

## Chapter 351: You are just a Shu Ling

“what!”

At the moment when the chandelier fell, the stand-in suddenly pulled Liz back, and the square chandelier in the corridor slammed against Liz, and the cracked fragments cut Liz’s tiny feet in white stockings.

Liz didn’t care about this little injury, and looked at her substitute nervously: “Are you okay?”

Unlike her, the stand-in will be removed as long as she suffers a little damage. If she is a doll with no resistance, then the stand-in is a real bubble.

The stand-in did not respond, only holding Lisu across the debris ground, silently and faithfully fleeing along the aisle.

Behind them, the cold black knight chased them unhurriedly.

It was wearing a dense fish-scale skirt, the ebony helmet extended out of the crowfeather-colored helmet, and the dark silver steel boots stepped on the carpet with dull steps, like an ink mark on the drawing paper when walking.

In fact, it is not very high, and it is not strong in armor, but the silent pressure is enough to make all the prey breathless. It did not take out any weapons, and only held a book with a black and silver cover—the Gospel.

When the stand-in and Liz passed the window, the black knight behind flicked his finger, and the glass window suddenly cracked and scattered into countless pieces. If the stand-in and Liz were not for the time to hug Liz and rush forward, they must experience the glass \*\*\*\* rain. .

The 13th time.

This is the 13th time Liz has encountered such an “accident”.

The moment Liz saw the Black Knight in the bedroom, her stand-in directly picked her up and rushed outside. Unexpectedly, the black knight did not immediately attack, and even allowed them to run a few more steps, as if the doctor wanted to judge the patient’s capacity.

When escaping to a certain distance, Liz almost thought whether the black knight had gone the wrong door, the ‘accident’ came.

And it’s still a family trip with a family.

Broken chandeliers, exploded fire extinguishers, cracked windows, fallen lime, cracked doors... This building where the core members of the Sennheiser clan lived suddenly became a dangerous building, and it was full of fear at any time. Surprise for a jump.

When Liz tried to run to the exit of the fire exit of the stairs, she watched the solid and heavy walls crash and collapse, turning into a pile of rocks blocking the fire exit, and the fire exit directly became the biggest hidden danger for firefighting. Compared with the fire exit, the treatment of the elevator entrance is much better-it’s just that they are so old that they smoke and retire early.

Obviously, the Black Knight didn’t intend to kill her, but he didn’t intend to let her escape from this level. Liz has only two options, hide and seek hide-and-seek with the black knight in other rooms, or jump out of the window.

Not to mention that the Black Knight has just shown his extraordinary ability in hide-and-seek, playing hide-and-seek with people with gospel books. A few days ago, Liz experienced what it was like—Axiu is really not a human being, and playing hide-and-seek with children It takes gospel points to cheat.

Liz didn't know what to do now. Although she wanted to discuss with her sister, when she saw the black knight just now, the sisters did not appear in the mirror. At that time, the little witch understood what the sisters meant.

If she guessed correctly, this black knight should be directed at the sisters, who can't easily show up!

Now it's her turn to protect her sister!

"Why are you chasing me!?" Liz climbed onto the shoulder of her substitute and yelled at the black knight: "I don't know you, and I haven't done anything bad. Why do you do this!"

"It hurts my foot was scratched, and it hurts even if I hit my hand just now, ooh..."

As she talked, Liz's teardrops fell down, biting her lip aggrievedly, rubbing her eyes indiscriminately and rubbing her face. When she ran, her hair band was torn off, her long hair as pure as snow fell on her trembling shoulders, and her nose was sour—the more she talked about it, the more aggrieved she became, and she was even guilty of guts, facing the black knight far away. Throw a fist.

She has to pretend to be super innocent. This is indeed a task that only she can accomplish, and none of the sisters can do it!

Faced with Liz's questioning and crying, the black knight really thought about it, and drew a pen from the spine of the book to write and draw in the gospel.

Suddenly, the horn in the corner of the corridor sounded without a trace of undulating mechanical sound: "The white mist has dispersed, you are not affected in any way."

Liz was taken aback, turned her head and glanced outside the window, only to find that the white mist that had been entwined with Fan Mu La for hundreds of years had been secretly hidden for some time, and the charming night was trying to find it.

Although they are focusing on searching for the information about the incarnation of the gospel these days, it is the Brahma and the Shepherd here after all, so they will inevitably obtain a lot of information about the Brahma and the Shepherd.

Lizi didn't bother to remember the various social changes caused by Beauty Fog. She only remembered one thing-after staying in Van Mu La for more than 6 hours, she must undergo special treatment to leave the dense fog area, otherwise it will trigger the most serious withdrawal reaction. Note that it is not to leave Van Mulla, but to leave the dense fog area. For example, the new inter-city area under development is a mist forbidden area that the citizens of Van Mulla cannot set foot in.

On the other hand, even if you haven't left Fanmu La, as long as the concentration of the white mist decreases, you will still be pinched by the withdrawal reaction!

Liz felt terrible when she looked at the information. Almost ordinary people who fell into the withdrawal reaction fell into sluggishness, with hollow eyes, dissipated consciousness, and even incontinence. She once asked Ya Xiu how to solve this problem. The solution proposed by Ya Xiu was to prepare diapers. At that time, Liz deeply realized the limitations of single-parent families, and the stepmother must arrange the schedule as soon as possible.

At this time Liz suddenly remembered that she had just seen several maids lying on the ground in the aisle. She thought it was beaten by the black knight, but the maids had no wounds on their bodies, and all of them were dull and drooling, which was very consistent with the symptoms of withdrawal reaction!

No wonder Sennheiser is so quiet, maybe everyone except her is already incontinent, I hope they are ready for diapers.

...So, why is she nothing?

"So what!" The little witch struck her neck and said, "Is it OK if my health is not affected! Is there anything wrong with my health!? You are not affected, too!"

The black knight continued to write and draw, using the speakers in the aisle to speak: "You just said that you were hurt and hurt, is it true?"

“Could it be fake!?” Liz waved her fist angrily: “My hand is still bleeding!”

boom!

The black knight suddenly pointed at a distance, and the ceiling above Lisi and the surrogate instantly cracked and collapsed in a large area. The gravel fell with the dust, and she was about to crush Lisi and smash the surrogate!

“Get down!”

The stand-in can't speak, it can only obey.

It immediately curled up into a ball and lay on the ground, and countless rubble slammed into the ground next to it, but it didn't even touch the stone.

But it is not really unharmed.

A drop of blood fell on its face and fainted, mixing with dust to form a dirty, sticky paint. It turned its head and looked up, and what greeted its eyes was a young figure carved in powder form.

Liz spread her hands to block the avatar, and what hit her back was a rock larger than hers. The back of her head seemed to be hurt, and the red droplets slid down along the gravity drag, and walked out a \*\*\*\* path in the dusty white-haired grassland, crushing her slender eyebrows, turning into dewdrops and hitting the face of the avatar drop by drop. Her knees were slightly bent, her white stockings were torn and ragged, and the rust-red color escaped from the scar, fainting and fleeing on the white silk, like a rose blooming on the snow.

This young and weak crystal child seemed to be able to break easily, but at this moment, it was like an impenetrable city wall, alone withstands all the damage, only to protect a bubble.

“Take me away,” she said.

The avatar immediately hugged Lisy and fled, avoiding the rubble that collapsed again dangerously. Liz hugged the double tightly and looked at the black knight with hatred.

“You don’t actually hurt at all. According to your current injury, you should have passed out.”

The resentment overwhelmed the thoughts at this moment, Liz opened her throat and cursed: “Go to death, go to death! I won’t be afraid of people like you! I won’t faint! I’ll call my dad over here later! Kill you!”

The black knight ignored Lisy and said to himself methodically: “I was only skeptical, but now I am basically convinced. The so-called pain is just a sensation you have imagined. Hormones and neurons cannot really affect you.”

“Why are you not affected by the white mist? Because you can’t imagine the effect of withdrawal.”

“Why did you not faint after being seriously injured? Because you don’t want to faint.”

“As long as you don’t care or think about it, then nothing exists.”

For some reason, listening to the black knight analyzing her situation one by one, Liz felt an indescribable panic in her heart. She resisted the desire to take out the hand mirror, and hugged the substitute’s neck with both hands, her nails almost pinched the substitute, as if she was afraid that the black knight’s next sentence would make her lose everything.

“What on earth do you want to say?!”

Snapped!

Another window broke next to him, and the avatar hugged Liz to avoid the shower of glass slag.

In the rain of chaotic fragments, Liz saw the black knight write the next sentence in the gospel, and the horn above sounded a cold sentence:

“You are not the master of this body, so this body cannot affect you.”

“You are not even human.”

“You are just a magic spirit.”

Chapter 352: Deceived!

Let the bull of the crane go back a little more than ten days ago.

In the library on the flat floor of An Nan, Igola made a non-discriminatory request after completing the contract transaction with Lisi.

“Do you want to study’us’?”

‘Lis’ waved her hand and shook her head, giving the fraudster a double refusal: “Absolutely not.”

“Even if you say no, I will always observe you.” Igola threatened: “I don’t want to do too much, I just want you to answer some questions and do some questionnaires. You have to think about it. Although you are clever and cautious, Liz is a cute child who will have any thoughts on her face. Instead of letting me cheat colorful lollipops from the child, it is better for you to make something that can satisfy the psychologist. Ice cream bar.”

‘Lisi’ still shook her head: “Lisi is not as easy to understand as you think. She will only become a fool in front of a fool, and a smart person in front of a smart person... But why do you care about us so much? Didn’t you just say that you have seen a large number of patients with multiple personalities?”

“I have seen a lot of multiple personalities,” Igula said, “but none of them are as special as you...”

“Generally speaking, there are two manifestations of multiple personalities: the first is the same soul multiple personalities, that is, multiple personalities can coexist in the same soul for a long time, but it is difficult to communicate with each other, and serious patients may even remember. It’s hard to coexist. One must sleep before the other can wake up. This kind of patient is like a dice, always only one side up.”

“The second type is multi-soul and multi-personality, that is, the soul within the body splits, and then separates multiple personalities. This is a very dangerous condition. Personalities can communicate and even attack each other in the heart. Basically, they cannot coexist for a long time, and the soul will tend to Yu swallows each other, which manifests itself as a mutual killing between personalities. However, it is said that some spiritual miracles can transfer the soul out, that is to say the so-called “clone” and “soul separation”.”

“And in your case, let alone I have seen it, I have never even heard it.” The talented and unscrupulous psychologist exclaimed: “There are multiple souls in a body, and souls can not only communicate with each other but also Being able to coexist in harmony and even have a common goal, each with a clear division of labor, is simply an ideal organizational form.”

“For others, multiple personality is an uncontrollable disease, but for you, multiple personality is a miracle that can be controlled.”

“That’s why I’m very strange.” Igula looked at ‘Lisi’: “What kind of attitude do you personalities coexist in your soul?”

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On the 72nd floor of Sennheiser, after Wright completely lifted the restrictions, the battle instantly reached a fever pitch. Even if everyone tried their best to keep their energy, 72 still broke most of the time, bullet holes can be seen everywhere, and the ceiling and the ground are almost forced to be broken through.



“Speaking of it, I want to ask you all the patriarchs to answer.” Wright hid in the sanctuary of Clios to change magazines, while trying to interfere with the battle with dialogue: “I can understand that your patriarchs have ‘spare bodies’. ‘But the dissipated white mist is aimed at all the Brahma and Shepherd. The ‘spare body’ will fall into a withdrawal reaction and cannot act. How do you control the ‘spare body’?”

“It’s very simple, we are not directly connected to the ‘spare body’.” The man in the windbreaker directly replied loudly: “Just like playing a virtual game, although our players can fully control the game characters, we are not attached to the game characters after all. Instead, use virtual devices to manipulate characters.”

“So even if the game character is blinded, petrified, seriously injured, and weakened, it is only the game character that is injured, and the player can still continue to control it.”

“Enough.” The man in glasses said: “Don’t be so anxious to reveal your secret to the enemy who is at war.”

“I still don’t understand.” Wright asked puzzledly: “There are virtual devices for playing games, then what medium do you connect to the ‘spare body’?”

The man in the windbreaker seemed to have a hard time holding up this opportunity to show off his knowledge: “‘Spare Body’'s own soul.”

Wright was stunned: “Aren’t you using Divide to control it?”

“How is it possible that each physical body can only carry one soul. If we split souls stay in the ‘spare body’ for a long time as the final hole card, we can only use—”

“Enough, Bosh!” the man with glasses shouted.

However, Wright had already heard what they were saying.

He is also a sanctuary magician anyway, even if he has not delved into the spiritual faction, but by analogy, he can still see the secrets of the six-herald family.

“The only existence that can be hidden in the magician’s soul is one and only one.”

Wright looked around for a week: “You are actually Shu Ling.”

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In the corridor on the 56th floor, Liz, who hugged the avatar’s neck, was dumbfounded.

I am Shu Ling?

How could I be Shu Ling?

I am a little witch, my sister’s favorite sister, and my dad’s cutest daughter, who is...

“After Princess Lisdiyah left, we made countless speculations about the princess’s psychological condition, but they were all rejected by Her Majesty. The princess has been growing up healthily under Her Majesty’s gaze. It is absolutely impossible for the princess to escape. I won’t enter the virtual realm without permission.”

“So it was not the princess who left the tower. In other words, the princess was trapped, deceived, and even murdered.”

“Then who entered the Void Realm, who encountered the bronze dragon, and who managed to escape from Nabistine?”

The Black Knight wrote: “It can only be a magic spirit born from the memory of the princess.”

“You, or you, have stolen the princess’s soul, manipulated the princess’s body, stole the most precious treasure of the Yisu royal family like a despicable thief, and hurriedly escaped from the palace.”

“How could I be Shuling!” Liz grabbed her hair: “Don’t bully me because I didn’t go to school. Shuling was born from knowledge—”

“Moving the Void Realm, born of knowledge.” The Black Knight wrote, “But there are many carriers of knowledge. Memory, emotion, will, and even the soul... Every self-summoning magic spirit contains a lot of information about the magician. Not to mention that when the magician summons Shu Ling, he is often full of strong desires-wanting to get stronger fists, sharper swords, and faster and more accurate shots.”

“The father of Shuling is knowledge, but its mother is wish. Although it is difficult to do this, if the magician can take the initiative to offer the soul when summoning Shuling, coupled with a strong desire, it can indeed make Shuling alienate into energy The life that communicates with the magician.”

“You are a magic spirit, but you have been given a personality. You can hide in the princess’s soul to spy on the world, and you can even control the princess’s soul to pretend to be an adult. But you have no past, no future, no life, and no death.”

Liz opened her mouth to refute, but couldn’t make a sound in her throat.

She suddenly remembered her conversation with her sisters.

“Sister Bai, how did I come into this world?”

“You were summoned by Dia.”

“call?”

“Well, we need a super cute little witch sister, so you showed up.”

“Hey? Hey, hey, it’s not that cute~”

right!

That’s right!

Liz suddenly said confidently: “No matter what, I’m loved by my sisters and my dad, I’m the cutest—!”

“You admit it.”

The black knight tapped the gospel with the tip of his pen: “I finally found you, Princess Lisdiya. I thought I really found the wrong person.”

Liz burst into a dirty word that a child could never say.

hateful!

It has been lying to me! It is not certain that I am Lisdiya! Damn it, hate it, hate it, how could there be someone more shameless than Dad!

“Because there is no information about the princess at all, Her Majesty is sure that the princess has wiped out all her past with the help of the bronze dragon, but the princess is a person who is blessed by the gospel, and those who are with you will also receive the attention of the omniscient weaver. , So our primary investigation target is those who appear in the weaving festival echoes.”

Black Knight: “Secret guards were sent to search all over the country, and the subject of my investigation was someone close to Ash Heath. Princess, your posture is really hard to associate with the main body, but after the white mist dissipates, you are seven. One of the people who are completely unaffected, and the other six reasons I know, you are the only one special.”

“Princess, don’t let Shu Ling use your body to mess around, you should go back. Nabistine needs you, the royal family of Yisu needs you, and the Gospel Kingdom needs you.”

As the black knight closed the gospel book, the ceiling of the road ahead of the stand-in and Liz collapsed, and not one layer, but several layers in succession, until the whole corridor was completely blocked by rubble.

The avatar wanted to open the door of the next room, the black knight casually pointed, and the automatic door accelerated its aging to a completely scrapped locked state. It didn’t use the gospel book this time, so Liz understood-the black knight’s attack method should be to accelerate the time in a specific area, and it is likely to only affect the dead.

The Black Knight didn’t directly use the Gospel to create accidents, but asked how much time it should accelerate, how large its range of action, and when to cast it in order to create an accident that would make Lisi ‘wound but not die’.

Liz understood thoroughly now.

What it did just now was just to force the sisters out, and only deliberately said that kind of things to deceive me, irritate me, and attack me after they found out that I didn’t admit it!

Chapter 353: Red Dead

There was nowhere to escape, and the black knight was approaching step by step.

Liz was completely helpless. She didn't care about being discovered by the black knight. She quickly took out the small mirror in her arms and exchanged thoughts with her sisters at high speed: "Sorry, I messed up."

"It doesn't matter." The White Queen comforted: "The other party has preconceived that you are Lisdiya. It is only a matter of time to verify your identity. Lis, you have done a good job."

Liz: "But what should I do now? I'm going to be taken away now."

There was a moment of silence in the mirror, and the White Queen suddenly asked, "Liss, do you blame us for hiding it?"

Liz: "What do you mean?"

Deya: "Do you blame us for concealing the fact that you are Shuling?"

Liz tilted her head: "It's a little bit, but no matter what I am, isn't it your favorite sister?"

The White Queen: "Of course there is no doubt-as long as you don't make me angry."

Red Dead: "The other thing is, as long as we are still there, Liz, you don't need to know that you are Shu Ling."

Liz is a very keen child.

"Sister Hong, what do you mean? Will you still be there?"

The Red Dead did not answer Lisi's question: "Lisi, listen more to White's words in the future; black, don't get bored in your heart; White, don't think about everything alone, trust other people more; Diya, you must keep Live yourself."

Liz: "Sister Hong, what are you talking about?!"

The black butler who had been silent all of a sudden said, "Let me come, red you are more useful than me."

Red Dead: "No, you are more useful than me. I can't help in the virtual world. I was born to fight. Since Dia can fight alone, and I have a comrade in arms I can trust. To continue to exist will only cause her trouble."

Diya: "How is it possible! I... Sister Hong, you are my elder sister, not a combat power leveling, let alone cause me trouble!"

Liz almost smashed the mirror: "What are you talking about?! Why can't I understand anything!?"

"The trial of the bronze dragon erased our real past and blocked our real mana. Because of this, An Nan never doubted us." The White Queen said in a low voice, "But without mana, naturally there is no way. Prompt Shu Ling, so we have no resistance in reality and can only rely on the shelter of others."

"But there are always exceptions to everything-if the magic spirit takes the initiative to take effect, then there is no need to consume mana."

Liz faintly understood something, but she still wanted to think in a good direction: "So Hong Sister wants to beat up this bad guy and come back?"

Red Dead: "Not coming back."

"why!?"

"Liss, do you know what kind of magic spirit we are?"

"Sister Shuling, sister Shuling, cute Shuling?"

“No, we are all a derivative of the mask magic spirit.” The Red Dead Man said: “I am the Red Dead Man’s mask, she is the White Queen’s mask, and you are the Little Witch’s mask.”

“When we use it for ourselves, of course we can switch it freely and use it forever. But if it is used for other people, it means that I must enter the other person’s soul before I can put on the other person’s mask of the Red Dead.”

Liz: “So...Sister Hong, are you going to take the body of this villain!?”

“I can’t take it away.” The Red Dead shook his head: “The mask is just a mask after all.”

“Then what are you going to do?”

“It’s very simple. When I let it take off its mask, it also takes off its face. I will actively integrate into the soul that disturbs its memory, confuse its memory, and tear its three views. When it completely takes off me, it Maybe I don’t even remember who it is.”

Liz felt a chill in her heart, “Then Hong Sister... how about you?”

“The only way to forcibly remove the mask is to destroy Shu Ling,” said the Red Dead.

“No!” Liz said immediately, “I don’t want Sister Hong to die, we... Yes, there are also father, An Nan, Aunt Bojin, Uncle Harvey, Sister Qinna, they will save us, Sister Hong doesn’t need it. Go to hell!”

“The white mist has dispersed for so long, and we have escaped for so long.” The black butler suddenly said, “Who will save us?”

The picture in the mirror freezes.

“They will save An Nan, Panji, Ashiu, Igola, and even Harvey, but no one will save us. An Nan and Panji are masters and servants, and the three of them are Companions, only us, are outsiders who don’t care about.”



“Usually it may not matter, but when it comes to danger, the weight of life will be separated.” The black butler said, “What’s more, they can’t save us. Just now the black knight himself said that it is a secret guard, Deya, you still Remember this name?”

Deya: “I heard once in the bedtime story that the secret guards are the sharp blade of the royal family and the representative of Yisu. They can call the royal family’s gospel points at will, and have the authority to pray for forbidden miracles...the secret guards can even be regarded as Legendary magician.”

Black Butler: “If I guessed correctly, Van Mura’s white mist should have been dispelled by points. It didn’t move at all, just chasing and fighting with Lisi, even if someone came to save us, but who Can defeat the legendary magician head-on? Who would dare to offend the secret guard of the royal family of Yisu?”

Lisi: “Can I only let Sister Hong go to die? I don’t want it!”

“So... it’s better to go back.”

The black butler whispered, “As long as we grab and catch, Hong doesn’t have to sacrifice; as long as we go back, we don’t have to continue to escape. White, Hong, Liz, Dia...” After speaking, there was a pleading in her voice.

Deya did not answer.

“Never go back.”

The Red Dead categorically rejected the Black Butler’s proposal.

“What the witch needs is Lisdiya, not the red dead, not the black deacon, not the white queen, not the secret princess, and not the little witch. Even if we go back to the tower obediently, we will be washed away by the witch, she won’t Allow us to continue to exist and prevent the’real Lisdiya’ from being armored and sanctified. Everyone will die, no exceptions.”

“One dead or five dead, this is a math problem that even me knows, black.”

“But the problem is not necessarily only one death!” The black butler roared: “This time I have to sacrifice red when I meet a secret guard. Then who do I have to sacrifice when I meet a second secret guard? Me? What about the third time? Fourth? This time? Will it end until Dia is left?”

The White Queen: “Black...”

“There are still three months before the end of the knitting ceremony. As long as we behave well, the witch should let us live for three months.” Black Butler pleaded, “Diya, you really have to watch everyone go one by one. Die? Can’t you let us live through these three months? Do you know what Hong likes to eat? Do you know where Hong wants to go? Do you know that Hong actually likes listening to music?”

Deya did not answer.

“Don’t be so embarrassed, black.” The Red Dead said, “Don’t say that I am greedy for life and fear of death. I am a Red Dead. This is the name I gave to myself.”

“Liss, there is no other magical assistance, I can only activate it through contact, and you can just touch the secret guard with your hand.”

Liz almost wanted to hide her hand: “No!”

“Don’t be so capricious, you are already an adult.”

“I am not an adult, I am a little witch! And how is this different from killing Sister Hong yourself? Never!”

“Diya!” The black butler’s scream almost pierced the mirror, but then it turned into a crying pleading: “I beg you...”

The White Queen: "Black, don't be like this. The most uncomfortable person here is not you, it's Dia."

Deya still did not answer. U U Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

No matter how fast thinking communication is, it will eventually consume time, and the black knight has come to the end. The double opened his hands to block Liz, as if he wanted to repay Liz for her life-saving grace.

"do not want..."

Snapped.

The black knight waved his hand slightly, and the bubble burst. Liz raised her head and was forced to face this cruel nightmare at close range.

"Liss, look at me."

Liz subconsciously glanced at her glasses, and then her mask was taken off.

The black butler roared, "Dia!"

The White Queen: "Diya..."

Little Witch: "Sister Deya!"

Their shouts stopped abruptly.

Patter.

Lacrimal glands wash the eyeballs more harder than they were at birth. The teeth punched wells on the lips. Large teardrops and viscous blood drops were hit on the mirror surface one by one, and the new coating formed to cover it. The appearance of the sisters only reflected a girl who couldn't make a sound of tears.

“Diya, you are the strongest among us. I will work hard for you in the future.”

Dia wiped away her tears indiscriminately, raised her head to see the hand extended by the black knight, resisting the retching in her stomach, raised her hand and stretched it over—

Hum! —

Suddenly a scream came from the ceiling, Diya was directly shocked by the harsh sound, and the unsuspecting black knight also paused.

At this moment, an upside-down sword barrier suddenly appeared on the ceiling above the black knight, and then the ceiling was cut out and fell straight down!

Snapped!

Diya dumbly watched as the black knight was hit by the ceiling with the sword barrier. In the smoke and dust, falling down with the ceiling, there was also a high-quality human father wearing a dark red windbreaker.

“Um?”

Seeing Deya's little hand stretched out towards him, Ash subconsciously reached out and held it.

Chapter 354: Liz is different from An Nan

“Do you really think you are her father?”

When running the stairs, Igola, who was following behind Ash, suddenly asked.

Immediately after leaving the dangerous game floor, A Xiu and Panji had a brief but decisive quarrel-An Nan was on the 86th floor and Liz was on the 56th floor. According to the character activity map shown in the Gospel, An Nan was fighting several people. , And Lisi was chased by one person, so Panji hoped that everyone would support An Nan first.

Igola and Harvey had no objection to this, only A Xiu wanted to go down to find Liz.

Because of the tight time, they acted immediately after expressing their views. Panji took the elevator up, and Yaxiu ran the stairs down. Igola gestured to Harvey, so the necromancer and the housekeeper went to flatter the boss and cheat. The teacher accompanies the worst employee of the year to pick up the child.

There is no doubt that Ya Xiu’s “no distinction between public and private” will definitely cause dissatisfaction between Panji and An Nan.

After all, Lisi doesn’t seem to be in any danger, and An Nan is about to be unable to hold on anymore. A Xiu, you actually put your boss behind your cheap daughter. You can’t justify it with reason or reason. Is the office really yours?

Igola actually didn’t understand it either. He knew that although Ash was smarter than an ogre and more conspiring to get closer to goblins, he would always hitchhike away in his brain anytime and anywhere, but he was not a socially degraded species with unclear priorities.

Judging by the situation, everyone here should go to save An Nan first and then find Lisi, but he has to divide the troops.

In case something is wrong, Asia will take full responsibility.

In fact, Igola should also go with Panji to rescue An Nan, but in this way it seemed that they were isolated and squeezing out Asia. Although the future will inevitably be hated by An Nan, at any rate, with the taunting entourage of Ya Xiu, Igola didn't worry much.

"How is it possible." Ya Xiu's voice was inserted into the dense footsteps: "I am an unmarried man, far from the age of being a father."

"Then why do you care about Lis so much, you can't wait for a few minutes? If we go to save An Nan together, we should be able to solve those enemies soon, and then turn our heads to save Lis, isn't it a more reasonable plan?"

"Yeah, why didn't I expect it, blame me."

"Are you acting stupid in front of me?" Igola directly reached out and patted Ah Xiu's head: "Even if time is tight, how can you not even judge this?"

"I really didn't think so much just now—"

"Just forget it if you don't want to say it."

Turning a corner of the stairs, Ya Xiu said helplessly: "Lisi is not the same as An Nan."

"Aha, I can only hope that the difference you said is not the difference in their bodies." Igola mocked: "They have too many differences, such as different names."

"Let's not mention the force aspect, the most important thing is," said Ya Xiu, "their mentality is different."

"Mindset?"

Igola was slightly startled, as a psychic, he instantly understood the subtext of Asia.

“No matter how critical the situation is, An Nan can keep calm in her heart.” Ya Xiu said, “Because she knows that many people care about her, her mother Qinna, her housekeeper panji, her cattle and horses, we... she has too much. The reason for persevering, she believes that time must be on her side, and she is sure that many people are flying over to save her. She has hope in her heart.”

“But Liz is different, she...”

Ashura paused, as if searching his own knowledge base, and finally found the worst example: “She is very similar to you.”

“She doesn’t look like it.”

“She doesn’t know if anyone will save herself, or if she has been taken seriously. Time is on An Nan’s side, because every second, she feels that reinforcements will arrive in the next second; time is not on Li On the silk side, because every second passed, she felt that she was given up in this second.”

“I act like a baby because I feel that I will be favored, and I am sensible because I suspect that I will be abandoned. Igola, Liz has always been a smart and sensible child.” Ah Xiu smiled: “Although I haven’t seen it, I feel She looks a lot like you when you were a child.”

“She doesn’t look like it.”

“So even if it’s just me, I have to go and look for her first.” Ya Xiu jumped directly down the steps and stepped heavily on the concrete floor: “Maybe it won’t help me when I arrive, and I may even be caught, but at least I can use action. Tell her-keep hope no matter what.”

“So, she doesn’t look like it.” Igola kept up with Ash: “I haven’t fallen enough to rely on others for hope.”

“Be more tolerant to children, Aunt Bokin.”

“But you still didn’t answer my question. You just explained why you wanted to save her, but you didn’t explain why you value her so much.”

“Did you forget, I have a contract with her, I must protect her.”

“Is it just because of the contract?”

“Another trivial reason is...”

.....

...

A Xiu held Lisy’s hand, hugged her directly on her shoulders, and hit her \*\*\*\*\* severely, Lisy couldn’t help but let out a cry.

“You know that you are in trouble, every time you have to save you.” Ya Xiu pretended to be angrily grinned: “I think you dare not be disobedient in the future!”

Ah Xiu feels that Liss doesn’t respect herself enough recently. She used to call her father. Recently, it’s “A Xiu” Dad” who mixes with her, and even dared to tease herself in Harvey’s face-in private, how can you be outside Don’t give me face in front of people!

If this continues, Liz is afraid that she will super-evolve to the evil kind of “hey, whoever gives me some money”. This time is a great opportunity to establish the authority of adults. For Lisi’s healthy growth, it is time to strike out!

Igola on the upper floor was full of weird faces. He never expected that the main reason why A Xiu rescued Lisi was because he wanted to pretend to be forced in front of the little girl.

This guy is so embarrassed to say that I am very similar to Liz. I think you are very similar to Liz. You are just two kiddos who haven’t grown up.



Deya covered her blushing face at this time, wishing to change back to her body and beat this guy, but it was a pity that she couldn't change it. She grew up so big that even a witch had never spanked her ass, so Ya Xiu dared to hit her!

Just now I saw Ah Xiu and he should immediately return his body to the little witch!

After all, the little witch's \*\*\*\* was hit, but she is a secret princess, how can I see the White Queen and others in the future!

Wait... Diya's face changed, and she patted Ya Xiu on the back: "Run!"

boom!

The ceiling on the ceiling collapsed suddenly, and Ya Xiu immediately held Dia out of the place where he was just now, and was almost hit by a reinforced rock.

"I'm not dead yet?" Ya Xiu looked at the pile of rubble, his face a little stern.

After he and Igola discovered that the stairway on the 56th floor was blocked, they came to the 57th floor. They judged from the gospel that Lisi's pursuer was directly below them, and quickly drew up a battle plan—Igola sent out a scream of soul to create a gap. , Ya Xiu descended directly from the sky to blast the enemy.

And the miracle that Ya Xiu chose to attack this time was not a sword painting, not a soft spot, but the miracle he is best at—the sword body barrier!

His sword body barrier was originally a defensive miracle of offense and defense. The enemy used a long-range attack, but if he touched the sword body barrier at close range, not only would the attack be offset by the sword body barrier, but it would even be cut by the sharp sword energy of the sword body barrier. !

The sword energy of the sword body barrier comes from the "earth sword", and then is shaped by the "wind wall". Because the earth sword is connected to the earth, the sword energy is indestructible—if

you can't burst the earth, you can't penetrate it. Sword Body Barrier-Unless it can penetrate the sword body barrier instantly, whoever dares to hit a stone with the sword body barrier egg will definitely not break the stone of the sword body barrier.

But in actual combat in the virtual realm, almost no creatures in the virtual realm will go head-to-head with the sword body barrier, and either give up immediately when it feels tricky, or switch to a ranged attack directly.

Even the imaginary creatures know to avoid their sharp edges, let alone the magician.

Therefore, the attack effect of the sword barrier has always been quite tasteless, and it can be called a sword of kindness. The current record is 0/10/65-broken at least 10 times and assisted to protect the players 65 times.

But Ya Xiu keenly discovered that the current terrain is just an opportunity for the sword body barrier to exaggerate.

The biggest flaw of the sword body barrier has two points: it must rely on the ground and cannot move. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is also called "barrier" because of this, and can only be passively beaten, unable to take the initiative to attack.

Yes, the sword body barrier cannot be moved, but can't it just smash the ground?

Although the sword barrier has to rely on the ground, the ceiling is also the ground!

So Ah Xiu inserted the sword, let the sword body barrier condense on the ceiling directly below him, and then cut the floor with the Heart Sword. With Igola's psychic scream control, Ya Xiu finally implemented his idea perfectly—

Miracle Air Strikes Sword Body Barrier!

"The damage should be enough, the enemy is stunned by the scream of the soul, and there should be no reaction time..." Ah Xiu put Diya down, his eyes flashing: "Could it be..."

Igola opened the gospel directly: "Tell me all the information that person can tell me!"

Gospel: Consumption of 30 Gospel Points) The name of the other party has been hidden."

"Identity: Yisu Secret Guard, representing the kingdom of the Yisu royal family, has administrative authority second only to the royal family, and has the right to control all imperial units."

"Professional authority·Secret secret: The secret guard has intelligence authority second only to the royal family, and can view any intelligence for free."

"Professional authority·Knitting: The secret guard has the authority of miracles second only to the royal family, and can call the royal family's gospel points, pray for miracles and even miracles of the All-Knowing Lord through the gospel, and weave destiny as desired."

"Professional Permission·Dark Night: The armor of the secret guard is given the blessing of 'Dark Night' and automatically consumes Gospel Points to resist all damage."

"Professional Permission·Requiem Prayer: The soul of the secret guard is given the blessing of 'Requiem Prayer' and automatically consumes Gospel points to heal all spiritual injuries."

There are still a lot of professional permissions below, but Igola was too lazy to watch it anymore, he hurriedly shouted: "Axiu, don't you—"

Chapter 355: The black witch and the black knight

boom!

The 58th floor all fell apart in an instant, and the voice of Igola on the 57th floor was drowned in the roar of the reinforced rocks.

Although there was a thunder and fire upstairs, Ya Xiu's sight was already tightly attracted by the turbulent pile of rubble.

Suddenly his sleeves were torn. He looked down and saw his daughter's tangled expression, her big eyes blurred with tears.

"Don't, don't go," Deya uttered a few words with difficulty: "You can't win..."

"At this time, you just need to say 'Thank you, Brother Asia.'" Ah Xiu reached out and wiped the tears on her face, but made her face even more dirty, almost like a small cat: "And now I run away again. Can't escape, if I don't go, will you go?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Ya Xiu's mouth, and he knelt down and gently touched the back of Diya's head: "Don't worry, I'm the number one in the 'Art List', and An Nan hasn't painted for me yet."

Warm happiness quickly swept Deya's body, cleared the haze in her heart, and stopped the tears on her face. At the same time, Deya felt a little itchy all over her body, and when she lowered her head, she found that all the scars were healing faster.

Miracle, a soft spot, and a sword.

"Moreover, I have a secret weapon."

The secret weapon?

Di Ya was startled slightly, just about to ask, but felt the hot temperature on her face, her eyes were deeply attracted by the gentleness in Ya Xiu's eyes, her soul seemed to melt in those eyes, and she felt a little silly for a while. .

They have seen this look.

In the eyes of Panji.

In the eyes of Jian Ji.

But I never thought that someone would look at himself like this.

For a time, not only Dia, the White Queen, the Black Butler, and even the desperate Red Dead, couldn't help feeling jealous of their youngest sister.

What they didn't see was that when Ya Xiu turned and walked towards the gravel pile, the passion and affection in his eyes had become his strength.

Miracle, a soft spot, and a sword.

After strengthening himself, Ya Xiu didn't have the feeling of "power is coming up", but felt that he held his sword more firmly, stepped faster, and had fewer distracting thoughts in his mind. He felt as if he had returned to the third year of high school, with only one firm goal left in his heart——

Victory, and then live with Liz and Igola!

Miracle Sword Painting!

Miracle Rage Sword!

When the secret guard shook open the gravel pile and got out of trouble, the three swords of Asia Xiu came out, like a dark red meteor rushing to the black knight!

clang!

The transparent miracle barrier blocked the charge of all the sharp blades, and the dark red meteor stopped ten feet away. The black knight took out the gospel in a leisurely manner and glanced at Ash calmly.

At this moment, Dia suddenly reacted.

The secret weapon that Ah Xiu said, shouldn't it be...

.....

Hiding under the table to form a safety triangle, Igola, who finally survived the collapsed building, tried his best to open the resonance cavity, trying to let his voice pass through the numerous rocks:

"Axiu, don't count on the Evil Windbreaker! The Secret Guard can use the Gospel Points to resist healing spiritual hints!"

....

Evil windbreaker, twisted mask.

It was as if Ya Xiu had come out of the No. 1 work in the "Art List", his figure was completely burned into the pupil of the secret guard.

The dark red paint of the windbreaker spread into a sea of blood, the broken corridor twisted into the intestines of the monster, the light showed colorful erosion, and then everything collapsed and fell.

In a daze, the secret guard found himself standing on the beach by the sea.

In front of me was a black tsunami that was tens of feet high. A huge pontoon with woven nails galloped on the cusp of the storm. Ya Xiu stood on the bow and blew the horn. The sky heard the thunder snake rushing, the earth screamed and shook, and the black sea followed. The carnival singing, the whole world falls into unstoppable destruction!

'Is this the mind detection of the evil demon windbreaker...?' The secret guard was very calm: "My mind faction also has a gold rank. I didn't expect that Ash Heath's mind faction was actually higher than me, and it could even pull me into this. Illusion. '

'But that's it. '

A black and silver gospel book appeared in front of the secret guard, and it raised its hand and patted the cover of the book lightly.

Bell Bell Bell...

With the melodious gospel coming down, the sky full of dark clouds gradually clarified, the sun was shining, and the blue was like the sea; the ground that collapsed and shook became more stable and stable, the spring flowers bloomed, and the green trees formed shade.

The sound of the trumpet was gradually replaced by the holy sound of the gospel, the tsunami smoothed it, and the black sea purged it. Even the phantom of Ash knelt and repented, dissolving atonement in the sacred and solemn gospel.

The secret guard was not surprised by this. It was the walking of Empress Yisu, the family member of the All-Knowing Weaver Lord. Under the protection of the great gospel, everything in the world could not compete with it.

All sins will be dismantled by the gospel, and all harm will be offset by the gospel.

Because at this moment, it represents the will of the gospel...Huh?

The secret guard found that he had not escaped from this illusion.

And Ya Xiu's phantom had obviously been shattered, but the pontoon he was riding still stayed on the sea.

On the pontoon, there was a slender figure.

As the pontoon approached the beach, the secret guard became increasingly unable to maintain a calm and indifferent posture, and even the armor began to tremble. When the pontoon ran aground on the beach, the secret guard even forgot his secret precepts, and said with a trembling voice:

"Your Majesty the Queen?"

But it quickly shook its head, and hurriedly took two steps back: "No, you are not the Queen, who are you?"

"Of course I am not that old witch."

The Black Witch walked down from the pontoon and stepped barefoot on the soft sand: "As for who I am, can't you guess who I am? Didn't you just come to me?"

The secret guard squeezed the gospel book tightly, as if it could make his words more convincing: "But you can't be Princess Lisdiya, the sanctification in armor is not over yet, she won't...I see. You are one of the magic spirits who bewitched the princess!"

"Bewitching princess...hehe..."

The black witch smiled and said: "Is the reason the old witch told you~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ or you want to deceive yourself? Forget it, don't talk about that unlucky old woman. But I have met you frankly, you But don't you even want to take off the helmet?—"

"—My dear aunt."



The secret guard subconsciously touched his face.

The black knight helmet that had concealed his appearance since adulthood, the mask that had not been taken off for more than ten years, was no longer visible at this time. When the sun hits her face directly, and when the wind hits her skin directly, she feels so strange.

When you hide in a pair of armor for more than ten years, you will only feel that the sun is the sun sticking out your tongue to lick, and the wind is the devil in the air stroking.

The black witches and black knights are obviously different in ages, identities, and generations, but they have exactly the same looks.

“No wonder the old witch wants you to wear helmets.”

The black witch looked at the secret guard’s face exactly like her, her tone seemed to be sarcasm and pity: “It’s really disgusting to see a group of people who look exactly like me.”

## Chapter 356: Falling from a tall building again

Boom!

The illusion that had just been quiet for years suddenly turned upside down, the sky was rainy and thunderous, the earth lava burst out, and the ocean sprouted ferocious water monsters.

But the difference is that just now it was the end of the soul brought about by the 'devil'.

And this time, it was the natural disaster and earth disaster triggered by the secret guard!

"You seem to know a lot of information that Princess Lisdiya shouldn't know." The secret guard stood in the storm and opened the gospel book: "But if you think these words can shake my mind, you might be underestimating the secret. Guarded."

"I only need to confirm two points: ①You are not Princess Lisdiya, but a magic spirit who deceives and deceives the princess; ②I must kill you to escape this illusion."

"Accept the sanctions of the gospel. In order to eliminate the phantoms of you who murdered the princesses, I will pray for the most severe gospel."

Amidst the roar of calamity that destroys the world, the sacred and solemn gospel is still extremely clear and loud. Even as the opening song of the trial and punishment, it can give the victim despair without any violation.

First, there were eight dark thunders that looked like black snakes. This was the miracle "Baqifang" that once penetrated the hell, and even caused immortal scars that could never heal. Hell still echoes the vicious thunder of the neigh of poisonous snakes.

Baqiya instantly crushed the Black Witch, but the secret guard did not intend to end it. The gospel in her hand glowed with rainbows, and the squally rain in the sky suddenly turned into a golden torrential rain,

clustering at the place where the black witch was, forming a flowing golden river that runs through the heavens and the earth!

Miracles, the years flow in gold!

The All-Knowing Weaver can borrow a flowing golden river from the Time Continent, and use time to destroy all tangible life in the world, even if it is a magical spirit, it is not against time decay!

The secret guard turned the gospel to another page. She suddenly moved to the sky thousands of miles away, and then watched a huge meteor break through the clouds, shook the air, and sank the earth!

Miracles·Stars Fall!

Although it is a miracle of the extinct evil god, it is just right to borrow to execute it!

Then the tsunami flooded the continent, and countless crazy waves formed a large whirlpool, vaguely as if seeing the sea turning into two giant sky-swallowing snakes chasing and entangled with each other, they ruthlessly crushed the continent and shattered lives!

The miracle, the whirlpool twin snakes!

The miracle borrowed by the All-Knowing Weaver from ancient history, it is said that the whirlpool undercurrent of the sea of knowledge is only the aftershock caused by the ancient whirlpool twin snakes!

Suddenly bursts of raging flames burst into the sky in the turbid deep sea, forming a large-scale flaming city. The hot magma in the city boiled the sea, and the air was spreading hot enough to burn the lungs, like a horrible scene of \*\*\*\* coming!

Miracles·Hundreds of Thousands of Evil Souls Melting Iron Hell!

This is the miracle of punishment created by the All-Knowing Weaver intercepting part of the scene of hell. Even the dead can't bear the temperature enough to melt the steel. All emotions and thoughts will be evaporated in it, and only the most essential knowledge and memory will be deposited!

Watching the iron melting \*\*\*\* gradually shrink and disappear, the secret guard also slowly closed the gospel.

The clouds gathered around her to form the sacred and solemn Cloud Hall. She stood on the white jade ground and looked down at the embers in the distance, as if looking down from heaven to hell.

In the mental illusion, miracles can destroy all tangible things, but they cannot annihilate the invisible heart.

Just as Ya Xiu's "Evil Demon Deterrence" is to create a doomsday scene to deter the target, the secret guard can only torture the target through miracles, thereby stifling the other's spiritual light.

In the mental illusion, giving up is the only failure.

However, the fear, pain, and torture caused by the miracles were not discounted. Secret Guard stood on the sidelines in a safe area, and was shocked and horrified by the miracles he had prayed for. She couldn't imagine how much pain and despair that Shu Ling who faced the miracle had endured.

In theory, under such intensive miracle ravages, that Shu Ling should persevere in less than a second before it collapses on its own, but...

She still hasn't escaped from the illusion.

"pain....."

From the burning embers, there was a chilling sad female voice: "It really hurts."

The secret guard's body trembled slightly, and even the gospel could not be held securely. She quickly opened the gospel, and then there was a rain of meteors in the sky, aiming at the pile of ashes for saturation cleaning!

In the remains of the burning rubble, a fragile human-shaped black smoke came out. She took a light pace, the first step, black smoke condensed into bones; the second step, the bones gave birth to granulation; the third step, the granulation grew out of naked nerves; the fourth step...

Eight dark thunder and black snakes have arrived.

Then came the flowing golden river, thunderstorms, falling stars, distorted vacuum, corroded black coffins, molten iron hell, nervous riots...Several, dozens, or even hundreds of miracles that could destroy the city and the country were stacked one after another. However, their meaning is as boring as this flat and straightforward introduction, and it did not make the victim feel fear, nor did it make the judge feel at ease.

It's useless.

It's useless!

It's useless! !

Now the entire mental illusion is ravaged by miracles and turned into hell. The light here will dissolve all tangible things, the air here will corrode all qualitative bodies, nails will flee in chaos, and neurons will initiate rebellion and destroy the body.

If the secret guard were not under the guardianship of the "Paradise Hall," she would be tortured to death by the ubiquitous curse even if she was exposed to the outside air for just one second, and her body would automatically fall apart.

This kind of despair is enough to make any creatures take the initiative to give up procrastinating!

So she can't understand why that Shu Ling hasn't given up until now, why is it still advancing!

call! ——

Overcoming the obstruction of countless miracles, when the black shadow finally set foot on the white jade ground, she first gathered bones, grew \*\*\*\* flesh, and weaved nerves, and soon returned to the posture of the black witch.

This terrible picture of flesh and blood rebirth alone is enough to destroy the spiritual defenses of most people.

The secret guard stared blankly at the woman who came up from hell, her legs unconsciously limp and sitting on the ground.

No amount of strong armor can protect her fragility.

No matter how great the heaven is, it is hard to hide her insignificance.

Her fighting spirit had long been crushed by the Black Witch step by step.

She murmured: "What exactly are you? Why can you bear so much pain? Why don't you just give up?"

"I really want to know the questions you asked."

The black witch looked down at her hands: "Unlike me now, she was only one and a half years old at that time, she had never experienced betrayal and setbacks, had never seen disaster or death. She is like a flower in a greenhouse, I only use my mouth to strengthen my determination. In addition to the apparent strength, there is only an uneasy girl's heart inside."

"My heart is much stronger than her, and the pain she has to endure will only be a thousand times greater than mine; and the torture I have experienced is only a trivial moment for her."

“How did she crawl out of \*\*\*\* and drag you into the abyss?”

The secret guard stared at the Black Witch in a daze: “What the \*\*\*\* are you talking about, I don’t understand.”

“It’s okay, I’m not talking to you.”

The corner of the black witch’s mouth turned upwards, and she walked over and squatted in front of the secret guard.

“Auntie, can you tell me that I am obviously your niece, but why are you showing no mercy to me?”

“I...” The secret guard’s dull expression showed a trace of entanglement: “I just...”

The secret guard screamed for a long time without uttering a word, but the Black Witch seemed to be very patient and not anxious at all. She reached out and touched her aunt’s head, held the black knight in her arms, and comforted her younger sister like her sister.

The secret guard gradually relaxed, softened in the arms of the black witch, and his voice was low and inaudible: “I...because I hate Lisdiya.”

“Why hate her?”

“Because she is the successor chosen by Her Majesty the Queen... She is the future Queen Yisu... the future \*\*\*\* of the world, the incarnation of the gospel, and the omniscience of the weaver’s walk in the world.”

The secret guard murmured: “Obviously I am exactly the same as Lisdiya, even better than her... But why is she so lucky, but I can only hide in the armor and be a secret guard without a name, No chance with all happiness?”

“I also want to wear a skirt, I also want to fall in love, I also want to be pampered...what have I done wrong so that I can't get anything?”

“I hate Lisdiya, I am jealous of Lisdiya, I hate myself why not Lisdiya...so, so I...”

Hearing the sobbing in her arms, the black witch gently stroked her aunt's hair, and said softly: “I understand, I understand, I know what it's like to ask for nothing.”

“So, I hope you can understand me too.”

The secret guard stared at the Black Witch blankly. The Black Witch held her face and wiped her tears with her thumb: “Someone told me that the so-called 'make up for regrets' is actually just 'self-comfort'. In my heart I also understand that even if I take revenge here, I can't reduce the slightest pain of that person.”

“But I have been thinking, if the person who died that day was not Hong, but me, would everything be different. Therefore, I am not to make up for my regrets, let alone revenge, but to...”

“Choose again.”

Huh!

Four turbid and black wings spread out behind the black witch, and the secret guard held by the black witch looked at this scene, and was plunged into unspeakable shock.

Four wings... Shu Ling?

“Thank you, aunt.”

The black witch hugged the black knight tightly, the sky palace began to disintegrate, and the two fell into the burning world together.



“You let me get what I want.”

.....

...

“Ah ah ah ah ah!”

The black knight suddenly roared, and a shock wave exploded in the air that spread from all directions, blasting Ya Xiu’s whole body directly onto the wall.

He snorted and shot himself a ‘Le Sword’ to continue fighting, but saw the black knight rolling on the ground holding his head, screaming hysterically.

Ya Xiu immediately thought of his ‘evil windbreaker’, and he was relieved: “Hmph, whoever dares to look at me directly will end up like this!”

Deya is also a little confused, is the reward of the weaving ceremony really so strong, even the royal secret guards can’t stand a blow?

At this moment, the ceiling near the window suddenly collapsed with a small mouth, and Igola stretched out a hand full of dust and blood from it, and shouted: “Come on! The secret guard has a miraculous blessing to absorb all damage, kill you. If you can’t lose her, run!”

Grass, there is actually an invincible blessing, how to fight this? Ya Xiu rushed to the entrance of the cave and motioned to Dia to come quickly.

“Uh...ahhhh...”

The secret guard felt that the light and fluttering armor now became extremely heavy. The stomach acid from her nausea accumulated in the helmet and burned her face. She felt that every bone in her body was decayed, and every nerve was bending. The root vessels are all refluxing. The great pain that originated from the depths of the soul penetrated into the limbs in an instant, and could even interfere with the reality of the image!

She vaguely saw the princess running towards a man, her jam-like consciousness squeezing out a trace of remaining reason.

Four-winged Shuling, Lisdiya, the royal family of Isu, the incarnation of the gospel, jealousy, dissatisfaction, yearning, loneliness, weaving ceremony... The chaotic thoughts and emotions made her soul more bloated, until she recalled the time before departure One scene of dialogue:

“If there is an accident that can’t even hear the gospel, the princess will fall into the hands of others forever...”

“Then she won’t be a princess again.”

The secret guard tremblingly raised his right hand, and the Gospel appeared in front of her faithfully.

“For...” The secret guard didn’t even notice that she was making a sound in reality. This was the first sentence she said in reality in more than ten years: “Gospel.”

When the secret guard shot the gospel, her consciousness fell into an abyss of endless pain.

Dia, who was running towards Ah Xiu, suddenly became unbalanced.

She stepped on ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The ground she was on collapsed into the most complete dust. The bottom layer, the next layer, and the next layer are all like ancient tomb relics weathered and destroyed, Sennheiser The building therefore exposed a large hole that allowed the night to enter and exit at will.

Ah Xiu did not fall because he jumped up in time and grabbed Igola's hand. He turned his mouth on the honey-belly sword as soon as he saw Dia stepped on the air. He firmly grasped the tip of the sword with his palm, straightened his arm and handed out the hilt, hoping for Dia. Can hold the hilt.

Diya also gritted her teeth and stretched out her hand. She didn't hate her youngness more than now.

However.

However.

This is not even a level of regret, even if Diya exhausted all her breastfeeding efforts, even if she wanted to dislocate her arm, but her fingertips were more than a metre away from the hilt.

The only thing that staggered was the sight of her and Ya Xiu, and then she turned into a parabola and fell into the embrace of the night.

She fell from a tall building again.

But this time there was no bronze dragon watching her.

Chapter 357: Fallen knight

call-

There is a roaring night breeze in my ears, and my body is free and without any restrictions, just like the freest bird. Looking at Fan Mula, who was like a building block below, Diya unexpectedly had no fear in her heart, but a faint joy surged.

When the viewers shared the secret poison, what Deya admired most was not that they started teaming up in the sea of knowledge, but that they once hugged and flew in order to understand the secrets of the golden fish.

For Dia, flying is the biggest wish in her heart. When she looked into the distant sky from the window of the tower countless times, she longed for herself to grow a pair of wings.

After becoming a magician, Deya's greatest expectation is to quickly condense the golden wings. Even if it's only in the virtual realm, even if there is danger, but Dia still wants to try what it feels like to fly, just like it is now.

But the problem is that she doesn't have wings to fly alone.

Last time, it was the bronze dragon who helped her.

This time, she was really going to fall.

"When the princess falls from the tower, will there be a knight below to catch it?..."

Dia suddenly thought of the fairy tale she had told her sisters countless times, and then thought of the people she knew.

If An Nan falls, Panji will definitely catch it, right?

If the sword girl fell, the viewer must spread his hands?

Then when I fall, someone will...

"...I have to save you every time."

A helpless sigh came after the howling wind, and the girl was hugged tightly in her arms.

Dia raised her head, and in the falling upside down world, she saw the fate of falling with her.

“Why are you—” Her immature voice quickly drowned in the wind.

“At this time, you only need to say ‘Thank you Brother Ah Xiu.’” She felt Ah Xiu’s body trembling: “I’m actually a little afraid of heights...”

Dia couldn’t understand, and shouted, “Axiu, why...you didn’t gather the Golden Wings, we will all die at this height...why are you so stupid!?”

“Very well, now I don’t even call Dad.” Ah Xiu looked at the ground that quickly became clear below: “Have you forgotten? I have a contract with you, I must save you.”

Di Ya was startled slightly, tears gushing out of her red and swollen eyes, and her head was deeply buried in Ya Xiu’s arms: “I’m sorry...I’m really sorry...”

“There is no need to apologize.” Ya Xiu said: “When I saw you falling, my body moved on its own, stomping on the wall to catch up with you... I don’t know if it is a contract constraint, I hope so. ”

“Also, don’t make it seem like I am going to die with you.”

Diya raised her little face and saw Ah Xiu winking at her: “I was identified as the messenger of the doomsday by the knitting ceremony, how could I fall with you into a parent-child meat sauce that does not distinguish between you and me? ...Well, I feel like this metaphor will make Igola frown, but Harvey might like it very much.”

Just as Ya Xiu was talking, the building was speeding up beside them, and the ground clamored for them to smash in!

“hold me.”

Dia hugged Ah Xiu’s neck tightly, his little flower face pressed against his chest, the wind in his ears was gone, only the heartbeat of the same frequency was left.

“Then turn into a miracle with me.”

Ya Xiu raised his honey belly sword high, like a shooting star straight into the ground!

At the moment when the Kou Mi Sword was inserted into a layer of urban asphalt pavement, two warm yellow beams of light suddenly emerged.

A beam of light rises from the asphalt pavement to wrap around Axiu and Deya, and another beam of light is on the 56th floor of the Sennheiser Building, covering Igola who has inserted the double sword into the ground of the intact corridor!

Speaking of it, there is a significant difference between the two-story city buildings of Van Mura and Azura. This can be seen from the floor number of the building-the two-story city of Azura will have an upside-down building, the uppermost one. The ground floor is the negative floor. An Nan lives on the negative 51 floor. The lowest part of the inverted building does not border the city on the first floor.

Van Mula is different. Between the second-floor city and the first-floor city, one hundred high-rise buildings are built directly to connect the upper and lower floors. Therefore, the floor numbers are counted from the ground floor to the second floor, such as the highest floor of the Sennheiser Building. The 112th floor is also the ground of the second-story city.

Introducing so much, just to illustrate one point-

There is a continuous and guideable relationship between the ground floor of the city and the inner corridor of the Sennheiser Building.

In other words...

Starting coordinates, mouth honey belly sword.

Target coordinates, stand-in sword!

The 'heart sword' serves as a guide, the 'earth sword' turns the road, and the 'circulation' reforms!

The miracle rushed.

The two of Ya Xiu turned into a shallow yellow shadow, flying from the ground all the way back to the 56th floor corridor.

Igola blinked and saw Ash holding her daughter appear in front of him.

The deceiver let out a breath of foul breath and supported his forehead with his hands covered in blood and dirt. Ah Xiu was ready to be ridiculed or scolded by him, but Igola just sat on the ground slowly, holding on to the wall, looking exhausted and haggard.

"Successfully succeeded."

Ya Xiu had nothing to say and sighed: "Although I have heard before that the magician's miracle can ignore all the laws of reality as long as the conditions are met, but I used to think that the miracle is at most an extra-legal fanatic level. Now it seems, Where miracles are extra-legal madmen, they are simply warlords and tyrants. They are not ignoring the laws of reality at all, but directly trampling on the laws of reality."

Rushing has always been used by Adam as a miracle of short-range teleportation. Because of its teleporting characteristics, he immediately threw the double sword to Igola at the moment he jumped out.

Fortunately, Igola also knew the details of the miracle of Ya Xiu, and immediately understood, and helped to insert the double sword into the safe ground.

Theoretically ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ as long as there is an uninterrupted ground movement path between the Kou Mi Sword and the Double Sword, the "Earth Sword" can form a teleportation path, and the Ya Xiu holding the Kou Mi Sword can be directly transferred to the coordinate position of the Stereo Sword. But this time, Ya Xiu fell from a height of several hundred meters. Even if the miracle's effective time was extended by 0.1 second, both of them would immediately fall into the shape of the second element.

But the so-called miracle has always existed to reverse fate.

Inertia, kinetic energy, laws of physics, these boring terms, all bowed their heads to the magician's will at the moment the miracle took effect.

After a bit of aftertaste, Ya Xiu couldn't help but give himself a thumbs up. This miracle of 'Going' was enough to be hailed as the best miracle in his life, and there was not one of it for the time being.

However, no one echoed his words, so that Ah Xiu's boasting could not go on. Igola sat on the ground, as if he hadn't slowed down; Lisi was still hanging on him, entangled him like an octopus.

"You are making too much noise, Qin Na will definitely go crazy."

They looked over and saw a floating car flying outside the corridor, An Nan, Panji, and Harvey were all inside.

The eldest beckoned to them: "Get in the car and run, I don't have the money to compensate you for a few floors."

Chapter 358: The witch is also guarded by a knight

Igola stood up against the wall, took out the bandage from her skirt and wrapped her hands, too lazy to take Riasiu, and walked directly into the floating car.

Ah Xiu suddenly remembered something and looked at the black knight not far away: "That person..."

"The people in that office are dead."

Igola glanced at the trembling 'Lisi', "Although its body is still alive, the soul inside has been extinguished... This is the judgment of the psychic, believe it or not."



Believe it or not, the black knight has the blessing of absorbing all damage, and Ya Xiu can't make up for it. He lowered his head and glanced at 'Lisi': "Would you want me to hold you in the car?"

Deya raised her head: "Can't you?"

Ya Xiu didn't speak, and glanced at his right hand.

Dia glanced at it, and suddenly jumped down. She wanted to touch it but didn't dare—Axiu's right hand was cracked almost everywhere, and his arm bones were even cracked to reveal the flesh and blood, and the hilt of the honey-belly sword was inserted directly into him. jaws of death.

In order to gain time as much as possible for the miracle of "run to" to take effect, and because he was worried that he would hold the sword unstable under strong inertia, Ya Xiu deliberately held the hilt with his palm, but the kinetic energy of the fall would be the first to tear him. With his right arm, he can more or less get 0.1 second in the air.

I don't know if this 0.1 second will come in handy, but Ya Xiu's hand is definitely gone.

By the way, there was nothing wrong with the mouth, the belly and the sword, and he didn't even bend it. Ya Xiu felt that his hand was like a screen under the protective film. The protective film was intact, and the screen shattered into slag.

Fortunately, Ya Xiu punched himself a 'Le Sword' in advance, otherwise he would have passed out in pain.

"Your hand must be treated continuously for 6 hours." Panji jumped out of the floating car and said: "I will give you emergency freezing treatment now, at least it will not affect your movement."

There is an elder in the family, such as a treasure. As a two-wing wizard in his sixties, Panji can handle any situation appropriately. Ya Xiu nodded gratefully to Panji.

Although the steward boy didn't say anything, he treated Ya Xiu as softly as possible. It seemed to have forgiven Ya Xiu for his splitting action just now-mainly because Ya Xiu was so miserable, and Panji could not release his regenerating energy.

Dia did not interrupt the treatment of Yaxiu. She entered the back seat of the floater and said to Igola, "Is there a mirror?"

Igola glanced at Deya indifferently, took out a hand mirror from her skirt, turned her head and looked at the night sky outside, so stingy that she didn't even want to leave a word or a look in her eyes.

Dia didn't mind the deceiver's attitude, looking down at herself in the mirror.

"Liss, before the exchange, I want to tell you a story."

Liz: "Huh? Now?"

"A long, long time ago, there was an innocent and lovely princess who lived in the tower. She lived in the tower since she was born, and she never set foot on the outside life. Everyone told her that there were all bad people outside, and the princess lived in the tower. The tower is the most comfortable and safest. The knights are guarding the princess, but the princess still yearns for the outside world."

"One night, the princess heard a strange movement outside, and went to the window and saw a bronze dragon coming to \*\*\*\* her. The princess who was locked in the tower had nowhere to escape. But the princess was very happy because the bronze dragon finally gave her one. The reason for leaving, so she jumped out the window."

"Whether she is snatched by the dragon or caught by the knight, she can leave."

"But as soon as she jumped down, the princess suddenly remembered: The bronze dragon is just a phantom she imagined, and the knight under the tower is just a guard sent by the witch, and the princess really jumped down."

The little witch listened attentively, but the White Queen and others felt quite strange.

Because there was no bronze dragon in Dia's original fairy tales, the princess jumped directly and was caught by the knight, and then ran away together to start a new adventure life... The tone of the old version of the fairy tale is positive, and the flute The version that Ya is talking about is too realistic and looks very gloomy and negative.

"but."

"This night, a thief happened to sneak into the witch's palace. He thought there was some treasure in the tower, but he saw the princess jump down. So he jumped down with him, hugged the fallen princess, and caught the sky hanging down. The silk thread swayed out of the witch's palace and abducted the witch's most important treasure."

"The princess quietly observes the thief. Compared with the powerful bronze dragon, the fully armed guards, and the terrifying witch, the thief is too weak. But in the princess's heart, the thief who fell with her is the real knight. She is willing to follow He wanders together."

"Okay, I'm finished, what do you think of this story?"

The black butler, who had endured for a long time, finally couldn't help it: "Wait, it's clear that we asked Lisy to deceive him to bind Ash, and it is us! Or I understand it wrong, the princess in this story is Ah Xiu, are we the thieves?"

The White Queen smiled and said, "For her glorious image, Deya has begun to use the power of the time faction to revise the history books."

Liz wakes up like a dream: "Ah? The thief in the story of Sister Diya is the father. Is the princess Sister Dia? It means that Sister Diya likes her father!?"

The Red Dead said calmly, "Diya, A Xiu just saved us, don't avenge your revenge like this."

Deya: "Very good. It seems that everyone likes this new fairy tale very much. Thank you sisters for your support. I will work hard to write a new chapter."

Black Butler: "I'm crazy."

The White Queen: "I can't listen to our words at all."

Red Dead: "But Dia, it's Liz in Ash's eyes, but it's not you."

Lisi: "Yes, yes, it's me that dad likes, and it's me who saved me, Sister Diya, don't grab dad with me!"

"How can the matter between sisters be called robbing? It should be called sharing."

The sisters were dumbfounded, but Dia quickly explained: "Just kidding, the little witch still has to continue to be [Lisi], I will not take away the position of the little witch."

"After all, now [Lisi] is just a little girl, and it's useless for me to come. However, when the trial of the bronze dragon is over, we change back to [Lisdiya]..."

Black Butler: "Does the little witch have to call your mother?"

Liz: "I don't want my stepmother now..."

Dia: "You are thinking too far. The title issue is put aside for the time being. In short, if it changes back in the future, then I will be [Lisdiya]. As for the [witch] in the virtual world, whoever loves to be."

Red Dead: "Just put it aside..."

Black Butler: "Are you not satisfied with sisters? You can call a few more sisters in loneliness and emptiness, why do you care about that man so much..."

"Black, don't you want to be [Lisdiya] too?"

“Fart, I didn’t! I think you are addicted to being spanked!”

“Better not.” Diya hummed: “And Sister Bai and Sister Hong, don’t you two want to be?”

The White Queen: “Of course.”

Red Dead: “No interest at all.”

Deya said, “Then you all swear, sisters don’t lie to sisters.”

The White Queen: “Diya, you understand me. The arrogant White Queen looks down on any man.”

The Red Dead: “The Red Dead who lives for war do not need to be in love.”

Black Butler: “I don’t want him to lick my feet!”

Dia: “Then you swear, sisters don’t lie to sisters!”

The White Queen: “Diya, you don’t believe me, my sister is so heartbroken.”

The Red Dead: “I was going to sacrifice for you just now, but you actually want me to swear?”

Black Butler: “Believe it or not.”

Now even Liz can see that something is wrong~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Dad, my dad, will be snatched away by my sisters ooh... Deya, you should return your body to me soon! ”

“The little witch has entered the rebellious period, so she dare to order her sister so impolitely... to fine you to go online later.”

Deya watched Ah Xiu squeeze in with her frozen right hand, and immediately opened her hands and hugged his waist. Ah Xiu quickly raised his right hand that was similar to a popsicle: “Hug you Aunt Bojin, I’m all injured now, and my right hand is still cold, aren’t you cold?”

“It’s not cold, it’s warm.”

Once upon a time, Di Ya was actually a little envious of Jian Ji, that she joined the team at the beginning, that she had a better relationship with the viewers, that she was able to interrogate the viewers unscrupulously, and that she received more attention from the viewers.

Even if Jian Ji tries to hide, even if the viewer adjusts the team atmosphere to the most suitable state, sometimes Diya still feels that she is the most remaining of the three.

But now she won’t be envious anymore.

The sword girl will stand shoulder to shoulder with the viewer, but the witch is also guarded by a knight.

Chapter 359: Jinna agreed to our marriage

Thousands of bare winter firs are like centipede corpses, pointing straight to the night sky. The sparse street lamps can only illuminate the brown-yellow ground, and the air is filled with the smell of muddy sweetness.

“where is this place?”

Igola glanced at his boots, which were now covered with traces of mud ravaged by mud. The soles of the boots were sentenced to death on the first day they were put into use.

Not only the fraudsters, but now everyone has changed their clothes. It was An Nan's request-they all put on heavy leather jackets and full-covering filter masks, and they were walking in the quiet and deserted woods, saying No one believes in illegal crimes.

"Forest Park."

"Miss, I have no intention of offending, my subtext is-why do we come to this place instead of leaving Van Mura directly?"

After leaving the Sennheiser Building in a floating car, Igola thought they would drive directly out of Fanmula, but An Nan went in the opposite direction and took them to the forest park in the center of Fanmula. Taking out everyone's clothing and protective suits from his space props suitcase, it is obvious that even if there is no emergency tonight, An Nan, who is still in the rebellious period, will take them away sooner or later.

Panji said lightly: "You and Ya Xiu didn't come to the 86th floor, so you didn't know that it was the rascals from Jiahaoyueyuan Office who were chasing the lady."

An Nan pointed to the sky: "Tonight is clear and no fog. All the Vatican and Shepherd people will be rested and inactive today. No one will drive out."

Ah Xiu suddenly realized: "So the Jiahaoyueyuan office outside the city only needs to check the traffic situation of Fanmu La from the Gospel, and it can accurately lock us! And what they are best at is to invade and control all smart tools. If we drive away directly, for them, it's just a takeaway box that packs themselves and delivers them to their door!"

Unlike the idiot who only pays attention to enemy intelligence, Igola heard the faint resentment in Panji's words, and said along the lines: "It turns out to be from the Sunder Armor Firm...Hey, last time we beat those two A clerk is exhausted. This time, Missy is able to single out a large group of killers? Harvey, if you go slower, will Missy be able to wipe out the enemy alone?"

"How is it possible..." An Nan smiled: "The last time those two people mobilized drones throughout the city, Fan Mula happened to have fewer intelligent robots and drones. The group of people from Pojia Office All of their combat strategies are designed around intelligent robots, so after I took the lead in

destroying the robots they brought, they basically couldn't keep me, they could only bully the few with more people. Fortunately, Panji Harvey came in time. Otherwise, my mana is almost exhausted."

"But the eldest must be strong enough to persist until Harvey and the others arrive. Instead, we may have been caught by the housebreaking firm." Igola sighed: "Miss is going too fast, we have to do our best. You can barely keep up with Missy's pace with all your strength."

An Nan snorted happily, and Panji turned his head and glanced at Igola. Although the face mask concealed 90% of his expression, from the butler's softened eyesight, Igola knew that his text message was in place.

Yaxiu and Igola didn't go to rescue An Nan first, because they would definitely leave a thorn in the hearts of An Nan and Panji. The only difference was that An Nan didn't show it, and Panji clearly expressed their dissatisfaction.

Igola's solution is also very simple—the explanation is meaningless. When it involves his own life, sensibility will only think that his life is the most important, while reason is to help sensibility find thousands of reasons to prove that he is the most important— There is no need to mention that I didn't save An Nan here, just try to turn around and flatter the lady.

Panji regards An Nan as his daughter. Igola praised An Nan for being a hundred times more useful than he praised Panji. And if Igola is correct in her judgment, An Nan should have been in an environment lacking positive encouragement since she was a child. Grow up next.

Her mother Qin Na doesn't need to mention it, and Panji, the housekeeper who took care of her growing up, is not the kind of person who is good at 'praising'. When An Nan makes a little achievement, Panji will probably praise her, "Miss is so amazing. "Make a cake tonight to celebrate", but this kind of praise is too ordinary, too boring, and full of coaxing feelings. An Nan listens a lot. I'm tired of it.

Therefore, Igola only needs to guide An Nan to tell her record, scratch her itching with words, and the thorn will naturally be pulled out. For Panji, as long as you praise the purple moth, you are his half-brother, and the grievances in his heart will naturally disappear.

But this method can't be used much. Anyway, An Nan is an adult in her twenties. If Igola often touts her, she will soon increase her threshold.



Whether it is praise, criticism or love, the more stingy, the more precious it becomes.

Igola saw that Ashiu gave himself a lip-synch: 80 points.

I originally planned to ignore this stupid idiot for at least 24 hours, but the fraudster couldn't help but gave a disdainful look: Then you show a 100-point operation?

Ya Xiu cleared his throat.

"An Nan."

"Huh?" An Nan glanced at him-calling my name so arrogant?

"Qinna agreed to our marriage."

Igola staggered, Liz on Ya Xiu's back was surprised, and Panji's body was also stiff. Because of the distance, he didn't actually hear the conversation between Ya Xiu and Qinna when he was on the game level. .

On the contrary, An Nan was calmer: "What's the matter?"

Ya Xiu disguised herself as her fiancé and came to surreptitiously speak out, "...Then Qin Na made up his mind to cover us and leave. Miss, you won't blame me for acting by chance, right?"

Liz breathed a sigh of relief: "I was scared to death. It turns out that it's just Dad that you are lying."

"If we didn't leave Fanmu La, then it would not be a lie." An Nan said: "If Qin Na really protects you on the premise that you will be in Zong Sen Heysel, then this matter is considered false. Qin Na will also make it real-she never trades at a loss."

Lisi was anxious: "But sister An Nan, you don't want to, and sister Qinna can't help it!"

"I don't want it and it's useless. What Qin Na wants is only for Ashiu's parents. It doesn't matter whether Ash's wife is me or not. As long as Ash's wife is Sennheiser, it is enough." An Nan said: "Fortunately, we ran decisively, otherwise Qin Na will pay so much for Ya Xiu this time, and she will definitely wipe you out."

Hearing the adjective 'Eat, Wipe and Clean', Igola couldn't help but glanced at Ah Xiu. At the moment, Ah Xiu's eyes were also a little drifting... Or is it yearning?

"However, Qin Na would really want to protect you because of your inheritance? She is not so simple, is she?" An Nan murmured softly. Hearing Yaxiu and Igola sweating coldly: "Is there still some me in there? Unknown interest entanglement..."

"Look!" Igola pointed to the underground staircase not far away very loudly: "Is this our escape route?"

An Nan nodded: "That's right~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ it's here, let's go in."

Just before stepping into the passage, Harvey, who had been silent, suddenly stopped and sneezed, raised his hand and said, "Wait a minute."

I saw the necromancer raised his head intoxicated, the nose drawn by the storm draws a character in the air, and the horrifying speech muttered in his mouth: "Ahhh... the mucous membrane is screaming, the heart rate is accelerating, and the nerves of the whole body are starting. Curled up, all pores began to expand...One hundred thousand? One million? Or ten million?...Ha!"

The necromancer convulsed all over, and then suddenly stopped trembling as if entering the sage mode, and said briskly, "Okay, I'm ready to go down."

"But we are not ready." Ash and Liss trembling: "What kind of magic cave is down here? It's the first time I have seen such a Harvey. He smoked ten cats' cigarettes at once and he was not so hilarious. of."

Igola raised his eyebrows: "Below is the tomb of the six-herald family?"

“Compared to the tomb, you should be more familiar with another name here.”

An Nan said: “Mermaid Yuxingcao Farm.”

### Chapter 360: Igola's Malice

Deep, depressed, the darkness compressed the space more and more narrowly, but the sound of heartbeat expanded more and more, as if I couldn't wait to tear open my chest and jump out to breathe the muddy air.

A group of people from the funeral office walked along the abandoned stairway, step by step deep into the abyss, like a group of Lalafei who voluntarily ran into the mouth of the ogre.

Each of them turned on the light on the shoulders of their protective suits, even Liz, who hugged Ah Xiu on his back, was no exception. However, the beam of light they emitted could not break through the dark blockade, and the visibility was less than five steps, five steps away. The darkness is full of activity like jelly.

“what!”

Everyone was taken aback and turned their heads to look at Ah Xiu and Liz behind. Liz stammered and said, “Just now, the wind blew into my clothes and it made my neck itchy...”

After all, Liz is only a child, and the environment here is of a level that can test the bladder for adults. Liz is surprised that it is too normal. Everyone can't say anything, but only after a few words of salty and indifferent comfort Just keep going down.

However, after a while, there was another heart-piercing scream.

“what!”

Everyone dispersed at the speed of light, and Igola stared at the screaming Asiu and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"Me, me, on my back..."

Ah Xiu trembled all over, and every word shook out the afterimage: "I have a heavy back on me! Look, is it? Is there a corpse riding on my back!"

The tense atmosphere was swept away, An Nan turned the second lady back into eardrops, Panji also put down the ice squash, Harvey, carrying the coffin, spread his hands and said: "Axiu, there is no corpse in this world that has crawled on your back. For good things, you must at least prepare a coffin for them."

"Dad! Dad!" Liz tightened Ah Xiu's neck and said angrily: "I am behind you! And Liz is not heavy! Stinky Dad!"

"Let go, let go, dying, dying..."

Igola said indifferently: "I didn't expect that you will now learn how to yin and yang, and I can give you a 90 points this time. Anyway, Lisi, do you still want to carry him on his back?"

Just now Liz had been pestering Axiu when she was in the car, and because the road in the forest park was very bad, letting Lisy walk by herself would seriously slow down the team, so Lisy pestered Axiu on her back.

Liz's eyes rolled: "It's so dark here, and I'm so small. Maybe I'm lost when you turn around, so let's let Dad carry me."

Igola smiled: "Oh, there is such a good thing as you lost?"

Ah Xiu patted Lisi's \*\*\*\* hard before letting her release her hand, panting and saying, "Then let Aunt Bojin carry you. Your Aunt Bojin has a soft skin and good fragrance, you let him It's definitely more

comfortable to carry, and it's okay to find a mature and beautiful woman like Missy. I'm at most your third choice, right?"

An Nan glanced at Yaxiu with a strange look: "Why am I only a second choice? Is Igola so much better than me?"

"Miss, we ordinary humans should not compare with Veeva."

"I'll say it again, there have always been women in the Veeva family, I just have a little Veeva lineage!" Igula gritted her teeth and retorted. However, he glanced at Liz, and suddenly a soft and friendly smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He opened his arms and said, "Forget it, since Ah Xiu begs me like this, let me carry Liz."

Seeing Igola's smile, Lis got goose bumps almost all over her body, and a chill hit the sky.

The malice under her smile was so obvious that the little witch felt that almost every hair of the deceiver was bent to the angle that she wanted to pinch her to death. She immediately entangled Ya Xiu like a face worm: "No, no, no, no I, I, I just want Dad."

This time it was not a joke. As the little witch among the sisters who is best at detecting the good and evil of people's hearts, she has a strong hunch-if she falls into the hands of Aunt Bojin, he will really find a chance to kill herself!

He doesn't even need to fall into his hands, as long as he acts alone, he will definitely find a way to lose himself!

Only if you hug your father can you guarantee that you have a silver lining!

"That," Harvey raised his hand and made a very heartwarming suggestion: "There is still a little room in the coffin. Alice doesn't mind squeezing Liz."

In this gag, the funeral office successfully reached the end of the passage. What greeted them was neither a magic cave with blood-stained corpses, nor a Harvey Happy Cave with thousands of graves. To describe it, it was more like a park square in disrepair.

It is still a very lively park square.

A little girl is sliding on the slide, a few children are chasing and playing, a handsome man walking with his head up and chest up, a beautiful and quiet girl sitting on a bench reading a book, a cute teenager who is fond of guns is dismantling his hands, earnestly and diligently Swordsmanship girls are practicing sword-wielding...more of them are idle and beautiful girls lying on the lawn. It is obviously a space tens of meters below the ground, but it creates a quiet ostentation for the sunny years.

Ah Xiu suddenly remembered a sentence: As long as there is the sea in his heart, there are always beaches.

This sentence is also very appropriate here-although the light can not penetrate the tens of meters of the ground, these 'people' actually glow by themselves, abruptly illuminating the entire underground space, as bright as daylight.

"These are..." Igola murmured.

"These are mermaid *houuttuynia cordata*." An Nan pointed to the lifelike luminous portrait on the street, and introduced: "Harvey, the cat grass smoke you smoke is extracted from it."

"Miss," Harvey tapped on his mask: "I can't smoke while wearing the mask. Please don't tempt me by saying this."

Even the well-informed purple moth was choked by the reaction of the necromancer. She suddenly realized that there is no ultimate evolutionary creature that can keep up with Harvey's aesthetics in this era.

Ya Xiu walked to the "girl" closest to them and looked closer, and he could indeed see the texture of plant fiber in the skin of the "girl", but this made it even more terrifying-the "girl" smiled. Every move is

so real and natural, it's not at all the paradoxical far-fetched "ginseng fruit", on the contrary, it is like a girl who has become a vegetative, which makes people shudder.

Ya Xiu even had the illusion that a "girl" was about to come alive and choke his neck, and the throat was choked so that he could hardly breathe...

"Don't strangle my neck when you're afraid!" Ya Xiu patted back directly, and the little back shook his body: "I'm also very scared!"

However, Harvey, who was still excited just now, pulled his crotch a stinky face while observing for a while. He stretched out his hand and patted the nearest 'beauty' into a pile of grass.

"Hey." He said in disgust, "It's really disgusting."

Hearing this kind of emotion from the necromancer's mouth was too fresh, and Ah Xiu couldn't help asking, "Harvey, are you still picky eaters?"

Igola looked into the square with almost no end in sight~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The bustling and silent flow of people gave the fraudster a chill.

"Six coats of arms will make the dead people into mermaid houtuynia cordata?" Although it was a question, Igola used a declarative tone.

"I am very curious about what Mr. Harvey you think of this place." An Nan said: "I only know the general situation of this farm, but I don't know the specific details. I thought Mr. Harvey would like it very much. Your reaction now is really beyond my expectations."

"This is a sinful place that insults lives, desecrates corpses, and twists souls." Harvey said every word.

When Harvey actually said such nonsense, Ash and Igola couldn't help but look at each other, their expressions becoming stern.

Suddenly, Ya Xiu said: "My ideal is to create a miracle that will support me. The first three terms I hate most are work, society and sports."

Igola said: "I like stupid people and hate smart people. The ideal is to travel and explore after having countless wealth."

Lisi also came to join in the fun: "I like my father and sister who are good to me, and hate bad people who are not good to me. My dream is to grow up quickly."

An Nan glanced at them strangely. He didn't understand why they suddenly started introducing themselves, but Panji realized something and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Well, it seems that our mental state is all normal, and our personality has not changed drastically." Ya Xiu pondered, "That is to say, the mental attacks here are only for the darkest-skinned people..."

Igola said: "I think it is for the person with the most abnormal aesthetics. Axiu, Harvey is at the bottom, this time you are lucky."

Liz's mouth is not so poisonous, and she puts forward the most reasonable hypothesis: "Is it possible that Uncle Harvey smoked his brain?"