

Chapter 411: I'm Miss Eharin's dog!

"Resurrected from the dead!"

Ren Mercury opened his eyes wide and looked at Ah Xiu behind Nona from a distance, his eyes full of shock and desire.

No wonder the first trick is so complicated, no wonder the kingdom ceremony is so grand!

This is actually a real resurrection ceremony, recasting the dead, reversing life and death!

In the magician community, there is a very special attitude: the weaker and ignorant the magician, the more he feels that resurrection is a simple matter. Because they usually see that many people can be rescued in time when their heads are knocked out. This is no less than resurrection for them, so the real resurrection might not be difficult, right?

Only a powerful magician who goes deep into the upper levels of the virtual realm, read countless manuals, and understands the deeds of many predecessors will understand that resurrection is the greatest miracle in this world.

The Mercury clan are all fragile "glass people", sunlight, table corners, building blocks on the ground... Mercury is easily harmed by the environment since childhood, so after becoming a wizard, they will almost all study the water arts faction. Becoming a medical practitioner, Renn is no exception. A few years ago, when Ren's sister returned to the Time Continent, Ren, who was proficient in medical miracles, also tried to find a way to resurrect his relatives.

But he soon discovered that medical treatment and resurrection were two completely different things.

It is easy to cure the undead, but it is difficult to reach the sky for the dead!

There are three processes in the death of the magician: the body decays, broken heart, headshot, and even the body turns into powder all belong to this category. This is the only process that the medical magician can interfere; the soul falls, and the magician's soul falls under the gravitational pull. Six levels of hell, the **** will cleanse all the excess 'impurities' of the soul; into the virtual world, the soul baptized by **** will settle in the corner of the virtual world and become the source of knowledge for the next generation of magicians.

If a magician dies completely, it means that he has become a projection of the magician. To resurrect him, he must complete three things: find his soul from the virtual world, retrieve his heartbeat from hell, and cast his physical body in reality. -The last step is very important. If the soul is not compatible with the body, the soul will be free from the fall sooner or later.

For example, An Nan's Ancestor Summoning, her ancestors will inevitably return to the virtual realm after they exist in reality for a period of time. Both the non-original soul and the body will wear out, and when the wear and tear accumulates to a certain extent, the body can no longer hold the soul.

However, this part of the body can be tricky, such as repairing the corpse of the original body, but in the first trick, it is obvious that it is directly recast, weaving a new body that is tightly connected from scratch!

However, for the magician, let alone forging a new body, it is impossible to find the soul body and retrieve the heartbeat—this is undoubtedly a great field that the **** master can step into!

In contrast, the first nine trick rituals seem cost-effective. Temporarily summoning ancestors to possess, inherit the knowledge of the predecessors, and gain the power of the past...Although the cost is extremely high, it is not a true resurrection after all, so the ritual process is quite easy, and Rennes can complete the homework alone.

And the first trick in the end?

The planning time lasted for several years, the staff amounted to hundreds of thousands or even millions, and the risk factor was so high as to “seeking a dead end”, which seemed quite euphemistic. No matter what you think, you can only describe it as a “lunatic”!

If you are not a lunatic, how can you join the Four Pillars Sect?

If you were not a lunatic, how could you come up with this trick and implement it?

If it's not a lunatic—

How could a shadow kingdom be created just to resurrect a man?

Therefore, everyone looked at Ya Xiu with entangled eyes, hoping that he would die quickly, but also that he would not die first. After all, Ah Xiu has appeared on the three lists in a row, and whether he is dead or not, he will definitely bring heavy disasters to the gospel... it is a veritable evil!

Among the wizards, the mood of “Crying Red Riding Hood” Clios is the most complicated.

Because she knew that Harvey, Igola, and Yaxiu were picked up by An Nan casually. When An Nan signed a contract with them, she was there and stood by as a threat of force.

It is simply to witness a historic moment.

She thought it was just a daily routine that was not worth remembering. Compared with these few outsiders, the eternal calamity of running away often made her harder to let go. However, the world is so mysterious. The down-and-out talent is the culprit that makes the gospel turbulent, and the leader of the powerful cult still doesn't know where to start a business.

Clios now even wonders if An Nan lied to himself—did you really pick up the three of them in the wild? Isn't it true that I went to some Cthulhu Academy, Devil's Lair, and the top students specially selected in the World Extinction Summer Camp?

Feeling irritated by everyone's sight, Ya Xiu hugged Nona's waist subconsciously, ready to run away with her little aunt at any time. But at this moment, Ah Xiu suddenly turned around to look at An Nan, and asked without thinking, "You really didn't conspiracy with Igola?"

"No." An Nan's expression was a little playful: "What are you guessing?"

"Because of the eldest lady, our future will be the wrong result of deceiving the gospel. But mistakes are mistakes. In the logical calculation of the gospel itself, there must be no inconsistencies between these wrong results." Ya Xiu said: "According to the other families that appeared in the video, there are at least consortium families in the trick list, and the families in the art list are struggling to maintain, and there are only necromantic families left on the family list...that is to say, the order of occurrence in time. Yes, the Trick List, the Art List, and the Family List."

An Nan nodded, everyone knows this after reading the future list.

"In the family list, Harvey said that he got the place of the necromancer's tomb from the Beldette family, but he himself is not a person who is good at collecting information, and his social objects do not include living people," Ya Xiu glimpsed Glancing at Alice sitting on the coffin, Alice nodded her head again and again, "That is to say, [Beldette has the angelic heritage] this information should be given to him."

Yaxiu turned his head to look at the main house of Beldette: "However, there are only two people in the Beldette family, one sister and the other younger sister. They will never betray the family secrets... But now, there is one more person in the Beldette family. And that person has been recognized by the gospel in the "Trick List" and will never abandon us."

"Never abandon us'..." An Nan chewed on these words and suddenly smiled: "Perhaps."

"then you-"

"But I didn't lie, eye contact, body language, direct communication, written communication... I haven't had any intelligence exchange with Igola." An Nan shrugged: "We don't have any conspiracy. The only thing we have is consensus."

"What consensus?"

An Nan didn't answer, but looked down at Liz.

Liz thought for a while, and pulled A Xiu's hand from Nona's slender waist, and whispered in his ear:

"Dad, what on earth did Aunt An Nan bring us to Monfera for?"

Asia was taken aback.

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While Ah Xiu and others were chatting, the magicians also formed a consensus.

"Sennheiser," Renn said calmly, "Sorry, our terms need to be revised-you can only take away your daughter and other extras, Ash Heath and Archibald Harvey, It must be supervised by other different forces."

Although so far, the Gospel has not clearly pointed out exactly what harm Ah Xiu has, but just his historical position in linking the three future disaster lists together, no one dares to regard him as a worthless zero-star waste.

In other words, just being able to breathe is the greatest blasphemy against the gospel.

He must be under strict supervision and must be kept in solitary confinement!

Using the card game analogy, if Yaxiu is a card, then his single play is actually useless, but if he cooperates with any one of Annan Dolan, Archibald Harvey, and Rusty Crow, it will be King Bomb. !

Now everyone sees the serious harm from Asia, and this time even Clios, who has a close relationship with An Nan, no longer thinks about his old feelings, and acquiesces to Renn's harsh terms.

Moreover, now Ren, Zuwendas, Aina have agreed, and Axiu Hiss will be handed over to the country by Clios! Even from the standpoint of interest, Clios would not allow Qin Na to take A Xiu away!

The magicians slowly flew up, encircling Qinna and others in all directions!

Seeing that the situation was not good, Ya Xiu was grabbed by Nona with his right hand as soon as he wanted to retreat. An Nan looked at Qin Na's back while soothing the little Panji who was holding her head and crouching.

Qin Na raised her head and looked at the four sacred magicians in the air. For the first time, her voice showed weakness: "Can't you talk more?"

"Hand over Heath and Harvey," Zuwendas said. "We can talk slowly."

The female elf patriarch exhaled, "That's it... then I understand."

"I will only protect my compatriots, my people."

Liz hugged Ah Xiu tightly, looked down at the hand mirror, crying in a hurry.

"So," Qin Na slowly withdrew her double guns, her tone solemnly and calmly: "I will never let you take away Annan Sennheiser and Arthur Sennheiser."

"I'm sorry," Rehn said, "It's you who left us no choice."

Alice blinked, reached out and patted the lid of the coffin, trying to get the attention of others—what about us?

Just when the atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out, the gospels came late and popped up other information about the number one in the "Trick List":

“No. 1 in the Trick List: Ashiu’s Kingdom Resurrection Ceremony”

“Introduction: In order to resurrect Ashiu Hiss, the leader of the Four Pillars Church, Igola Bokin, launched the Kingdom Resurrection Ceremony on April 10, 1678, based on the first nine rituals that have taken place.”

“The man behind the scenes: Igola Borkin.”

Everyone took a glance to remember Rust Crow’s name and then ignored it. Only Falyin, who was watching the battle from a distance, completely awoke from the dumbfounded state when she saw Igola’s name.

Between the sparks and the sparks, Falin realized that she was in a trick that had not been exposed by the gospel.

She immediately made the right decision-activated the firework device in the front garden, and attracted everyone’s attention with the help of the bright firework show!

“Everyone, I—”

Boom!

With an invisible boring hammer, not only did all the magnificent magicians fall, but also blocked Falin’s only chance to confess her relationship with her in her throat.

At the same time, UU reading www.uukanshu.com’s entire Beldit Manor was illuminated.

Hells, forests, mountains, grasslands, the main mansion... the statues in all places are shimmering, and the seemingly blue river of blue light comes from Memphisari and flows continuously into the statues of the manor.

In the blink of an eye, only Ah Xiu and the others were still standing, and the others including Qin Na fell to the ground, their bodies trembling slightly and unable to move, like dolls that ask for something.

But Ah Xiu and the others did not dare to move. After all, in their opinion, it was Falyin who came out to protect them and shouted, and then everyone fell down-crying to death, Falyin was really gentle!

But at this time, Ah Xiu found out that there was an extra message in his gospel. The sender was... the rust crow?

After reading the information, Ya Xiu showed a hesitant look, but he quickly took a deep breath and mustered the courage to take the initiative to walk to the center of the venue.

He looked around for a week, greeted everyone's panicked eyes, and showed a wicked smile:

"I'm sorry, I'm actually Miss Falin's dog, to offend me is to offend Beldette...you are done!"

Chapter 412: Dominate! (Thanks to the new leader "Moon Moon Blue Sky")

Eharyn Beldit! ?

Everyone immediately believed-this was Beldette's home ground, and they were just confused by the volcanic eruption, the white mist of the sea of knowledge, the upstream rain of the Liujin River and other mechanisms, and even the sanctuary magicians were not spared.

If it is the Angel Family Beldette, it does have the strength to suppress them.

and...

Ren and the others turned their heads hard and looked at Falin who was lean on a railing in the distance. In the aftermath of the fireworks, the latter stared at the group of guests blankly, without any indication, just like the owner of the house watching a play after closing the door and putting the dog.

“Beldette...” Ren was trembling. In his heart, all thoughts involving resistance, such as [standing up], [cohesion power], [casting a miracle], [starter spirit], etc., were all caught up in the moment when they first came out. Extinct.

Only fear, shame, panic and other emotions can remain in my heart, even anger will be fleeting and cannot become his emotional energy!

There is no blockade of mana, no prohibition of action, but direct control of their thinking from the source of thought!

Dominate factions!

Ryan never expected that he would lose so thoroughly when he first met Beldette’s ruling faction!

This is obviously because Beldit was very dissatisfied with their actions, and directly used the dominant faction to suppress these invaders who broke into private territory!

“You...” He considered his words and couldn’t even speak harsh words. The swear words were wiped out after a round in his mind: “This time it’s the Mercury family...breaking into Beldette Manor privately. I represent Mercury. I apologize to you, please... I ask Miss Beldette to forgive me.”

Zuwendas is the same. He is a dignified sacred magician, a high-ranking leader in the family, but now he can only wriggle like a caterpillar on the lawn, his eyes are round, and he gritted his teeth and said: “Kay The Sri family... our sincerest apologies to Beldit!”

As if reminded by Zuwendas’ words, the others apologized louder and solemnly: “On behalf of the Vastino clan, I would like to make a deep reflection here, and remember Beldit’s tolerance and Beldit’s tolerance. Dette’s respect, the future will definitely compensate for Bel Dette’s loss!” “The Roland family

has already remembered this lesson and is willing to fight for Bel Dette's friendship at all costs. Even if the family goes bankrupt, they will only ask for Bel Dette's olive branch!"

The words are better than each, but judging from their hideous expressions, these words can be translated into "You have a kind of kill me now, or I will call someone to kill your family when I go back."

Like the psychic faction, the ruling faction also pays attention to three elements: thought, will, and emotion. Ren and others are dominated by 'thought dominance'. Now their thoughts are directly distorted and suppressed, so they can't even move their fingers, and the magic spirits in their souls cannot receive their commands.

For me, this is undoubtedly a terrible experience close to horror: they can clearly feel that their thoughts are removed and crushed, as if there is a shit-stirring stick in their heads. Therefore, Renn and others recognized that they were full of real feelings, they just wanted to quickly get out of this state of shame like a doll!

However, Falin did not waver in the face of the sanctuary magician and the consortium family's surrender. Gao Leng was the blue hair tonight.

"Well!" Ah Xiu coughed, and signaled to Lisi and others to be safe and impatient, then turned and bowed to Falyin, "Your Excellency Lan Qiangwei, are you willing to accept the apology of these rude people? Or you want us? Are these loyal dogs punishing their despicability and ruining their dignity on your behalf?"

Who is Lan Qiangwei? You yell as if you and I have any exclusive names, I am not familiar with you!

And I didn't do it, I didn't want to dominate you so rudely!

You all misunderstood, the real culprit is Igola Bokin!

There are countless things in her heart to say, but the "thought control" she receives is the most thorough: not only actions, but even words, expressions, and even frowning, all her body reactions are under control, so she even Falling down and pretending to be dizzy won't work, because this 'action order' was immediately cleared as soon as it appeared!

She is like a monarch who is emptied by a powerful minister. Every move and every smile is under the control of the powerful minister. Everyone only sees her tyrannical and evil government, but they can't see the traitorous ministers in control of the court!

At this moment, the product that she can conquer in her heart is her anger towards Igola and her dull regret for herself!

She should have noticed!

When Rusty Crow said the new doctrine of the Four Pillars Church as "enhance what he wants, give him what he needs", she should know that Rusty Crow is Igola-because this sentence is the core of Beldit's ruling faction!

Rust Crow can grow the Four Pillars Church to an unprecedented level, precisely because he has stolen the knowledge of the ruling faction and applied it to the management of the sect. Although Rust Crow does not have the blessings of the ancestors of angels, the gift of the Four Pillar Gods may not be much worse!

From the beginning, Igola never thought of betraying the funeral!

He came for Beldette's ruling faction! Even the gospel can be seen!

But at this time Eharin couldn't help but a lot of confusion: she had verified many times that Igola did not conspire with others. This is purely Igola's will, but... how is it possible?

Isn't he afraid of losing the trust of his companions?

Why did An Nan and the others faintly cooperate with his actions?

But more importantly, how did he seize Beldit's highest authority, and even my Patriarch was in turn controlled by him?

Did I become a stand-in, he is Igola Beldit?

The incomplete burning confusion teases the blue-haired girl, making her wonder if her father had left Veeva an illegitimate child in the Kingdom of Blood Moon.

“Your Excellency Lan Qiangwei, we have thoroughly understood it.” It’s useless for Falin to remain silent, and Ya Xiu said to herself: “Your order is their destiny!”

He returned to the funeral sequence. Except for the little **** who was eating his hands, Alice, An Nan, and Liz all looked at him, but An Nan’s eyes were bright, and he didn’t seem to be surprised by what happened just now.

“You all know?” Ya Xiu asked in a low voice.

“I still said that, we just have a consensus.” An Nan smiled: “I didn’t expect Igola to be able to play so big.”

“Can anyone explain?” Alice sat cross-legged on the coffin, scratching her head and asked, “What the **** happened? What is the consensus?”

Ah Xiu said, “The consensus is—what the **** did the eldest lady bring us to Monferra?”

“Huh? To escape from Van Mura, and...” Alice thought for a while: “Preparing for the next list?”

“Although because of the “Family List”, we were caught by Falin as soon as we arrived in Monferra, but even if there is no “Family List”, my identity as a wanted criminal is also a handle. Falin will still offer a deal and exchange it for asylum. Our stay.” Ah Xiu looked at An Nan: “In other words, before coming to Monferra, the eldest lady should foresee what will happen next-after all, she knows Beldette and Eharin.”

“She knows that Falyin will instigate us, and even knows that Falyin will definitely betray us in the end.”

“So, what did she bring us to Monferra for?”

Liz replied immediately: “Let us experience instigation and betrayal!”

“To be more precise, it was the trick that allowed us to step into Eharin.” Ya Xiu said: “Miss deliberately did not discuss relevant content with us, and watched us step by step to become Eharin’s prey... Although ‘ignorance’ would make We become prey, but ‘ignorance’ is also our protective color.”

“In a world where the gospel can detect lies, only the ignorant can lie.” The cult leader looked at the purple moth: “Igola may not have guessed that the third list is a trick list, but from the actions of the young lady, he vaguely grasp the key point of this trip to Memphis—take the initiative to step into Eharin’s tricks, and then use ignorance to deceive Eharin in turn!”

Pretending to be deceived by Eharin, then deceive Eharin in turn?

Liz and Alice both looked at An Nan blankly, as if asking “Why are you so troublesome?” “Are you too full?”

An Nan shrugged: “I didn’t hide it on purpose, but if you don’t even realize this, you won’t be recognized by the trick list.”

“Actually, I didn’t want you to deceive Falyin. This is an additional question. In my mind, as long as you realize what I am hiding, the trick list should judge you to have the potential to be a deceiver—obviously Only Igola qualified.”

“But I thought Igola would cheat the most money or something, but I didn’t expect that he would want to eat Beldette in one bite...” She spread out helplessly: “What does he need us to do?”

“To deceive others.” Ah Xiu pointed to the group of magicians who were squirming on the ground behind them.

An Nan understood in seconds: “Wonderful... so they will focus all their hatred on Beldette, even if we escape, they will only suspect that Beldette is hiding us!”

“It sounds like a job I’m good at.” Alice stretched her waist. “Just don’t kill it, right?”

“Lisi is not good at bullying.” The white-haired girl scratched her head.

Ya Xiu carried the small halberd: “Come on, you use this water gun to assist, and it will definitely leave a heavy shadow on their young hearts.”

“Do you want Sennheiser too?” An Nan asked suddenly.

Yaxiu glanced at her: “Attracting hatred is enough. One Beldette is enough. Do you want to add another Sennheiser?”

An Nan realized that he was stupid. Originally, Sennheiser had to protect them just now, which attracted hatred. They still treat Sennheiser preferentially. Wouldn’t it be a declaration of Beldette, Sennheiser, and funeral? Are you all in the same group?

This is not enough, just vent all the hatred of the Gospel Kingdom to Beldette, don’t spread it to Sennheiser.

When the funeral crowd approached the magicians, Renn and others felt bad.

“What do you want...ah!”

“You... I’m a Sanctuary Magician...”

“Goo...”

The people at the funeral didn't want to beat them too hard, but the group in front of them had been chasing, beating, and threatening them all night, until they tried to separate them and imprison them. If it weren't for Igula's Jedi comeback, Ah Xiu and the others would have lost their wives... When they thought of this, even if they hadn't been ruthless, Shu Ling would fly out and have to work overtime for some reason.

"This is the fate of offending Beldit!"

"Wail, scream, repent!"

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

The painting style gradually became unbearable, but there were medical miracles, as long as the magicians were not dead, they could be saved, so Ah Xiu also let them go.

After violently hitting a few pursuers with the strong bully and the weak at twice the speed with the substitute, Ya Xiu looked for a new target refreshedly, but unexpectedly kicked a soft body with his feet.

Ya Xiu lowered his head and met Qin Na who was lying on his back. Even if she was suppressed on the ground and couldn't move, Qin Na was still so arrogant and cold, and there was no panic in her eyes, but Ya Xiu subconsciously dodged.

Isn't this the area that An Nan is in charge of... Ya Xiu turned around and found that An Nan had skipped Qin Na and pretended to teach her little aunt.

As soon as Ya Xiu's mind turned around, he understood An Nan's entangled thoughts. Regardless of the Purple Moth's usual mention of her mother's gnashing her teeth, she could now have a fair meal with Qinna, but An Nan was stunned and threw the mess to Ya Xiu.

So troublesome mother and daughter.

"Axiu," Qin Na said calmly, "Dare you move me?"

“What’s not to dare!” Ya Xiu was furious and sat directly on her: “I have seen you not pleasing to your eyes for a long time, don’t forget, in the future list, you are just my maid!”

“Make you disrespect me!” Pop!

“Let you not call me master!” Pop!

“Let you not wear my ring!” Pop!

Qin Na watched her palms fly around in front of her eyes, her hair was messed up by the wind, but she didn’t even touch the tip of her nose. On the contrary, it was the stand-in behind Ya Xiu, who had been slapped **** his thigh to imitate the applause.

“I have it.” Qin Na said suddenly.

A Xiu was taken aback, and saw that Qin Na was really wearing a fog ring—he thought that this kind of reward ring symbolizing shame in the future should be resisted by the patriarchs. After all, most of the patriarchs are sanctuary magicians, and the effect of the ring is right. They are meaningless, but they are too embarrassing to wear.

When Ya Xiu looked away, Qin Na suddenly opened her mouth and bit Ya Xiu’s finger. Ah Xiu was taken aback and thought he was going to be killed. But perhaps because of her mental control, Qin Na’s teeth were weak and weak, and Ya Xiu didn’t feel any pain at all. com feels like being held in the mouth.

Noting that An Nan seemed to look over, Ya Xiu moved his left hand to perform: “You dare to bite my finger! Let go! I’m looking for death! I’ll let you know who is the master tonight!”

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

I hit myself in the thigh so loudly.

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In the second-floor garden of Beldit's main house, Eharin's office door quietly opened, and she walked into a red-haired girl in a deacon's uniform.

Behind the desk, sits the lord of ZTE of the future four-pillar cult, the first fraudster certified by the gospel seal, and the humanoid natural disaster who is about to go hand in hand with the "Ghost King Harvey", Ikola Borkin. He closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the chair, as if taking a nap.

"Sorry, have you waited a long time?" Anfil asked.

"No." Igola shook his head.

Chapter 413: Ikola's debt

The two talked like a couple on a date, but they were neither a couple nor an agreement.

"Congratulations, Mr. Igola." Anfil pulled away his chair and sat across from the fraudster.

"What congratulations do you have for No. 1 in the "Trick List"?"

Igola rubbed his temple and said, "Now the whole gospel compares me with Harvey. I have heard someone in Monfila say that 'Rust Crow' and 'Ghost King' are the gatekeepers of the end... and even my value. Even higher, after all, the legacy of the necromancer can only be inherited by Harvey, but the ritual knowledge I will master in the future is a core technology that everyone can use."

“Speaking of this, does the Gospel have a complaint hotline? I really want to complain that it doesn’t take care of the user experience.” Igola sighed and said with his face: “Can the trick that has been spoken be called a trick? Can the answer to the puzzle really make people laugh?”

“Can’t it?” Anfil asked rhetorically.

Igola looked at the red-haired girl intently, and the corners of her mouth turned up slightly: “Of course... Yes.”

“In my career, the only insight I got is that there are too many fools in this world, and liars can’t use them. The only lesson that human beings can learn from history is that they can’t learn anything.”

“Regardless of good reputation or bad reputation, reputation itself is a scarce resource. How to use it is one heart. Now everyone knows that I am a master of tricks, and subconsciously refuse to believe my words. I use this inertia of thinking a little bit. Can set countless traps for the enemy.”

“Even if they already know the future tricks, it will not become their wisdom, but will become their ‘mental retardation’. As long as I change the question type a little, these candidates who can’t draw conclusions will still fall into my trap as always. —Because the essence of fraud is not ‘bad information’, but ‘desire’.”

“Increase what you want and give what you need.” Igola said with sincere gratitude: “I’m really thankful that I can come to Monfila and come to Beldette. If it weren’t for this journey, I wouldn’t be so clear. Comprehend my way.”

Anfil blinked: “Do you really like the meaning of this line of dominating factions?”

“Small, the structure is smaller.” Igola smiled and shook his fingers: “This is not only the core of the ruling faction, but also the summary of social laws, and even the laws of the world’s operation.”

“Although the social systems of the blood moon and the gospel are very different, they are nothing more than these two sentences: hook out the people’s desires, and then hand over the production tools to the people. In the final analysis, the so-called social operation is not the ruling class. To defraud the

people at the bottom and plunder the value produced by the latter? It's just that the fraud is glorified into a political program, and plunder is hidden in undetectable gears."

"The same goes for the Void Realm. The magicians struggle all their lives. After all, all wisdom will become the nourishment of the Void Realm... What kind of sickle is sharper than death? Whose harvest is more thorough than the Void Realm? Someone like me still speaks. The fraudsters are actually third-rate. The real fraud not only requires no words, but also lasts forever. For thousands of years, there are still countless smart people who have stepped forward to join them."

"The desire for social excavation is a "better life," and the desire for a virtual reality is "a stronger power," but in the final analysis, they all use the same thing to deceive living beings. "Igola raised a finger: "That is the "future." "

"As long as it is for the future, anyone can give everything."

"Rusty Crow understands this point clearly, so it can be profitable, fool all beings, and play with the gospel." Igola put her hands together and laughed: "Although I am still not a rust crow, but by watching the trick list, my theoretical knowledge is enough. Now, all that is lacking is practice."

"I have no doubt that Mr. Igola will reach the heights of the trick list in the future." Anfil said: "But my congratulations are not that the "Trick List" has brought much fame, resources and future knowledge to Mr. Igola. , Substantial reward, but with the explanation of the "Trick List", Mr. Igola does not have to worry about being misunderstood."

"Actually, sir, thank you very much for the gospel?" Anfil blinked: "The gospel is your best witness."

Igola narrowed his smile and looked at Anfil calmly.

"Are you here to stop me?"

"How is it possible, I don't have this ability." Anfil shook his head: "I am not even a magician."

“However, you won’t see Sister Falyin later, but she has a lot of questions to ask you, so I will ask instead for her.”

“Yes.” Igola said: “It just so happens that I also have a question, so how about we alone ask a question?”

“Fair deal.” Anfil nodded: “Sister Eharin must have a lot of questions, but what she wants to know most is how Mr. Igola seized Beldit’s highest authority?”

There is no doubt that Igola’s back stab was simply pushing Beldit into the cesspit, and his **** could not be cleaned.

Because the whole gospel knows that dominating factions is Bel Dette’s core technology.

Now as long as the funeral members escaped, everyone would think that Beldit was protecting them, even if Eharyn clarified it would be useless.

If she said, “Igola seized Beldit’s highest authority”, the authenticity of the gospel would be recognized by the gospel, it would be like Harvey saying that he had found a living girlfriend, and everyone’s reaction would only be “You You must have deceived the Gospel (girlfriend), right?”.

The core technology that your family has ruled the city for hundreds of years, is the only mistake that happened this time in hundreds of years?

Who believes it!

Even if the gospel says you are right, everyone will weave 10,000 conspiracy theories to prove that you are wrong!

And step back ten thousand steps and say that Igola is 99% wrong, but you Falrin didn’t have 1%?

A slap can’t make a sound, why doesn’t Igola engage in other families?

You Beldette must be at fault too!

What's more, Falin was indeed at fault-if it weren't for her trying to control the eight family magicians, there would be no current mess.

In any case, the eight major families will suffer, the difference is just being knocked by Falrin, or being directly blown by Igula.

"On the first day I came to the manor, I noticed that there are too many statues here, and there are too many types." Igola said: "Plus I am also a psychic, I was thinking... these Isn't it a container for you to store your mental power?"

"Falin is just a two-wing magician. Her soul can't carry the spiritual energy of tens of thousands of people, and the ruling faction has been passed down in your family for so long. There must be a mechanism that even fools can easily use."

"The reason why these statues have so many kinds is to take care of different people, try to let the mental power of similar people flow into the same statue, and then remove the dross and purify it."

Anfil nodded: "It is said that most of the statues used to be farmers wearing common clothes. Now they are basically replaced by company employees wearing formal clothes."

"Then I asked the Gospel, where is the statue similar to me." At this point, Igola was a little depressed: "I don't know if there is a problem with the gospel or your family's screening mechanism. It actually thinks that a statue similar to me is charming. Baby Paladin."

Anfil covered his mouth and smiled: "I think it fits well."

"Then I did a lot of experiments next to the statue." Igola said: "Most experiments are useless. The miracle of the mind has no effect on the statue until..."

"I used shellfish."

Anfil snorted: "That's how it is."

"After using the shell point, I have been looking inside myself and found that a ray of my spiritual energy has flowed into the statue." Igola said: "This is so little that it is almost impossible to find out. The next second is my soul energy. It recovered, I even suspected it was just my illusion."

"Then I further researched and found that when I consume 1 shell point and 100 shell points, the soul energy lost is the same. That is, this mechanism is not to absorb energy, but to...connect."

"The statue is the base station, the individual is the terminal, and the connection method is the shell point."

"I was still wondering why your family should use the currency of 'shell point' in one fell swoop. After all, you don't need to issue virtual currency to make money." Igola looked down at the gospel book: "I didn't know until that moment, 'shell point'. 'Not for the convenience of the people, but for your convenience. At the same time, Bay Point is also the strongest safety lock for your family."

"The highest authority is so important, but not every generation of Patriarchs is a smart person. How can we ensure that Beldette's authority is not deceived by outsiders? It can't be an entity, it can't be a secret order, it can't be a Shu Ling...your ancestors Give a brilliant answer."

"The virtual currency that is completely controlled by your own family, shell point."

The act of ""spending shell points" is itself a miracle of dominance! "Igola's tone was full of admiration: "The specific operation is-as long as you can pay the debtor's debt, you can control the debtor's thinking and computing power! "

"Everyone's price is his debt!"

"There is no supreme authority at all. The person who can smash the most shellfish points in an instant has the highest authority. But there is no doubt that the Beldette Patriarch, who has almost unlimited shell points, has the financial power to control all debtors!"

“There is also a very interesting design: only people with debts can activate this system. Therefore, if outsiders dare to control the system, they must first become Beldette’s debtors...it’s equivalent to a takeaway.”

“But this design is equally applicable to Patriarch Beldit, which means Patriarch Beldit also has a price.” Igola glanced at the window, as if he could see Farin who was leaning on a railing in the distance: “So Beldit Patriarchs will do the opposite, just owe a price no one can afford them, for example...”

“100000000.”

He paused: “Every minute.”

Anfil tilted his head and asked, “But... Mr. Igola, you are not very rich, are you?”

“I’m not rich, but Eharin is very considerate to open flower shells for us, and the quota is very high.” Igola spread out his gospel: “It just happens to be one hundred million.”

“But I have to say that for hundreds of years, you haven’t made any technological innovations~www.mtlnovel.com~ and even no anti-retrieval mechanism. I took the initiative to borrow from ‘Flower Shells’ and consume 1 shell point. 2 shell points, 3 shell points...After seven consecutive searches through different amounts of consumption, I found the signal to change the quota from the mental fluctuations I sent out.”

“This is the only operation with technical content in this trick-I cracked Huabei. Although I still have a record of using Huabei, after all, this is the financial system of Gospel computing, and it is impossible for me to steal money. But no matter what I am The amount of shellfish I spend will not detract from my loan limit.”

“In other words...”

Igola forwarded his gospel to Anfil: “I can owe 100 million and spend 100 million every second now.”

Anfil looked down and saw that Igola's gospel showed that his debt was swelling at a high speed every second, but the fraudster himself didn't care.

"My sister didn't complain when I lost." The red-haired girl sighed: "You have thoroughly understood the mystery of Beldit's rule."

"In the dominance system, the person who advances his future is the one who is dominated; and the person who advances the future of tens of millions of people is the dominator."

Chapter 414: Shiny

"It's my turn to ask questions." Igola deliberated his words: "Miss Anfil, you are in charge of...well, are you the cleansing mental energy staff?"

However, Anfil directly pointed out: "You want to ask, am I responsible for the container for 'impurities'? Yes."

Igola took a breath.

As early as when I heard that Beldette could use the mental power of millions of people and absorb the spiritual energy of millions of people, Igola, as a psychiatrist, raised a huge question mark—Is the Patriarch of Beldette not afraid of being caught? Is it poisoned?

In the realm of idealism, thoughts other than "I" are chronic poisons, and schizophrenic patients are the best example. The clean and hygienic personalities they split themselves can poison themselves, not to mention the thoughts of others.

It's just a day or two. If you spend a long time in the thoughts of others, it will inevitably cause problems such as mental weakness, self-perception bias, and bipolar disorder.

In fact, Beldit's control mechanism "taken from the debtor and used by the debtor" is not an earth-shattering idea, and it is not monopolized by necromantic angels. Then why did the previous dominance technicians not do this? The whole gospel is Bell Exclusive to Dayt?

Because spirit, consciousness and thought are inseparable communities.

Just like when you are emotionally high when you win a lottery, and when you are low when you are constipated, your mind will directly affect your mental ups and downs. Just like a fruit orange, your mental energy is filled with all kinds of thoughts. The spiritual energy absorbed by Beldette must be full of 'thought impurity'. If these spiritual energies are used directly, it will be no different from drinking poison to quench thirst and eating **** to relieve hunger.

If a wolf pack master learns from Beldit and draws on the spirit energy of the pack to control the pack, then his only end is to become a wolf with human skin—he will be assimilated and polluted by countless wolves' thinking. Until you forget yourself.

Therefore, the masters must be one-way output, and will never receive the spiritual energy of the dominated, even if they are Lalafei, they will never despise it.

On the other hand, Bel Dart dares to receive the spiritual energy of intelligent creatures, which means that they have a reproduction mechanism to 'purify impurities'. In fact, Igula's biggest suspicion is statues, but it's nothing more than storing spiritual energy. If even a stone can filter active thoughts, Igula suggests adding the medical insurance function to the statue-how can a mere stone creation have such a comprehensive function what!

Until Igola saw that Anfil didn't have any regular work on weekdays, his daily task was to wander around the manor, touch this statue and touch that statue, and he appeared to fill in the blanks like the answer.

The fraudster asked: "So, you can read anyone's thoughts as a container...special ability?"

Anfil shook his head: "I can't read the thoughts. If I can, my sister won't be fooled by you... I just can be what everyone likes."

She slowly closed her eyes, with a calm expression: "I can listen to the thoughts of countless people, understand the preferences of countless people, and understand the gloom of countless people... No matter who appears in front of me, I can retrieve them from the database. A person who is similar to him, he may even be in my database."

"Have you ever seen a mimosa? When you touch it, it will shyly cover your face. I am very similar to a mimosa. I didn't mean it, but no matter who appears in front of my eyes, I will be the most Favorite character."

Igola asked curiously: "If you want to communicate with me and Ashiu at the same time, what will you become?"

Anfil: "When chatting together, take the overlapping area to show the side that you all like; when chatting alone, change to a specific personality."

"What about yourself?" Igola asked, "What do you think of the real you?"

"I can hear the thoughts of countless people." Anfil only replied this sentence.

I can't hear my own thoughts alone.

Anfil is like a mirror, she can reflect the side that everyone likes, but she can't reflect herself.

But Igola also had to admit that communicating with Anfil was indeed very comfortable. He himself likes this kind of speech only to say the key information, and then the conclusion needs his own speculative way of talking, because this way is just right with his brain.

In the funeral, Igola and An Nan are the most comfortable to communicate, followed by Panji and Lisi (the mature version). The bottom is naturally the two artiodactyls, which can be understood without breaking the conclusion to the mentally retarded. The degree is not good.

“Then I have to ask questions.” Anfil poured two cups of hot tea, and one of them was handed over:
“Why did Mr. Igola cheat Beldit?”

“Beldette’s knowledge of the ruling faction.” Igola made no secret of his criminal goals: “Also, I need Beldette to attract other people’s hatred, so that we can continue to flee.”

Even if there is no “Trick List”, the “Family List” alone is enough to turn the funeral ceremonies into a group of people who hate dogs.

Igola has been thinking about how to reduce the pressure on funeral ceremonies these days, but the reputation of funeral ceremonies has fallen to the limit. Until the day of delisting, the pressure has only risen, so he changed his mind—financial turmoil is inevitable, but the financial turmoil is shared. Wouldn’t you reduce your losses if you went out?

So he hit it off with Eharin. Eharin wanted to dominate the other elite members of the family. Igola not only cooperated fully, but also executed it to the end—yes, Axiu is Beldit’s dog, but so are you!

Come on, if you want to hit the dog, then step over the owner’s corpse first!

Even if Eharin doesn’t want to eat this dead cat, she can still stand still and be beaten once others return to retaliate?

These two exchanges are enough to involve a lot of firepower for the funeral.

“Only these?”

“Not only.” Igola dangled his tea cup: “There are many reasons, such as An Nan’s suggestion, such as... But the biggest reason is, I think.”

“you think?”

“Defrauding a Patriarch of a wealthy and enemy country, inducing a comedy involving the sanctuary magician, afterwards, he can put all the responsibility on you...” The cheater shrugged: “Such a wonderful and interesting project, even if there is no treatment, I guess I will also be passionate about it.”

“My sister will definitely get angry when I hear it.” Anfil laughed while drinking tea.

“My second question,” Igola said, “Falin...no, why does Patriarch Beldit become a ruthless person?”

Anfil put down the tea cup and glanced at the portrait in the office, “My sister hasn’t become cold and ruthless, she’s just...feelings diluted.”

The red-haired girl looked at the fraudster: “Since you have tried to dominate others, you must understand why your sister has become like this.”

Igola rubbed his temples, “Sure enough... is it because of the mobilization of mental energy?”

The spiritual energy of tens of thousands of people is an order of magnitude sufficient to cause a qualitative change. Every time the miracle of dominance is launched, Patriarch Beldette needs to mobilize this ‘spiritual sea’ once, over time, and many times, even if the spiritual sea has been purified, it will still have an irreversible impact on Patriarch.

For example, the mental energy of a normal person is sugar water. Anfil has absorbed thousands of sugars, so she is so sweet that she melts, and she loses her own taste, and she can exude the sweetness he likes when facing anyone; The opposite is true for Eharin. Every time she initiates a miracle of dominance, she has to melt into tens of millions of water, but the sugar in her body is diluted, so it is as light as water.

“How did Mr. Igola find out that there is something wrong with my sister?” Anfil asked: “My sister usually talks and laughs, and is angry and happy. How do you see that she is ruthless?”

“Is this the third question?”

“Hey~ can’t you let me take advantage of it?” Anfil blinked: “That’s it.”

“There are many reasons,” Igola said: “She cares about the friendship with An Nan, but she is not polite at all when dealing with An Nan; she said she was afraid of revenge from the eight major families, but she acted vigorously... There is a clear distinction between her sensibility and reason. She does have feelings, but feelings have no way to influence decision-making. She is simply a textbook-like rational person.”

“But the biggest reason is that she wants me to have a blind date with you.”

Anfil blinked: “Oh?”

“Before An Nan came to Monfila, Eharyn had always lived in the manor, where she was all her servants, without her friends, and she had no lovers, let alone sex. In this situation, she The only soul sustenance should be my sister, but in order to win me over, she actually entrusted her sister to someone in a foreign land who had just met a few days ago?”

“Trust can only be entrusted to those who are worthy.” Igola said: “After Falin did such an anthropomorphic thing, I knew that she didn’t care about you at all in her heart, and there was black pus and blood flowing in her heart.”

“It’s a bit too much for you to say that, Mr. Igola.” Anfil frowned slightly. “And, Mr. Igola, why are you not worthy?”

“Didn’t I prove it by action?” Igola pointed to his still soaring debt.

“If you can become a Beldette person, wouldn’t it be worth it?” Anfil tilted his head: “And my sister really wants to find a suitable partner for me. Among you, Mr. Igola doesn’t Is it the most suitable one?”

“How is it possible?” Igola said, “Isn’t Ah Xiu more suitable than me?”

“Yes?”

“Of course.” Igula slid his finger along the edge of the teacup: “Although he is lazy, stupid, and vulgar, he has no advantages except that he can hide from the rain and will not lose himself when it rains, but...”

“Living with him, you will feel that there are no difficult times in the world that you can’t get through, and you will be seen when your mood changes.” Igola glanced at Anfil: “And I just happened to happen. In addition to facing customers, I My favorite thing is to gain a sense of superiority by suppressing the IQ of others. My partners think that I am too mean. They would rather die than cooperate with me, so they are all dead.”

“Earlyn didn’t choose the shiny Ash, instead she chose the gloomy me. You say she cares about you, I don’t believe it.”

“Um...” Anfil said with his chin, “I have something to say, I don’t know if I should...”

“No.” Igola said: “I have one last question-is the reason why you two sisters have to bear a dominance price separately, is it to resist the call of the ancestors?”

Anfil’s crimson lips opened slightly, and he clapped his hands and laughed: “That’s great, Mr. Igola, you can guess it!? That’s it!”

When I saw the first place in the “Family List”, Igola had a deep confusion-the necromantic angel clearly wanted to be resurrected, but why didn’t he cultivate his descendants into containers for resurrection, instead of letting the descendants enter him Mausoleum?

Isn’t this not near and far?

Necromancers cherish their offspring, it must be a lie, even Harvey is stamped and certified, necromancers are pirated necromancers who don’t cherish life. And how can a magician who is greedy for life and fear of death have so many worries.

So think about it the other way around-it’s not that necromantic angels reject the inheritance of offspring, but that offspring have been avoiding the murder of their ancestors!

According to this logic, necromantic angels will definitely transform their offspring into containers suitable for seizure. So what container is most suitable for rebirth?

First of all, she'd better think very active, but not have a personal will;

Secondly, she is best to be extremely energetic, but not to have personal feelings;

Best, she'd better bring her own huge possessions so that the necromancer can quickly restore the strength of the previous life.

Anfil can listen to the thoughts of countless people, but has lost his personal will and has completely become a tool person for his sister, without thinking;

Eharin can mobilize huge spiritual energy, but dilutes her personal feelings, and completely becomes a ruthless and rational person, which is called unintentional.

Isn't the unintentional person who is the one of the two, the perfect container for the necromantic angels to seize the house most easily?

"In other words, Harvey has no mercy to avenge revenge..." Igola said: "He said that he would give Beldette a permanent rest. He really just wanted to free you from your fate... I'm finished."

In fact, Igola still has many questions: Why does Beldet have to inherit and dominate the faction, why not try to kill the angels, why should he endure this fate... But when I think of it as a backhand arranged by the dead angels for the resurrection, Bel Dette can rely on his sisters and brothers to share the pressure, and their ancestors did their best.

"It's my turn to ask the last question." Anfil said.

However, at this moment, the bookmarks of their gospel book lit up, indicating that the "Trick List" is finally about to complete tonight's update—

“Igola Borkin received the reward ‘Kingdom Gold Coin’.”

“Kingdom Gold Coin: When you hold this gold coin, your personal will will not be tampered with, distorted, or eroded, and will always remain pure.”

Igola fiddled with the new hot gold coin in his hand and asked, “What do you want to ask?”

“I wanted to ask, Mr. Igola owes so much debt. In theory, he has to share 99.9% of his thinking. How do you plan to resist the **** of your sister in the future.”

Igola just can borrow endlessly, which doesn’t mean that he doesn’t owe Beldette any money. As long as Falrin is relieved to seal his flower shell, then Igola will not have any power to fight back, and can only let Falrin turn his head.

But now with the kingdom gold coins rewarded by the future list, Igola is not afraid of Falrin ruining his brain at all.

However, after thinking for a while, Igola bounced the gold coin with a flick of his thumb.

“then.”

Anfil hurriedly caught the gold coins, and watched in surprise as the fraudster walked to the window and looked at the crowd in the distance.

“Mr. Igola?”

“Give it to you.” Igola said calmly: “You should still have a trace of self-awareness in the depths of your soul. Use this gold coin to buy it back.”

“why?”

“When I was preparing this plan, I didn’t count the rewards of the “Trick List” in it.” Igola smiled slightly: “I dare not accept the gift from destiny.”

“Then how do you resist your sister’s domination?”

“I have stolen the knowledge of the ruling faction, and I have already figured out how to resist your domination. I have a complete theoretical system now, and I owe practical operations. Falin is willing to practice with me. I welcome it very much.”

“What’s more, there is a limit to the scope of your control. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com waited for me to go farther, and Falyin wanted to disrupt my brain, then she had to take out the trump card I didn’t find out. I just wanted to see if Falyin played against me first, or if I learned from Falyin to Beldette’s dominant faction thoroughly.”

Igola looked at Ash and the others in the distance, bright stars shining on his handsome face. There is no fear in his eyes, but some are just looking forward to the future.

Anfil looked at him stunned, and suddenly said: “I have something I don’t know if I should...”

“No.”

“But I’m going to say it! I’m going to say it!”

Igola glanced at her: “The effect of gold coins is so obvious?”

“Maybe you like this type of girl?” Anfil smiled: “I just want to say, Mr. Igola, people don’t shine, and they don’t shine.”

“Um?”

“So, what really shines is the light in your eyes.”

Chapter 415: Naughty Jinna

“Please... don’t...”

“I’m willing to do anything you ask me to do, don’t do this...”

“Do not!!”

With a heartbreaking wailing, Sanctuary Mage Ren Mercury was thrown into the quagmire. This is not an ordinary quagmire, but refers to the special area of the mainland “Soul Washing Pool”. The original version of the Soul Washing Pool will dissolve the impurities of the soul. It is specifically expressed as a benign increase in the learning ability, concentration and mental state of the practitioner, which lasts for a week. , Is a very good adventure mechanism.

But Beldette’s pirate quagmire is naturally not so effective. It can also dissolve impurities, but it is not soul impurities, but body impurities-including clothes and hair.

Although I don’t know why Beldit built such a meaningless facility, I may simply want to reproduce the adventures of time in the mainland, or because too much money can only be wasted to promote domestic demand, but there is no doubt that it helped Yaxiu and others. A big job-it’s like there was a mop with **** next to it during a fight.

Because after the pre-processing of the beating and waking up of these pursuers, the main cooking process is next: they must be temporarily left in Beldette Manor to ensure that they are unable to pursue the funeral.

The most thorough method is to cause severe disability or even malignant disfigurement to them, and even kill other sanctuary magicians, so that they will never be able to pursue them. Even after the treatment is restored, they will vent their hatred on Beldette. The civil war alone will exhaust the energy of these consortium families.

But Ya Xiu finally rejected the idea.

First, negative prestige is also hierarchical, and 'disgust' and 'death vengeance' are completely different concepts. If these consortium families had only allocated 20% of their energy to deal with funerals, after Yaxiu and the others destroyed their members in this way, it would probably rise to 70%, and they would only face a more critical situation.

Secondly, there is Liz.

Among them, the members of the two firms, An Nan and Panji, will not mention it. The word 'unscrupulous' is no longer sufficient to describe their style of action; Harvey does not need to say that there is no such thing as an ability in this backward world. Imprisoned his moral laws; after so many things, Ah Xiu became a patient with frozen shoulder with Death, and he had been mentally prepared for a long time, and he would not pay attention when he needed dirty hands.

But as long as Lisi was there, it was impossible for Ya Xiu to watch the painting style turn to Hei Shen Can.

but.....

Ya Xiu looked at the unlovable people in the quagmire, their hair and clothes were dissolved, and they were soaked in the feces-yellow quagmire. Don't mention Lisi in this scene of the dung sea maggots, but A Xiu felt that she needed a sanity test when she looked at it.

However, the effect is very significant. Sanctuary magicians such as Rennes and Zuwendas will definitely not dare to come out to see people if they don't spend a few hours bathing and growing their hair.

"Don't look at Liz, let's go see pretty sister."

"Hey?" Liz still reluctantly said: "I think this is also quite interesting..."

"Harvey!" Ya Xiu shouted to Alice: "Did you take Liz astray!?"

“Do you know that there is still a large intestine between the corpse and the shit? Don’t rely on me for everything.” Alice replied, “And it’s normal for children to like filth, and only adults like the pretentious cleanliness.”

“Who understands you!”

After dealing with the male technicians, the female technicians are next—they are exempted from the punishment of going naked and taking a bath in the quagmire.

It’s not that Ya Xiu and others pity Yu Yu, mainly because they have to find a way to let go of the six-herald family. It just so happens that most of the people brought by Qin Na and the others are female magicians, so letting them go is not a surprise.

Although Qinna came to capture them in the final analysis, in the face of the persecution of sacred magicians such as Rennes, Qinna is still willing to go to war with other forces in order to protect them, even if it is out of selfishness, Asia Xiu and An Nan also has to accept this love.

The only person who was qualified to raise an objection was Harvey, but just as he didn’t care that Qinna didn’t defend himself, he didn’t care about Yaxiu and the others defending Qinna now.

But it’s still necessary to give Qin Na and others some trouble. Fortunately, besides the quagmire, there is also a wine pond nearby. Although it was a wine pool, it was filled with sweet alcoholic beverages. In the past, Ya Xiu would just grab a drink when passing by.

Put all the female magicians in and soak them, let alone wet the clothes, and more importantly, the sweet wine is sticky. These spoiled gospel magicians will definitely be eager to take a bath after they resume their actions.

Seeing Lisi commanding the small pancake, the two children carried a female magician into the wine pool very smoothly. Ya Xiu had to learn, and commanded the substitute to throw the female technician into the wine pool to release her life.

Soon, Ya Xiu encountered a very difficult object-Qin Na. Throwing her mother into the sea must have brought her daughter, but An Nan was talking to Nona by the wine pool at this time, and obviously he still didn't dare to face Qinna.

Humans are really strange. When Qinna was strong, An Nan dared to be tough; now Qinna is weak and can be bullied, but An Nan hides thousands of miles away. Perhaps the only way An Nan and Qinna get along is to "resist" and "suppress". Once Qinna can't suppress her, Missy won't know how to get along with her mother.

But An Nan didn't dare to deal with it, so he had to trouble other people. Ya Xiu scratched his head and instructed the substitute to move Qin Na over, and let the substitute come to such a thing that directly offends the sanctuary magician.

However, as soon as the avatar stretched out his hand, Qin Na bit his hand hard and scared the avatar to withdraw immediately.

The avatar looked at Ya Xiu, and there were also situations where the male surgeon had a heavy resistance. Basically, he grabbed the surgeon's legs and danced and threw it into the mire. So, did you want to fly An Nan's mother?

But their original purpose was to let Qinna go, and they certainly couldn't be so humiliated. Ya Xiu had to go over with a bitter face, and stretched out his hand to hug Qin Na: "Hey, don't move, I will soon... um!"

Good weight.

Qin Na was already taller than Xiu, had a plump body and exercised regularly, plus she was not working hard now, so naturally it was very difficult to hold. Anyone who has embraced drunkenness knows that the same person, consciously cooperated and completely uncooperative, is a completely different weight.

"You have to exercise your strength with the weak and weak Shu Ling." Qin Na seemed to be mocking: "If you hug me so hard in the future, it will affect the atmosphere very much."

Is there anything else I need to hold you up in the future? ...Axiu thought.

“You hold me like this, and I feel uncomfortable myself. Hold me tight and let me stretch out my hand.” Qinna commanded unceremoniously. Ash had to follow her orders, and then the elven patriarch moved her graceful body slightly to shift her center of gravity. Pressing on Ya Xiu’s torso, the clever cooperation instantly relieved the burden on Ya Xiu’s arms.

But in this way, Qin Na’s head was almost resting on Ya Xiu’s shoulder, it looked like the two were biting their ears and chatting in whispers.

that’s the truth.

“Follow me back to Fanmu La.” She whispered: “You have nowhere to escape.”

“You have to tell your daughter about this.”

“The more I say, the less An Nan will do nothing.” Qin Na smiled: “But you can persuade her, can’t you? You are my daughter’s...fiancee.”

Because the distance was too close, Qin Na’s breath when she was speaking hit Ya Xiu’s earlobe, making him feel a little itchy: “Sorry, I lied to you this, I actually have nothing to do with An Nan.”

“Huh huh.” Qin Na didn’t seem to care: “But she will care about your opinion, I can see it. Do you still want to drift away with her? Don’t you want to live a stable life?”

“Six coats of arms can no longer keep us—”

“You can keep it.” Qin Na grinds her teeth like a demonstration: “If I say that I can keep it, I can keep it.”

“But I don’t want to go to Fan Mula.” Ya Xiu turned his head and looked at her. The two were very close. The tip of the nose almost touched the tip of the nose, and the other’s expression reflected in the eyes: “I hate Fan Mula.”

This seems to be an unexpected answer from Qinna: "Why?"

"I don't like the white mist of Fan Mura, the Mermaid Houttuynia cordata farm of Fan Mura, and the dream of the drunken life of Fan Mura."

"Then what do you like? Beldette's money control? Or other city models?" Qin Na seemed a little funny: "The Van Mula model has taken care of everyone, so that all tribesmen can live a happy life. Even Monferra can't do it... Is there a better city than Van Mulla?"

"Maybe there is no better city than Van Mullah." Ah Xiu said: "There may not be a city I like in the Gospel Kingdom."

"then you—"

"But it doesn't mean that I have to choose a less annoying option." Ya Xiu squatted down and slowly put Qinna into the wine pool: "Do you know Qinna, I am a person who can easily pass by, if I stay in the Brahma, I will become a member of your tribe with a high probability. Therefore, I can't help you to persuade An Nan, because I just need An Nan to drive me on a rampage until I find a place to retire...or we Get the wish of the Lord."

"But I will convey your concern about An Nan." Ya Xiu smiled and said, "When I go to Fan Mula again in the future, I hope you can still receive me."

"Don't have to be so troublesome, I will definitely catch you back first, and we will meet every day, late at night."

"Then I will wait without expectation."

At this time, Qinna's waist was already immersed in the wine pool, and she said, "By the way, I have one more thing to tell you. Get closer..."

The cult leader was unknown, so he leaned forward, and the Elf patriarch suddenly twisted his whole body. With inertia and tilt of the center of gravity, he dragged Ah Xiu into the wine pool~www.mtlnovel.com~ The two were up and down in the alcoholic drink together.

“Ahem!” Ya Xiu lifted Qin Na’s shoulders, crying and saying, “Are you going to get revenge on me? Can’t you see that we deliberately let go of the Six Emblems?”

With long wet hair on her shoulders, Qin Na looked at him dimly, and smiled: “Your face is full of wine.”

“It’s not you...”

Before Ya Xiu’s words fell, I saw Qin Na leaning over, the liquid on her face was licked by her greasy tongue, and the warm breath seemed to ignite the alcohol, making Ya Xiu hot.

“Ann Nan is a very stubborn child.” She said a very serious topic in Ash’s ear: “When necessary, you have to hold her.”

What else could Ah Xiu do? She can only nod her head and quickly get out of the fight. Before leaving, she adjusted Qin Na’s posture to lying on her back, so as not to be blocked by the alcohol.

But in this way, there are dazzling elf beauties floating in the wine pool, soaked clothes, undulating mountains, red faces...Axiu dare not look at it, so as not to follow Qinna back inadvertently. Van mula.

Chapter 416: Do you want to go together?

Back on the lawn, An Nan looked at the wet Ya Xiu and said apologetically: “Thanks for your hard work, Qin Na is hard to deal with, right?”

“Yes.” Ya Xiu wiped his face: “I was almost sunk...Are we leaving?”

A floating car was parked on the lawn. It was obviously a taxi called by An Nan. Jiahao Yueyuan Office is here, and they don’t have to worry about the sudden explosion of modern transportation.

An Nan hummed: "We have to leave first."

"First?"

"Igola said that he will continue to suppress these people here and make sure that no one is chasing us." An Nan glanced at the faraway [Gao ridicule entourage] Eharin, "When we run to a safe place, he will leave and follow us alone. We unite so that the risk can be minimized."

A question mark appeared on Ah Xiu's head: "The male Veeva I know is not a person of high morality, let alone a person who sacrifices himself for others."

Alice said, "But didn't he work very hard to resurrect you?"

"Let's not mention that it was the result of deceiving the gospel. More importantly, I'm not dead yet." Ah Xiu said, "Just like Liz is in danger, I will definitely try my best to save her, but Liz usually finds me. To play, I will at most let the substitute play with her desperately."

Liz kicked Ah Xiu very dissatisfiedly: "Daddy, you are so embarrassed to say."

"It's really strange." An Nan said, "Igola seems to be avoiding us deliberately."

Ah Xiu suddenly realized: "Could it be..."

Alice thoughtfully: "Couldn't he be..."

The **** escaped prisoner glanced at each other, already guessing the cautious thoughts of his accomplices.

.....

...

Then they will leave first.

Igola didn't observe the outside situation anymore, and he flipped out the book in Falin's bookcase, and took a closer look at the title of the book, "Miss Maid Who Loves To Trick."

Change to another copy of "The Healer Afraid of Blood and the Afflicted Surgeon Who Loves Self-harm".

Change another copy of "Vase Falling in Love".

I won't mention it all about love, but...why is it all about one side playing straight and the other side playing pulling routines?

Falyin, your expectation of love seems to be quite deviated. Even if your emotions are not diluted by the spirit sea, it is estimated that you will only be single for a lifetime...

"Won't Mr. Igola go to meet his companions?" Anfil asked while holding a teacup.

"They need to leave first." Igola said calmly, "I will leave when they reach a safe place. This will not only ensure that no one can chase after them, but besides your sisters, no one else knows that I am in Beldit. The manor, the risk is extremely low when you leave."

"Yeah." Anfil nodded: "It sounds reasonable."

"But, it's actually Mr. Igola, you are so embarrassed that you don't want to meet them now, right?"

Snapped.

Igola closed the book, "The only thing the fraudster doesn't need is face."

“Of course you don’t need face to deal with guests.” Anfil laughed: “Actually, it is understandable that you used to cut away from Ya Xiu and others in order to gain the trust of your sister. This is already very embarrassing; although the “Trick List” shows Your attitude, but for Mr. Igola, being so... sincere is really too shy for you.”

“Don’t use such a girlish adjective.” Igola said coldly: “And you have all guessed wrong, I just made this arrangement for safety reasons.”

“Really? But Mr. Igola, don’t you say that I am a mirror that can only reflect the truth of everyone?” Anfil tilted his head: “And I am not guessing, I have evidence, such as Igola Sir, when you lie, you most like to cover up with high-sounding interest considerations, just like I just congratulated you on your reaction when you won the first place in the trick list...”

“Anyway.”

Igola pressed Anfil’s shoulders, her expression calm, only her breathing was slightly brisk: “You guessed it wrong!”

The red-haired girl looked intently at the fraudster, shrugged and drank tea: “Maybe it is~”

Hum!

There was the sound of a sports car engine outside, and Igola seemed to be relieved, but he was a little unspeakably tired: “They finally left...”

However, the sound of the sports car engine rang from far and near, and getting closer and closer, getting closer, until—

Boom boom boom boom!

The gunshots shot countless cracks on the office wall, and a ray of sword light cast crazy paintings on it!

boom!

The floating car smashed through the battered wall, drew the arc of the donut in the study, hit the sofa, chair and coffee table decoration cabinet, and stopped steadily beside Igola and Anfil.

“you...”

The gull-wing door lifted upwards. Before the shock on Igola’s face disappeared, he was directly caught in the car by Ya Xiu. Alice took advantage of the trend to restrain the fraudster to prevent him from escaping, just like a criminal who abducted and sold a good veil.

“I heard that Igola is so ashamed that you dare not see us, so we deliberately rushed over to watch you ashamed!” Ah Xiu laughed.

“How could I—let me go, Harvey!”

“Harvey is in the coffin, and I am Alice.” Alice chuckled and said, “I didn’t expect you to be so uneasy in your conscience because you deceived us, Igola, on behalf of Harvey, I forgive you.”

Liss in the front seat also said, “I forgive Aunt Bokin too! Aunt Bokin, Dad’s braid braiding skills are really bad, fortunately you are back!”

“Who cares if you forgive me!”

“Then you care about whose forgiveness?”

Alice suddenly turned her head to look at An Nan: “Wait, don’t we owe money if we destroy Beldit’s building like this?”

“Did you forget that we still have 6000 beets that were supposed to be used as a ransom?” An Nan said, “Anyway, you don’t have to pay the ransom, just throw it here.”

Ya Xiu turned his head to look at Anfil, stretched out a hand towards her, and said very naturally, "Want to go together?"

Anfil watched the noise in the floating car, the purple moth was taking care of the little housekeeper, the white-haired little girl was all smiles, and the necromancer and the fraudster mingle.

and also...

The red-haired girl looked at the cult leader and smiled slightly: "It is indeed a shiny person."

"Um?"

"Sorry, I am Mr. Igola's fiancée." Anfil folded her hands and made an apologetic sign: "If Mr. Igola is willing to say this next time in Monfera, I will gladly agree."

"Harvey, open the coffin and put Igola in it. I don't want to see this man who is liked by women everywhere...uuuuu..."

"Daddy, don't cry, I'm not in a hurry to ask for a stepmother now, even if you don't like a woman, I don't mind!"

"Lisi, thanks! Thanks! You!"

The floating car whizzed out from the hole and hurried into the night sky of Monfila, Anfil waved goodbye to them.

It didn't take long before Earilyn ran into the office from the gap. She looked around for a week without seeing other people and knew what she knew, and asked Anfil directly: "What should we do next?"

Beldit's decision-making has always been divided into two levels, one is the unintentional who is responsible for planning, and the other is the unintentional who is responsible for execution. The

strategy of calculating the eight families came from the hands of Anfil. She, who can listen to countless voices, has already understood all the mysteries of human nature, and can design the trap that evokes the desires of countless people.

Before the change, Anfil would not have any hesitation. But now, she hesitated.

Because the best decision must go after Ash and others, and this is in conflict with her interests. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

The point of conflict of interest is not Igola or Ash, but Harvey.

If you want to get rid of Beldette's fate, you must deal with the necromantic angels, but the previous Beldette members have not been able to do this for thousands of years, and it is naturally impossible for Anfier Falien.

However, those who can conquer necromantic angels have already appeared in the future of the gospel at this time.

In the past, they were unintentional family continuation tools, so they didn't care about Harvey's future achievements. But Anfil finally recovered that little self-awareness now, and the weak selfishness began to resist the chains of blood!

Increase what they want and give them what they need.

Anfil touched the gold coin in his hand and couldn't help laughing.

"Anfil?" Eharyn was puzzled.

"Nothing." Anfil smiled: "I think we need to take a break with a cup of tea."

"good."

Chapter 417: Blood Moon Broken Lake

Starry Nation, 9:30 in the evening, Gallus National Athletic Center.

This open-air venue built by the legendary magician himself does not need any additional light sources. Just by gathering the sky full of stars, the entire venue is bright as daylight, and the light gathering effect can be achieved by adjusting the angle of the reflector. At this time, 4,600 auditoriums were filled with teachers and students from Galos College. When the flat stadium was adjusted to a shallow terrain by the miracle of civil engineering, there was an uproar over the stadium. Except for the students of Shinri University, the other students couldn't help but clapped vigorously. Screamed.

"Thank you very much for the wonderful performance of the Death Singing Phantom Music Team!" Arsenal's clear and bright voice cruised over the stadium, suppressing the commotion of the students: "Next, is the final link of the opening ceremony of this college league-Meteor Tribulation !"

"Please enter the contestants!" Another hostess said: "Now the first player to enter the stadium is a freshman from the swordsmanship department of Jianhua University, the second wing master Sonia Servi!"

When Sonia walked out of the passage, the starlight focused on her, shining her battle clothes shining brightly, fireworks rose up on both sides of the door, blooming into the pattern of swords and roses, and the applause of thousands of people greeted the village like thunder. Go to the battle hall!

Eight huge projection light curtains showed her front, side, and inclined plane at the same time, but Lois and others spent the afternoon setting up the stage makeup for her, plus the blessings of the magic spirit of "Dingri", Sonia's Beauty is 360° without the slightest flaw, no matter how dazzling stars can conceal her brilliance. She raised her chin proudly, enjoying the attention.

When she stepped onto the shallows stage, Sonia turned her head and glanced at the director station, thinking that her biggest extravagance two months ago was just sitting there, explaining and introducing the new generation of galaxy stars.

Even she herself had no idea that after two months, she actually became a member of the stars.

And next, all she needs to do is to prove that she is the most shining star!

“The second contestant is a fourth-year student in the Spinning Department of Orbital University, the Second Wing Surgeon Corenzo Warren!”

“The third contestant is a fourth-year student in the bluffing department of Rhapsody University, and the second wing surgeon Lydia Azdal!”

...

“The sixth contestant is a third-year student in the Department of Hydrology at the University of Truth, the second wing artist Vileen Stella!”

“The six players in the first Meteor Tribulation, all of them are Second Wing Magicians!”

When all six players appeared on the stage, the most eye-catching one was Wei Lin from the University of Truth. She is not only the only second grader on the court-compared to all other fourth graders, she is indeed a lower grade.

More importantly, she is a hydrologist!

And tonight’s meteor catastrophe site is shallow terrain!

“Inside story, there must be inside story!” Adele in the audience scolded angrily: “Chop the league committee and feed it to Lala!”

“The University of Truth does not need to cheat in the college league,” Lois sighed: “This is the foundation of the University of Truth.”

The terrain of the game is indeed completely random. However, there are students from the school of prophecy at Shinri University. They don't need to interfere with the league committee at all. They can directly adjust the order of players to take advantage of the place!

Other universities also want to predict the terrain of the game, but the problem is that the prophecy faction has no way to learn, and the students who are lucky enough to get started will be pried away by the truth university as soon as possible. Will also be smashed by the welfare of the University of Truth!

Some people may think that a league held every year is not so desperate, right? However, for schools, the results of the college league will directly determine the education funding for the next year; for students, this may even be the most glorious moment in their lives, no matter who will do their best!

As an annual, nationally broadcasted competition, the ratings are so high that even Dedaros's female lead drama has to avoid the competition. The students' performance in the league will directly affect their future. It protects the royal family's bomb star guards and aristocratic houses. The Griffin Company and the Barrier Corps sweeping the bottom of the abyss will select members from them... and the nobles also like to inject new blood through marriage. For example, the partners of each generation of Duke Vosloda are powerful swordsmen, but few were born nobles, mostly civilians.

However, as the first meteor catastrophe of the opening ceremony, the University of Truth really does not release water at all. If it is terrain such as Gobi, abyss, city, desert, etc., even if the ordinary magician can get an increase, it is not much. Only the shallow terrain is simply the home field for the hydrography department. In addition, Weilin is born in the University of Truth, and she must have it in her hands. The miracle of the Yaojin level is enough to form a crushing advantage over other magicians!

“However, this is a meteor catastrophe.” Ingulite said with her hands in her arms: “The representative of the University of Truth is so powerful, maybe he will be the first to appear.”

Lois and Adele couldn't help nodding their heads and looked at the six people on the field.

The college league is divided into three competition systems: Meteor Tribulation, Star Tribulation and Star Palace Tribulation. To put it simply, Xing Gong Jie is a five-player team battle with the school as a

unit, which is the friendly match system that Sonia participated in before. The competition is the school's heritage.

The Star Tribulation is a team battle of three teams. Each time three teams fight at the same time, it is also the competition system with the highest combat intensity. The participants are often student teams who have participated in the Abyssal Adventure. The competition is team cooperation.

Meteor Tribulation is a single-player game in which six people compete on the same stage. Only when it is left to the end can it be considered a victory! And as the schedule progresses, Meteor Tribulation will always maintain the scale of six people. Sometimes in Meteor Tribulation, only two are the winners all the way, and the remaining four are the losers trying to win the chance of resurrection. The competition is single. Soldier quality!

Some people may be wondering why six players are required to play in a single game. There are many reasons. For example, the faction restraint among low-level magicians is very serious. Pyromancers can hardly fight when encountering water magicians. The weak magicians restrain most of the close tactics. Teachers, gunsmiths are even more of a T0 profession... But as long as the heads-up is replaced by melee, the faction restraint problem becomes a secondary contradiction, and many variables have been added to more comprehensively test the combat abilities of the magicians.

There is also a small reason: multiplayer melee is much better than heads-up.

After all, the participants are not sacred magicians, even if the students will try to increase combat special effects as much as possible in order to show the limelight, but in the eyes of laymen, the student competition is still not as exaggerated as the movie screen. In order to improve the viewing ability, Meteor Tribulation has been tried from three people to a hundred people, and finally fixed at six people, which is full of dramatic conflicts and does not distract the audience's attention.

The biggest flaw of the six-player scale is that the advantage of the strong is greatly weakened. After all, the other contestants are not stupid. In a zero-sum game, the strongest will naturally be killed first.

Therefore, the winner of the Meteor Tribulation is either the talent with the strongest comprehensive strength in means, combat power, and social networking, or...

The genius that completely crushes other contestants!

“In the opening ceremony of the Meteor Tribulation in the past ten years, the victors are all students of the University of Truth.” Wei Lin, who was dressed in a thin blue jersey, smiled and said, “Senior sisters have worked hard.”

“Really? That’s great.” Lydia drew out the double guns: “I didn’t think about the goal of this year’s league yesterday. Now my goal is to stop the record of Jinri University in yesterday.”

Corenzo danced the spinning stick, and the silver tip drew flames. Obviously, there is something in his weapon: “It won’t hurt to have a certain respect for the senior sister, school girl.”

“Ah la la, doesn’t Wei Lin think that she is so annoying? Why do everyone want to solve me first? Shouldn’t it...” Wei Lin tilted her head and giggled, shaking a short stick out of her sleeve and spinning it. The ends of a circle are extended, and it becomes a long stick in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

When the long stick hit the mud, the stagnant water on the entire shallow stage flocked to Weilin, turning into water dragons entwining the long stick in the air, guarding Weilin and suppressing the stage! Wei Lin looked like the Witch of Water at this time, the others were just ignorant brave who challenged her!

Apart from other things, just in terms of style and fashion, other people have already failed!

“...Is you jealous of Wei Lin’s beauty?” Wei Lin wrapped her hands with a long stick close to her back, and the more she set off her graceful and beautiful body, her lazy tone highlighted her self-confidence not to put anyone in her eyes!

“War Ghost...” everyone murmured softly, there was no luck in their hearts, and the eyes looking at Wei Lin were full of caution and determination!

The war ghost wizard does not refer to a certain magical faction, but specifically refers to the magician who uses cold weapons to cooperate with natural magic.

Although the Cold Weapon Spells faction can also derive natural miracles, such as swordsmen cutting out flame swords, the miracles like “flaming swords” are integrated, that is, there are swords and flames. It is impossible for swordsmen to use their mouths. To spew out flames, even if it is pretending, you have to chop a perfunctory Shu Ling with your fingers.

War ghosts are different. War ghosts usually practice a natural spell and a cold weapon, both of which are independent of each other. For example, Wei Lin is a long stick and a water dragon, but she can spray water without a stick, and there is no subordinate relationship between the water technique and the long stick.

But when she fights, the water magic miracle and the long stick offensive will cooperate with each other. When you try to solve the water magic miracle, you will be beaten by the long stick, and when you resist the long stick, you will be shot by the water dragon!

Fighting with war ghosts is like fighting two with one!

In fact, this is a tricky combat system, because the natural magic faction pays attention to the focus of casting spells and does not pay attention to dynamic response, while the cold weapon faction pays attention to dynamic combat and does not pay attention to the focus of casting. It is possible to use both at the same time, but it is difficult to construct Extremely high.

It's just that the magic faction has developed so far. The derivative miracles of a single faction are enough to satisfy all possibilities. Even the swordsmanship department has self-healing miracles. Even if the magician minors in other magic factions, it is aimed at other functions, such as movement, detection, healing, and must. Killing skills and the like will not be added to the factions that are not related to the battle system. Therefore, these dual-cultivators are almost all fanatics who love blood war, so they are called war ghosts.

Wei Lin looked soft, weak and supple, and her major was still in the water arts department, but in her bones there was no doubt that she was a pleasure criminal who enjoyed fighting. She didn't know how many ichthyosaurs' skulls were blown with a long stick!

“Senior Sonia, can I call you like that?” Wei Lin said suddenly: “For the sake of our age and beauty, I give you a piece of advice-when they deal with me, you are the best Find a way to kick at least one person out of the game.”

Lydia quickly glanced at the village girl, and sneered at Wei Lin: "Why do the top students of the University of Truth need to instigate discord and gang formation? Don't think about it, I admit that you are the strongest now, so you must be the first Out!"

"I don't talk to ugly people." Weilin chuckled and said, "Sister Sonia, you are only a first-year student now, and you have just been promoted to the second wing for a few days. In their eyes, you are the weakest one. Suppose, I said if, if they really eliminated me, in order not to let you take advantage, they would definitely turn around and set fire to you immediately."

"You don't even have to wait for me to be eliminated. They might have done something to you before then. Because in the Meteor Tribulation system, only the losers who have defeated other players have the chance of the resurrection. There is no reason to let go of you, the latest fresh school girl."

"Look at you, you don't even need a real sword, just holding a wooden sword." Wei Lin said: "I don't know whether you are deliberately weak or the wooden sword is very important, but if you show weakness on the court, you will be trampled on. The weak."

Sonia raised her eyebrows: "Thank you for reminding."

"Serviy, don't be fooled!" Lydia said: "She just wants us to contain each other's infighting, so that she has the opportunity to defeat and even annihilate us! Now Weilin is the strongest, if we can't Kick her out from the beginning, then we will definitely lose!"

"Don't worry." Sonia clenched the wooden sword hilt: "I will defeat the strongest first."

Even though he said that, the distance between the magicians was obviously widened. Verbal guarantees are meaningless here. One of the selling points of Meteor Jie is the intrigue among players. In a zero-sum game, it is impossible for six players to form an alliance.

Therefore, Wei Lin didn't worry about being besieged at all, only needed a little guidance. This so-called alliance was like sand that would disperse. She is very confident, whether it is combat power, means, eloquence or situation judgment, she is the strongest among the six, and this meteor catastrophe victory will only be easily picked off by her.

“The players are already a little impatient after some language confrontation. So who will become a meteor and who will become a catastrophe? Let’s wait and see!” Arsenal said passionately, “Five seconds to the countdown, the game officially begins! Five, four. ...”

“Three.” Wei Lin squeezed the long stick, and the nine water dragons gathered behind her.

“Two.” Lydia backed away without a trace, aiming at everyone.

“One.” Sonia’s sword hilt glowed with the glory of the years.

“Start!”

Bang!

Blood Moon!

A blood moon torrent!

When a round of **** crescents swept across the water, everyone at UU Reading www.uukanshu.com was so shocked that they didn’t respond. They didn’t come back to their senses until a muffled noise came from outside the court.

I saw that Wei Lin had been knocked out of the stage and hit the outside wall, holding a broken long stick in both hands, and a hideous wound seemed to tear her in half from top left to bottom right. Fortunately, the players were given a miracle “banned to death” before going on the field, and all the key organs would not be destroyed, but from the frightened eyes of Wei Lin, we knew how much spiritual shadow the attack had caused her.

“...What miracle?” Corenzo asked.

“Blood Moon Broken Lake.” Sonia vibrated the water droplets of the wooden sword. “This miracle requires a lot of water. I actually thought this shallow topography was taking care of my first-year student.”

“Not in “The Catalog of Stars and Miracles”, self-made?” Lydia asked.

“Well, inspiration from other people’s experiences.” said the red-haired sword girl: “Then, since I have defeated the strongest...”

“Next, you will be the four weak.”

Chapter 418: But they are not you

“Drink wins!”

Outside the athletic center, Sonia caught the thrown bottle and raised her eyebrows: “Why are you still carrying wine with you?”

“If you lose, then this is a healthy drink to relieve your sorrow.” Adele chuckled and hugged the village girl’s hand: “Ah la la, we actually look the same, why can you kill with a single sword? Five players?”

“It’s not the same. Your **** is bigger than her, and you have more meat.” Lois said.

“This is called plump and well-proportioned!” Adele grinned and said, “And the meat grows where it should be, but I don’t have a bit of fat...”

Adele squeezed her waist and fell into a long silence. Sonia unscrewed the small wine bottle and took a sip. A familiar voice came from behind: "School girl!"

Sonia turned her head to see Senior Sister Leonie, and the orange-haired dancer came over and hugged the village girl heavily, and smiled: "It's a good fight. I can't wait to fight you on the court."

"I have seen my Blood Moon Broken Lake, Sister, do you still have the confidence to defeat me?" Sonia laughed.

"Of course," Leonie grabbed her bottle and took a sip, and said with a hum, "I admit, you are indeed stronger now, but before we meet, I will definitely figure out a way to restrain your miracle. And my rhythm may not be able to break your blood moon. If you dare to be complacent, just wait for me to cry! By the way, do you want to go to the secret garden for a good drink after you go back?"

"Thank you, but I have an appointment tonight."

"It's a pity, then I'll go to the teacher first." Leonie waved goodbye: "By the way, Professor Nidala also spoke highly of you. I think he regrets why he didn't take you as a student first."

"It's amazing," Adele turned into lemon with envy: "My professor would only regret why he gave me a passing grade, and then watched that I couldn't keep up with the progress in the second semester."

"Then you should try hard to keep up with the progress?" Ingulite said.

"Then I would rather the professor regret it."

While they were talking, Professor Trozan also came to them and said abruptly: "Come back in my car."

Generally speaking, students go back by their own shuttle buses. Anyway, there is a shuttle bus to various colleges and universities in the Athletic Center. However, Sonia's performance tonight really made Trozan a face, and Trozan was reluctant to be a driver for her once.

The roommates also took the opportunity to ride the professor's ride. Trozan's car was nothing special, but she seemed to use some magic when driving. Not only was the car very stable, but she also liked the snake-like walking position to cross the left and right, stunned. It's to make a **** road in a traffic jam.

"Look outside." Ingulite said suddenly.

In the city light curtain outside, the scene of Sonia defeating Verin with the sword of the blood moon was looping. Not only Gales, but Aba Kuley, Maji, Mete... Now the entire Starry Nation is still reminiscing about the Meteor Tribulation of the opening ceremony just now.

"Ming Dong Jianhua, Ming Dong Imperial Capital, Ming Dong Fan Xing..." Lois said: "You only reached your goal in two months."

"It's still far away." Sonia stared at herself in the light curtain outside, reluctant to look away at all: "Unless I can continue to win until I become the number one, everyone will soon forget me."

"Can you press down the corners of your mouth when you are humble? You have a scornful look! My dog saw me taking pictures of it like you are so vain now!"

Sonia turned her head and looked at Lois intently. Just when she thought she was angry, the village aunt put her hands on her head to play dog ears and said with a smile: "Wang."

Lois felt only a rush of heat on her face, turned her head and said, "You also want me to take a picture of you, right."

"Soni Soni!" Adele looked at the light curtain of the bracelet and said: "Look at the school curtain, you have all screened!"

"Is anyone hacking me?"

"How could it be? It's your round now. The whole school is proud of you. Whoever dares to say bad things about you will be directly sprayed to death." Adele said: "You might as well post a post with a verified account to strengthen your image. Then our Claw Club can take the opportunity to expand!"

“good!”

Soon, when the Jianhua students were excited tonight, they saw the red-haired Jianji’s post on the curtain of the school.

In the post, Sonia first briefly reviewed her first-year school experience, throwing out interesting stories such as professors and cafeterias, so that Jianhua students realized that Sonia was not a genius with high and widows, but an ordinary student just like them;

Then Sonia tells the famous deeds of Jianhua University in the past few years, evokes the memories of old students, and arouses the collective honor of young students;

Then Sonia analyzed why Jianhua University did not perform well in competitions in recent years, and pointed out that Jianhua University was not bad on its own, but was suppressed by other schools. Anyway, such conspiracy theories have long been popular in the school curtain, everyone. Very much agree

In the end, Sonia said briefly about her results tonight, saying that she was only making some small contributions and that she needed to continue to work hard in the future.

However, the emotionally charged students were so excited that they could not wait to write a few thousand-word essays praising Miss Servi. Sonia’s post quickly became a hot post, very dazzling on the top of the curtain, presumably the ‘Anti-Village League’ saw this. The scene must be so angry that I was eaten up by the ichthyosaur overnight, and I didn’t even gardening.

Back at the school dormitory, Trozan called to Sonia who got out of the car, took out a fluorite to her, and drove away without saying anything.

Sonia looked at the two-wing swordsmanship spirit in the fluorite, thinking that Trozan is indeed a mature social person, and a thousand praises can’t be compared to sending money directly.

I like such a professor!

Going back to the dormitory is naturally as lively as the emperor visiting the harem. After all, there are few seats in the athletic center. Most students can only watch the live broadcast in the dormitory. When Sonia comes back, they immediately rushed to welcome the new emperor ascended the throne. The voice of Sonia and Sonia' echoed throughout the dormitory building. The village girl wanted to find a teacher on duty to suppress them, but saw the teacher on duty shouting together at the stairs.

Hey, how did Jianhua University become like this? It's really great!

Finally tossing to the dormitory, Sonia was too tired, but it was Lois's working time at this time: the battle clothes were troublesome to wear, and she didn't take it off. It took more than half an hour to take it off completely, and Sonia also took advantage of this time to close her eyes and rest.

After regaining some energy, Sonia went to the balcony to wash her face, facing the starlight, opened the bracelet and dialed the contact number, and put the bracelet to her ear.

Soon, the contact was connected.

"Linda?"

Sonia wanted to say something, but she still sighed helplessly: "Mom, it's me."

Martha's voice was a little anxious: "I saw you fighting in the light curtain just now, was it hurt? Should I come over?"

"No, no, they can't even touch my clothes."

"Then, then you hurt those people, will something happen?"

"That's a contest of magicians, you take care of your own life and death, how can something happen, and I represent Jianhua University, and the school will handle things if you have something."

After speaking, the call fell silent. Sonia had a lot to say, but she couldn't say what she said.

Suddenly, she heard laughter from the other side.

When she heard the laughter, Sonia couldn't help but smile for some reason: "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing, Mom just thinks our Linda looks good."

"Of course, don't look at whose daughter it is."

Sonia exhaled, and suddenly felt her body relax, "I will play in a few days, you remember to watch it."

"Yeah! Mom doesn't know the magician, you have to take care of yourself, don't force yourself too much."

At the end of the conversation, Sonia went to the bathroom to change her clothes, and came out to meet Adele who had just taken a shower wrapped in a bath towel. The latter saw Sonia's dress, her face was clear: "Are you going to the Void Realm tonight?"

"Yeah," Sonia blinked: "It's our magician to go to the Void Realm to take a rest."

"Yes Yes Yes."

"That's right."

Ingrid and Lois joined together, and Sonia glanced at them strangely, and left the dormitory without paying attention.

When the village girl left the dormitory, the three people in the dormitory began to talk bad about her.

“Yinggu,” Adele asked while blowing his hair, “what do you think of this behavior?”

“It can only be said to be very horrible.” Ingulite said: “I didn’t go to the Void Realm before, but I still believed it, but I had spent so many days in the sea of knowledge before I knew there was a problem.”

“For me, after a tight and exciting battle, I only want to come back to sleep, and I don’t want to go to the virtual world to continue the second overtime game-how can I use a fight to rest after the fight! Can it be used after a hangover? Is the hangover relieved by alcohol?”

“Although, drinking a little wine the next morning can indeed relieve the hangover.” Adele said: “Don’t ask me why I know.”

“To sum up,” Lois said: “Either Sonia is a super-struggle pervert who even Ingullit can’t quite sigh, or her imaginary style is different from what we think.”

“How can it be different?” Adele tilted his head: “Can it turn from an adventure drama to a love drama?”

.....

...

The virtual world, the time continent.

As soon as Ah Xiu arrived, he immediately opened the Void Realm map to confirm the location, and said: “This is the area in front of the blood tomb. There is no detailed map. We can only proceed cautiously and avoid the pursuit of the Heroic Soul Legion...”

“Ahem!” Sonia cleared her throat and hugged Diya affectionately and said: “Witch, at the opening of our college league, I played the first meteor catastrophe tonight.”

Diya asked, "What is the Meteor Tribulation?"

"This Meteor Tribulation is..."

"Then I directly defeated Wei Lin with the Blood Moon Broken Lake..."

"The remaining four negative corners resist stubbornly..."

"The whole starry country is watching my meteor catastrophe..."

When Sonia finished talking about her scenery tonight, Deya was full of eagerness to hear: "It's so fun, you can play games, you can be famous, and there are a lot of people who admire it... Is going to school so interesting? Hey, that sword girl Are you not a super celebrity!?"

"Not yet." Sonia said lightly: "I have to keep winning until I win the league crown to get the recognition of Fanxing."

"But it's already very powerful, Jian Ji, you are equivalent to one opponent to five. I don't know if I can defeat five two-wing magicians head-on..."

"Definitely, Witch, your time faction is overwhelming. If you play in place of me, the game will only end faster!"

The sports car stopped outside a gem mine resource point, and Ya Xiu clapped his hands: "Hurry up, we have to search for a few more resource points before the Heroic Legion chases you!"

Dia jumped out of the car and rushed towards the mine, Sonia stayed behind.

As soon as Ya Xiu was about to get out of the car, UU read www.uukanshu.com and felt that his wrist was pulled.

“what?”

Sonia had an expression of ‘how are you embarrassed to say this?’, she pointed to herself and said, “I won the Meteor Tribulation.”

“Yeah.” Ya Xiu blinked: “You just said so loudly, I heard it.”

“Then should you...” Sonia’s eyes flickered: “A little bit of expression?”

Ah Xiu’s face was dazed.

“But, but all my gains are given priority to you,” he scratched his head and said, “Then all my magic harvests tonight will be given to you?”

“Tsk,” Sonia said, shaking his arm vigorously, pursing her lips in dissatisfaction: “Can’t you praise me?”

“Didn’t you just say that audience friends and professors praised you? There are also witches.”

“But they are not you.”

Chapter 419: Confusion shopping book

When Yaxiu, Sonia, and Dia were on a sports car, you looked at me and looked at you, and were chased by the army of the Heroic Soul Legion. They couldn’t help wondering: How did they get to this point?

Half an hour ago, Ya Xiu found a golden area labeled “Don’t miss it when passing by” through the virtual world map. They went in and found a small coffee shop inside. Three books appeared on the table according to the number of people. Books and three cups of coffee.

The Asian version thought it was a “Question and Answer to Destiny”, but after opening the book, I found that it was not. It was a virtual reality mechanism that made people love and hate more—
”Blessings and Curses: The Chaos Shopping Book”!

“Congratulations to every magician who opened this book, your luck is unparalleled, your destiny is about to change, you are light, you are electricity, and you are the myth of the future!”

“This book was compiled by the ‘drama poet’... please remember this name, because... is the narrator of destiny, in charge of contradictory authority, directing countless joys and sorrows, and witnessing the separation and reunion of the world.”

“Hundreds of millions of magicians in the Void Realm, it’s not as good as... half a point!”

“This book needs to comply with the following purchase rules—”

“①Every blessing and curse has a price. Every time you buy a blessing, you will inevitably bear a random curse at the same price, and vice versa. Exchange at the same price.”

“②The blessings and curses chosen by the magician will not cancel each other out. You can eat and poop, or you can eat and poop, but eating rice and **** together does not cancel out excretion.”

“③The random curse only lasts during the virtual world and does not affect reality; the random blessing only lasts during the reality and does not affect the virtual world.”

“④After opening this book, you must purchase at least one curse of blessing, but there is no limit to shopping. Don’t miss it when you pass by.”

“⑤As a shopping tax, this book will extract new blessings and curses from the life experience of the wizard. There are only two things in life that are inevitable, eating and paying taxes.”

“Please be careful, don’t think that if you choose all the powerful blessings, you can exploit the loopholes to resist the curse. Maybe you will get the curse of ‘Thinking Will Petrify’ as soon as you go out, and you will directly turn into a statue on the spot. If you choose ‘Immunity Petrification’ The

blessings of', the curse may become 'Thinking will become Lala Fei'. In short, anyone who dares to take advantage of me will kill his whole family."

"But don't be too scared. The 'drama poet'... is not a big evil person. This is a benefit for the younger generations. So the magician who opened this book for the first time, if your curse score is less than or equal to 10, then your random The curse will end in this virtual exploration; if your blessing points ≤ 10 , then your purchase curse will end within 72 hours of reality."

It's you again, the big brother of the drama poet without a name!

This is the only strange magician known by Ash and others who can leave a special mechanism in the virtual world. The "Legendary Library" that Ash and Dia met last time was also from his handwriting, but it was a pity that Sonia Wrote the request for leave at night and did not come.

Later, Ya Xiu asked if there were many special mechanisms left by legendary magicians in the Time Continent. The village girl shook her head very positively, saying that the drama poet was indeed the only magician who left mechanisms in the Time Continent.

Although the drama poet is indeed very powerful, his real power lies in his ability to return to the time continent. After all, the magicians who can influence the Void Realm are at least a legendary start, and even demi-god angels, who dominate the Divine Lord, but it is extremely difficult for these powerhouses to return to the bottom novice village of the Void Realm.

This is also the protection mechanism of the Void Realm, otherwise a strong person who likes to cut seedlings will be enough to annihilate the nomads all over the world.

The drama poet can leave so many mechanisms in the Time Continent, which shows that he can almost freely enter and exit the second floor of the virtual realm, at least at a very low cost. So the magicians are very curious, what kind of evil the drama poet has done, so that even the name is completely erased.

However, the mechanics he left behind are not all good, like "Blessings and Curses: The Chaos Shopping Book" fully reflects his evil taste, and it is amazing that if the drama poet keeps alive, he will only cost the rice.

When Ah Xiu and others opened the shopping book, they saw a dazzling array of options:

Physical fitness: “Death at any time +30, weak and windy +10, not invaded by all diseases -10, rebirth from severed limbs -30”

Wisdom: “Will not hide from the rain +30, mental retardation +10, cleverness -10, insight into the truth -30”

Luck: “Drinking water and choking to death +30, **** and no paper +10, wishing everything -10, destiny grace -30”

Charm: “God hates ghosts +30, polluted the air +10, everyone loves -10, the robbery of the ten thousand races -30”

This is still a more conventional option for the various attributes of the magician, and there are more weird blessings and curses—

“Beautiful Life-10: Everyone is beautiful from your point of view, everything is good from your point of view, and all scenery is worth stopping. There is no day for you to be unhappy.”

“Indignation +10: Even if you see others breathing, you will feel that the world is hopeless.”

“Listen to Heart-10: You can faintly hear the voice of others.”

“Honesty+10: If everyone in a place is honest, is it heaven or hell?”

“Perspective Fantasy-10: You can't really see through, but you can see what you want to see.”

“Desperate Sense-10: When encountering danger, you will feel that time is slowing down. The more dangerous, the greater the degree of time slowing down.”

“Time confusion +30: Your sense of time is completely confused, today is the 3rd, tomorrow is the 9th, and yesterday is the 21st, haha.”

“Foreseeing Death-30: You can see how you died.”

This is a blessing. Although it is strange, it is understandable at any rate, but there are many others that you don't know how to categorize—

“Childhood -10: There will be a childhood sweetheart looking for you within three days. The strength is similar to yours, but your relationship is just friends.”

“Lovers-30: Within three days, there will be a person who is very suitable for your sexual addiction. His strength is about the same as yours, but he only likes you in this life.”

“Enemy +10: Within three days, there will be an enemy who hates you, who is about the same strength as you, and will connect all those who hate you to deal with you.”

“Chat Channel-30: You will join a chat channel created by a drama poet and chat with people in it anytime, anywhere.”

“Yu Chopping Dragon-10: Every time you enter the Void Realm, there will be a Fish Chopping Dragon next to you that is completely obedient to you, as you drive it.”

“Random race +10: You will be converted to other random races.”

“Beauty won't shit-10: Transfer all your excrement to another person for processing.”

“What's this all about...” Ah Xiu felt a pain in his brain: “Since all excrement has been transferred, why not transfer it to the sewer, but stuff it into another person's large intestine!?”

Deya said: “Maybe excretion is a respect for poop, and what do you care about this, do you want to choose?”

“It is said that people spend half an hour on excretion every day... If you can save this time...” Ya Xiu pondered, “But what does my childhood sweetheart and lover mean? If I choose a lover, someone who likes me will appear out of thin air. ?”

“It’s also possible that Jian Ji came to you.” Diya muttered in a very low voice.

“what?”

“I’m talking about why Jian Ji didn’t speak.” Diya looked at Sonia, who was looking at the shopping book in a daze, like a village girl blinded by jewelry, “Jian Ji, have you found anything? ”

“Sincere,” Sonia murmured softly.

“what?”

“Sincere!” Sonia raised her head to look at Asia: “Blessings and curses are only superficial, they are essentially the same as sincere rituals!”

Ya Xiu was slightly startled, and immediately realized something. After reading the shopping book carefully, only Diya looked at a loss-what encrypted communication are you couple of dogs and men doing?

The village girl also realized that she had subconsciously exposed her overly intimate attitude. She obviously couldn’t get too close to the viewer, so she followed the witch and explained the sincere ceremony to her.

The sincerity ritual was the summoning ritual that Ashiu forced to get the sincere Shu Ling from the sword girl. During that time, the sword girl could only tell the truth until the sincere Shu Ling was summoned. Think about it carefully, isn’t this exactly the same as the “honesty” curse in the shopping book?

According to this logic, we can find that most of the blessings and curses that appear in shopping books are actually the summoning rituals of Shu Ling!

“Wait.” Dia reacted immediately: “Then foresee death, time confusion, and listen to my heart-”

“They are the magical summoning rituals of the prophecy faction, the time faction and the psychic faction.” Ah Xiu said: “A beautiful life and resentment should also be related to the psychic faction. Perspective fantasy has a high probability of summoning a detective magical... , The real usage of the shopping book is to let yourself quickly master a magic faction!”

“But what do you mean by childhood sweethearts, lovers, and enemies?”

“I can probably guess the enemy.” Sonia murmured: “Your enemy will connect all the people who hate you... that is, as long as you keep an eye on the enemy, you will know who is dissatisfied with you.”

“Random races are very useful,” Deya said suddenly.

“Why?” Ah Xiu was a little strange: “I still feel very happy when I was born.”

“If it is permanent, of course it won’t work, but if it lasts only 72 hours, it is equivalent to a rare experience.” Sonia explained: “Except for humans, other intelligent races basically have their own magical factions, some Special factions are even more non-designated races, such as the gluttony faction exclusive to ogres, which might be able to get started within 72 hours.”

“But the most important ones are the three factions of prophecy, destiny, and truth.” Dia said earnestly: “It is almost impossible for these three factions to get started on their own. You must use all kinds of adventures to get the appreciation of the virtual world... and now, the adventures are Before our eyes: insight into truth, destiny and grace, and foreseeing death.”

As long as you choose these blessings, you will be 100% able to master the most mysterious and powerful magic factions.

“But their points are all 30 points.” Ah Xiu Tan said, “If we choose this, UU reading www.uukanshu.com will not trigger the welfare of drama poets.”

Purchasing a blessing will increase the curse points of ‘-’, and purchasing a curse will increase the blessing points of ‘+’. If it is the first purchase and the points are less than 10 points, the drama poet will compress the duration of the curse into a virtual exploration or Within 72 hours, the magicians were completely earning blood.

But if it exceeds 10 points, then the drama poet will not help, and the curse given by the shopping book will become permanent. This price is too great, like choosing the wrong major and not changing it and you have to fight for life.

If it’s the curse of ‘weak wind’, it’s okay, if it’s a permanent ‘random race’... it’s not impossible to get a veeva randomly, but if you get an ogre randomly, you can really come back in life. Moreover, Ash is a male, he is 100% random less than Veeva, at most it is an elf.

“Wait, why does the chat channel require 30 curse points?” Diya asked strangely: “Is this a rare magic spirit summoning ceremony?”

“The chat channel itself is actually worthless. The value is the people inside.” Ah Xiu said: “Maybe there are **** masters, angels, and legendary magicians in it every week to exchange information and materials?”

Chapter 420: main city

The attitude of the drama poet is very obvious: I am a shelter for the weak and a censor for the strong.

The really powerful blessings in the shopping book are 30 points, which means that you want to get the powerful power that can transform yourself from the shopping book. The drama poet will not help you;

but if you are content, you will receive it. The drama poet is happy to give some benefits to the younger generation.

He will turn the blessing into a genuine blessing, and turn the curse into a short trial, ensuring that every magician who opens the shopping book can gain something and even return with a rewarding experience.

After a brief discussion, Ash and the others finally resisted the temptation of the faction that predicted their destiny. Although in the long run, the three major factions of investment prediction, destiny, and truth are absolutely value for money, the investment cycle is too long to quickly form combat effectiveness.

More importantly, they cannot afford any risk.

In a few days, they will reach the Spider Tower area again, and they have already tried their best to avoid the queen's heroic soul. If they are to be distracted by the curse, then they might as well wash their bodies and wait for the queen to be lucky.

Although powerful blessings and curses cannot be chosen, they still have many choices. After a brief discussion, they all chose the same blessing: "a sense of desperation!"

The more dangerous, the slower the time!

This blessing should be related to the time faction, but since it is only worth 10 curse points, the ordinary magician should not be able to summon the magic spirit through this blessing. However, they are not the same—because the last time they crossed the Liu jin River, all three of their time factions have been promoted to the Gold rank!

As long as they have experienced enough dangerous battles, they must all use this blessing to summon corresponding time magic spirits! And even if they can't be summoned, this blessing alone is enough to directly increase their combat power!

As for the choice of curse, there are differences. Sonia chose the physical curse to curse the "weakness", and Ya Xiu chose the luck curse to "shit without paper."

However, the strongest is Dia-she chose the wisdom curse “Mentally retarded”!

Facing the awe in the eyes of the teammates, Diya didn't rush her hand to touch her face, and then her hair color became burgundy, and her expression became cold and calm.

Ya Xiu and Sonia were slightly startled, only to remember that the witch has multiple personalities. The witch does not need a master character to bear the curse of mental retardation, she only needs to change her character to be immune to the curse effect!

If it were not for the limitations of drama poets, Deya would even dare to choose the curse of “will not hide from the rain”!

“Red Dead?” Ash asked, “Don't you mind?”

The Red Dead thought for a while and nodded: “A little bit.”

“It's normal.” Sonia comforted: “Although it is indeed the best to deal with it this way, it is a bit...”

“No, I don't hate curses. On the contrary, I am quite curious about what will happen to me when I am mentally retarded.” The Red Dead said, “I just don't think Princess Secret has to let me come—anyway, this curse has no effect on her. .”

Because the Red Dead spoke so frankly and frankly, that both Ya Xiu and Sonia couldn't tell if she was in yin and yang.

The curses purchased by the three of Asia are only worth 10 points, and they will be lifted after 72 hours of real time, but at the same time they will also receive permanent random blessings of the same value; the blessings they bought are only worth 10 points, so they are randomized accordingly. The curse will only last for one time exploration of the virtual realm, and it will be lifted when it returns to reality.

This is the correct way to use the shopping book: buy a blessing, a curse, a random curse, a random blessing, and after the curse is lifted, there will only be two blessings left!

After the shopping is complete, the three of Yaxiu click to submit, and then the shopping book enters the final link: tax payment.

The shopping book extracts their life experiences and generates new blessings and curses to enrich the product list!

I saw the shopping book gleaming slightly, giving birth to a few light tentacles passing through the bodies of the practitioners, and then retracting them like ink leaping into the pages of the book, creating new merchandise items inside—

“Blessings · Grand Wedding: You will have a grand wedding that everyone envy, an unforgettable honeymoon that will always occupy an important seat of memory, and then give birth to ten.”

what! ? Sonia was taken aback, wouldn't it be too much for ten?

“Blessings and family reunion: You will have a perfect family—a mediocre host, a virtuous hostess, a poisonous but arrogant butler, a cold and enthusiastic bodyguard, a lovely and innocent daughter, and a troublesome pet.”

The Red Dead stunned: “Am I a bodyguard?”

Black Butler: “Why am I being arrogant?”

Diya: “Ahem, I didn't expect this book to be quite informative and interesting. The mediocre host must be Ashiu, and the virtuous hostess is naturally—”

The White Queen: “It's just me, hey, will the relationship between me and Liz be upgraded from a sister to a mother and daughter...”

Dia: “Wait, who am I?”

Black Butler: "First of all, exclude the cute and innocent daughter."

When Dia and Sonia wanted to get into trouble, Ah Xiu looked stern.

"Curse-Emotional liar: A liar who is good at deceiving emotions will kill the dead. As the drama poet said, the gods can't keep you!"

How did this broken book extract the curse of an emotional liar from my lack of life... Or is it a yin and yang? It's similar to pointing to a worker and saying, 'I'm blessed to be so saturated at your job'?

For the women I know, I exclude cadres (Jianji, Witch), those who have not met (222), those who are too young (Lisi), those who are hostile (Falin, Qinna), and their bosses are excluded. (An Nan), exclude the ones I can't resist (Freya), isn't there no one at all!

You said that I am good at deceiving men. Igola, Ronald, Ronat, and Harvey are all high-end talents that I abducted from the Broken Lake talent market.

Putting down the shopping book, the three of Ashiu left the cafe. The moment they stepped out of a special area, a random curse also came—

"Curse-Look at each other: You must keep looking at each other for 59 minutes and 59 seconds."

Ya Xiu didn't know whether this curse was customized for their team. He only knew that when the curse came, he couldn't take his sight away from Jian Ji and the witch's eyes!

Sword Fairy is like the Witch. The three of them stared with big eyes, and no one dared to move for a while, but Ya Xiu's "shit without paper" level of luck seemed to have arrived—the thunderous hoof of the Heroic Soul Legion sounded in the distance. They must drive away immediately!

But facing the curse is simply a multiplayer control skill, locked them here firmly. Suddenly, A Xiu picked them up and threw them to the front seat and looked behind him. He sat in the back seat and looked forward. While keeping his eyes on each other, he could still look at the front and control the sports car to escape...death?

Blanch!

Because Ya Xiu had to keep looking at each other, he couldn't see the Void Realm map at all! He could only move the virtual realm map to the face of Jian Ji, and operate through Yuguang, only to escape, as for the direction of Bai Niu!

"There are two heroic legions outflanking." Sonia observed through her peripheral vision: "The number of entourages exceeds 100, and there are no armed units yet."

"Armed arms consume soul power. Unless there is a chance to catch us, the commander will not waste resources." Ya Xiu said lightly.

In the past few days, they had been driven by the Heroic Soul Legion, but they didn't actually encounter much danger, and they could even run away while searching.

Except because they run fast, the lack of attention from the Heroic Soul Legion is also indispensable.

Although I know that there is a conceptual incarnation in Ya Xiu, the armed units must actually consume soul power, if it is not caught, wouldn't it be a blood loss? Therefore, the Heroic Legion is tentatively chasing and expelling, but then Ya Xiu must have slipped quickly. Since it can't catch up with the Heroic Legion, there is no need to arm the troops. In this way, the Heroic Legion is like a whip to flog them. , Ya Xiu and the others didn't dare to stop and rest these days. They ran after searching and searching after running. The efficiency of searching was much higher than before.

However, as soon as Yaxiu finished speaking, the long-range attack of Qianyu Toriyu was like a storm hitting the "refracting curtain wall."

"Why are the troops armed?" Ya Xiu was taken aback: "They are very confident this time?"

A Legion of Heroic Souls suddenly sprang out in front of him, and Ya Xiu was so frightened that he turned quickly. Just about to leave the Heroic Legion behind, a new Heroic Legion appeared on the right front!

What's the matter, we haven't reached the blood tomb round tonight, after the blood tomb is the spider tower. It's nothing more than being enthusiastically pursued in the Spider Tower area. Why are the natives in this area doing their best to hunt us down?

"Something's wrong!" Sonia said: "It is already the seventh different heroic legion, and they have no idea of giving up!"

"Are we lost?" Dia asked.

"A purpose is to get lost, we are at best a walk!" Ah Xiu said helplessly.

On the left front is a brand new Legion of Heroic Souls, and Ya Xiu can only continue to change direction. He is now unable to judge whether it is a trap or not, because his eyes are focused on Sword Fairy and Witch, and he can only separate a little bit of light to the void. Realm map!

"You guys stick a little closer, or I won't be able to focus on..."

"We are already very tight, I can lick Jian Ji's face with my tongue." Dia complained, she is indeed facing Sonia now: "Tsk, or you can come, I Sit back and watch your stickers?"

"Witch, what are you talking about?" Sonia was very angry, and her left hand was affectionately wrapped around Deya's slender waist.

call!

Suddenly, as if passing through an invisible barrier, all three magicians felt the strangeness—no, they saw the strangeness directly!

In their vision, the upstream golden rain suddenly disappeared, leaving only the grassy grassland!

“We ran into the quiet domain?” Sonia immediately recalled that they had been turned into a painting by the quiet domain when they first came to Time Continent.

“No, it’s not Quiet Domain.” Asia Xiu murmured, “You will see it soon.”

The sports car drew an arc of donuts on the lawn and stopped. They kept looking at each other even during a sudden stop, but then Sonia and Deya could finally see the giants occupying the space—

A fortress.

A fortress made of vines and giant trees!

Countless intellectual creatures flew and danced outside the city wall, UU reading www.uukanshu.com builds nests and reproduces!

In the depths of the fort, there is a spiral-shaped steel building, which looks like a huge torch stand, pointing directly to the sky above the time continent!

The surrounding counter-current golden rain can only float outside the green grass area to form a rain curtain, which nourishes the soil of this oasis, but cannot dye the oasis in front of it any golden color!

A kind of wonderful cognition climbs into the hearts of the magicians: even the time rules of the virtual realm can only contribute to this place, and cannot overwhelm the host.

A faint vanity came to my heart, and the pride of being a magician made them even more in awe.

Because this is the work of the strongest magician.

This is a manifestation of the divine master’s will eroding the virtual realm!

“No wonder there are more and more Heroic Soul Legions along the way.” Ya Xiu said, “We ran to the main city of one of the six nations.”