

Chapter 331: Intimidate the beautiful female elf patriarch to succumb

“Why!” Ya Xiu’s eyes widened: “Liss, forget it, finally there is a welfare...No, for such an important task, I must advance and retreat with my companions. How can I let them fight alone and stay on their own? Sit back and enjoy the results?”

“You are so famous.” An Nan spread his hands: “You are the number one work in the “Art List”. Now you are wanted by the Gospel Nation. Countless red hats are waiting to get your head promoted and raise your salary.”

“If you show up on the second list again, I don’t dare to imagine any changes it will cause.”

“Speaking of Red Hats, I have always had questions-are we really safe here?” Igola asked: “Jiahao Yueyuan Office and Azura Red Hats both know that we are in Van Mula, and Sennheiser can do it. Can we live with them? And there are five other big families in Van Mura...”

“So far, only Ah Xiu has been offered a reward. As long as Sennheiser kills him and doesn’t know Ah Xiu, it is impossible for other forces to invade Van Mura.”

An Nan said: “As for the dark side...it’s unfortunate that Fan Mula’s nearly bloated family form has squeezed the underground power of the dark side to no room for survival. The sewers here are only Mermaid Houttuynia and there is no mermaid responsible for organizing crimes. Organization, on the contrary, there are a few Kraken tribesmen in Sennheiser.”

Igola asked very sharply: “What if Jinna handed us over? Do you think the contract can restrain her?”

“I don’t think she won’t,” An Nan saw that Igola still wanted to speak, and added: “You better pray that she won’t-I’m just a very beautiful office manager. Don’t think I can really Everything is covered. If I have a 100% success rate for everything, how can I still use you as cannon fodder? Come and stretch out your hand.”

When everyone stretched out their palms, An Nan took out a seal and put a seal on the back of everyone's hand. The background color of the seal is dark green, and the image is an elf woman holding a sapling.

"This is Sennheiser's family crest. When the coat of arms is hot, it means that the family reincarnation dream is on. You can press it hard to enter the reincarnation dream. Sennheiser's dream is about 8 o'clock every night. Turn on."

An Nan looked at Yaxiu and Lisi: "I have no requirements for your performance, but you also have to go to the family rebirth dream, otherwise the "toxin" accumulated by the beauty mist will destroy your emotional threshold. Liz is underage, so she can only stay in a single dream; I can't control what you want to do, but you don't look like you are good at dating. If you just talk about it, you can be on the list. Then I recognize it."

"I have another question." Ya Xiu asked: "Why do you have a relationship with your mother... and Qinna can guarantee victory?"

An Nan glanced at him: "The simple truth is, if you fall in love with someone, you are only regarded as having the potential to form a family; but if you can be appreciated by Qinna, then the gospel will think that you have jurisdiction. The chief instrument of millions of people."

"If you use a game analogy, ordinary people are just mobs, and Qinna is the strongest demon king of Van Mura. If you win the mobs, you are at most ordinary adventurers. If you defeat the devil, you will be a savior."

"That is to say..." Liz said suddenly: "If we don't act, is it likely that there will be sister Jinna on the second list?"

An Nan: "It should have been there."

Igola: "Originally?"

"After watching the troubled times of the "Art List", do you think that Van Mula can survive?" The lady sneered, "Maybe Sennheiser will still exist in the future."

“Don’t look at Qinna being so arrogant, she is actually more nervous than anyone else. Chaos is the natural enemy of the family, and war is the poison of inheritance. She must find a way for Sennheiser to survive in the troubled times. Currently, Dulan is her only one. A life-saving straw that can be grasped.”

“If you have a relationship with her, and Sennheiser can continue, she is afraid that she will thank you, and even be willing to make the fake come true.”

Ya Xiu understands, but it still feels weird: if someone else made this suggestion, it would be fine, but the problem is that Qin Na is your biological mother, and you use Qin Na as a strategy role so rationally...

But Ah Xiu looked around for a week and found that he was the only one who felt weird.

An Nan and Panji will not talk about it. Igola and Harvey are born in the blood moon and have no idea about the ethical relationship of blood relationship, and Liz...Although Yaxiu did not ask, if Liz has a father and a mother, she will not be able to cross. The country is now (Lisi is still an orphan from other countries).

When everyone doesn’t care, only you care about it, maybe you are an outlier.

So Ya Xiu quickly accepted this setting, and then he suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

“Then can we tell Qinna the plan?”

After attracting everyone’s attention, Ah Xiu said excitedly: “We can tell her like this, “Sennheiser may be gone in the future, but as long as you promise to fall in love with me, maybe the gospel will be released because of me. You Sennheiser is a way of life, if I get the wish of the Lord, I will not treat you badly” or something...”

As Yaxiu said, his voice fell, and Igola couldn’t help clapping his hands: “Wonderful, you deserve to be the evil savior who led our group of villains to escape from prison. How quickly you came up with a coercion using the name of the family? The despicable plan of the beautiful female elf patriarch surrendered!”

Harvey also pinched the cigarette, and said, "Sorry, Ash, I used to wonder if you were pretending to be pure, but now I think I am too pure."

Seeing that An Nan and Panji also showed contempt in their eyes, Ah Xiu quickly explained: "I didn't mean that—"

"I believe Dad, he definitely didn't mean that!"

A Xiu shook Liz's little hand and said, "At the critical moment, my good girl is still considerate!"

"According to my experience of playing games with Dad, Dad will definitely take advantage and regret it." Lisi vowed: "So Dad will dump her after changing hands with Sister Qinna. He won't let Sister Qinna at all. Be my stepmother!"

Ah Xiu's face suddenly darkened: "You are dead, I will find you a stepmother who is very careful and jealous all day long to abuse you."

"I don't mind if you tell Qin Na your plan," An Nan Youyou said, "But I'm afraid of death, I won't go, you go by yourself."

Asia Xiu: "Igola, you look good, Qinna won't slap you in the face."

Igola: "Harvey, you like sleeping in coffins so much, now there is a chance for you to lie down in the right place."

Harvey: "She's too old, I'm not interested."

Everyone blinked, and Ah Xiu asked in a daze, "Harvey, isn't your hunting range from eight to eighty years old..."

Harvey nodded: "Yes, but I can smell it with my nose and know that Qinna is beyond this range."

Ah Xiu puzzled: "But she is an elf, and her appearance is still young, invincible, mature and charming in her twenties or thirties!"

"I don't look at appearances," Harvey said calmly: "People are full of rotten flesh after death. When we get along with each other daily, UU reading www.uukanshu.com I prefer young souls..."

An Nan patted Igola on the shoulder: "In any case, the second list depends on you."

Lisi has a minor protection mechanism, so Ah Xiu had better not go. Harvey couldn't count on it, and An Nan suddenly discovered that there was only one available person under her command.

However, Igola's face is not so good, "But I..."

"What's wrong with you? Isn't it possible that you will die if you fall in love?"

Igola hesitated for a moment, and shook his head: "I'm just worried about whether there is no type I like in the dream of family rebirth."

"It's impossible!" An Nan said: "There are tens of thousands of handsome men and beauties of different races and types, and there is always one you like. Unless you have an irreplaceable white moonlight in your heart, then you may be difficult. Desire for other people... shouldn't you have it?"

"Don't worry, Miss Yaxiu," said Yaxiu, "He is a man who loves a car, sees a coffin in a car, and sees a male Veeva who opens the lid. In his pursuit of power, he hides his arrogance towards all beings and plays with his emotions. It's as easy as breathing for him. How could he have someone he likes? Don't talk about a few romances. By the 20th, maybe the number of his girlfriends can be sorted by ranking."

Based on how she got along these days, An Nan also felt that Igola should be a bloodless and tearless emotional liar, so she was relieved and told the maid to serve the food.

Igola took the opportunity to find an excuse to go to the bathroom and open the gospel in the cubicle.

“When you fall in love with someone who has no desire or likes it, can it be judged by the gospel to be in love?”

Gospel: “No (5 Gospel Points consumed).”

Oh, it’s over, An Nan picked up four wastes this time. Igola thought.

Chapter 332: "Sennheiser Dreamland"

After the dinner, Ya Xiu continued to go to the game layer to fight for extreme books.

Before parting, he got another senior double for Liss, and asked why the double was gone. According to the maneuvers provided by Ya Xiu in advance, the advanced double should be able to last a whole day, but in the afternoon, Ya Xiu felt that his double had disappeared.

Liz said innocently that she didn’t know, and she didn’t let her stand-in do any heavy work, she just carried herself on her back, sang a song, and helped with the book.

Maybe it was because the two magic spirits worked together to increase the mana consumption, and Ya Xiu didn’t think much about it, and gave Lisi the command authority of the substitute to let her take her away.

However, the double acted rather strangely, looking back at Ya Xiu step by step, as if he had a lot to say.

But Asia Xiu, who was anxious to play “Epic”, didn’t hesitate to pay attention to the signal sent by the double. He is now thinking about whether to change his game career.

Because the main occupation of the original shipowner was a combat warlock, Ya Xiu also used war warlocks at the beginning, but he found that in the difficult group book, the most difficult profession to play is the medical warlock, followed by the wound warlock. The last one is the combat technician.

Of course, this medical technician does not refer to the "life profession" who stays in the hospital to perform operations, but is closer to the "battlefield first aid technician." In "Epic", the medical technician is mainly responsible for timely treatment and group defense, while the wounding technician is responsible for attracting the enemy's attention and inducing enemy skills. The combat technician only needs to find a safe time to output the outbreak.

Because the enemy's damage is very high, it can easily lead to attrition or even destruction of the team. Therefore, whether the medic is competent or not is related to the survival of the entire team. If the magician fished, he was killed by the enemy.

After careful consideration, Ya Xiu decided to change his career to a medical technician.

Because he found that the decision-making commanders of many teams are medical technicians. In fact, it is easier for the medical technicians in the rear to see the overall situation. It is indeed an ideal command position. At the same time, competent medical technicians also need to know the situation of each team member. , This is the tactical literacy that surpasses the combat technician and the injury-bearing technician.

According to the principle of equal rights and responsibilities, since medical technicians bear so many responsibilities, they will naturally be given higher command power.

The goal is to become A Xiu who is a team commander, so naturally he has to face the difficulties and challenge the most difficult jobs.

And even though Ya Xiu has no medical miracles right now, the "Sword Body Bulwark" is a proper long-range shield miracle. He has rescued the Sword Fairy Witch from crisis many times, and his current team position is indeed a medical technician.

There is also a very small reason. After a whole afternoon of fermentation, his Combat Technician number has stinked, and there is no Jiben team willing to let him join the team, so Ya Xiu can only switch his career to a medic. The newcomer land reclamation team may not be recognized.

After watching the guide for a while, Ya Xiu felt that the coat of arms on the back of his hand was hot, which meant that Sennheiser's family reincarnation dream had already started.

Do you want to go in and have a look?

Ah Xiu hesitated, he was still quite interested in this little virtual world, not to mention that it was still a fantasy world of free carnival, which sounded much more fun than "Epic".

But after what Panji said, Ya Xiu was a little scared again. He was quite confident in his self-control. If there were dozens of elves, wives, queens, black long straight, blond double ponytails, white hairs, etc. Various types of beauties haunt him, then he must have changed his name to Yaxiu Sennheiser.

But don't you...?

Although An Nan didn't have any requirements for his performance, Ya Xiu was now motivated to struggle.

Don't forget, even though Ya Xiu has successfully drawn out the soul-healing items, he can go online in time before the next Spider Tower round and solve the first problem that is imminent.

So he needs to face the second problem-how do they deal with the pursuit of the Queen's soul when they reach the virtual realm?

And it wasn't for a day or two. As long as the three of Asia Xiu hadn't climbed to the third floor of the Void Realm, they would have to deal with the Heroic Soul Legion that was hundreds of times more powerful than theirs in every turn of the Spider Tower.

Not only was the crisis in the virtual realm, but in reality, the other end of Ah Xiu's contract was still being waved by An Nan.

This time, Ya Xiu had good luck, so he didn't need to be held by An Nan to fall in love, but in case An Nan asked Ya Xiu to dig out the dung pit, Ya Xiu would have to **** to the shower.

Is there any way to solve these troubles once and for all?

That term is like a thirsty female beast, can't wait to seduce all the thoughts in his mind: the wish of God.

As long as the Lord's wishes are obtained, whether it is An Nan, the Gospel or the Queen's Soul, these troubles will no longer be trouble.

If Ash was able to enter the second future list, it would definitely increase his weight to obtain the wish of the Lord.

At this moment, the gospel suddenly popped out on its own and turned to the page of "Aurora's Handbook for the Magician".

"The Operator'Last Viewer' triggers a personal story line"

"The new module "Sennheiser Dreamland" has been unlocked"

So far, this garbage game still has features that he hasn't played before?

I saw a small "Sennheiser Dreamland" in the upper right corner of the "Void Exploration" column, like a temporary activity taskbar that existed briefly.

Click on "Sennheiser Dreamland", and Ah Xiu saw an unprecedented scene-this activity is not a blank, but a beautiful activity drawing!

“In the high-rise office of the city surrounded by white mist, the elegant and charming Red Riding Hood is sitting on the throne, looking down at Van Mura through the floor-to-ceiling glass, like the queen who rules the city! Beside her, there is a more The young and sassy Red Riding Hood elf is whispering to her.”

On both sides of the activity drawing are two options: “Dreamland Fragment Award Place” and “Dreamland Expedition”.

“Dream Expedition: You can now expedition to Dreamland, and each time the expedition ends, you will get a different amount of Dreamland Fragments.”

First, Ya Xiu flipped through the “Dream Fragment Redemption Hall”, and his eyes were suddenly exposed to the rewards inside: I won’t say all kinds of experience orbs, and there are also “Unparalleled Secret Sword and Five Spirits Random Gift Box” and “Time Shu Ling Random Gift Box”. “, “Prophecy Magic Spirit Random Gift Box” and other magical props that Ya Xiu may not be able to explode after playing in the virtual world for a lifetime!

Ya Xiu quickly clicked on “Dreamland Expedition”, and then he was awakened by a blow:

“Warning: It is detected that the operator’s soul is damaged. It is not recommended to participate in the Dream Expedition.”

Gan, my soul will be healed for several days. By then, we are afraid that we have already left the Brahma!

However, Ah Xiu found that the expedition button did not turn gray, so he clicked it again:

“It is detected that the operator possesses the ‘substitute’ and ‘command’ magic spirit, and it is recommended that the operator send a substitute for a dream expedition, so as not to aggravate the soul damage.”

“Remarks①: It can still be used normally in reality when performing dream expeditions as a substitute.”

“Remark ②: When the avatar is conducting a dream expedition, the operator cannot obtain any dream intelligence, nor can he control the action of the avatar, and can only get the benefits of the avatar expedition. Please choose carefully.”

Boom!

Ah Xiu felt his heart beating so fast, his breathing increased, his face became hot, and every pore was expanding with excitement!

He can only see the sentence in his eyes now-“It is recommended that the operator send a stand-in for a dream expedition”!

He can finally send a substitute to work for him!

Automatic payment!

Acting command!

Lying down the income!

What can he be dissatisfied with! ?

“Dreamland Expedition”-“Dispatch a Stand-in”-“Choose Expedition Target”, here, Ashura opened the list and found that there was really a relationship among the options.

Then the interface pops up three more options.

“Please choose the way of acting as a substitute——”

“End Viewer: Calm type, suitable for tasks such as gathering intelligence, instigating discord, creating chaos, etc. (not recommended).”

“Dead Sword Princess: Furious type, suitable for tasks such as creating chaos, killing and arson, assassination and destruction (not recommended).”

“Black and White Witch: Happy type, suitable for tasks such as creating chaos, role-playing, and playing with emotions (recommended).”

It’s not sending real operators, just let the double imitate one of the ways of action...Here, Ya Xiu naturally follows the game’s recommendation.

“Dream Expedition”-“Dispatch a Stand-in”-“Dating in Love”-“Mode of Action (Black and White Witch, confirm!

The coat of arms on the back of the hand stopped heating up, and the state of the “dream expedition” in the game changed to “in progress.”

Ash blinked.

Is it that simple?

So... Am I really all right now?

Anyway, being idle is also being idle, and Ya Xiu decided to switch his career to a medical technician and enter the game.

.....

...

In Lisi's room, Lisi was looking into the mirror and didn't know what she was talking about, while the avatar was lying on the desk to review and browse various ancient books. Fold the pages of the book when you wait for the keywords.

When Diya and other sisters found that the double had a certain intelligence, they decisively stopped Lisi's physical pressure on him and switched to a more advanced mental pressure.

Their current gospel points are still too few, and they are not qualified to directly ask the deep secrets. They can only try their luck in the literature and see if they can find any clues. Fortunately, Sennheiser happened to be a big family that had prospered for hundreds of years, otherwise they couldn't find so much information.

Suddenly, the back of the avatar's hand was slightly hot.

The double was in a daze, and then continued to work.

At the same time, in the white dreamland, a figure quietly appeared.

She looked at the appearance of her substitute, and when she turned her body, she became the appearance of the "black and white witch".

"If you feel happy, you shoot ~ clap ~ hands~"

"If you feel happy, just nod~ nod~ your head~"

"If we feel happy, we just get up and go!"

When she finished singing the three lyrics, seventeen sisters appeared beside her. They have different dresses, different hair colors, and very different expressions, except that they look exactly the same.

"Are we really going to fall in love for that man?"

“It’s troublesome...”

“It’s so annoying, don’t ask me for this kind of thing.”

“Then are we going to be like him? No, he is so ugly.”

“Hey? I think he is quite cute, at least much more cute than the viewer.”

“If you say that, it’s really hard for me to refute you. After all, creatures that are less lovable than the viewer may not even exist at the bottom of the abyss.”

“Hungry~www.mtlnovel.com~cake, red velvet cake, I want red velvet cake!”

The sisters began to express their opinions as soon as they appeared, and soon the opinions turned into disputes, disputes turned into screams, screams turned into screams, and even the white dreams seemed to be shattered by the sound——

“Shhh.”

The witch’s fingers lightly pressed her lips, and everything was silent.

“After all, we came to this dream temporarily by relying on Ash’s substitute. In any case, the task has to be completed. As for appearance, gender and race don’t matter. It just needs to be somewhat similar to Ash, to ensure that the gospel will see us. His record can be regarded as the love of Asia.”

“As long as you promise that you can develop a relationship, the rest of the time is at your disposal- don’t forget, this is an unrestrained family dream. No matter what you want to do, someone will accompany you crazy.”

“By the way, there are secret incarnations.”

The witch casually moved, and there was an extra gospel book in her hand. The other sisters have done so, and everyone has a gospel.

“With our own account and the permission of the secret avatar, we can basically view most of the information for free. Although we can’t say it, and it can only be used here, but...you guys also figure out how to use this Do you have an advantage in intelligence?”

“Read her desire!”

“Become her favorite!”

“Confused her mind!”

The sisters’ eyes lit up, singing evil slogans, and one by one disappeared into the mist.

“Then I will start too.” The witch murmured: “Miss An Nan, the Elf Patriarch, the White Queen who is not yet black, the Black Butler who is not crazy, the Red Dead who has not been killed by me, and... ”

“Oops, I really want to play with each one. Which one should I find first?”

Chapter 333: Wall of Heart

The back of the hand is hot.

Igola returned to the room early, wearing only a coral velvet nightgown. For safety’s sake, he also prepared the ‘Igula figure’ when he entered the dreamland, but his body was not hidden elsewhere, but inside the figure.

Fictitious and real, true and false, fighting with the air is the daily life of a fraudster.

He stared at the hot and shiny coat of arms on the back of his hand. With the gold-level spiritual faction state, he judged that the fuel burned by the coat of arms was his own positive emotions.

This is a magnificent miracle: in Sennheiser area, as long as the main crest activates the miracle, all the other secondary crests will respond accordingly. There is no secret to this coat of arms. The miracle is completely judged based on the pattern of the coat of arms. That is to say, Igula can draw a coat of arms for himself as long as he wants to.

From this loophole-filled heraldic authentication method, it can be seen that the Vamura Six Clan actually did not prohibit foreigners from entering the family dream. One of the steps in An Nan's original plan was to hide in other families of Van Mula. Igula had previously guessed what capital she had to bring a group of strangers to join other families. It's almost as difficult to follow up the tea and coffee, and you may be dragged in just by passing by.

The problem is that joining is easy, but it is difficult to leave.

Tea and coffee keep your body with beauty, and family melts your soul with love.

Thinking of Panji's warning, Igola hesitated at the moment.

After studying the spiritual factions, he naturally understands the principle of 'good swimmers drowning'. He never relies on his spiritual realm to challenge those addictive traps, such as sugar, murder, gambling—yes, Igola is the most. He has only killed others, but never personally killed people; gambling is only a means at work, he usually never uses gambling for entertainment.

The more you explore the boundaries of the mind, the more temperament the psychic becomes. Ignorant people will believe that they can 'conquer sugar addiction', 'kill without blinking,' and 'make a small gambling', but smart people will not touch these things that may destroy their own sanity from the beginning.

The act of entering the dream of family rebirth is no different from that of oil tank essence going to a gas station to be a waiter. Igola would definitely refuse this kind of task before replacing it.

but.

Yu Gong, Igula is now under the fence. He is not like Panji who once changed diapers to An Nan, but he is not qualified to oppose An Nan.

Yu Si, Igola himself also wants to be on the second future list.

The wish of God, the future list, no matter which one is enough to arouse the interest of fraudsters. As early as when An Nan proposed the 'blasphemous lord' plan, Igola made up his mind to join it. After all, as a social engineer with aspirations, it is really difficult for him to refuse this kind of 'big tea and rice' that deceives the world. (Inside the fraud division).

In addition to poems and the distance, Igula had to consider the current struggle, and they still hadn't escaped the danger. I won't talk about the Red Hat and the office, An Nan and Qin Na, the mother and daughter, are a scourge close at hand.

Even if it is to increase the probability of his survival, Igola must show his own value-when your value is high enough, other people will wipe your **** for you. Axiu is the best example.

After applying "heart as a rock" and "steel will" to himself, Igola's current heart does not have any ups and downs, and even if the sky is broken before his eyes, he can't shake his emotions.

He did not intend to act immediately on the first night of his dream journey, but planned to conduct a trial operation first, and investigate the dream situation as much as possible on the premise of ensuring that he would not indulge in it.

With the heraldic imprint of the deep burning consciousness, Igula felt that his soul turned into a light smoke and rose up, which was two completely different directions from sinking into the virtual realm. When Igula opened the corner of his eyes, he found that he had come to a white and boundless place, boundless and independent.

He raised his head and saw many bubbles in the sky.

Just swiping his gaze, he knew roughly what the world was in the bubble: the wine pond and meat forest with countless gourmet food, the arena of legendary magicians, the sea fishing resort for smoke fishermen, the burial ground of tens of thousands of people...

These are the worlds with a relatively large number of participants. When Igola crossed the idea of 'love', the bubble suddenly changed a group, all of which were bubbles that wanted to fall in love, with the number of people ranging from 1v1 to 100v1.

Igola didn't rush to start directly, but adjusted his appearance first to prevent others from being recognized. He used to have the habit of disguising through makeup before, and he was very familiar with pinching his face.

"Image No. 78: Literary Veeva Girl".

In order to hide it completely, Igola even used the image of the opposite **** that he rarely used, and his voice changed accordingly. Now, even Harvey and Ashiu would not be able to recognize him.

"Hello!"

White mist heard the voice of others, and Igola was slightly startled, and immediately realized that when he searched for the 'love' bubble, he also became other people's 'love' bubble, so someone came up directly.

But listen to the voice... the other party is also a girl?

When the other party's footsteps came from the white mist, blue and green also radiated in, the sky was dyed blue, the earth turned into greenery, and the cool breeze rushed over—this is the greatest charm of the family reincarnation dream. Each dream is an independent small world, and the environment changes according to the owner's wishes. It is nothing more than that.

Soon, Igola saw his first... a love match. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

She is not tall, only 1.5 meters tall, wearing a dark red windbreaker that is obviously too big, and wearing a face mask that Igola is quite familiar with...?

As soon as she saw Igola, she waved her hand very enthusiastically and ran over—

Snapped.

Halfway through her run, she missed her forefoot and fell directly onto the grass. She couldn't get up there.

This appearance, this recklessness, this personality...

Igola was silent for a moment, walked over and squatted aside: "What's the matter?"

"I caught you!" The girl in the dark red windbreaker suddenly jumped up and hugged Igola, and pushed Igola to the ground. Her face kept rubbing against the girl's face that Igola had just pinched out. She giggled and said: "Sister Am I in love?!"

Feeling the softness of the lovely person in his arms, Igola's face remained unchanged, maintaining the indifference and calmness that literary girls were used to.

Fortunately, he is fully prepared!

Fortunately, he imposed "heart as a rock" and "steel will" on himself! This combination is enough to form a wall of heart that is not invaded by all poisons!

Now his heart hasn't wavered at all!

Fighting wits against the air is rewarding!

Quickly, this is the trap of the family reincarnation dream, this is Qin Na's conspiracy, quickly punch this stinky woman, or it will be too late!

Slap.

Hiss.

Igola was startled-what sound is this?

It sounds like... the sound of rock chipping and steel rusting?

"What's your name?" The girl in the dark red windbreaker hugged Igola's neck, her eyes full of stars:
"My name is Xiaoxi."

"My name is... Irina."

The wall of the heart can't stand it anymore.

Chapter 334: You blood moon people are all sick!

In the lazy afternoon, the sunlight was cut into squares by the window of the tree house, wrapped in the aroma of coffee and ink, and spread on Xiaoxi on the carpet like a dip.

Igola was sitting next to him, holding a book of "Ten Rules of the Fraudster" in his hand, and a cup of steaming coffee in front of him, and asked, "Is it comfortable?"

"Comfortable, I am half exposed to the sun, half not exposed, half warm and half cool." Xiaoxi rolled on the carpet: "Irina, come and lie down too, don't read the book."

“No, I like—”

Before Igola finished speaking, he was dragged directly to the ground by Xiaoxi, and the tree house changed accordingly. The roof opened wide and the stars shifted. In an instant it turned into late night, the stars were shining, the Milky Way was sparkling, and thousands of stars were shining. Greeting them.

“I think you will like the starry sky.” Xiaoxi said while lying next to Igola.

“Yes, I will only fall for two things—starry sky and moral laws. The former represents the greatness of nature, while the latter shows the glory of human nature. Only these two things can make me feel insignificant.”

“But...” Igola raised his hand to the starry sky, spreading his fingers gently, and a very oppressive blood moon appeared between his fingers. It instantly squeezed countless stars, like a giant monitoring eye above the earth: “This is the starry sky I am familiar with.”

“But it doesn’t exist anymore.” Xiaoxi stretched out her hand to crush the blood moon: “Whether in dreams or reality, you don’t have to continue to live under the moonlight of this blood moon.”

“Go.” Xiaoxi ran with Igola, “Let’s go on an adventure!”

Towering ancient forests, mysterious underground palaces with many institutions, strange cities where residents disappear overnight, mountain villages worshiping mysterious religions... I don’t know if this is a bubble copy created by Dreamland or a treasure in Xiaoxi’s mind, they The two girls smashed through these dangerous places along the way. Xiaoxi was responsible for rampage and danger, and Igola was responsible for collecting intelligence and deciphering.

Finally tired from playing, the two lay on the lawn under the shade of the trees, smelling the fragrance of the green grass on each other’s body, lazily seeming to want to just fall asleep in their dreams.

“Now, let’s continue to play together tomorrow!” Xiaoxi said happily: “We will challenge the mysterious underwater city tomorrow, but we’d better all increase our siren blood, otherwise it will be difficult to solve the breathing problem underwater... ..”

“Or is it just the two of us?” Igola asked.

“Yeah, only the two of us are good.” Xiaoxi said naturally: “I don’t want to know more people. There will be conflicts when there are more people. If there are more than three people, they will be divided into small groups. There is noise.”

“The three terms I hate most are human beings, society, and communication. The state of life I want most is two people. They will not be alone, and conflicts can be resolved in time. Normally, we don’t need to talk. We can understand each other’s eyes with the eyes. Meaning. What about you?”

Igola stunned slightly. He looked at the scattered sunlight in the shade of the tree and nodded gently: “Me too. I hate meeting strangers the most, communicating with other people, and entangled in many interests. Society.”

“Yeah, right!” Xiaoxi leaned on next to Igola excitedly. “It’s an appointment. Tomorrow we will continue the adventure together with the two of us!”

However, Igola did not reply, the sun quietly receded, and the dark clouds occupied the sky.

“There is no need to think about personal relationships, no need to think about conspiracies and tricks, just squander my ingenuity, take risks with the people I trust the most, enter the mysterious place without people, and see the long-lost wonders of the world... this is indeed The dream life I am most yearning for.”

The wind started to blow, the grass slightly bent over, and the leaves made a crying sound.

Xiaoxi: “But?”

“But the dream is a dream because it is so far away.” Igola sat up: “A dream that can be easily realized is meaningless.”

Xiaoxi also sat up: “But aren’t we just dreaming now?”

Snapped! As a thunderstorm struck the sky, first a patter of light rain, then a noisy gust of wind and showers, the shade was no longer their shelter, the rain wetted Igola's hair and blurred Xiao Xi Face.

"Why is it raining?" Xiaoxi took out a big umbrella from somewhere and covered her with Igola: "Sister Irina, do you like the sound of rain?"

"I don't like rain, but it has been raining here, and I have been in the rain." Igola said: "So dreaming is meaningless. You can accompany me now, but when you leave, I will still be in the rain."

"I will accompany you to the end."

"Finally and forever are actually the same word, which means'the future that is so far away that I will lose my promise."

"But our future is not far away." Xiaoxi blinked: "When the knitting ceremony is over, that day will be our end."

"You don't have to finish the last journey alone. We bought the same ticket for the terminal and we will ride to the terminal together."

Igola looked at her calmly: "Do you really want to accompany me?"

"want."

"No regrets?"

"No regrets."

"Huh." Igola sighed, "Well then."

The rain stopped and the wind died. Just when Xiaoxi thought that Igola was finally happy, the mountain shook suddenly, the ground collapsed into an arena, and the surroundings rose into an auditorium. The spotlight was only at the bottom. On the sandy ground in the center.

“Do you know where this is?”

Xiaoxi raised her head and saw that Igola was no longer dressed as a literary girl, but dressed in a tight fighting suit, bandaging her arm.

“This is the battlefield of the Broken Lake Prison,” Igola said calmly, “I used to break the ulna of countless villains here, plunder countless bad guys’ property, and say bluntly, I rely on absorbing the nourishment of the dead to survive. Coming down.”

“But Irina, you have already left—”

“I didn’t leave.” Igola shook his head: “I just went from one broken lake to another broken lake. As long as I don’t change, my prison is everywhere.”

“But you can change now,” Xiaoxi said anxiously, “I will change it with you! Don’t you want to get rid of the disgusting life you used to be, and get rid of that disgusting yourself?”

“Yes, I hope.” Igola lowered his eyelids: “My soul is urging me to accept you. The wall of my heart has been completely destroyed by you. Your words and deeds, your three views, your appearance, you Everything is my ideal type. Although I don’t know who you are or how you read my hobbies, even if you are a trap, you have completely entered my heart.”

“Then why are you—”

“So.” Igola put on a fighting posture: “You have to die.”

Xiaoxi was stunned in shock, completely ignoring the brain circuit of the fraudster.

“Although I can’t wait to invade the blood moon with the gospel army, there are still many essences in the blood moon education that are worth keeping.” Igola said coldly: “All the relationships that worry you will pollute you” and “all make you Aggrieved relationship will hurt you”, “All the relationships that make you change will dominate you” ... Personality freedom is the foundation of everything, especially for psychics.”

“If I become no longer me, what is the difference between me and death?”

“I never kill, unless it violates my bottom line.” Igola said seriously: “And my bottom line is-anyone who can walk into my heart, anyone who can break through the wall of my heart, must die. !”

“I have given you a chance, but it is a pity that you will not leave.”

“Wait, wait...” Xiaoxi stepped back and waved her hand: “You have a problem with your view of love. In this world, there is selfless love that changes for others——”

“Sorry ~www.mtnovel.com~ is your point of view.” Igola said: “The first law of fraudsters: Believe that everyone in this world is selfish.”

When she saw Igola rushing over, Xiaoxi was dumbfounded.

It’s not stated in the data that Igola still has this kind of trap-it’s hard to like others, once you like it, you will inevitably kill them to maintain your own purity-how to find the balance point in this!

Are all of you blood moon people seriously ill!

“And,” when Igola rushed into her arms, she heard the fraudster say something very strange: “I actually wanted revenge all the time.”

What revenge?

Boom!

The deceiver hit with all his strength, and Xiao Xi's figure was blown out like a bubble!

"call."

Igola let out a long breath, lay tiredly on the sand, raising his fist high, flushing with excitement on his face.

"Oops, I really want to punch him in reality."

Chapter 335: Internal digestion

On the other side, Liz and the sisters finally discussed it.

Liz stays in reality to take care of her body, and the others enter the family dream.

Σ ` ɹ') How come I stayed with σ again! Liz also wants to go to the dreamland to play! The virtual world won't let me go, and the dreamland won't let me go!?"

Seeing Xiao Liz lose her temper, the sisters didn't panic at all. The White Queen said, "Liz, you should know that we have a mission to go to Dreamland this time, right?"

ο ` 3'o) Hmm! Isn't it just being in love? Liz can talk too!" Little Liz akimbo proudly.

The White Queen: "Then my smartest Liz, how many people do we need to fall in love?"

—∇—) Hmm... two people are needed, right?" Liz held up two fingers.

Queen White: "Yes, you need two people to fall in love, but Panji also said just now. The other strangers in the family dream are terrible adults. Liz, would you go and fall in love with them?"

Liz shook her head: “No! The eyes of those people are terrible!”

“So we can only digest it internally.” The White Queen said: “I plan to fall in love with Black, and the secret princess will fall in love with the Red Dead.”

The family dream is so dangerous, Diya and the others will naturally not break into it unscrupulously. Compared with others, they have a greater advantage—they are not just one person!

Ah Xiu’s proposal is very correct. Since Mou Ran will be assimilated into Sennheiser, the most correct task strategy at present is internal digestion. It’s just that Asia and the others have to find someone to digest it, and the four of Dia and the others can produce and sell on their own!

Liz blinked, and it took three seconds to react: “w(°Д°)w what about me!”

“That’s it.” The white queen of the mirror spread her hands: “We have five sisters in two or two teams, so we can only keep you.”

“Σ (͡°Д°;) ͡ Don’t don’t don’t, Liz, don’t be excluded by you! Make me a younger sister again, I want to fall in love with my sister!”

“Sisters weren’t made for this purpose!” The White Queen said, “Lise, it’s not that we don’t want to take you this time, it’s because conditions don’t allow. Liz, you stay in reality and play casually. Anyway, collect intelligence. Have Ah Xiu’s stand-in to help, don’t make trouble.”

∇) No, Liz can have someone too!”

Liz’s eyes lit up suddenly: “I can find Dad—”

“Don’t seduce Ya Xiu into the abyss of crime!” The White Queen directly reached out from the mirror and tapped Liz’s head. “Children are not allowed to fall in love with adults.”

“ㄏㄨㄨ Woo... Liz didn't mean that, but Dad joined in, aren't we just six people? At that time Liz and Sister Hong will fall in love, and Sister Di Ya will fall in love with her father, so everyone can get it. Happy!”

The Red Dead bubbling suddenly: “Why are you looking for me?”

Lisi: “ㄨ (≧▽≦*)o because Sister Hong is the best to me! Never scolded me!”

The White Queen laughed angrily—it was really a white-eyed wolf. The White Queen was most concerned about Liz. Liz was afraid that she would be too scared; the Red Dead did not participate in the education of Liz at all, but Liz thought it was the best elder sister.

My sister's mood changed like a tide rushing towards Liz. Liz blinked and quickly remedied: “Actually, I also like Sister Bai. Why don't you switch to Sister Bai and me, Sister Hei, you and Dad—”

“Here! Me! Good! Good! Look! Home!”

Liz stood up straight: “Yes!”

When the coat of arms on the back of her hand no longer heats up, Liz knows that her sister has reached a dream. She tossed about on the bed boredly, watching the substitute diligently flipping through the books and doing homework, then walked over and watched.

Unconsciously, the avatar carefully searched the literature.

“Speaking of which, Dad's hair seems to be very long!” Liz clapped her hands suddenly: “I want to cut Dad's hair.”

The double was slightly stagnant.

“But I want to learn how to cut my hair first.”

The double's hands began to tremble.

“Can't find scissors... forget it, then use a knife!” Liz raised a fruit knife: “Stand-in, show your head!”

The substitute slowly lifted the black robe hood, not knowing if it was a light problem, and his face paled again.

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The White Queen opened her eyes, surrounded by white mist, and the sky above was a river of colorful bubbles.

“Is this a family dream, it really feels almost the same as the virtual world...” She realized that something was wrong as soon as she spoke: “I'm separated from them?”

She looked down and saw that her body was not Deya's black and white checkered suit, but a pure white dress exclusively for her. There were no other voices in her mind, and no other figures around, which made the White Queen a little uncomfortable—this might be the first time she had separated from other sisters since she was born.

Go find them quickly... Just when the White Queen had this idea in her mind, a gust of wind blew away the mist, feathers fell from the sky, the air played music, and the footsteps of leather shoes stepped on the rhythm, like stepping on a person. Heart.

The White Queen turned her head and looked at her, suddenly relieved: “Black?”

The visitor wore a meticulous black dress and white gloves, with short hair and a smile. It was the black butler she knew, but it was a little different—she didn't remember that the black butler's eyes were scarlet.

However, Dreamland can change her appearance arbitrarily, and the black butler did not turn herself into a man, and the White Queen felt that she was a bit restrained this time.

“Black, we...” Just as the white queen wanted to say something, she was turned into a stage by the other’s hands, and fireworks spewed out all around, dazzling lights hung from the sky, and the movement of the air suddenly turned into a passionate night dance!

[Boom! -Boom! -Boom! —]

【despair! -despair! -despair! —】

Chaos is singing, death is cheering, the melody of skeletal lyre beats along the light, the beat of the elf skin drum induces dancers to breathe, countless corpses struggling to lift the stage, magical red and fallen gold focus on the stage Two people!

However, the eyes of the White Queen have been completely bewildered by the dazzling light. There is only grand performance in her pupils, and only exhilarating music in her ears, and her whole body dances with the dancing of the person in front of her!

“Here, you can have a good rest. Don’t worry about witches, don’t think about the viewer, don’t worry about Liz, you just need to enjoy the bright, eye-catching and colorful life you yearn for, because this is a professional Belongs to your Queen’s dream.”

“Take your heart,” the black witch smiled charmingly, her voice filled with melting tenderness: “Leave it all to me.”

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“Hey, UU reading www.uukanshu.com white, you...”

The white witch hugged the black butler from behind and took a deep breath next to her neck: "You are actually a very shy and passive child, aren't you?"

"Bai, are there something wrong with you?" The black butler was anxious, trying to free her, but she was jerked onto the bed-bed?

"Now there are only two of us. No one will know what happened here." The White Witch grabbed her tie and said very domineeringly: "Give your heart to me."

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Diya, who was studying the dream of her family, turned her head and saw a person who looked exactly like her coming out of the white mist, just like she came out in a mirror.

"Xiaohong?" Diya asked curiously: "Why are you wearing my clothes?"

"I may be Xiaohong, or I may not."

The witch tilted her head and smiled slyly: "Come and play a game-before tonight is over, guess who I am?"

Chapter 336: I won't be fooled!

At 9 o'clock in the gospel time, Qinna, who was dealing with official duties, felt that the coat of arms became hot on time.

Because it is a self-financing private dream, the family reincarnation dream needs to consume a lot of resources every time it is activated, so it is only open for 4 hours a day, from 20 to 24 o'clock.

Therefore, it is impossible for everyone to swarm into dreams, or the Sennheiser District will be directly paralyzed.

There is no restriction on the off-duty staff, and the coat of arms will heat up on time at 8 o'clock, and the staff who need to be on duty at night must enter the dream state in batches according to the plan to ensure that each functional unit can still operate normally. This arrangement is mandatory. Before your time period, your coat of arms will not be heated at all. As for how to allocate it reasonably, it is of course the great gospel overall arrangement.

Unlike ordinary people's vision of the gospel, as a patriarch who often uses the gospel, Qin Na has a deeper understanding of the power and accuracy of the gospel, so she has no doubts about the "Art List" that weaves the festival.

According to her investigation, not only the other families of Van Mula, but the entire Gospel Kingdom has begun to strategically reserve supplies, and all forces are preparing to counter the upcoming unknown disaster.

Although Sennheiser is one-sixth of the city lord in Van Mulla, compared with the whole gospel, it is only a small family; in the face of disasters that can destroy the country and the city, it is only the ants that need to survive.

Qin Na is very anxious. Fifty years is not far away for her. She is likely to see Sennheiser's end with her own eyes. But on the surface, she can't be anxious at all. She is the backbone of the whole family, everyone can be worried, but she must not leak a flaw.

This is why she sheltered An Nan and others.

Sending An Nan Yaxiu out is just the icing on the cake for the family, and will not help the overall situation in the future; but if An Nan and others can obtain the wish of the god, then she is qualified to send charity in the snow.

That contract was just the bait to keep An Nan steady. Now they are all in Sennheiser, and they have to enter the family dream tonight. This is Qin Na's ultimate move.

Coercion and temptation are never the right way to expand. Only love and family can turn each other into family forever.

However, An Nan should see through her mind from the beginning.

Qin Na is not satisfied with this daughter, but her mother and daughter are all against each other in terms of wickedness.

But I can see that An Nan still has to step into her trap obediently. Qin Na's favorite is to see her daughter's face full of discomfort and have to succumb to her expression.

No one knows that Qin Na deliberately educated An Nan like this: smart, cunning and full of rebellion.

As a genius magician, family patriarch, and Sanctuary Red Riding Hood, Qin Na hasn't met a suitable opponent for a long time. She didn't have a few friends, and even if she had, she would never dare to stand up to her. Coupled with the elf's long life, Qin Na finally felt a little bored.

So she intends to create an opponent, a playmate, and an enemy for herself-who else is more worthy of training than her daughter?

After creating enough childhood shadows for An Nan, Qin Na let her leave to inherit the Duolan family business, waiting for her to come back to avenge her revenge. Whether she is here to fight for the family property or destroy Sennheiser, Qin Na is counting on fighting An Nan to spend the second half of her life.

Although Qin Na seems to be coveting Duolan's family business, she still said that to Sennheiser now, Duolan's secret inheritance is just icing on the cake, and it is impossible for the family to go further. To **** Duolan's inheritance is just one of the reasons why Qin Na continues to bully An Nan.

However, the knitting ceremony just foreshadows a disaster in the future, and Duolan's inheritance suddenly becomes important... This may be the reward for bullying her daughter.

But... should An Nan get married?

When I first saw Lisi, Qin Na thought this was the child of An Nan and Ya Xiu-no way. Xiu was forced to paint, but now Ya Xiu is an employee of An Nan Contract. This relationship can easily make up a hundred thousand words of distorted love and hatred.

Although it seems that no sparks have happened yet, Qin Na still believes in the knitting festival. There is none now, and there will definitely be in the future.

If I send someone else to go to Ya Xiu, will it further arouse An Nan's fighting spirit? It's better to send someone An Nan knows...Nona is good...

Qin Na sank into the family dream while thinking.

She didn't stay too much in the initial place, went directly into an orange foam, then transformed into a female elf pastry chef, and descended to the pastry factory.

Many people guessed what the patriarch would do in the dream. Some guessed that Qinna would go to the battle royale to kill bubbles, some guessed that Qinna would like to be a torture officer, and some people think that Qinna would participate in a raveous promiscuity party... no one would ever guess. Now, Qin Na actually likes to make chocolate cakes in her dreams.

In fact, Qinna didn't think about it either. It was just that An Nan liked to eat desserts before, so she deliberately made desserts by herself. When Xiao Annan came to eat, she made all kinds of impossible requests for Xiao Annan. Waiting for Xiao Annan to sit aside crying after her failure, she slowly enjoys the pastries she made. This happiness makes the process of preparing pastries a fun thing.

Pastry factory foam has always been an unpopular area in dreams. Generally, there are only a few people with the same hobbies. Therefore, when Qin Na came tonight, she noticed that there was a new face she had never seen before.

She glanced at it and focused on her own business. She wanted to make a black forest cake tonight, and she had made it for An Nan before, but it was a pity that Xiao Annan still failed to fulfill her request, so Qin Na directly put the black forest cake on Xiao Annan's face.

Snapped!

Qin Na paused, and the newcomer knocked out the plate while whipping the cream.

Leave him alone, leave him alone...

Snapped! Boom! Huh! Snapped!

When he knocked over the butter bowl again, Qin Na couldn't bear it again, and walked over and asked, "Will you—"

The scolding stopped abruptly.

In front of Qin Na, there was a clumsy elf boy who fell to the ground. He is quite delicate, small and exquisite but not thin, soft as if he can squeeze milk with a pinch, his milky-white skin reveals an apple-like redness, his thin lips are slightly pursed, and his big eyes are hidden. The yellow-gold eyes make it impossible to look away.

The pointed elves' ears trembled slightly, and there was a shy smirk on his face. The chef's uniform was a dark red gradient, and his legs were wearing black knee socks, showing only a small piece of snow-white thighs. The contrast between black and white was strong.

The soft cream was all over his body, even the tip of his nose was stained a little, but it didn't look dirty at all. On the contrary, it looked like the cream embellishment on the Black Forest cake. It was a dessert comparable to a work of art.

“Sorry, I don’t know how to make cakes...” He stared at the floor, blushing as if bleeding: “I’m sorry to disturb you...”

“It’s ok.”

Qin Na made the gentlest voice in her life, helped the young man up, resisting the idea of hugging him directly, and asked in a slightly hasty tone: “What kind of cake do you want to make?”

“Red velvet cake.” The boy said: “My sister likes to eat it. I want to learn it in a dream, and then make it for her in reality.”

“Then I will teach you how to do it.” Qin Na grabbed his hands without any explanation and took him into her arms. “First of all, I will teach you how to whip the cream. By the way, what’s your name?”

“My name is Xiaoya...”

Qin Na’s heart moved, but seeing the serious expression of the boy, she couldn’t help but reach out and wipe off the cream from the tip of his nose and put it in her mouth to eat.

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Arriving in the initial dream, An Nan was also in a trance for a while.

It has been more than ten years since she entered the dream state last time. At that time, she was still a minor and could only stay in the set single children’s playground. If the family reincarnation dream is a sea, then she has picked up a shell on the beach.

Panji’s remarks were not only a warning to the employees, but also a reminder to her boss: Don’t think that you can ride an adult university car after you have taken a kindergarten car.

Although Purple Moth is awkward with the housekeeper, she is not a rebellious little girl who can't listen to persuasion—her rebellion will only be directed at her mother—so she plans to stay in her own personal dream to play and spend these days peacefully. sky.

Anyway, dating is an employee's job, and An Nan does not need and is not qualified to compete for the second place on the list. For an aboriginal like her who was born in the gospel since she was a child, the gospel has long weaved her future and will never admit that there is still an unknown 'possibility' in her.

But... what am I going to play?

In dreams, thinking is a lot of physical labor. When An Nan recovered, the dreams had become the children's paradise she was most familiar with.

When she was a child, this was the place she looked forward to the most, because her mother could not enter here. She could play as much as she wanted, eat cake as much as she wanted, doodling as much as she wanted, and talk swearing as much as she could, without worrying about Qinna's face.

An Nan found that she had also become what she looked like when she was six or seven years old, wearing her fluffy purple princess dress.

She doesn't actually have much enthusiasm for purple, but because Qinna hates purple the most. What Jinna hates, she likes it.

Before leaving Sennheiser, the only place she could wear purple clothes was dreams.

This is her dream, and she can't hide her deepest desire. Fortunately, no one knew what happened in the dream. Otherwise, the group of people knew that he was so childish, and An Nan didn't know how to maintain his majesty.

Since no one else...

With smart eyes, An Nan lay directly on the ground, rolled into the children's playground like a roller, then went into the sandpit to play with sand, ride on the merry-go-round, swing on the swing, slide on the slide...

so boring.

Although full of feelings about childhood, An Nan feels so boring after actually playing. After all, she has also passed the age when she is full of curiosity about everything, and has become a boring adult, and it is a bit uninteresting to play with the sand again.

More importantly, she is too lonely to play alone.

When she was young, she could play alone because she had little bear friends, little fox friends, and kitten friends, but when she grew up, she only had bear dolls, little fox dolls, and kitten dolls.

If you can find friends...

Just as An Nan had this idea in her mind, she heard the sloshing sound of a slide next to her—someone had entered her dreamland!

“Beautiful little princess, can I play with you?”

She turned her head and saw that she was a young boy who was not much older than her (now). She had short black hair with a crow-feather color, but slightly longer than normal short hair. The hair was close to the ears, close to the shoulders, and her thin lips were slightly pursed. He smiled slightly, and his blue eyes were full of smiles. He was wearing a white dress with gold silk, the golden shawl on his left shoulder was shining, and the white sports short boots were spotless, just like a little prince walking out of a fairy tale.

He naturally took An Nan's little hand: “Princess, what is your name?”

An Nan's rationality is screaming: Family dreams are very dangerous...let him leave...or get stuck in it...hurry up let him leave...you don't need to complete the task...hurry up let him leave!

“Xiao’an.” She lowered her head and blushed: “How about you?”

Reason is broken.

“Just call me a minor repair.” The boy smiled: “We will become good friends.”

An Nan’s heart moved, but she was still dragged by the teenager to play on the seesaw, full of childish joy.

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Run the wrong mechanism again.

The group is destroyed again.

Was kicked out of the team again. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Ah Xiu quit the game, stayed in the game cabin for a moment, and finally called out the gospel: “Gospel, is there such a thing? It can remind me immediately what the next mechanism is, so that I can be like this... um... disabled players can also live smoothly. Ben’s gaming wheelchair?”

“I don’t want to be lazy, but the simplicity of the memorization mechanism is physical repetitive labor. If it can be saved, I should save it. After all, my time is very precious, do you understand?”

Gospel: “Under the crown of flowers and grass, you don’t need to introduce to me, you only need 10 points, and the gospel will immediately install the latest epic group wheelchair for you.”

Um?

Ah Xiu: “Why do I have more adjectives in my title?”

Gospel: “Under the crown of a swanky flower, this is a random nickname mechanism, please don’t care. If you care very much, you can consume 50 points—”

“No, I don’t care.”

Ah Xiu understands, it’s like a fortune teller in the temple saying, “Your forehead is black and bloody,” a trick used to seduce customers to impulsive consumption... No wonder the service attitude is so good, I am waiting here, I won’t You are fooled!

Chapter 337: Something is wrong

Ah Xiu felt that something was getting wrong recently.

Although the city of Van Mula is very wrong, or that Ya Xiu has never been to the opposite party, he will encounter the Happy House of Amnesia when he arrives in the virtual realm. Living in Veeva’s house, he still has to worry about being attacked and squeezed to death by night.

But the latest thing is that “woke up early in the morning to find that my roommate has become a girl.”

The first is to get up, because recently he couldn’t enter the virtual realm, so Ah Xiu could only sleep steadily. However, every time he wakes up, he finds that there is an extra piece of cake in the room. The style is different every day. The red velvet, the black forest, the white forest, and the mousse are rounded up, and Yaxiu wonders if Sennheiser wants to Feed him into lala fat and eat it.

But other people don’t seem to have this treatment, only his room will grow cakes every day.

Something’s wrong.

Then there was Liz, and Ya Xiu found that his senior double was consumed faster and faster. Every time Liz said that she had done nothing, but she was about to consume three doubles a day, and A Xiu even suspected that she was using the doubles for taboo human experiments.

It's not right.

The eldest lady is also a bit problematic. Occasionally, Ya Xiu meets An Nan in the cafeteria. An Nan will be happy to pat Ya Xiu's shoulders, head, buttocks, etc. In short, she likes to have physical contact with Ya Xiu, and they seem to know them very well. In the same way, it is clear that the two parties are only the relationship between street lights and wage earners.

Very wrong.

Also, Mr. Yaxiu feels that every woman he meets seems to like him very much. When buying drinks in the restaurant, Miss Siren will deliberately scratch her palms; An hour would come to remind Ya Xiu to take a break, drink water and eat snacks. Sometimes Ya Xiu was busy playing games, and she fed him directly.

In addition to this, there are many more, which made Ya Xiu to check his status information over and over again, and make sure that his profession is "eternal robber and social idler", not "walking hormone", "clay coffee legendary mason", " Humanoid hypnotic spray'.

Although Ah Xiu felt that he was pretty good, he was still a little bit away from Igola's Pizza Hut level that could charm men, women, and children. However, this popularity was about to catch up with gold coins.

Does Sennheiser eat his decadent and vicissitudes of society?

However, the feeling of holding the moon among the stars is really refreshing, and Ya Xiu can laugh out loud occasionally when he falls asleep. He had never expected Shuai to be so useful before. He regretted not letting the Crow therapist give himself a complete face-changing package.

But something is still wrong.

Finally, last night, when Ash saw Igola in the restaurant, he took the dinner plate and sat across from him, and then something very unbelievable happened—

Igola ran away!

The deceiver hadn't even finished eating the fat. As soon as Ah Xiu sat down, he hurriedly left, and he didn't even want to call him "Brother Ah Xiu"!

As he remembered seriously, he suddenly realized that the cheaters seemed to be hiding from him these days. There were several times when they wanted to meet in the corridor, and every time Igola took another fork to leave. Axiu thought I was in a hurry before, but now I want to come, Igola obviously avoided him when he saw him!

This is definitely something very wrong!

"So, I want to ask if you have any clues."

In Ash's room, Ash, Harvey, and Liz formed a table and shared the strawberry cheesecake that had just grown out of this room.

Perhaps it is a sequelae of blood moon candy, Harvey likes sweets. But he didn't like to eat cake directly, but dipped it with cat grass smoke, like eating French fries.

The necromancer said casually: "Igola has never called you 'Brother Ashiu' before, right?"

"Although he hasn't said it, I know he respects me very much in his heart." Ah Xiu said, "Now that he refuses to tell me anything, I think there is a big problem."

Liz picked out all the strawberries in one bite, and said vaguely: "Dad, did you do anything to offend Aunt Bokin?"

“How can I...” Ah Xiu suddenly remembered that he broke into the door a few days ago and had a deep communication with Igola who was in the bath: “...have done something like that (very quietly).”

“If you offend Aunt Bokin, then you can choose a time to apologize to him.” Liz said: “For example, if he rushes in while he is in the bath, he will definitely forgive you.”

Ya Xiu glanced at Liz unexpectedly, and gave her a thumbs up: “I thought of going with me, as expected, Dad didn’t call for nothing!”

“right!”

“But...” Ya Xiu groaned, “I don’t think it’s suitable.”

“Why isn’t it right?” Liz asked, “Is it inappropriate to apologize? It’s impossible to take advantage of Aunt Bokin’s bath to take advantage of this matter, right? Dad, you are not a good person.”

Ya Xiu punched Lisi’s little head and said, “How can I say, I just feel...a bit dangerous.”

“What’s the danger?” Harvey ate the cake tobacco, chewing pops: “You are not even afraid of Igola who is wearing clothes, and Igola who is undressing?”

“But I still feel that Igola in the bath is very dangerous.” Ah Xiu held his hands and closed his eyes, as if trying to predict something: “The main reason is that I feel that Igola seems to be enduring something. I have a strong hunch if I go. Provoking him...”

He thought for a while: “Something bad may happen.”

Harvey and Liz glanced at each other, and didn’t think of what Igola could do to Ah Xiu.

After all, Igola is not a magician who is good at fighting. The most likely thing he can do is to hypnotize Ash.

And the ways he fooled Ya Xiu back and forth were just those kinds of ways, weren't he "snipping naked in the restaurant", "calling Qinna wife", and "calling An Nan's daughter".

More serious, that is, these three things are going on at the same time.

Not to mention the consequences, but Ah Xiu didn't seem to care about such things.

It's impossible for Igola to beat Ashiu, right?

"Then the next topic." Harvey said, "As for the fact that Ah Xiu suddenly became attached to a woman, I propose three possibilities: Ah Xiu's illusion, the illusion that Ah Xiu was hypnotized by Igula, and Ah Xiu was because of a beauty. The hallucinations caused by the fog poisoning, the hallucinations caused by the damage to the soul of Asia."

Because after the soul is damaged, you have to sleep for eight hours ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ can't have two hours of quality sleep. Out of a habit of selling miserably, Ya Xiu told others about his death in the Void Realm.

Liz raised her hand and corrected seriously: "Uncle Harvey, you clearly made four points!"

A Xiu has a black line on his face: "Actually, there is only one point... and it's really not my illusion! At least it's more than just!"

Harvey thought for a while: "I don't count this matter. After all, I am of the same **** as you, and my aesthetics are relatively advanced. I think you are not convinced, but Liz, you have to believe in your daughter. Bar?"

A Xiu looked at Liz, Liz calmly swallowed the cake and hiccuped.

She wiped her hands with a tissue, then grabbed Ya Xiu's sleeves, her nose twitched, tears in her eyes, sympathy and pity on her face.

“Sorry Dad, I shouldn’t have forced you so hard, we don’t want stepmother, OK? I won’t be with your stepmother anymore. Don’t abuse yourself like this, Liz hurts...”

Ya Xiu directly removed the belt of his trousers: “Harvey, do you have a medical miracle? Can you get a cure for your ass?”

Chapter 338: So what they said is true

“I really don’t know how to treat living people.” Harvey hurriedly stopped Yaxiu, and Liz slipped behind Harvey: “Well, if what you said is true, you suddenly become a woman... Then you are What do you want to study?”

“I want to know why I have a womanhood.”

“Then what?”

“Then?” Ya Xiu was taken aback: “Just... keep it going, and try to find a stepmother for Liz as soon as possible?”

“That’s not right.” Harvey stretched his hands: “You don’t need to know why, you just need to enjoy this hard-won happiness. Anyway, when we leave Van Mula, you should also detoxify...”

“Harvey, your Alice is not nearby. I advise you to think about your **** a little bit before speaking.”

After a while, the three of them sat down again, and Harvey said, “Go straight to the next topic—Axiu, you said that An Nan likes to beat you recently?”

Although the word “beat” felt weird, Ya Xiu nodded, “That’s right.”

Harvey: “I think this may be a hint.”

“What’s the hint?”

“Suggesting dissatisfaction, what have you done these days?”

“I didn’t do anything.” Ya Xiu scratched his head: “I play games and eat every day, and I keep improving my commanding ability. Sometimes when I have time, I find a halberd to practice gunshots with Lisi, but I didn’t do anything. what.”

Liz nodded, and she was the one who took Ah Xiu to find the butler to practice gunshots. After all, Ah Xiu had promised her before, and then she turned her head and forgot, but Li Si did not forget.

“That’s right,” Harvey said, “It’s because you didn’t do anything.”

“What’s the meaning?”

“Although An Nan said that you do not require your performance, she expects you to take the initiative to fall in love and strive to be on the second list. Just like I did not ask for the corpse, but I also hope that the corpse can live and live on its own. Turn into a necromantic creature.”

“I understand, the eldest lady said it was for me to take a holiday, but she was expecting me to work overtime for free!”

Social animals and necromancers use different metaphors to reach a consensus-An Nan is a proud street lamp.

“Then it’s you.” Ah Xiu looked at Liz: “Say, what did you take my stand-in for.”

Liz's eyes flickered: "I didn't do anything, just let him be a model... By the way, I have a question too, can dating really change a person's personality? I recently met a few sisters, some of them are serious and some are indifferent, some are more stupid than I am, but after they fall in love, they all become gentle. They often go in a daze and laugh silly from time to time. Is love really so powerful?"

"Hey, very good question, but unfortunately I can't answer it." Asia's face was expressionless.

"Yes." Harvey said while chewing cake tobacco, "For example, I recently started to quit smoking because of a person."

Yaxiu: (°—° ").

Lisi: Σ(つ°Д°;)つ.

In the face of everyone's shocked eyes, Harvey was a little strange: "As for being so surprised?"

"Because Harvey, your position with me is, "I want to light a cigarette before I die, but I can't light it alive or dead, and I die with regret in the end." "Axiu said, and Liz nodded again and again.

Harvey: "It's the life of a necromancer to arrange death scripts for people. I think you are quite talented in the necromantic system. Why don't you join me to become a running dog of Haagen-Dazs?"

Ah Xiu waved his hand: "Forget it, so in which cemetery did you meet each other?"

Harvey shook his head: "It's not a cemetery. I just followed An Nan's instructions to find someone to fall in love in a dream, but I actually didn't expect it. After all, there are too few people who can keep up with my aesthetics in reality. But..."

He turned his head and looked out the window, avoiding the sight of his father and daughter: "I met a girl who looked like Narbel."

Ah Xiu's memory is not good, only vaguely impressed by the name, but in connection with the context and current atmosphere, this should be the white moonlight of the necromancer.

However, compared to Bai Yueguang, Harvey was so calm about the joke of "finding a target in the cemetery", and there was no desire to refute it at all, which deepened Yaxiu's fear of Harvey.

Necromancers are simply blind boxes of sexual addiction dolls. Every time you open one, you can refresh your understanding of the lower limit of the magician.

"I don't like the girl in the dream. In fact, Narbel and I don't like it. We are just colleagues."

Harvey said: "I'm the controller who made the corpses. She was the delivery person who moved the corpses. We didn't communicate much. The last topic I discussed with her was what kind of corpse spots are the most beautiful."

No wonder Harvey is not hopeful about his marriage and love situation, I am afraid there is no female in this world who can keep up with your thinking...no, male creatures can't keep up.

"She said that she likes blue roses, and I agreed." Harvey said: "Because the beautiful purple blue pigment cannot be produced by the human body, I arranged a poisonous miracle on her body, triggered when she died, using the poison to react with hemoglobin. Blended with bright purple and blue."

Ya Xiu was deeply bent over the biodiversity of this world, and at the same time ignited hope for true love. Even Harvey has true love. There is no more convincing example than this.

"It's a pity that I haven't seen her body until the end." Harvey suddenly smiled: "The blood saints in the institute are really efficient. The day after she died, the body was not delivered. I know which institute, I can't find it if I want to find it."

In the necromancer's laughter, there are lurking distorted and alienated negative emotions, anger, resentment, hatred, and fear. They roll and invade and intertwine into a dark desire for destruction, half aiming at the throat of the world, half aiming at his own heart.

Liz seemed to be able to feel a wave of human malice, and she didn't care about the possibility of being beaten up by Ya Xiu, so she hid quietly next to Ya Xiu and shivered.

Ya Xiu was not surprised by Harvey's mental state.

Harvey's coffin was never prepared for Alice.

Arranging death scripts is the job of a necromancer, and Harvey has been writing his own scripts.

"Oh."

Harvey glanced at him: "If I say so much, you just use the word 'oh' to perfuse me?"

"Oh~~oh oh~~~ oh oh oh~~"

At the beginning of Ya Xiu, Liz followed. One big and one small took 124 beats for more than ten seconds. Even Harvey, whose face was so rigid as that of a corpse, couldn't help twitching at the corners of his mouth—he was expecting Ya Xiu. Taking the initiative to discuss the pattern of the corpse spots with him, it seems that there is no hope now.

"Don't, I deliberately accumulate a little negative emotions. I will use it when I cast the spell. Now it's all gone by the two of you—you don't want to think about how difficult it is to accumulate negative emotions in Van Mu La."

"Then talk about the girl you met in your dream." Ah Xiu said, "Are you in love with her?"

"How could it be..." Harvey stopped halfway through, and looked at Ya Xiu intently.

Ah Xiu blinked: "What's the matter?"

"No, I suddenly found that she was a bit like you."

“Harvey, don’t do this, I’m afraid.” A Xiu hugged Liz and shivered.

Harvey just said casually, without thinking: “Of course I didn’t fall in love with her. Necromancer’s love is ‘unforgettable’-the kind that carved bones and engraved the heart-it’s just...”

“Just what?”

“Just think of it as a dream.” Harvey ate the last bit of tobacco: “In the dream she will persuade me to quit smoking, then I will quit.”

The atmosphere became heavy, and Ya Xiu could only break the topic back: “Then the last topic, why is there a cake in my room every day?”

“Dad, aren’t you satisfied?” Liz asked back: “I want to see the cake every day when I get to bed together!”

“But you don’t have one, but I have, I must find it very strange!” Ah Xiu held his chin and muttered, “It feels like a prelude to a dangerous event. Isn’t it a homicide prediction?”

Harvey: “When the second list comes out, we are almost gone, what are you doing with this?”

Ah Xiu was right, “Then you all come over and eat cake for me every morning.”

“why?”

“I can’t finish it all by myself.”

“If you can’t finish eating, just let it go?”

“No.” Ya Xiu shook his head: “I have a strong hunch that if I don’t finish this cake, terrible things may happen.”

“Why do you have so much hunch...”

...

...

After eating the cake, everyone left the team, Liz took a stand-in and left, Harvey went back to the room to dress up Alice, and Ya Xiu put on a black robe and went to jail for the game—and he couldn’t get through the dungeon, and he was beaten again, all day long. There is no difference between being locked in to improve his skills and going to jail, and even the treatment in Broken Lake Prison is better than playing the book.

Don’t get close to Ji Zhan Li Ba Jue, you will become miserable.

However, when he took the guest elevator to the game floor, Ya Xiu met the person he didn’t want to meet the last-Qin Na!

She is still dressed in a red hat, with a tall figure standing out from the crowd, an indifferent expression and awe-inspiring eyes, and she can still take away the little sense of presence in the crowded passenger elevator. Seeing this scene, Ya Xiu had to sigh once again that Van Mula’s family system really does not distinguish between superior and inferior. People like him who dare not take the same elevator with the boss at work can never imagine why ordinary people dare. Take the elevator with the patriarch.

In Sennheiser District, the patriarch Qin Na is almost equivalent to dictatorship. The red hat she controls is not to mention. Although other departments are strictly established in accordance with the Gospel Kingdom system, Qin Na can directly govern any department and appoint and remove any post. In fact She did the same thing, but she didn’t do what she liked, but governed the city according to the recommendations of the gospel.

Even if it is not a life or death, Qin Na is at Sennheiser, at least it can be regarded as covering the sky with one hand.

However, based on these days of contact, Ya Xiu found that the Sennheiser people seemed not afraid of their patriarch, and did not even count as much respect. If they had to say anything, Qin Na was an ordinary tribe in their eyes.

An Nan dared to be so hard-hearted in front of Qinna, perhaps not only because she relied on her own daughter's identity, but also because of the equality consciousness developed in her childhood. Living in this family, because of the sharp decline in material desires, the real dignity and inferiority also loses its meaning. Therefore, everyone will not respect the patriarch who holds the power, nor will they despise the ordinary maid who does manual labor. The patriarch and the maid just perform their duties. Of the people.

So don't be afraid, Ya Xiu, you are also an ordinary clan now, just as Qinna doesn't exist!

Then Ya Xiu hid in the corner of the passenger elevator, staring at the floor buttons.

You can't see me you can't see me...

However, the other party seemed to be able to hear what he was saying, and he squeezed through the crowd and walked to stand behind him, the tall shadow covering his back. Ya Xiu watched his nose and nose, not daring to breathe, for fear of alarming the monster behind.

The passenger elevator opened the door, and several clansmen came in, squeezing away all the little space left. Qin Na seemed to be squeezed by someone, her body pressed against Ya Xiu's body, and Ya Xiu's body was agitated, and he looked back, and happened to look at Qin Na's indifferent and noble golden eyes.

Ah Xiu wished that he would shrink his technique and desperately stay away from the gaze of the sanctuary magician. However, it is the peak time for work and the guest ladder is too crowded. Even if Asia is about to turn himself into a second dimension, he still cannot avoid talking to the patriarch. His body was in contact with the clothes, and he even felt Qin Na's breath on his hood.

The time for the passenger elevator, which had been living like years, was finally over, and when they arrived at the restaurant floor, the others went out one after another, and Qin Na seemed to have also

come to have breakfast. When Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, Qin Na suddenly patted him on the shoulder and said blankly, "The corners of the mouth."

Ya Xiu was startled, UU read www.uukanshu.com and touched the corner of his right mouth, but Qinna shook her head and stretched out her finger to erase the cream marks on the corner of his left mouth.

"thanks?"

Qin Na slightly moved her jaw towards him and walked quickly away from the passenger elevator, leaving behind a dazed Ashiu.

The interaction between them did not arouse any attention. All the desires of the people in this city were satisfied by the mist of beauty, including the thirst for knowledge-they were not interested in paying attention to other people's gossip.

Unless it's a gossip that can surpass the joy of beauty mist.

Lucy, hiding behind the crowd, has been paying attention to the patriarch and Ya Xiu. In her mind, she recalled the secrets that Ya Xiu had told her. At this moment, seeing the interaction between Ya Xiu and Qinna, the curiosity that had been silent for more than ten years could not help. Pounding.

She was also under this level, followed Qin Na and went out, and soon noticed the eye-popping scene-the patriarch actually put the cream-stained fingertips into her mouth!

After a few days of cooling, Lucy had already suspected that she was deceived by Ash and Igola, and wanted to report it, but at this moment, all her doubts were relieved.

So what they said was true!

Chapter 339: warn

May 19th, 7 o'clock in the evening.

There are only 28 hours left until the second list is released, and the Asian amendment is thinking about a serious problem-he has been pigeoned.

In the past few days, Ya Xiu finally set up a team of Jiben as a commander. He passed through the generals and reached the third stage of the extremely prince. It's about to be completed tonight. However, the team Suddenly something happened to the injured surgeon, saying that there was a job in reality and he couldn't come tonight.

Now Ya Xiu has two options: the team will have a holiday today, or recruit a savage player to continue to play the game. Because the very basic strategy is similar, as long as the savage player has the experience to reach the third stage, he will soon be able to integrate into the team and strive to spend the night tonight.

However, in the game, it is impossible to find out if the player is telling the truth. In case the progress of the savage player is deceived, Yaxiu's team will have to accompany the savage to fight the "Dragon Dance" (the most challenging team cooperation in the first stage of the savage carp) Destruction group level AOE).

Ah Xiu himself has done such a thing, and he dared to directly enter [1% of the team tonight] as soon as he saw the second stage. Otherwise, how could he have the experience of being a commander in just a few days?

And it's actually more troublesome than not having a book. They're having a book tonight. Do you want to accompany the team member who asked for leave to play again tomorrow night? What if someone refuses? And the players who asked for leave have played with them for a few nights, so it doesn't matter if he is not good?

In the past few days, Ya Xiu has gained not only command and decision-making experience, but also a lot of management experience-others have made a mistake, do you want to chat privately or directly? Someone is always late, do they just change people or warn them? The team members are quarreling, how should the captain appease the checks and balances?

Originally, Ya Xiu also hoped that he would draw out a few more powerful operators, but after experiencing the difficulty of team management, he felt that the Left Witch and the Right Sword Fairy are also quite good now, and the number of operators can be increased slowly.

Compared with forcing the book, there is no risk during the holiday. The holiday will not speed up the progress, the holiday will not be violent, the holiday will not bother you, and the holiday is the best.

But if it's a holiday tonight, what can he do?

Yaxiu pondered for a moment and looked at the Sennheiser coat of arms on the back of his hand.

If they are to move after the second list is released, he will have at most two opportunities to experience Sennheiser's dream.

After being here for so many days, everyone has traveled through the dreamland several times, only Ya Xiu is the only one who writes the book every day, and the dreamland expedition is all the responsibility of the substitute.

He has never experienced the feeling of a dream.

It feels like everyone is going to a tourist destination together, but you have been hiding in the hotel without going out. After the end, what is the beautiful and delicious experience of other people's travel, and your experience is that the hotel bed is so soft.

If you don't go to the dreamland, it feels like a trip to Van Mula in vain.

Thinking of this, Ya Xiu opened the "Aurora's Handbook of Magicians" and selected "Exploration of Voidland"- "Dreamland Expedition" to cancel today's stand-in expedition.

He will go to Dreamland himself to play tonight!

"Warning: The operator's soul has not been recovered, and you will not be able to obtain dream fragments in your personal expedition!"

Don't go and see the dream fragments too!

“Warning: canceling this expedition will result in a sharp drop in revenue tomorrow!”

I might be leaving tomorrow!

“Warning: Do you really want to cancel the expedition?”

Just when Ah Xiu wanted to be sure, a demon noble son Ah Xiu suddenly appeared in his mind: [The system has warned you so, I advise you not to be ignorant and obedient!]

Then there appeared a sacred seraph, Ah Xiu: [He just wants to go to the dreamland to play, what’s wrong with him?]

The devil noble son: [What’s the point of having fun? The price is that some bad things will happen because of dream fragments. Don’t you think this is a meaningless impulse? In the unlikely event that his soul is damaged inside, which leads to a prolonged soul recovery time and misses the Spider Tower round, will you be responsible?]

Holy Seraph: [What you said makes sense, Ash, let’s not go this time.]

Angel, you surrendered too quickly! ? If my imagination is so surging, can I imagine two characters to discuss?

Ya Xiu scratched his head, but since this was his own conclusion, he subconsciously obeyed. Even though the team he formed is short of people and cannot play today, Ya Xiu himself can still play on the wild team, but the quality of his teammates is uneven, and there may be several progress frauds.

However, Ya Xiu himself had cheated on the progress before, so he should treat it as charity to pay off his debts.

.....

...

In Sennheiser's dream, the witch came to the beginning and exhaled a long breath: "It's dangerous, but fortunately, we react quickly, otherwise Ya Xiu will break in."

Another witch in pajamas hesitated and said, "But it's not good for us to pretend to be the inner voice of the brain to imply... the viewer doesn't know, but Sword Ji will definitely be angry. She hates us for interfering with Ah Xiu the most. ."

"What's the matter with that crazy woman, but I want to see what happens when Ah Xiu enters the dream state, oh oh oh~"

"Nothing will happen. According to Ya Xiu's character, I am afraid that I will join the legendary magician arena to bubble all night without coming in."

"To be honest, Ya Xiu actually believes in the voices in his brain. This is what shocks me the most... Sister Bai, you should have seen young viewers. Was he so innocent at the time?"

"Young viewer?" The White Witch thought for a while: "I can't remember it at all, but I can guarantee that the purest and cleanest organ in his body is his large intestine. Other than that, it is all heavy metal pollutants, buried Pollute the soil, burn and pollute the air... black, do you remember?"

The black witch was spinning in circles: "La la la, la la la, la la la ~ viewer ~ viewer ~ viewer ~ vomit—" She threw up directly, vomiting a lot of ink, and the other sisters immediately moved away.

The witch clapped her hands: "Well, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is over before work. Let's see your lover."

"Everyone!" The White Witch suddenly exclaimed: "Today is our last day in the dream world!"

The eyes of all the sisters burst forth, and they immediately retreated and disappeared into the white mist, even the black witch who was vomiting.

The corner of the witch's mouth twitched, and she reached out and hooked back the witch in pajamas who had escaped the slowest.

The witch in the pajamas was stunned: "I didn't do anything bad, why are you arresting me? You arrested Sister Bai, she is the culprit!"

"After you know that tonight is the last night, you are going to do bad things."

"Everyone is the same, don't you think sister? You don't have to bear any consequences for making trouble now!"

The witch grabbed the pajama witch's head and slammed it directly onto the ground. After a pause, the ground slammed: "You! Of course! No! Take it! The consequences! By then, the person who was hit by the watcher Sword Hee mixed doubles Me! The people scolded are also me! They are so annoying!"

The head of the witch in the pajamas was smashed with blood, and the scarlet blood ran along the forehead across the bridge of the nose and separated into two rivers of blood, making her cute and innocent face suddenly terrifying. However, she did not resist at all, let her sister play with her completely, and grinned jokingly: "It's my shit? It's not that I was being scolded, you let me go!"

The witch sighed: "Forget it, this point of fault tolerance should also be included in the viewer... Let's change it tonight, you go to Dia, and I go to the Red Dead."

"why?"

"Because I want to see the Red Dead for the last time."

The corner of the witch's mouth slanted, revealing a cruel smile: "If I remember correctly..."

"Tonight is her death date."

Chapter 340: play off

“Actually you don’t want to leave the tower, do you?”

Golden curtains hang down from the towering dome, and transparent marbles are built into sixty-six steps. Every ten steps reach a platform. The ground of each platform is paved with different jade. The layers are distinct and flashy, and the simple jade tone is highlighted. The magnificence of the palace is remarkable. At the top of the deepest part of this huge palace, there is a soft bed surrounded by curtains.

Although there is not a single figure in the palace, it always exaggerates the majesty of hundreds of thousands of Shuchens when they enter the palace and kneel down. When the wind enters the room and the curtain is lifted, the sunlight outside can illuminate the two figures on the bed that are entangled like black and white snakes.

The White Queen lay groggy in the arms of the Black Witch, and shook her head subconsciously when she heard these words: “Why would I... don’t want to...”

“Of course you don’t want to.” The black witch gently rubbed her temples: “We are the sister who was born to escape, but we don’t necessarily want to escape. The tower is our prison, but it is also our home. Our warmest... home .”

“White,” the black witch lowered her head, her black hair hanging down, mixed with the white queen’s white hair: “You have actually had enough, haven’t you?”

“The wine in the cellar, the soft cakes, the gorgeous clothes, the endless life, and the power at your fingertips... You like beautiful things, and you yearn for the authority to rule. You don’t want to leave the tower at all, but follow the witch’s Arrange, accept your own responsibilities, and master the destiny of the gospel...”

“You have been wronging yourself, you have been suppressing yourself, you have never lived for yourself, not even a second.”

“But you are not an accessory of Deya, you are you.” A crimson craziness appeared in the eyes of the Black Witch: “My dear White Queen, it’s time to embrace your rebellious period.”

“The White Queen” Lisdiya, what a pleasant name. ”

“But...no...” The White Queen was struggling: “This is not the time to indulge...”

“Why not? Isn’t the indulgence these few days very comfortable?” The black witch smiled: “What do you want to wait? Wait for safety? Wait for the end? Or are you waiting for a miracle?”

The black witch’s voice seemed to have a breathtaking magical power, and her hands were even more entwined with electricity and fire, and the white queen felt that the skin she touched was tender and warm, as if it was about to melt into water.

The White Queen has been here in the past few days. After returning to reality, she has almost forgotten the specific details in her dreams, but the joy that goes deep into her bones is still warm.

Before the consciousness completely sinks, the White Queen slightly raised her hand, and an oil painting fell with the curtain. It was an illustration of a fairy tale. The princess fell from the tower and the knight caught it from below, but because the princess opened his hands downwards and the knight spread his arms upwards, it looked like the two were running in both directions, filled with danger. good.

This is a fairy tale.

But not any fairy tale they had heard in the tower.

It was a fairy tale written by Dia herself.

Except for Lisi, every sister has heard Dia tell this fairy tale, and that is the only gift that Dia can prepare for them. They have added countless details to this fairy tale for countless days and nights in the tower, and the only thing that remains unchanged is this scene.

The White Queen didn't notice. When she saw this painting, the smile on the Black Witch's face instantly froze, and the scarlet in her pupils faded like a tide, leaving only a turbid black.

"No one will come to save us." Her voice did not fluctuate, and she stated the fact monotonously: "The tower is just a prison, the knights are guards, and the bronze dragon is just a phantom. Only the princess really jumped down."

"The miracle has been absent too many times when we need it, why do you still have expectations for it?"

"The only thing we can believe is ourselves."

"No." The White Queen shook her head vigorously: "I can still believe in you, believe in Hong, and other sisters..."

"You believe them, but are they worthy of your trust?" The black witch insidiously induced: "Who really values your opinion? Who really appreciates your care? You are neither Liz nor Deya, they may You need the little witch Liz, you may need the secret princess Deya, but you never need the white queen Liz Deya."

"They just want to use your wisdom and calmness, but they won't exchange your desires. Even if you shelter them from the wind and rain, you should leave when the weather is clear."

"It's time to plan for myself, Bai." She said softly, "You don't want to live in the mirror forever?"

"Do not."

Even if the consciousness is dizzy, the White Queen's reaction is still very firm: "We are not out of danger now, it is when we need to work together, we must not cause disputes and contradictions. Yes, I am longing for court life, and I am eager to take charge. The authority of the gospel, but... I am also the sister that everyone trusts."

"Diya summoned my sister when she was in the most difficult, painful and lonely time."

The White Queen raised her hand through the black hair and stroked the black witch's face: "So I must protect her, I must protect you."

The black witch laughed angrily: "You were born because of Dia, so do you have to live for Dia for the rest of your life? A sister in name, a functional slave, a behavioral toy?"

The white queen's lips trembled, her eyes flickered, but she still said, "I live for [Lisdiya]. Black, we haven't even met our survival needs yet, and we are not qualified to discuss everyone's spiritual needs."

"But who do you think caused this situation now? From beginning to end, only Dia really wanted to escape, only Dia! You don't want to, I don't care, red, red, red—if she didn't hold that This kind of wish, if she hadn't met the bronze dragon, we wouldn't need to live such a precarious life!"

"It was Dia's stubbornness that made us fall to this point. Why should we wipe our **** for Dia's dictatorship? Why should we sacrifice for Dia's wishes... We are equal!"

The last sentence of the Black Witch almost roared out, and the harsh and angry voice made the White Queen more awake.

The White Queen sat up and sighed: "If Dia doesn't want to escape, then we won't show up at all. Based on this, even if it is hell, we have to accompany Dia in."

"Do you think I really want to be born? Do you think I really want to come into this world?" The black witch's dark pupils seemed to be fainting with blood and ink, and the black and red were surging, and the sludge deposited by countless years was swept up: "No one Know me! No one needs me! The mirror can't convey my hoarseness, can't reflect my love and hatred! As long as this mirror still exists, we are not really alive—"

"I need you."

The pure white wings covered the dark demon, and the white queen hugged the black witch and whispered softly in her ear.

“How is it possible that no one needs you? If I am the umbrella to protect everyone, then you are the umbrella handle that supports me. No one understands your importance better than I, and there are many things I can’t say easily, you will understand with your heart. Speak for me...”

“You are as important as me, but everyone respects me more. If I have grievances, then you will only have more grievances than me. Your anger towards Deya, destiny, and reality is justified. Obviously You haven’t done anything, but from the day you were born, you have to bear those heavy chains that make people breathless...”

The Black Witch struggled: “Don’t say it so you seem to understand everything—”

“I understand everything, and can understand everything.” The White Queen stroked the black witch’s naked back: “We are sisters who feel the same way, how could I not understand you?”

“So, I am very grateful to you, thank you for allowing me to fulfill my “White Queen” dream these past few nights. I am already very satisfied, and then it is my turn to take care of you.”

“Whatever you like, I will work hard to cooperate with you.” The White Queen smiled: “Not only in dreams, but also in reality. Black, you are my sister. No matter where and when you are, you can I acted like a baby.”

“No matter how gloomy, dirty, or unbearable you are, I will tolerate you. I will accompany Dia into **** and accompany you into the quagmire.”

“...Impossible.” The Black Witch suddenly bit the White Queen’s shoulder and said vaguely: “You can’t do it.”

“I can do it.” The White Queen: “Because I am your sister and you are my sister.”

“You can’t do it!” The Black Witch was fierce, and the darkness on her body seemed to boil, like a flame igniting the White Queen, “Let go!”

The White Queen shuddered, but she hugged tighter: "Is it tired alone? But everyone can share the burden together. So Dia needs us, so I need you, so you need me."

"But this "need for each other" is just a bubble that bursts at once. "

The Black Witch said coldly: "Diya's mutation in the Void Realm is the best proof."

"In the face of breathtaking danger, fear dominates our sanity, and despair forces us to fight for dominance, so our colors begin to become muddy and our sanity goes into madness."

"We can deceive each other at ordinary times, but we can't deceive our hearts at all in critical moments- we are the sisters conceived by Deya in despair. How can we only have truth, goodness and beauty in our hearts?"

"Even if it's just a bubble, I won't let it burst." The White Queen said seriously: "I will definitely protect you, and I will definitely rescue you from the quagmire, and will not let you be overwhelmed by negative emotions."

"So, Hei, I'll take care of you next." The White Queen touched the black witch's face affectionately, and laughed softly: "You have to rescue me in time. After all, there is no older sister than me. I can't. Those who act like a baby, except you."

lie!

lie!

All lies!

Keep lying!

Obviously you are the first to sink, obviously the first thing you can't stand, it's obviously you are the first to burst this bubble of love and affection!

You rebelled against Deya for your own desires, secretly forging an alliance with me, and grabbing control of your body together. When the “Lisdiya” car went downhill, you were sitting in the driving position and stepping on the accelerator, pulling us all into the quagmire forever!

I have become like this now, and I was all killed by you!

How can you still say such shameless big words with a shy face now?

How can you pretend to be a good sister?

How can you...how can you...

The Black Witch raised her fist and slammed it weakly on the White Queen’s shoulder.

“Woo...”

The tears that the Black Witch had accumulated for so many years flowed completely uncontrollably, turning her elegant and mysterious face into a big painted face. When she cried badly, she blew out her nasal bubbles, and then a choked sob made the sound of the cry linger.

The White Queen allowed her to vent her emotions. The two of them changed from embracing to a black witch buried in the arms of the White Queen and sobbing. The sister smiled and stroked her sister’s head. UU reading www.uukanshu.com part of the sister’s origins and darkness merged into her sister. Body, but the pure whiteness of the sister also flows into her body.

Black and white do not antagonize each other to offset each other, but live in harmony with each other, just as crying and tenderness are mutually satisfying attachments.

I don’t know how long it took, the White Queen saw that her body became transparent and said, “It’s time tonight, let’s leave.”

The black witch sniffed, but did not raise her head, as if embarrassed to reveal her crying face, and expressed her attitude with both hands, "Don't go."

"I also want to stay a while, but my positive emotions are exhausted and I can't stay in the dream." The White Queen laughed and said: "We can come tomorrow. Even if we can't come tomorrow, I will always be by your side. Won't leave."

"You will not leave, but you will change."

"I won't change. If you don't believe me, we swear by Lagou."

The black witch rubbed her red and swollen eyes, stretched out her little finger to pull a hook with the white queen: "There is no one in this world. I don't need you to swear that you will not change. I only need you to swear if you no longer need it. I, then you have to... continue to lie to me, even if you just use me."

"The queen is not allowed to abandon the deacon."

Although the Black Witch was a bit stubborn and awkward, the White Queen didn't think much about it.

In her impression, Hei was originally a very slender and introverted person. Sometimes, although Hei said nothing, he had already traveled thousands of miles in the inner world.

Maybe she just fantasizes about the development of the plot of abusive heart, and she can't help but substituting it?

"The Queen will not abandon the deacon." The White Queen said earnestly: "My sister will always protect her sister."

"Black, see you later."