

Chapter 461: A man in a dark red trench coat

“Igola, how is this strength?”

“Would you like to add water, let me come! Do you want to eat French fries, come open your mouth, ah~”

In the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel, the defrauder looked at Ah Xiu who was so courteous early in the morning. He sighed and said, “Go ahead, how do you want to ruin my dignity this time? Help you hypnotize and find a girlfriend? Or help you reorganize the Four Pillar Cult?”

“How is it possible!” Ah Xiu replied loudly, “I just found that I hadn’t thanked you very much before, so I wanted to deepen the relationship between us... It’s purely an academic discussion. How long does your hypnosis last and how effective is it? ?”

“Really no attempt?”

“No! But Igola, how old are you this year, what are your plans after the knitting ceremony? Have you ever thought about starting a family and starting a business...”

“Oh~~~” Igola made a meaningful voice: “But why do you only care about me? Harvey is not younger than me, don’t you ask him?”

“What does he have to ask? The answer must be to dig through the ancestral grave of the Gospel.”

Harvey swallowed the sandwich in his mouth, shook his head and said: “The prejudice of the layman— just like a flower. It is the most beautiful and moving only when it is in full bloom. After that, it is just a

withered remains. I have no interest in the ancestral grave. People die. The next 48 hours are called “escape time” among necromancers. The plaques are gradually formed, the internal organs dissolve automatically, and the corpse can produce super-reaction to external stimuli. This is the best taste period. The corpse on the blood moon never The 48-hour retention is for similar reasons...”

Suddenly, Ya Xiu felt something was wrong, even if Harvey said such disgusting content, it didn't affect his appetite for breakfast in the least, as did other people, even Liz ate it with relish.

After the knitting ceremony is over, you must keep a distance from Harvey. Ah Xiu doesn't want to see the corpse in the future. The first reaction is not fear but appreciation!

“All in all,” Ya Xiu kneaded Igola's shoulders, and said cordially, “Igola, you should also want to settle down, right? You should have had enough of this kind of turbulent and wandering days, right?”

“Hmm...” Igola relaxed his shoulders and enjoyed the service of the cult leader. “Indeed, I am not very interested in traveling. It's time to manage my life.”

“Right, right,” Ah Xiu nodded repeatedly, “And the best choice for you to settle down is without a doubt—”

Yigu stretched his hand to cover his mouth: “Yes, it is to run the Four Pillars Sect.”

Asia Xiu: “!?”

“Just kidding,” Igula let go and laughed: “But Rust Crow's Four Pillars Church is indeed in line with my career plan. Even without the help of the Four Pillars God, I plan to create a secret organization to gradually gain fame and power. , Money, create a career in the gospel—”

“But can't you get these by directly joining Beldette? There is also a super cute...a genius daughter who is as cute as Liz!”

Liz then reluctantly looked away with satisfaction, and Igola said in a huff: "It's all made up of the gospel, and Anfil and I won't get there at all. And why do you keep persuading me to become Beldit." Is this any good for you?"

"I'm all for your own good." Ya Xiu's eyes drifted away: "Of course you are willing to help with former inmates after you fly to the top. It is also very good."

Igola glanced at Yaxiu and Liz, and instantly understood his real intentions, and turned his head to look at An Nan: "Have you found a job in the city on the ground?"

"I've found it," An Nan said, "A city sanitation, a doll worker, and a restaurant service worker. Let's leave after breakfast."

Ah Xiu asked, "Hey? Miss, aren't you going?"

"Of course I will."

"But there are only three jobs—"

"The only people going there are I, Ikola, and Harvey. You and Panji will stay in the hotel." An Nan stared at Ya Xiu: "Your task is to accompany Panji for a whole day. Don't separate the two for too long. Understand?"

Seeing the anxiety in An Nan's pupils, Ash realized something immediately: "Is it because of the "Assassination List"?"

"That's right." An Nan said: "Panji is the second place in the "Assassination List", and is also an echoer who was invalidated by 'you.' "The future weaving is just like Hleifes and Rogge in "Evil Law List"... It is too dangerous to be alone with Panji. In any case, there must be a magician to accompany him."

"Sorry," the blue-haired butler lowered his head in shame: "I'm holding back..."

“In order to maintain the credibility of the gospel, the royal family of Yisu would definitely not dare to kill me, so as long as I stay with Panji, their people would not dare to kill me!” Ah Xiu fully understood: “You guys work hard and make money, and your family matters. give it to me!”

Although this is the truth, it seems quite subtle when it comes out of Ashiu’s mouth...

After breakfast, the funeral and the group were divided into two teams. Before they parted, Igola took Ah Xiu and asked: “Have you not thought about your life plan after the weaving ceremony?” Gu

“It’s not without—”

“That’s no.” The fraudster paused: “If you are interested, you can come and help me.”

“Help you?” Ya Xiu blinked, “I don’t know how to deceive people, and I don’t really like to lie—”

“I’m not interested in letting you mess up my business.” Igola glanced at the white-haired girl: “You just find a place to settle down with Liz? You just need to stay at home and learn the spells. You don’t need to do anything. .”

“So good?” Ya Xiu became wary: “You don’t have any intentions, do you?”

“...I actually like Liz.” Igola glanced up to the right: “You can’t watch her continue to wander with you, right? Although you can’t be rich and wealthy at the beginning of a business, it’s more than enough to raise you two idlers. .”

“That’s true, who doesn’t like Lisi so cute?” Ya Xiu nodded in sympathy: “I didn’t expect that one day I would rely on my daughter to sell cuteness to support my family... Then I can accept this kindness with peace of mind!”

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After saying goodbye to the migrant workers, Ya Xiu and the others returned to the hotel room, and then the three of them, one blue, one black and one white, looked at each other until Ya Xiu made a gesture of rubbing the handle.

Panjixin will take out an ancient game console and a box of game cassettes from the suitcase, and project them on the wall to play.

“Lisi, you have to complete today’s “Gospel Basic Education” learning task to play the game!”

“How can I learn when you play around!”

“It makes sense,” Ah Xiu thought for a while, “Then I will study with you in the afternoon. You must not be lazy.”

“good!”

The three of them played classic games of the old age in the room all morning, and the melancholy Panji also gradually showed a smile.

When Ash was defeated to Panji in a nine-game losing streak in “Magic Duel 14”, he wailed and put down the handle. “The case was solved. I definitely didn’t kill you because of the **** you assassinated the queen. You must have abused me.” The abuse was so cruel that I just found a reason to take revenge!”

“To be honest, UU reading www.uukanshu.com I also find it hard to believe that Mr. Ash will kill me.” Panji smiled: “It feels like imagining a Mr. Harvey who hates corpses, or Qinna who likes to act like a baby. The same as madam.”

Ya Xiu blinked, “You have no hint at all, do you?”

“Of course not,” Panji held up the teacup and drank tea: “It’s just that if you are with the young lady in the future, please stay away from Mrs. Qinna as much as possible.”

“The gospel is all made up in random, Panji, you worry too much.” Ah Xiu smiled and shook his head:
“Besides, you don’t know that your lady has an unknown wish in her heart. Feelings are just a seasoning for her. It is expected that ideals are her dinner... a man will only affect her speed.”

He stood up and said: “It’s almost time for lunch, I’ll go to the restaurant below to pack up.”

“sorry to bother you.”

Liz patted her **** and stood up and said, “I will go to my room to go to the bathroom!”

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Panji stood up and glanced at the underground city outside the window. Although it was noon, the underground without a day-night system was clearly the city of night.

Panji knows that in the near future, not only Nabistine, but the entire gospel will usher in drastic changes due to the funeral, and the destiny of countless people will turn 180°. But he was unable to change, and he was unwilling to interfere.

He is Dulan’s butler, loyal to the will of the funeral.

Now, he just wants to enjoy a few more days of peaceful daily life, and then melt into the water silently like ice.

When I was about to eat, the blue-haired butler went to the bathroom to wash his hands. Suddenly, the water from the faucet stopped, and the light in the bathroom flickered. At the same time, there was the sound of the door shaft turning outside.

But he did not hear any footsteps.

Panji raised his head and saw in the mirror a man in a dark red windbreaker and face mask appeared outside the door.

Chapter 462: Dolan

Dark red trench coat.

Dark face mask.

Faint face.

There is no doubt that this is the appearance of Ash Heath. However, his life experience for more than 60 years has kept Panji warned, and even his Shu Ling was trembling with fear in his soul. Important Shu Ling such as Bing Xin, Bone, and Typhoid were even more mad and beat others. Shu Ling.

At this critical juncture, Panji suddenly understood why Hleifes and Roger died so easily—they didn't have any resistance at all!

Shuling rioted!

The only magical spirits that Panji could activate now were the original magical spirits that he independently summoned, and the other magical spirits acquired from the virtual realm and purchased from the reality were all out of control. Those are just shivering and refusing to go to work. The problem is that some Shulings who didn't have enough time for the royal ambassador directly defected and beat the original Shuling of Panji—you know that Panji is a 60-year-old man, Shu Ling. The system has been seldom updated, and those rebellious magic spirits have been in charge for three years in the shortest time!

Young people like Hleifes and Roger, who are still on the rise, have small renewal of their magic spirits almost every year, three years of major renewal, and the ratio of native magic spirits to foreign magic

spirits may be 1:10 or even higher. . Once Shu Ling riots, their native Shu Ling may even be flexibly beaten to death by foreign magic!

The original Shu Ling was killed, and all the foreign Shu Ling rioted. They had no Shu Ling to use. Unless they were weak and weak magicians, they were no different from ordinary people!

Unless the magician only uses the original magical spirit to avoid the magical riot, but the problem is impossible-the silver magician may have a higher proportion of the original magical spirit during the basic stage, but when it comes to the golden magician stage, in order to build a battle For the system or production system, the magician will inevitably build the system based on one or two primary magic spirits. The two are like small family workshops and factories. The latter has more management risks, but the increase in productivity is enough to overwhelm the risks.

Moreover, in the fifty years of becoming a magician, Panji was the first time he had encountered Shuling Riot. He hadn't even heard of it before. However, as expected, there is no possibility of surviving any magician who encounters a riot in the magic spirit.

Is it Shuling, miracle, or...?

Am i going to die?

Panji found that he was unexpectedly calm, but when he raised his head, he neither saw 'Axiu' nor the mirror.

He saw rainy night.

The heavy and outdated truck parked outside the nostalgic cafe, and the air was filled with the smell of tar from the tires and the asphalt violently rubbing the brakes. The woman in the purple trench coat was lying on the ground, her lower body being drawn into the tires.

Panji's mind was blank for an instant, the screams of the car lights, the howls of passersby, the screams of raindrops hitting the road, and the bones of the road, everything was shielded by his eardrums, and the world was silent and silent. He squatted next to the woman and opened the blue umbrella, but the raindrops still fell on the woman's face.

“It’s useless to use an umbrella when it rains too much.” The woman still laughed at this time: “Don’t cry, Little Panji, although you look good when you cry, it’s worthy of...cough cough...the number one.”

“The medical doctor will come soon,” Panji’s voice choked, his vision was blurred, the pain spread from the limbs to the heart, the mature and steady housekeeper suddenly disappeared, leaving only a weak young man: “And you are not a surgeon. A miracle, use a miracle! You said that after the knitting ceremony is over, we are a family, you lie, you lie! You obviously bet on the name of Dulan!”

“The so-called gambling on the name of Dulan means that I will lie to you to keep my promise.” The woman smiled and said: “Panji, you are already my family, so I want to ask you one thing...”

“No! Don’t do it! Don’t!”

“Lex is only three years old, and I have no other relatives, so I can only ask you to take care of him. That kid likes to stick to you, I’m afraid he will not treat you as a future wife...”

“Why should I help you with your baby? You bring your own! When you die, I will take him to feed the dog immediately!”

“That doesn’t matter, Duolan should have been extinct long ago, and I don’t know why it can continue to this day.” The woman’s voice became lighter and softer: “Sorry, Panji, I actually... really want to give you a home...”

“At least...I don’t want you...to get caught in the rain alone...”

The air is dead, Yeyu is dead, and the boy’s **** is also dead.

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When the rain stopped, Panji raised his head and found himself in the suburbs of Azura. At this time, Azura has not yet built a second-tier city, and the suburbs are desperately needed for development. The

young man in front of him put on a purple helmet and rode on a motorcycle, and said: "Just send it here."

"What are you going to do?" Panji asked: "Why can't you tell me?"

"You don't understand the old man during the rebellious period."

"Is it too late for you to be in your twenties?" Panji sighed: "Now that your wings are hard, you call me old guy. How cute you were when you were young, and you followed my **** every day. I can see you when I look back, then you call me—"

"That was all ten years ago!" The young man said anxiously, "Can you look to the future like a young man? Don't keep holding on to the past!"

Rumbled, thunder came in the distance, the sky was overcast, and Panji said: "It's going to rain, it's better—"

"Then I have to hurry up on the road." The young man said: "By the way, I have something to ask you."

"Ok?"

"Don't take care of An Nan, she will have a good time with Fanmu La. I have credited your account, and some of the Gospel points have been transferred to you. Old fellow, you are not young, find a place to start a family by yourself. Okay, or you can publish your novels. Although they have no literary value, they should be very popular unexpectedly..."

"Wait." The pan halberd pressed his shoulders and held the blunderbuss directly at his waist: "What are you going to do? Go back, or I will freeze you and take you back."

"I bet you don't have gunshots in your guns."

Panji was startled, and immediately felt that the weight of the gun was wrong. At this time, the rain was pouring, and the voice of the young man came from the sound of raindrops: "You shouldn't lend me gunshots since you were young. It's so easy to remove your gunshots."

"Lex, even if you don't care about yourself, you have to care about An Nan—"

"I went there just for An Nan. If I don't do this, An Nan will have to go down this road sooner or later. Betting on the name of Dulan, I will end our family's destiny."

"What about me? Lex, what about me!?" Panji firmly grasped his shoulders, his voice begging: "How many times do you want to hurt me!? I have lost Winna..."

"So I can write to everyone else, but you, I have to tell you personally." The young man said, "I'm sorry, mother."

"Don't look back anymore, I'm not here anymore."

In the bright afternoon many days later, he finally found out the news of Lex's death in Nabistine. The cause of death was a traffic accident.

The sun is dead, the tears are dead, and the middle-aged **** is dead.

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When Panji was about to drown in the dream of the six-stripe family, a little girl found him nervously: "Uncle Panji, I have found a way to escape from Van Mula!"

"Miss, Sennheiser is a safe place, you don't have to leave."

"No, I am a descendant of the Dulan race, and I must restore the glory of my ancestor Denzel!"

“Miss, your surname is Sennheiser now.”

“That’s why I want to leave. Van Mula will only cultivate waste. I want to leave here to see the outside world!” The little girl said seriously: “And Qinna always bullies me, betting on the name of Dulan, I must revenge in the future. !”

Panji couldn’t help laughing, but he looked at An Nan as if he had returned to his youth, his middle age.

How could he refuse Duo Lan’s invitation?

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“Although I don’t know why, we are all cursed by the gospel.” An Nan said: “Perhaps because of this connection, I can log in to the ancestors’ accounts and read the future of the gospel with the Queen’s permission. I also log in with many accounts. I saw that I would end at the age of 28... I don’t know what future the gospel has prepared for me.”

“So it’s like this...” Panji murmured.

“So I must get the wish of the Lord to completely cut the chain of blood. Just like grandma helped you get the first place in the knitting ceremony, I also need to find other foreigners to deceive the knitting ceremony, preferably before the knitting ceremony. Find them in a few days so that their resumes are clean enough...”

“Huh? This client is actually the Four Pillars Cult. UU reading www.uukanshu.com are also looking for people from other places? Cloris asked me a few days ago if I have information about the Four Pillars Cult...Four Pillars Cult, Red hat, foreigner... I suddenly had a wonderful idea.”

“Panji, are you ready to accompany me in a big fight?”

“Of course.” Panji looked at the patter of rain outside the window: “Until I melted in this rain.”

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Panji opened his eyes and found himself in a strange palace. In front of him, An Nan fell in a pool of blood, and the purple moth was stained with bright red.

He raised his head and saw the queen behind the curtain in the distance, the air in the memory, the rain at night, the sun, and the tears, as if all came back.

He fully understood.

“I am a piece of ice, and my love for Dulan is frozen in it.”

“The last journey, how can I be willing to let her finish it alone?”

“I am indeed No. 2 in the “Assassination List”. Panji took out the Bing Gu Shuanggun: “This is my future.”

When he rushed forward, behind the curtain also rushed out the man in the dark red windbreaker. He held the long sword and reversed all the blunderbuss, and then the long sword condensed the cone of ice and pierced straight, and the pan halberd immediately recalled his own death-

Those who assassinate the queen will be penetrated by the coldest ice cone!

“dad!”

When Lisi’s crisp voice sounded outside, “A Xiu” took a deep look at Panji, and then all the future disappeared.

Ah Xiu walked into the room with Lisy with the takeaway bag in both hands, “It’s time to eat!”

The faucet was still flowing, and there was no man in the dark red windbreaker in the mirror. Only A Xiu and Liz walked through the door. Liz followed A Xiu like a little stalker, just like an illusion of pancake.

Chapter 463: I can also support you

Panji washed their hands and came out and saw that A Xiu and Liz were already eating. He poured a cup of tea for everyone, sat down and said, "I was attacked by Asia just now."

"Ah?!" Asia Xiu who ate sandwiches was dumbfounded.

"Puff!" Liz sprayed a sip of orange juice onto Ah Xiu's face, "Daddy, how could you—I'd rather you find your stepmother—wait, don't you and Aunt Bokin—"

A Xiu smashed Liz's little head with a hand knife, interrupting her infinite chain associations, wiped her face with a tissue, and turned around and asked, "You were attacked by that, um, 'Gospel Ash'?"

Panji nodded and briefly said what happened to him just now: "...Although it is an illusion, according to my state of mind, if An Nan is really dead, I will definitely assassinate the queen to avenge her. Therefore, the "Assassination List" is No. The second is not a random fabrication, it may indeed be my future."

"Heraphis and Roger should have died in this way. First, they both fell into a riot of magical spirits and could not resist, and then they were drawn into the illusion based on the future list. Once they realized that this is indeed their future, they In the future, such a thing will be done, and the "Gospel Ashura" will appear to kill them and invalidate their rankings."

Ash asked: "But when we came in, we found nothing. How did the 'Gospel Ash' leave?"

"I suspect that the 'Gospel Ashiu' is not a person, but a miracle, or something similar. It will automatically find us echoers, and will pull us into the illusion when there is no one around us."

"How to kill people in the illusion?" Yaxiu still didn't understand: "And Roger jumped off the building in front of us, and Hlefas was lying on the pool in the square—they all walked over by themselves!"

“This may be why the “Gospel Ashiu” will only appear after I admit that this is my future.” Panji said: “In the “Evil Law List” and “Assassination List”, “Axiu” and “Future” “It is highly bound. Once we recognize the latter, we have to accept the former. Therefore, all the harm that the ‘Gospel Ashiu’ causes to us in the illusion will be manifested in our own bodies-the one who really kills the echoer is ourselves! ”

“If you think about it carefully, are the injuries of the echoers killed by the ‘Gospel Ashiu’ on the list related to the ability of the echoers?”

Ah Xiu was taken aback, and found that it was indeed the case after recalling it. Rogge was completely melted by the plague virus after self-reconciliation, and Hlefes, who was good at watercraft faction, withered and drowned in the air. Panji was also penetrated by an ice sword!

“That’s right!” Lisi said, “How can Dad master so many magic factions? Or it is surprising that Dad is actually a Second Wing Sorcerer!”

“Can you have a little confidence in me!” Ya Xiu rubbed Lisi’s head angrily: “As long as I succeed in inventing the miracle of substitute practice, it will be a matter of time for all factions to become proficient!”

“Dad, touch my hair after you eat the fries!”

In fact, it is really possible for Ya Xiu to master so many magic factions. After all, the faction experience of the operators has been shared with him, but there is no need to say this.

“This attack failed, and maybe there will be another one.” Ya Xiu looked at Panji: “What are you going to do?”

“It’s very simple. It left immediately after you and Liz came back, which means that as long as there is someone around me, there will be no attack.” Panji said: “Mr. Yaxiu, I want to stay with you as much as possible these days. ”

“no problem.”

“One more thing is, I hope this is the secret of the three of us, please don’t tell the lady.”

Ah Xiu was startled: “Why?”

“She knew it was just a mere increase of worry.” Panji said: “She is already very tired, I just want to quietly accompany her to complete the last task of the funeral. I am Duolan’s butler, a killer when I need it. It can also be a life-defying shield.”

“Mr. Ash,” the blue-haired butler looked at the cult leader hopefully: “Are you willing to fulfill the last wish of an old man?”

Ya Xiu pondered for a moment and nodded: “I won’t take the initiative to speak out.”

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night.

“...That’s the way it is. As long as someone is with Panji, the miracle of the assassination of the Yisu royal family will not take effect.”

In An Nan’s room, Ya Xiu drank saliva after speaking, and said, “You ordered me to say this. I was bound by the contract before I had to confess. It was really helpless.”

“You come in my room and twist and don’t take off your clothes. You still don’t see that you have a secret to tell.” An Nan, wearing a purple nightgown, sat on a chair with her legs upturned, and smiled: “I didn’t expect you to be a loophole. It seems that you can’t believe your promise in the future.”

“I have no ethics and cleanliness. If you know that something bad may happen to abiding by a promise, then there is no need to abide by it. The principle is for inner peace, just like playing a game to create happiness. Once the cart is upside down, it is just torture. UU Read the book www.uukanshu.com” Ya

Xiu said: "Moreover, you are the closest person to Panji, if I conceal this secret and cause you to have any unreasonable accidents, then I am Igola's mouth. Fool?"

"All in all, thank you for saving Panji and thank you for your betrayal." An Nan touched the earrings and lowered his eyelids: "Fortunately, you are here. Really, thank you."

Ah Xiu asked, "Then what are you going to do?"

An Nan stood up next to the window sill, looking at the scenery of the underground city: "When you don't know anything, let him stay and take part in the action."

"I thought you would send someone to send him away."

"I do hope to do this, but sometimes, it's not just a sentence of 'I'm good for you' that can arrange the fate of others." Purple Moth said: "Even the Gospel has no right to do this."

"And as he said, if I die, he won't let me go to **** alone. If I succeed alive, it will be fine for him to participate in the action. In that case, why should I make him sad again?"

An Nan sighed softly, "Duo Lan is sorry enough for him."

Ah Xiu walked to her and said, "Don't worry, you and Panji are still performing the tenth trick together in the "Trick List", which shows that you will be fine."

"Are we people who are trying to deceive the future still have to rely on the future to save it?" An Nan couldn't help but smiled: "Don't talk about this... By the way, Ah Xiu, are you discussing with Igola after the knitting ceremony in the morning? Intend?"

"Yes." Yaxiu said, "No matter what I say, Igola just doesn't want to eat Beldette's soft rice, and has to start our own business. Liz and I are going to join him."

"Why?"

“Because he is willing to feed us two assholes, he really can’t refuse.”

“I can also support you.”

Chapter 464: Weaving the future

The neon of the far-flung building merges into the sea of stars in the false sky, and the intensive traffic flow around the clock is like the blood vessels of this city, and the never-sleeping street light knight downstairs draws a field of light several meters thick.

The glorious, heavy rouge, and unwilling to end the Yu Dang in the old age, dressed up as the future, the shadows wanton sucking the desires from the city, every corner seems to be a monster to be swallowed, countless burials are made of alcohol and sugar. The fallen.

Ash and An Nan leaned on the windowsill to look at each other, half of their bodies were illuminated by the light in the room, while the other half was immersed in the darkness of the city. Their eyes flickered, reflecting the ambiguous counterpart.

“Fortunately, Igola reminded me that you don’t want to renew the contract through a tone contract?”
Ah Xiu folded his hands and refused: “If I agree, will the 101-day slave contract be automatically renewed forever?”

“How is it possible.” An Nan shook his head: “Although I have some authority in the gospel, the contract time limit can only extend to December 31, 2100 at most.”

“Isn’t that more than five hundred years!?” Ash retreats: “The gospel kingdom may be gone by then, and descendants of your family found my tomb in the apocalyptic wasteland and shouted, “Ash Heath

obeys the contract call.” , And then I will crawl out of **** and continue to be a blue dog for hundreds of years! ? ”

“How is it possible? No matter how powerful the contract is, it is impossible to kill people.” An Nan shook his head: “Unless I ask Harvey to help you with necromating, then you can become the heirloom of our Duolan family. , Damn Igola, good deeds for me.”

“Thank Igola for not asking us to meet bad women and saving us from evil.”

Seeing An Nan’s dissatisfaction with the frustration of the conspiracy, Ya Xiu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He suddenly heard An Nan’s confession of ‘I raise you’, although he couldn’t help feeling a little bit of secret joy in his heart—in fact, more than a little bit, but he only allowed himself to be a little bit—but he felt a little pain after his rationality regained.

His relationship with An Nan is malformed.

If it weren’t for An Nan, he would have slipped away with Liz now, even if Liz hoped that he would save the princess in the tower, he would not take Liz on an adventure. It was An Nan who insisted on carrying out the plan to assassinate the princess, so they stayed in the underground city.

In other words, from the very beginning, An Nan wanted to blaspheme the gospel and deceive the weaving ceremony, so everyone was full of the gospel like a mouse crossing the street. Ya Xiu just wanted to find a place to send a substitute to work, take care of Lisi during the day, and venture out in the void with the Sword Fairy at night.

Relying on “Aurora’s Handbook for Magicians”, Ya Xiu felt that it was only a matter of time before he became a legendary magician. He didn’t need to go out to take risks at all, just go all the way.

However, he is still a slave controlled by An Nan. He can’t resist all the orders of An Nan, so he has to follow her until death. If An Nan really likes him, if he is really with An Nan, wouldn’t it be like the hostage syndrome of a kidnapper?

However, the general plot is that the kidnapped female protagonist likes the male protagonist, and it's a bit the other way around when it's his turn...

Fortunately, An Nan is a bad woman, but fortunately An Nan is only a bad woman.

Ah Xiu changed the subject: "By the way, I have already figured out my wish."

"What is your wish?" An Nan asked curiously, "Is it a super servant who can help you accomplish anything by strengthening your avatar with full attributes?"

"...This is my secondary wish. If the wish capacity is left, I must ask you to help me make a wish. By the way, I will add another appearance gender that I can freely set a stand-in." Although A Xiu was very moved, she still talked to Liz. The promise of compliance: "My first wish is to forever cancel the "List of the Undestined"."

"Huh?" An Nan was startled: "Cancel the Gospel list?"

"Yes." Ya Xiu nodded, the reason for prevarication was already brewing in his throat.

However, An Nan was silent for a moment, and did not inquire about the reason for his wish, and nodded directly: "As long as I get the wish of the Lord, I guarantee that your wish will be realized."

Asia Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, and the task was completed tonight. He disclosed the situation of Panji to An Nan. In addition to not wanting them to cause tragedy because of this concealment, he also wanted to use this favor to make An Nan value his wishes and plan carefully!

He relaxed, smiled and asked, "Then what are you going to do after the knitting ceremony is over? Isn't it just a wish to become an angel and leave reality?"

"My desire won't make me have any strength changes." An Nan shook his head: "If I get the wish of the Lord by chance, I will spend the knitting ceremony safely..."

She was silent for a moment, and suddenly chuckled and laughed: "It's so silly, even the knitting ceremony is not over yet, what is the meaning of thinking about the future at this time... Maybe we will die in the palace in a few days."

"It is precisely because we may die in the palace, so we have to take advantage of the present to think about the future life." Ah Xiu said seriously: "If we really die, then at least we can live the rest of our life in fantasy. ; If we are not dead, then this fantasy is to inspire our courage, and it may produce miracles."

"The "future" is the greatest hope. Once there is a future you want to go to, no one can stop you. He smiled: "In this sense, thinking about the rest of your life is actually carrying out your own weaving ceremony-weaving your own future, and then realizing it. "

An Nan was stunned: "The knitting ceremony...?"

She stroked her earrings silently, and suddenly asked, "Do you think it's a good thing to knit the festival?"

"Huh?" Ya Xiu thought for a while: "To be honest, weaving festivals belong to the 'natural power' that can guide the social atmosphere and even influence the development of spells. It is too naive to evaluate the quality of the sun, just like evaluating whether the sun is a good person or Bad guys...but what you have to say should be a good thing."

"Predicting the future development of the country, technological revolution, and key talents through the list can ensure that the gospel will only develop better and faster, and will hardly go backwards and stagnate. If it were not for this weaving festival to predict the end. Disaster, I even doubt that I can see the future of the gospel is the sea of stars."

"But what about the echoers?" An Nan said: "Is it really good for them to know a doomed future in advance?"

"Let's divide the situation. If the future is exactly what you want, it is certainly a good thing; if the future is completely contrary to what you think in your heart, it will be more uncomfortable." Ya Xiu said: "But life is always impossible, buffet. There are also unpalatable meals."

“I don’t think so. Regardless of whether the future meets my expectations, I don’t think it is a good thing.” An Nan said: “For example, if the knitting ceremony tells me that I will stay with you for a long time, whether I have a good impression of you or not, I feel very uncomfortable.”

“If I don’t like you, I won’t mention it. Even if I really like you, then I’ll be thinking: Do I have to be bound to you in the future? I can’t leave, I can’t change, I can’t choose another Life?”

“It is uncomfortable to be denied by the future, but it can also bring pressure to be affirmed by the future.” An Nan looked at his hands: “After all, why isn’t our future in our hands?”

“You have been in the gospel for so many days, I am actually very curious about your view of the gospel.” An Nan turned to look at Ash: “As a foreigner, do you think the gospel is good? The All-Knowing Weaver descends the Gospel, Is it really because of loving the world?”

Ah Xiu was silent for a while, then asked, “Do you know the social system of the Blood Moon Kingdom?”

“I know, the “Blood Relationship Prohibition Act”, the Blood Moon Trial, the Blood Saints and the Moonshade Clan, all grew up in the rearing houses, and biological transformation is rampant.” An Nan sighed: “It’s a barbaric disguised as civilization. Jungle... Sorry, I apologize if I offend.”

“No, you sum it up very accurately. The Blood Moon Kingdom is a farm carefully raised by the Blood Moon Supreme Master.” Ah Xiu said, “In my opinion, the essence of the Gospel and the Blood Moon are the same.”

“Huh?” An Nan was startled: “Although I am criticizing the All-knowing Weaver, the crime of All-knowing Weaver does not end here...”

“Although the social systems and humanities are very different, the foundation of the two kingdoms is derived from the will of the gods.” Ah Xiu said: “The gods promulgated the rules, so all living beings can only live according to the rules. This rule can be “Bloodline” The Prohibition Law can also be the gospel system.”

“The God Lord does not like or hate the world, even the Blood Moon Extremist. Although the Blood Moon Shadow is the ruling class, it does not originate from the preference of the Blood Moon Extremist,

but is based on the “Blood Relationship Prohibition Law.” In a blood-forbidden world, only selfish and self-loving longevity species can maximize their advantages. Just as flies are the dominant race in the toilet, you can’t say that the toilet prefers flies, right? As long as you change the country, these few longevity species will do. Will quickly be persecuted by the short-born group and become incognito.”

An Nan murmured: “So you think that the **** doesn’t care about the world?”

“No.” Ah Xiu shook his head: “Although they neither love nor hate, they care about the world, otherwise, where is the blood moon kingdom and the gospel kingdom? But they don’t care about one or two. It is not an era, but all people since the birth of the country to the present.”

“If I have to say anything, it is wrong for you to hope that the Lord will love the world deeply. Now the attitude of the Lord who is impartial and non-interfering is correct.”

“Why?”

“Because love is bestowed,” Ah Xiu glanced at her: “Are the world qualified to respond to the love of the Lord? They will only drown in love. Just like Van Mula, the six-armed patriarch loves the tribe without any reservation. It means all the members are drunk and dreamy.”

“Not necessarily?” An Nan couldn’t help but said: “In some ancient myths, some races favored by gods have mastered the magical faction of the silver and even the golden realm from birth—”

“Do you remember the ‘evangelist’ and the ‘silent wizard’ you told me about?” Ah Xiu laughed.

An Nan was startled, and immediately understood what Ah Xiu meant. ‘Evangelists’ are scribes who ask about the gospel whenever they encounter a factional problem, and ‘Silent Magicians’ are traditional magicians who never ask about the Gospel and rely on themselves to break through the magic faction.

In the Gospel Kingdom, ‘Evangelists’ are the mainstream of First Wing Magicians, but in the Seventh Place of Second Wing Magicians, they are ‘Silent Magicians’, and all Sanctuary Magicians are ‘Silent Magicians’.

“In the magician evaluation system, the love of the gods for the ethnic group will only lead to the degradation of the ethnic group.” Ya Xiu said: “Because magic is not money, resources, means of production, these things that can grow automatically, but you must study and chase it yourself. Knowledge of a lifetime. If the **** master helps the magician in the magic faction, he is reducing the magician’s potential and corrupting the magician’s knowledge base.”

“At this point, the All-knowing Weaver is actually too ‘spoiled’ for you. Then do you think it is right or wrong for All-knowing Weaver to do this? On the other hand, looking at the “Blood Relations Prohibition Law”, do you think the blood moon is extremely The Lord is trying to create a fair and highly competitive environment for everyone, so that the world can go further on the road of magicians. Then do you think the Blood Moon Extremist is right or wrong in doing this?”

Ashura paused: “Of course, this is only in the appraisal system of the magician. If it is said that the residents are happy, then the blood moon is only worthy to lick the little toe of the omniscience weaver—”

An Nan directly covered Ya Xiu’s mouth and hissed: “Don’t arrange the **** master like this.”

Ya Xiu nodded and continued: “So it is not that the **** loves the world, but the world loves the god. It is the world who projects his feelings on the god, so he feels that the **** loves himself.”

“When you ask the omniscience weaver if he loves the world deeply, what you actually doubt is not his attitude, but his correctness or not.” He smiled: “You just think he did something wrong, so you don’t love him anymore. , And therefore feel that He does not love the world.”

An Nan stared at Ya Xiu, and suddenly said, “You are really the leader of the cult. I thought Igula deliberately discredited you.”

“Your opinion is not wrong, he deliberately blacked me out.” Ya Xiu said in an angry voice: “Where am I like the leader of the cult?”

“It looks like everywhere.”

“You give me an example! Not in the future list!”

“There is an example before you.” An Nan smiled and said, “I was bewitched by your success.”

She touched her earrings: “I will knit the rest of my life well.”

“Then I will go back first.”

“I see you off.”

An Nan accompanied Ya Xiu to the door, reached out to hold the door handle, but did not push the door open.

Ah Xiu waited for a while, and asked strangely, “What’s wrong? Can’t you twist it?”

“Axiu, do you hate me?”

Asia was startled.

“It should be hate.” The purple moth turned his back to him and whispered to the door: “If it weren’t for me to capture you in front of the passage of the virtual world, if it weren’t for me and Croulis to intimidate you, you wouldn’t Will be involved in the vortex of the weaving ceremony, maybe now you have a foothold in Azura and live a peaceful and happy life.”

“Although I have always said to treat you equally, it is just self-satisfied arrogance. You are all limited by contracts, and we can never be equal in terms of status, let alone I want you to participate in this almost suicidal action— Harvey should be thinking about how to retaliate against me now, right?”

“Although I have unavoidable difficulties, what does my suffering have to do with you? The purple moths that are destined to fight the fire have to take you to burn with them.”

“Your first reaction is, ‘Is this bad woman An Nan going to lie to me again?’ I deserve it.”

“but.”

An Nan turned to look at Ya Xiu, her green pupils shining brightly.

“In a few days, the first half of my life will be over.” There was some trembling in her voice: “We might all die.”

Only then did Ya Xiu realize that she was scared.

In other words, in the funeral, except for Harvey, who is not afraid? It's just that Igola never exposes his fears, and he has experienced too many life-and-death adventures; Liz is totally dependent on Ash, covering her fears with trust; and Ash...

He has been thinking about weaving the life after the grand ceremony these days. He used hope to resist fear, Liz to resist fear, and Igola to block fear.

And An Nan is not the same as these escaped prisoners. Her previous adventures were full of panic. After work, she also relied on the God's perspective of the gospel to run wild. This blasphemy project was the most risky action in her life; the assassination of the princess was a gamble she had never experienced.

But she can't show a little fear in front of other people, this is her responsibility as a leader.

Only now, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, she removed all the disguise, revealing the weak side of the female boss.

“My question just now is also my answer after weaving.” The purple moth stared at the cult leader, “I will ask you again.”

“Will you weave the future with me?”

This time I was not joking.

She is serious.

Can't get past.

Looking at this Yi An Yi Xi, with a hint of shyness in his boldness, and a pretty face full of expectation in his eyes, he was a little lost for a while.

To be honest, he really couldn't think of a reason for his refusal. Although it is not the extremely wealthy woman like Falin, but compared to Ah Xiu who is going to pick up a cardboard suitcase to sleep under the overpass, An Nan who lives on the flat floor is already rich enough to meet his daily needs.

Not to mention that Yaxiu still brought Lisi this oil bottle, so Igola and Ann were willing to raise them. In fact, Ya Xiu just talked to Igola casually, when Lisi's life settled down, he would also find a way to make some money, it was impossible for Igola to really support himself.

But An Nan's promise is that there is no discount and after-sales service! Anyway, she's betrayed her hues, and Ah Xiu can calmly call the rich woman a meal!

So does he like An Nan? First of all, An Nan is a member of the "Azu Latin American List". His body is not comparable to that of a 0-star waste like Ya Xiu; second, he and An Nan are relaxed when they are together, and it feels like It's a childhood sweetheart from childhood to adulthood, and there is no barrier to get along with each other.

To like is to like, and life after marriage will definitely be very happy.

However, however.

Ah Xiu closed his eyes, and flashed through his mind pictures of many people, including parents, elder brothers, veils, and red hair...

He opened his eyes and looked at each other seriously. Seeing the gentleness flowing in his eyes, the purple moth suddenly understood something.

“I...”

“Wait, I want to draw a portrait for you.”

Chapter 465: Poor Ah Xiu

A man in a dark red trench coat sits on a luxurious red leather soft chair. He tilted Erlang’s legs, propped his cheek with his left hand, and wore a mask on his face. Untreated bangs were scattered randomly. He casually looked at the underground city outside the window, his eyes slightly squinted, as if he was smiling.

An Nan paints briskly, and soon the painting has begun to take shape, but she frowns slightly: “Don’t move.”

“I can’t maintain the same posture for too long.” Ya Xiu complained, “I haven’t worked part-time as a model before.”

“But I can’t paint if you move around.” An Nan said, “I have a good way-Ah Xiu, don’t move!”

Ya Xiu’s body froze in an instant, and An Nan continued to paint with satisfaction, and smiled: “It’s a pity that it’s not a burning world, otherwise it’s completely in line with the future of No. 1 in the “Art List”.”

“You are not as mature as in the “Art List”,” said Ya Xiu: “But no matter which list I am, I am almost the same.”

“No, you are more evil and arrogant in “Art List”, and you in “Family List” are noisy and arrogant. You in “Trick List” are almost the same as you are now. Generally speaking, you are in the first three lists. ‘It is you who are getting closer and closer to the real, and then it becomes strange from the “Happiness List”, and the “Evil Law List” is even more just and awe-inspiring.”

“It’s weird to say that I will appear on any list, but I don’t have a single place...”

“Aren’t you on the list with me? Although as my work...think carefully, I didn’t know you very well at that time. Why did the gospel weave the future I painted for you?”

“This shows that the Gospel knew that you were greedy for my beauty...”

“Are you sure you really want to say this to the people on the “Azu Labes” list? I suddenly wanted to paint a **** portrait to confirm your beauty—”

“Sorry, I was too arrogant, please forgive me.”

Ah Xiu hesitated and couldn’t help asking: “I’m actually very curious, when did you have a good impression of me? Forget it, when I didn’t ask, if you find that you can’t recall anything, then I will be embarrassed. ...”

An Nan said casually: “From the beginning, it’s in the underground hall.”

Ah Xiu was shocked: “Σ(⊃ °Д°;) ⊃ What, is it really a miracle of love at first sight?”

“Of course not, I was just a little curious about you, and then started paying attention to you.” An Nan smiled and said: “When I saw Igola and Harvey were waiting for you to make a decision, when I saw you were willing to accept Liz, When I heard you said in the locker room that you would wait for 101 days to see if the situation retaliated against me—”

“You really have a bug in the locker room!”

“What kind of eavesdropping in my house.” An Nan snorted: “Also when I see you would rather suffer the pain than follow my order to find the target in trouble, and when I see you running away, I don’t forget to appease Liz. , When I saw you defending me in front of Qinna, when you broke a hand to save Lisi, when I saw you wishing Igola to be happy...”

“...When you drive a motorcycle and find that the puddles on the roadside will be slow, when you see you are safe for the pancake. It’s almost that, the goodwill is accumulated bit by bit.”

“Your memory is too good, I forgot many things without telling you...” Ah Xiu said, “But I think you beautify me in memory—”

“Of course there is beautification.” An Nan smiled: “I see now that you think you even have cute eyebrows, how could it not be beautified? Well, it’s done.”

An Nan turned the drawing board to Yaxiu, which was different from the first place in the “Art List”. It was a sketch portrait with a blank background. The painting technique was far inferior to the exquisite and magnificent shown in “Art List”, and the characters were not evil enough. mad.

But the eyebrows and eyes of the person in the painting are lifelike, the appearance is soft and the strokes are overflowing with love, and it does not look like a painting, more like a confession.

Ya Xiu sighed slightly: “An Nan, I...”

“You know, unless it’s work, I won’t ask anything about the gospel.” An Nan directly sat on his lap and called out her gospel: “But I will make an exception tonight.”

“Gospel, who is the best lover for me?”

An Nan turned the gospel to Ash and showed it to Ash. The name “Ash Heath” glowed with lavender light on the white pages. “Look.”

An Nan’s words were like a deadly miracle, and Ya Xiu felt that his anger had collapsed. And the more she was like this, Ya Xiu felt uncomfortable himself. He said with difficulty, “An Nan, can you give me some time to think about—”

“can not.”

An Nan suddenly wrapped his neck, stretched out his hand to open his mask, and pressed his chin to kiss. The warm touch penetrated his mind along his lips, leaving only those pupils full of obliviousness in his eyes.

Hey?

Hey?

Ah ah ah?

Ya Xiu wanted to move, but the problem was that he was told not to move by An Nan just now. He couldn't resist the mandatory constraints of the contract at all! The only thing he can move is his teeth and tongue, do you want him to bite it back with his teeth—

Gee.

Ya Xiu felt Youxiang's small tongue was trying to pry open his teeth jerky, and his graceful and concave body was close to his body, as if trying to squeeze himself into his body. Seeing the stubbornness in An Nan's eyes, Ya Xiu felt soft, and the strong barrier broke through a small hole. The enemy troops swarmed in. The defenders couldn't resist. The two armies entangled and sweated endlessly. The defenders smashed the barriers, pulled into their positions and swallowed them all.

Ah Xiu was thinking that An Nan and Qin Na were really not like at all, but now he is extremely convinced that they are definitely mother and daughter!

It's all the same tough and domineering!

For a long time, the lips parted, and the deep gasp opened a crystal thread, and the warm breath seemed to be confiding each other. After finally waiting for the pounding heart to calm down, Ya Xiu heard An Nan whisper in his ear, "Pander to me."

"Pick me up."

“Play me.”

Suddenly, their gospel book popped out, and Ash realized that he had rolled onto the bed unknowingly. An Nan glanced at the gospel book that was being illuminated: “The gospel weaving speed has become faster...but the list of the gospel can be viewed at any time, and now you can only look at me.”

“Weave me.”

The boss at work, the slave owner in the contract, made such an unreasonable request to you, and Ah Xiu felt that he was going to be unable to withstand it!

哇!哇!哇!

“Dad! Daddy! I know you are inside, come out!”

An Nan and Ya Xiu looked at each other, the Purple Moth pushed him away and sat up to tidy up his nightgown, then pulled the dazed cult leader to open the door, pushed him to Lisi outside, and then hooked his neck to his ear. Said next:

“This is the end of tonight, and the rest will continue after the knitting ceremony is over.” An Nan’s exhaled heat lightly pounded on Ah Xiu’s earlobe: “This is the future of my knitting.”

“but-”

“No, but, have you forgotten? Your contract will not end until August 15th. According to the current progress, action will be taken on the 20th at the latest. In other words, I have at least 55 days left after the knitting ceremony ends. Come and clean up you, we will have our children soon.”

“I’m the unscrupulous office director. You don’t think I was asking for your permission just now? You fool.”

An Nan quickly pecked Ya Xiu's face, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) then waved: "Good night."

After closing the door, An Nan rushed directly onto the bed, and rolled around for a while, touching his burning face with both hands, his heart was still beating, and his breathing was still chaotic.

"The future is the greatest hope..."

She turned her head to look at the newly painted portrait, tilted her head and looked at it for a long time, with the corners of her mouth slightly upturned, and the eyebrows that had been crushed by worries in the past few days gradually eased, and the fear of death in her heart finally weakened a little.

"The first half of my life may be over," she murmured softly, "but I now look forward to the second half of my life as soon as possible."

.....

...

Outside the door, A Xiu and Liz stared at each other.

Liz thought for a moment, turned her head and left. Ah Xiu asked, "Where are you going?"

"Look for Aunt Bojin."

"Why are you looking for him?"

"Discuss that An Nan will become my stepmother."

"Why do you want to discuss with him!?"

Ashura held Liss, squatted down and asked vainly, “Why do you know I’m here?”

“Because Aunt An Nan sent me a message just now.” Liz replied blankly.

A Xiu was startled, and immediately understood An Nan’s scheming plan!

Damn, he actually used the beauty trick on him, and used the future after the weaving ceremony to tempt him to work harder in the action! However, this is a positive plot. Even if Ya Xiu knows the key points, he is still a little bit deceived—in fact, more than a little bit, but he can only be deceived a little bit by himself.

Poor Ya Xiu was played in the palm of the hand by the bad woman.

Chapter 466: bad luck

Sonia is playing a game.

However, it is not a meteor catastrophe, but a star palace catastrophe. It is a five-person team battle with a school as a unit. It is divided into vanguard, forward, center, second, and chief. Each player only plays once, and the player sequence is required before the start of the league. No changes are allowed during submission.

In order to avoid the situation of ‘the best horse hitting the waiting horse’ which damages the sports spirit (appreciation), Xing Gongjie does not simply look at the winning or losing field. Each game will be scored 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 respectively. Therefore, even if the first three games are completely lost, the 4+5=9 points of the second place and the first place are enough to reverse the situation. This requires the school to arrange the contestants from weak to strong, otherwise it will wait to be turned over.

Because it is a single player competition, the restraint among the magical factions is especially obvious. If you are not lucky, it will really happen that the fireman is hung up and beaten by the waterman. Therefore, although Sonia played as the chief in the friendly match, she can only be the third center forward in the official game.

The second seat was Senior Sister Leonie, who was familiar with her, and the chief was Niggs Balfour, a fourth-grade student who was once known as the 'sword grass'.

Like Sonia and Leonie, Niggs is a student of Sanctuary Master "Rainbow Singer" Valentin. In the past year, he has not gained a reputation at Jianhua University because he has always been adventurous at the third and fourth levels of the abyss. , If it weren't for the college league, he would definitely not return to the surface, a very pure combat mage.

It is only natural for Niggs to become the chief of the Star Tribulation. He entered the Time Continent as early as his junior year. He has fully condensed the Golden Wings in a year and a half, and has many adventures in the abyss. Sonia is simply unable to follow suit. He is on par. There are rumors that Niggs has been booked by the Royal Star Guards. Once he graduates, he will become the Sword Lord—the lowest rank in the aristocracy, the starting point of the starry ruling class, and the true sense of the future.

As for who Sonia and Leonie are in the second place, according to Professor Trozan, there has been a dispute at the school level, because the two of them have been in the second wing for the same time, and Sonia has also beaten Leonie head-on. But in the end I chose the more secure Leonie.

After all, Xing Gong Jie can't adjust the order of the battle, once he encounters a player who restrains himself, he has no power to fight back at all. Although Sonia is indeed stronger, Leonie, who has three years of experience as a magician, has more combat experience, and her magic system is far more complete than Sonia, so she has a lower chance of being restrained by enemy players.

Among other things, Sonia hasn't been able to deal with the gunsmith very well up to now, but Leonie is a stranger-she, known as the "Orange Dancer", can avoid the gunsmith with her speed. locking. In other words, she can contend with most magicians just by relying on her speed.

Sonia's time to become a magician was too short, and she was too at ease in the Void Realm. After all, she only needs to study the burst output, and the viewer witch is responsible for everything else, and shortcomings are inevitable.

In the Meteor Tribulation melee, she can still find opportunities with her fighting talent, but in the one-on-one spell competition, her shortcomings will be infinitely expanded, and it is reasonable for Jianhua Academy not to elect her as the second seat.

In this Star Palace Tribulation, except for the vanguard who is a silversmith, the sword flowers are all golden magicians, and they can be regarded as the best team of sword flowers in the past five years. Speaking of this, everyone can see that although Jianhua University has good faculty and ranks in the top, its success rate is far lower than other universities of the same level. It is impossible to even get five Second Wing Surgeons in a Star Palace Tribulation— The reason is that Jianhua University is the first choice for the children of wealthy businessmen and aristocrats who cannot enter the University of Truth.

Simply put, the source of students is too poor.

It's not that the students are not talented enough, but that their college life has been filled with dance parties, communication, and entertainment, and they don't have the energy to learn spells at all. In Sonia's bedroom in the past, students like Ingullit who concentrated on practicing swordsmanship were out of the ordinary.

Sonia chose Jianhua University because of its location advantage because it is easy to meet the children of nobles.

In the past five years, Jianhua Xing Gongjie couldn't even make it to the top sixteen, but this year's rush to the eighth is all due to the sudden emergence of Sonia and Leonie. Not to mention Sonia's wonderful work, Leonie quickly upgraded her Shu Ling system to the second-wing level as soon as she stepped into the Time Continent. In addition, her 'Rhythm Swordsmanship' was a strong period in the golden stage, and her combat power instantly surpassed other schools. Of fourth graders.

With this configuration, Jianhua University and other universities can break their wrists. It doesn't matter if the vanguard and the forward lose all. The next three games can almost win back. It is not a dream to fight for two.

However, when the draw result came out, the whole sword flower was silent.

boom!

When the moon-like **** sword light fell, the thick concrete wall was shattered, and the green-haired young man hiding inside immediately raised his hand: "I surrender."

“Oh, luck is too bad.” He sighed, “If I change to an orange dancer or a waterwalker, I will definitely win, but it happens to be the red-haired sword girl... I’m the only one to lose. Been laughed at for a long time...”

Although she was very polite, Sonia knew what he said was true. As a master of civil engineering, he not only possesses the miracle of earth art defense, ‘Concrete’, which is sufficient to resist gunshots, but he also masters an extremely powerful miracle ‘Spirit Removal Vine’!

Now the entire venue is filled with spirit-grabbing vines, and its effect is very simple: take the mana of other magicians into your own use!

In his previous battles, he relied on the combination of spirit vines and concrete to force all opponents to death! The most grassy thing is that the Spirit Debating Vine is not weak, but the corrosive spells such as weak poison and dark. It is difficult for him to encounter spell restraint!

If it was Leonie or Niggs, he might be crushed to death. His concrete defense was too scary, but his opponent was the strongest Sonia. When Sonia hits “Blood Moon Broken Lake” three times in a row to blast his defenses, he can only surrender with dignity.

There was cheers in the audience, but they were not enthusiastic. When Sonia returned to the contestant stand, everyone was not too happy, only Professor Trozan and Leonie nodded to her.

She went over and patted Leonie on the shoulder: “Senior sister, wait for us to go back and have a drink?”

“No, you used to rush to the Void Realm to reject my invitation. I will use this reason to reject your invitation tonight.” Leonie stood up and smiled: “After this fight, I will definitely be against the Void Realm. Energetic. Thank you, school girl, you at least made us lose less ugly.”

The village girl looked at the back of the senior sister walking on the field,

The host’s voice then sounded: “Next is the second match, from Jianhua University, Leonie Victor, against—”

“University of Truth, Aisha Maltz!”

The opponent in the eight-final battle of the Star Palace Tribulation of Jianhua University is the University of Truth!

The apex of all universities, the nightmare that has ruled the college league for decades!

As a result of this draw, there is no way that Jianhua University will be angry. There are always schools that will be killed by the University of Truth. Why can't it be them?

Vanguard battles and forward battles were almost instantaneous. Although Sonia broke back a round, no one would think that Jianhua University had hope.

The second and the chief of the University of Truth are so powerful that it is desperate.

In the arena, Aisha said to Leonie from a distance: “Fortunately, I have long wanted to see the famous stunt of the Rhythm Swordsman’Rhythm Melody’. It is said that the rhythm melody needs three beats to fully erupt?”

“Yes.”

“Then I will let you attack three times, hope you don’t let me down.”

Faced with Aisha’s contemptuous words, Leonie nodded solemnly: “I won’t let you down.”

“Very good.” Ai Xia smiled, raised the shield in her left hand, and took out a handgun with her right hand.

With the host’s “begin”, Leonie disappeared immediately, and she could only see a faint orange color passing by. Ai Xia stayed in place for a while, not only did not use the miracle of defense, but even looked up at the starry sky tonight.

clang!

Aisha suddenly slapped her shield back, just enough to block Leonie's attack. Without a single blow, Leonie did not retreat, but quickly changed the angle to flanks—

Huh!

Although it was too late to wave her shield, Aisha leaned away lightly, just avoiding Leonie's slash, and the long sword only chopped off Aisha's end hair!

Leonie disappeared again, and after a short adjustment, the rhythm and melody fell from the sky for the third time, and the golden sword light fell like a meteor!

clang!

Ai Xia's block was so crisp that she was not only okay, but Leonie flew out and rolled on the ground several times. The orange dancer wanted to stand up, but knelt on the ground with weak legs, coughing and vomiting a mouthful of blood.

When Leonie looked up, she saw Aisha lifting a gun at her head.

She gave a wry smile: "I lost."

There was neither cheering nor booing in the audience, only a natural silence.

Aisha, proficient in the prophecy faction and the shield faction.

Shields are actually quite common among magicians. Everyone gathers a shield in the early stage of the Void Realm, which can block the ichthyosaurs. However, the shield faction is a very unpopular faction because it focuses on defense, but other factions can also achieve it through miracles. Defensive effect, there is no need for shield imperial.

The biggest advantage of Shield Yu is that it has the miracle of 'perfect block' and 'perfect rebound', that is, if you grasp the right time, you can completely nullify the enemy's attack, and even reverse the attack.

However, this timing requirement is very bumpy, and the almost instant opportunity is fleeting, and the enemy has no rules at all. Each attack is a brand new mode, and the normal shield warlock can only 'normal block' at best. Ordinary bullets are not as good as other defensive miracles, so it is inevitable that the shield is not popular.

However, the 'Invincible Star' Aisha let everyone know how terrifying the Shield King would show once it was combined with the prophecy faction.

Fire, water, wind, soil, swords, blunderbuss, spinning sticks, fists and kicks... She can perfectly block any attack, so far, let alone defeat, UU reading www.uukanshu.com has not even tried to get injured! And once the enemy uses a strong attack, she will use a perfect rebound, returning the enemy's attack to the original, and even causing the enemy to stun!

It was precisely because of the third rhythm that Leonie was perfectly reversed, she suffered 100% miraculous power, even if Aisha didn't point her at her, she would not be able to fight again!

Of course Ai Xia is not invincible. For example, Sonia's previous opponent, the combination of "Concrete" and "Spirit Capture Vine" seems to be able to easily kill Ai Xia, but this time it's her turn to play — It was not an ordinary standard hand gun, but a cast star 85 type weapon, which required mana power to stimulate, and its power increased with the input of mana power.

Because there is no miracle sealed inside, the magician is required to consume mana, and the college league allows the use of such props.

Of course, this gun can't compare with the destructive power of a regular gunsmith, but if Aisha injects all the golden mana into a gunshot, it will still be okay to punch a hole in the concrete wall. Although this hole will be restored soon, although it is fine as long as it is avoided, the question is who can guarantee that he can avoid the blow of the prophetist?

If you don't hit her, she will blow you up; if you hit her, she will shoot you to death.

Fortunately, Aixa is still incapable of multiplayer melee, otherwise she will definitely be able to defeat Meteor Tribulation!

Seeing Leonie being carried out to heal her injuries, Sonia returned her attention to the arena. Compared to the prophetist Aisha, the next battle is Sonia's most concerned battle.

Because the two magicians in the duel are both the top eight of Meteor Tribulation! If Sonia wants to capture the meteor, sooner or later there will be a battle with them!

"Next is the much-anticipated chief battle, which will be played by Jianhua University, Nigus Balfour, against—"

"University of Truth, Timi Vosloda!"

Chapter 467: 2 wing, I am not anymore

Not only did the two schools burst into cheers in the audience, the other audiences also applauded. In the crowd of excitement, the calm Felix looked particularly abrupt, her right hand clenched her left hand wearing gloves.

The handsome blond young man walked onto the arena, wearing a platinum jersey like a prince going on tour-as the eldest son of the cast star, he is no different from the prince-he waved to the auditorium, and immediately received countless enthusiastic cheers and applause. .

Te Mi, a fourth-year student of Shinri University, vice president of the Student Union of Shinri University, and heir of the Vosloda family, personally won the Meteor Tribulation in the college league last year, led the team to the Star Tribulation, and represented the school to win the Star Palace Tribulation. The only winner of the Three Tribulations in ten years!

He is the nightmare of all the college students of Gales in the past four years, the insurmountable wall, the back figure beyond the reach of the dust!

Compared with Di Mi, Niggs seemed to have just been fished out of the water. His hair was wet and noodle-like. He didn't even have a battle suit, only wearing some old abyss armor. But no one would underestimate him because of this. As the top four of the last Meteor Tribulation Xi defeated Emperor Mi, he would be considered to have a personality even when he wears slippers.

"It's been a long time, Niggs." Di Mi said, "I heard that your team has just conquered the 'Steel Abyss' on the fifth floor of the abyss. It's amazing."

what! ?

Many people in the audience were in an uproar, including Lois and Ingulite. Adele was a little dazed: "Is the molten steel abyss very powerful?"

"It's not a problem that is not so powerful... You must have not attended the Abyss Common Sense class, right?" Lois said: "The molten steel abyss is the most vicious area on the fifth floor of the abyss, where all is boiling molten steel, the temperature exceeds 1500 degrees, think To break through this abyss, you must kill the guard in the middle of the molten steel lake..."

Adele was dumbfounded: "Doesn't you want to fly to the air battle?"

"The Watcher of the Abyss is not stupid. If the magician is in the air, it will directly raise a tsunami of molten steel and submerge the intruder." Next to Ingulite said: "Generally speaking, go directly into the lake of molten steel to fight the watcher."

"But the temperature is so high, won't it be burnt to ashes when you enter it?!"

"It doesn't stop burning into ash, it will directly explode in the liquid phase." Luo Yisi said: "The density of molten steel is seven times that of the human body. It is possible for the magician to cross the molten steel lake."

“Why?”

“I won’t elaborate on the principle. To put it simply, when water encounters a high temperature substance far exceeding its boiling point, part of the liquid will violently boil and evaporate, forming a gaseous protective layer that isolates the inside and outside. If used properly, the surgeon can Rely on the gaseous protective layer to safely cross the molten steel lake! This is why the hydrologist is qualified to conquer the molten steel abyss!”

“The caretaker is not a weak one. It is impossible to deal with a hydromanager alone. You must rely on your teammates.” Ingulite was full of admiration: “Not only is Niggs senior who believes in himself, but his teammates also entrust his life to him. , It is possible to conquer the abyss of molten steel!”

...

The noise in the auditorium could not affect the tension of the arena in the slightest. Niggs looked at Di Mi blankly: “You know so much.”

“The opponent is you, of course I have to collect information, how can I be negligent?”

“Why didn’t you participate in the Star Tribulation?”

“The team members have their own ambitions and can’t get together anymore.” Di Mi shrugged: “In my opinion, you have at least the top four seats in the star robbery this time, and you are even expected to take the robbery, but you have to pay attention to the team of my juniors. They are not only cute but also powerful.”

“Huh, I didn’t take those sesame green beans in my eyes. My target is you, Di Mi.” Niggs sneered, “I wanted to take revenge in the meteor catastrophe, but now that the opportunity comes, I will let you lose consecutively. Twice.”

“I’m looking forward to it.” Di Mi smiled: “You won’t let me down.”

With the host's cry, Di Mi put his hand on the hilt of the sword but did not move. Niggs showed angrily and said sharply: "Still so confident? Huh? Yuzai Yuza waits for me to make moves first, and then count them all. Break the law and defeat me? Huh? Disgusting desire to perform!"

"But this time I won't give you any chance." Niggs crossed his hands and swiped fiercely. The sharp ring of his index finger pierced his wrist artery, and the blood poured out like a faucet.

The blood technique faction... Niggs's teacher Valentin, Rainstorm Singer, frowned slightly. There is no place to study blood technique in the stars. It is almost the exclusive faction of the blood moon kingdom... Is it the inheritance of vampires from the Void Realm?

In a short while, the entire arena was overflowing with Niggs' blood. He shouted, and all the blood volleyed into a blood sword, aiming at Emperor Mi with almost no gap!

"A sword made of blood..." Di Mi asked curiously: "It doesn't seem to be used for slashing, right?"

"Of course not." Niggs said: "This is a blood-water compound miracle. Although it is blood stimulated by magic spirits, it is my blood after all. I control them far better than water."

Di Mi nodded: "Blood art and water art are indeed very matching factions."

"Don't interrupt!" Niggs grinned and said loudly, "So my high-injury miracles that require close contact can also use these blood swords to cast spells. Guess what miracle I have incorporated into it?"

"I guess it should be your favorite "steamed red lotus", right? "Di Mi looked around for a week: "In other words, as long as I am touched by one of the swords, my body will boil and my skin will become red, blooming like a red lotus? Well, but with the miracle of death protection, my head and heart should be able to stay."

"No one told you that your self-smartness is annoying?" Niggs said coldly, "By the way, I have a "high frequency water blade" attached to a few swords, even if it is a miracle of defense. Cut it to you."

“Di Mi, this is the feast I prepared for you. The “Red Lotus Sword Formation” with a radius of 25 meters, pay the price for your arrogance!”

...

When Niggs explained his miracle, not only did he scare the vast majority of the audience, but even the sanctuary magicians were moved.

“So strong.” Sonia couldn’t help sighing: “Unless I can defeat Senior Niggs first, I will have to surrender once he succeeds in using this trick.”

“If his miracle trick is included in the catalog of starry miracles, at least it will be ranked in the top position of true color.” Trozan next to him said: “Even Yaocai is not impossible.”

Yaocai!

Sonia couldn’t help but slap her tongue. Don’t look at her recent creation of “Blood Moon Broken Lake”, but she was only a subordinate of Yaojin. And what is the concept of Yaocai? That was the high-level miracle that even the sanctuary magicians longed for!

The point is that Niggs is nothing more than a two-winged magician now!

As a two-winged master, create brilliant miracles!

This amazing talent has made Sonia, who has been a little fluttering recently, realize what it means to be someone outside, and that restless arrogance is instantly squeezed back into her inner toes.

Thinking of this, Sonia looked at Niggs’ opponent. To be honest, Sonia actually pays more attention to Di Mi, not only because he is Felix’s brother, the most famous noble child of Galos, but also because he is also a swordsman who majored in Wave Sword.

The village girl wanted to see how powerful the wave sword system passed down by Vosroda's family was. After all, she was considered a wild wave sword division. Of course, she was curious about the secret skills of the Zong family.

But in the current situation, Di Mi was afraid that it was not going to be carried away by a wave.

"Wait," Sonia suddenly noticed a question: "If we win the center battle and the chief battle, won't Shinri University lose?"

As long as you win the chief battle, Jianhua University scores $3+5=8$, and it eliminates the $1+2+4=7$ University of Truth!

The University of Truth, which has been the winner of the Star Palace Tribulation for the past ten years, was actually eliminated by their Jianhua University in the quarterfinals! ?

The other players in Jianhua couldn't help but jump up, "Isn't it, we are actually going to win?" "Haha deserved it, dare to underestimate Senior Niggs!" "The University of Truth is your bad luck this time!"

However, Professor Trozan did not smile, and still looked at the stadium solemnly.

"Maybe it's not that simple."

...

"You really didn't disappoint me, Niggs." Di Mi smiled and said, "If this is the case, I will do my best, and I will definitely live up to your expectations."

"That's it for pretty words!" Niggs roared: "Scream, howl, and then go to death! 144 red lotus swords, slay your enemies!"

At the moment when blood swords swarmed towards Emperor Mi, the blonde swordsman finally drew his sword.

Then, with a wave.

唾——

Like the bell ringing on the far shore, all the audience felt their hearts were hammered~www.mtlnovel.com~ and they saw a ball.

A spatial crystal ball shrouded the arena.

As if the space has been cut out of a sphere, there is no connection between the inside and the outside. In the sphere, all the blood swords were destroyed, the entire field was hollowed out by an inch, and the ground was covered with dense sword marks.

Snapped!

When the space returned to its original state, Niggs collapsed all over his body, but his head and heart were guarded by fluorescence, which meant that he had triggered the miracle of imprisonment.

The auditorium was silent, and the whole arena was quiet.

Until a cautious voice sounded: "Turn off the fluctuations?"

Sonia was completely stunned, and looked at Trozan next to him: "Professor, that's..."

"Turn off the fluctuations." Trozan's expression was very ugly: "Vosroda's brilliant high-ranking miracle. It looks like a sword is cut, but in fact it stacks the entire space into a line, and then a sword slashes all positions in the space. ."

She paused: "Because space must be cut, and the minimum requirement for space faction is silver, only the sanctuary magician can learn it."

Just as the only learning place of the Time Department is the Time Continent, the study place officially designated by the Space Department of the Void Realm is also only the third layer of the Void Realm. No matter how talented you are in space, you have to wait until the airspace far away to have a chance to enter the space faction.

But this means...

Niggs, who had become a blood man, resisted the pain and raised his head, and looked at Di Mi who walked in front of him: “You... actually are no longer... not a Second Wing Mage...”

Di Mi picked him up, walked to the emergency medical department next to the stadium, and smiled:

“Second Wing, I am not anymore.”

Chapter 468: The difference between the witch and the viewer

Even if two hours have passed, Sonia, who had descended into the Void Realm, still failed to recover from the shock.

Now the entire Gales...no, all Fanxing is chanting Di Mi's name!

All citizens who watched the live broadcast of the league witnessed the birth of another starry sword master!

What is the concept of Sanctuary?

Her teacher, Professor Trozan, is nothing but a sanctuary!

You must know that Jianhua University has only four sanctuary professors, but Jianhua University has the most sanctuary magicians outside of the University of Truth. Other universities generally have two sanctuary, or even only one—but in this respect, Jianhua University has the most sanctuary magicians.

The university is actually the target of other universities' verbal criticism, because the treatment offered by Jianhua University to the sanctuary magicians is "more money and less things." Like Trozan, he has been researching magic techniques by himself. This year he only accepted two students randomly. What is the difference between Baiyang Sanctuary Master! ?

Price war! unfair competition! Affect the market balance!

However, Jianhua University is rich in wealth, you scold you, and we raise ours. But it is enough to see how precious the sanctuary is-if Sonia becomes a sanctuary, Jian Hua would be happy to spend a lot of money every year for her to squander!

In the legendary world, the sanctuary magician is the strongest combat power that ordinary people can see, the incarnation of miracles, and the representative of magic arts!

Don't look at them as if they could become a sanctuary magician as long as they found a colorful fish. Sonia knew in her heart that even if they were lucky enough to sneak into the distant airspace, she would be nothing more than a fake sanctuary with a layer of color on the outside. Broken copper and iron.

If silver is a talent and gold is a genius, then Sanctuary is the theoretical limit of extreme talent, diligence and resources. As for the legend, as the name suggests, they are legends that cannot be copied.

Although the village girl's current swordsmanship faction has a gold rank, it seems that she is only a little short of the sanctuary. But it is this 'a little bit' sky moat that keeps countless swordsmanship geniuses in the time continent forever, a lifelong hopeless landscape of space swordsmanship.

A simple example: The faculty hierarchy of Jianhua University is divided into teaching assistants, lecturers, associate professors, and professors. The basic requirement for teaching assistants is that the Golden Wings are fully integrated, that is, the official two wings. Except for Sonia's wonderful work, it takes an average of two or three years for ordinary magicians to condense the Golden Wings. During this time, they can basically study the major factions to the golden limit.

The assistant teacher is very close to the sanctuary, but there are three levels above him, and each level represents a step closer to the sanctuary. It is this 'a little bit' sky moat that has been divided into four

levels by the two-wing magicians, which shows how boring the magicians are, and how unwilling they are.

Even if Sonia practiced swordsmanship diligently during the day, and at night there were viewers feeding the Experience Orb Commander's Manual, but she did not dare to guarantee that she would be promoted to the sanctuary within three years.

Seeds of sanctuary like Sonia, Leonie, and Niggs, even if they only spent less than four years on the silver route and golden land road ahead, they completed all of them, but everyone's expectation of them is to be promoted to the Holy Land within twenty years. Domain—According to statistics, the 'germination rate' of the seeds of Sanctuary is less than 30%, which means that if one of the three of Sonia can step into the distant airspace, it is considered a great success in the education of Jianhua University.

It is difficult to intuitively describe the gap between Sanctuary and Gold. Here we might as well use the color of Void as a metaphor: Golden Void is only gold, while Sanctuary Void is a gradient rainbow. Not to mention the countless derivations between different colors, just the seven colors of the rainbow means that the knowledge of the sanctuary realm is seven times that of the golden realm, and this knowledge must be thoroughly integrated and integrated as the rainbow is ever-changing to be considered qualified.

Most geniuses have raised their faction realm to the golden peak in three years. Seven times is 21 years. In this way, it is very rigorous to let the seeds of Sanctuary develop for 20 years.

Of course, society is different from school. 'Effort' is not necessarily linked to 'achievement'. Compared with the realm, the choice of the magic faction affects the destiny of the individual. Combat warlocks can only go to the abyss to chase the dung of monsters, while creators can stay in a bright and comfortable studio to make money. The supreme faction like the prophecy, even if it only has Silver Wings, can far exceed its status. Silver wings.

The sanctuary magicians do not have this concern, because all of them will be proficient in a T0-level spell: space faction!

The airspace far away is different from the Time Continent. The magicians in the Time Continent are only 'have a chance' to start with the time faction, but most magicians cannot understand time at all. If Sonia had not had an adventure in the amnesia hut, even if she had a bath in Liujin River, she would not be able to get started with the time faction—"Understanding Time with Liujin River" is a traditional

program of the two-winged magician, and she did not drown in Liujin River. Ten times, you can't say that you have studied the time faction hard.

But in the airspace far away, every magician must enter the space faction, otherwise you will not be able to open the sanctuary to explore the virtual realm! The so-called sanctuary is essentially the realization of the knowledge of the magician space faction!

The advantages of space factions in combat are not mentioned. In terms of creation and production, all Sanctuary magicians can make preliminary space props after simple learning, and space props are always in short supply. They simply master high-end production materials. Tactical weapons.

Before meeting the viewer, Sonia's ideal was to be a beloved two-winged hydrologist; after meeting the viewer, she dared to dream boldly, yearning to become the awe-inspiring sword master of all living beings.

As for the legend... she doesn't think that the viewer is unable to take her to the fourth floor of the Void Realm, but can she become a legendary magician if she enters the 4th floor of the Void Realm and possesses the legendary mana?

She knew that her limit was the sanctuary.

In other words, once she reaches the sanctuary, she won't work hard anymore.

Her life is more than just swordsmanship. Sanctuary is enough to ensure her financial freedom, social class rise, and a carefree life. Then she can pursue what she likes, such as the shadow girl and the singer, such as love, such as family, such as ...To study how to get to other countries.

Or to find out how other people come to the miracle of the starry country.

what! I really want to be a sanctuary! Why is that kind of aristocratic child who holds the golden key and leads the life of a master every day can become a sanctuary, shouldn't he be the right thing for the sensual dog and horse to be squeezed to the bone by the mad bees and the butterfly every day, and then the family property is destroyed! ?

How to fight with him in Meteor Tribulation! It should be legislated to prohibit sanctuary magicians from participating in college leagues!

The village girl can no longer conceal her envy and hatred.

She glanced at the situation in the sports car. Well, today the viewer and the witch weren't stacked together. Sonia felt that she was in a better mood and couldn't help expressing her emotions: "You absolutely can't imagine that I will meet tonight. What happened..."

"...That's it. I finally defeated a geomancer, but the school's Tribulation of the Star Palace was still defeated. In the future, in the Tribulation of Meteor I have to face a man who is also the same as me who uses the wave sword as the main force, but has more power. I am taller, and my realm is higher than me, and miracles crush my opponent in an all-round way! It's unfair!"

Sonia said that she grabbed the witch's hand and dangled, and sighed: "It seems that I can't win the Meteor Tribulation this time..."

After a while, Sonia suddenly felt a strong strangeness.

so quiet.

It's so quiet in the sports car.

Before that, the witch will use very jerky communication skills to cater to herself, using words such as 'um', 'is this so', and 'very awesome' to keep the topic going. And the witch is really interested in campus life and college leagues. It is precisely because of such a loyal audience that Sonia is willing to chat.

Because of the division of labor, viewers usually do not insert topics, but once they notice that the atmosphere is stagnant, he will take the initiative to break the deadlock, and then take the opportunity to break his sentence and maintain the balance of the team atmosphere.

However, Sonia provoked the topic, and the two of them had no reaction at all?

It's like saying a lot of text in a multi-person chat, and there is no reply, making the village girl buckle her toes in embarrassment.

She looked at the witch, and found that the witch was holding her chin in her left hand, looking coldly at the upstream golden rain outside, biting her lower lip with a low expression. The viewer is staring at the front in a daze, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is as if the soul is still in reality.

"Witch? Witch!"

After pushing, the witch recovered from her thoughts: "Ah? What's wrong?"

Sonia: "Do you know what I just said?"

Diya: "I... I'm sorry, I just lost my mind and didn't hear what you were talking about."

"Are you in a bad mood?"

"Can you see it?"

"Of course, your eyebrows make up the words "I'm not happy." How can I not see it? "

"Really!?"

"Of course it's fake, are you okay?" Sonia asked, "You seem to be in a bad shape."

"I just feel restless..."

"Is it because of things in reality?" Sonia asked tentatively, "We might be able to give some suggestions. If you say it, you might be in a better mood."

Deya showed a complicated expression, her lips tightened, and finally she shook her head slowly: "No, I... can't say it."

"But your state is not suitable for exploration. Why don't you switch to other sisters for one night?"

Sonia originally wanted to use the radical technique, after all, the secret princess had always had a strong personality, so she could hardly hear such contemptuous words. However, Diya hesitated for a moment and nodded obediently: "Okay, I also think I need to calm down, let Sister Bai replace me for one night tonight."

After all, the witch's dress turned from black to white, transforming into a dignified and generous white queen in the blink of an eye. In the four-person division of the Witch, the White Queen is the most polite and decent. Although not as naive and foolish as the secret princess, she gets along very well.

After greeted each other, the village girl called the driver to drive: "Visitor, what are you doing tonight?"

Ya Xiu straightened his body abruptly, "No, I didn't do anything tonight!"

Chapter 469: There is someone outside him

"Huh?" The director of the Claws Club was taken aback: "What horn are you talking about... I'll ask you what the Voidland Plan is tonight."

"Project Void Realm..." Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, "I'll take a look while walking."

The sports car violently started chasing the feet of the white bull in the distance, and the golden rain quickly flowed into the alchemy throne and turned into the magic power of the magicians.

Feeling the mana that is about to be full, Sonia estimates that the Golden Void will be able to fully condense in these two days and become an official Second Wing Mage. Although there is no shortcut to quickly absorb mana from the 'vortex', but the sports car + alchemy The throne's cultivation bonus

allowed them to absorb at least a dozen times faster than others. They spent more than a month in Time Continent and they would finish the path of others for a year.

If the sea of knowledge needs to travel thousands of miles, then the requirement of the time mainland is to travel thousands of miles. It's just that the magicians can't do anything in the sea of knowledge. They have few miracles and can only swim obediently. But when the time comes, the mainland will be different. When the magicians walk with their feet for a few days, they will feel that this is really mentally retarded. Mobile miracle transportation tools are imperative.

Sonia hasn't had a good miracle of movement until now, and it has a lot to do with the viewer's daily transportation to and from get off work. In a sense, Sonia was actually spoiled, and if she hadn't had the viewer, she was afraid that she would be struggling in Time Continent.

Thinking of this, the village girl decided to chat with the witch tonight: "What if we are abandoned by the viewer". This topic can not only continue to reduce the witch's favorability towards viewers, but also arouse the witch's sense of crisis and take the initiative to strengthen reality training!

However, words need to be considered carefully. If the witch hears "in case you are abandoned by the viewer," then it will be counterproductive, and it is like she and the viewer persecute and exploit the witch.

So Sonia must brew her true feelings, saying that she is worried about being abandoned by the viewers in order to make the witch empathize with her.

If I would be abandoned by the viewers, what would be the reason...

Not enough staff strength? It's impossible. He clearly just wanted to say that to scare me into training. I've already seen it...

A better-looking operator appears than me? Impossible, I am the best looking...

These reasons can't even convince me. How can I convince the witch? But I can't think of it...

Just as Sonia was brewing bad water, she suddenly heard a strange whisper next to her—

“Poison kill? The success rate is too low.”

“Anyway, hold on first, and can’t give her a chance...”

“Call her mother over? Xiaohong, have you forgotten, her mother wants it too.”

“Although it is unlikely, if they reach a settlement and choose to develop together and use them together, how can we grab it? And her aunt is also an enemy, that is three people, and they will almost catch up with us!”

“Damn damn, one or two are bad guys, coveting my treasure!”

Sonia listened to the lower voice of the White Queen muttering to herself, watching her soft white hair gradually dyed in bright red and black, and her soft face becoming gloomy and gloomy, thinking about what happened to the witch in reality. Even when he came to the Void Realm, he couldn’t suppress the mood swings and lead to personality disorder.

And it sounds like something important is about to be snatched away. The Red Dead thinks that calling the other’s mother can stop this behavior, but the White Queen thinks that the other’s mother and aunt also want... Is it a toy?

She hurriedly hugged the White Queen and comforted her softly, who also realized that there was something wrong with her, and lightly leaned on Sonia’s shoulder to rest.

“No problem? Or—”

“No problem, this time we lost our mind. Since we are in the virtual world, we can no longer worry about the reality, let alone bring our emotions into work.”

Sonia felt a little regretful—the witch was in such a bad mood today, and she naturally couldn't talk about the topic of 'abandoned by the viewer', so as not to make the witch even worse.

At this time, the sports car stopped outside a resource point, and the White Queen looked into the depths of the mine: "I hope the battle can relax me a little bit."

"It's definitely possible. Killing a few ichthyosaurs in a bad mood will feel a lot more fun." Sonia laughed: "I have formulated a challenge plan for myself now. The current highest record is to kill five ichthyosaurs with one sword. How about you also develop a challenge plan for yourself, such as how many pieces can the fish-slashing dragon be divided into at most in one attack?"

.....

After proficiently copying the family and exterminating the clan, Sonia saw the opportunity of the White Queen to search for the essence material, and pulled Ashura aside and asked, "What happened to you just now?"

"Me, what's wrong with me?" Ya Xiu was nervous.

"Why did you use healing swords and strengthening swords on me so many times?" Sonia clasped her hands in front of her chest: "I can recover from that injury with soul energy. I don't need healing swords at all; strengthening swords can last for two. More than ten seconds, you gave me the last time in less than ten seconds, do you know that it's very annoying?"

Sonia has always felt that the viewer's strengthening sword is super strange, so you strengthen it, but for some reason it will give people strong sensory stimulation. Every time Sonia is strengthened, she feels like she is embraced by him. It's not annoying, but it often interrupts the rhythm in battle.

"I'm sorry!" Ya Xiu immediately apologized: "I will give you all my essential materials tonight!"

"I don't want you to compensate..." Sonia frowned slightly: "How do you feel weird tonight?"

"No, I've always been like this—"

“Then look at me and don’t move.”

Being stared at by Sonia’s scorching eyes, Ya Xiu persisted for two or three seconds and couldn’t help looking away, opening the virtual world map and saying, “Sword Ji, I think we should go later—”

“Don’t worry about these little things in the virtual realm.” Sonia pushed Ash to the wall and grabbed his hand, and then a ball of red light came out of her fingertips, and she touched Ash’s fingertips, “Look. Hold my eyes.”

“Sword Princess, the witch is coming back soon—”

“look at me!”

Miracle, treat others with sincerity!

This miracle based on the ‘sincerity’ magic spirit, Sonia has only used it once before, and that is to share her feelings in the amnesia cabin, so that the witch and the audience can feel her emotions and win their trust. But this miracle can also be used in reverse, as long as the other party does not dare to resist, she can get the other party’s emotions in turn.

At this time, Ah Xiu saw that the witch was about to come out of the mine, and she ‘rushed’, teleported and ran outside: “I’m in the car and waiting for you to finish searching!”

The White Queen came out and saw Jian Ji standing alone at the entrance of the mine. While feeding Shu Ling to eat the stones, she walked over and asked: “Jian Ji, viewers of UU Reading www.uukānshu.com...”

When Jian Ji turned to look at her, all the words of the White Queen came to an abrupt end, and her mind was shocked by Sen Han’s killing intent, leaving nothing but a blank. After finally getting back to her senses, she helped her glasses, and then her makeup, clothes and hair were instantly blackened into black butler.

The black butler looked at Jian Ji, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and took a deep breath: “Sword Ji, you...but I’m still very scared!”

She helped her glasses again, and replaced them with a cold and arrogant fighting mad red dead man who appeared on the scene. The Red Dead glanced at Jian Ji and shook his head: “I’m not stupid.”

After going round and round, after all, she changed the secret princess Diya to deal with the overall situation. But even Diya didn’t dare to look directly at Jian Ji’s eyes, which seemed to be condensed by the blood of killing intent. She hugged Jian Ji and buried her head in her chest. She trembled and said, “Sword, Jian Ji, what happened? Is it? Why do you seem to be in a very, very bad mood...”

“Nothing happened.”

Jian Ji’s voice is still so soft and beautiful, as touching as the feathers of the ears. She gently touched the little head of the witch, and smiled: “I just had a strange idea just now, and for a while, I felt a little fascinated by it.”

“What, what do you think?”

“Very boring thought...that is, what if I get abandoned by the viewers.”

Escape the anxiety of looking at each other.

A pleasant aftertaste.

And a strong sense of repentance.

Although it is the first time to feel this emotion, Sonia’s intuition—that is, what the viewer calls “black eyes”—has already understood everything.

There are people outside him.

Chapter 470: I can't even feel your body temperature

“Regardless of whether the main city of the garden is knocked down by spider towers and oasis, the rumbling Garden Corps is definitely shrinking its forces and will not send commanders to reclaim resources at all. This is our opportunity...”

Ah Xiu's analysis was very accurate. He searched for resource points according to the garden map, which was full of resident creatures and a large amount of resources that had not yet been evacuated.

And he also noticed that the amount of resources in the garden area is almost two or three times that of other areas. There are two possibilities: the garden harvesting resource cycle is two or three times that of other forces, so the resources are piled up into mountains; or the community living creatures under the control of the garden. The collection efficiency of is two or three times that of other forces, so several times the resources can be collected in the same cycle.

After searching several resource points, the scale of truth gradually tilted towards the second possibility.

Compared with the social creatures in other regions, although the social creatures in the garden area have not significantly improved in combat power, their tactical vision and cooperation ability are far superior to their compatriots in other regions. When Ah Xiu and the others wanted to seduce the gregarious creatures into the narrow terrain to block the door and kill them, they actually hid in the mine and couldn't get out. They even looked at Ya Xiu with contempt, with a contemptuous expression of 'beasts' deceitfulness'.

Not only that, but Ya Xiu also found that the mines in the garden area were much more complicated than other areas, and the inside was spread in all directions. If they were not paying attention, they would be attacked from all sides.

Although they were able to win in the end, the level of battle danger is almost several times that of ordinary resource points. Moreover, they are three magicians. If necessary, back-to-back is enough to defend against all directions. If a single magician challenges such resource points, they will inevitably be left and right. Even being besieged to death, or even eaten by gregarious creatures, don't even think about raising a soul within half a year.

The most dangerous time was when Adam and the others smashed the monsters at the door and entered the fork of the mine, other social creatures actually tried to collapse the mine to bury them alive. If it weren't for Jian Ji's "Blood Moon Broken Lake" to directly smash through the rubble, they were afraid that they would not really want to drink hatred in it.

It is absolutely impossible for these complicated fork roads to be formed naturally. When Ya Xiu and the others checked back, they could still see the obvious traces of the claw marks from the walls.

There are indications that the social intelligence quotient of the garden area is very close to that of the magician. This intelligence can be used both in battle and naturally as well as in production. It is only natural that the resource growth rate of the garden area is several times that of other areas.

"...No wonder "Golden Rain", "Second Secret Record", and "Under the White Cow" all mention the hypothesis of "Void Realm Civilization". Most of them have suffered a lot from garden creatures, so they are so strong. It is determined that the imaginary creatures have the IQ to build civilization..."

Sonia, while confirming the connection between the virtual realm's knowledge and real information, feeds the Killing Intent Swordsmanship with 'Bad Heart Silver'. Killing Intent Shu Ling is a dual faction of swordsmanship and mind, and the ratio is about 6:4. Therefore, it is also effective to feed the killing intent Shu Ling the high-level spiritual material "Negative Heart Silver".

The red-clothed Shu Ling holding two swords suddenly burped, and a second blood-colored wing grew on his back. The red clothing on his body had an extra layer of black and gold shawl. The two swords became more fierce scimitars, and his appearance changed from a shadowy male. Transform into a feminine woman.

"The Killing Sword has advanced to the second wing." Sonia looked at the Shu Ling in front of her, and shook her head: "It's not like me, how can my eyes be so cold."

Generally speaking, all primitive humanoid magic spirits that are independently summoned by the magician are of the same gender as the magician (except when the magician has gender cognition errors), and the appearance will also show the characteristics of the magician himself.

When the alien magic spirit completes the advancement in the hands of the magician, the gender of the image will also move closer to the magician himself. If a magic spirit is continuously advanced in the hands of magicians of different genders, then its gender will really change.

“Congratulations Jian Ji!”

“Congratulations.”

“Thank you.” Sonia retracted the killing sword and smiled at them: “I have picked out the essence I need, then I will go back to the car and wait for you.”

Looking at the back of Jian Ji’s departure, Ya Xiu and Di Ya were like adventurers who saw the evil dragon sleeping, their feelings that they had been holding up were finally relaxed, and could not help but breathe a long breath of relief.

They even felt their legs were a little soft, and they had to lean against the wall and hide in the invisible shadows outside.

Diya couldn’t help asking: “Watcher, why did Jian Ji suddenly become like this? Do you have any clues?”

“Like you, I only meet Jian Ji in the Void Realm. Whatever clues you have, I will have clues.” Ya Xiu’s eyes flickered.

Diya didn’t doubt it. Although Jian Ji suddenly became very scary, she didn’t specifically target the viewer. And just as the viewer said, their time spent together is only a short period of time in the virtual realm. If the viewer makes Jianji angry, can she not see the trace? It is impossible for the viewer to make Jian Ji angry in reality, right?

“The viewer, do you have any solutions?”

“Not yet.”

“Then I have a solution, you need to cooperate with the viewer.”

“Really!” Ya Xiu was so excited that he wanted to hold the witch’s shoulders, but just put his hand down and said, “No problem, I will definitely cooperate!”

“Then it’s okay.” Deya said: “My plan is like this. First of all, wait for me to sit in the front row of the sports car.”

“Hmm!”

“Then you go and sit in the back row with Jian Ji.”

“Hmm...huh?”

“Finally, we stayed until the end of the exploration of the virtual realm tonight. If Jian Ji is still in a bad mood tomorrow night, we will repeat this operation.”

“Hmm... eh??”

Asia Xiu was confused: “What kind of solution is this? It still failed to solve Jian Ji’s problem!”

“Anyway, my problem is solved. It’s your business if you didn’t solve it.” Diya waved her fist viciously: “You have promised to cooperate just now. It doesn’t count as a lie to swallow a thousand needles... and Jian Ji is your clerk. , You have to take responsibility! Anyway, don’t come over and sit in the front row, or I will hit you!”

After finishing talking about the witch, she slipped away, giving Asia Xiu no chance to go back.

Although she was fished by the witch, she was right. When Sword Fairy had a problem, Ya Xiu was the most responsible person. Sword Fairy was his clerk and not the witch’s clerk. More importantly, Ya Xiu knew that he was causing the sword. The source of disaster for Ji’s character mutation.

Although the miracle of “treating people with sincerity” did not understand the heart’s voice, from the change in Jian Ji’s expression, Ya Xiu knew that she had guessed seven or eight based on the fluctuations in her heart.

In this respect, Ya Xiu did not dare to underestimate the intuition of a woman, thinking that when he had some good feelings about the same table in junior high school, he was keenly detected by his mother and strangled in the bud (after all, his grades have fallen back), not to mention Jian Ji’s. Intuition is a personal stunt that even “Aurora’s Handbook for Technicians” recognizes “black eyes”.

Moreover, Ash knew that he couldn’t hide. Just like when he faces An Nan’s confession, he will flash back the color in Jian Ji’s eyes when he is frozen in the black and white quiet area. Now facing Jian Ji, his tongue seems to be still in love with the water and milk of a few hours ago.

He can smoothly circulate between various departments, skillfully shove in reports, and even fool the project leader with a sincere expression, but he can’t copy this set of operations into his emotional life. If his love ability can be one-tenth of his work ability, the only nightlife is not working overtime, and he always goes to the movies alone.

What to do and what to do... Honestly, Ya Xiu himself was panicked. He had never seen Jian Ji so angry. Even if Jian Ji arranged a sincere summoning ceremony before, Jian Ji was not as scary as it is now.

And Jian Ji never gave him a chance to be alone with the witch before, but she just left without looking back. The resentment of breaking the jar made Ya Xiu suspect that she would be mad at any time.

The most abnormal thing is that Jian Ji acted as if she knew nothing and nothing happened, fighting and adventuring as usual, explaining the virtual world, and even...

...Seems to be more polite and conscientious than in the past.

After recovering the mercury materials in the resource point, Ya Xiu looked at the Witch and Sword Fairy sitting in the front and rear rows. He took a deep breath to relieve the tension in his heart, and carefully sat in the back row.

Jian Ji glanced at him, and Ya Xiu instantly lifted the big stone in his heart. Once Jian Ji had a black face, he would sit back in the front row even if he was beaten by the witch. However, Jian Ji didn't say anything. Looking at the front calmly, Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, and opened the virtual world map to continue exploring the garden area.

"team leader."

Not only Ah Xiu, but the witch was shocked. Ah Xiu responded quickly: "What's wrong?"

"We still owe two maps, one of which is an oasis, and now the oasis and the spider tower have been united, we only need to attack the main garden city, the oasis spider tower legion will definitely appear together, this is our opportunity." Sonia pondered: "Compared with resources, the oasis map and the commander's manual are more important, right?"

When it comes to business, Ya Xiu also earnestly explained: "Collecting maps is to find the colorful tail, but it is too unreliable to bet all hopes on the colorful tail. Moreover, we are collecting resources to upgrade the peripherals of the sports car. Only in the main city war can we walk the battlefield more surely and safely."

"That's the case." Sonia suddenly realized: "If we still can't find the colorful tail in the end, then we can use the advantages of spiritism and sports cars to pick up cheap from the main city war, so the sports car is more important. , Although the Star Warrior is very suitable for me, it is not suitable for you...Witch, if you designed it, what kind of unit would you want?"

Speaking of this Deya, it's exciting: "First, the melee damage is strengthened. The armor does not need to be thick. I need two kinds of special skills. One is to restore the armor by killing other units, and the other is to speed up the movement. Speed. Faced with heads-up and melee, my combat strategy is completely different. In melee, I usually pull the enemies together and cause chaos by using water lines, so speed becomes very important..."

Ya Xiu was also enthusiastic to participate in the discussion. As early as when he knew the arms system, he had fantasized about the arms that suits him, just like you can't help designing yourself when you play a card game. Although balance is definitely poor, the problem is that there is no need to pay attention to balance in reality.

All the way to the next resource point happily, Di Yayi, who was conceiving the fourth unit, was still not ready to get off the train. At this time, Ya Xiu hesitated and said, "Witch, you go inside and try to draw the monsters out."

"no problem!"

When Diya was in the mine, Ya Xiu adjusted her mood, and plucked up the courage to say to Jian Ji, "Jian Ji, I'm sorry."

The atmosphere on the road just now was lively and lively. Jian Ji also talked and laughed, and did not avoid communicating with herself. Ya Xiu felt that Jian Ji might not be so angry anymore. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com hit the iron while it was hot and explained clearly to Jian Ji.

He had already prepared several plans in his stomach, whether it was Jian Ji's anger, dissatisfaction, or direct action, he could react to it.

However, Jian Ji's response was beyond Ya Xiu's expectations.

"Why do you want to apologize to me?" Sonia asked back with a smile.

Ah Xiu was startled, "Because you look very upset, but in reality I am—"

"What happens in your reality has nothing to do with me." Sonia looked at the mine and said calmly: "I can neither see nor hear, let alone interfere."

"And it should be me apologizing. I used a miracle to test you just now, but I was wrong." She was full of apologetics: "I think about it. If someone else tempts me like this, I will definitely be sad and very sorry. I'm really sorry to be angry."

Ah Xiu said immediately, "I didn't blame you."

“But I’m still sad in my heart, just like when you were tempted by me.” Sonia met Ashiu’s gaze: “Only when you are as sad as the other person, is that an apology.”

“You don’t need to treat me with such a solemn and rigorous attitude. After all, we are just teammates in the virtual world, partners in adventures. We can’t control the other party’s life in reality, we only need to fulfill our responsibilities in the virtual world.”

“Besides, we don’t have and can’t have other relationships.” Sonia stretched out her finger and touched Ah Xiu’s hand: “Look, I can’t even feel your body temperature.”

“The witch has come out. It seems that the intellectual creatures here are also very clever and will not be seduce. The chat ends here.”

“Let’s go, Captain.”

Looking at Jian Ji’s back, Ya Xiu stayed silent for a while before following.

