 seconds. It costs 150 gospel points. Please get ready first."

Ya Xiu opened the manual of the magician and went straight to "Materials Purchasing". Now he has 238 points and can only purchase a "bag of source crystals" that has no double reward of 198 points for the first punch, and obtains 40 source crystals, plus There are 14 crystals in total, 54 source crystals in total, which can be drawn exactly 18 times!

Ya Xiu didn't dare to draw all at once, so he decided to draw ten in a row to see the situation.

As soon as he thought that because of this random entry event, he had to pay for the money without the preferential reward, Asia Xiu became even more angry!

"I'm ready! It's now!"

“The faithful gospel will magnify your mind, countdown 3 seconds, 2 seconds, 1 second... You have entered the state of magnification, and the duration is 10 seconds!”

Ya Xiu immediately opened “Creator Search”, selected the limited search card pool “Sword and Dragon Dance”, and directly “searched ten times”!

Ten purple lights!

“Pure Eurasian Drink” × 9, “Energy Potion” × 1!

Ash was stunned. By the time he recovered, ten seconds had passed. The Gospel reminded him: “Mianxia has left the state of magnification. Are you satisfied with this service?”

“Satisfied.” Ya Xiu sniffed, and was so moved that he could cry: “I’m so satisfied!”

No wonder everyone would rather live in the net woven by the gospel. Is this the happiness of the gospel?

So happy too!

Although people need to cherish their dignity, if they can open the door, dignity does not seem to be so important!

A beautiful day starts with listening to the gospel!

...

...

At the same time, necromancers are also using gospels.

He designed two advanced transformation plans for Alice, but he was not sure of his idea. In the past, he collected a lot of corpses and carried out all the transformations of the necromancers, and admitted whoever was most comfortable with the new working environment, but now he can't, because he can't recruit new employees, he can only cultivate the only backbone with his heart.

Harvey: "Two plans, which one is more suitable for Alice?"

Gospel: "50 Gospel Points."

Harvey thought for a while, and planned to take it apart and ask, maybe it could be cheaper: "Is Alice suitable for the resentful spirit transformation plan?"

Gospel: "Not suitable (spend 25 points)."

Harvey asked again: "Is Alice suitable for the ghoulish transformation program?"

Gospel: "Not suitable (consumption of 25 points)."

The necromancer's almost cold heart is warm-it doesn't suit you, it costs me 50 points?

Smoking a cat to calm down your mood, UU reading [www. uukánshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Harvey continued to ask: "How can Alice strengthen next?"

Gospel: "100 Gospel Points."

Although the necromancer already had a few ideas, based on the lesson just now, he decided to pay the money honestly.

Gospel: "According to your current resources, it is time to strengthen Alice's limbs with ghouls and strengthen Alice's body with grievances."

It's hot, it's hot, the heart of the necromancer is burning!

Isn't this just the two plans I made and put it together! ? Why did you just say that the two options are not suitable? You say more, "Ghouls are only suitable for limbs, and grievances are only suitable for the body." Don't I understand! Have to cheat points like this! ?

A beautiful day ends with listening to the gospel.

Chapter 326: Concept secret poison, face the miracle

"Blazing Soul Essence Special Drink": Every powerful soul will escape a bit of blazing soul when it dissipates. Drinking blazing soul can greatly heal the soul. The golden soul will quickly replenish within seven days, and the mana in the virtual world within seven days Absorption rate +10%. What kind of person is it, and what kind of place is it that can collect a bottle of Fiery Soul Essence Special Drink so easily?

"Potion of enthusiasm": Users will become more honest and enthusiastic, actively express their emotions, have a strong desire to promote intimacy, and greatly reduce shame. Operator's fetters increase the speed by +100% for one day.

The 9 bottles of pure aura special drink drawn, plus 1 bottle stored in the warehouse, Ashiu used the "Alchemist's Refining Bottle" to refine them in pairs, and he succeeded four times and obtained 3 bottles of the more advanced "Blazing Soul". "Essence Special Drink" and a bottle of "Essence Potion".

There is no doubt that Ya Xiu has met his basic goal. With these 3 bottles of "Blazing Soul Essence Special Drink", he and the Sword Fairy Witch can completely heal their soul injuries before the next Spider Tower round.

As for the "Potion of Enthusiasm"...Although the effect looks good, it always feels like it will make big news. If Ash asks the witch to use the "Potion of Enthusiasm", the witch's intimacy with herself will increase greatly, and then she will become sticky, intimate, and hug.

But Sword Hime is watching from the side.

Yaxiu just let Jian Ji accept the witch to join the team and exhausted her office politics accumulation. Now Jian Ji sees the witch is suspected of going to the secretary to prove the way, it is weird that the careful and jealous red hair does not have a temper.

So, is it possible to use “Potion of Enthusiasm” for Jian Ji?

But this becomes a gambling game: if the bond between Ya Xiu and Jian Ji reaches a new level within this day, then Ya Xiu has won the bet; if Ya Xiu and Jian Ji do not make a breakthrough within this day As the \*\*\*\* progresses, the sword girl who reacts will definitely become angry, although she will not die, but don't want to live so beautifully...

In addition to considering Jian Ji's wishes, Ya Xiu also had to consider the witch's views.

After all, the interaction in the amnesia cabin may have caused the witch to misunderstand. If the witch saw them suddenly sticking together, she might think that she shouldn't be in the car, but should be under the car...

And... the witch may not have misunderstood.

As soon as he thought of this, Ya Xiu couldn't help sighing.

He is a social animal who has been at work. He knows that there are some taboos in the office that are justified. Colleagues can become good friends, but at best they can only be good friends.

Once you cross that line, it will not only have a bad influence on other people, but it will also be bad for yourself—you go to work to make money and satisfy your material life, not to enjoy your spiritual life. A team is a team, and a family is a family. The rewards and punishments of the former are clearly fair and just, and they pay attention to one benefit; the latter are tolerant of each other, and they pay attention to affection.



The two must not be confused.

Although Yaxiu has never been in a small company, he has also heard from his classmates that those small companies that do not distinguish between team and family have basically completed their historical mission after contributing rent to the landlord.

Although it is only a three-person team, Ya Xiu also has the consciousness of being a leader. He knows that the three-person team will not be the end. And even if there are really only three people in the future, he still has to find a way to deal with the relationship between the three people—"some two of the three people are getting closer, causing the other to get away from morality." This kind of entrepreneurial bashing story is almost bald. Become a common problem for urbanites.

Because of emotion and reason, Asia Xiu has to balance the seesaw of the relationship, so this zealous potion must never be used by Jian Ji.

As for choosing a certain day to kick the witch or the sword girl, and then give another person the enthusiasm potion, this kind of thing is even more unacceptable. If you come back after a holiday and see the leader and your colleagues embarrassed as treacherous, you will definitely think that you are excluded. , Cast doubt on the company's distribution system.

So this potion of enthusiasm can only be kept first.

But Ya Xiu didn't think about discarding it.

After all, being intimate with only one person will cause the other person to have many ideas, so... what if you make a big stride with two people at the same time?

If you can draw another bottle of Zealous Potion in the future, then use the two bottles for the witch and Jian Ji together, maybe you will have a chance to achieve a great harmony of life, and let everyone's \*\*\*\* enter a new stage!

Although there may be a little bit of selfishness that cannot be described, Ya Xiu feels that his ideas are still sound, and it is also for the better future of the team, except that he may have a little selfishness.

In short... Now Ya Xiu has to face the unknown knitting ceremony in reality, and he has to be chased by Spider Tower in the virtual realm. The interpersonal relationship of their team is really not suitable for violent shocks.

This is the autumn of life and death!

As the saying goes, if you are full of warm thoughts, you should at least ensure your material safety before thinking about your spiritual life.

However, when he thought of what happened in the amnesia cabin, Ah Xiu couldn't help but chuckle.

O(∩\_∩)O haha, he must repeat Jian Ji's tea words in a less dangerous battle round. Such a good ammunition would be wasted without having to look at it!

The card-drawing search has completed the basic goal of "satisfaction", and the next step is the exciting "thinking" link-since the mind can allow Asia to draw pure aura and special drink, it will definitely allow Asia to draw the golden legend. !

He wants to get a new operator!

He wants to get more useful virtual props!

He wants to get a strange thing that can increase the faction experience even when the operators take a break!

But feeling that the emotions are not enough, Ya Xiu sinks his heart and sees what he likes in this limited search card pool...

「Hanajo·Sword Princess」

is coming up, something is coming up!

Yaxiu: "It's now, magnify your mind!"

"The faithful gospel will magnify your mind. The countdown is 3 seconds, 2 seconds, 1 second... You have entered the state of magnifying mind, and the duration is 10 seconds left!"

smoke!

Golden light, "Shard of the Mirror of the Black and White Witch"!

White light, potion of energy!

White light, experience potion!

is all white light behind!

"Black and White Witch's Mirror Fragment": No one knows how many magic mirror fragments the black and white witch lost, but anyone who picks up the magic mirror fragment will die quickly until the mirror fragment returns to the original owner. It is said that the black and white witch broke the magic mirror because she wanted to escape herself in the mirror. Expand the bond function after use.

Ya Xiu fell into deep thought.

Is this a success or a failure?

It's a success, but only once, and I got the booster of the Black and White Witch; but it's a failure, not a complete failure.

However, Asia Xiu had already drawn ten times before and did not draw out the gold card, so the probability of gold card withdrawal is not low, so this time it may be a normal card issue, which has nothing to do with Ya Xiu's mind.

Of course, there is another possibility-after all, Ya Xiu has never seen Jian Ji's flower marriage. There is a limit to chatting without a plan, so his intentions are not very full, and he has not reached the level of interference in the lottery system.

But the witch's booster is obviously much more useful than Jian Ji's Hanayome skin, so it's not a loss this time...A Xiu can only comfort himself in this way.

Although there are still gospel points and game points, Ah Xiu decided to stop there. After all, he only has 190 Gospel Points left, so he has to use it when he is in danger.

In the Gospel Kingdom, the points that can obtain all the information are incomparable strategic resources, and the degree of importance even exceeds the strength of the wizard himself.

Using "Black and White Witch's Mirror Fragment", the black and white witch's message changed.

「Black and White Witch」

“Human Race · Female · 19 Years Old”

“Bond level: 1 (35% experience sharing

“Bond resonance·Play with the human heart: Even if there is no related psychic spirit, you and the witch have supernatural powers that affect the human heart.”

“Occupation: Annihilation Follower”

“Professional characteristics: The damage to the group of intellectual creatures is increased by 5%.”

“Silver Blessing·Witch's Taboo: Secret empowers you, and concealment is your weapon. In reality, the fewer people who know you are inside, the stronger you are in the virtual world. The current black and white witch's concealment degree is 85% ( Little known), gain 85% mana recovery speed bonus. (The observation of the viewer is not counted

“What to hold: Training gloves”

“Controlling the magical spirit: mask, spa, claws, rapids...”

“Mind Faction: Silver Level”

“Fist Claw Faction: Gold Class”

“Time Faction: Silver Level”

“Water Faction: Silver Level”

“Secret Poison of Knowledge: Secret Poison of Bronze Dragon”

The degree of concealment of the witch has dropped. It used to be 93%, and now it has dropped to 85%. Because the taboo of the witch only counts the insiders in reality, so she and Jian Ji must not be counted, so the witch must have been guessed in reality... It's so careless!

But this bond resonates... The last time I said that I had a “insufficient greedy” resonance with Jian Ji, but how can I still have a “playing human heart” resonance with the witch this time?

Where did I play with others!

But this may be the player's inherent setting, and Ya Xiu didn't think much about it.

By the way, he gave the witch a special drink of Fiery Soul Essence, and then slid to Jian Ji's operator interface, and at first sight he noticed something strange—

“Knowledge secret poison: golden fish secret poison, whirlpool secret poison, expel secret poison, bronze dragon secret poison, conceptual secret poison”

Why does Jian Ji have a secret poison?

Is she secretly becoming stronger behind my back?

But this secret poison can be directly clicked to view, that is to say... I already have knowledge of obtaining this secret poison?

“Concept Secret Poison”

“Details of Secret Poison: In the virtual world, certain illusory pan-concepts will acquire entities for special reasons and be realized in the form of conceptual avatars. When you have a conceptual avatar, you will get the highest priority buff effect; when you have a concept avatar Being destroyed means that the Void Realm temporarily loses this concept. All the magic spirits related to this concept will be directly destroyed and cannot be born until the Void Realm regenerates the concept.”

“The number of people infected with the secret poison: 79”

“Secret poison enhancement degree: 79%”

“The current effect of the secret poison: you will occasionally witness all traces of miracles (the enhancement level is reduced to 50% to gain a buff, and 100% is converted into a larger negative effect).”

Yaxiu didn't react for a while—isn't it a gain to be able to see the traces of miracles?

But when Adam raised his head, the whole world changed.

Desk lamps, walls, ceilings, carpets, quilts... everything in his room suddenly turned into postmodern art made of spider silk.

He felt something in his heart, and subconsciously turned his head and glanced at Fan Mula outside the window.

At this moment, the prosperous urban landscape has quietly disappeared, replaced by spider nests entwined by countless layers of spider silk, and a giant web appeared in the sky, extending to the other side of the horizon, endless and impervious to the wind.

There are spiders walking on the white misty streets, and dozens of spider silks are connected between all the creatures. They didn't look like they were moving by themselves, more like being led by spider silks, walking in various nests like puppets.

Ya Xiu stood up in fright, but felt his hands sticky. He looked down and found that his body had been stuck with countless spider silks. The bed he was sitting on had turned into a cocoon for storing food. He is now like a worm stuck in a spider web, his skin has been completely covered by the viscous white liquid, and there seems to be spider silk in his mouth and eyes, trying to block his mouth, cover his eyes, and grab him. heart of-

The next second, the world returns to normal.

The room is still a room, and the city is still a city, and the white sheets are laid flat on the bed.

Ya Xiu touched his face, it was smooth and supple, without mucus.

This is the second secret poison he has obtained that brings negative benefits.

The other is the secret poison of the whirlpool, which makes him hate water. However, Ya Xiu has basically overcome the influence of the secret poison of the whirlpool. As long as he does not look directly at the water itself, he implied that he was not soaking in water or cola when he took a bath. Trigger secret poison-this is the life skill that Jian Ji taught him. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Compared with the secret poison of the whirlpool, the influence of the secret poison of the concept may be much greater.

Because for these weak people, ignorance is indeed their protective color.

Axiu is not unaware that the gospel is as ubiquitous as the air, but presenting the horror of the gospel in this way will sooner or later make people fall into hysterical fear and despair.

After all, if you hate water, you can still drink coke and milk. But if even the air, even the land, and even the food make you feel scared, where can you escape?

“...This should be the first time I have missed the Kingdom of Blood Moon since I came to the gospel.”

(Absolutely, I called for a small hand-made takeaway last night. However, the takeaway option was very thirsty and did not remind you whether to choose tableware. Generally speaking, this is a necessity, and customers are forced to “require” or “don’t.” I chose one, but he didn’t have it, so I didn’t choose the tableware. I didn’t find the chopsticks until the takeout arrived.)

(In order to get the chopsticks, I called for a Rosen takeaway, and called for drinks and some oden. Because oden will surely deliver chopsticks, I didn’t mark it. As a result, after the Rosen takeout was delivered, there was only a drink in it—Rosen unexpectedly I have refunded the oden on my own initiative! Only the drinks are delivered!)

(Finally, I looked at the two takeaways and a bowl of handmade noodles without chopsticks, and I was lost in thought.)

Chapter 327: Secret Avatar

Conceptual incarnation is the manifestation of illusory concepts...

Once the conceptual incarnation dies, it will cause all the related magic spirits to die, and the magician cannot summon them until the concept is regenerated in the virtual world...

This kind of dangerous goods can be touched by the Second Wing Master! ?



As he thinks about it, he feels scared. In a country dominated by magicians, magicians run through the lives of every class. As a magician's most important support, magical energy is equivalent to important energy sources such as electricity and heat. Called 'the blood of society'.

Apart from anything else, if the concept of "electromagnetic incarnation" is destroyed, the gospel kingdom will be directly paralyzed, because almost all key nodes of the power system of the gospel need to be maintained and operated by the magicians of the electromagnetic faction. Once the magical spirit of the electromagnetic faction disappears, this This sophisticated and efficient energy system will disintegrate instantly, and it will disintegrate for a long time, and everyone will return directly to primitive society.

If such drastic changes happen, it will basically take decades for the entire society to recover, and the loss of economic life will be immeasurable, and even social turbulence that lasts for several years will occur.

And the conceptual incarnation related to the fate of the kingdom can be touched by the two-winged magician! ?

This is no longer the level of "you can buy guns in supermarkets at will," but as outrageous as "buying uranium raw materials on Taobao." Not to mention the two-winged golden magician, Ya Xiu felt that even a legendary magician would not be qualified to possess such dangerous items related to the destiny of hundreds of millions of people.

But he was stuffed by a heroic soul casually in Time Continent, and then exchanged with another heroic soul! ?

However, after calming down, Ya Xiu suddenly felt that although this kind of thing was outrageous, it might not be unreasonable.

According to observations, it seems that the conceptual incarnation can only be held by the heroic commander, and it is absolutely impossible for the two-wing wizard to defeat the heroic commander. It is impossible for the three-person team of Asia to defeat the most vegetable logistics commander. Re-engraving, tens of thousands of years may not have a one.

What's more, heroic commanders with conceptual avatars are most likely to be the trump cards of various forces, and the probability of them being sapped by the magician is almost negligible.

In other words, the transfer of conceptual avatars can only occur between the heroic commanders, and the heroic commanders are subordinates of the \*\*\*\* master, and the commander carrying the "conceptual avatar" seems to greatly enhance the corresponding team battles under his command. force...

The conceptual avatar appeared on the second floor of the virtual realm. It is probably the intention of the divine master. It is precisely because the magicians of the time continent have low combat power, that the conceptual avatar will be safe.

If the conceptual avatar appears on the third and fourth floors of the Void Realm, where the sanctuary is everywhere and the legend is not as good as the dog, not only will the protection power of the conceptual avatar skyrocket, but the risk of loss is definitely not low-the smuggling techniques of Sword Fairy Asia The teacher can master two or three factions, and the true legendary magician is not about integrating multiple factions into new ones.

They don't need to confront each other at all, and they can easily steal the conceptual avatar through various miracles.

Suddenly, Ya Xiu remembered the introduction of Spiritualism: "Congratulations on becoming a player in this never-ending game, although you don't even have the qualifications to be a chess piece."

Compared with the heroic commander, the magician is indeed not qualified to be the \*\*\*\* of this game.

The struggle of the various forces on the Time Continent is probably the epitome of the game between God and Lord.

Compared with the gold and silver, lives, and resources on the ordinary gambling table, the bargaining chips exchanged by the gods are too scary-just to enhance the commander's combat power, they dare to bet on the lives of hundreds of millions of civilians, Even the conceptual embodiment of the future of countless magicians!

Ya Xiu didn't think that the concept avatar would be kept for use after the hostile forces robbed it. The concept avatar could only strengthen certain units, and it would be useless if the hostile forces robbed it, so there was only one option left-destroy.

Now the Queen's Soul may have destroyed the "Incarnation of the Stars." Although Ah Xiu doesn't know whether there is an astrology faction in this world, if there is an astrology master, he will be unemployed from now on.

Thinking of this, Ya Xiu realized that he hadn't examined the most profitable and at the same time the most profitable harvest of this adventure-the secret incarnation.

Earning is because the conceptual avatar is indeed of high value, and the loss is that the price of obtaining it is too high-they will be chased by the spider building from now on, and will not be able to live until they are promoted to the Three Wing Sanctuary.

If he could do it again, Ya Xiu would rather he didn't get the incarnation, he was even willing to hand over the incarnation in exchange for the quietness of the virtual world, but the empress's cruel and cruel character broke his back.

The secret incarnation has been absorbed by the spiritist spirit. This should also be the insurance mechanism of the divine master. Even if the ordinary magician is lucky to encounter the conceptual incarnation, they cannot absorb the concept without the spiritist spirit. Maybe the legendary magician can bypass the spirits, but how can there be a legendary magician in the time continent?

Ya Xiu glanced at it, and found that there was no change in the spiritist spirit, except that there was an extra line:

"Secret: You are the incarnation of the secret will. You have the highest authority of the intelligence system. The Secret Girl under your command can chant the miracle of 'knitting' to both the friendly and the enemy at the same time. (Prior to this, only one of them can be used. ), the chanting time is reduced by 50%, and the friendly units affected by the weaving gain 1 layer of armor."

The secret avatar was really used to strengthen the "Secret Girl", but Ya Xiu didn't unlock this unit, and the secret avatar didn't work for him at all.

This is a real loss, the benefits are not reaped, but the price is a lot!

Ah Xiu didn't give up and opened the gospel and asked, "What is the use of the secret incarnation?"

Gospel: "10000 Gospel Points."

Asia Xiu: "Why is there a conceptual incarnation in the Heroic Commander?"

Gospel: "8000 Gospel Points."

Asia Xiu: "Is there any free information?"

The Gospel: "Today, Van Gogh is sunny and cloudy with a temperature of 28°C. The reproductive success rate of elves and goblins has risen sharply, and the chance of twins has risen sharply."

You tell me this kind of handicapped person who can only reproduce with humans is a fart...

Asia Xiu: "I want to improve my psychological quality and become a decision maker who can take her life. Do you have any suggestions?"

Gospel: "As expected of Mianxia, Mianxia's psychological quality is already very high, and I still want to continue to improve. The gospel has immature suggestions, Mianxia can improve his psychological quality by increasing practical experience."

Ah Xiu: "I think so too, but the conditions are limited now. I plan to be the captain of the virtual game "Epic" and be the commander. What do you think?"

Gospel: "A very good idea, totally feasible!"

Asia Xiu: "But I don't have much krypton gold. Even if I have krypton gold, I can't immediately reach the first-line player level. However, the high difficulty has high requirements for the player's equipment level. Do you have any idea?"

Gospel: "5 points."

Asia Xiu: "Does this require points?"

Gospel: "Men, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) will not let you down. (Consumption of 5 points) account\*\*\*\*\*, password\*\*\*\*\*, the account owner will be married in the future. Don't touch "Epic", you can use it with confidence."

Hey? Does this count as hacking?

But this is given to me by the Gospel, it should be...

Ah Xiu arrived at the game layer with doubts, entered the game cabin to log in to the game, and was instantly illuminated by the full-achievement full-level character in front of him.

This can not only be done with Krypton Gold, but it also takes years of constant play to create such a pure gold account!

At this time, the negative influence of the "Conceptual Poison" was triggered again, and the entire game cabin became a spider cocoon.

But this time, Ya Xiu didn't feel disgusting or horrible, but instead felt a little cordial.

Although I want to severely reprimand the nausea of the gospel miracle, it is really good for me.

Chapter 328: An Nan can be regarded as my daughter

Ya Xiu left the game cabin, feeling a little blurred, and after wiping it, he found that he was crying.

On a miserable day, he was scolded and cried.

Although he has obtained a high-level account, let alone the experience of commanding a difficult group, Asia Xiu has not even played a difficult group, so I wanted to see how others commanded.

With his full achievements and the current version of the game characters such as full outfits, it is very easy to mix into a pole book.

In the game "Epic", the high difficulty books are divided into three difficulty levels: extreme, fantasy, and absolute. Among them, extreme books are the limit for ordinary players. Only professional players who have been immersed for many years can pass the magic books. Only the magician player has the qualification to pass the level.

Ah Xiu thought to himself that even if he couldn't get rid of the book right away, there shouldn't be any problem with playing a pole book, right? Moreover, he deliberately read the strategy, confirmed the tactical mission of his character, and planned to clear the game within one day, and then he could lead the team to open up the wasteland.

Then he fully appreciates the profanity culture of the Gospel Kingdom in one day.

In terms of swear words, the gospel and the blood moon really have their own characteristics. After all, there are no parents in the blood moon country. The people of the blood moon often use race, gender, and education as the three basic points, and conduct precise cross-cutting and seamless discrimination; and the gospel country basically everyone The parents have both parents, so the evangelist uses the matrilineal relatives as the center and the 18th generation of the ancestors as the radius to carry out all-round swearing bombing.

What's more interesting is that it may be because the gospel has assumed the status of faith in this society, so the gospel often becomes the subject of insults. Although Ah Xiu doesn't feel anything on his own, the gospel people may be defeated by saying "you have been recognized by the gospel as mud in this life" and "the gospel has assigned you an ugly partner."

All in all, not only did Ya Xiu fail to get through Jiben today, he was also beaten by Jiben and his teammates.

Gospel's virtual game is really fun, and it's also really difficult, because in the consciousness dive into the game, the player must personally control the character to complete tactical actions, such as actively avoiding the damage area, turning his head to avoid the line of sight damage, and standing in the correct position to share the mechanism. These operations have to be done while outputting.

In the light curtain game of the old age, these operations can only be regarded as a bit difficult, after all, all complex operations can be completed with only two hands of the mouse and keyboard.

But in the new era of consciousness sneaking into the game, these operations are simply so difficult to explode-Ya Xiu either only pays attention to the output and does not see the status of the enemy, or only pays attention to the dungeon mechanism and does not see the status of his teammates.

Every minute and every second, the whole body and limbs have to move, and if the foot hits the unevenness of the ground and causes it to rush to the street, it can even declare the group annihilated.

Not to mention that because it is the first person, the player's field of vision is limited, unable to obtain all the intelligence information, and may even collide with his teammates and pounce on the street-Ya Xiu has been a small deaf and blind who beat his teammates several times in the afternoon.

But with this almost self-abuse difficulty, Ya Xiu discovered that this difficult enemy...like an intellectual creature in the virtual realm!

In other words, the skills, characteristics, and fighting styles of the enemies of the high-difficulties are almost based on the knowledge creatures in the virtual realm. For example, the "Extreme Slashing Carp Overlord" that Ya Xiu played in the afternoon is obviously an enhanced version of the fish-slashing dragon.

Although Ya Xiu and others have long been able to play Yulong as a ball, after deep experience of Extreme Slashing Carp, Ya Xiu feels that their strategy of slaying Yulong can also be optimized.

In addition, because of the diversity of knowledgeable creatures in the virtual world, there is no general solution in theory, but the team coping strategies summarized in the “Epic” difficult book are applied to almost all situations: dispersion, aggregation, back-to-back, ridicule, and inducement. ...Compared with the mature and meticulous team combat system in “Epic”, the three of Asia Xiu can be said to be a primitive hunting family in the prehistoric era. The cooperation is all based on tacit understanding. “.

Ah Xiu soon realized that the high difficulty book is indeed of great benefit to the improvement of his commanding ability, but at the same time he was a little confused: Why do other people also play this kind of self-abuse high difficulty book? They can't team up in the virtual world...

Then Ah Xiu realized: Yes, it is because they can't form a team, so after being beaten by intellectual creatures in the virtual realm alone, they want to find a place in reality!

You stepped on my head today, and I brought seven brothers stepped on your grave today!

One reason why the enemy's image in the game refers to the knowledgeable creatures in the virtual realm is that it is easy to copy, and the other reason is that this kind of enemy can arouse the anger of the magicians without being laid! The principle may be similar to the fly pattern in the urinal.

However, “Epic” is not an educational game for magicians. The magicians can at most understand the attack mode of experienced knowledge creatures from the game. As for the combat experience in the game, it is basically useless. First, they themselves The combat power is far inferior to the game characters. After all, no matter which country they are in, the number of production technicians far exceeds that of combat technicians. Second, the combat strategy of the group is based on multiplayer cooperation, but they are undoubtedly in the virtual world. For the lonely family, the Void Realm Examination Room did not give them a chance to connect together.

It really happens that only candidates like Ya Xiu who can form teams in violation of the rules can learn meaningful cheating experience from the difficult team book.

It's just that it takes more tears to play this game. I'm just a little bit of a dish, and it led to more than a dozen group annihilations, which caused the team to not pass the first stage of the smashing carp all afternoon. As for the scolding so hard...

Seeing that the time is almost the same, Ya Xiu has to go to rendezvous with An Nan.



Now he needs to face the three aspects of virtual world, reality, and game at the same time. Among them, the virtual world is damaged because of the soul, and can be temporarily put on hold until the "Blazing Soul Evolution Special Drink" completely cures the soul; the tour of the group has just begun in the game. Yaxiu is still far away from becoming a successful decision-making commander; in reality, she still has to meet the needs of Miss An Nan, and I don't know what mission indicators she will send this time...

Ya Xiu felt that he had entered the middle-aged social animal state in advance: the family was messed up by the lover, the work was squeezed by the young boss, and even the entertainment couldn't be happier.

but.....

Did An Nan say where to meet?

Ash opened the gospel: "Where is An Nan?"

Gospel: "Men, according to the regulations, the gospel cannot directly disclose individual location information, but you can ask where the target object is."

Ah Xiu: "Where are An Nan's clothes?"

Gospel: Consumption of 1 Gospel Point) In the closet in Room 2803 on the 28th floor... Under the crown, you should ask about the target's personal belongings."

Ah Xiu: "Where is the underwear that An Nan is wearing now?"

The Gospel: Consumption of 1 Gospel Point) The goal you are asking about does not exist...The gospel has an immature suggestion. Can you ask about a personal item that you have witnessed?"

The goal does not exist...?

Asia Xiu: "You are so cheating, I didn't get any information, you cheated me 2 points."

Gospel: "I'm very sorry, but the gospel will improve as soon as possible."

Finally, Ash asked where An Nan's amethyst earrings were, and the Gospel finally gave the correct answer-in Suite 24, South District of the restaurant floor, the Gospel gave the nearest walking route very intimately.

So Ah Xiu went down to the restaurant floor and was about to walk to Suite 24, only to see Igola sneaking in the shadow of the aisle.

Ah Xiu thought for a while, and hid in and stood with him.

Igola glanced at him and said nothing.

Soon, the door of suite 24 opened, and a maid came out of it.

Speaking of which, Van Mula also has cleaning robots, but more are service personnel who provide manual services, which is very different from the highly automated Azura.

However, the number of service personnel has decreased not only because there are cheaper mechanical alternatives, but also because no one wants to work in the service industry-if chefs, hair management directors, and fitness coaches can more or less realize their value in life, then Chuan Cai tidying the table, this intensive manual labor occupation, is purely for a living.

The so-called progress of civilization is to let people get rid of the shackles of survival and enjoy the value of life. This kind of profession that cannot realize the value of life is destined to be eliminated.

Restaurant waitresses like this can be replaced with ordering applets and food delivery robots, and they will be more cost-effective in terms of expenditure. However, Sennheiser still provides such positions to ordinary people, and ordinary people are actually willing to do it. Such industries.

Sennheiser, who needs to arrange positions for the tribe, and ordinary tribesmen who have been extremely satisfied with reality and lost their enterprising spirit because of long-term inhalation of beauty mist, together constitute this advanced and backward family ecology.

When the maid passed by, Igola pulled her directly into the room.

Ah Xiu was stunned, and then went inside to close the door-shouldn't your cheaters use some kind of spiritual hints and eyes to hypnotize it? Why did you do it directly? I can do it too!

However, soon Ya Xiu knew that he could not go to him-the maid was a little panicked at first, but when she looked up and saw the deceiver's top mason's face that could even charm the Moonshade Clan, she blushed immediately and said, lowering her head: "Is there anything wrong with you?"

Ah Xiu waved his hand in front of her, why is it 'you' and not 'you'? And me?

This maid is a female human of about 20 years old, with a little bit of pointed ears. I don't know if it is because one of the parents is an elf, looks beautiful, and has a very cocked butt.

Noting the greedy eyes she looked at Igola, Ya Xiu realized that she had a misunderstanding-because the previous scenes that were watched by countless citizens on the road were too impactful, so Ya Xiu did not subconsciously pull Fan Mu People are treated as ordinary people, but they are treated as neutral wild monsters with yellow names.

But in fact, apart from being happy and energetic every day, they are almost indistinguishable from ordinary people in other places. They will be greedy when they see handsome guys, and they will swear when they can't afford teammates when they play games.

Only because of the estrangement between the foreigners and the locals, it was difficult for Ash to see their normal side.

"Do you know who we are?"

The maid nodded: "The patriarch told us that you are Miss An Nan's servants and Sennheiser's guests."

Igola said: "Actually not, we are not Sennheiser's guests, but Sennheiser's tribe."

The maid and Ash were stunned, but now he was wearing a black cloak and mask, so his expression was not noticed by the maid.

The maid shook her head: "Impossible, I can recognize any Sennheiser."

"We are the undercover undercover sent by the patriarch to stealthily steal the Dulan family's secrets." Igola said, "But An Nan is very cunning. She is a person who can never trust Sennheiser. But the patriarch also couldn't believe in outsiders, so she arranged for us to perform an exorcism ceremony to temporarily separate from the family and the Brahma, and go through multiple disguises. Only then did she succeed in gaining An Nan's trust."

The maid did not believe very much: "You are the people trusted by the patriarch? But I remember that the patriarch doesn't trust men much."

Igola sighed: "You are right, the patriarch does not trust men, so I used to be a close friend of the patriarch."

The maid and Ah Xiu were shocked, and the maid's eyes showed mixed emotions: "Could it be that you..."

"For Sennheiser's long-term achievements~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ this sacrifice is nothing." Igola lifted her hair behind her ears, revealing a pitiful sadness: "It's just that I haven't been caught for a long time. Loved..."

The emotions revealed by the deceiver were very contagious, and the maid believed it almost instantly, turning her head to look at Ah Xiu: "Then you are...?"

Ash glanced at Igola, who blinked at him.

Although I don't know what Igola is going to do, it is clear that Ash can only cooperate with him.

"I am also someone the patriarch can trust."

"But the patriarch should not trust men." The maid gave a suspicious expression: "Are you also the patriarch's best friend?"

Ah Xiu knew that he could not use Igola's excuse. Igola could use his superb acting skills and just the right appearance to confuse him. However, Ya Xiu could not reach the threshold regardless of his hardware or software. He had to fabricate an identity that fits his personal settings— —

"In theory, An Nan can now be regarded as my daughter."

#### Chapter 329: Nonsense

The maid was taken aback, and Igola's expression became quite exciting.

"What do you mean?" The maid swallowed, "You and the patriarch..."

"Shhh." Ah Xiu expressionlessly: "Actually, it's not as close as you think. To Qinna, it's just a night-time bedding. Her attitude towards me is to call it and use it. Go... Do you know why I still wear a black robe now? That's because although I am separated from Sennheiser, I am different from my colleague. My appearance has not changed. Once you see it, I will immediately recognize it. I—after all, I used to be near Qinna a lot."

"I was originally the only person on this undercover mission, but Qin Na couldn't believe me after all, and she sent her girlfriend who was dressed as a man to watch me."

"Do you know such an important task, did Qin Na promise me any rewards?-The qualifications to walk by her side with integrity! She really thought that I was sincere and sincere when I greeted me in bed, and I still want to be her formal Mate...huh!"

Ah Xiu sneered: "I accepted this task not for her at all, but for Sennheiser, so I had to endure the despicable and abominable oppression of her daughter. None of this is a good thing for mother and daughter!"

In just a few words, Ya Xiu has portrayed himself as a cowboy who has been humiliated and burdened. His tone is full of grievances of being harassed and oppressed by his boss. Although his feelings are very real, Igola is playing drums in his heart. He hadn't found out the general attitude of the Sennheiser people towards the patriarch in a dangerous move. If they all respect the patriarch from the bottom of their hearts, Na Yaxiu would have blew himself up.

"The patriarch is actually not that bad, she is just a bit strong..." the maid retorted weakly.

It's done!

Ash and Igola looked at each other, and the other party had completely accepted their identity and entered their field of thinking!

"It is not convenient for us to contact the patriarch, so we need to obtain some information from you." Igola asked, "What is your name?"

"Lucy." The maid replied quickly: "Why are you inconvenient—"

"An Nan has been monitoring us with the Gospels. We gave up all our efforts after a little change. It is a big taboo to contact Qinna directly. Did you know that Qinna deliberately tried to draw a clear line with me yesterday? He shot me a few shots and hurt my ears." Ya Xiu snorted coldly: "I remember this account. After the knitting ceremony is over, I must make her use my tongue to lick my wound comfortably."

Lucy: "..."

"Lucy, I want to know where An Nan went today." Igola said, "As a staff member, you should be able to check the historical entry and exit of all areas, right?"

Lucy hesitated, opened the gospel for a moment, and then said: “Ms. An Nan arrives at the closure floor at 10 am to meet with Miss Noona; returns to the room at 12 o’clock to rest; at 15:00 goes to the maintenance floor for a two-hour skin care project. .”

Ya Xiu’s eyes widened: “We have been busy all day, but she is taking a nap and doing skin care and beauty? No, I can’t swallow this breath. Anyway, Qinna doesn’t love her daughter very much. After the end, I have to If An Nan is going to come and bully for a few days, Qin Na will definitely have no objection, maybe she will join in.”

Lucy: “...”

Ikola: “We haven’t been back in a few years. How is Sennheiser’s relationship with other families?”

Lucy: “The relationship? It’s okay...Actually, I haven’t seen anyone from another family, so it’s not very clear.”

Igola: “How is Qinna’s relationship with Nona in recent years?”

Lucy: “Very good, right? Miss Nona is Mrs. Jinna’s biological sister and the deputy captain of the red cap. Although Nona is confined by Mrs. Jinna this time, she will definitely be released soon. Anyway, from I can remember that Qinna is our patriarch and Nona is the deputy patriarch.”

Ah Xiu hugged his hands and said: “Of course they have a good relationship, especially after Nona accidentally broke in. They were both sisters and sisters. Only I became the fuel for their relationship. Thanks to being sent out. As an undercover agent, otherwise I might have been squeezed into scum.”

Lucy: “...”

Igola: “Have you seen the “Art List” of the Knitting Ceremony? What do you think?”

“Huh? I don’t have any thoughts, I just think that Miss An Nan is very powerful, and she can actually become the first.” Lucy said: “It would be nice if her surname is Sennheiser instead of Dolan.”

Igola observed for a while and confirmed that this was Lucy's truth, and did not hide it, and said: "Well, we have all the information we need. Thank you for your assistance. Go back quickly. Remember not to tell other people. Otherwise, it will be discovered by An Nan."

"Then, then I'm leaving?" Lucy looked at Ash, as if afraid that the patriarch's wild man would kill her.

Asia Xiu is not guilty at all: "Why, do you want to try the super-top service that the patriarch can experience?"

Lucy blushed and hurriedly escaped.

"Igola..."

The cult leader blinked at the deceiver and gave a thumbs up: "You are really a master at playing with people's hearts."

It's no match for you. Although Igola wanted to refute this, he knew that this compliment would make Asia arrogant, so he held back.

"How is my performance?"

"If you use too much force, I can only give a 30 points." Igola said: "But the people of Van Mura happen to be at the 30-point level. They are protected by the family too well, so your performance is just right, just enough to attract Keeping the other's attention, she has no time to think about my intentions and accept our rhetoric completely."

"But why are you investigating the maid now?" Ya Xiu was a little puzzled: "Ms. An Nan needs to check the homework before you start to rush?"

It's six o'clock now, there was a whole day before.

Does Igola also waste time playing games?



“Because other people ignore me at all.” The fraudster showed the helpless expression of a clever woman who couldn’t afford to cook without rice. “The people here are too xenophobic. I spent a whole day not investigating any useful information. I must find an opportunity to pry it away. Their mouths—and An Nan is the opportunity. If this maid hadn’t just seen An Nan, she probably wouldn’t pay attention to what I said.”

“Then what did you investigate?”

“An Nan is in the breast.” Igola said: “She is not nervous at all, which shows that she believes that her plan will allow us to successfully board the second future list.”

“Qinna also complied with the contract and didn’t divulge our information. Sennheiser only knew that An Nan was here, but I didn’t know that Axiu Hiss was also playing in Fanmu. In addition, Qinna and Nona seemed to...”

“What happened to them?”

“I just have some ideas, and I need to investigate.”

While they were talking, they had already arrived at Suite 24, Liz and Harvey had both arrived, and everyone was waiting for them both.

I don’t know if it’s an illusion. Ya Xiu feels that An Nan’s complexion is indeed much better than in the morning. There is no trace of her being beaten up by her mother at all. It seems that the skin care and beauty programs here are indeed effective. But compared to the skin, Ya Xiu paid more attention to the other pair of parts, but couldn’t tell whether it was worn or not.

“It seems that everyone will use the gospel books, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), since there are people, I will tell you the task first.”

Only then did Ah Xiu react—An Nan deliberately didn’t tell them the meeting place, letting them find out the answer by themselves through the gospel.

An Nan clapped his hands lightly: "It's May 13th, and there are still 7 days before the second list."

"I need you to have at least one relationship in these 7 days."

The sunset outside the window illuminates the white fog, rendering the silence in the suite.

Ya Xiu broke the silence: "At least?"

"Yes, at least. If you can, you'd better have a few love affairs." An Nan said calmly: "If you can become a couple with Sennheiser's patriarch, Qinna Sennheiser, even if there is only one night. Enough to establish our victory."

At the same time, Igola and Ashiu had an arranging thought: Could An Nan overheard the nonsense between them and Lucy?

Chapter 330: Mission-Rotten crotch!

The good news is that An Nan didn't say that when he heard the disrespectful remarks made by Asia Xiu.

The bad news is that An Nan's words are serious.

"The second future list has two key factors: love and family."

An Nan said concisely: "So you understand?"

Although compared with the kingdom of the blood moon, even the air in the gospel kingdom is full of sweetness of love, but if... not if, since the day when the "National Friendly Cities Ranking" was promulgated, then Van Mura has been defending his title to this day. It is the most beloved city in the country. This award is expected to allow every Vatican citizen to receive 5 gospel points each year.

If the second list requires love and family, then they have indeed come to the right place.

“No, I still don’t understand.”

Harvey walked to the window with a cat’s cigarette in his hand, and a bunch of doubtful gray objects slowly rose up: “Why are we in love?”

“Because this is the shortcut for you to gain love and family.” An Nan said: “For those of you who have no past, as long as you make a little effort to cross the slopes, you will be mistaken by the gospel for thinking that you are going to trek through mountains and rivers.”

“The same is true for love and family. It is impossible for you to have your own family in just a few days, nor can you find an unforgettable love, but as long as you show your yearning for love and family, you will naturally be The gospel recognizes your intentions.”

“A very reasonable inference.” Ya Xiu said: “But here comes the problem. It’s probably, like, maybe, and supposed to be an activity that requires more than two people to fall in love? The eldest lady will finally give out employee benefits, everyone A girlfriend?”

“This is the part that requires your efforts.” An Nan touched the earrings: “I have bought the tickets for the stage for you. What kind of show can be staged depends on your abilities.”

“Miss, what do you mean, let us find someone who is willing to fall in love with us in this highly exclusive, low-material desire, and pre-determined fiancé and fiancée between us?” Ya Xiu fell into doubts. : “I think the internal digestion between us may be more practical.”

“Is it a family reincarnation dream?” Igola said suddenly.

An Nan glanced at him: “It seems that you haven’t spent this day in vain... Yes, I don’t want you to find someone to fall in love in reality, but to go to the family rebirth dream to directly participate in love matching.”

“Matching in love?” Ya Xiu was keenly aware of the difference between nouns: “It sounds like a horror social activity that is full of complex competitions and games and hidden countless confrontations.”

“Although I don’t know why you have such a recognition, I can guarantee that love matching is much easier than you think.” An Nan said: “Let’s put it this way, the same time of contact, you can only be in reality To get the contact information of an unfamiliar lady, but in the dream of family rebirth, you may have kissed or even lingered.”

“As I said before, the family reincarnation dream is a place where every clan member needs to log in every day. They need to consume too much positive emotions in it to avoid permanent increase in the threshold. In order to let the clan members consume the positive emotions as soon as possible, the family reincarnation dream is almost There is no restriction, as long as you want, you can do anything in it.”

“If you want to play abused, you can find a lot of sadistic torture officers; if you want to sing, you will meet countless listeners; if you want to kill, you can hold a battle royale game anytime, anywhere... You know Senhai How many people are there in the Sur tribe? A full seven-figure number. With an absolutely huge base, the craziness you can think of with all your imagination is probably less than one-tenth of the family’s dream.”

“In family dreams, popular projects like love are almost as simple as finding a stranger to team up in a virtual game. There is no need for a prelude at all, you can enter the hottest link as soon as you meet.”

An Nan’s fingers stirred, and she made this very common gesture feel like a rainy raindrop: “I am not asking you to embarrass you. On the contrary, the difficulty of this task is easier than you find here. many.”

“In the dream world, you can freely set your appearance-regardless of race, gender, age, it is no longer a barrier to hinder you. Similarly, the other people you can meet, without exception, they spend a lot of time and effort to carve The artwork that comes out definitely includes the types you like. Coupled with the anonymous attribute in the dream, you can also imagine how crazy it is.”

Identity anonymity, appearance illusion, free scenes.

Except for Igola, who knew something, everyone was stunned.

Although they have tried their best, they still can't imagine how chaotic the family dream is.

Ash and Liz were listening to each other, and they shook together.

Panji walked up to Harvey, lit a second bunch of gray objects, and added: "The Sennheiser people don't care about reality, not only because the beauty mist keeps them physically happy forever, but also because of the family rebirth. Dreams can satisfy all their unbearable desires. For them, the dream of family rebirth is the reality, and the reality is the dream that is not worth mentioning."

"People who live in this city." The steward boy looked down at the city group outside: "Almost all are sad animals stamped with the "family" seal. "

"Butler, you seem to have something to say." Igola said: "If you have an idea, you might as well speak up. After all, besides me, you have to take care of other colleagues who are not very smart."

"Yes, yes." Ya Xiu looked at Harvey sympathetically, and Harvey looked at Ya Xiu the same way.

"I'm afraid you will completely sink into and become a member of Sennheiser," Panji is very blunt: "To be honest, I only learned the details of Missy's plan today, and I am opposed to this. Family reincarnation Dreamland has a powerful assimilation ability. For those of you who have never experienced love, it is simply a primitive tribe meeting a modern army, and a small workshop facing a factory assembly line. That is the temptation that you can hardly resist."

"Thank you very much for Mr. Panji's reminder, but your tone seems to contain too much emotion, do you have some personal experiences that you want to share with us?" Igola did not hesitate to continue to ask, just like just prying the edge of a can. Poke in.

An Nan also looked at Panji with some doubts.

Panji was silent for a moment: "Miss, I took care of you in Sennheiser when I was a child. That was not actually the master's order."

“That...?”

“It’s Mrs. Jinna’s request.” Panji said: “At that time, my name was Panji Sennheiser. After the wife and the master separated, I followed the wife and rebelled against the blue.”

Asia Xiu was shocked: “Three family slaves?”

Panji glanced at him badly.

“The Duolan family has great favor to me, and the master treats me like a relative. However, whether it is “graciousness” or “love,” they are invisible and intangible, but only in my heart. Because there is no direct contact between the heart and the heart, there are barriers that cannot be broken between everyone.”

Panji said: “However, the existence of family reincarnation dreams directly breaks through the barriers, so that everyone’s hearts can be directly intertwined, and everyone can directly experience the inner world of strangers.”

“The so-called love, listening, communication, and play are just forms of expression. The real horror lies in the fact that feelings have become tangible entities. Everyone’s communication cannot be deceived. It is true feelings. This is the rock-solid family. The reason, this is the horror of family love.”

“As long as you have experienced this, you can’t leave the family-just like you used to live in a clean city where everyone obeys the rules, it is difficult for you to accept a messy and dirty cave.”

“Miss, you have never experienced a complete family reincarnation dream, because all minors can only stay in their own dreams without unlocking the “online” function, and you have left Sennheiser before becoming an adult NS.”

“If I knew your plan long ago, I would definitely dissuade you. Van Mula is the final form of the family, and ordinary people can’t escape this sweet prison at all.”

“Then how did you betray Sennheiser afterwards?” Igola asked suddenly.

“Because I need to protect the eldest lady.” Panji said frankly: “My love for the eldest lady is above everything, including myself and my family, so I can counter the pollution and assimilation of family love.”

“It’s not that I look down on you, but do you also have love without asking for anything in return?”

“There have been.”

Everyone stared in amazement at the necromancer who was least likely to say this, but Harvey just silently lit the second cat smoke, trying to increase the burden on his body to release the pressure.

“So you want to oppose me?”

An Nan’s tone was full of unconcealed dissatisfaction, but her gaze did not cast her eyes on the pancake, but instead looked at herself in the reflection of the goblet-the point of her real anger did not seem to be objection.

“No, blue will is my destiny.” Panji replied immediately.

“So,” Ya Xiu broke the topic back: “Our next task is to enter the dream of family rebirth and be a bad crotch who keeps falling in love?”

“Accurately speaking, it is their task.”

An Nan quickly calmed down and turned back to the strategizing purple moth: “Neither you nor Liz need it.”