

## Chapter 471: Heartbeat

Sonia is a loyal fan of Dedaros and has been watching various movies and dramas starring Dedaros since she was a child. When she was twelve or thirteen years old and full of ignorance and yearning for love, Dedaros was at the age of eighteen or nineteen years old, and she staged many love dramas. The little village girl's concept of love is also gradually in that drama. Fully formed.

Although Dedaros is now a star national-level female star, even the iron fan Sonia has to admit that the love dramas starring Dedaros when she was young are basically not popular.

In that era and even now, Fanxing's favorite love dramas are basically infatuation, unrequited love or polyangular entanglement. All the characters are entangled and difficult to leave. It seems that love is more than everything. Niya is not incomprehensible, after all, such a conflict in drama is wonderful and beautiful.

However, Dedaros almost never appeared in these kinds of dramas. She mostly appeared in career dramas with only one heroine, detective dramas or other movie dramas that do not focus on love. Although there are emotional dramas in them, they are basically between tense plots. The relaxed transition makes people knowingly smile and can't help but yearn for it.

Occasionally, in several movie dramas involving polygamous love, Dedaros almost never starred in heroines, and they are mostly female heroines. Her role in it is either righteous or evil. Although she will like the male protagonist, she will never give up her ideals because of the male protagonist. Eventually, she will go to the opposite of the male protagonist, which is obviously different from other infatuated female characters. , So it is often the first female match to leave.

Later, when Sonia was fifteen or sixteen years old, Dedaros also entered the peak of her career and appeared in many queen dramas—that is, the heroine is the core of the whole play, and all male roles are supporting roles—Dedaros is in The calm, arrogant and indomitable image of iron and blood in the movie deeply shocked Sonia, who was still a writer at the time.

Because she has been edified by Dedaros since she was a child, it is only natural that Sonia has become contemptuous of love and yearning for a career when she grows up. Although Sonia's suppressed love heart is ready to move after encountering viewers, it does not mean that Sonia has become stupid or changed her outlook on love. The age of yearning for love.

When she realizes that the viewer has other opposite sexes in reality, Sonia's first reaction is of course anger, resentment, sadness, grievance, or even murder, and she even wished to directly attack the Blood Moon Broken Lake... No, blood should be used. Hua Shuiyue chopped the viewer into thirty-six pieces.

But after calming down, the village girl found that she could not do anything.

Nothing can be done.

Even if they meet every night in the virtual world, even if they have witnessed the golden fish, fought fiercely against the Heroic Legion, supported each other in the amnesia cabin, and shared the future in the fate question and answer... They can share all the secrets and joys, sorrows, and joys, but they just can't touch them. The reality of the other side.

Even if Sonia really loses her temper and kills the viewer, it only kills his soul projection. At most, it means allowing him to cultivate for a few months. It doesn't make much sense at all—not to mention interfering in his life, Sonia even threatens He couldn't do it in his life.

The distance weakens the heartbeat to only the echo, and the space makes the feelings become water and moon floating in reality.

So even if the viewer has someone she likes in reality, what can she do?

Do you want to be cute like a kitten?

Are you losing your temper and pressing on your face?

Does the seduce make him fascinated?

Let's not mention Sonia's willingness or not, the point is that she has done this, can it prevent the viewer from acting in reality? Can it be guaranteed that the viewer will not be two-minded?

She can't.

Not to mention that Sonia was unwilling.

After meeting the viewers, she never greeted her or wore those costumed masks again. She finds her true self and becomes a better self, she will not go backwards.

More importantly, she is already a Second Wing Sorcerer, the Seed of the Sword Saint, and there is almost no doubt that she will become a starry noble sooner or later in the advanced sanctuary! With this strength and future, wherever she goes, she is her own master, so why should she be scared because of a dream! ?

Even if this strength is bestowed by the viewers, Sonia is willing to help him manage the team and do her best to complete the adventure and battle, but she will never give him all her body and mind!

Even if the viewer took the initiative to apologize and explain to her, Sonia did not change her mind. In fact, from the analysis of the viewer's emotional composition, she faintly feels that the viewer may not take the initiative, and only a sense of remorse but no remorse is the evidence.

But this time is not the initiative, what about next time, what about next time?

She couldn't solve the problem, and the person who couldn't ask the question, even if she killed more fish and dragons, she couldn't give her any sense of security.

In other words, the viewer has never done anything that gives people a sense of security: more and more operators, the reality that has never been connected...the viewer has never actively expressed his attitude, and although he is reborn from amnesia , But in the past, he was a strong one after all, is there really the softness to accommodate other people in his heart?

Maybe everything is just her wishful thinking, but now she is just willing to bet.

Sonia has forgotten which movie she came from, but she still remembers Dedaros's line: Those feelings that make you suspicious, worried, uneasy, or even suspect that you are not good enough are all negatives that you need to give up. tired.

The village girl, who has always been decisive and proactive, has not promoted the emotional bond to maintain a hazy state before, but it is also because he is aware of this concern. When this level of concern finally comes true, she can simply pull away and leave without dragging her feet or grief.

It should be like this.

But Sonia watched the viewer talking and laughing with the witch during the battle, as if nothing had happened, she couldn't help feeling a burst of sorrow in her heart—he really never cared. I, the apology just now was just acting on occasion. Without my interruption, he couldn't wait to get close to the witch.

Diya suddenly felt a terrifying killing intent coming from the side, but when she turned around, she only saw Jian Ji beheading a fierce jackal. Sword Ji smiled and Yan Yan approached and asked, "What are you talking about?"

"The viewer asked me if I was tired tonight. If I'm tired, I might as well drive to a special building a little farther away. Then I won't continue to search for resource points." Dia explained quickly.

"So that's it." Sonia snorted and joined the chat with a smile, but her hands were not slow at all, even if the fierce jackal here was cunning and witty, she was easily killed by her.

Back in the car, Diya, who was sitting in the front row, looked at the two people talking and laughing in the back row. She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, thinking that the viewer is worthy of the viewer, and she solved Jian Ji's problem so quickly. Even the two are completely reconciled—

Queen White: "They didn't reconcile, look at Jian Ji's sword."

Diya looked over and found that Jian Ji's sword was not pinned to her waist, but placed on the seat between her and the viewer.

Black Butler: "Look at the viewer's posture again."

Di Ya looked closely and found that the viewer was facing Jian Ji, with his left hand not being raised, and had been covering his body, as if to prevent attacks from the side.

Red Dead: "Try to put out your tongue again and make a hoo, hoo, and hoo."

Diya did so, and the viewers and Jian Ji looked strangely at once: "Hey? Why are they looking at me?"

"You were so like a dog just now, of course they looked at you." The Red Dead sighed, "I didn't expect you to actually do it."

"You are like a dog!"

Di Ya glanced at Jian Ji and the viewer, and sighed.

Alas, the feelings between these adults are so complicated.

Fortunately, they and Ya Xiu simply liked each other.

.....

..

After half an hour's drive, they came to the outside of a black semicircular space, which looked like a black bowl upside down on the ground, and even the countercurrent golden rain could not illuminate the deep darkness.

"Dark Phantom Wonderland?" Sonia recognized it at a glance.

There are many kinds of miracle parks in the Time Continent. For example, the miracle paradise they have visited before, the magician must catch the magic spirits in the fog, and once the fog dissipates, all the magic spirits will disappear.

And the dark magic sound wonderland is also this kind of challenging wonderland. There is darkness that is absolutely impossible to detect. Even miracles will fail, and the voice of the magic spirit will be amplified countless times, although the magicians do not understand it, but There are noises in my ears.

The magician must capture the magical spirits under the condition of all eyesight and hearing are limited. It also has a time limit. When the time is up, the magical spirits will all disappear.

“If the three of us act separately, we are likely to collide inside.” Ah Xiu suggested: “It’s better to hold hands with the three of us, so that we can form an encirclement net to capture more magical spirits and avoid collisions with each other. Accident.”

The witch and Jian Ji both readily agreed to a very reasonable proposal. Diya glanced at them and said, “Why don’t I walk in the middle?”

Asia Xiu shook his head: “Witch, you are proficient in fist claw faction, Jian Ji is proficient in swordsmanship faction, you are much more agile than me, you should walk on both sides.”

Before the three of them walked into the darkness holding hands, Ah Xiu suddenly remembered something and sent a love sword to each of them: “Although it may be useless, it can at least strengthen your hearing and reaction skills.”

This is the feeling again.

Every time she is strengthened by the viewer, Sonia feels like she is embraced by him. But unlike the previous shame, anger and joy, this time she only felt the energies she liked in her heart, mixed with grievances, retreated and rose back, ups and downs repeatedly, and even her eyes were red.

Fortunately, she has already entered the dark magical wonderland, no one will see her expression strange, and no one will hear the tsunami in her heart.

The darkness in the eyes was too thick to dissolve, the ears were full of Shu Ling or cheerful or messy noises, and the only entity that could be felt was the hand holding her. UU Reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com). When com couldn't help but become dependent, the village girl immediately put out this cowardly thought.

Whenever she is in danger, she wants to rely on her, and she feels upset when she is touched by him. How can she pull away? Is there anything more procrastinating than this?

I need a closure, thought the Claw Club.

If you think about it, they have never done anything, no hugs, no kisses, let alone other things, at most they are knee pillows and holding hands. Thinking of this, Sonia looked at the darkness in front of her, listening to the noise in her ears, and couldn't help but come up with a bold idea—

Just as a knot, or as a reward, she secretly kissed him here, and no one would find out. When the viewer asked, he said that some magic spirit hit him in the face.

This idea quickly took root and sprouted into a towering tree. Sonia felt her heart beat faster. Fortunately, her soul did not have body temperature, otherwise she felt her hands would become hot.

There is no better opportunity than this, whether it is to move forward or to end.

Sonia took a deep breath and made up her mind, turned her head silently, and leaned over—

Tweeted.

Sonia was stunned.

She knew that the person in front of her was also stunned.

At this moment, she seemed to see the viewer's lips pressed tightly from the so-called "black eyes", and she saw the determination, anxiety... and surprise on his face.

Obviously there is no body temperature to speak of, but the heat seems to burn from the lips to the roots of the ears. Fortunately, there was gentle darkness, and no one could see her blushing face.

“I caught it!” The witch’s voice sounded from the side: “No wonder it’s so loud, it turns out to be the ‘heartbeat’ magic spirit!”

## Chapter 472: Necromancers and the gospel

Working in Nabistine is indeed a wonderful experience.

At 9 o’clock in the morning, Harvey, Ikola, and An Nan came to the Ark Square in front of the city elevator. As the name suggests, the city elevator is the elevator between the bottom, middle and ground. Although there are elevators in other places, the number of elevators in Ark Square is definitely the largest, and thousands of people can be transferred within half an hour.

Ark Square is the largest “talent market” in the underground city, but the interesting thing is that there are no staff here, there are only ‘doors’.

The requirements and wages are listed next to each door. For example, if a door is set by Beldit Happy World, it has the following information—

“Requirements: Work for 7 hours, height 170, appearance score 67 or higher, physical fitness score 70 or higher...”

“Wage: 30 coppers per hour, 210 coppers in total. You can earn 1 gospel point if you accumulate 70 hours of working hours.”

When a worker who meets the requirements crosses the door, he will automatically become a gospel employee and go to Beldart Happy World to work. He will not return to Ark Square until seven hours later, and there will be an extra 210 copper in his account.

Therefore, when Harvey and the others came to the Ark Square, they saw countless people waiting in line to pass through the door. These people had no anxiety about going to work on their faces. They



walked into the door with ease, and then became calm and all of them walked away. Entering the elevator and going to other places to work in a neat pace with the same rhythm, it is like a grand concerto.

At the same time, there are countless people returning from the elevator after finishing a day's work. They would consciously avoid the flow of people and sit on the benches around the square, then stand up as if they were awake in a dream, open the gospel to check the balance, and then leave contentedly.

People come and go, never stop, and there is no day and night in the underground city, there are people going to get off work at almost any time, and the Ark Square wanders in this ocean of people, carrying three cities towards it. The future of gospel weaving.

They are free human beings and efficient tools; they embrace the mercy of the gospel, and they are also immersed in the cruelty of the gospel... In Harvey's view, this Ark Square is almost like the trial of the blood moon, and the sense of art almost seeps through the cracks in the bricks. After coming out, all individuals are cleverly pushing the operation of social machines like precision gears, and the whole system is full of cold beauty.

But Blood Moon's bone-knock and marrow suction is physical, and here it is a complete replacement of free will. Although the Gospel Kingdom is more civilized and developed, Harvey believes that there is no difference between the two, and both are artworks created by different gods in accordance with local conditions.

Every time he comes to Ark Square, many more advanced inspirations burst into his mind. Just as he could speculate the traces of the ideals of the Bleeding Moon Supreme Lord from the Blood Moon Trial, now looking at the Ark Square, Harvey seems to be able to vaguely explore the supreme realm of the All-Knowing Weaver Lord.

"I wanted to ask yesterday, Harvey, why are you... as if nothing happened?"

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Igola, who was struggling with dizziness and vomiting, found Harvey on the benches of the Ark Square with great interest in observing the flow of people in the square, and couldn't help asking: "After recovering your memory, don't you feel a little suffocated in your soul? ?"

Work was just a matter of moments. Except that the body became a little tired, Igola and others hardly felt any, or even felt that they lost their memories.

The faster the memory recovery, the better, and An Nan didn't want the uncomfortable expression when Panji saw her recovering memory, so Igola immediately used Shu Ling to awaken their working memory that was blocked by the contract.

Although it was the second time to restore working memory, Igola was still overwhelmed by the suffocation that came from his memory.

narrow.

cramped.

Depressed.

It makes sense to block working memory. When Igola recovers working memory, he feels that his soul is locked in a cage called the body. This cage is so small that his soul has nothing to move about. Space, you can't even breathe hard. He can only stay in this squat body, his ears are full of the high-frequency commands of the gospel that are almost noisy, and he watched this flesh-and-blood machine work under the drive of the gospel, working efficiently, and working endlessly—

Even if the working environment is on the bright surface of Nabistine, Igola is still out of breath, and being able to use vomiting to disperse the pressure is already the result of his high spiritual attainments. Like An Nan next to him, he bit his index finger to bleed with discomfort, and used pain to forcibly divert attention.

Compared with them, Harvey was so relaxed that he only ordered a piece of cat straw cigarette, and Igola even felt that he didn't need to use cat straw cigarette to relieve the suffocation.

"Huh?" Harvey exhaled a round of smoke rings. "What suffocation?"

"Have you not recovered your working memory?"

“back to normal.”

“Don’t you feel anything special? For example, suffocation, depression, despair?”

“No.” Harvey glanced at both of them thoughtfully: “I’ll say how painful your expressions are... I thought you were admiring the artistry presented by Ark Square just like me.”

Igola has no strength to complain about him: “How do you immune to the negative effects of memory recovery? Don’t you think that you in working memory are very...inhuman?”

“Oh.” Harvey finally understood what he meant: “Are you saying that you can’t help but feel like a puppet, like being drilled by maggots?”

“Oh, uh!”

The necromancer described it so vividly that the deceiver couldn’t help but vomit again and looked at him weakly: “Yes... how do you deal with this feeling?”

“I didn’t deal with it, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) I just got used to it.”

“got used to?”

“Well,” Harvey nodded, “Do you remember that I used to fit with Alice in the battle at Beldit Manor? When my soul was integrated into Alice, the feeling Alice gave me was in my working memory. It’s exactly the same.”

“In other words, the dead body of the undead has always been in that state. I only go in and experience it occasionally. Moreover, compared with the body of the undead, the negative effect of working memory is at best the flying of flies caused by the decay of the body. The level of white maggots surging.”

“What about the noise of the gospel?” Igola asked, “Don’t you feel nauseous and upset?”

“You are still thinking of a living person,” Harvey shrugged: “The living person will try to distinguish whether there is any information that can be absorbed in the noise, so you will be annoyed and sick... and the undead don’t have such advanced intelligence gathering ability. Spiritually, there is no difference between noise and silence. As long as you treat yourself as a dead spirit, then you can take it for granted whether it is working memory or the gospel.”

How can I, a living person, regard myself as a dead soul! ?

Do you think that everyone is as perverted as you and likes to sleep in a coffin with the corpse! ?

Igola and Ann turned their heads in disappointment and can only continue to bear the negative effects of working memory. After a long while, when they were almost resting, they stood up and prepared to leave, turning their heads to see Harvey staring at Ark Square, his expression sluggish and lost in thought.

“Go back to Harvey.” Igola said, “Or you want to see it here for a while.”

“Necropolis... Gospel... Oh, that’s it.” Harvey whispered, stood up and laughed: “No, I understand it completely, go back.”

Chapter 473: "The Worst List"

Back in the hotel room, An Nan went to hug him as soon as he saw Panji, and gently dabbled with the blue-haired butler: “Panji, I’m back.”

“Although for me, miss you have been away for seven hours, but for you, miss you, it shouldn’t have been long since you just finished breakfast, right?” Panji smiled and stroked An Nan’s hair, saying that An Nan was actually better than him. A little bit higher: “No matter what, it’s hard work.”

“Yeah.” An Nan turned his head to look at Ya Xiu. Ya Xiu blinked his eyes and wanted to run, but the next second An Nan flew over and hugged the cult leader, and said with a grin: “A Xiu, I am fine today. Tired, you have to comfort me!”

Watching the two of them frolicking on the bed, Liz turned away expressionlessly, and whispered as she passed by Igola, “Aunt Bokin, gather urgently.”

“Yeah.” The deceiver grabbed the necromancer who was about to leave, and the dazed Harvey was pulled into Igola’s room by the two of them.

“Why are you looking for me over here?”

“Because today we are going to discuss a very important topic.” Lisi Duck sitting on the bed, with her hands on her chest, said seriously: “An Nan is going to take away Dad!”

“...Although I don’t pay much attention to their emotional lives, Alice told me a long time ago that it will be a matter of time for An Nan and A Xiu to come together.” Harvey said, “After all, the funeral blasphemy plan It is full of danger, anxiety, and gambling. In this task state, we are prone to have a suspension bridge effect and have a great affection for our companions.”

“In our group, Panji and Liz will not mention it. Igola, you have been booked by Anfil a long time ago, plus you are the kind of unscrupulous person like An Nan-as a companion, you can still Reluctantly cooperate, it is impossible for the relationship to go further. You can’t put your heart on each other, and you can’t even treat each other as friends—and An Nan and I are even more distant from each other.”

“Therefore, it is natural that An Nan likes Yaxiu.”

When a necromancer analyzed his behavior and psychology, Igola couldn’t help his mouth twitching, and said in a bad mood: “It sounds like you would like someone.”

“I like Ash,” Harvey said calmly, “and you.”

Although it is rare to hear words expressing their hearts from Harvey's mouth, Igola and Liz are not happy at all, because they are not sure how much 'necromancy' this love has, so they tacitly did not continue to question.

"So An Nan likes Ya Xiu but she has no choice? A compelling lie?" Lisi's eyes lit up.

"Of course not." Harvey shook his head: "Let's not mention that the so-called liking is just the alchemy result of oxytocin, endorphins and other hormones. There is no difference between true and false... and even Alice can see it. An Nan really likes Ash."

"Although I saw Ash in the first place that he was not very good, and after getting along for a long time, he still feels not very good, but you can hardly hate him. And he has a mysterious temperament that is incompatible with the surroundings. Sometimes I doubt that he is really good. It's not from Blood Moon... If you really try to understand him, it's hard to avoid falling."

"This," the necromancer glanced at them: "You should know better than me."

"It's too far." Igola said calmly, "The question now is how to solve the problem between An Nan and Ya Xiu."

Harvey took out a cat-like cigarette from the cigarette case and dangled it: "Why do you want to solve it? People are born with talents and girls, so it's our turn to object?"

"Didn't you say that you will retaliate against An Nan once you regain your freedom?" Igola asked, "If Ash and An Nan are together, don't you think it is troublesome?"

"Oh, that, I forgot if you don't tell me." Harvey thought for a while, "I can give up."

"How about the dignity of your necromancer!?"

"The dignity of a necromancer is to get a more perfect corpse, and being obsessed with revenge is against my principles." Harvey shrugged, "When they have a happy life, I will pick up their bones and go through death. The curtain, let the traces of their happiness become my strength—"

“Stop it!” Liz covered her ears: “Liz doesn’t like to listen!”

“Furthermore,” Harvey said, “You want to break An Nan and Ya Xiu. Have you ever considered Ya Xiu? I have Alice is enough, Igola has myself enough, but Ya Xiu has one. Ordinary people who are still stuck in low-level tastes, he must be longing for the warmth of the opposite \*\*\*\* in his heart, and now he is afraid that he is not happy to see it happen.”

“If you want to drive away his lover, you have to compensate him for a lover, right?”

After that, the necromancer glanced at both of them and said, ‘how do you pay back what you owe Ah Xiu?’

Igola lowered her eyelids in silence, but Liz’s eyes lit up: “Isn’t it just for Dad to make up a lover? No problem! Don’t say one, four will do!”

Harvey asked, “Did you meet other kids near the hotel? But I’m talking about lovers who comfort each other, not a daughter who needs to be taken care of.”

Igola sighed and touched Lisi’s head gently, and said, “Lisi, you would make Ashiu break the criminal law... Wait, if you break the law and be taken away by the red hat, you can indeed physically separate the two of them. ...”

“Oh, I didn’t mean myself... I can’t seem to say that... All in all, I can definitely introduce my dad to a beautiful sister who is gentle, mature, black-bellied, and silly!”

Igola was thoughtful. He knew that Liz had a hidden personality, so he could probably guess Liz’s thoughts. but...

“If you have to wait for ten years, then An Nan and Ya Xiu’s children will probably be as old as you are now, and you should have screamed for An Nan’s mother a long time ago.”

“Humph!” Liz raised her head: “You guys wait and see!”

Even though they said that, they did not reach an 'anti-Annan united front'. Harvey was on An Nan's side, Igola swayed, and only Lisi resolutely opposed the stepmother.

But when it was time for dinner, everyone's mentality changed.

"Ah~hmm!"

In the hotel restaurant, Lisi and the three watched An Nan accepting Yaxiu's bite by bite, and at the same time feeding Yaxiu bit by bit. Seeing the rice grains sticking to the corners of Ya Xiu's mouth, she even reached out and wiped it off and put it in her mouth, looking at Lisi and the others with provocative eyes.

It's not installed at all, right! ?

Strongly declared, right? ?

Liz and her sisters were furious and shouted, "Daddy, I want you to feed me that!"

Because of the contract, Liz actually has certain territorial sovereignty over Asia. When Ash was about to turn over, An Nan said: "Children must learn to eat on their own without relying on adults, Ash and don't feed it."

"Then Aunt An Nan, why do you still want others to serve you when you are so old? Feed me!"

"We call it sex, Liz, you will understand when you grow up. Don't feed it."

"feed me!"

"Don't feed!"



Igola looked at the trembling Ash, feeling that he was about to be controlled by the two contracts to make a logical error. But at this time, the deceiver suddenly noticed that when Ah Xiu looked at the false starry sky disguised by fluorescent grass outside the window, his eyes were overflowing with tenderness, and the pupils reflecting the fluorescence seemed to be shining.

Igola knew this look.

People with this kind of eyesight can laugh out even when doing boring work. When they meet a puppy on the road, they will feel that it greets themselves. When walking, they will feel the wind is very gentle, and the sun is gently hugging themselves, and the people around them become much cute. , No matter how unpalatable the buffet is, it will become delicious, and the beverage that you like will become sweeter, as if the whole world knows that there is a personal heart.

Igola closed his eyes and shook his head slightly, opened his eyes and smiled. Just as he was about to end the farce, Harvey spoke first: "Pan Halberd, take out the coffin."

Panji was happily watching his own lady being thrown away. Although it is very strange why Harvey took out the coffin during dinner time, there are too many strange things about Harvey. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) therefore took out the coffin directly from the suitcase.

As Harvey urged Shu Ling, Alice lifted the lid of the coffin and climbed out, moved a chair and sat next to Harvey.

Harvey put the spoon into Alice's hand and said, "Feed me."

"...Sorry, Harvey, I was wrong."

"...I'm sorry, Uncle Harvey, I was too arrogant."

Seeing An Nan and Liz apologize convincingly, Harvey waved his hand to make Alice lie back in the coffin. Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, and finally could eat quietly—

Suddenly, all the gospel books in the restaurant popped out by themselves, and the bookmarks inside were shining.

“It was updated only a day later? Has it completely evolved to be updated daily?”

“The gospel is too diligent, I want to reward it!”

“This knitting speed is too scary...”

The discussion in the dining room came and went, but the funeral party seemed calm. Anyway, the list was invalidated by Ya Xiu. As long as the respondent on the list is not someone you know, you can basically ignore it.

However, when An Nan opened the gospel, he raised his eyebrows: “This time the list...maybe a little bit different.”

“How can it be different? Isn’t it all the result of being killed by Ash?” Harvey called Alice to sit next to him and read the gospel together: “Is it that now Ash can’t get any hands on—”

When Harvey saw the name of the list, the voice of doubt stopped abruptly.

“The Worst List”.

“Axiu,” Igola frowned slightly, with some worry between her eyebrows: “You may finally be officially on the list.”

Chapter 474: Split pot list

At present, a total of “Art List”, “Family List”, “Trick List”, “Happiness List”, “Evil Law List”, “Assassination List” have been updated, the “Ruthless People List” updated last night, and the ones that will be updated now “The Worst List”.

Although the first seven lists have roles of Ashiu (even more roles than the protagonist), he has never been on the list seriously. The only ranking is to be on the list as Miss An Nan's works, as if he was in The only positive value in the gospel evaluation system is being An Nan's possession.

Last night when the "Ruthless People" was updated, An Nan and Ya Xiu were busy with serious matters and did not watch them. Afterwards, it proved that this was the right choice-there was really no new information.

The list of "Ruthless People" has nothing to do with strength, ideals or even personal will. The only threshold for being on the list is 'luck'. However, whether this luck is good or bad luck will be a big question mark: because of these people In the future, without exception, you will have to go through the ninety-nine and eighty-one difficulties but still survive tenaciously. Disability is the basic requirement, and amnesia is not uncommon. There are even many people who have experienced art list events several times-perhaps everyone has forgotten. , But one of the important reasons why works on the art list are on the list is that only art works are left at the scene of the crime.

In fact, recall that although all members of "Family List" are dead, they are at least half-dead. There are many dead people in "Trick List", but they don't add up to a city. As for the following lists, let alone, "Evil" How many people can be killed in a lifetime if the echoers of the "Legal Bang" are more powerful? Ten thousand? One hundred thousand?

In contrast, the background of the works of "Art List" is that one city after another has died, the population of each city is millions, and it is precisely because of massive sacrifices that these works of art have established their historic status. The total number of dead and wounded on the "Evil List" in the latter part of the list is not as good as one of the works listed on the "Good List" and "Art List"... Not so much the black humor of the gospel, it is better to talk about personal good and evil tendencies. Under the torrent of history, they are not worth mentioning.

"The Ruthless People List" is the same kind of good list as the "Art List".

Although all the people on the list will survive in the end, they will have personally experienced the natural and man-made disasters of millions or even tens of millions of people. Cruel enough to them.

By the way, although the "Renous People List" has been invalidated by the "Gospel Asius", the "Gospel Asius" did not kill those on the list, but slightly changed their destiny in the future, allowing them to follow their relatives, Lovers and friends are submerged in the flood of disasters together.

It is difficult to evaluate what the 'Gospel Ashiu' did in the "Her Man List". Perhaps some people would rather survive and live, while others feel that it is better to die happily than struggling in the last days. The only certainty is that with the weaving of the list, the 'Gospel Ashiu' has gradually become neither good nor evil, and only a god-like \*\*\*\* overlooking the world is left.

Therefore, everyone is very curious about what will become of Asia in the future. So far, Ash has appeared in other people's plots, and the gospel has never updated the main line with Ashiu as the protagonist.

And now, the gospel may finally push the main thread and unravel the mystery.

"Wait, if dad is on the list, will another fake dad also come to kill him?" Liz suddenly thought of a terrifying possibility.

"The Yisu royal family sent someone to act as A Xiu to carry out the assassination in order to realize the future. Therefore, as long as the gospel does not make up this future, the Yisu royal family will naturally not toss about it." An Nan touched the earrings and laughed: "And the gospel does not matter. No matter how fabricated it is, it is impossible to make up a logic full of errors and omissions like 'I kill myself'."

She rolled her eyes and hugged Ah Xiu and said, "But I have to guard against it, maybe? Ah Xiu, let me have a room with me tonight, and I will protect you."

Liz was angry: "Why didn't I share a room with Dad!?"

"Can you protect him?" An Nan asked rhetorically.

"Uncle Panji—"

"Panji himself is the 'tortured'. He lives with Ash, is he trying to save the fake Ash?"

"Then Aunt Bokin and Uncle Harvey—"

“Igola is going to protect Panji, and Harvey... Liz, do you have the heart to let Ash and Harvey sleep together?”

Liz’s big eyes turned back and forth between Harvey and An Nan, her small face wrinkled, as if she was making a painful decision: “It’s not...no...”

“Hey hey hey, stop for a while.” Ah Xiu couldn’t help but said, “Why do you directly believe that I will be on the list? The threshold for this list is obviously ‘causing a big change in the world’ and ‘manipulating terrorist groups behind the scenes’. The culprit of there are countless people following’, and me and these factors—”

“It’s a perfect match.” Everyone, including Alice, made their judgments in unison.

Just when Ya Xiu whispered things like ‘workplace bullying’ and ‘office crowding’ that everyone didn’t understand, Igola raised an eyebrow: “It’s actually someone we know from here.”

“what?”

Everyone looked down and their expressions suddenly became weird—

“No. 10 on the Worst List: Disaster for Red Riding Hood”

“Charge: Azura Red Hat Captain Cleos Admiral cooperated with Annan Dolan to privately let go of the three of Ashub Heath, Igola Bokin, and Archibald Harvey.”

“Evaluation: Sinful Sins”

“Sinner: Clios Admiration”

“Clios was awarded the “Silver Handcuffs Broken”.”

...

Azura Red Hat branch.

“Captain, don’t cry, Captain.”

“Everyone knows that it’s not the captain’s fault, and the above will definitely not blame you.”

Clios was lying on the table, her shoulders shrugged, tears wet her sleeves deeply, and whimpered like a kitten. This time she didn’t trigger the ‘Crying Curse’ to activate the tear glands, but was really sad to cry.

How did she know that these foreigners would poke such a big hole in the gospel kingdom at that time!

Although it stands to reason that even if the Red Hat does not execute people from foreign lands on the spot, they must be arrested for imprisonment and education, and it takes up to one year to observe that they can be granted official citizenship and put them back into society. But this is just a guide. Generally everyone just kills and saves a little bit of effort. Red hats are also lazy. At that time, she had a contract with An Nan in order to capture the Four Pillars. Given that An Nan complies with all the rules and regulations, why does the gospel convict her!

I had known that I would wait for the Four Pillars Sect to sacrifice these guys before going in and arresting people!

...

“No. 9 on the Worst List: The Incompetent Lady”

“Charge: Jiahaoyueyuan Office attacked the funeral office overnight, but returned without success. All members of the funeral service left safely.”

“Evaluation: Death is not a pity”

“Sinner: Aina Aldo”

“Aina Aldor gets the reward ‘Mechanical Spirit Ring +3’.”

The Lady Hong Chan in the office was dumbfounded.

To be honest, she sent someone to attack the funeral office at that time. It was by no means justice. At that time, the wanted order had not come down. Although her people had reason to invade the private house, the procedure was completely wrong, that is, Klee. At that time, Ossi wanted to catch An Nan and didn't delve into it. However, in any case, the attack was evil, illegal, and bullying.

However, now the Gospel actually sentenced her to be included in the “Sorrow’s List” which has been stinking for thousands of years on the grounds that she’did not rush to kill and do evil to the end! ?

In the past few decades, the Countess has made countless targets suffer by exploiting loopholes in the gospel. Those people who know that the person who has harmed them are Jiahaoyueyuan Office, but cannot retaliate through formal channels, even Can't cry injustice.

Now, the Countess finally knew how wronged those people were.

...

“No. 8 on the list of culprits: the greedy patriarch”

“Charge: The Sennheiser patriarch, who was judged by the influence of beauty, and the other six heraldic patriarchs undermined the arrest plan of the Red Hat, which led to the successful escape of Ashura Heath and others from the round up of the Red Hat.”

“Evaluation: Heinous Sin”

“Sinner: Genna Sennheiser”

“Jinna Sennheiser received the reward ‘Sharing Spell Spirit’.”

“...Qinna, did you really spare Ashiu Hiss for this reason?”

In the patriarch’s office in the Sennheiser Building, Nona has a calm tone, but everyone can hear the anger mixed in her words.

“How is it possible that you didn’t know that you were making up the gospel before, but now you believe it again?”

Qin Nayun calmly looked at the Shu Ling in her hand: “However, the future list will actually reward Shu Ling, which is quite rare in history...Huh? This seems to be an exclusive Shu Ling tailored to me by the gospel. There are two effects. The first effect is that you can share faction realm with your blood relatives. Nona, you have a chance to break through the sanctuary!”

“Don’t change the subject!” Nona turned Qinna’s chair to face her: “You said that the gospel is made up in a random way, in which way? Is it because you haven’t been greedy for Asia, or your judgment hasn’t Has it been affected?”

“The second effect of this Shu Ling is to share the senses with blood relatives. Let’s try it...”

“Qinna!” Nona took a deep breath, grabbed her shoulder, and said seriously: “I had a communication with An Nan last night.”

“uh-huh?”

“She said that when the knitting ceremony is over, she will be with Ya Xiu,” Nona stared at her sister: “Do you know what I mean? Don’t do unnecessary things.”

Qin Na blinked: “Did you forget that I also have a contract with An Nan?”



“what?”

“As a price for letting them go, An Nan will come back and become a member of Sennheiser after the knitting ceremony is over.” She spread her hands: “Of course I won’t do unnecessary things. She loves to be with Ah Xiu. Together, I will come back to live in Sennheiser anyway.”

“You know what I’m talking about is not about this!”

“Which one does that mean? Don’t you tell me how do I know?” Qin Na shook her chair and looked at her blankly.

“You pretend to be pure with me, right?” Nona gritted her teeth, but the red face at the base of her ears had exposed her stubbornness.

“Sister, it’s weird that you talk, I’m your sister. As long as you tell your request, I will definitely satisfy you.” Qin Na smiled: “How long did I refuse your wish since I was a child?”

The corners of Nona’s mouth twitched, and she took a deep breath and said, “I mean, if An Nan and Ashion really come back to Sennheiser...”

“Yeah. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)”

“Don’t take advantage of An Nan’s carelessness to find Ya Xiu in private...Of course, you can’t make small moves in public!”

“Yeah, but what am I calling for Ya Xiu?”

“Follow him, follow him, engage, do...”

“What do you do? Do you want to make a cake?”

“Woo...” The cold Red Riding Hood deputy captain flushed and stared at his sister without saying a word.

Qin Na sighed: “Alright, alright, maybe this is the reason why the gospel rewards me for sharing magical spirits. It’s not just factional realm, but you also have to share my shame in learning. It’s so easy to be embarrassed by being so thin-skinned. I think you are more likely to be affected by emotions.”

“It’s not rare for me to share it with you!”

“Okay.” Qin Na said calmly: “The family now needs sanctuary combat power more than ever. Within a year, are you confident that you can use my faction to share a breakthrough in the sanctuary?”

When she heard her sister talking about business, Nona could only suppress the shame in her heart, and said seriously: “I will do my best... Huh!”

However, Qin Na also straightened her body instantly, making a lovely nasal sound: “Huh huh~”

Chapter 475: Root of all evil

“Mother and daughter are all the same color...”

Hearing Lisi’s mumble, An Nan raised his eyebrows: “You said I’m fine, don’t tie me and Qinna together for discussion. I hate people saying that I and her are mothers and daughters... huh, it’s from Ash’s For the sake of it, I will forgive you this time, and I will beat you next time you commit a crime again.”

What is meant by ‘for the sake of Ah Xiu’, it sounds like you are very familiar!

Liz stubbornly raised her head, but seeing the fierce light in An Nan’s eyes, she subconsciously covered her \*\*\*\* and hid behind Ya Xiu and whispered, “Then, that’s your color!”

“Well, I’m lustful, I’m greedy for Ya Xiu.” An Nan held Ya Xiu’s hand affectionately, but noticed that Harvey looked over and immediately sat down tightly: “So what?”

Liz was so angry that she shook her body and said, “Dad, look at her, look at her!”

“Ahem,” Ya Xiu cleared his throat, grinning in an arc of joy: “Please don’t fight because of me—”

“Don’t be eager to be happy.” An Nan stared at Ah Xiu: “Before you could say that the gospel slandered you and weave your future indiscriminately, but this list clearly stated that Qin Na was after we passed through the Brahma and Shepherd. When I became interested in you... In the limited few contacts, I didn’t see any special interaction between you and Qinna, and Qinna is not the kind of person who likes to hide, she can’t wait for anything she likes. Show off...”

Everyone recalled that An Nan asked Ya Xiu to feed, and thought that if it hadn’t been for Harvey’s on-site supervision, the purple moth might have been sitting on the thigh of the cult leader-An Nan was definitely Qinna’s own.

“...If she is interested in you, she must have had close contact with you.” An Nan stared at Ah Xiu, “So, what happened to you?”

“Miss, you know me. I’ve been playing games during that time.” Ya Xiu said sincerely, “At that time, I couldn’t make it too late for me to go to the extreme. How could I have time to hook up with Qinna? She is a holy Domain magician, you can slap me to death with one slap!”

“I can testify.” Harvey said suddenly: “Axiu really had been playing games during that time, and Sennheiser liked him a lot at that time. He only wants sex, there is no need to look for strength. Qin Na is super own.”

“Sennheiser likes you so many people...?” An Nan stared at Ya Xiu.

“No one related to Sennheiser is a good person!” Liz hid behind Ash and made a violent argument.

Although the washing was not very clean, at least it diverted everyone’s attention. Ah Xiu looked at Harvey with emotion: “As expected of my good friend, I will leave my bones to Harvey for you to deal with! Igola, you If you learn from others, friends should help each other—”

“So,” Harvey Yoyo said, “The key point that Ya Xiu got with Qinna was actually in Beldette Manor.”

“what?”

“At that time, Alice saw it with her own eyes. When Ya Xiu put Qinna in the water, she pretended to fall and fell into the water. She hugged Qinna in the water for a while, and then Qinna licked Ya Xiu after she floated up. At that time Qinna was dominated by Igola, so she was completely lost and unable to resist. It was indeed the best time for Asia to take advantage of the fire and take advantage of it—”

“I decided to cremate after death and throw it into the sea, without leaving you a bit of ashes.” Ah Xiu gritted his teeth and turned to look at Liz and An Nan and explained: “Harvey said something that these ghosts don’t believe, you guys. Don’t take it seriously!”

Harvey: “But these are ghosts who told me to inform...”

An Nan asked blankly: “Then have you fallen into the water?”

‘ㄇ’) This...”

Liz asked: “Did you hug Aunt Qinna in the water?”

‘ㄇ’) This...”

An Nan said, “Did Qin Na lick your face?”

‘ㄇ’) This...”

Liz asked, “Have you ever thought about sleeping with Aunt Qinna—”

“Wow, the “Bad Sorcerer List” has been updated to the next place!” Ash opened the gospel with excitement.

An Nan and Liz snorted, but they didn’t pursue the matter any more. In fact, they didn’t think that it was Ashiu deliberately hooking on Qinna. They didn’t mention whether Ashwa had this ability. The main reason was that Qinna’s personality is like a wild cat with a bad temper. The more you approach, the more she hates you; on the contrary, if it is something that she is not allowed to get, she will be able to chase it.

Although the future list is woven into the future of Qinna’s request by Ya Xiu, it is fabricated, and secondly, such a change will happen when the wild cat becomes a domestic cat. They even suspect that the future woven by the gospel is that Qin Na wants to forcibly conquer Asia, but I don’t know why he was killed by Asia, so the future on the list will appear.

Qin Na must be the bad one, and Ya Xiu is innocent!

On this point, Liz and An Nan reached a consensus.

“Hey?” Seeing those on the list, Ah Xiu couldn’t help but smile and said, “Igola, you are so sinful that you made others on the list.”

“No. 7 on the Worst List: Canary”

“Charge: Anfil Beldette failed to capture Igola Borkin and missed the happy ending of ‘Rust Crow and Canary Flying Together’, which led to Igola successfully controlling Beldit’s dominance center and dominating the invasion forcefully. As a result of the joint pursuit forces of Beldit Manor, Ash and the others who were about to be caught escaped.”

“Evaluation: The crime is so obvious”

“Sinner: Anfil Beldit”

“Anfil Beldette won the award ‘Rust Crow’s Golden Feather’.”

...

“No. 6 on the list of culprits: Queen of the Bird in the Cage”

“Charge: Ehalin Beldit once thought of keeping An Nan and Ashiu in the basement as his playmates, but in the end they were unsuccessful and watched them flee from Monfila.”

“Evaluation: Sin is not to be blamed”

“Sinner: Eharine Beldit”

“Earlyn Beldit received the reward ‘Veil of the Ghost’s Unconscious’.”

When they saw the previous ones on the list, Yaxiu and others guessed that the two Beldette sisters would definitely be on the list, but they didn’t expect that the reason for the list was so turbulent-Anfil was on the list because he failed to marry Igola. And Ealin actually made the list because she didn’t turn Ash and An Nan into slaves!

Let alone Anfil, Eharyn’s dominance is undoubtedly an evil that tramples on human rights! Ehalin dominated millions of people in Monfila, and the gospel did not condemn her; Ehalin failed to dominate Ash and Ann, but the gospel felt that she was not to be blamed!

“Rust Crow’s Golden Feather...” Ah Xiu was a little puzzled: “But I didn’t see Igola’s wings when I was in the bath. Does it mean the feathers of the Void Wing?”

“Legendary miracle in the mental faction.” Igula said calmly: “Mix the faction realm with the virtual wing feather. As long as others successfully absorb this feather, they can directly obtain the corresponding faction realm—a miraculous miracle. The magician himself is extremely harmful, and a normal psychic would never make this kind of feather.”

“But since it is the golden feather of the Rusty Crow, it means that in the world line where you and Anfil fly together, the Gospel thinks you will make this kind of feather, right?”

The deceiver remained silent for a moment: "Anfil is the 'container' of the mental power of millions of people in Memphis. Being troubled by the chaotic mental power, she does not have enough concentration to delve into any magic faction, and she is destined to be unable to become a magician."

"So Rust Crow separates a golden feather to help Anfil become a magician?" Ah Xiu laughed: "The Rust Crow took the golden feather in his mouth and gave it to the canary...Sometimes the gospel is not all bad news."

"It's bad news for me." The fraudster lowered his eyelids: "I don't want to be a good person to others."

"That's because you haven't met a better person yet." Ah Xiu blinked: "There will always be someone who will make you let go of all your grievances and reconcile with the past. Trust me, you will definitely meet such a person, or you may already Encountered-after the knitting ceremony is over, if you are shy and dare not go to Beldette, we can all accompany you."

Facing the cult leader's eyes burning, the fraudster suddenly laughed and said casually: "I'll consider it."

"Then it's agreed!" Ah Xiu read the gospel: "Then what is this ghostly veil..."

"The legendary miracle of the necromancer faction, the most mysterious inheritance of Haagen-Dazs." Harvey said: "It is said that ghosts can make all the necromen This miracle is rampant."

"This reward may allow Ealin to escape the curse of death." An Nan said suddenly: "Now we all know that Patriarch Beldette will not survive the age of 40. The probability is related to the ancestors of the dead that they want to resurrect. , Necromantic angels cannot influence them through blood."

"what?"

At this time, Igola suddenly made a strange voice, and a moment later said: "Falin just sent me other knowledge of the ruling faction."

“The bird in the cage is not such a generous person.” An Nan said lightly: “You will have to thank Canary in the future.”

At this time, “Scourge List” updated the 5th and 4th places, respectively Mercury and Kethrie’s sanctuary magicians, the crime is naturally that they did not catch Ash and others. As for why their ranking is higher than Ealin, it may be because of greater ability and heavier backing.

Waiting for the third place, even if everyone had expected it, they couldn’t help holding their breath.

“No. 3 on the Worst List: Ghost King”

“Charge: Archibald Harvey, a corpse lover from a foreign land, participated in the blasphemy plan with Ash and others, one of the root causes of the disaster.”

“Evaluation: Heinous Crime”

“Sinner: Archibald Harvey”

“Archibald Harvey received the reward ‘The Cursed Ghost King Colorful Tail Feathers’.”

...

“No. 2 on the Worst List: Rust Crow”

“Charge: Igola Bogin, a fraudster from a foreign land, who participated in the blasphemy plan with Ash and others, one of the root causes of the disaster.”

“Evaluation: You deserve to die.”

“Sinner: Igola Borkin”



“Igola Borkin received the reward ‘Cursed Rusty Crow Colorful Tail Feathers’.”

On the list!

Ikola and Harvey are on the list again!

Ah Xiu couldn’t help but secretly look at An Nan-honestly now, Igola and Harvey don’t care if there is more \*\*\*\* on their bodies, saying that they have been stinking for thousands of years are regarded as compliments. But the problem is that if they are on the list again, they will directly surpass An Nan in the order weight of God’s Lord’s wishes!

Igola is now No. 1 on the Trick List and No. 2 on the Sorcerer List.

Harvey is No. 1 in the family list and No. 3 in the worst case list.

An Nan is only No. 1 on the Art List and No. 10 on the Trick List.

The purple moth’s priority in obtaining the wish of God is already lower than the two of them!

However, the eldest lady still looked at the gospels calmly and noticed Ash’s sight. She smiled and held Ash’s hand: “It’s almost your turn, don’t be nervous.”

When An Nan said this, Ya Xiu couldn’t help feeling nervous, uneasy and expectantly to welcome his first appearance on the list.

Since seeing the title of the list, no one has ever doubted the candidate for the first place. Now that even Ikola and Harvey are on the list, can Ah Xiu still be able to run away?

Really.

“No. 1 on the Worst List: Purple Moth”

“Charge: Annan Dolan, the person in charge of the funeral office, through a contract to control Ash and others to blaspheme the gospel plan, the source of all evil in the gospel kingdom.”

“Evaluation: Full of Evil”

“Sinner: Annan Dolan”

“Annan Dolan gets a reward...”

Suddenly, the words on the pages of UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) began to distort, and the light and shadow flashed red.

Ah Xiu’s pupils shrank abruptly. This situation has been seen too many times in the past few days. When there is a vision in the Gospels, it means—

Puff.

With the sound of blood brought out by the blade, An Nan in the image was lying in a pool of blood, staring at the ceiling with hollow eyes. The person who killed her was wearing the familiar dark red windbreaker. When he turned to look at the camera, the strange indifference of his pupils made the viewer feel a deep chill in his bones.

“No. 1 on the Worst List: Purple Moth”

“Charge: Annan Dolan, the head of the funeral office, used a contract to control Ash and others in the blasphemy plan, the source of all evil in the gospel kingdom, but under the interference of Ash Heath, this ranking is invalid. ”

“Evaluation: Full of Evil”

“Sinner: Annan Dolan”

“Reward: void.”

“The culprit: Ash Heath.”

After a brief silence, the surrounding cheers almost lifted the ceiling of the restaurant.

“Okay, the source of all evil recognized by the gospel is about to die! Her ranking is invalid!”

“Since the source of all evil is dead, will it be null and void in the future?”

“Yes, what about the Ghost King and Rust Crow? Why didn’t Ash Heath kill them?”

“Brother Ah Xiu, come on!”

Amidst the cheering and cheering, An Nan looked at Ya Xiu and chuckled softly: “It seems that I really want to sleep with you tonight. You have to protect me.”

Her hands were shaking slightly.

Chapter 476: Cursed 7 color tail feathers

“Say, in the following circumstances, I am willing to transfer the wish of God Lord to An Nan Duolan.”

In the hotel room, Igola spent nearly half an hour reading this new contract with thousands of clauses. He took a deep look at An Nan, pressed his finger on the contract, and said: “In the following circumstances, I am willing to transfer the wish of the Lord to An Nan Duolan.”

An Nan looked at Harvey: "Said, in the following situations, I am willing to transfer the Lord's wish to An Nan Duolan."

Harvey didn't seem to care at all, he didn't even look at the content on the paper, and directly pressed his finger to say the same oath.

The purple moth breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at the cult leader next to it.

Ah Xiu was a little surprised: "Me too?"

"Anyway, it's all by the way, and they all signed. If you don't sign, I'm afraid they will exclude you."

"You are paying attention to the relationship between me and my colleague at this time? When I was feeding just now..."

"Anyway, it's just going through the scene, can you just treat me as a sense of security?" An Nan pulled his sleeves as if acting like a baby: "But I don't have any more contract papers, so just follow me directly: No matter what the situation..."

Asia Xiu: "No matter what the situation..."

An Nan: "I am willing to dedicate the wish of God to An Nan Duolan..."

Asia Xiu: "I am willing to dedicate the wish of the Lord to Annan Dolan..."

An Nan: "And always love her, respect her, and cherish her."

Ah Xiu: "And always admire her—"

"There is a problem here, there is a problem!" Liz jumped out immediately to interrupt the casting, and said angrily: "Aunt An Nan, you are actually carrying private goods!"

Igola also had a black line on his face: “Interfering with free will and extending the contract time, both of these seriously violate our initial contract, right?”

“Tsk.” An Nan touched the earrings, “It’s just a joke, even if Ya Xiu agrees, it won’t take effect.”

After watching the “Bad Sorcerer List”, the first thing An Nan did was to further strengthen her contract with the employees.

Now An Nan is no longer the most powerful echoer in the weaving festival—in fact, she should still be the most powerful, but unfortunately her first place in the scourge list is invalidated by the “Gospel Ashiu”—if the princess is successfully assassinated, whether it is Igola or Ha Wei is more qualified to win the wish of God Lord than she.

In order to ensure that Igola and Harvey will give her the wish when they get the wish, she must deepen the terms of the contract. Although under normal circumstances, as long as An Nan orders in advance, the two people will obediently hand over their wishes, but the gods’ wishes are obviously not normal.

No one knows how the operation of “making a wish” is performed, whether it is the omniscience weaver directly searching for your deepest wish, or dragging the wisher into a special space to ask, or a piece of paper appears in front of the wisher, letting it go The wisher writes a wish... There are so many possibilities.

Not to mention that Igola and Harvey can take advantage of the loopholes to make a wish to terminate the contract. An Nan is even more worried that the All-Knowing Weaver will help them shield the contract from the influence, so that they have full autonomy to make a wish-this is a simple task for the \*\*\*\* Lord It’s not even a miracle that can be achieved with just one thought, but for An Nan, it is tantamount to denying all efforts a disaster.

An Nan would never expect Igola and Harvey to make a wish on her behalf, she hadn’t even thought about it. This can no longer be regarded as a “test of human nature”, but a “test of IQ”-a test of her IQ.

To be reasonable, even when exchanging body fluids with Ya Xiu last night when his relationship was strong, An Nan had never considered trusting Ya Xiu in this matter for a second.

She must be responsible for the last step of blasphemy against the gospel, and she must never lay hands on others.

For this, she needs Igola to sign an additional treaty.

However, “multiple signings” is a big taboo. As a fraudster, Igula has naturally thought of this. As early as when he signed the “initial contract”, he discovered that An Nan had left many big pits in the contract. An Nan was in a good mood. Can play with them the drama of the boss and employee’s family, An Nan can force Ya Xiu to lick his toes at any time when he is in a bad mood.

It is because Igola tried to cancel many clauses according to reason, but An Nan still has many powers, such as the current ‘deepening contract clauses’.

To put it simply, under the framework allowed by the initial contract, An Nan can sign additional treaties with them to explain certain behaviors in more detail, such as ‘I must do something under certain conditions’.

The ‘deepening of the contract clause’ is also restricted. For example, the validity period of this new version of the contract cannot exceed the original contract. Otherwise, An Nan will renew the slave contract every three months for unlimited renewal, so they might as well change their surnames to Dulan.

In addition, it must not affect their personal will, otherwise An Nan ordered them to “be more blue dogs wholeheartedly”, even if the contract is over, they might still be willing to work for An Nanbai.

Of course, the contract is not a panacea, let alone a psychic like Igula, even Ashiu can resist An Nan’s enslavement a little bit, and An Nan can’t push them to do something that they don’t want to do at all.

But now Igola and Harvey have signed a more detailed second-level contract, even if they are unwilling in their hearts, once any one of the nearly 1,000 ‘preconditions’ in the second-level contract is triggered, they will immediately speak their vows.

If this couldn’t even take away the wish of the God Lord in their hands, then An Nan could only admit it.

“What will happen if the oath I just made takes effect?” Ah Xiu became curious: “Does it directly affect my mind?”

“The contract is not a miracle of the mind, and it does not have such an immediate effect.” An Nan said: “Probably will give you spiritual hints at all times, so that you can focus more on me, just look at me, pay attention to me, even if you don’t see me. , I will also think of me in my mind...”

“It sounds a bit similar to listening to the gospel to find a partner.” Ash said, “You are not given other options, so you can only love one person in your life.”

An Nan was startled, and after a moment of silence, he said, “I’m sorry, this joke is over.”

“It’s okay.” Ah Xiu looked at Harvey and Igola: “Speaking of which, what is the effect of your list rewards this time? The cursed colorful tail feathers, is it...”

“Yes, it’s the colorful tail of the bull of the crane.”

Speaking of this, Igola’s expression is a bit complicated: “But it’s not so much a reward as a trap. It feels like...”

“It feels like the gospel pays us a protection fee, but the counterfeit money is hidden in the protection fee.” The voice of the necromancer was full of sarcasm.

“The Cursed Ghost King/Rust Crow Colorful Tail Feather: Can only be used in the Time Continent, and can only be used by himself. After use, the Golden Wings are fully condensed and directly climb to the third floor of the Void Realm. At the same time, the magician is permanently closed The mana channel between the fourth layer of the Void Realm.”

So strong!

Yaxiu thought that “The Golden Feather of Rust Crow” was outrageous enough to allow ordinary people to directly possess the golden faction realm, and then only need to travel through the virtual realm step

by step to climb it. However, the colorful tail feathers are even more outrageous—it directly feeds the golden mana to your mouth, and then takes you to the third floor of the virtual world! The kindergarten services are not so caring!

If the golden feathers make people win at the starting line, then the colorful tail feathers directly put the finish line on the starting line. You need to take a step (using this item) to become a sanctuary!

“But what does it mean to ‘permanently close the mana channel between the magician and the fourth layer of the Void Realm’?” Axiu was a little puzzled.

“Literally.” Panji said: “We consume mana in our daily life, but mana will soon recover by ourselves. Where does this mana come from? There is no mana in the air, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Our magician can only provide knowledge as the raw material of mana, and cannot directly generate mana.”

“Although we have not directly logged into the virtual realm, we have always been connected to the virtual realm. Normally, after we consume mana, the virtual wing will automatically draw mana from the virtual realm to supplement it. This is the mana channel.”

“Then what’s the use of closing the mana channel from the fourth floor of the Void Realm?” Ya Xiu is still a little confused: “Even if they use the colorful tail feathers, they are only the sanctuary magicians on the third floor of the Void Realm. They can’t absorb the fourth floor. Mana.”

“If you break through the realm of factions and want to summon a higher level of magical spirits to enter the higher-level virtual realm, you must communicate the higher level of virtual realm mana.” Igula said calmly, “In short, when I want to climb in the future When you reach the fourth floor of the virtual realm, you must communicate the mana of the fourth layer of the virtual realm to summon the four-winged magic spirit—because the fourth wing of the four-winged magic spirit is composed of the colorless mana of the fourth layer of the virtual realm.”

Ah Xiu understood in an instant: “In other words, if you use this reward, won’t you completely cut off your hope of becoming a legendary magician?”

“So this is the cursed colorful tail feathers.” Igola sneered: “I can only say that the gospel is really worthy of us, and he does not hesitate to use such a precious bait as the ‘Sanctuary’, just to cut off the



possibility of our future becoming a legend... Even I am curious about how much trouble I will cause to the gospel in the future, so that it is so wary of me.”

Yaxiansi said: “But then you shouldn’t use it anymore. Even the gospel is sure or even afraid of your potential. It will be a matter of time before you achieve the sanctuary. There is no need to rush for a while—”

“I have used it.”

Chapter 477: Do you really want me to clarify?

Everyone looked at the necromancer in amazement, even the deceiver.

Harvey stood by the window sill, dangling a cat cigarette and said: “When I went to the bathroom just now, I stopped by the virtual world to use this item. The process was quite interesting. My whole person was formed by a river of colorful streamers. Wrapped and washed away, I have arrived in the distant airspace after I recovered, and then I took a look and came back.”

Log in to the virtual world in the toilet, there really is you.

“Why are you in such a hurry?” Ya Xiu asked everyone the question in their hearts: “It is only a matter of time before you become a legendary magician, Harvey!”

If Igola’s becoming a legend is still a bit unsettled, then Harvey is definitely a solid legendary seed—not to mention that the gospel has been woven into the “Family List” for Harvey to become a legend and rule the future of the gods, but everyone just talks to Harvey. In daily contact, no one will doubt Harvey’s future achievements, just as no one doubts Harvey’s degree of perversion.

Harvey has infiltrated every cell, every inch of soul, and every bone of his own necromancer faction. Behind his distorted aesthetics, is his fanatical obsession with necromancer faction. At the same time, he has enough talent and a crazily self-destructive desire. These factors add up, and Ah Xiu really can't imagine anything other than death that can stop his pace-even death may not be possible.

Axiu even suspected that the operation of the gospel was actually aimed at Harvey, and Igola just did it smoothly.

After all, even if Igola becomes a legendary magician, he is bound to be a lawful and chaotic type. He will not destroy or even actively maintain the order of the Gospel Kingdom, but Harvey's neutral and chaotic type is hard to say, suppressing his power in the holy. Territory is indeed a great thing for the country and the people.

So the one who should not use the colorful tail feathers is Harvey. He is destroying his future and cutting off the future!

"What is the future of someone like me?"

The necromancer smiled and said, "Maybe he will die in two days."

"but if-"

"If I'm not dead? If I can achieve the sanctuary by myself? If the gospel people are willing to send the body to me for disposal?" Harvey shook his head: "Ideal, future, love, career... You are full of vision for the future, it's what you think of the future It will be better. But I'm different from you. My life has been going downhill, and the future will only be worse than it is now, but it's easier to walk."

Liz wanted to say something, but was held by Ya Xiu and covered her mouth.

"I actually hate the gospel weaving my future, what ghost king, what necromancer family founder... boring." Harvey shrugged: "It's like when you are researching a topic, you cultivated some small hobbies by the way, and then Someone tells you how great your hobby is, how many honors you can get, and you should try your best to develop a small hobby...it's disgusting."

The voice of the necromancer was calm, and the distorted and alienated negative emotions rolled and invaded inside, and the black desire oozes out of every pore, drowning himself, and about to drown the world around him.

“There are two necromancers. One is for immortality, just like that necromancer who always wants to resurrect with blood descendants. He is ugly, humble, and twisted, hoping for a better future after resurrection, but lives in a coffin. It’s not even as good as a maggot, and every day is tortured by a long time flogging.”

“And the other, just like me.” Harvey smiled: “Tomorrow will only be worse than today, so there is no need to think about the future, just live every day, because every day is the next best day. .”

“Your pessimistic and positive attitude towards life really makes me a little confused.” Igola said.

“The reason you have hope for the future is because you haven’t seen death.” Harvey smiled: “It’s still time to sign up. Come through the curtain of death with me.”

“Okay.” An Nan clapped his hands and said, “Thank you very much for Harvey’s inspiring speech. Igola, you decide whether you want to use the colorful tail feathers or not. If you use it, there will be no significant improvement in the past few days; you don’t need it. , In case you die without seeing Yaobi airspace, that is indeed a shame.”

Axiu realized that the gospel was not only counting Igola and Harvey, but also counting An Nan. Because according to logic, in order to improve the success rate of the action, An Nan would definitely ask them to use the colorful tail feathers to advance to the sanctuary as soon as possible. Even if the two of them are unwilling, but under the control of the contract, they must actively step into the trap of the gospel weaving.

An Nan’s remarks are actually untenable, because the colorful tail feathers not only allow Ikola to climb to the distant airspace, but more importantly, immediately let Ikola gather the golden wings. Now Igola’s Golden Wings only have a few feathers. Once they are fully condensed, the length of the blue bars immediately increases dozens of times, which has too much influence on combat power.

How could An Nan be so kind today...A Xiu looked at the purple moth, but saw that the other party winked at him.

“Okay, get ready to rest.” An Nan said, “Because Panji and I are both targets to be assassinated by the ‘Gospel Association’, we are divided into two rooms to rest together.”

“Panji, Igola, Harvey, Liz, you have a room, let’s go out when you are ready.”

“Dissent!” The white-haired girl dominated Asia: “Why do you want to sleep with Dad!?”

“Because I can only choose him.” An Nan said naturally.

“How could it be...” Liz glanced at the other people, and suddenly clicked.

Panji, this is one of the goals, do you want to package and deliver performance with An Nan?

Harvey, physiologically unacceptable.

Although Aunt Bojin is acceptable, compared with Ash, even Liz thinks it is more sweet.

Gu </span> “Wait, I can sleep with you!” Liz did not hesitate to sacrifice herself.

“You can be, but can you protect me?” An Nan asked.

Lisi’s eyes rolled: “No, why do we split the room? Can’t we sleep together?”

“I’m a woman anyway, so I need a little privacy, and...” An Nan looked at Harvey.

Liss also looked at Harvey bitterly: Uncle Harvey, you are really getting in the way, no one wants to live with you!

Harvey glanced back at them calmly, lit the cat-smoke and went out: "I sleep alone, and Igola is enough for pancakes."

"Then I will sleep with you dad!" Liz felt that she had made a huge concession.

"Panji, Igola, take her away!" However, An Nan just didn't make sense.

Panji smiled and suppressed the noisy Lisi, and looked at An Nan with relief: "Miss, I wish you a good night."

Liss cried out: "Dad, dad, get out!"

Yaxiu: "Panji, Liz will kick the quilt at night, please pay attention."

"no problem."

When the door closed, the room became silent.

An Nan suddenly leaned in front of Ya Xiu, jokingly said: "Aren't you expecting something?"

"Don't think too much, if you sleep on the sofa tonight, I won't let you touch me." An Nan poked Ya Xiu's forehead: "The prizes will not be given until the end."

"I didn't expect it at all." Ya Xiu said grimly, standing up and preparing to leave: "Since they are gone, then I will avoid it too."

"What are you avoiding?"

"A space for you to be alone." Ya Xiu glanced at her: "You only let me stay, don't you want others to be afraid of you?"

An Nan was startled, and then he snorted and pulled Ya Xiu's face: "Don't pretend that you know me well, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), I was fully awakened long before I picked you up. I'm blasphemy. The initiator of the gospel, how could it be that things are too scared—"

"Yes, yes, you are the bravest, boldest, and proudest purple moth." Ah Xiu said, "I'll go to Harvey outside the door and ask what the airspace is like. If you have anything to do, call me. You can hear it right away."

"Help me say sorry to him, I don't actually hate him, but it's hard to accept breathing the same air in the same room as him."

"Are you apologizing...?"

Yaxiu's mouth twitched, and he was about to turn and leave, but there was a 'boom' sound from his back, and something was leaning against his back.

"Don't turn around."

"I hate others to see through me, pity me."

"That's you, I will kill someone if I change another person. The same is true for you, the death penalty is unavoidable, and the living sin is hard to forgive. Use the rest of your life to compensate."

Yaxiu smiled helplessly, and changed the subject: "I thought you would force Igola to use colorful tail feathers."

"Well, I really want to."

"Then why didn't you do this?"

Ya Xiu felt that his waist was poked, and An Nan's faint voice came from behind: "You really want me to clarify?"

Chapter 478: Asia Xiu, forbearance!

Xixixixixixixixixixixixixixixixixi...

Sitting on the sofa, Ah Xiu listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, closed the gospel book, opened the freezer and took out a can of blue lala wine. Bilan Lala Fertilizer is one of the few inedible Lala Fertilizers, but the wines produced are very refreshing and delicious. Even Ya Xiu, who has no feeling for alcoholic beverages, likes it very much.

Tick...tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick...

Even if Ya Xiu had tried his best to reduce his attention, the sound of the water still faithfully portrayed him in the bathroom in his hearing world. Although he has not deliberately practiced the body from the weak and weak factions, the mana power of the 'universal energy' could have been able to gradually strengthen the magician himself.

Jian Ji once said a hypothesis: the magician himself is a magic spirit, and the four-wing magician is actually a four-wing magic spirit. However, compared with other single-effect magical spirits, the magician has too many functions: exercise, eat, study, multiply... It is just that these functional magicians can do it by themselves, and do not need to be driven by magical power at all, so the magician is usually very Will consume less mana to strengthen yourself.

Some magicians have thought about whether they can directly use their magic power to strengthen themselves without the magic spirit, to the extent that they can blow the stone with one punch. However, the magician can only do what he can 'imagine'. He needs to imagine in detail how the magic power can strengthen the fist, such as the skin is like bronze and iron, such as the force of the skill, the

dark and the inch, such as...but wait He perfectly imagined how to use mana to strengthen his fists, and he could basically summon fist claws like 'iron fist' and 'inch fist'.

Magic power, magic spirit, and magician seem to form a perfect closed loop. However, it is not without loopholes. For example, elderly magicians-old magicians are completely inferior in physical function as young ones, but they have experienced their peak period, which belongs to the category of "imaginable", so the old magicians can expend their magic power to remove the body. The function is restored to its peak, and can even be maintained. This is also the key evidence of the 'magician's magical hypothesis'.

Although becoming a surgeon can't directly prolong life, even death in the virtual realm will lead to sudden death, and life span is not as good as that of ordinary people. However, due to the fact that there is no need for sleep and the body is always at its peak, the quality of life of the surgeon is very stable.

All this is just to illustrate: Ah Xiu's hearing is really not that good. He only used his manapower to raise his hearing to the limit because of the agitation of desire.

"what!"

Ya Xiu stood up immediately: "What's the matter? Is it an assassination?"

"No, it's okay, don't take the opportunity to rush in, I will shout!"

Originally, Ah Xiu was only worried about whether 'Gospel Ah Xiu' would kill him, but An Nan was provocative and politely saying that, and Ah Xiu felt that there was a nameless fire in his lower abdomen. He sat down and poured a big mouthful of blue happy water, trying to get inner peace with cold alcohol.

I don't know why, when An Nan took the initiative to tease him, he was able to defend his inner principles very rigidly, a pair of "Even if you get my person unlocks all my postures, it's impossible to get my heart." Gesture, but now An Nan declares that nothing is allowed to happen tonight, and he can only sleep on the sofa, but Ya Xiu can't help but think about it.



He patted his face, and said to himself: Ah Xiu, Ah Xiu, An Nan just doesn't want others to see her fearful appearance, plus the need for someone to protect her tonight will require you to stay overnight. If you can't control it I will only look down upon myself!

And she doesn't mean that. Let's not mention that she can directly control you, and she carries the second lady, Donna, who can spit 9mm bullets. Can you stand up to the two sisters when they go together?

Or ask Igula to hypnotize herself, such as temporarily losing all her sex...No, this will definitely be laughed at by the male Veeva.

Forget it, I haven't seen a beautiful girl. Regarding the face, An Nan is 'just' at the same level as the Sword Fairy Witch, but her eyes are really a bit unstoppable, as if her eyes are going to be sucked in... Then I just wait and don't look at her face. It's easy tonight. Can handle it!

Just when Ah Xiu made up his mind to calm down, the bathroom door creaked open, and his graceful slender legs stepped barefoot on the carpet, "A Xiu, are you going to take a shower?"

"I..." Ya Xiu turned his head and glanced at her and immediately covered his eyes with his hands, but his fingers were wider than his fingers: "Where are your clothes!?"

I saw only a bath towel around An Nan's body, long purple hair braving the heat of vapor evaporation, water marks on his shoulders that were not dry slid down his arms and collarbone, the bath towel barely wrapped the buttocks and rabbit, and the long legs were undisguised. In the air, it was as beautiful as a hibiscus in the water, and as charming as Veeva afterwards.

The most extreme thing was that she didn't completely dry her body, and there were still a few drops of water on her skin shaking and swaying...A Xiu was the most uncomfortable with such an unclean and untidy person, and her stern gaze could hardly be removed from her!

But now it's not just that her face will be critically hit, but A Xiu feels that any part of her will cause real damage!

"I always came out to change my pajamas before, and occasionally I didn't even change them directly, so I forgot to bring a change of laundry in tonight, but it feels weird to ask you to take it." An Nan sat in front of the dressing table and combed her hair: "I can. I don't want you to flip through my underwear."

"Then can't you come out in old clothes?"

"What's the difference between wearing old clothes and not having a bath?" An Nan turned his head and gave him a blank look: "I can't change clothes if you stay here. Go take a shower."

Ya Xiu quickly took his change of clothes into the bathroom, and locked the bathroom door for safety, then quickly took off his clothes and took a cold shower to calm down quickly.

His first reaction was: Is An Nan attacking me with spiritual miracles?

But after another thought, he felt wrong. An Nan's tone was normal, his reasons were impeccable, his actions were polite, his attitude towards him was casual but not intimacy, and the sense of distance was just right. It's entirely his personal problem that Ah Xiu can't control it. Can't blame An Nan for being too beautiful and sexy, right?

And the reason why An Nan came out with only a bath towel was because she accepted him from the bottom of her heart, just like she didn't mind showing her weakness in front of Ah Xiu, so she didn't mind revealing her living habits. However, he only paid attention to her appearance, and did not care about her inner emotional world, and Ya Xiu was deeply embarrassed by her superficiality.

He soaked in the bathtub calmly, thinking that he would read the gospels to kill time later, never glance at An Nan, and naturally he would not be attacked by evil thoughts—

Wait, how come there is the scent of violets? Ya Xiu looked down and saw purple petals floating in the bathtub. He hesitated for a moment before remembering that this was An Nan's bath water.

Just a few minutes ago, the eldest lady was still soaking here...wait, I haven't used other people's bath water before, I just went in and continued to soak after Igola's bath water smells better than This is still thick!

Nothing to care about, don't think too much!

Asia Xiu, forbearance!

Even though he thought so, Ya Xiu always felt that his body temperature had risen quickly, so he ended the most comfortable bathing session of the day early, dried his body and changed into pajamas.

"It's finished?"

An Nan was sitting on the bed against the wall, her long purple hair was \*\*\*\* casually to her right shoulder, her legs were covered by a plush quilt, and she was wearing a loose white shirt that was obviously out of size. She was reading the Gospel with glasses.

"If you want to sit on the bed, you can, but you have to go back to the sofa when you log in to the virtual world."

Ah Xiu stared at her shirt blankly: "Your dress..."

"It's yours." An Nan raised his hands and shook his sleeves, palms completely retracted in them: "My pajamas were left in the previous room and I didn't take them. It was not convenient to rest in formal clothes. I just saw your suitcases. Just borrow a shirt and wear it, don't you mind?"

"Mind but don't mind, then you glasses..."

"Anti-blue glasses, gospels are good for everything, that is, the light simulates the sun and affects the retina. Although it can cause macular degeneration, it can be treated, but I am used to wearing glasses to prevent it, and it can slightly resist fatigue."

Ah Xiu nodded suddenly, and then sat down on the dressing table to blow his hair. An Nan glanced at him and didn't say anything, and continued to immerse himself in the movie played in the Gospels.

The cult leader dries his hair calmly, but there have been waves of tsunamis in his heart.

He didn't dare to aim at it from the corner of his eye, for fear that he would be transformed into a \*\*\*\* monster at the extreme level of the slashing carp tyrant in the next second.

Why, why is An Nan obviously not charming at all, but he is so excited that his mind is full of indescribable thoughts!

How can I wear my white shirt and still wear glasses? It's a foul, it's a foul! This kind of behavior should be explicitly prohibited by legislation! Rounding is almost suspected of murder!

After drying her hair, Yaxiu let out a sigh of relief, and climbed onto the bed cautiously. An Nan seemed to be immersed in the movie and didn't pay attention to him at all, so he moved over little by little until he moved to An Nan's side and pretended to ask: "What are you watching?"

"From the Old World." An Nan moved the gospel to his side, so that he could also see the movie: "Comedy fantasy works, telling about the free and unlimited supply of the gospel in the future world, there are several from other countries The "old people" of China entered the gospel kingdom, and because they resisted listening to the gospel and obsessed with the backward lifestyle of the old age, a series of ridiculous stories arose."

"Gospel is free and unlimited supply"... Put it in the past life, it is a science fiction setting with unlimited energy, right? So this is a sci-fi work under the Gospel Worldview?

Ah Xiu has no interest in science fiction, but when he glanced at the light curtain of the gospel, this glance made him a little surprised.

"Who is this girl who is beating?"

"Female number two." An Nan said: "One of the 'old people' comes from a very poor village. He has an impulsive and reckless personality. After coming to the Gospel Kingdom, he is both inferior and arrogant. Many conflicts are caused by her troubles...how, do you like it? This actor?"

"No, I just think of someone."

“Like this character?”

“It’s not at all. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has a dissimilar personality, a dissimilar appearance, and no similarities at all.”

“Then how do you associate it?”

“I don’t know,” Ah Xiu scratched his head, “I just remembered it all around.”

An Nan glanced at him, and then the two watched the movie quietly. At the end of the happy ending of the “old man” being integrated into the Gospel Kingdom, Ash suddenly asked: “How long are we from the action?”

“Now the knitting ceremony is only two lists. According to the current knitting speed, we will take action the day after tomorrow, and it will not exceed five days at the latest.”

“Five days...” Ya Xiu murmured, “Then we don’t have much time.”

“Yes.” An Nan said softly, “If there is anything you want to do, please finish it at the last time.”

“Yeah.” Ya Xiu nodded, “It’s almost time for me to enter the Void Realm, good night.”

“Good night.” An Nan said, “I’ll watch the information flow for a while.”

Asia Xiu sat cross-legged on the sofa, opened the “Aurora’s Handbook for the Magician” and clicked on “Exploring the Void Realm”, choosing to enter the Void Realm with the Sword Fairy Witch.

After Ah Xiu closed his eyes and his consciousness left his body to reach the Time Continent, An Nan closed the gospel, quietly lifted the plush quilt and got out of the bed and walked in front of him. If Ya Xiu could open his eyes now, then he would see An Nan who was wearing only a white shirt—only a white shirt.

Purple Moth bends down and stares at Ya Xiu with a face full of confusion: "Weird, according to the video sent to me by Falin, this should be his preference, and he really couldn't help it just now, why suddenly..."

After thinking about it for a while, I didn't figure out why, but this result obviously made the purple moth more satisfied-it couldn't hold it to explain its charm, and finally resisted to explain the willpower of Ya Xiu.

An Nan kissed him lightly and smiled: "Good night, my knight."

Chapter 479: Sonia is very strange

Adele found out that Sonia today is very strange from three things.

First thing, she sat on a chair all morning watching the light curtain, with a small smile on her face, as if she was immersed in the beautiful fantasy of this love movie, but she did not skip the opening theme drama and the ending theme drama. , Which means that you are not watching a drama at all;

The second thing, she took the initiative to ask Lois how to dress up.

Although their relationship has eased, this does not mean that they have become inseparable good friends, and to be honest, Lois's personality is really not good, plus the two of them are fighting for beauty, Sonia this Fan asked no less than bowing his head in aesthetics, and even Lois was stunned.

Unexpectedly, Lois did not ridicule and ridicule her, but seemed a little overwhelmed. In the afternoon, she took Sonia and Adele to the commercial area of Gallus and bought some clothes for Sonia. Even Adele got a few new skirts for free.

To be honest, Sonia did ask the right person this time. Although Sonia spends a lot of money on appearance and dressing, there is really no research on clothing. She basically wears the sword flower school uniform all year round-in addition to not having to spend extra money, but also because the shape of the sword flower school uniform is enough. It looks good, and there are extra temperament bonuses such as 'student' and 'youth', and don't forget that she was a veritable impoverished beautiful college student more than two months ago.

In the first half of the semester, Sonia once wore a private server, and was laughed at by Lois until she stuffed it to the bottom of the cabinet. In addition to being a fake and shoddy product of poor quality, Sonia's clothing is as sensitive as marble, which fully highlights that she is a country girl who has just arrived in a big city, so she might as well wear a school uniform.

Throughout the second half of the semester, Sonia's only private dress was a black suspender dress. Adele, who had read countless films, could tell at a glance that she was copying Dedaros's clothes in this year's new play.

Everyone's dressing style is different, even if it is Adele who is too lazy to dress up, the family bought dozens of clothes to find a style that suits them. Lois's family runs a battle suit business, and her clothes are among the best in the whole sword flower. Sonia asks her directly to avoid complicated trial and error and graduate in one step.

Charm, sweet, pure, dignified, elegant... Adele has secretly taken a lot of photos, this wave is a big victory for the Claw Club.

Then there is the third thing.

Back to school from the city center, Adele opened the school forum as always to see what news there was. He just happened to see someone starting a war "Servi Village is so powerful, she can definitely defeat Di Mi and win the Meteor Tribulation", right?

Just when Adele clicked on the post and was about to face off, he saw a shocking reply—

"Minister of the Claw Club: She can't beat Di Mi."

“So, based on the above abnormal situation.”

In the restaurant, Adele looked at the two roommates and said: “It can basically be judged that our little Sonia has been defiled.”

“I don’t understand it very well,” Ingulite said, biting the spoon. “The first two things are down. Why is the last thing abnormal? Isn’t her response normal?”

“It’s unreasonable because it’s normal,” Adele explained: “Because this post has a ‘village girl’ on the left and another sentence of ‘defeat Di Mi’, it is obviously a strange anger from Yin and Yang, and the reply is also full of Sonia’s black Fan carnival, this post is not meant to make sense at all.”

“Faced with such unreasonable posts, Sonia usually replied “Servi is not as good as you, you must have grown up by yourself”, “How many moms talk like this” and so on, seduce the other party to expletive. Then a wave of reporting the title. ”

“In the Claw Club, Sonia is the strongest in combat, both online and offline. She is like a hedgehog. She stabs anyone who dares to hurt her.”

“But if you look at her now, she didn’t fight back against this kind of mockery, and she even made sense!” Adele was heartbroken: “Someone must have touched her soft belly, so she will restrain everything. acupuncture!”

“Indeed.” Lois also said: “Sonia today is so different from yesterday.”

“So, who took our sword flower!” Adele looked around for a week: “Do you have any clues?”

“Her interpersonal relationship hasn’t changed much recently,” Ingulite said: “I didn’t pay attention to the opposite \*\*\*\* with a good relationship around her.”



“She returned to the dormitory after the game last night.” Lois said: “Then I went to the Meditation Building to log in to the Void Realm after 10 o’clock. It’s impossible to be abducted during this time, right?”

Adele nodded slowly, but still stared at the two with sharp eyes. Lois quickly returned to the future: “You doubt the two of us!?”

“It’s one.” Adele corrected: “Since there is no one else around Sonia, the murderer can only be found from the two of you. Let’s talk about who is doing the attack on the roommate, now confessed. 20% discount.”

“What are you discounting...” Lois twitched her lips: “You know me. I like handsome and considerate men.”

“It can’t be me.” Ingulite shook his head: “I like men who are stronger than me.”

“That’s good.” Adele said calmly: “If you don’t have any admiration for Sonia in your heart, please stand up.”

calm.

“If you don’t like Sonia’s appearance in your heart, please stand up.”

calm.

“If you don’t have any admiration for Sonia’s strength in your heart, please stand up.”

calm.

Adele stepped back a little bit: “You guys are going back and forth together...Is it too late for me to change the dormitory? I don’t want to wake up and find that I’m two breads with cheese.”

“It’s really nothing!”

“you misunderstood!”

“What are you talking about?”

The noise stopped abruptly. Everyone watched the village aunt sit down with the dinner plate and smiled: “Why don’t you take me with you when you eat? It made me search for a while before I found you.”

The three looked at each other, and Adele defended: “You happened to be away when we went out. I thought you had already gone to dinner.”

“Oh.” Sonia said: “Then what were you talking about just now?”

“That yin and yang post on the chat forum that irritated you.” Adele asked tentatively, “Sonia, why didn’t you fight back on that post?”

“There’s nothing to fight back, I really can’t beat Di Mi.” Sonia shrugged: “It’s not ashamed to be able to beat him, and this time my Meteor Tribulation’s ranking is guaranteed to be the fourth and second, I’m already very satisfied.”

Lois: “Then why did you suddenly ask me how to buy clothes today?”

“Now I have successively sent a lot of film appointments to me. I will definitely leave school often in the future. I can’t always see people in school uniform, right?” Sonia folded her hands and thanked: “I will wait for the money for the clothes. Give it back to you, I recently made a lot of money in the virtual world,”

Lois: “No, I have a discount card. It doesn’t cost much to buy clothes.”

“Tsk, why are you so twitchy.”

Ingrid suddenly twisted the stainless steel spoon in her hand, looked at the village girl and said, "Sonia, do you have someone you like?"

Good straight!

Adele and Lois held their breath and waited for Sonia's reaction-the village girl probably had three reactions, one is to admit directly but show disdain, as if they asked a rather young question;

The second is that the face looks ambiguous, as if there is or not, and they are asked to guess;

The third is indifferent denial, which makes people totally confused about her inner thoughts.

But no matter what it is, they who have known Sonia for a long time can definitely see the flaws!

"No, no."

Sonia replied stutteringly, she looked away subconsciously, her blush burned all the way from her neck to the base of her ears, and her entire face was so alluring red that she couldn't wait to take a bite, "What do I have, someone I like..."

The meal ended quietly, and there was a college league tonight, but Sonia was going with Professor Trozan so she separated from her roommates.

After getting in Lois's car, Adele, who had been holding back all the way, finally couldn't help it, slamming the leather seat with one punch and one punch; Ingullit leaned on her sword bag and breathed deeply, but still relieved. There was no smirk on her face; Lois was paralyzed and straightened while driving, twisting and twisting.

Although they learned the truth, is it worth it?

Why, why is Sonia in love so cute! ?

.....

...

“Are you worried?”

In the audience, Sonia, who was watching the Star Tribulation, took an unexpected look at the professor next to her, and shook her head: “Don’t worry, maybe I will lose in the semifinals tomorrow, so it’s not my turn to worry.”

“Although you are my student, I actually didn’t take care of you very much.” Tello sighed in praise: “I am a typical academic school. I started to study and practice miracles all the way to the distant airspace. Back then, I was in Time Continent. At the time, my strength is far inferior to you... My stunts are all miracles at the sanctuary level. If you lower to the gold level, the power is not as powerful as the water moon series you created. Think about it, it’s because you have made a lot of profits. .”

“Professor, if you are willing to accept me as a student, you are already taking care of me.” Sonia hugged Trozan’s hand affectionately: “And you are helping me in friendly matches, in contact training, and in school. I have always Be grateful.”

“Really speaking.” Trozan snorted, “Swordsman can’t greet you with humor.”

Although she said that, from the corners of her mouth that was slightly upturned, it was obvious that Trozan was very useful.

“Actually, professor, you are not much older than me, can I call you sister Trozan?” Sonia strikes while the iron is hot.

Trozan deliberately refused, but facing Sonia’s shiny eyes, the ghost and the gods agreed: “I still have to call my professor in public.”

“Well, Professor Sister!” Sonia said with a grin.

“So even if you lose to Di Mi, don’t be discouraged,” Trozan said: “When you get to the sanctuary, I have a sanctuary miracle to help you find your place.”

“Well, thank you Sister Professor!”

Trozan looked back at the game and frowned slightly: “How long will this be playing?”

“The Star Tribulation is like this. If the three teams are similar in combat strength, it is easy to get into a stalemate. No one dares to launch a general offensive, for fear of being picked up by a third party.”  
Sonia said: “They are all waiting for the fleeting battle opportunity. .”

“Wasting time.” Trozan said: “It’s almost 11 o’clock, Sonia, are you going to explore the void?”

“Ah, yes!”

“I’ll take you back directly.”

Without waiting for Sonia’s reply, Trozan picked her up and flew out of the sports center. A few minutes later they returned to Jianhua University. Trozan placed her in front of the meditation building, said goodbye, and left.

Because the Tribulation of the Stars is not over yet, most of the students are watching the live broadcast, so there are no people in the Meditation Building right now.

Sonia looked at the familiar building, her heart pounding, she was so nervous that she wanted to turn around and run away, as if there was something devouring abyss inside.

After all, she got into the meditation room, sat down cross-legged, and summoned the Wave Swordsman Spirit. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) looked at this two-wing wave sword, the village aunt’s consciousness randomly searched in Shu Ling, and she found the door of truth with ease.

Do you really want to enter the virtual realm?

No, please ask for leave! Ask for leave today! I do not want to go!

Wait, then will the viewer think I have any opinion on him? Will he have any misunderstandings?

Then go in?

But I dare not see him!

Uh...

The head of the claws club head was in a mess. At this time, the bracelet suddenly rang and the alarm clock sounded to remind her that the appointed time was up, and Sonia subconsciously entered the gate of truth.

When she reacted, she had already come to Time Continent.

Sonia's first reaction was to look down at her clothes, and she was immediately happy-it was the elegant suit that Lois bought for her today. It was good-looking but not flattering, suitable for the atmosphere between them!

Just when Sonia relaxed, she heard the viewer say: "Witch, I have something to talk to Jian Ji alone. You sit in the car and don't move."

"Okay..." the witch replied feebly.

However, Sonia had no time to pay attention to the witch's situation. She was dragged by the viewer to a place invisible to the witch behind the rain curtain, and then the viewer turned and looked at her seriously.



“Then what do you mean, do you want to see my worry that you are so worried that your heart is broken? That’s okay.”

Suddenly, Sonia’s teary eyes were dim, she rushed over to hug Ah Xiu, buried her head on his shoulders, and said in tears: “Don’t go! Don’t leave me, I can’t live without you, we must be together forever-you like this ?”

Sonia pushed him away and said calmly: “Suddenly she told me that you were going to carry out dangerous actions in five days. Then she told me that you might die. Then she told me... You are so domineering, Captain, you never give. I have the right to choose, I can only listen to your instructions obediently, you can tame my emotions, I can only watch your life like a passerby.”

“It’s not that I don’t want to tell you, but I can’t say it because of the bondage.” Ah Xiu helplessly explained: “I haven’t shared my real life in this period of time. Is it because I want to hide it from you? I can’t at all. Reveal anything to outsiders—”

“Yes, outsider.” Sonia held her hands and looked away: “I’m an outsider.”

Isn’t it, the hair that was struggling with difficulty was going to blow up again last night?

At this moment, Ya Xiu couldn’t help but resent the slave owner An Nan. If it weren’t for the many restrictions in her contract, Ya Xiu wouldn’t be a riddler in front of Jian Ji, he couldn’t wait to return to reality immediately to avenge the source of all evil.

But when he thinks of An Nan facing his revenge, he may only pretend to be Chu Chu’s pitiful and eager playful posture, and he will not be afraid of him at all. It is inevitable that Ya Xiu will have a hint of rippling when he is helpless.

The cult leader cleared the distracting thoughts in his mind, reached out his hand and grabbed Jian Ji’s arms: “You know I didn’t mean that—”

“In many movies and TV dramas I have watched,” Sonia said suddenly: “Many protagonists will say goodbye to the heroine before embarking on a dangerous mission. The bright future makes the other party feel at ease and adds a lot of sadness to the plot.”



“At that time, I was wondering why screenwriters always like to use this kind of cliché plot. Now it seems that cliché plots still have merit.” Sonia glanced at Ah Xiu’s hand: “If it is not so clichéd, It seems that the protagonist is too helpless.”

“But didn’t I also tell you when I was in the prison preparing to launch the plan?” Ah Xiu asked strangely, “What was the difference between then and now?”

“Different, different strength, different process.”

The village girl paused: “The mood is different.”

“And you pulled me out alone just to talk about this?” She suddenly remembered something, her expression was a little puzzled: “There is no need to hide this matter from the witch, right? Isn’t it...”

She stared at Ya Xiu with piercing eyes, her eyebrows curled, her eyes fluttering with expectation: “Do you have something more important to tell me?”

However, Ya Xiu shook his head: “This matter must be hidden from the witch, and I can only tell you in advance.”

Sonia was startled slightly, and then she realized something.

“I’m not sure if I have a legacy, and I don’t know how to transfer it to you.” Ah Xiu said, “But now you and I have the highest level of bondage, if I really have a Void Realm legacy. , It should be given to you, such as that sports car, maybe there are all those miscellaneous functions...”

Sonia looked at him quietly for a moment, then suddenly said: “You didn’t arrange funerals like this when you escaped from prison.”

“Although it is dangerous to escape from prison, I was well prepared at that time. More importantly, the blood moon kingdom will not kill people easily. Even if the escape fails, my most likely end is to become

a resident guest of the blood moon trial. Staying alive for a few days.” Ah Xiu said, “But this time there may not be such a preferential treatment, and...”

He paused: “The mood is indeed different.”

“Is it so dangerous?”

Ah Xiu blinked and suddenly shook his head and smiled: “No, although I just described it as dead and dead, in fact, as long as everything goes smoothly, there is no danger at all. It’s just like driving a car, but it will not cause a car accident if you do it properly... Alas, I just want to see if you worry about me, but I didn’t expect you to make me lose so thoroughly, not gentle and considerate at all.”

“Then you go find a gentle and considerate woman, in reality you must have it?” Sonia glared at him coldly: “Maybe you are lying in bed now and waiting for your luck in the past.”

“Okay, okay, it’s time to go back and explore, the witch must be impatient to wait, and the white cow seems to have gone far.”

Ya Xiu just wanted to go back after speaking, but saw Jian Ji suddenly jump into his arms, and then felt a heavy blow in his abdomen. ‘Am I finally going to achieve the achievement of being stabbed to death by Jian Ji with a sword? ‘A Xiu had this idea in his heart.

But nothing happened, and Ya Xiu was just hammered by her with a small fist.

“Before I met you, I always wore a mask.” Sonia whispered in his ear, “I can hear whether you are wearing a mask or not.”

Sonia pushed him away, her eyes full of disdain: “Don’t pretend to be in front of me, are you hiding your fear when you say so indifferently? Your acting is so clumsy that you can be seen at a glance, don’t you still want me Do you know? What, do you think I will take the initiative to hold you in my arms to comfort you, care for you, and relieve the pressure in your heart?”

At first, his heart was full of pressure, and Ya Xiu, who was confessed to Jian Ji with his consciousness, couldn't help becoming annoyed by such doubts. In addition to the shame of being pierced by his mind, his tone naturally became yin and yang: "I'll calmly explain to you that you don't like the situation. I laughed and passed through my crisis and you are not satisfied. What do you want me to do? Do you want me to hold you and act like a baby? Do you want me to hold you in my arms for warmth?"

Sonia sneered: "Then what do you want me to do? Let you sleep on my lap and I sing in your ear?"

Ya Xiu said, "Then what do you want me to do? Do you want me to stick to your fingers for a few days?"

"Do you want me to look at you like a love brain?"

"Do you want me to hide from reality every day and rely on you to live?"

"Do you want me to change into more cute and \*\*\*\* clothes to soothe you?"

"You want me to find a chance to kiss every day—"

The noise came to an abrupt end because of the mention of forbidden words that must not be spoken. Sonia flushed with anger, and slammed on Ah Xiu's boots: "Go to death!"

said angrily and went back, but soon came back, slammed on Ya Xiu's other foot: "Hurry up and die, I'm waiting to accept your inheritance, huh!"

咚!

Seeing the angry sword girl coming back, Deya had to put aside "Axiu and An Nan's bed fantasy"-the black butler and the white queen had just played two roles in her mind, and they played the role of Axiu and An Nan alone. All the situations we get along with, without exception, the results are mixed, making everyone unhappy, only the black butler, although unhappy, but his expression is full of expectation and joy, I can't tire to imagine the large-scale dialogue between Ash and An Nan. .

“Why are you arguing?”

“Don’t ask me, you ask him!” Sonia sat in the back seat angrily, and when Ah Xiu came back, she turned her head and looked at the upstream golden rain outside.

Yaxiu sat in the front seat without saying a word, opened the map of the virtual realm and began to explore.

In such a suppressed and tense atmosphere, Dia didn’t dare to talk nonsense, sitting in the car more dignified and quieter than ever.

After a while, Sonia suddenly turned her head and said to her: “I told you last night, in my next Meteor Tribulation opponent, a sanctuary appeared, right?”

“Hmm.” Diya nodded: “Still the same swordsmanship sanctuary as you.”

“If I can win all the way, I will face him in the final.” Sonia said: “But he is not only a sanctuary, but also a strong swordsman. I have no chance of winning at all.”

“Yeah.” Diya thought that she should comfort Jian Ji here, and said: “This is no way. The strength gap is too big. Even if you lose, you will still be defeated. UU reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com), you are already enough. incredible-”

“But I want to win the Meteor Tribulation,” Sonia said, “I don’t want to lose.”

Diya stunned: “But the opponent is a sanctuary magician... Sword Ji’s swordsmanship realm will not be able to break through to the sanctuary level for a while, right?”

“so.”

Sonia suddenly reached out and grabbed Ya Xiu by the collar, and said seriously in the latter’s stunned eyes: “It’s not a few days before the final, I must become a sanctuary as soon as possible!”

“Understand, viewer?” She glared at Ah Xiu viciously, “Hurry up and find Seven Color Tail, let me become a sanctuary!”

The witch sisters looked at Jian Ji who suddenly broke out, and their hearts were shocked.

Jian Ji is so brave!

dare to command the viewer so arrogantly!

Under the gram up? This must be the next step! ?

What should I do, in case the viewers fight with Jian Ji, I don't have snacks when I'm onlookers!

Just when the witch sisters wanted to find a fish-splitting dragon for a meal, they heard the viewer gently reply:

“good.”

Diya blinked her eyes, and she was shocked, but she seemed to have discovered some secret-is it that the viewer is so bullying and afraid of hardship?