

Chapter 441: We are 1 family

The magicians looked at each other-threatening Shu Ling, it's all right! ?

"In the study of Shuling Relations, it is indeed mentioned that Shulings have a certain intelligence..."  
Sonia hesitated: "But it doesn't take the initiative to share power without threats. This is really..."

"Too much beating." Ya Xiu concluded.

Just do it, Ya Xiu summoned the spiritist spirit, and then Dia's Aquatic Line, Sonia's Evil Light Slash, and Ya Xiu's Rage Sword were all entangled and aimed at it. Although because of the contract, they couldn't destroy the spiritism spirit at all, but the anger in "Anger Sword" and the killing intent in "Xie Guang Slash" all rushed to the tricolor crystals without reservation.

Then they saw many small dark shadows running around in a panic in the crystal, as if a small country lived in it, and soon a piece of information poured into Ah Xiu's heart:

"Mysterious power: You are covered with a veil of mystery, no one knows your true identity, so you can be any role, gender, identity, and your existence is reasonable."

"Strategy Stunts·Mystery: The units you are armed with will be regarded as neutral units by all creatures in the virtual realm, and will be regarded as hostile only when they enter the guard range."

After Ah Xiu told everyone about the new special skills, they immediately realized a problem—not just the "secret incarnation", the "incarnation of the stars" concealed their true powers from them at the beginning, only exposing the strengthening effect on the prayers of the stars!

Thinking back now, it was clearly a regiment of the same level, why did the queen commander annihilate the commanders of the stars? Why can't the latter escape? This must be the camouflage effect of the mysterious power, allowing the Queen's Legion to launch a surprise attack at very close range, and the commanders of the stars who have lost most of their followers in an instant are unable to resist!

To be honest, the mysterious power is really good, but it is a bit tasteless for them-according to their strength, unless they meet the Heroic Soul Legion, otherwise there is not enough time for them to harm the mainland. Why do they need to pretend to be a neutral unit?

However, after inquiring about Qi Caiwei's information, Ya Xiu and the others discovered that the mysterious power would come in handy soon.

When asked about the golden fish last time, Yaxiu and Sonia racked their brains to find where the golden fish is in the sea with a proposition. As a result, the golden fish is in the sky, which is simply outrageous. Although it's not useless, it's like asking if you can bring a scientific calculator when you take a Chinese test.

So they planned to be simple and rude this time, and let Dia directly ask, "What can we do next to help us find the colorful tail?"

The virtual world replied: "Get a map of the whole world of the time continent."

Switching to other magicians would definitely be at a loss, they wouldn't even know that the time continent had a map. However, Yaxiu and others know how to obtain the map-kill the heroic commanders in each area and explode their commander map!

"Why is the colorful tail related to the map of the whole territory?" Sonia felt inexplicable: "Could it be that the colorful tail is only shown on the map?"

"Is it possible that it is the main city?" Dia guessed: "The main city of the six powers will form a tail-like shape, and then we can find the edge of the tail?"

"Don't forget, this is the reward for the witch to answer a question. The Void Realm definitely didn't answer it truthfully." Ya Xiu reminded: "Getting a map of the whole territory is only helpful, not necessarily a decisive factor... But in any case, this is always a direction. ."

"But now the Heroic Legion has begun to shrink back to defense, and we can't find the Heroic Legion in the wild." Sonia said, "Could it be that you rushed into the main city area?"

“Yes.”

“Huh?” Sonia immediately realized what Ashiu was thinking: “Do you want to use mysterious powers to disguise yourself and sneak into the main city area? But if we get close to the Heroic Soul Legion, we will still be spotted. Once fighting breaks out, the main city will definitely send an army. Encircle us...”

As Sonia’s voice became lower and lower, Dia gradually reacted: “Do you want to reproduce the battle of the main city of the oasis?”

“Yes.” Ya Xiu said: “As long as I take the secret avatar and paint in other main city areas, the Spider Tower Legion will probably follow behind, and then we can take advantage of the chaos to pick up corpses on the battlefield.”

“Even if we fail, we are just wasting the soul power of a few units. If we go around two times, we will leave. But if we succeed...” the cult leader smiled, “I wanted to use the commander’s manual to feed you. It’s comparable to experience. The orb is too strong.”

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After leaving the virtual realm and returning to reality, Ya Xiu sat up from the bed and shook his head. He opened the gospel to check the time, it was more than 4 o’clock in the morning.

The upper bunk made a strange noise, like bones biting each other, but Ya Xiu opened his eyes and didn’t see the cockroach. He was already grateful to Harvey and couldn’t ask for more. Igola on the other side was not there, and there was a bathroom outside. There was a slight sound of water, and Ya Xiu suddenly felt that he wanted to take a bath, so I asked Igola not to let go of the bathtub to avoid trouble; the \*\*\*\* on the opposite side was leaning on the wall and writing something in the notebook, and he noticed Ya Xiu’s gaze. The housekeeper boy smiled and greeted him.

Ya Xiu got up secretly and went out to find a glass of water to drink. As soon as he opened the door, he ran into Liss.

“Can’t sleep?”

“Ok.”

Ya Xiu thought for a while, made two cups of hot tea for herself and Liz, and then they went to the balcony. There was a cat shouting outside, and the few goblins at the intersection were drunk and drunk crazy again. The cool breeze blew from the cracks in the handshake building. The night of Fei Dengla was not quiet, even a bit noisy, but compared to the Fan Mu Ah Xiu liked such a night on the foggy night of La, and the flourishing night of Monferra.

“Are you happy these days?” Ya Xiu asked suddenly.

“Lisi” was startled slightly, and then nodded vigorously: “Happy!”

“I’m very happy too.” Yaxiu said, “Although the room is a bit smaller, it is much more comfortable than Van Mu La and Men Feila. Watching a movie, it would be great if we can just finish the knitting ceremony like this...”

He put the tea cup on the balcony and knelt down to look at Liz: “Next, we are going to Nabistine to assassinate the princess. You must be very worried? You are so afraid that you can’t sleep and find me.”

‘Lis’ blinked, put down the tea cup, and went over to grab Ya Xiu’s hand: “Yeah.”

“Don’t worry, An Nan is a smart person. I don’t have full confidence that she can’t do it. We won’t have much danger... Even if there is danger, I still have a contract with you. I will definitely protect you.”

Ashura paused, and his tone became a little hesitant: “In fact, I have one thing, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has always wanted to ask you...”

Does he know?

Where is it exposed?

Or did Igola analyze something?

'Lis' body trembled, but still suppressed her fear, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Ya Xiu held her arms and looked at her seriously and asked, "After the knitting ceremony is over, are you still willing to live with me?"

'Lisi' stared at him blankly, her big eyes quickly becoming watery, teardrops dangling in her eye sockets, her lips tightly pressed, her face flushed, and she smiled when she saw him, "How can you make it seem like I am here? Bullying you."

"You are bullying me." Liz sniffed and hugged his neck: "It's a foul..."

"What's the matter?" Ah Xiu touched her head: "Then I will be your promise. After the knitting ceremony is over, we will be a family."

'Liss' suddenly remembered something, wiped away her tears and said, "You have to be careful of Aunt Bojin!"

Ya Xiu's face suddenly became weird: "...oh? Why?"

"He has learnt to dominate factions now, and he will definitely find opportunities to dominate you!" Liz said seriously: "If you are dominated by him, he might make you a female beast that can only be in estrus—"

"Thank you Miss Liz for caring about my work, very good advice, I will definitely try it if I have a chance."

Igola, who was wiping her hair with a towel, passed by in the living room and glanced coldly at the superficial father and daughter.

'Lis' was dumbfounded.

So is Ah Xiu.

"Hey, you can't be serious! You answer, you make me so scared like this!"

Chapter 442: 2 things

Void, the sea of knowledge.

A small boat suddenly emerged from the whirlpool, and Veeva sat on it with a small bat. Freya immediately unfolded her Silver Wing and saw that Void Wing had begun to take shape.

At this moment, even if she no longer risked creating vortexes, staying in the Void Realm for another month or so would basically be able to fully condense Silver Wings.

Although she has the help of little bats, creating a whirlpool is still quite challenging. First, they have to encounter knowledge creatures, and then they have to accurately control their blood to beat the target to death, and then they have to track it all the way until the target is naturally in the sea. The vortex can only be formed by the sudden death of collapse.

It's normal to accidentally kill, fail to catch up, or even meet intellectual creatures. After getting the Secret Poison Notebook for so many days, Veeva only managed to create the vortex three times.

"Did you see, I will be able to gather the Silver Wings soon!" She happily said with the little bat, "I will be able to climb to the Time Continent then, maybe I will be able to meet him in the Void Realm!"

The little bat slapped its wings. Although he didn't say anything, Freya seemed to understand its words: "Do you think my realm faction is not enough? Humph, I don't need to raise the realm faction to gold first—he In his diary, there is information about Golden Fish!"

"At the end of the chapter yesterday, he has discovered that the sea of knowledge is actually in the belly of the golden fish. Today he will update how to find the golden fish—he must have reached the time continent through the golden fish himself! After all, he is lazier than me. When he lived, he had never seen him practice. It is impossible for him to become a Second Wing Sorcerer from zero without relying on smuggling. I only need to follow his path, and one day I will catch up with him!"

"Speaking of which, it's time to update now..."

Veeva called out a copy of the diary and saw a red bookmark in the upper right corner of the diary, indicating that the diary was updated.

However, when she opened the latest content, she found that it was not a follow-up chapter of Golden Fish.

"Why is it not a golden fish, do you have to get stuck there? Bad guy!" Veeva sighed, and the little bat standing on her shoulder nodded very angrily.

Veeva lowered her head and found that he was writing today's diary—

"On June 8th, I experienced two things one after another today. The first thing happened in the morning and I was quite uncomfortable, but at least as expected, and the second thing happened at night, which was originally just one thing. Things that have nothing to do with me, but combined with the first thing, seem to be filled with mysteries."

"In chronological order, I should write the first thing first, but I just want to start with the second thing."

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In the afternoon, on the sky road bridge paved with a light blue halo, three Avenida motorcycle sports cars were speeding fast under the blessing of Miracle Highway, and the streamlined motorcycle sports cars seemed to turn into a phantom.

Riding up, the motorcycle sports car in the middle raised its front to ride on a single wheel, scaring the passengers behind and hugged the female rider tightly: "Miss, I beg you, can you be more stable!"

These three Yafeikong motorcycle sports cars are carrying six people in the funeral ceremonies. Among them, Panji and Harvey, Yaxiu and An Nan, and Igola and Liz.

It stands to reason that Yaxiu will either go with Liss or Igola, but Yaxiu can't drive a motorcycle, so he can't drive Lis. Igola refuses to have a long time with Yaxiu. His physical contact, as if he was afraid of what would happen to Ashiu, made Ashiu feel disgusted.

Originally, Ya Xiu felt that this arrangement was quite good, and he could hold the eldest lady's waist and go for a ride. It was true that the office was giving benefits. But when the motorcycle sports car drove on the Sky Miracle Highway, all the charm in his heart was wiped out-the speed was too fast!

Although An Nan didn't seem to be a good girl, Ya Xiu didn't expect that she would have such a crazy side, directly violating the highest speed all the way. Originally, Igola and Panji drove slowly, but she was forced to squeeze this steel monster to catch up.

Not only that, she also likes to play many motorcycle tricks, raising the front of the car is just a snack, the real main meal is the road curve.

When she used to accelerate the car to make a corner for the first time, Ya Xiu felt that she would get stuck on the road surface and turn into a puddle of mud at any time. Since then, every time Ya Xiu saw the highway, he could not wait to hold An Nan to death, as if he wanted to fit herself into her body.

As if it was finally enough, An Nan slowed down a bit, and a voice came from the helmet: "Is it cool?"

"Fart, I—"



“It seems that I can’t serve the home, and I still have a lot of skills I haven’t used—”

“Don’t don’t don’t, I’m so cool, I can’t bear your ravages, Missy.”

“Hmph.” An Nan smiled: “I have such a side, you have to get used to it in the future.”

“Isn’t this that we occasionally travel without a floating car?” Ya Xiu’s eyes widened: “Any future?”

“Of course, I like riding motorcycles.” An Nan said, “Do you like it?”

For some reason, Ya Xiu heard a hint of anxiety and expectation from the tone of the purple moth, as if he was sharing his favorite things with friends. It suddenly occurred to him that An Nan had few friends since she was a child, and her dangerous hobby was obviously not recognized by Panji. Maybe she really didn’t have a playmate who could share her hobby.

More importantly, Ya Xiu had to find a way to stop An Nan from continuing to drag racing: “Like, can you teach me to drive?”

“But you don’t seem to like it very much.”

“I will work hard for you!” Ya Xiu was very sincere: “Please teach me!”

“Spoken words. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” An Nan snorted and said with a smile: “As expected, he is the man who can destroy the “Evil Dharma List”.”

Ya Xiu’s face turned dark. At this time, An Nan suddenly squatted up in the car and asked, “Are you ready?”

Igola and Harvey in the back saw their movements, and suddenly Cyclonus came over and kept ringing the bell, but Ah Xiu still looked dumbfounded: “What are you ready—”

Before he could finish speaking, An Nan jumped up and sat down, and pushed Ya Xiu into the driving position, and she jumped to the back seat and pressed Ya Xiu's back. The two changed positions in a flash. She grabbed Yaxiu's hands and pressed the motorcycle's handlebars, and said, "The left hand is the clutch, the right hand is the front brake, the left foot is the gear shift, and the right foot is the rear brake, understand?"

"Can't you teach me while driving?" Ah Xiu was about to collapse, and he felt that he could not keep up with Missy's rhythm at all.

"Of course you can learn to drive quickly by driving yourself," An Nan said naturally, "Alright, alright, don't pay attention to your back and concentrate on driving."

Originally, An Nan said that Ya Xiu hadn't paid attention before. When she said Ya Xiu, she concentrated all her nerves on her back-as expected to be the eldest lady, a word made me really like motorcycles!

With the hands-on teaching by master drivers, Ya Xiu quickly learned a new skill that can be logged in his own manual. Not only did he learn it, but Ya Xiu also taught himself the secret of 'accelerating, decelerating, accelerating and decelerating' without a teacher, until An Nan twisted his loin to stop.

After Yaxiu Ping drove the motorcycle slowly, An Nan suddenly said: "From the morning, the Empire has cancelled your wanted warrant. Congratulations, you are legal."

"It's because of the "Evil Law List"." Ya Xiu looked depressed: "But I can't be happy at all."

Chapter 443: I'm a stand-in

At 6 o'clock this morning, the sky was just getting light, and when Ashura took a bath next to Igola, everyone's gospel popped up by themselves.

In just the past four days, the Gospels have updated their fifth list: the "Evil Dharma List."

Evil magic, as the name suggests, is an evil magical faction.

In fact, this definition is quite outrageous. Even a cannibal magician with a brain diode knows that there is no difference between good and evil in magic, and there is a difference between good and evil. For example, the legendary Necromancer with the Six Emblems opened up the Mermaid *Houttuynia cordata* farm for the family. Regardless of Yaxiu's opinion, the Mermaid *Houttuynia cordata* farm has indeed turned Van Mura into a happy city, and even greatly improved Van Mura. The productivity of the citizens, so the necromantic faction here is undoubtedly advanced, just, and kind.

But there is no good or evil in magic, but the environment for practicing magic is good or bad.

Or take the necromantic faction as an example. If it is a paradise on earth where all members live forever, how can the necromantic faction cultivate without the source of corpses? Therefore, in the eternal heaven, the necromantic faction is absolutely evil, because the cultivation of the necromantic faction represents murder.

The evil methods defined by the Gospel Kingdom are those magic factions that cannot be practiced in a normal society: plague, famine, war, death, chaos, despair... If a magician wants to practice these magic factions, he must take the initiative to lead the collapse of society. , Therefore, every evil wizard can be said to be extremely sinful, and it is their destiny to pull fat and shit.

More importantly, these evil factions are not helpful to productivity. The undead can increase the recycling efficiency of corpses. Which of plague, famine, war, and chaos is not reducing production efficiency?

Even if other fighting factions do not increase productivity, they at least do not reduce productivity!

If it were the chaotic era where countries bordered, these evil factions could still defend their homes and nations, but now each country is self-contained. If you go out of a country, you will have to look at the virtual realm or not to grant visa channels, and there is no need for national war preparations.

If weren't for the Void Realm to face battle and the abyss to be suppressed by strength, Asia Xiu had no doubt that the combat mage would become the bottom of the chain of contempt (unless it was a legendary sanctuary mage). Every era has its theme, and in a stable society, the creator is the only version of the answer.

If the ordinary war wizard is a sewer profession, then the evil wizard is definitely of the smelly drain level.

Therefore, the “Evil Dharma List” of today’s gospel update will be the ten most disgusting aqueducts in the next 50 years. In the era when the end is coming, they don’t say they are alive forever, at least they are still stinking for thousands of years. Each of them took advantage of the social turmoil to create urban destruction-level disasters, bringing back the concepts that were almost wiped out by the gospel, such as plague, famine, war, and chaos. country.

To be honest, Asia Xiu has no position to hate the people in the “Family List”, he will not say it himself. Igola killed the city in the “Trick List”, and Harvey created the top ten dead souls in the “Family List” family. The people in “Evil Dharma Bang” compare with them, and they don’t even deserve to carry shoes.

If Ya Xiu really hates bad guys, he should turn on the violent motorcycle mode and kick the two motorcycles next to him off the highway bridge.

But once Ash believes the gospel is just a misunderstanding of Igola and Harvey, and secondly, he has a good relationship with the two, so his \*\*\*\* must be sitting on his friend’s side. Just as the gospel has always slandered him as the source of disaster, Igola and Harvey never doubted him—in fact, Ash wants them to doubt themselves a little, not even at all, making Ashiu feel underestimated. .

Like the “Happiness List”, as soon as the “Evil Dharma List” came out, all members were invalidated by Ya Xiu. This is why they are racing on the highway bridge—An Nan can finally be sure that all subsequent lists will be accelerated and invalidated, so the “Assassination of the Princess” plan can officially begin, and they don’t need to continue to play in the Philippines.

However, what the ‘Gospel Ashiu’ did in the “Evil Dharma List” made the body feel very uncomfortable.

If ‘Gospel Ashiu’ is to persuade, intimidate, or even kill the echoers of the evil list, even though it does not fit his personality, Ashiu can still accept it.

However, the approach chosen by ‘Gospel Ashura’ is to make them repent.

Naive and cruel.

To put it simply, “Gospel Ashiu” appeared in front of the echoers before they embarked on the path of evil law, and caused the disaster scenes they will cause in the future, the despair and resentment of the victims, and even the evil law. The pain of slamming into their minds, let them repent of their mistakes before deciding on themselves.

Maybe it was because he thought that Ya Xiu had done a good thing this time, or maybe he felt that the wanted order was meaningless to him. The Empire Red Hat finally cancelled his wanted, as if to encourage him to kill more bad people and do good deeds in the future.

But Ah Xiu was most dissatisfied with the “Evil Dharma List”.

If the first three lists skewed his character, and the “Happiness List” distorted his character, then the “Evil Dharma List” simply reshaped his character.

The behavior of the ‘Gospel Ashiu’ in it is to hold the bad things that the echoer has not done, and judge the echoer high above the ground. Not to mention that he has the ability to break these echoers back to the right way. After all, this is too much of the Father, and Ash himself is not interested in saving souls that may fall.

However, the ‘Gospel Ashiu’ can kill the echoers with a single sword, whether it is to destroy the gospel, to save the world, or for reasons such as disgust. But he insisted on the step of repentance, placing himself in the seat of the judge, as if a \*\*\*\* judged a sinner who had not sinned.

If the ‘future sin’ can be judged on the ‘present self’, isn’t Ah Xiu himself the most damned object?

Ah Xiu didn’t see people in the “Evil Dharma List”, only gods and toys.

Unfortunately, his status has always been a toy since he traveled to the present. Therefore, to him, ‘Gospel Ashiu’ is like a worker who has turned into a thief.

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As if feeling the depression of Ya Xiu, An Nan changed the subject and said: "Look, Nabistine is not far away."

When Ya Xiu looked up, he saw buildings gleaming with blue arcs on the horizon in the distance, and the metropolis full of science and technology gradually came into view.

"Is there only one floor in Nabistine?"

"Nabistine has three floors."

"Huh?" Ah Xiu was taken aback, looking at the clean and clear sky above Nabistine: "But—"

"Axiu, do you know the reason for the development of the second-tier city construction technology?" An Nan said, "That's because the Empress Yisu wants the imperial capital to apply the latest technology of the technological revolution."

"However, the reconstruction and repair of the city is too troublesome. It is better to create a new city. However, the royal family of Yisu did not want to change the location of the imperial capital, so a whimsical miracle plan was born: a new city was built above the original site of the imperial capital, and when the new city was established, it would use earth magic to miracle. Sinking the old city to the ground and the new city to the ground, so that the old and new imperial capitals can complete the change."

"The construction technology of the second-story city has also been developed for this reason. It was not until the fifty years that it was fully mature and put into use. Although the Imperial Capital cannot build a second-story city to block the sun, it does not matter. The Imperial Capital Change has been done twice. There are three floors: ground floor, middle floor and ground floor."

"Nabistine's review of outsiders is very strict, but this is only a requirement of the ground city." An Nan said: "The bottom city is a chaotic area without even a red hat. That is our destination tonight, too. A gathering place for countless criminals, dreamers, and careerists."

At this time, the Sky Bridge began to extend to the road below, and three roads appeared in front of Yaxiu and others: a ground road, a second-story tunnel, and a bottom-level tunnel. Under An Nan's command, they all entered the bottom tunnel. At this time, the traffic on the road gradually increased. There were both trucks and floating vehicles, and they were inconspicuous.

After a long depth, they finally left the narrow tunnel, and the broad and cheerful scene made them feel a little lost for a while.

Dozens of stories high, huge advertising images of virtual reality, express robots shuttled through the sky, crowded traffic into the city... If you don't look up and you can see the fluorescent mushrooms on the ceiling, Yaxiu and others would think that they have come to a city that never sleeps. .

On the overpass at the toll gate at the end of the flow of traffic into the city, a colorful and glowing banner with text is hung.

"Welcome to the underworld of Nabistine, the \*\*\*\* nearest to heaven." Ash said softly.

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After paying the entrance fee, the funeral members entered the underground city smoothly. No one doubts that they are wearing motorcycle helmets because they are riding motorcycles.

"Is it so easy to come in?" Igola couldn't believe it. "Does Nabistine leave it alone?"

"It doesn't matter on the surface, you see that others don't even check it even if they wear a hood." An Nan said: "But I am afraid it was deliberate, because Nabistine is the imperial capital. It gathers the most resources for the whole gospel, and it is destined to attract the most. Anti-social criminals...this is the biggest trash can of the gospel."

"I thought that Fei Deng La was already the lower limit of the gospel." Ah Xiu said.

“Fei Dengla is just behind, and here is chaos.” An Nan said in Ah Xiu’s ear: “You Blood Moon must also have this kind of place where unstable elements are gathered together for management, right?”

Ah Xiu thought it was true, but the blood moon is a prison + war zone. The Gospel actually took out the entire underground city to raise Gu, and it was still under the \*\*\*\* of the imperial capital. It is not so much a trash can as a cesspool of the Gospel... etc., this The metaphor seems to have scolded himself in.

“So,” said Harvey next to him suddenly: “The echoes of the “Evil Law List” are most likely to be here?”

“Even if you are not here, you will come here sooner or later.” An Nan said: “There is no room for them outside.”

At this moment, there was a sudden noise from the surrounding traffic. Many people got out of the car and raised their heads. Someone shouted in horror: “The shadow of the plague!”

Ash and the others raised their heads and saw a figure standing on the bridge over which the banner was hung, and they were all familiar with this person-ranked fifth in the “Shadow of Plague” Roger Dieuer!

He is an ordinary magician who is about twenty years old and has a handsome appearance. His main faction before the doomsday is poison art, and after the doomsday he switched from poison art to plague. From the outside, he would never expect that he would create a fierce plague of hundreds of thousands of deaths in the future, only to grow the realm of factions and climb the legend, and he can be called a criminal who exterminates humanity.

Such a big and famous person in the future, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) stood at the top of the overpass with a dull expression, and very naturally took out a dagger and cut his chest, and pulled out a beating black heart from it.

A Xiu moved in his heart and recalled Roger’s actions after the appearance of the “Gospel Asiu” in the “Evil Dharma List” —

“After confession, Rogge deeply realized that his existence was meaningless, so he walked to the flyover under the gaze of Ash, cut out his heart, crushed it, and launched a ritual miracle that he would master



in the future to infect himself. The brutal plague of creation, flesh, bones and even souls melted quickly. Like tears of regret, these residual liquids wrote the word 'sin' on the ground..."

At this time Rogge had already begun to melt into water, corroding traces on the road surface, and the traffic next to him hurriedly avoided. When Rogge was completely dissolved in the air, everyone did not dare to approach, but dared to watch the corrosion marks on the ground from a distance.

"crime..."

"It's exactly the same as the picture in 'Evil Dharma List'..."

"It's that man... it can only be that man!"

"He has come to Nabistine!"

"The future scourge demon master, the source of the doomsday scourge, the undead demons with countless followers, Ah Xiu Heath has come to Nabistine!"

"He even followed the steps of the future list to make Rogge confess and let Rogge dictate himself!"

"The fate is like a weave, and it should be like a rock! The gospel is not wrong, everything is a foregone conclusion!"

In the chaotic and crazy crowd, the funerals wearing full helmets looked at Ah Xiu silently, and Ah Xiu spread their hands helplessly.

"Obviously," the cult leader said, "I'm a stand-in."

Chapter 444: Gospel apocalypse

"Could it be that my stand-in was suddenly enlightened by the gospel and went out to work?"

In the room of the Farewell Hotel, Ah Xiu was sitting on the bed, looking at the substitute Shu Ling in the palm of his hand. Due to vigorous development (used every day) and proper feeding (priority supply of essence materials), the double wing has been promoted to the second wing, and a small wing is added. Although the appearance is still a human cub, the texture of the pajamas and nightcaps has improved. A lot, and it actually has an extra pillow.

Ya Xiu had no doubt that the Four Wing Stand-in Shu Ling would carry a bed with him.

Facing Ya Xiu's question, the substitute Shu Ling rubbed his eyes, yawned, and then turned to face Ya Xiu with his butt.

“Axiu wants you to die in the morning, who dares to keep you till night”. Igola sat on the chair and raised his head, flipping through the gospel: “You fools have swept the screen in the underground forums. Everyone is guessing what kind of magic faction you are: prophecy, mind, destiny, ritual, necromancy, Chaos...poof, some people even guess that you are the righteous faction.”

“What's so funny about this, don't I seem to be just enough!?” Ah Xiu said angrily.

“If you can represent justice, then I am loyal, pancake is mature, eldest lady is innocent, Liz is a rabbit, and Harvey is a grave grass.”

Liz, who wrapped Ash's neck from behind, said, “How come Liz's turn is described as an animal?”

Harvey dangling a cigarette by the window and said, “Although I don't understand, I feel like I should be complimenting me.”

Igola continued: “In the description of the forum, Ash is already a strong man in the starting sanctuary. The reason why he will murder the echoers as shown in the future list is because this is a part of the miracle ritual. When he realizes a future, his strength will grow rapidly, and when he realizes the whole future, he will become the master of the calamity of the extinction gospel...The logic is fluent, the reasoning is correct, and I am a little convinced.”

“Hey!?” Liz said, “Is the father going to see Aunt Qinna and Aunt Nona to sleep!?”

Ya Xiu hurriedly rubbed Lisi's dog's head to avoid An Nan's death gaze. The panji next to him poured six cups of warm tea for everyone, and sat down and said, "This is the first time I have seen a prophecy realized so soon."

"It's too anxious." An Nan touched the amethyst earrings, and said in a deep voice: "It's like a poorly managed company by showing off its wealth to give employees and customers peace of mind."

"Yes." Igula said: "Even we can see that there is a problem with the weaving ceremony. Other magicians, consortia, and families must be quite disturbed. And unlike us, we don't really rely on the gospel. But those big organizations almost use the gospel to arrange personnel, research and develop technology, and distribute benefits... They will be the basis of the gospel. Once the seeds of the "unreliable gospel" are planted in their hearts, it is like triggering a bank run. Hurry up and convert the gospel points into benefits."

"Therefore, not only does the gospel need to use Ash to wipe the butt, but it also has to wipe it clean, beautifully, and comfortably, so that everyone can see that it is only Ash dirty, and the gospel is always pure."

"For them, the murder of Rogge by Ash is enough to prove that the gospel is still functioning normally, which is equivalent to a major benefit."

"Then who played the role of Ash and killed Rogge?" Harvey kept lighting up the lighter, but didn't light up the cigarette: "And it's exactly the same as the one in the "Evil Law List"..."

"In this matter, whoever is most beneficial to maintaining the credibility of the gospel is the mastermind." Igola said: "The credibility of the gospel is closely related to urban development, social stability, and financial support. Therefore—"

"Isu royal family." An Nan said: "I'll just say why the wanted order for Ya Xiu was suddenly cancelled...now they might be afraid of catching Ya Xiu, because then the Yi Su royal family can't realize the future in the name of Ya Xiu. Up."

She sat next to Ash in the past and said, "If it's the royal family of Yisu, it's not surprising that they can do this. You also know that the more points of the gospel, the more authority the gospel has to open. As

far as I know, the royal family I am afraid that they have the highest authority of the gospel, let alone miracles, they can even pray for miracles...”

An Nan said as she stretched out her hand to touch Ya Xiu’s arm.

When Ya Xiu looked at her suspiciously, Liz suddenly attacked Mua and kissed him on the cheek.

“Wait, what are you doing?” Ah Xiu felt a little bit wrong: “Do you think I am an ice cream or a doll? Why do you bother and speak? Igola, are you doing something?...Igola?”

Ya Xiu looked up, the deceiver immediately looked away from him, refused to glance at him from the corner of his eye, and his body was trembling slightly. He looked at Panji, but saw that the housekeeper boy suddenly took out his notebook and wrote a book, as if suddenly becoming a sow who only knows how to code.

The cult leader looked at Harvey and found a very strange place: “Harvey, why can’t you light up your cigarette?”

The necromancer looked at the lighter in his hand. When he lit the flame and approached the catsweet, his thumb was subconsciously released when he pressed the button; when the lighter was pointed at the catsweet, his thumb could not be pressed down. A Xiu thought he didn’t light up his cigarette because he took care of Lisi and An Nan, but this situation is obviously a symptom of Alzheimer’s!

“You are controlled!?” Ya Xiu grabbed An Nan’s fragrant shoulder and shook it vigorously. An Nan looked at him suspiciously, but quickly recovered, holding his hand and said: “This is It’s normal, don’t be nervous, no one will attack us.”

“normal phenomenon?”

“This is what makes Nabistine special.” An Nan said: “The emperor is a place where the emperor is gifted by the gospel, the habitat of nature, and the trouble hunting area. Although the bottom is only the old city of Nabistine, it is also in the embrace of the imperial capital. Here, you can enjoy the blessings of the gospel, which is why so many people would rather live in the dungeon than in Nabistine...”

“So what is special!”

“Don’t worry,” An Nan was still gentle, as if he wanted to see Ash’s impatient expression: “In short, all of us are under the “revelation” of the gospel. Although the gospel does not directly remind us, it allows us to call the computing resources of the gospel, generate the most keen intuition, and let us know what to do now.”

“What we are doing now is the reasonable behavior that is most likely to satisfy our surface desires.”

An Nan looked at Harvey: “Harvey has always wanted to quit smoking but can’t quit, so he can’t light his cat cigarette under the “Apocalypse”; Liz wants to be closer to you and a little shy, Only in the “Apocalypse” can I dare to kiss you; and Igola is probably using his spiritual will to resist the intuition brought by the “Apocalypse” .”

“Wait!” Ya Xiu said in a panic, “Doesn’t this mean that you are controlled by the “Apocalypse”? !”

“No, it is not the “Apocalypse” that controls us, but an’l’ who sees farther, is more sensible, and has more action. “An Nan explained: “As long as people are hesitant, lazy, fearful and other negative characteristics. Even if they know what is right, they don’t want to do it, they dare not do it, and they don’t want to do it, even if the magician is no exception. In many cases, the biggest difference between talents and mediocre people is their negative characteristics. How many.”

“The essence of the gospel is not to find information, but to help you enter the “next step.” When you don’t know how to move forward, the gospel can guide you, whether it’s life, feelings, spells, work, scientific research... even if it’s killing people, the gospel can also provide you with target information.”

“But inquiring about the gospel requires points, so most people cannot enjoy this kind of life counseling treatment. So, you understand the greatness of the “Apocalypse”-although you did not inquire about the gospel, but by calling the calculation of the gospel Resources and large databases can make the most correct choice through intuition.”

“When I think about the next step, various action plans will naturally come up in my mind, and I will analyze which plan is the most feasible and beneficial, and then act immediately.” An Nan blinked at Ah

Xiu: "This is Nubuat The reason why Sting is called the trouble hunting sanctuary-it seems that as long as you follow intuition and act, you can reach a happy ending all the way."

Chapter 445: Where is the princess

"Will this state of "Apocalypse" continue? "Axiu glanced at everyone: "And your next step doesn't seem to include work... So is our funeral office disbanded on the spot?" "

"Now it's not work, but a daily communication link to increase feelings." An Nan said: "But "Apocalypse" is definitely not all-weather. In the lower-level cities, there is only 5 minutes of apocalypse per hour. "

As soon as An Nan's voice fell, Harvey finally lit a cat's cigarette with a 'puff puff' over there. It was like a certain liberation signal. Igola instantly relaxed and returned to normal. Panji closed the notebook with the exit code in the pig form, and An Nan also let go of Ya Xiu's hand, but still sat next to him.

Only Lisi lowered her head and buried her in his arms, an ostrich posture that didn't dare to come out to see people.

"How do you feel?" Ah Xiu asked.

"To be honest, I feel pretty good." The necromancer spit out the smoke ring at the underground city, and said: "The irresistible addiction is suppressed by a more noble reason, and the absolute will is above all hormones... as if back A relaxing time before going to jail."

"Indeed." Panji couldn't help but nodded: "It's like a clogged sewer is unblocked, and all thoughts can be cleared as soon as they think about it. The name "Apocalypse" is well-deserved. And unlike Van Mulla's "White Mist", "Apocalypse" brings spiritual satisfaction, not the physical satisfaction brought by the stimulating gas forcibly stimulating the receptor. If there are 5 minutes of such a good time every hour, it is no wonder that so many people are willing to stay in the underground city. "

"It sounds pretty good." Ah Xiu looked at the deceiver: "But Igula, why do you behave so painfully? Can't you just follow your instincts?"

Igola stared at the cult leader fiercely: "Who do you think caused the damage?!"

Asia Xiu spread his hands: "Can it still be me?"

The defrauder took a deep breath, turned his head and said, "...As a well-prepared psychic, I have made my own choice a long time ago. I don't need "Apocalypse" to help me judge what is best! "

"Axiu." An Nan asked suddenly: "You didn't enter the Apocalypse just now?"

"At least I didn't feel any change." Ya Xiu said in a deep thought, "Maybe I'm smart enough to be as smart as Apocalypse, right?"

Harvey suddenly choked on the smoke, Igu twitched the corner of his mouth, the pancake poured some tea, An Nan chuckled and put on Ya Xiu's shoulders, suffocating her tears, and Liz laughed and her shoulders kept shaking.

As soon as Ah Xiu was angry, I couldn't beat the others, Liz could still bully, and continued to rub the dog's head angrily.

However, everyone is not surprised if Ash does not have the apocalypse. After all, Ash is classified as a "fate man" in the gospel, which means that Ash is not even a migrant worker now, at most it is a threat. With extremely high invasive species, it is natural that they cannot enjoy the civic benefits of "Apocalypse."

"Okay." An Nan stood up and said: "Whether it is the royal family of Yisu or other people, whoever is imitating Ashiu to commit crimes is actually a trivial matter. Our goal is always the wish of God. The "Assassination of the Princess" plan cannot be changed because of these small accidents. Let's go, my appointment time is almost up."

"Where to go?"

"Nabistine is most likely to know where the princess lives."

.....

...

Outside the sewer entrance, Yaxiu watched Panji stuffing the three Ravens in the suitcase, and couldn't help but said to Igola and Harvey: "Why don't you two have such a good list reward?"

"My list rewards are very good," Harvey said: "The Ghost King's shackles can make me directly into a necromantic creature. This reward means to me, it's like turning you into your favorite game character."  
"

Perhaps it was a sequelae of the apocalypse, Harvey's eloquence suddenly soared, and Ya Xiu was unable to refute it for a while. He looked at Igola. Igola raised his eyebrows: "My list reward is the kingdom gold coins that can protect the spirit and will. I gave Anfil to—"

"I'm sorry." Ya Xiu apologized immediately.

"Why do you say—"

"Sorry, I was so arrogant, I was bold enough to ask about your token of love."

At this time, An Nan motioned for them to go in, and the funeral party went deep into the sewers of the underground city. Although it is a sewer, it is not dirty and smelly, but it is hard to be clear under the dim light, and different from the normal sewer, the walking area is in the middle of the waterway, with water on both sides, holding hands in the water. The krakens of weapons are staring at each other.

Walking among them, Ya Xiu and the others felt like Lala Fei who took the initiative to walk to the table, feeling an indescribable panic.

Led by a siren, they came to the end of the sewer, the mermaid palace in Nabistine. Just like the service industry outside, the palace is divided into many office areas, namely "persons", "events", "powers", "spells"... In addition to them, there are also many cloaked people who hide their identities. Do business while exercising.



Seeing such a formal service place, everyone couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, but An Nan asked at this time: "Aren't we going to the "People" area? "

"Please follow me." The siren didn't answer, but took them to go deep into the Mermaid Palace. When she came to a meeting room, she made a please gesture.

Everyone in the funeral ritual glanced at each other, faintly feeling something was wrong, but the surrounding waters were full of sea monster guards, and they didn't have any room to retreat at all.

An Nan opened the door of the meeting room, and saw that there was a long table in the meeting room of Liangtang, but around the long table was not a chair but a water channel. The sticky, wet eyes scanned the funeral ceremonies unscrupulously.

"Slimolo?" Purple Moth saw an acquaintance at a glance: "Why have you come to Nabistine?"

Slimolo is a sea witch in the sewer of Azula. When An Nan first made fake resumes for Asia and the others, he asked Slimolo for help, and even consumed An Nan to help Slimolo for this. The favor of becoming a sea witch—knowing that the price concessions brought by this favor can save the funeral office thousands of Gospel points every year.

"The night you left Azula, I was also called to Nabistine." Slimolo shrugged and looked at the sea witch sitting in the main seat: "However, I am not the person who is talking here. "

An Nan also looked over, and felt that the sea witch seemed a bit familiar: "I am booking a mermaid service as an ordinary customer. Can even ordinary customers enjoy the personal hospitality of ten sea witches now?"

"Of course ordinary customers are not qualified." The main sea witch said: "But the arrival of the purple moth, rust crow, ghost king, and demon lord is worthy of us to receive you with the most advanced specifications."

"Can you predict our coming?"

“Water knows everything.” Hai Witch stretched out his hand: “You also know our rules. Please choose the fitness equipment you like.”

Mermaid’s most peculiar hobby: watching people exercise. Especially when talking about business and cooperation, if you are not a sweaty mermaid, you will feel that you look down on them. Before coming here, Ash and others knew about this custom, so there was no surprise that they chose a piece of equipment for training.

Igola, who has the worst physical fitness, chooses an elliptical machine, Harvey chooses parallel bars, Panji chooses horizontal bars, Yaxiu and An Nan choose bicycles, and Liz skips rope.

When they all started to exercise, the Sea Witch said: “Please allow me to introduce myself. I am the chairman of the Council of Ten Seas Witches, one of the seven seats in the bottom decision group of Nabistine, and the chief of Nabistine Mermaid Palace—— ”

“The First Sea Witch, Hlefes.”

Everyone in the funeral stunned slightly, their faces changed drastically, and they all took out their weapons—

Click!

Gun turrets quickly rose up all over the ceiling and walls, and the ruthless steel aimed at the guests who dared to go wild at other people’s home ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ However, Yaxiu and others had no choice, because the other party was Hlefes!

The second in “The Evil List”, the “Chaotic Witch” Hleifes!

Although the evil law list has shown that Hlefes is a sea monster, there are more sea monsters of the gospel. There are sea monsters in every city, and there are many in the six-herald family. How would they think that they were only here to buy one? Intelligence, it happened to meet Hlefes, and Hlefes is still the leader of the mermaid!

It's like going out to buy a pack of cigarettes and meeting an enemy who wants to eat Ya Xiu!

If they don't take the initiative to disclose information like the name of the leader of the world organization, An Nan can't collect it either!

If the meeting time was before the evening, Ash and the others wouldn't be so nervous, but Roger, who was fifth in the "Evil Dharma List", had just decided on his own, and they would come to the second "Evil Dharma List" Hleifes. Think about it another way, they all feel that they are here to find the fault!

Just as the atmosphere was tense, Hleifes raised his hand, and all the gun turrets were retracted.

She said: "Are you still going to talk about business? Life lies in sports, and the siren lies in mobility. If you want to talk about business, don't stop."

Everyone at the funeral looked at each other, An Nan nodded slightly, and everyone put away their weapons and continued to exercise very nervously.

"I guess." Hleifes said with his chin propped up: "I guess the information you want is that the next Queen Yisu, the princess who will become the first gospel, is now?"

"Then do you know?" An Nan asked.

"I know." Hleifes said.

Snapped!

The little white-haired girl sturdily fell on her stomach, her legs wrapped around the skipping rope, and her tears came out of pain. Ah Xiu suppressed a laugh, and pulled Liz aside to heal her injuries: "This is the first time I have seen a little fool who jumps on a rope... Is it so painful?"

Liz hid in his arms without saying a word, her body trembling slightly. Ya Xiu glanced at the sea witches, thinking that although these sea monsters are not ugly, they are indeed a little bit different from the image of a mermaid. At least the mermaid's teeth should not be jagged, and the pupils are not so bloodshot. It's normal for children to be scared...

It happened that Ya Xiu didn't like sports, so he fished in the name of taking care of his children. The sea witches glanced at them. Although they knew that the demon lord, purple moth, rust crow, and ghost king would come, they didn't know who it was. This big and small may be the mascot of the doomsday team.

An Nan also retracted his gaze from the two of Asia Xiu, looked at Hleifes, and slowly shook his head: "Impossible."

"Princess Yisu has always been the biggest secret of the Yisu royal family, even more important than the queen herself. This is the basis for the Yisu dynasty to rule the gospel for more than five hundred years, and it is also the biggest preference of the omniscient weaver."

"Before the change of the queen, no one outside could get the information of Princess Yisu. Appearance, age, size, hobbies and even the place of residence... If anyone could obtain information about Princess Yisu, then someone would definitely want to send a copy of it. 'A princess, come to seize the first gospel and the wish of God!'"

"That's right." Hleifes nodded: "In the Gospel 1668, every dynasty change originated from the translocation of the First Gospel. The elven dynasty that prospered for hundreds of years, the dragonborn dynasty that was killed by the fifth, A dynasty with countless relics...Every time a ruler departs from the first gospel, the dynasty is doomed; on the contrary, only if the first gospel is held in, can the dynasty continue."

“Although historical data is largely missing, it can also be known from the inheritance of the mermaid that the previous dynasty could not directly ‘create’ the first gospel. The first gospel at that time may be the daughter of a merchant, a daughter of a nobleman, and a descendant of a wizard. , It may also be a disabled beggar, a natural slave... But no matter what her status is, when she becomes the first gospel, her will is the fate of the gospel.”

“When the first gospel comes, all the rebellious officials should die. Those dynasties that try to resist, seek rebellion, and deviate from the first gospel will often fall apart quickly, drown in the river of history, and cannot support the next weaving ceremony. .”

“Elf saints, contemporary dragon descendants, the inheritance of the fire... All powerful dynasties have reserved the first gospel position, and even directly respect the first gospel as the king, and they are willing to surrender and serve.”

“But even if it retreats to this level, the dynasty still has no eternity.” Sea Witch said: “More than one First Gospel once held dual positions, not only serving as the former supreme, but also becoming the empress of the new dynasty...they will join the rebel army. The inside meets the outside, igniting the crumbling wooden houses of the old dynasty and turning it into the spring of the new dynasty.”

“But now, the eternal dynasty is born. The Isu dynasty, which has stretched for nearly 800 years, is the first gospel for each generation of empresses. The lifespan of the dynasty is now twice that of the elven dynasty. If it were not for the sudden end, I have no doubt. The Yisu Dynasty will continue until...”

Hleifeston paused: “So you are right about the purple moth. It is absolutely impossible for the royal family of Isu to reveal any rumors about the princess. Once everyone knows the characteristics of the princess, then the first gospel will change hands, which will lead to Dynasty changes.”

“But the premise is that the royal family of Yisu doesn’t want us to know the princess’ information.”

The purple moth suddenly reacted: “Is the palace actively leaking secrets?”

“As early as the night the “Art List” was published, countless people came to our mermaid, wondering if something happened to the princess.” Hleifes laughed and said, “During the 700-plus years of the Isu Dynasty’s reign of the Gospel, On the way, there is no shortage of resistance to natural and man-made

disasters such as the invasion of the virtual realm, the abyss riots, and the meteor fire rain, but every time Queen Yisu has solved all the disasters perfectly with the gospel.”

“So in their view, the biggest prerequisite for the coming of the end is that there will be no Queen Yisu in the future.”

The sea witch swayed in the water: “Think further, it will be the next queen. The current princess has had an accident, so the gospel will weave such a future. In fact, I am very surprised, why are you only now the purple moth? Come to us and ask this important question.”

“Wait.” Igola, who had been listening, suddenly asked: “There is a problem here-whether the princess is okay or not, but the first gospel will eventually be selected. The princess actually doesn’t matter, as long as Queen Yisu transfers the throne to the first gospel. , Let the first gospel rule the kingdom, won’t it be able to overthrow the end?”

Harvey asked: “Maybe Queen Yisu is unwilling?”

“Impossible.” Igola said: “According to what you said, the so-called ‘first gospel’ is not a human being at all, but a deified existence. The so-called dynasty change is probably the first gospel discovering existing interest classes. It’s hard to return, even hindering social development, so it’s straightforward to overthrow and start again, opening a new chapter in history by changing dynasties...”

“The most direct evidence is that if Empress Yisu has the so-called ‘selfishness’, let alone abdicate to outsiders, she will definitely not be willing to abdicate to the princess. However, according to historical data, there is no accident in the emperor’s change every fifty years. , And there are no bad rumors about the Queen. If it weren’t for what you said, I would have thought that Queen Yisu is your fictitious religious image.”

“Rust Crow? It’s the number one trick.” Hleifes looked at Igola very appreciatively: “You are right. Although the list is not listed, it is generally believed that the reward for the first gospel is to obtain the gospel system. The highest authority—even to listen to the gospel for free—but the price is that she must always maintain good qualities such as kindness, innocence, fraternity, etc. Therefore, the First Gospel never greets power, and only thinks about issues from the perspective of the whole society.”

“The dying elves and dragonborn dynasties have had rumors that the First Gospel has suffered setbacks in the advancement of reforms, and then the First Gospel directly rebelled.”

“That’s right.” Igola said: “If it’s someone else’s dynasty, there may indeed be a big and deep-rooted interest group. But the Yisu dynasty was under the control of the First Gospel from beginning to end, even if it was preached to Outsiders, there should be no obstacles.”

“In other words, even if the princess dies, the gospel will still usher in her new queen. The doomsday woven from the future list is already the best ending the next queen can do.”

Hai Witch stared at Igola, and An Nan stared at the deceiver. The pleasant atmosphere of the meeting room that was chatting and laughing just now suddenly solidified.

Although Ah Xiu didn’t know what had happened, he was keenly aware of the eldest lady’s dissatisfaction, and took Lisy to do push-ups between the two—he was responsible for doing push-ups, and Lisy sat on his back to be cute and calm the atmosphere.

Igola and Ann glanced at Ya Xiu, the atmosphere loosened. The eldest lady said: “Rust Crow, do you want to be responsible for this negotiation?”

“I just want to remind the eldest lady that your original negotiation plan can no longer keep up with the changes.” Igola said: “From the time the mermaid knew that we were coming, you couldn’t hide your true goal. Rather than bluffing around, it’s better. It’s better to be honest, honesty is the most practical skill in negotiation.”

“I didn’t expect to hear this from Rusty Crow’s mouth. I won’t be surprised even if the demon lord says he wants to save the world.” Hleifes laughed and said, “So, you really want to kill The first gospel in the future, so that the purple moth can obtain the wish of the god?”

The mermaid guessed it!

In other words, when they knew that An Nan had come to Nabistine to buy information, they already knew the goal of An Nan’s trip. An Nan is by no means the first person who wants to seize the wish of the Lord. Before her, countless forces have tried to take away the biggest reward in this weaving

festival. Organizations such as the mermaid have long studied the rules of the weaving festival, and An Nan can't. It's a new age thief who robbed holes along the predecessors.

Now the weaving festival's weird changes have led An Nan to become the only seed player. How could the mermaid as an intelligence dealer fail to think of the purple moths wanting to play foreign tricks?

Thinking about it now, when Hlefes came up, he asked 'Do you want information about the princess'? This is obviously a naked temptation!

An Nan stretched his hand towards Yigu, signalling the transposition of the dominant negotiating power. Igula was not at all polite, and said to the sea witch: "Yes. And we assassinated the princess, which is exactly the future you hope for."

"Why do you say that? I haven't had a holiday with the royal family of Yisu."

"But you have a festival with a stable society." The fraudster stared at the First Sea Witch: "That's right, 'Chaos Witch' Hlefes."

"On the basis that I will practice chaotic factions in the future, you can conclude that I am an anti-socialist?" Hleifes suddenly sank into the pool and danced, and the wet gaze became as if it could penetrate Igola's eyes: "This is too childish, right?"

Igola's face remained unchanged, and she continued to step on the elliptical machine: "You are not anti-social, but you are anti-terrestrial society. In other words, Kraken is a group of people who hate terrestrial society."

Shihai Witch's face changed drastically, as if Igola's sentence jumped up and hit them on the face. When the atmosphere became tense again, Hleifes raised his hand and stared at the deceiver gloomily: "Oh?"

"Look here." Igula looked around for a week: "Gorgeous carpets, bright lights, exquisite carved pillars, extravagant decorations... If you don't say it, who knows this is a sewer?"



“Look at you. The intelligence group all over the Gospel, the well-deserved overlord of the world, the mermaids of the shadow court...If you don’t say it, who knows you are just a group of sea monsters forced to live in the sewers?”

“You want to decorate yourself as mermaids all the time, but it’s a pity that you are a group of sea monsters living in the sewers, with rats, cockroaches, and bugs.”

“Even if you have amazing wealth and can understand the secrets of the world, you will never get the corresponding status. UU看书www.uukānshu.com”

“So you are the biggest supporters of the end.” Igola said: “Only in the era of chaos will you have the opportunity to leave the dirty sewers and build your ideal country on land.”

“Wait.” Harvey asked strangely, “If they don’t want to live in the sewer, why not live in the sea or the lake?”

“Because we are intelligence dealers.” Hleifes said calmly: “For trade intelligence, we must stay in the city’s hinterland; for secret transactions, we must stay in the dark part of the city. Maybe it was just forced by the situation at the beginning, but later on It has become a convention that we have to follow, and the sewer has become our only choice.”

Ah Xiu couldn’t help asking, “Then you can’t help but be an intelligence dealer and make a living by developing lake and ocean resources? That is your racial advantage, right?”

“Human race advantage is farming. Is that kind of farming your ideal profession?” Sea Witch sneered: “The Sea Monster can efficiently use the gospel system with its prophetic talent and bring huge benefits through selling intelligence. We have no reason and cannot refuse it. This gift is like you can’t give up the gospel...no one can go against the environment, not to mention, this is the environment planned by the Lord.”

“Rust Crow, you are indeed right.” Hleifes looked at Igola: “On the day the “Art List” was published, we couldn’t wait to welcome the end of the day.”

Although the sea monster's evil intentions have long been guessed from various details, the sea witches are so cooperative, and Igola is suspicious: "You are so longing for chaos? Don't you fear that instead of taking advantage of the situation, you will be swallowed up by the wave of doomsday. Is it all?"

Hleifes smiled.

"Do you know "The List of the Undestined"?"

Chapter 447: The princess is still there

Everyone at the funeral was startled, and Igola hesitated and said, "You mean that anonymous list that only poor people can make?"

"It seems that you don't know." Hleifes said, "That's right, the Purple Moth only ran a small office before, and it's normal not to know this secret."

An Nan frowned: "Apart from no reward, what's the secret of this list?"

"Wrong, wrong." Hleifes shook his finger: "There is no reward but the appearance... Don't be stunned, keep moving."

After the land people hum and hum, the Sea Witch continued to say: "You may think that those who can log in to the "Ranking of the Undestined" are all lonely and helpless children? In fact, in the past 100 years, The people on this list are often descendants of consortium families such as Keithrie, Mercury, and Roland."

She paused, and her voice was a little low: "My niece is also one of the list. This is also one of the few lists that our Siren can log on."

An Nan was really surprised this time: "Is the gospel list deliberately concealing the rewards, so you have to log in to this list one after the other? It's actually a great benefit to be on the list?"

“It’s not so much a hidden reward, as it is a reward that cannot be disclosed.” Hleifes said: “And there is really no benefit to being on the list. Just like rumors, as long as the person on the list is an adult, he will suddenly disappear one day. .”

“However, although it’s not good for those on the list, it’s good for others.”

Harvey: “I smell something bad.”

“Although the undestined are not needed, they are far from reaching the age of \*\*\*\* when they are adults.” Sea Witch said: “So when the gospel takes them away, they still have a long destiny on them, and then the gospel will tell their destiny. , To add to the people they were closest to.”

“Excuse me, what brand of ice cream is fate? Or is it mayonnaise?” Igula frowned, “How can fate be added directly like this?”

“Let’s put it this way.” Hleifes said: “Now there is a child, he can live for 30 years in the future, he will master the carpenter skills in the future, he will earn 20 gold coins in his life, and then... slap, all these fate will be added To you.”

“You will live 30 more years in the future, you will have the opportunity to master carpenter skills, and you will earn a windfall of 20 gold coins. That’s it.”

That’s it.

Sea Witch said it lightly, but everyone at the funeral ceremony felt a bit of chill in their hearts. Ah Xiu felt unbelievable: “Why does the gospel have such a list—”

“The original intention of the gospel should be good.” Igola said calmly: “The premise of shifting your destiny is that you were the closest person to these undeserved people... In other words, the gospel is to reward good people who care for the disadvantaged in society.”

“It’s just that after this was discovered by the consortium family, new uses were developed.”

An Nan said coldly: "Those families only need to find a marginal person—"

"No." Hleifes immediately interrupted: "Did you forget, what is added is the fate of the undestined, so the richer the destiny of the undestined, the stronger the effect after addition. Those families will not find the edge at all. People will find..."

She paused: "If you look closely, you will find that in most consortium families, there will be many brothers and sisters in each generation. However, when they become adults, one or two children will never appear again."

Everyone was shocked by this secret for a while. After a while, Igola jokingly asked, "Is it related to your niece's sacrifice that you can become the first sea witch?"

"Yes." Hleifes: "So my daughter is about to become a missed person."

Igola was taken aback, and the Sea Witch said coldly: "If you want to exploit the loopholes in the gospel, how can you not pay any price? Not only us, but the heads of the consortium families, almost every generation needs to contribute one or even a few of their best Like children, the fate of those who have no chance is heavy enough, and the income of others is rich enough...maybe it was just unintentional, but the existence of "The List of the Undestined" does effectively improve the quality of each generation of family descendants."

Although Ah Xiu wanted to scold them, 'Are you worthy of a child like this?', but in the grand narrative of the development of the Thousand-Year Family, this accusation seemed too naive. In addition, Igola was fighting now, and he held back Rusty Crow's hind legs.

"...What does this list have to do with Doom?"

"Don't you think "The List of the Undestined" is too obtrusive in so many normal lists?" Hleifes said: "Plus the gospel will covert the fate of the undestined to others, it's just like It's a... experiment."

"About the miracle test!"

“For the All-Knowing Weaver, the undestined is like a guinea pig. What he studies is how to extract the fate from the guinea pig perfectly. The benefit to us is just a by-product that is not worth mentioning!”

Sea Witch’s eyes burst: “How can ordinary magicians have the ability to seize the destiny of others? Not to mention seizing destiny, even the destiny faction is difficult for us! But if the omniscient weaver uses the form of the list

Experiment or develop miracles, then our opportunity is here! ”

“Although the historical data before the Yisu Dynasty has been quite vague, after many years of restoration, we have found that in the era of chaos, the Gospel will launch many ‘test lists’, and ordinary magicians can use the lists to indirectly initiate miracles. Seek money for yourself!”

“More importantly, there is no threshold for the ‘experimental list’. Those of us who were blacklisted by the normal list because of the loopholes in the gospel are also eligible to become the guinea pigs of the All-Knowing Weaver!”

“This is the opportunity that the Kraken needs!” Hleifes’s tone became passionate: “When you land people are caught off guard by the doomsday, we can take the opportunity to hide in the sea and lakes, and study and use the experimental list to develop rapidly. After the end, establish a mermaid dynasty and turn the gospel into the kingdom of Zee!”

Yes, the siren can take refuge in the sea!

Sea Witch also found that he seemed to be talking too much, drank a cup of blue-scented liqueur, and smiled: “I’m sorry, I made Rusty Crow laugh.”

“It’s okay. I’m very happy that the Witch of Chaos speaks her own truth, so that we do have common interests.” Igola Yoyo said: “Honesty is indeed the most effective negotiation skill.”

“Then, you can provide information about the princess...”

“Wait a minute.” Hleifes said: “This is a deal. I don’t know what you plan to pay?”

“Money?” An Nan’s mouth turned upwards: “I don’t mind the price, anyway, after finishing this work, I don’t need money anymore.”

“We don’t need money either.” Hlefes said: “We intend to recover the reward directly from you—we want to make two predictions to you.”

Everyone glanced at each other, and Igola asked, “State your request.”

“First of all, the ghost king.” Hleifes said: “We want to know how you are in charge of the gods as a mortal.”

“I don’t know.” Harvey said, “Isn’t that something that happened in the future?”

Hlefes: “Years are golden, glimmering, and there are signs of the future. The future is just the reflection of the lateness of the present. We don’t need you to answer, we just need you to lie on the table, and we can take the information ourselves.”

Harvey calmly used to lie on the long table among the sea monsters, looking like a prop for Necromancer Tisheng. Others curiously watched the siren’s prophecy ceremony, but the siren sank into the pool, and they could only see the floating foam.

After a while, Ten Sea Witches surfaced.

“The prophecy is over.”

Harvey sat up and asked, “Can you tell me?”

“Of course, this is your prophecy.” Hleifes said: “In short, you will get repeated adventures in the Time Continent, and eventually you will get a conceptual incarnation related to the necromantic faction. This is your master of the gods. The essential.”

“What is a conceptual avatar?” Harvey asked curiously.

Ah Xiu was slightly startled, but before he had time to stop, Hleifes replied: “According to the prophecy, the conceptual incarnation should be a special individual between Shu Ling and God.”

Hey?

Is there such an explanation?

Wait, Ya Xiu suddenly remembered that the essence of conceptual incarnation is some illusory pan-concepts in the imaginary realm... but the essence of Shuling seems to be a concept too! The difference between the two is that the Shuling is born by the magician himself, while the conceptual incarnation is born from the virtual realm!

“The reason why mortals can’t hold the gods is not how big the gods are, but because the nature of the spirit body is different.” Hleifes explained: “Our soul is a barrel, and the magic spirit is water, and the \*\*\*\* is strong acid. , It will corrode the barrel itself.”

“And the conceptual avatar is neither water nor acid. It will not harm the barrel, and it will form a buffer layer when it encounters strong acid. Well, this may not be easy to understand. In fact, it is more similar to holding a beast cub to tame it. Beast, or take his girlfriend to ask his father-in-law for money.”

Ah Xiu blinked, so in the scene of Harvey subduing the gods in “Family List”, he actually made a conceptual incarnation of his girlfriend, and then dig out other people’s fathers to chew the old?

“But you have no chance.” Sea Witch said.

“Huh? Why?”

“Because you missed the first adventure.” Hleifes was also a little confused: “It stands to reason that you should get your first adventure in the virtual world now, but for some reason it was lost, and the subsequent adventures are naturally gone. ”

Harvey was startled, and subconsciously glanced at Igola-the field of desperate fighting!

Speaking of the recently missed adventure, it can only be this!

If it wasn't for the two female wizards to disrupt the situation in the end, they would definitely be able to kill the heroic commander and get the commander's mysterious spoils!

"Well, it's a pity." Even though he said that, Harvey didn't seem to care, as if he just saw a dish of Lala fat falling to the ground.

When the necromancer returned to the sequence, Igola asked, "What is the second requirement?"

"It's very simple," Hleifes said, "I just need the demon master to answer one question."

Ya Xiu motioned Lisy to get off him, finished the push-up and stood up and said, "What's the problem?"

Sea Witch was stunned. She thought that the other short face masked man who had been silent for a while was the demon lord, but she did not expect that the demon lord who had been taking care of the children was the demon lord!

Be gentle and considerate to the children, and ruthless to the world. I asked An Nan to paint a doomsday portrait for himself. When I turned around, I connected with An Nan's mother and aunt, and then turned them into necromancers to accompany me forever... That's right, that's the only way. Only the perverted state can become the source of disaster.

"Does the death of Roger Dior have anything to do with you?"

"No." Ah Xiu answered decisively.

The sea witches glanced at each other, and the communication was completed in the sound of the water: he did not lie.



But this is also expected, if it really matters, Hleifes would not dare to see them.

“Nabistine Palace, a small island in the middle of Lake Arran.”

The sea witch replied neatly: “The princess lives in a tower on the island.”

“Can you guarantee that the news is correct?” An Nan asked: “I believe the news is not fake, but the timeliness may have passed.”

“Well, you may not know that there was a riot on the ground in Nabistine thirty days ago.” Hleifes said: “Although the news was immediately blocked, many people paid attention to it, and many people immediately looked for it. We asked if something happened to the princess. At that time, we discovered that there was a little gap in the miracle barrier of the palace, and we could obtain limited information about the princess. It should be that the royal family of Yisu deliberately released it to make everyone feel at ease.”

“These days we will predict the princess’ message every day-the princess has always lived in the tower and has never changed.”

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When the meeting room closed, the sea witches breathed a sigh of relief.

“Helaphis, do you think they will succeed?”

“I don’t think they will succeed, nor do I think they will fail.” Hleifes said, “I just find it interesting.”

“The princesses favored by the gospel, the demon lord favored by fate, are really curious about the scene when they meet, but unfortunately I can’t predict it~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Compared with this, Roger is really not killed by the demon lord. It makes me care more.”

“Isn’t this clear for a long time?” Another sea witch asked: “Although it can’t be predicted, but no matter what it thinks, it is the Yisu royal family imitating and committing crimes in order to maintain the credibility of the gospel.”

“I just feel a little...too big a fuss.” Hleifes said: “And not so much to maintain the credibility of the gospel, but to establish the prestige of the devil.”

“It’s not just now. In fact, I had a vague hunch from the very beginning. If the “Art List” may be a coincidence, then since the “Family List”, the gospel has been creating momentum for the devil, “Family List” “List” is actually the same as “Evil Dharma List”, but the latter is a bit more radical, as if...what can’t be waited for.”

Hleifes pondered: “Between “Art List” and “Family List”, what did Ash guess do that caused the Gospel to pay close attention to him...”

“According to the investigation, he has been playing games in Sennheiser during that time.” Hai Witch said: “It is speculated by prophecy that he seems to have teased Qin Na and An Nan in his dream.”

“I think it’s the chief you are too worried.” Another sea witch said: “Even if the Yisu royal family wants to imitate the crime to maintain credibility, but we are not Roger, even if the Yisu royal family sends a secret guard, it is impossible to be in the mermaid. Murder the chief in the palace!”

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The next morning, a dry siren died in the fountain in the square.

As shown in the second “Evil Dharma List”.

## Chapter 448: Witch's Golden Fish

On June 10, the middle level of Nabistine, Beldit Happy World.

“Wow, look at Xiu, it turns out Azura looks like a blooming flower from above!”

“Hey? The clock tower in the mist, Van Mula, this carving, this construction, this appearance... is definitely the creation of the necromancer, maybe it was the six-signature legendary necromancer who supervised the creation himself!”

“I was expecting Harvey’s aesthetics just now. It’s really my problem.”

“Has Hemera become so beautiful? The last time I went there was thirty years ago...”

“Miss, don’t hold me so tight! Are you afraid of heights?”

“I, how can I be afraid of heights, and this is just an illusion created by an illusionist, how can I...Ah! Don’t push me out! Bastard!”

When “The Gospel of Leaping Leap” ended, An Nan was so angry that he slammed into Ash’s shoulder: “You dare to scare me just now!?”

Ah Xiu couldn’t help laughing: “Aren’t you always living in an upside-down building a few hundred meters above the ground? You would drive a floating car through the air. Why are you afraid of heights?”

An Nan was so angry that he struck Ya Xiu’s arm intensively: “That’s different. I knew I was safe at those times, but this illusion removed all the cable cars. We flew directly over the city, and I didn’t specifically After practicing virtual wing flight, of course I will feel a little uneasy!”

“Minor repair!”

At this time, ‘Lis’ came over and took Yaxiu’s hand: “Let’s go to the next attraction! It’s our turn to make an appointment!”

“Good good...”

Although they wore cloaks to hide their identities, the funeral group naturally blended into the surroundings, because the other passengers basically wore different styles of clothing, and they had just passed by the ‘Ukulele Koi’ and the ‘Red Hat Bunny Girl’. ‘It’s more eye-catching than them.

They even saw someone dressed up as ‘Axiu Hiss’. Now even if he doesn’t pretend, no one will think that he is genuine.

It was already the night before to find a mermaid. Yesterday, because Hlefes was dehydrated and drowned in the middle of the square, they had to change the hotel once, and then An Nan suddenly expressed mercy, saying that before assassinating the princess, let’s relax and have a team building. : Let’s play together in the joy world of Beldit in the middle of Nabistine.

Yes, the underground city of Nabistine also has entertainment venues, even more than ordinary cities- after all, the bottom and middle levels used to be the imperial capital, and the original site of this happy hour is the old palace-and many floating populations in the underground city Belonging to “Napiao”, their emotional needs are very strong, and they urgently need all kinds of entertainment to fill their empty hearts.

By the way, the city with the fewest entertainment facilities is Van Mula. Because the six hereditary people’s physical desires are satisfied by the white mist, and their spiritual needs are met by the family dream, Van Mula’s output has always been greater than the consumption, and it can even be said to be in Unilateral dumping of other regions-it is not unreasonable for Qinna to be so rich.

Some people may wonder how the underground city is so peaceful. After all, the ‘underground city’ sounds full of freedom and smoke. Even before Ah Xiu came, he thought it was an extremely chaotic slum, where fresh flesh and blood would be fed to Lala every day.

Although underground cities do not have red hats, because of the supervision of the presence of various financial groups and families, a certain order has long been formed, and because they are not subject to legal supervision, they are even more prosperous than many above-ground cities.

The biggest difference between the underground city and the above-ground city is that the combat warlock is the TO profession with the highest income here—because the conflict of interests in the underground city is directly resolved through the “spell blood war”. The bottom decision-making group of Nabistine mentioned by the mermaid is an organization responsible for holding “spell blood wars.”

As the only \*\*\*\* competition in the whole gospel where you can fight without rules, most combat magicians will come to participate in the “spell blood war” to gain combat experience. It can even be said that all the current fighters on the list of factions have all been ‘Dinar Float’ when they were young.

An Nan is so familiar with the underground city because she had fought a \*\*\*\* battle here for three months before.

However, the story of the underground city has nothing to do with Ash and the others. They just came to visit the playground and then went to the underground city to assassinate the princess.

Obviously, this team building proposal is entirely taking care of Liz. But among the Lisi sisters, except for the little witch who has a relatively young psychological age, the other sisters have a psychological age that is beyond the scope of children. The biggest is that the White Queen is almost 25 years old, so they are concerned about the happy world...

...I can't refuse at all!

‘Lisi’ dragged Ash to rush to the outside of “Void Cry”. The staff just opened up to enter the venue. They had booked this round in the gospel book, so they could go directly in and sit on the exploration boat. At the forefront!

“This project is very thrilling and exciting. Children need to be accompanied by a guardian. You must hold my hand for minor repairs; this project may splash water, please take waterproof measures in advance, it does not matter that we wear a cloak; this project...”

Axiu looked at the babbling 'Lis' and grabbed her little hand as instructed, wondering if Lis likes playgrounds so much? Actually like it until the personality has changed.

Apart from other things, the name of Ya Xiu has changed several times. When I first entered the playground, I was still "Dad", then "A Xiu", just now "Xiu", and now "Minor Xiu"...A Xiu felt like he was waiting. Next, I need to discuss with An Nan. Once Liz calls herself "Xiu Zi", she will have to trouble her to hit Liz's \*\*\*\* until it blooms.

And the name is down. What's more important is that Lisi's attitude towards herself has been changing. Sometimes she is a little girl, sometimes she is a young girl, and now she is mature as if she is the guardian of Ah Xiu.

The character of the little girl really changes in five o'clock and six o'clock...

The exploration ship suddenly started, and after passing through a short tunnel, it came to the sea of knowledge channel with dense white mist. When Ya Xiu was trying to find the boundary, suddenly a dozen or so hideous ichthyosaurs sprang out of the white mist, and he subconsciously put his fingers into his mouth, all wanting to draw out the honey-belly sword.

However, the fish-cutting dragon group just passed their exploration ship from above, splashing countless water splashes. Without waiting for the passengers to look back, a small island suddenly appeared in front of them. The fox lantern dragon on the island called out the fox fire flames to carry out a long-range attack. When the flames chased over, the speed of the exploration ship skyrocketed, and Ya Xiu and others subconsciously became nervous. It seemed that I was really afraid that the flames of the Fox Lantern Dragon would burn the ship.

The common things in the sea of knowledge such as the projection of the magician, the mud fish dragon, and the swordfish dragon are also all on the scene, and there are even classic attractions such as the "Great Road", "Sea Waterfall", and "Sky Bubble" that Asia Xiu has never seen.

Even if they are the two-winged wizards who have left the sea of knowledge, they are still eye-opening, like players who have arrived on the main city map and found that there are so many mysterious easter eggs in Novice Village that have not been explored.

As they sailed and fled all the way, countless knowledge creatures were chasing them and they were about to be overtaken. The exploration ship suddenly overturned and fell into the sea. Everyone was shocked. Liss both grasped her hands tightly. Asia Xiu.

Then they discovered that this was a journey imitating the “vortex”, and the exploration ship quickly escaped from the “vortex” tunnel and returned to the sea.

When the passengers thought that the project was about to end, suddenly their seats each extended a silver wing, and then the surrounding environment began to fall rapidly, it looked like they were flapping the virtual wing and rising quickly!

“Can I fly upward to the Time Continent?” Igola smiled behind him: “The designer of this project has some ideas.”

“Even if the silver magician has a flying magic spirit, he can’t fly for so long.” Harvey said, “unless there is a pair of virtual wings.”

“It’s impossible for a silverman to have a pair of Void Wings,” Pan Halberd said: “If there is a pair of Void Wings, it is not a Silver Wing.”

“If two Silver Wings fully condensed magicians meet in a virtual world, they might be able to meet this requirement.” An Nan said: “The two magicians hold hands and flap the virtual wings and fly together... it sounds like a fairy tale. Bridge segment.”

When travelers commented on the whimsical ideas of this bridge section, only the big and the small sitting in the front row were already caught in the stormy sea!

Ah Xiu never expected that someone would openly reveal the secret poison of the golden fish, and even dignifiedly design it as one of the links of the amusement device, as if for fear that others would not be able to see it!

But the world is so wonderful, even if it is the leaders of the two-wing magicians such as An Nan and Igola, even if the mechanism, creatures, and environment of the previous sea of knowledge are exactly

the same as the real virtual world, I don't believe this whimsical at this time. The flight link is the real way to find the golden fish!

In fact, Ya Xiu can understand, after all, for the silver magician, "flying" is an extremely difficult condition to achieve. Such a near-impossible goal is not so much that they cannot believe it, it is better that they refuse to believe it.

Wait, according to this idea, finding the way to the colorful tail should be something that the Second Wing Master can't do...

"Minor repair, come here a little bit." Liz suddenly greeted, "Then close your eyes."

Ah Xiu did so, and then felt that his face was kissed four times quickly.

"...Are you so happy?" Ya Xiu wiped his face, coughing and saying: "Although I'm very happy, don't be like this outside. I'm a bit embarrassed by UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)... It's best to go back. No, I'm not used to such overly intimate expressions..."

"No, it's just what I owed before, now it's made up." Liz said.

"Huh? When did I owe it?"

"Anyway, you owe a minor repair." The water in Lisy's eyes glanced at him, and then looked down at the other four sisters in the hand mirror.

Little Witch: "Ahhhhh, Sister Bai, return your body to me, I really want to play in the virtual world too!"

The White Queen: "The golden fish secret poison is really true."

Black Butler: "At the beginning, the viewer and Jian Ji, holding hands, flew up and found the golden fish in the sea of knowledge like this."



Red Dead: "I have never doubted the authenticity of the golden fish secret poison."

Secret Princess: "At that time, we did not believe in the Golden Fish Secret Poison as much as we did not believe that there would be two mutually trusting magicians in this world. They were willing to turn into each other's wings and take each other away from the loneliness. Ocean..."

"but now..."

'Lis' looked at Ah Xiu, her small hand in turn held Ah Xiu's hand. Ya Xiu glanced at her, relaxed her palm and squeezed her casually.

"We also found the golden fish."

Suddenly, a piece of information flowed into the mind of the witch sisters.

"Golden Fish Secret Poison"

"The number of people infected with the secret poison: 15"

"Secret Poison Strengthening Degree: 15%"

"The current effect of Secret Poison: You can convert silver mana into golden mana, the conversion ratio is 65:35. (The enhancement level is reduced to 10% to obtain a great gain, and 51% is converted into a negative effect)."

The viewer Jian Ji said that the secret poison could not be infected 10,000 times, and the witch was successfully infected in the entertainment facility of Happy World!

Chapter 449: leave

Beldette Happy World, Statue Restaurant.

This is the front desk order system, so after a simple guessing, Ya Xiu had to go to order with Panji—even if it lost to Igola, but Harvey used the “ghost king shackles” to temporarily transform it into the strongest computing power. Xie Ling came to cheat, and he could win all three wins in five sets!

While recalling everyone’s ordering needs, Ya Xiu walked to the front desk and just wanted to speak, the staff held out two dinner plates: “Conquer the impeccable Lala Fatty, Steak with Black Pepper Sauce, Beef Brisket Fried Sauce Lala Fatty, Coconut Fruit Tart ...The drinks are lemonade, bitter orange tea...A pack of paper towels and a pack of wet paper towels are here. I wish you a pleasant meal.”

While Ah Xiu was still stunned, Panji had already given the money and left with the dinner plate. He observed the surroundings and found that the front desk was actually quieter than the restaurant. As soon as the passengers came, the staff would immediately hand out the meals they needed. The transaction process could be shortened to less than five seconds. The front desk looked like a Silent and tight gear set.

Returning to the position, Igola asked, “I should go back after watching the fireworks show, right? A Xiu, you idiot, don’t you still have anything you want to play, right?”

“Look at Liz and Miss, anyway, as long as I can go back before 11 o’clock, I’ll be fine.” Ah Xiu said, “Speaking of which, Igola, do you regret it?”

“Regret that you didn’t kick you out when you were on “Flywheel”?”

“I regret not being Beldette’s son-in-law!” Ah Xiu stretched out his hand to eat Harvey’s French fries: “As long as you marry Anfil, then this playground will be your family’s property! Not just this playground, Half of the entertainment venues in the gospel will belong to Léa in the future—that is, your daughter!”

Knowing from the name, the owner of this happy world is the Beldit family, that is, Eharin. In fact, the Beldette family is the No. 1 entertainment giant in the Gospel. From virtual games to physical entertainment venues, the Beldette consortium has developed to the extreme. It is invincible in the entertainment field. The virtual games that Yaxiu used to play were the small business of Falin’s family. .

After all, under the influence of the dominant faction, the Beldette family has the consumption base of millions of people. From children to the elderly, all citizens will spend everything to consume. This is not

just cash cows, but also represents Beldette's entertainment industry. There are endless opportunities for trial and error. After hundreds of years, all competitors will naturally die.

"No regrets." Igola said lightly, "Sisters Eharin and Anfil are much smarter than you. I dare not say that they can completely resist Eharin's dominance, and Beldit's strongest dominance miracle. , It should be a fatal curse rooted in blood...Now that I think about it, the gospel thinks that I will become a good father in the future, because I am afraid that I will be reversely dominated by Léa."

"Generally speaking, we call this kind of blood dominance'love'." Ah Xiu stretched out his hand and took Igola's popcorn: "You might as well just follow it. You can see how old you are, if you are not in I'm afraid I'm still in the street, and now it's not fragrant to be able to eat rich women's soft rice?"

"Don't eat."

"Tsk, male Veeva, think about it, if you can please your wife, then your brothers will be downcast, you can help take care of one or two, and we are so fast, will we forget the inmates who were born and died? No way. So no matter what you think, it is the most cost-effective choice for you to eat soft rice... Yes, you work so hard every time you arrive at the "Apocalypse" time. Is it the right option to eat soft rice in your resistance?"

"Don't choose."

"But what about Leia? Don't you like your future daughter? Harvey, forget it. He even has to pinch his wife, but if you want to, you can have a cute and smart daughter who inherits all your strengths. Are you really —"

"Do not you upset!"

Liz, who was busy solving the children's set meal, raised her head and found that the adults were caught in a weird atmosphere-the sisters would not compete with the little witch during the meal, but it would be hard to tell after watching the fireworks.

Panji's expression was a bit surprised, An Nan was thoughtful, Harvey was indifferent, and Ya Xiu had an expression of "How dare you yell at me".

The fraudster took a deep breath and quickly calmed down his emotions and changed the subject: "You are almost finished eating my popcorn, can you buy more for yourself if you want to eat it?"

"No, I don't know how to buy it, and I don't want to return it to you." Ah Xiu picked up a fried shrimp and handed it over: "Give it back to you fried shrimp, ah~"

Igola stared at Ah Xiu with wide eyes, her lips closed tightly. Ah Xiu blinked and motioned to the deceiver to tensed his mouth.

"I..." a few words broke out from the cheater's lips: "I don't like..."

At this time, An Nan stretched out his hand and moved Ya Xiu's hand over, and then bit down.

"He doesn't eat me." Purple Moth grinned.

The defrauder glanced at An Nan coldly, as if he was relieved, but also as if a little dissatisfied.

"Igola, you didn't like to eat shrimps?" Ah Xiu asked strangely, "I haven't seen you in prison before..."

"Don't tell me that you seem to know me well." Igola said angrily, "You don't even know where I slept when Fei Dengla—"

"The cabinet in the room, the sofa outside, and the cabinet in the kitchen, there should be only these three places, right?"

The fraudster was startled: "Hey?"

"Did you forget, I have to clean up during the day." Ah Xiu said, "Although everyone uses the same shampoo, I don't know why your smell is a little different. It may be caused by your Veeva blood. Chemistry?"

“All said, Veeva doesn’t have a man, I’m a human...” I don’t know if it’s because of lack of confidence, Igola answered this very quietly, and didn’t dare to look at Ya Xiu, and bowed his head to deal with the food.

After eating and drinking, they planned to take a park car to the Fireworks Plaza, but as soon as they left the restaurant, a six-seater park car parked in front of them.

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Setting off fireworks in the underground sounds like a rather weird thing. After all, fireworks essentially paint the night with bright colors, and underground cities are always at night. By analogy, it’s like having a crush on an unreachable object—underground is never ushering in daylight, and a short fireworks will only leave a wishful emptiness.

But when the fireworks bloomed, the dazzling colors seemed to make everyone forget that they were underground.

The fireworks are dazzling, and the meteors are like rain. The funeral crowd sat on the lawn of the fireworks square, Panji even took out the coffin from the suitcase, and asked Alice to accompany Harvey. The seven people formed a small circle, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) appreciates this sparkle.

Fireworks bloomed in their eyes and amazed their time.

“Liss,” Ah Xiu touched Liz’s head: “Are you happy today?”

“Happy!” Liz nodded excitedly—the last firework show seat was won by the little witch—“If you can often...no, just come once a month!”

Ah Xiu smiled and stretched out his hand to hug her in his arms: “There will be a chance, but it won’t be underground.”

There is also a world of joy underground, and there are fireworks displays underground, but the reason why everything is so beautiful is because they yearn for the sky outside.

But Liz was a little strange. This was the first time that Ah Xiu had been so proactive to get close to her when nothing happened.

“Of course, I’ll go wherever Dad goes, let’s go to the happy world of other places in the future!”

Ya Xiu lowered his eyelids and turned to look at An Nan. An Nan noticed his gaze and glanced at Liz.

An unspeakable panic arose in the witch sister’s heart.

However, An Nan did not speak to Lisi, but looked at the young housekeeper next to him: “Panji.”

“Huh?” Panji, who was preparing a drink, raised his head: “Miss, are you thirsty?”

“No.” An Nan said, “I have something to ask you.”

Panji was slightly startled, at this time the fireworks bloomed, illuminating his slightly pale face.

Unlike Liz, he actually had a hunch, perhaps when An Nan suddenly proposed that he wanted to go to the happy world, or perhaps when Axiu tried his best to persuade Igola to become Beldette’s son-in-law.

“Take Lis back to Azura and take good care of her.”

Back at the hotel, An Nan closed the window, opened the gospel book and prayed for a miracle of silent enchantment to prevent eavesdropping.

After Panji prepared jasmine tea for everyone, he slowly said: "I can drive a floating car and take the sky high speed. I can complete a round trip from Nabistine to Van Mula in 18 hours. As long as I say Lisi is Yaxiu Mrs. and Ms. your favorite child, Mrs. Qinna will take good care of her."

He could hear that he had considered these remarks countless times on the way back, and said it was reasonable and persuasive.

Liz, who was looking at the hand mirror, suddenly raised her head. As soon as she wanted to say something, Ash was stuffed with a piece of chocolate, and then his shoulders were massaged and kneaded rhythmically. Although she wanted to go crazy, Liz's mood melted like chocolate in her mouth when she was so pleased by Ya Xiu.

The blue hair butler put the suitcase on the table: "'Beauty's Clothes Box' is our only space props, which contains all kinds of weapons, clothing, food and emergency transportation, which can deal with any emergencies...Harvey's The coffin must also be used for safekeeping."

"Alice doesn't have to sleep in a coffin." Harvey said suddenly: "He can pretend to be a normal person, and even has breathing, body temperature, and language skills. If necessary, he can act with us..."

The young housekeeper glanced at him, and the necromancer shut his mouth obediently, dangling in a daze with the unlit cigarette.

"Although I seem to be too arrogant to say this." Panji said: "But unless you are promoted to the Sanctuary...Even after you are promoted to the Sanctuary, I will still be the most powerful magician in the funeral office. Thanks to this body that never grows, I have never fallen past the peak period."

"I never doubted that." An Nan gently moved her eardrops and smiled: "Pan Halberd, you have been ranked third in the 'Two Wings of Ice Skills' for eight consecutive years... When I ran away from home If you hadn't helped in secret several times, I would have been bullied."

As if recalling the past, the corner of Panji's mouth turned up slightly: "No, Miss, you have been full of charisma since then. No matter where you go, you will meet companions who are willing to help you or even like you, such as Miss Croulis, Ms. Slimolo, Ms. Falin... It's just that they are more naughty sometimes."

Ah Xiu and the others were stunned-you must know that the gospel is an excellent society under the rule of law. In this state, it can cause trouble that can only be solved by having to trouble Panji to come forward. This is no longer 'naughty'. Kind of kindergarten-level vocabulary can describe it, right?

"When I was young, I was a bit ignorant." An Nan was also shameless: "But I dared to be so unscrupulous at that time. A large part of the reason is that I know that if something happens to me, you will definitely come to rescue me."

"It's not so much that I was young at the time, it is better to say that I am a kindergarten kid." The purple moth was sitting on the bed with legs crossed, swaying around, her eyes narrowed with a smile: "Every day I get into trouble and trouble the parents. Come and clean up."

"Humans, once they are dependent, they will always be children who need adults to pick them up."

An Nan lowered her head, her hair covered her face, and she couldn't see her expression clearly: "But I am no longer a child, and I can't be a child anymore."

After all, the purple moth looked at the fraudster, who opened the gospel book and said: "Based on the mermaid's intelligence, plus the information I collected yesterday, I determined the best chance for us to enter the palace, and there is only the "Gospel List." Promulgate the "palace dinner" held on that day."  
"

"On that day, all the powerful figures of the Gospel and the consortium and families will send people to the dinner party to wait for the birth of the new queen. Such a high-level banquet must be strictly monitored. However, there are many guests, and that is the only loophole we can catch. ....Although this plan seems to me no different from actively becoming Harvey's experimental materials, it is a little more realistic than forcibly breaking into the court."

"I will find a way to 'borrow' the identity of a few guests that day." An Nan said, "There is no need to keep the Gospel points of the Duolan family for so many years."



“Even if we can enter the palace, there is still a very critical issue.” Igola said: “The banquet was used to celebrate the “Gospel List” and witness the change of the queen, which means that within a few hours from the beginning to the end of the banquet, ” “The Gospel List” will be promulgated, and we must achieve our goal within this time-under the heavy protection of the court, to assassinate the princess who is about to become the next queen.”

“There is only one chance, and only a few hours.”

Harvey said: “It sounds like a very outrageous plan.”

“That’s the case.” The fraudster smashed his hands: “A plan that even Harvey feels is outrageous-I don’t think there is a more accurate adjective. Let’s not mention what will happen if we fail, even if we succeed, first The gospel is indeed invalid, so will the Lord’s wish be granted to you immediately? Miss, do you have a chance to make a wish? You can only make one wish. Can it really solve all problems?”

An Nan glanced at Igola: “If it were you, would you give up at this point?”

“.....Will not.”

“Although we grew up in different environments, have different genders, and have different personalities. Except for some overlaps in our preferences, almost everything is different, but you and I are the same type of person.” An Nan said: “Keeping this life is for when The kind of person who puts chips on the gambling table.”

Igola said, “I am not anymore.”

“Since it’s so dangerous, I should stay even more!” Panji said anxiously, “Whether it’s logistics or fighting, I can definitely help you—”

“Before assassinating the princess, we need to explore the topography of the ground city as a temporary worker, and even paint the interior of the palace through visual inspection.” An Nan did not answer Panji directly, but continued: “In other words, we I have to work these days.”

“Working again?” Harvey couldn’t help complaining: “Could it be that I’m going to move bricks again?”

“Don’t worry, you not only don’t have to move bricks, you don’t even have any memory of work.” Igola said: “You just feel like you get the money immediately after get off work.”

Ya Xiu said: “There is such a good thing?”

“Did you find out when you were in Happy World just now? Once you have any needs, will the nearby staff serve you first?” Igola said, “And it’s not just Happy World, you are anywhere in the underground city? , Any staff encountered can meet your needs’ preemptively’.”

Ah Xiu and the others were slightly startled, and immediately remembered that they really rarely talk outside these days-whether it is shopping or other things, the hotel staff will immediately show up in front of them to help them, without waiting for them to speak. As a result, Ya Xiu didn’t exercise much of his substitute in the past two days.

They are not without doubts in their hearts, but it is reasonable to ask others “why the service attitude is poor?” It is too weird to ask others “why the service attitude is good? , Don’t care about the story here.

But now they seem to be part of the story too.

Igola said: “This is because they have been in a state of “Apocalypse” during their working hours. ”

A Xiu tilted his head along with Liz: “Wait, I remember that “Apocalypse” can only last for 5 minutes per hour, right? They don’t work only those 5 hours per hour, right? ”

“Personal Apocalypse” is 5 minutes per hour, but “Work Apocalypse” is different. “Igola said: “Nabistine’s work system is completely different from other places. Simply put, when you meet the basic conditions of the job, you can sign a work contract. You can Will always be in the “work apocalypse”, without any thinking at all, and intuitively can complete all tasks with colleagues extremely efficiently. ”

“I haven’t had the apocalypse before, and I don’t understand you telling me this.”

“There will be game guidelines in the game you play?” Igola said: ““Working Apocalypse” is equivalent to giving you game tips that point out what you should do now every second. For you, the whole world is composed of one by one. Very specific task composition, you don’t need to have any subjective initiative, only need to rotate as a gear. ”

“Is it so easy?”

“It’s not easy at all.” Igola said earnestly: “Because you need to work wholeheartedly all the time, “Work Apocalypse” is said to be a very uncomfortable experience. It can even be said that you are not you at work, just a tool for translating the apocalypse. . ”

Ah Xiu asked in surprise, “Why are there still people willing to accept the “Work Apocalypse”?”

“Because the memory can be deleted.”

“what?”

“Didn’t I just say that, if we go to work, the direct experience is that we just have to go to work in the last second, and we will be off work in the next second and get the money.” Igola said: “Because the “Work Apocalypse” will be the whole process. Dominates our thinking, so there is no such thing as ‘work experience’ in Nabistine. The memory of working time is meaningless to us. Therefore, a brand-new way of working quickly became the mainstream of Nabistine— —”

“As long as the working memory is deleted, then for the worker, it is equivalent to getting a salary with one eye closed. Everyone named it “The Gospel Worker System ~ [www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com) ~ Orderly production, entertainment services and even underground cities Social security depends on this system to prosper so far, and it is not inferior to other first-tier cities with royal support.”

“What a genius system, for this alone, Nabistine deserves to be an imperial capital.” The deceiver sighed, and his voice seemed to be filled with admiration: “Van Mula used the white mist to deceive the citizens’ senses and let them take their physical Pleasure is mistaken for work enthusiasm; Monfila uses

his subconscious mind to force citizens to work overtime, essentially using miracles to attenuate their inertia.”

“Even the most productive first-tier cities such as Van and Mullah and Menfila are just trying to reduce the citizens’ hatred of work. After all, without poison and brainwashing, who wants to wrong their own work?”

Ah Xiu nodded and resonated deeply, and Liz touched his head in turn.

“But this is completely reversed in Nabistine. Everyone is willing and even eager to work. For them, work only changes on the clock, and then they get the money-the money is given away for nothing. It makes no difference.”

Ah Xiu couldn’t help but yearn for it. I have to say that this characteristic of Nabistine is really much better than Van Mulla and Memphis. Hearing that he wants to settle in Nabistine...Blood Moon? What blood moon? What kind of stuff is that, I am not very familiar with it, so don’t mention this word again, I’m afraid Nabistine is upset.

No wonder everyone would be willing to be a’naughtier’ even if they live in the dark underground. A Xiu thought how hard they worked, and as a result they might be lazy than A Xiu. Anyway, he still needs to spend his mana to summon a substitute, they Sign a contract and get his salary in the blink of an eye. According to the real work intensity, Ya Xiu might not be able to rank in the top ten in the underground city.