

Chapter 491: Annan is outside the door

“Sure enough, you’re here to assassinate the princess...”

Of course Ash did not confess.

It’s not that he is so stubborn that he took the initiative to meet Qinna’s arrogance instead of anger, but he couldn’t confess at all – An Nan’s contract prohibited them from taking the initiative to leak secrets. Ya Xiu couldn’t even report to Jian Ji that she had a daughter, how could she tell Qin Na about her daughter’s plan?

However, it was almost the same whether he was frank or not-since Ash was here, then the others must be here too, and they sneaked into the palace at the palace dinner this night, not to assassinate the king, do they just want to eat?

So when Yaxiu asked in turn, “Do you know the tower?”, Qin Na immediately understood that her daughter brought this group of friends to climb the tower.

“It’s not the assassination of the princess.” Since Qin Na guessed it, Yaxiu can say more: “We’re just here to invalidate her ranking.”

“The results are the same.” Qin Na pondered: “Empress Yisu must be the first gospel, without the first gospel, either Queen Yisu will persist for another fifty years, or the royal family of Yisu will be cut off from now on... Once you succeed, the Gospel will Ushered in a shock that has not been seen in hundreds of years.”

“Even if there is no First Gospel, the royal family of Yisu has other bloodlines, right? They can let others succeed the throne. Wouldn’t the others in the First Gospel rebel?” Ash tried to reduce the danger of their actions.

However, Qin Na nodded: “Yes.”

Ash was taken aback.

Qin Na said: “Why do you think so many dynasties in the past have declined? Why do you think our various family consortia can only be limited to our own cities?”

“Why didn’t the Six Emblems expand to other cities? The mermaid grass farm is a legend that cannot be replicated, but reducing the scale, can’t we be in the white fog district in other cities?”

“Why hasn’t Beldette’s ‘flower shell system’ come out of Memphila? Is the ‘flower shell system’ not tempting enough, or is it that Beldette doesn’t want to make progress and doesn’t want to dominate the people of the country?”

Ash hesitated: “Because of the law?”

“Compared with the selfishness that has been screened for a long time, the law is nothing but a naive social experiment.” Qina said: “Expansion is the instinct of all organizations, families, consortia, and enterprises are all like this. When an organization expands to a certain extent It is necessary to attack and annex other organizations, and there will be internal friction, hatred, and then corruption, corruption, rust, and finally collapse.”

“Now the major family consortiums are trapped in their respective cities, all their energy is used to study and develop production, compete for rankings to accumulate the gospel, there is no intention to expand, and they rarely conflict with other forces, you know how the Yisu royal family is Have you maintained this great situation for seven hundred years?”

“How did you do it?”

"I don't know either." Jinna spread her hands: "I only know about the First Gospel. Those dynasties that were not continuously ruled by the First Gospel have all been annihilated in history."

"So, your assassination of the princess this time will speed up the disintegration of the gospel at light, and move towards the future woven by the top three lists." The tone of the elf patriarch gradually turned cold: "The city is shattered, the necromantic family is running rampant... The world is heading for the end of the world. , the glory of the gospel is no more."

"Axiu," she said coldly, "what do you think I would do? Do you secretly stop you, or report you directly?"

"I guess your next step is to assist us."

"Oh?"

"If you were so lawful and kind, you would have sent me, a wanted criminal, to the imperial capital to receive a reward a month ago, and imprisoned An Nan and fed him only one meal a day. But you didn't, you allowed us to Free movement, trying to persuade us to join Sennheiser, and even trying to seize Annan's Dolan heritage."

"I didn't expect it to be this big at that time," Jinna poked his chest with her fingers: "I'm scared now, can't I?"

"But you won't be afraid." Ash said: "You are the white mist creatures indulging in the dream, the drunkards who are drunk in their dreams, and the madmen who are happy and happy. You are not even afraid of being the nutrients of the mermaid grass. , why are you afraid of disasters in the distant future?"

"The reason why the Six Emblem doesn't care about reality is that reality is too less exciting compared to dreams. Instead of wasting time managing reality, it is better to hand over reality to the family and enjoy the dream wholeheartedly. Conversely, if you can live in reality Even if it is a dangerous thing, I am afraid that the Six Emblem people will not be afraid."

“Actually, after I left Brahma, I occasionally wondered, for what reason did your legendary necromancer ancestor establish the White Mist System?” Yaxiu said: “He doesn’t care about mermaid grass. Needs, it would be too exaggerated to say that you care about the clansmen...”

“It wasn’t until I had more contact with Harvey that I faintly reacted – the clansmen who abandoned reality are soldiers who are not afraid of death? Isn’t the family dream of infinite fantasy also an excellent training ground? Give people strong The white fog of positive mental feedback is simply the best stimulant and morale bond.”

“The mermaid houuttynia farm we saw is actually the ‘power saving mode’ of the Six Emblems. If the Six Emblems are fully activated to drive the clansmen who have reached the peak of their will technology to the battlefield, once they die in battle, they are superior undead spirits. material, can immediately wake them up to continue fighting for the Six Emblem.”

“The six coats of arms have been around since the beginning,” Ash said, looking at Qinna, “just coveting the throne of the Yisu royal family.”

“Let’s not say that those are your baseless accusations.” Qin Na said, “Even if they were, they were the thoughts of the ancestors, and I was just a young patriarch living in a peaceful age.”

‘Young Patriarch’... Yaxiu spread his hands: “Well, I have no other objective reasons to prove your true thoughts, only a subjective one.”

“what idea?”

“You and An Nan are mother and daughter. An Nan has been deeply influenced by you until now, and many behaviors are similar to you.” Yaxiu said: “Since An Nan can persevere in chasing the dangerous and illusory wish of the Lord, I don’t believe you. He is really a conservative patriarch who is willing to protect his family.”

“First of all, protecting the family is not linked to being conservative. Even if you have ambitions, it is still for the family’s future.” Qin Na stared at him and said, “Secondly, I don’t have much contact with you. You said that An Nan’s behavior is similar to mine... ...what kind of behavior?”

Ash heaved a sigh of relief: "So you are planning to assist us?"

"The royal family of Yisu has existed for too long, and it is a bit of a hindrance." Qinna smiled: "We Sennheiser also want to see the scenery of the peak of the gospel."

"Moreover, there is really no room for six heraldic families in just one Brahma."

The few words he said casually fully reflected the wolf's ambition of the elf patriarch. Now that she has made a decision, Qin Na will not hesitate: "How do you need me to help you?"

"We are now bound by a work contract and cannot leave the banquet hall." Ash said, "I need you to find a way to get us out of work, so that we have a chance to find the princess who abducted the tower."

The two quickly discussed several plans, but they were all random and the success rate was not high. Qin Na pondered: "Although I am willing to help you sink Yisu, I cannot help you at the risk of being discovered by the Yisu royal family. Once an accident occurs or I think the risk is too high, I will stop acting."

"Very reasonable." Ash said, "You can do your best, and I will do my best."

After perfecting the details of the plan again, Qin Na suddenly asked, "Then what do you want?"

Ash was taken aback.

"Sennheiser wants to eat the backward meat of the whales of the royal family of Yisu, and take advantage of the troubled times to steal the supreme throne; An Nan wants to seize the wish of the Lord... What about you?"

"Because of the contract, I have to participate in this mission for An Nan, and I am not chasing my dreams." Ash shrugged: "However, if there are many wishes and there is capacity, An Nan will help me realize it. wishes."

“If it’s just these reasons, then there should be reluctance, fear and anxiety in your eyes.” Qin Na said: “But not only do you not have these negative emotions, but you can calmly pull me into your own camp after being caught by me. .”

“This...” Yaxiu coughed twice, and said a little embarrassedly: “I just think you won’t hurt me...”

“Then you think it’s wrong. I want to hurt you very much.” Jinna was frighteningly straightforward: “And you’re still avoiding my questions.”

Ash was silent for a moment, “I’m just curious. I wonder what would happen without the First Gospel, and wonder if I can destroy the future of gospel weaving.”

“But don’t you feel heavy?” Qin Na said, “Don’t forget, you are still the biggest suspect in triggering the doomsday future, maybe because you assassinated the princess and invalidated the first gospel.”

“If the end of the world is really caused by my invalidation of the first gospel, then although I will feel very unlucky, I will still do it, and I will not regret it at all.” Ash said: “Jinna, you think I am very Someone special?”

“Yes.”

“...No, I don’t think I’m special at all.” Yaxiu said: “Even if there is no Yaxiu, there will be Suoxiu, Renxiu, and Lexiu. If I’m not here, the culprit of the gospel weaving may change. Become Igula or Harvey, or even Pan Ji...”

“In the end, if a person can bring down a country, do you think it’s the person’s problem or the country’s problem?”

Qin Na nodded thoughtfully: “So you never feel that you need to be responsible for future disasters and the women you mess with?”

Yaxiu: “...At least half of them don’t need to be charged.”

Qin Na was as curious as her daughter: “But what if it was really because of you that the catastrophe happened?”

Yaxiu rolled her eyes at her: “Then enjoy the burning of the world while drinking red wine.”

After the discussion, the two opened the door and left the bathroom.

As soon as the door was opened, however, they saw a court servant standing outside the door. Although the appearance is completely different~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, Qin Na can still recognize her daughter at a glance.

Although she has been talking about business, she can't help but tease her when she sees her daughter Jinna. She patted Yaxiu on the shoulder lightly: “Don't worry, I just set up a silent barrier, even if it's so loud, she can't hear it.”

“I'm not worried either...”

“Go back to work.” An Nan gave Qin Na a fierce look, then pulled Ya Xiu's sleeve and left.

Qina went back to the hall to meet Nona, and Nona asked strangely, “Where did you go just now?”

“bathroom.”

“Can you stay that long?”

“Ash Heath is in there too.”

Nona was stunned: “Then... that's not long.”

If it weren't for the crowd around, Qin Na would want to spank her \*\*\*\* to wake her up.

## Chapter 492: Scallops

Looking at the bright purple brilliance of the night sky above the dome, the veiled Falin picked up the oyster, raised her neck and sucked it down, casually saying, “The Queen’s New Clothes” are ready. ”

“Ah?” Anfir was taken aback and swallowed the peony shrimp in his mouth.

“Celebratory fireworks are set off every 50 years, but it’s normal that you don’t know if you haven’t dealt with it.” Elephant said: “This is a joint project of Beldette, Salome, and Mercury. The Yisu royal family planned a feast of fireworks, which began three years ago, code-named “The Queen’s New Clothes”. Location auditions are required before the fireworks are officially launched, and now the bright purple halo of the night sky means units are ready. ”

“Every fifty years? How many times has Beldette done it?”

“If I remember correctly, Beldette seems to have been the fireworks supplier to the royal family since the second Queen Yisu.”

“Isn’t that a traditional custom that has lasted for seven hundred years!?” Anfir thanked the chef and put the peeled crab claws into his mouth to eat: “But what fireworks are actually made three years in advance. , and also need the cooperation of the three of us?”

“I don’t know the details, and I’m not working.” The blue-haired capitalist said: “You only need to know two points: first, this firework requires that the user be at least a sanctuary; second, this firework requires The whole Gospel is visible.”

Anfir blinked: “What do you mean, fireworks have been prepared all over the country now, will they be set off together when the time is up?”

“No, there are only fifty sets of fireworks, and they will only be activated in Nabistin.” Falin said: “According to the product design, these fireworks incorporate ‘Unforgettable Wood’, ‘Blowing Water’, and ‘Sound Palace’. Pearl’ and other space materials in the distant airspace, when fifty sets of fireworks resonate at close range, it can exert a near-space miracle effect, so that the fireworks spread to the sky of the whole gospel, and everyone can celebrate the birth of the new queen at the same time.”

“This is why the user must be a sanctuary magician – a magician who is not proficient in the space faction, and is not even qualified to set off fireworks.”

Anfir put a tablespoon full of crab roe into his mouth, and said in surprise while eating: “So now there are fifty sanctuary magicians in Nabistin on standby, just to wait for the fireworks?!”

“What’s so strange?” Falin took a sip of Ruby Haila Lala, “The vast majority of the Sanctuary of the Full Gospel and all the legends stay in Nabistin, and the Yisu royal family was able to make the Sanctuary hundreds of years ago. Set off fireworks for yourself, let alone now?”

“Is it so grand hundreds of years ago?” Anfir was a little strange: “In my impression, the Yisu royal family is not so happy... Is there anything special about this fireworks?”

“Except for the requirement that the basic pattern cannot be changed, we are free to play the rest.” Falin shrugged: “And the materials will be provided by the royal family of Yisu. The three of us only need to be responsible for processing, plus low requirements, high compensation, and the royal family. It will also provide advantages such as technical support. When I saw this business plan, I thought the Yisu royal family was doing charity.”

“Because of the high quality, the fireworks effect is absolutely gorgeous and unforgettable.” Falin blinked at her sister: “Wait and see if you like it or not, if you like it, we even made a lot more when we made it. Standby, I will come over at that time, and find a few Sanctuaries to help you and put it at your wedding.”

Anfer ate crab meat and tilted his head: “Wedding?”

“Tonight’s weaving ceremony is coming to an end, can Annan be able to tie Igula Yaxiu and the others in the future?” Ephraim held her chin and said, “When Igula comes back to Memphella, Beldette will definitely hold it for you. A grand wedding!”

The “Blindfolding Veil” rewarded by the “Vulnerability List” is indeed useful, and now Fallin is more and more lifelike, Anfil thought.

In order to resist the blood \*\*\*\* of the ancestors, each generation of Beldette is divided into two people to inherit the power of the family. One of them is the container of the spiritual sea of all living beings, and his self-consciousness is overwhelmed by the thoughts of thousands of people, and gradually turns into a hollow stone with an empty shell; the other person’s soul is also diluted by pure spiritual energy, no matter how intense the emotions are. There was a wave inside, causing him to become a rational person without blood and tears.

The reason why Beldette was willing to pay such a high price was not only to prolong his life, but also to rebel against the selfish and cruel ancestor—since the undead angels are just resurrected machines, don’t blame these gears for being ruthless.

Now that she has the ‘Ghost Veil’, Falin no longer needs to commit suicide before the age of 40 in order to resist the increasingly fierce blood call. More importantly, this veil perfectly protects her soul. Now, even if she has to use the family’s spiritual energy, herself The soul of the soul will not be diluted, and the sensibility deep in the suppressed soul will be revived.

Before the change, Falin would only urge Anfiel to get pregnant and give birth to the gifted child, Leya, but now she actually cares about the wedding—although she only projected her yearning for marriage on her sister, but for a man who was only a few years ago not long ago. For a rational person who regards their relatives as a reproductive tool, Anfiel is extremely pleased with the change in Eileen.

but...

“Why are you sure that Igula will go back to Memphila?” Anfiel laughed: “Or, why did he come to Memphila? Memphila is not his home.”

“But you will be his closest family in the future. You will marry him in the future, and you will have a daughter that even Ashley envies.” Eileen said, “Why isn’t Beldette his home?”

“That’s what the Gospel thinks, not what he thinks. He won’t accept this future.”

“I don’t understand, is it because he doesn’t like you? Or does he have no feelings for you?”

Anfiel thought about it seriously: “He probably likes me.”

“Isn’t that enough?”

“How can I tell you...” Anfiel tilted his head: “Igula, he is a arrogant child.”

The chef put a plate of iceberg fish fillets on their table, and Falin ate a piece: “The meat of Zhanyulong originally tasted like this... Then, what if he’s Aojiao?”

“It is difficult for him to accept that he has entered into an intimate relationship.” Anfiel said: “He is like a sensitive scalloped man. When people approach him, they will wrap themselves in indifference and malice. Only when everyone is not paying attention to him Only then will he quietly open the gap, reveal his softness where no one else can see it, and experience the surrounding temperature.”

“I am not the first person he likes, nor will he be the last. Although he has witnessed my bloom, he will not stop for me, because what he needs is not a family he can rely on, but an evenly matched opponent.”

“We may like each other and our relationship is not over, but we will not have a future,” Anfiel said.

The rich blue-haired woman nodded thoughtfully: “I understand.”

“Just understand,” Anfiel blinked: “Since you have given him all the other information about the ruling faction, then don’t bother-”

“I will tie Igula over and feed him the “enhanced potion” produced by Brahma, and then when you give birth to Leia, he can’t escape completely, and then I will arrange the wedding for you. “Falline said: “It’s because of your hard work that you are a female knight. ”

Anfer no longer knows whether her sister is in a rational thinking or emotional state: “I mean we are not suitable...”

“It’s because you’re not suitable for him, and it’s not because he’s not suitable for you.” Falin rolled her eyes: “Even the gospel does not dare to say that everyone can be happy. Now that we can see a future where at least you can be happy, Why miss it? And how do you know if this is the best possible ending for Igula? If you miss him, maybe he will die alone.”

“But he doesn’t want to—”

“It’s obviously that you don’t want to accept the future woven by the Gospel.” Falin said while eating the chopped fish and dragon slices: “Because Rusty Crow is more concerned about career than you, because you are not satisfied with that future, so you directly Give up—why not try and fight for a better future? You said he needed a close opponent, so why don’t you try to be that character?”

Anfir looked at his sister in shock, with an expression like seeing a Lala fat discussing philosophy.

“Gospel has already sliced the fish, put it on a plate, put it on the iceberg and handed it to you. You feel that the taste is lacking, and you chose to throw it away instead of seasoning it yourself?” Eileen said: “You said he It’s a scallop type, but you are actually his own kind, right? It’s just that Igula resists others with indifference, and you protect yourself with gentleness.”

“In the end, you don’t have the confidence to run an intimate relationship, and the gospel is just an excuse for you.” The rich blue-haired woman clenched her fists: “So the gospel list is not for you, but for me—according to you The progress, I am afraid that the world is not destroyed and even Leia has not come up with it, I must forcibly pry open your scallops and give you a good seasoning!”

Falin said that she was a little greedy, she turned her head and said, “Here’s a steamed scallop!”

The two chefs nodded silently. At this time, their sisters' feasting would naturally attract frequent glances from other people in the hall.

The guests who are qualified to participate in this dinner are the ruling class who govern the world with the Yisu royal family. Although the food at the dinner is rich and delicious, it is not worth mentioning compared to the fragrance of power.

The new queen, the Azure Lane, the future list, the doomsday catastrophe... There are too many things to discuss, and now everyone is discussing how to prevent the class from slipping or go further, how can this blue hair still eat! ?

And eat so much!

But Falynn doesn't care anymore – after the battle at Beldette Manor, she almost offended 60% of the gospel forces, and the other 40% were extremely jealous of her.

Even if everyone knew that the mastermind was Igula, the information that “Beldette could completely dominate the Sanctuary” was enough to cause panic. Now all the staff who communicated with Beldette were replaced by ordinary people, and there were warnings hanging outside the door of the Sanctuary Warlock's office, “Memphora people are not allowed to enter.”

It's not so much that they are excluding Farin, but that they are afraid of Farin. After all, Beldette's ruling faction is really hard to guard against, and maybe a casual “Okay” will become a foreshadowing of “I volunteered to be Miss Eileen's dog”.

So Farin and Anfir hid in the corner to enjoy the food. Although this dinner is a buffet, some foods must be cooked to order to taste delicious, such as the seafood they are eating.

In addition to normal seafood, there are also virtual creature ingredients such as 'Zhanyulong', 'Mudfish Dragon', and 'Fox Lantern Dragon'. Although these ingredients are no different from normal ingredients, it is very rare for an imaginary creature to escape to reality. Even a top-level noble family like Beldette can hardly acquire such ingredients.

When they were trying to deal with the fish and dragon, suddenly there were two tall and plump elves sitting next to them.

“Is it tasty?”

“It’s okay.” Falin raised her head and looked at Qinna: “Come on?”

“I don’t dare to accept the kindness from Beldette.” Qinna smiled and said, “I’m here to talk business with you.”

“Talking about business?” Falin felt a little amused: “Vanmula doesn’t need an amusement park to provide residents with happiness, and Monfila doesn’t need a mermaid to improve work enthusiasm; Six Emblem will not tolerate the \*\*\*\* of the tribe, and I also won’t tolerate the emergence of a united family in Memphella... Where can we work together? Jointly develop Igula and Ash?”

“Six coats of arms have no need for Igula for the time being.” Jinna replied: “But we obviously have common interests, such as... an unimagined road that has been cut off for seven hundred years.”

“Interested in welcoming a sunrise without a queen?”

Falin’s expression remained unchanged, and Anfer instantly understood the subtext of the elf patriarch: “You want to deal with the princess? Why?”

“By Ash Heath.” Nona said.

The lore that even An Nan can think of, they naturally know one thing. Falin suddenly smiled and said, “Increase what you want, give what you need, and once again been taught by the family’s famous saying... What do you want me to do?”

“Among all the guests at the venue,” Qin Na stared at Eileen, “How many people can you control?”

Anfir's face changed, but Falin was still calm: "Three out of five, but I won't bet your life with you, and I won't completely reveal this trump card. At most, I will disturb them. situation."

"That's enough." Jinna approached Faelin and looked down at the young head of the house, who was more powerful than her: "Happy cooperation."

"Pleasant to work with."

In a few words, the two major forces of the Gospel reached an alliance against Yisu. The reason for being so rash is not only because they don't need to pay much, it's almost like buying a lottery ticket, but also because they have long been tired of the constraints of the Yisu royal family.

Jinna's feeling is not so obvious, but Falin has a deep sense of the Yisu royal family's complete control over the country – unlike the family system, Beldette's 'flower shell system' has almost no threshold, and it is almost easy to expand. However, until now, it can only be limited to the surrounding areas of Monfera. Even though he is the national champion, he can only play in the community competition.

There is an invisible hand in the gospel. When Beldette tries to reach out and touch something he shouldn't touch, the invisible hand will press Beldette back. No matter how Elaine expands her loan business, as long as she leaves Montpela, she will be completely unaccustomed, and even the secret of "grow what she wants and give what she needs" is completely ineffective.

Not only Falin, but her parents, grandparents, and even generations before, have tried to break through the map of Memphora, but they will soon be pushed back into the cage. There is no administrative intervention, no financial sanctions, and no one even finds fault, but no one cares.

The same is true for other families, Salome, Mercury, Six Arms... These powerful and well-known forces in their respective regions cannot escape the cage created by the gospel for them.

Therefore, when Jinna asked Falin 'whether to engage in Yisu', Falin could not have a second choice – rationally, Beldette had to remove the obstacle of Yisu to go further; emotionally, how could Faileen not Coveting the supremacy of the gospel kingdom?

She is the “bird king in the cage” Falin who rules millions of people in Mempha, and her deep desire for power has already penetrated her young girl’s heart!

“Increase what you want, give what you need” is not only the secret of ruling factions, but also the side effect of ruling factions! What desire is more powerful than power? What temptation is more depressing than the \*\*\*\* of millions?

People who have tasted the beauty of power are like wolves who have been hungry for a long time, and can never fill their stomachs! Tens of millions of people, millions of people, and finally turning the whole world into their own slaves, this is the deep-rooted professional ethics of every Dominator!

For Farin, she felt trapped in the gospel, in a kingdom full of miracles, gospel everywhere, and no adventure at all.

This is the happiness of the weak, but the sorrow of the strong.

Now that there is finally a chance to break this cage, how could Faileen be unwilling to provide a little help?

In Yaxiu and Jinna’s plan, if Falin is brought in, the success rate of the plan will reach 50%!

After quickly communicating the plan through the Gospels, Anfir suddenly realized a question: “Since Ash has already come in, are the rest of Igula here too?”

Qin Na smiled slightly: “What do you think of the craftsmanship of these two chefs?”

Only the Beldette sisters are in the seafood area, so the two chefs of UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) naturally became the exclusive chefs of the Beldette sisters. Among them, the one with slightly darker skin is responsible for slicing and cooking, and the other is responsible for arranging the plate and seasoning...

It was only at this time that Falin realized that something was wrong: she had no impression of another chef!

Height, hair color, skin, age, eye color... all features are blurred, her attention is locked on all the food he delivered every time, not a single bit is allocated to him, her mind is naturally Can't make up his true image!

This is... the \*\*\*\* of the attention of the ruling faction!

"Two guests."

In Anfer's blushing eyes, the blonde chef delivered a plate of scallops to the table: "The scallops you ordered have arrived."

PS: Please take a half-leave, because the schedule is a bit messy again, and it needs to be adjusted. Today, I will update 5,000 words. And the next step is to reveal the secret and super-expand, I need to think about all the details before I dare to do it.

Chapter 493: Queen Issou

"Why did Sennheiser get into a fight with Beldette?"

"I heard that Beldette was called a dwarf."

"This is too much. Beldette is just too tall to be obvious. As for attacking physical defects like this? And Sennheiser is so much taller than her, it's like hitting a fire hydrant from the second floor."

"Although Beldette has a reason to do it, there is no need for Sennheiser to entangle with her, right?"

“Because both the Sennheiser sisters were scolded by Beldette.”

“What are you scolding?”

“Probably scolding them for going forward and backward, opening bows left and right, pushing up and down, hooking inside and outside, glib tongue and so on...”

despair!

Falinn landed on the dessert table with a light gesture, her little leather boots hurriedly stepped on, and the whole table instantly shook to powder. She jumped up and drew a blue arc, approaching Nona from the air, and in the blink of an eye, her right hand was about to hook behind the elf. neck!

Fist Claw Miracle Evil Song!

Nona’s body suddenly glowed with oil, and as soon as Falin’s palm touched the back of her neck, she slid over. Instead, Nona used Faelin’s power to rotate in place, and her slender right leg drew a lunar arc, like a lunar arc. Cloud Sensation Razor Kicks Blue Hair!

Water magic · explosive!

boom!

With a thunderous explosion of black smoke, all the nearby dining tables were overturned and shattered!

Falin escaped from the black smoke and landed on another dining table, her limbs touching the ground with a light gesture, her eyes had turned into vertical pupils, and her demeanor was extremely jackal-like. Her azure blue hair was now covered with black stains, and there were blood stains in several places on her noble and gorgeous dress.

Nona waved her hand to dissipate the black smoke. At this time, the elf was soaked in transparent oil, wet and sticky. Every second, oil droplets slipped from the corners of her hair and fingertips, hooking out long Oil silk, even the carpet is soaked.

With the roar of a vicious dog from Farin, Beldette's sister and Sennheiser's sister fought together again. The roar of explosions could not be heard. In an instant, the banquet hall was ruined like a garbage collection station, and it was as lively as fireworks. Fried here.

This situation is not surprising. Although Falin is a major in the fist and claw faction, her fighting style is not a bear faction but a cat faction, and it is normal to make a mess around.

Because the fist claw faction can be said to be the easiest magic faction to get started with, a faction worthy of the name 'you can do it with your hands', so the fist claw faction has the most complex types of magic spirits and the most diverse styles, and the differences in fighting styles within the fist claw faction It is as big as the difference between different spell factions. Naturally, other magicians do not have a deep understanding of the internal differences between fist and claw magicians, and they are generally divided into four categories: 'bear', 'cat', 'wolf', and 'eagle'.

Falin is a typical cat faction. She refuses all frontal battles. She is good at maneuvering and raiding. She keeps looking for the enemy's weaknesses and weaknesses.

However, Nona is the natural enemy of the melee faction – she majored in the derivative direction of the water art faction "oil"!

This is a very unpopular but powerful water direction because oil has two major properties: lubricating and flammable. Taking these two characteristics to the extreme, Nona can slip away most of the melee attacks with the oil film on her body, and almost no one can actually touch her skin in short-handed contact!

Some people will think that since she is covered in oil, wouldn't it be better to set her on fire? But there is no need for the enemy to do anything at all, Nona will take the initiative to detonate the glycerin on her body, and even use it as a deadly kill! As for why she herself is not affected, it is of course because of a miracle.

Although she is a water magician, Nona is good at explosion, burning, and melee combat, which can be called a mudslide among water magicians! Therefore, when she fights, she also explodes constantly. When she confronts Falin, who is good at escaping and maneuvering, she is like a pair of twins!

Most of the guests reluctantly retreated to the back to watch the fun and eat melons, but some people felt that they couldn't see it and wanted to stop them, but at this time, the people next to them would immediately go over to persuade him: "What do you care about them, you didn't see it? Are they all standing behind to watch the battle?"

The good ones took a closer look and found that Beldette's sister Anfir and Sennheiser's patriarch Jenna were standing not far away, acquiescing to this wrong conflict at the wrong time and the wrong place. As for why the two of them didn't end, everyone understood after thinking about it – Qin Na was a Sanctuary magician, and letting her end would be bullying; Anfir was not even a magician, and letting her end would be bullying.

Only Nona and Falin are two-wing magicians, and they are evenly matched in combat power. It is indeed suitable for them to maintain the honor of the family. It's just that Jinna and Anfiel stood behind to watch their sisters fight, and there was a sense of sight as a summoner watching summons fight...

Snapped!

Falin stepped back and stepped on the magnificent volcanic lava cake. She was fine herself, but splashed the cake next to the servant. At this time, Nona rushed over and took a volley. The glycerin on the high-heeled boots completely exploded in the narrow contact. The huge roar echoed violently in the hall, shaking everyone's eardrums!

Bluefur jumped up like a lynx and hung on the chandelier on the ceiling, but Nona quickly moved away from the blast site and hugged the hapless servant who was involved in their battle. She swung away the servant, who was covered in cake and oil, and the guests left to make way for an unobstructed flight path, so that the hapless \*\*\*\* could roll out mellow.

very good.

Nona and Faelyn looked at each other, ready to burn the flames of war on the other servants.

But at this moment, a steady and clear footsteps entered the hall.

The two of them suddenly found that their bodies were stiff, the active spirits in their souls hugged and shivered, and the air was as heavy as lead at this moment, completely crushing their spines.

The cute children in exquisite children's clothes filed in from the side doors on both sides. They were stunned when they saw the messy banquet hall. Then two secret guards wearing dark armor lifted the curtain, one wearing a veil and purple color. The graceful figure in the long dress was reflected in the eyes of the guests.

The hall became silent in an instant. These indomitable family masters, top financial groups, and sanctuary magicians all knelt down on one knee, lowered their noble heads, and greeted the arrival of the saint with awe-inspiring silence.

Although it was the first time we met, although I had long thought that Yisu had won the bird seat, when she really appeared in front of them, these people found that they did not even have the courage to look directly at her. fall to the ground.

soul? Miracle? Sorcery? ...they rack their brains about the source of their submission, trying to discover what's special, trying to justify her powerful presence, but all of their thoughts ultimately point to a chilling possibility: the person did nothing.

What does the cat need to do to make the mouse escape? What does the sun need to do to make humans in awe? What does \*\*\*\* need to do to make the living fear?

Although she looked like a person and moved like a person, it was clear to everyone that the thing sitting on the main seat was not a person.

The difference between her and them is that she happens to be wearing a human skin.

And that's the scariest part: they know she's not human, but they don't know what's inside her. This kind of ambiguous unknown evokes the most instinctive trembling.

“Exemption.”

Then everyone raised their heads and saw that her back was lightly pressed against the throne, her hands were tightly clasped on her thighs, and the purple veil covered most of her features, revealing only a pair of bright emerald eyes. The two secret guards stood on both sides, but everyone knew that they were just decorations.

The queen does not need to be guarded.

“It’s been less than an hour since the birth of the new emperor.” As soon as she came up, she said a piece of news that made many people’s hearts nervous: “When the old and the new are changing, the new emperor needs to spend a lot of time taking over the gospel and has no time to take care of your needs. So if you have any reasonable demands, you can raise them now, and AAC will deal with them immediately.”

Ruiyin is the Queen’s self-proclaimed name, but not her real name—the Queen’s real name is never known. This custom stems from the peculiar mechanism of the Gospel List: when the First Gospel is announced, the Gospel List will not directly name the reverberators, but take a word in the name and a suffix of the sound.

It’s not the Gospel withholding it on purpose, it’s the Gospel’s way of expressing affection, like you would give a pet a nickname instead of calling it by its common name.

In addition, the empresses of all dynasties wore veils when they were listed, so no one knew the appearance and name of the empress during the seven hundred years of the Yisu Dynasty. Queen Yisu is not the name of a certain emperor, but a title shared by all the queens in the past seven hundred years.

Sennheiser and Beldette had planned to wait for the Queen to ask why they were doing it, and then they began to mess around. However, the queen actually ignored the riot in the hall, and they did not dare to take the initiative to challenge it.

Suddenly, a little girl stepped on the rotten orange and fell on the carpet with a thud. Although he was not injured, it took away the Queen’s attention.

The queen didn't speak. The secret guard next to her opened the Gospel. Then all the dirt, meals, garbage, and broken tables in the hall automatically floated into the air. The servants immediately went to clean up and exit the hall. Those hired to liven up the banquet The children in the atmosphere also filed out, and another waiter moved the chairs in, and the dinner turned into a meeting in an instant.

"Sit down," said the Queen. "Time is running out."

Qin Na watched the servants leave the hall and slowly sat down. She just mustered up the courage to raise her hand, but a hurried voice sounded from behind: "Your Majesty, where is my uncle, Mr. Boffis?"

The speaker was the sanctuary of the Mercury family, and the Bophis he mentioned, Jinna had met many years ago – at that time, she was still a two-winged magician, and the other party was already a Shadow Legend.

The most astonishing achievement of Bophis is that he brought back to reality a juvenile Shadow Evil Dragon wrapped in shadows, and successfully enslaved him—now everyone knows that the Mercury family has an amazing Shadow Evil Dragon, and the Mercury family has a powerful shadow Evil Dragon. It seems that the Chuli family has also developed some tricks to assist the exploration of the virtual realm from the shadow evil dragon, and the number of two-wing magicians has surged in the past three decades.

"Study the truth in the palace." The queen replied.

"Then why didn't he come out to see me?" Mercury said. "Last time he came back to the family he gave me a shadow mark that he would find me immediately wherever I was activated. Now I come to Nabis. Ting activates the imprint, why hasn't he appeared yet?"

"Because he doesn't care about the family or you anymore." The Queen said calmly: "This is the path of truth chosen by all Nabistin magicians. In order to find their own truth before life reaches the end, they must go into battle lightly. Let go of the burden."

"This is the path of truth, the path of angels, the path of inhumanity, and even the path of loneliness." She looked at Mercury: "You should have realized this since Bophis left the family."

Truth... Qin Na sighed softly in her heart.

If it wasn't for the family, she might have been a Nabistin sorcerer now.

“Nabistin Magician” is not a general term for a region, but refers specifically to magicians who have been invited by the royal family, live on the ground of Nabistin or even in the palace, and continue to study magic by listening to the gospel.

Basically only sanctuary magicians have this qualification, but the limit that these magicians can reach is also sanctuary, so if they want to go further, they can only rely on the aid of the gospel.

For hundreds of years, there have been many examples of Sanctuary Warlocks who have successfully advanced to legends in Nabistin, but very few have achieved legends alone outside. After all, on the one hand, they study alone without a clue, and on the other hand, there are teachers who kindly guide them 24 hours a day.

However, the Nabistin magician has a very important feature: severing kinship.

After all the sanctuary magicians came to Nabistin, they would soon refuse to contact the family. The legendary magicians even accepted the enshrinement of the royal family and practiced asceticism in the depths of the palace, and would not come out until they died.

But even so, there are still countless sanctuary magicians who have gone one after another to accept the invitation of the royal family. Compared with everything in the world, the charm of magic is really too great. Especially when they found that there was no road ahead, the magicians were willing to pay any price just to see the scenery at a higher place.

Except for a certain Mudblood wizard, most Sanctuary wizards are idealists with a persistent pursuit of magic. The Red Hat Sanctuary, which is still active in the outside world, is just to earn more Gospel points. After Nabistin retires, he can get more Gospel guidance.

For example, Cleos, she is so obsessed with being No. 1 in the “National Red Riding Hood Ranking” because retiring with this ranking can directly go to the palace to listen to the gospel, and she can climb the legend almost 100%!

For hundreds of years, all Sanctuary legends will come to Nabistin to complete their final journey, the only exception is Brahmura – the fetters of the family have locked every patriarch, even the legendary necromancer. They are all willing to fight for the family for the rest of their lives, but it is hard to say whether the direction of the struggle is right or wrong.

Therefore, all the legendary magicians of the Gospel are now studying in the palace group deep in the palace, and there are no legends in the outside world.

In addition to the red hat, the sanctuary still staying outside at this time basically has more important sustenance than magic in his heart, or has not solved the entanglement in the world for the time being.

All in all, Mercury is not trying to hug his own legendary thigh.

Mercury sighed and pleaded: “Our Mercury’s future is already at stake, can we let my uncle meet with me? I just ask my uncle to help at a critical time and save the family’s fate from falling.”

The queen nodded, but did not reply directly, but asked, “Do others have other demands?”

“Archibald Harvey is an extremely dangerous figure. Letting him live is a threat to our families. Why aren’t we wanted to hunt him down?”

“Axiu Hiss is clearly the key figure in triggering the doomsday catastrophe, why has his wanted been revoked?”

“Why is the Gospel influenced so much by Arthur Heath that almost all the future lists in the second half of the weaving ceremony are invalid?”

“Igula Borgin will form the Four Pillars Religion in the future, and it must be destroyed as soon as possible!”

“Why does the gospel weave the doomsday scene that appeared in the “Art List”? Where was the royal family of Yisu at that time?”

Qin Na also raised her hand and asked a very sharp question: "In the "Happiness List", it was mentioned that the future Queen Yisu was also poisoned by Ashe Heath, and even the ranking was invalidated. Doesn't it mean that the next queen is no longer qualified to hold the Gospel?"

This question has already been pushed to the palace, and other people dared not speak for a while, but the queen did not respond, she waited for a while until no one asked, and then slowly said: "All the questions you mentioned are actually the same in the final analysis. One question – will the new emperor have the ability to continue to steer the gospel and protect sentient beings."

"And this question, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Ruiyin can't answer."

Everyone was stunned for a while.

"Because of this answer, the new emperor will tell you personally." The queen said: "The gospel has woven the best future, and in an hour, we will enter a new era."

best future?

Everyone really can't regard the various evil lists triggered by the Doomsday trio as the "best future", but since the queen said so, they are also willing to wait an hour.

At this time, Falin suddenly said: "I heard that there was a riot in the palace dozens of days ago. It is said that the princess living in the tower, the future Queen Yisu is gone, is it true?"

The queen turned her head slightly to look at Faelin, obviously there was no emotion in her eyes, but Faelin was so nervous that her blue hair stood up.

"The First Gospel will ascend to the throne in the tower." The Queen said: "The Gospel has woven the best future, and no one can stop the arrangement of fate."

## Chapter 494: Climb the tower successful

Outside the banquet hall, after the servants had disposed of the rubbish, they sat down to rest one after another.

Yaxiu and the others looked at each other, tried to move their bodies, and realized that the post shackles on their bodies were really gone.

This plan can be described as simple and rude – since they are bound to their posts, don't they have to work as long as the posts are lost? You shut down the company, can you still go to work?

So Falin and Nona contributed a wonderful fight scene, directly turning the dinner scene into a murder scene. For them, there is no risk. Except for the loss of reputation, it is a big deal to lose money. Beldette and Sennheiser lack everything, but they do not lack money.

And things went as smoothly as planned: the Queen chose to withdraw the banquet directly, so the servants who were in charge of the banquet naturally changed from 'working' to 'standby', temporarily realizing the freedom to fish.

There is no post restraint, and they are in the palace, and then they can finally go to the tower to abduct the princess—

“Exactly, you come with me.”

After the twisted hoarse voice came from behind, Yaxiu and the others were startled. They turned around and saw a black armored guard appearing on the stone road behind them. It seemed that they were going to work somewhere. People are pulled into their own workgroups.

Seeing that this plan full of errors and omissions stumbled and was about to reach its successful end, but encountered this inexplicable accident at the last minute, Ban Ji could no longer care to expose it, and

suppressed his emotions as much as possible and asked, "What are we going to do? Do we need so many of us??"

"Ok?"

The secret guard glanced at the blue-haired servant strangely, and everyone at the funeral felt tight.

However, the Secret Guard did not seem to doubt why the obedient servant would ask questions, but instead explained: "Of course there are so many people, after all, we have to clean up the new emperor's room, let's go."

The new emperor! ?

An Nan and the others looked at each other – the secret guard wants to take them to see the princess?

But according to the map of the palace, the direction of the secret guard is not to go to the tower at all. Could it be that the royal family of Yisu suddenly moved the princess's position? Or does the princess need to dress up in her new room before she officially ascends the throne, and then appear at the dinner party as soon as the Gospel List is made public?

In the blink of an eye, An Nan thought of many possibilities, but their bodies had already obeyed the order of the Secret Guard and stood up. At this time, An Nan and the others widened their eyes, looking at Yaxiu who was still sitting on the chair with a surprised expression.

You go according to the original plan.

After An Nan signaled with his eyes, he and the others followed the secret guard and left.

Yaxiu didn't dare to move, and didn't stand up until their figures completely disappeared in the corner.

He also didn't know why he didn't join the team of the Secret Guard. Could it be because of the influence of Silver Blessing's "Observer's Appearance", the Secret Guard hurriedly glanced at him just

now and didn't see him? Could it be because of the power of the golden blessing "The Listener's Mourning" that the Secret Guard wanted to interrupt him to fish for "malicious overtime", so this thought was eliminated? Is it still "secret-keeping power" that has made merit again, because Yaxiu is sitting relatively close to the trash can, plus it is oil and cake, so the secret guard also treats him as garbage?

No matter what, Ash is free now. He just took two steps when he saw Liz hiding in the corner and probing her brain, and the two father and daughter successfully converged.

Compared with Ash and the others, Liz's infiltration was horribly simple—the palace dinner would have hired children to liven up the atmosphere, and they were responsible for eating, drinking, and adding laughter to the dinner, and because it was not a job (being manipulated by the gospel to eat, drink, and have fun is also Weird), so Liz didn't get into 'Gospel employee' status.

After the dinner party ended early, the other children were sent back in advance, and at this time Liz found the opportunity to sneak over to look for Ash.

Speaking of which, when Yaxiu proposed to let Liz join the operation, Pan Ji and Igula undoubtedly objected, Harvey abstained, Annan was noncommittal, and chose to talk to Yaxiu alone.

At that time, Yaxiu was ready to sacrifice her color to bribe her boss, but An Nan just asked him seriously if he had made up his mind. When Yaxiu gave an affirmative answer, An Nan asked Yaxiu to order Liz not to reveal the secret, and allowed Liz to join in.

It was only afterward that Yaxiu realized that the reason why he thought An Nan would object was that An Nan would care about Liz's safety as much as he did. But in fact, as long as Liz doesn't spoil the plan, An Nan doesn't mind Liz accompany them through the funeral's last adventure – of course, she must have considered Ash's feelings here.

Like Harvey shyly hoping that Alice would also be a part-time servant on standby at any time, An Nan directly rejected it by one vote.

Yaxiu led Liz furtively along the path of the palace complex, briefly talked about what happened just now, and guessed: "Is your sister Nina no longer in the tower?"

Liz hesitated for a while, looked at the hand mirror, and said nervously: "Sister Nina lived in the basement before she lived in the tower. Maybe Auntie Annan and the others are going to clean the basement now, and that really belongs to Nina. Sister Na's room."

basement?

The education strategy of the Yisu royal family turned out to be poor... But the girl in the basement, why does this setting sound familiar?

The two walked in the shadows, but luckily they didn't encounter any servants and guards along the way, and they saw the target tower a few minutes later.

At this time, Liz sighed softly, "There are guards at the bottom of the White Tower!"

"I'll handle it." Ash was confident, "I can still handle a few guards, unless—"

"Maybe it's the Sanctuary." Liz grabbed the corner of Yaxiu's clothes tightly: "The captain of the guard is the Sanctuary magician. Tonight is so important, it is not impossible for the captain of the guard to protect himself."

Sanctuary...Axiu twitched the corners of his mouth. Although he was considered a half-sanctuary magician, he also understood how far he was from the official sanctuary.

Not to mention defeat, if he encounters a sanctuary that is proficient in space factions, it is possible for Yaxiu to be instantly killed. Many spell factions and space factions can undergo qualitative changes, and the fighting methods have become more treacherous and difficult to defend. For example, an example of Jian Ji said: the fist and claw sanctuary has a miracle that can pull out the heart from a long distance.

Only by opening the sanctuary can we resist these indefensible space miracles. It is too easy for a sanctuary to fight a non-sanctuary.

"I will find a way to lure the guards out, and then you will find a way to go up and bring your sister out."

“Dad, can you beat Sanctuary?”

“Not sure.”

“What about you?”

Ash touched Liz’s head: “If you have to be sure about everything in life, then I will definitely be in prison now discussing with Igula how to make lala fat delicious. Don’t worry, I’m not Fool, you won’t fight head-on, seduce the guards and I will run away.”

“Really?” Liz looked at him sadly: “Are you really not a fool?”

“...I remember, let An Nan spank you later.”

“But if you weren’t a fool, why would you be so nice to me?” The closer you got to the destination, the more uncomfortable Liz felt: “Work hard for my sister, work hard for my wish...”

“Let’s not say that all this is An Nan’s task.” Yaxiu squatted down and gently hugged the melancholy little white-haired girl: “But I am good to you because you are worthy.”

“Am I really that good? The best little girl?”

“To be honest, Leia on the list is still a little better than you.”

Liz reached out and grabbed Ash’s face and snorted, “Don’t like other little girls!”

“Don’t make it sound like I’m committing a crime.” Ash couldn’t help laughing and crying: “I just treat you as my family. Let’s go, time is running out, don’t keep your sister waiting for a long time.”

Strangely, even though she just said some unhealthy words, the haze in Liz’s heart was swept away, and she even had some hope.

Perhaps Liz chose Yaxiu at a glance in the Four Pillars Sect Hall because of this indescribable sense of security in him.

When they approached Yalan Lake, they realized that the discussion just now was a waste of time – there were no guards under the tower. There is no boat in the lake, but Ash has the swordsmanship movement miracle ‘running’, so he directly teleported over with Liz in his arms.

The white pigeons around the island in the center of the lake watched the pair of uninvited guests curiously, and Ash and Liz carefully came to the gate of the tower. Although there are no guards outside, there must be inside – there is no way that no one is guarding the princess.

However, when Axiu slammed open the door to prepare to kill, he saw that there was no one in the tower. The lights were bright and the ground was spotless, but there were no signs of life.

Are the guards hiding in the passage? Ash looked at the spiraling passage against the tower wall, trying to find the enemy’s trail. At this time, he saw Liz staring at the passage leading to the bottom and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing.” Liz glanced at the hand mirror and said, “I just didn’t know that the tower had a basement before...”

“In order to increase the floor area ratio, it is normal to have a basement.” Yaxiu urged: “Keep your distance from me, maybe there will be a battle in the passage.”

Liz nodded, UU read [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) The two climbed the tower cautiously.

A minute later, Ash and Liz looked at each other outside the door of the highest room – so smooth?

No guards, no alarms, no obstructions, and they reached the finish line with ease.

“Could it be that Sister Nina is really not in the tower?” Liz murmured.

This completely undefended state can only prove that there is no object to guard in the tower.

“If it’s really on the other side, An Nan and the others will definitely find a way to let me pass. After all, I’m a necessity for invalid rankings.” Yaxiu comforted: “We still have a chance.”

Liz nodded and turned to look at the door. Although she was here for the first time, her other sisters had been imprisoned here for many years, and her body felt a strange familiarity.

Although it was certain that no one was inside, it would be too stupid to come here without checking, so Ash opened the door and pushed in.

#### Chapter 495: 1st Gospel

As more and more sentries were seen, An Nan’s heart sank more and more.

If the princess is really not in the tower, but in the depths of the palace where they are advancing, then it is almost impossible for Ashe to come over – there are too many guard posts on the road, and Asher will definitely trigger the alarm when he comes. And if she didn’t feel wrong, she had passed through at least two sanctuaries just now.

Although I knew that the Nabistin Sanctuary was like a dog, and legends were everywhere, I didn’t expect the gathering density of high-ranking magicians to be so high!

Purple Moth has some regrets for letting Ashura act as originally planned. But according to the situation at the time, it was undoubtedly the best choice to split the troops. If the princess was still in the tower, Yaxiu could complete the task directly; if the princess was on their side, she could also notify Yaxiu to come over and make up for it. Knife.

However, the guards here are so tight. The good news is that they must be protecting important people, and there is a high probability that they will be the new emperor; the bad news is that they have to complete the task by themselves.

An Nan turned his head slightly, looked at Pan Ji, Igula, and Harvey, and completed the change of plans without a word. Harvey and Pan Ji don't know when they are holding a card, and when they need to fight, their card will summon the coffin and the double cymbals.

The palace obviously couldn't bring Pan Ji's suitcase in, but let's not mention Harvey's coffin. When they were evacuating, it was impossible for them to run out on their legs. They had to use means of transportation. Whether there were space props would affect their survival rate. have a crucial impact.

So Panji dismantled the suitcase and spent a lot of Gospel Points to turn it into six cards with space storage, which any magician could use, but at the cost of a 90% reduction in internal space and a long lifespan.

After passing through the sixth outpost, they finally reached their destination: a small ivory-white palace surrounded by violets.

In the palace there is a passage leading to the underground, and the servants file down with the secret guard. After stepping over a certain level of steps, as if passing through a transparent barrier, the faces of everyone in the funeral changed dramatically – the magic spirit was overwhelmed by it, and the virtual wings were restrained.

At this moment, they were extremely sure that the new emperor was below! But they didn't expect that the Queen had already transferred most of her powers – do they really have a way to kill the next saint who will hold the Gospel for fifty years?

Zi Moth glanced at everyone with a determined look.

Now that we have come this far, there is no room for retreat!

In any case, this time will be the last mission of the funeral!

Igula's face was extremely ugly, and he was obviously not interested in dying with An Nan; Pan Ji's expression was calm, and he had already made up his mind. Only the corners of Ban Ji's mouth were slightly upturned, and he became excited.

“Tsk.” The disgusting voice of the secret guard came from the front: “Hey, you guys should clean up.”

When An Nan and the others stepped into the underground hall below the palace, the first thing they saw was a corpse with an extremely tragic death: its head exploded like a honeydew melon, and the sap was all over the place. No wonder the secret guard reacted so much.

However, if it was said that An Nan and the others were in a heavy and uneasy mood just now, then their current mood is simply panic!

Because they saw that the phantom wings of this headless corpse were overflowing, and the phantom wings that overflowed were silver wings, golden wings, colorful wings, and... dark wings!

The wings of darkness are spreading the darkness continuously, and all the substances swept into the darkness are rapidly corroded and assimilated!

This is a legendary magician who has condensed his fourth ‘colorless wings’, and his major is the shadow faction, so he can dye the colorless wings with his exclusive color!

This corpse is a Shadow Legendary Magician who just died!

Even Harvey, who was most interested in corpses, didn’t have any room for curiosity at this time. Witnessing a great magician whose realm far exceeds his own strength is crushed to the ground like a honeydew melon, which is a great shock to any magician.

However, when they raised their heads, a more shocking scene completely overwhelmed their sanity.

There was only one light source in the middle of the underground hall, and the magicians sat cross-legged around the light source, with their hands folded, like a prayer. Just at a glance, An Nan recognized many of these magicians: Yiguan, Mundala, Boyesia, Yaboli... All of them are legendary magicians who have successfully climbed the Ruby Mountain in the past 100 years!

But they can only attract An Nan’s attention for a moment, because the existence of the center of the light source completely sticks the eyes of everyone at the funeral.

That one throne, there is a man on the throne.

But this statement is not correct, because this 'person' is composed of transparent streamers, he is the only light source in the hall, and the brilliance of purple, gold and silver flows on him, forming his appearance.

And he is not 'one', he is like two people put together, one is a man in a dark red trench coat, and the other is a beautiful woman in a palace dress.

Such a strange existence, sitting on the throne, makes people feel the urge to worship.

The most surprising thing about the funeral was naturally that they knew the 'half' of the men.

Ash Heath.

Half of this figure composed of streamers is actually the appearance of Yaxiu!

At this time, Harvey and Igula looked at each other, and Igula shook his head slightly.

Not only did they know the 'half' of the men, they also knew the 'other half' of the women – they couldn't possibly forget her, because in the Void Arena, it was she and the female swordsman who killed them and made them miss the attack completely. The chance to kill the heroic commander!

But it's normal to look alike, and after so long, they're not sure if they're the same person, so there's no need to say it.

At this time, the servants had already started to clean up the traces of the corpses on the ground, and naturally An Nan and others did not dare to fish and hurry to work – at this time, they had no intention of doing anything here.

“It’s almost over, why can’t I keep my mind all of a sudden...” The secret guard murmured and suddenly opened the gospel: “Huh?”

As if something happened outside, the secret guard left the underground hall and left the servants inside. When the footsteps of the Secret Guard disappeared, Igula suddenly gasped for breath—he was so nervous just now that he forgot to breathe.

Although there were more than a dozen legendary magicians next to them, An Nan and others had a strong intuition: these legendary magicians, like those servants, were all bodies controlled by the gospel, so don’t care about them.

Harvey glanced greedily at the headless corpse: “This corpse...”

“Don’t think about it.” An Nan pressed his voice to warn, staring at the flowing figure on the throne: “What the \*\*\*\* is going on?”

“Don’t you even know?” Igula couldn’t hold back her resentment: “I don’t have such a big grudge with you, right? If you want to commit suicide, ask Harvey for help. As for pulling us to execute this kind of danger full of all kinds of accidents mission?”

“That’s a god.”

Pan Ji closed the gospel: “As for what kind of gods, the gospel doesn’t say.”

“Why does the \*\*\*\* have the face of Yaxiu?” Harvey asked strangely: “This is too disgusting... Hey, look carefully, are there more and more parts belonging to Yaxiu?”

Everyone looked closely and found that it was indeed the case. If the body of Light and Shadow just now was 60% female and 40% female, it is now 70% female and 30% female, and Yaxiu’s ‘invasion’ is getting faster and faster!

At this time, An Nan showed a strange expression: “No way...”

“Do you want me to ask you to tell me the information?” Igula said coldly.

An Nan said: “I’m not sure either... I used to read a long-standing summoning ceremony from family information, called “Sainting in Armor”. The principle is that the magician imitates the behavior, manner, and appearance of the gods, so as to summon the gods to the body, and even completely assimilate with the gods, so as to achieve the feat of controlling the gods with the body of a mortal. ”

“But this kind of summoning ceremony has long since faded. After all, there are no gods in reality.”

“What does this have to do with the gods having Ash’s face-” Igula suddenly got stuck in the middle of scolding. He seemed to realize something and was completely stunned.

“People imitate gods in order to integrate with gods.” An Nan murmured: “So what happens when gods imitate people?”

Just as they were talking, ‘Axiu’ in the light and shadow had successfully invaded the occupied territory, reaching 100% complete body!

At the same time, all the Gospels automatically popped up.

.....

...

Squeak.

The door frame rang out with a hypocritical moan full of age, and Ash and Liz stepped into the princess’ room and found that the light was on inside.

The soft bed is covered with white sheets, the cherry-pink bookshelf holds beautifully packaged fairy tale picture books, the carpet is comfortable and clean, and the teacup with the bear pattern is upside down on the coffee table, all of which tell that there is a young girl living here.

But there was an extremely abrupt piece of furniture in the room, not only Sister Liz thought it was abrupt, but even Ashe thought so.

In the center of the room, there is an exquisite and gorgeous floor-to-ceiling mirror, which is facing the door. When Ash and Liz walked in, they saw themselves in the floor-to-ceiling mirror.

Just as they were amazed and lost their minds, their Gospels suddenly popped up on their own.

It's over, it's too late, they thought.

However, instead of being depressed, Liz felt that she had put down the big stone in her heart, her body became lighter, and her mood even improved a lot. Since it's too late, they don't need to be obsessed with Nina, they have done their best.

In the rest of their lives, they have to live for themselves and Asia.

But this good mood, full of longing for the future, only lasted for a moment and disappeared.

"The tenth place in the Gospel List, the leader in art."

"The ninth place in the "Gospel List", the shadow of the UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) family."

"The eighth place in the Gospel List, the source of the trick."

"The seventh place in the "Gospel List", the other side of happiness."

"The sixth place in the "Gospel List", the evil nemesis."

"The fifth place in the Gospel List, the assassination of nightmares."

“No. 4 in the Gospel List, ruthless...”

The “Gospel List” was updated rapidly, and Ash’s heart was falling rapidly. When the Gospel List was updated to the last page, Ash had lost the strength to open it.

Snapped!

At this moment, fifty fireworks bloomed in the sky of Nabistin, the violent resonance tore apart the distance in space, and the bright purple cobweb fireworks instantly covered the night sky of the whole gospel, and the whole gospel was shrouded in the rule of cobwebs. Down.

“No. 1 in the Gospel List, Yayin.”

Chapter 496: Why is Yaxiu on the list?

“Yain.” “Crying Red Riding Hood” Clios looked at the violet spider web covering the night sky of Azura, and the tears of curse slipped from the corner of his eyes.

“Ayin.” Aina, the ‘Red Cicada Lady’, who was considered the main enemy of the early stage of the funeral, murmured absentmindedly in Jiahao Yueyuan Office.

“Ayin.” The Six Emblem Patriarch raised his head, thinking whether the plan to change the surname of everyone to Sennheiser should be put on the agenda.

Brahma, Modora, Fei Dengla, Memphila... When the “Gospel List” was promulgated, cobweb fireworks bloomed, and the whole Gospel whispered the same name.

“Ayin.”

In the banquet hall of the Nabistin Palace, the queen stood up from the throne and spread her hands to calmly announce the change of status: "The new emperor has been born, Yayin is the echo of the future, and the Yisu Dynasty will usher in a new saint."

"how is this possible..."

"Why him! How could it be him? It can't be him! I will never admit it!"

"Don't do things like this!"

"The weaving ceremony is over, so are we..."

When the "Gospel List" came to an end, many of the guests were directly mentally blown away, especially Mercury, Roland, and Casery. They sent people to hunt down Ash, and they even offered a reward to Ash. It's still hanging on the Gospel Market!

It is not so much that they cannot admit that Yaxiu is the future saint of Yisu, it is better to say that they are unwilling to accept that they have forged a life-and-death feud with the supreme ruler of the soon-to-be Yuji Gospel!

It would be fine if they knew the consequences and still did it. Anyway, they had to suffer for themselves. But just a minute ago, they were the pillars of the gospel who were obsessed with chasing Yaxiu, and a minute later, they actually became The chaotic thief who assassinated the king!

One step to heaven and one step to hell, this kind of earth-shaking grievance, no one can stand it! The stock market's limit can still be melted, and the most leverage is to lose all the principal, but now they have accidentally lost the family's hundreds of years of business, even the sanctuary magician who has been ravaged by the storm, in this It collapsed instantly.

As for whether it is okay to offend Yaxiu... Speaking of which, no one has offended the First Gospel in the past few hundred years. After all, the princess stayed in the palace before ascending the throne. After she ascended the throne, she was the emperor in charge of the Gospel. She was the only one who offended others. Did someone offend her?

But things like this can still be answered in history: those dynasties that offended the First Gospel are now history; those places of interest that imprisoned the First Gospel are now monuments; those madmen who tried to rebel against the First Gospel Disciples, even deeds can not be left behind.

The reason why they are so afraid is because they are different from ordinary people. These family consortia standing at the top of the ruling class are the ones who can feel the absolute dominance of the Yisu royal family the most. Since the Yisu royal family can hold them in their respective cities and do not allow them to set off vicious competition, then the Yisu royal family can absolutely kill them, causing their family to quickly disintegrate and even die in one day!

This is by no means the victim's delusion, but the Yisu royal family once did something similar!

About three hundred years ago, there was a legendary magician from a family. Not only did he not enter Nabistin, but he also used force to coerce and lure other families into submission. His power expanded rapidly and spread to many cities. In all important positions, he only let his most trusted blood relatives hold them, and then through the contract to assist the rule, he could break the "territorial restrictions" set by the Yisu royal family.

They even built a high-rise, entertained major families to build their prestige, and tried to establish themselves as the "Second Gospel".

Then one night, the family suddenly perished. The reason is the conflict within the family. Because legendary magicians pay more attention to 'loyalty' rather than 'ability', those clansmen who think that they have worked hard and meritoriously have long been dissatisfied, and the clansmen who are highly used will naturally not feel that their virtues are unworthy.

At a time of rapid expansion, bloodline identification can indeed bind many real conflicts of interest, but when the weight of interests completely overwhelms the bloodline on the scale, those conflicts will be backlashed at ten times the cost.

The rebels looked at the gap between the legendary magician's login to the virtual realm, and turned against the legendary daughter with love, and actually succeeded in assassinating the legendary magician, but the ensuing civil war swept the entire clan, and almost no survivors survived.

Even if you look back at this genocide event afterwards, no matter how you look at it, it is their own annihilation, and they cannot see the influence of external factors at all, but no one would be naive enough to think that the Yisu royal family did not do anything—not to mention, the legendary magician did. They may be assassinated when they log in to the virtual realm, but most of the magicians, even in the most reassuring places, will arrange one or two means before entering the virtual realm to warn against interference from outsiders.

Perhaps the legendary magician was just being careless and lazy that night, sneaking directly into the virtual realm without setting alerts. But his outrageous 'carelessness' is enough to make people feel chills down the back.

Are the Mercury families really impeccable?

In the eyes of the Yisu royal family, the castles that have been operated by various families for hundreds of years are much stronger than the children's creations on the beach?

The rebellious hearts of Jenna and Faelyn are so accumulated, not only out of ambition, but also out of fear. In fact, the two are one. When they realized that the Isu sharp blade had been hanging over their heads, it gave birth to their unwillingness and desire.

So Mercury and the others couldn't just watch Ash ascend to the throne – whether Ash would retaliate or not.

If Yaxiu retaliates, then they will die tragically and formally; if Yaxiu does not retaliate, they will live in fear all day long. If something goes wrong, they will suspect that it is the signal of Yaxiu's action, and they will self-mutilate like a blunt knife cutting flesh. and die.

In the final analysis, the pressure of the First Gospel is too great, enough to overwhelm their rational defense line, but they have no power to contend with the First Gospel – no matter how powerful they are, can they be better than the Elf Dynasty and the Fire Dynasty stronger?

More importantly, the Yisu royal family did not need their families to assist in ruling. Although these magician families have a certain degree of advancement and have a decisive impact on the improvement of technological development and production efficiency, the Yisu royal family invited them to witness the change of the throne, which is enough to represent their importance.

But they are just important, not necessary.

Even if everyone here and the family behind him are wiped out, Yisu's rule is still rock solid. At most, production and development are stagnant, and it will take time to recover.

It is right that the Yisu royal family never touches the outside world, no one can afford to be rejected by the princess, unless it is...

Thinking of this, everyone couldn't help but look at the protagonists who made the big banquet just now.

No wonder Sennheiser and Beldette are about to demolish the palace, but the Queen has no reaction at all!

Jinna and Nona will not be mentioned. The Gospel has repeatedly declared their sovereignty for Yaxiu, which shows how much Yaxiu loves them in the future; after Falin was invalidated in the "Happiness List", UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Turning to Ash's secret technique, acting like a loyal dog, as if being dominated; and Anfir is Igula's wife, and Igula is the madman who subverted the entire gospel in order to resurrect Ash. In addition, Ash also admired Anfir's daughter Leya very much, rounding up Anfir to be regarded as Axiu's half-sister.

As the harems of the new emperor, what is it for them to tear down a palace?

"Fallin..."

"Patriarch Sennheiser..."

"Dear Ms. Berdette..."

"The guardian of the coat of arms of Brahma..."

As the guests greeted them, an exasperated voice echoed in the hall.

“The Gospel has fooled us!”

Mercury’s eyes were red as blood, and he gritted his teeth and said, “The threshold for the “Gospel List” is clearly “only the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girls”, how can Yaxiu be on the list! ? Why is he! ? “

Chapter 497: The Omniscient Weaver personally adds updates

Everyone looked at the Queen, and their hearts also had incomplete doubts burning.

In fact, as early as when “Gospel Yaxiu” killed the Quartet and invalidated most of the subsequent lists, they vaguely anticipated the possibility of “Asian”.

Although they were psychologically prepared, they were only able to accept the result, which did not mean they could understand.

No matter how they thought about it, the “appearance of Yayin” really broke the rules of too many weaving festivals, and the future of this weaving was indeed messy and even inconsistent. Mercury was very polite to only say the word ‘fooling’, in their hearts They all feel that the Gospel is messing around.

“Can’t you wait for the new emperor to give you answers in person?”

The queen sat back on the throne and said calmly, “However, now that the weaving is over, Ruiyin can also answer it for you.”

“First of all, Yayin fully meets the requirements to be included in the list.” She said: “In fact, the Gospel List does not restrict gender, but it has always been mostly girls, which has caused you to misunderstand. There used to be male first gospel, Yayin. It’s not an isolated case.”

What about the prefixes “the purest, the most innocent, the kindest, the most beautiful”! ? You look at the harem that the Gospel predestined for him, and what he did. Did he redefine the meaning of these adjectives?

If nothing else, he is definitely not pure, right? Could he still be there now? ?

But these personal qualities full of subjective factors are obviously difficult to be attacked, so everyone asked the more puzzling place: “But Ash is not only not a member of the royal family, he is even a foreigner who came to the gospel dozens of days ago. It is clear that the first gospel of all previous years is Princess Yisu, why is there such a change this time?”

“Because Princess Yisu lost her qualifications.” The queen said calmly: “So the Gospel can only re-select the first Gospel.”

“Why did you choose Yaxiu? Is there anything special about him?” Someone pretended to be straightforward and asked. At this time, everyone held their breath, expecting the queen to reveal some secrets of the gospel.

“That’s naturally because he meets the requirements of the “Gospel List”, pure, innocent, kind, and beautiful.” The queen replied without any leakage: “And the Gospel didn’t directly select Yayin, he was just a candidate.”

At this time, Qin Na raised her hand: “Since Yaxiu is the first gospel, isn’t the first nine lists full of contradictions? Why do the first three lists imply that the future doomsday catastrophe is related to Yaxiu? Why is the ranking being invalidated by Yaxiu?”

“Because Yaxiu has produced changes that can affect the judgment of the Gospel.” The Queen said: “The Gospel can only achieve ‘limited omniscience’. As a foreigner, the Gospel cannot fully predict his future.”

“In the “Art List”, Yayin is indeed regarded by the gospel as the origin of the doomsday catastrophe, so Nabistin also issued a warrant for him. But in the gap between the “Art List” and “Family List”, Yayin Sound hit a turning point.”

“What’s the turning point?” Falin asked.

The queen did not answer: “If the previous Yayin was just a candidate, but starting from the “Family List”, Yayin has been the only candidate for the first gospel. It can only be him, it must be him.”

Everyone couldn’t help but look at Sennheiser – in the gap between “Art List” and “Family List”, Ash had always lived in Sennheiser, so Ash must have encountered a major turning point there, so he Become an official designated candidate for the First Gospel.

What kind of treasure is your Sennheiser hiding, and why does this kind of fertile water still flow into the field of outsiders? That’s not right. Thinking about it carefully, Yaxiu seems to be their field...

Nona looked at Qin Na, who frowned slightly.

She remembered that Yaxiu had been playing games for a few days, and in reality he had never encountered any abnormal events, so where did he encounter the turning point?

“The “Family List” and “The Trick List” are actually the influence of Yayin in order to save the gospel.”  
The Queen said: “In the face of natural disasters, the living are no longer enough to contend, so all must be necrotized; in the face of man-made disasters, Yayin fell ahead of schedule, so there is the resurrection journey of Rusty Crow.”

“After the “Happiness List”, another turning point appeared. But this turning point has nothing to do with Yayin, but stems from the interference of the omniscient weaver.”

Omniscient Weaver! ?

Hearing this supreme message, everyone went down. They did not expect that the mere 50-year-old weaving ceremony would actually attract the attention of the gods – even Mercury was stunned.

Even if Yaxiu is a foreigner, he has passed the attention of the omniscient weaver, and there is no more reliable endorsement than this.

“The reason for the interference is unknown, and the results of the interference are as you can see.” The Queen said: “The follow-up list starting from the “Family List” is actually a ‘new future’ for Yayin to guard the gospel, and the “Art List” The ‘miserable future’ has nothing to do with it. But the intervention of the Lord is the biggest variable, and with the omniscient Weaver’s gaze, the Gospel has finally succeeded in weaving a ‘perfect future’ that is better than a ‘new future’.”

“In the ‘Perfect Future’, the last six lists including the “Happiness List” are impossible to achieve, so they can only be scrapped. In fact, the first three lists should also be scrapped, but they have not been withdrawn because they have been announced.”

Anfir murmured: “A ‘perfect future’ better than a ‘new future’? What’s the difference between the two?”

“The first nine lists are based on the premise that doomsday catastrophe is inevitable, even in the ‘new future’.” The Queen said: “But in the ‘perfect future’ that the omniscient weaver is watching, we will advance Kill the disaster and pass the doomsday.”

“The doomsday of the natural disaster, the undead family, the rusty crow’s trick, and everything that has been invalidated by Yayin... will not happen.”

“The Gospel has helped us weave the most benevolent and kind-hearted Yayin, and the omniscient weaver has pointed out the noises that plague all beings for us.”

At this moment, the Gospels, which should have been silent, actually appeared on their own.

The bright purple bookmark is completely different from the update prompt of the weaving ceremony, which makes everyone have a strange thought: Is this an extra update added by the omniscient weaver?

“It’s time.” The queen turned to the page of the bookmark, not knowing who she was giving an order to:  
“Welcome back to Yayin and clear the noise.”

.....

...

“uh-huh!”

Yaxiu suddenly rushed forward and knocked down the floor mirror directly. The floor mirror slammed to the ground, and the lens shattered into pieces.

“dad!?”

Liz rushed over and helped Ashe, who was kneeling on the mirror, covering her head: “Dad, what’s wrong with you, don’t scare Liz, Dad!”

Yaxiu couldn’t hear Liz’s words at all. His fingers pierced his scalp like iron sticks, trying to use pain to counteract those unexplained chaotic memories in his mind! He wanted to shout, but all the voices were blocked in his throat; he wanted to vent, but his body didn’t seem to obey!

In his sight, those shattered lenses were playing memory fragments that he had no impression of: he bewitched a young magician, let him walk to the overpass and jump; he drained a siren and threw it to the fountain in the square; he went to the door of the bathroom and stared at Pan Ji who was washing his hands inside...

These memories are so clear, and the emotions in them are so intense, but they are completely different from his original memories. Not only was Yaxiu unable to digest these memories, but he felt as if his soul was about to be sucked in by these memories!

“Dad, Daddy!” Seeing Ash who was in a state of madness and pain, Liz herself panicked. She sobbed and looked down at the hand mirror, then her expression quickly calmed down, she wiped away the tears

and snot from her face with her sleeves, and there were a few strands of black and red in her soft white hair.

She took away all the broken lenses around Yaxiu, and even if she cut her hand, she just shrank without crying, and then guided Yaxiu to lie on her lap, hugged Yaxiu's head, and whispered in his ear : "Xiao Xiu, we will live in a place with a garden in the future, we will see the sea when we go out, and we will have a dog and a cat..."

"Xiu, we have to go to Happy World again in the future, so let's go..."

"Axiu, cheer up."

"Dad, I'll introduce you to four beautiful sisters, will you wake up soon?"

"Axiu." Liz couldn't stop her tears: "Don't leave me."

Yaxiu, who was tensed and twitched all over his body, suddenly relaxed, softened into a pool of mud and spread on the ground, Liz raised his back with great effort to make him sit up, and asked nervously, "Hey, do you hear me? Do you feel better?"

"It's better, but it's not completely good..." Yaxiu gritted his teeth and stood up with the foot of the bed next to him: "The other one is too good for me..."

In Yaxiu's perception, two selves appeared in his spiritual world, one is the body of his past memories condensed, and the other is the 'Gospel Yaxiu' condensed by those foreign memories.

'Gospel Yaxiu' was very fierce, and a set of punches made him lie on the ground and call for an ambulance. Once the "Gospel Ash" wins, he can get all the souls, and then there will be only "Gospel Ash" left in the world, and there will be no original Ash.

But just when Yaxiu thought that he was going to 'start a new life' in the literal sense, a purple light suddenly appeared in his spiritual body, and then he stood up and continued to fight with 'Gospel Yaxiu'. body domination.

Yaxiu naturally knew where the purple light came from—the “secret-keeping power” incarnated by secrets.

Although the secret incarnation is usually useless, it can play an irreplaceable role when needed. “Mystic Power” allows him to naturally integrate into any environment and play any identity. “Secret Power” improves his mental resistance and Spiritual adaptability.

If it weren't for the secret incarnation, he might be gone by now.

Looking at the worried 'Liz', Ash casually hit a musical sword to heal the cut on her hand, and said next to the wall: “Let me get a glimpse of the current situation... The first place in the “Gospel List” is me, so I am the first gospel...why me? How could it be me? It can't be me! I will never admit it!”

Yaxiu was no less shocked than others – he remembered that the requirements of the First Gospel were ‘the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girl’, not to mention the gender incompatibility, a social animal who has worked for several years Can it really be related to these prefixes?

You use these words to praise me, I will even think you are yin and yang!

Yaxiu is very sure that the “Gospel List” is definitely not recruiting himself through normal channels~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ but I don't know why it opened a back door for him.

Four pillar gods? Blood Moon? There is nothing in him that deserves the gospel to take a high look at himself!

Just as Ash opened the Gospels and wanted to see his own status on the list again, a purple sticky note popped up in the Gospels.

It's Annan's news.

“There is a \*\*\*\* in the basement, and the \*\*\*\* looks exactly like you.”

Those weird alien memories in my mind, the sacred self in the alien memory...

The gods, who control the gods with the body of a mortal...

Secret incarnation, secret power...

"Are you okay?" 'Liss' tugged at the corner of his shirt.

Ash looked at 'Lisi' blankly, showing a smile that was even uglier than cryin

Chapter 498: rain

The violet cobwebs in the night sky burned out, and the updraft formed condensed the water vapor into cumulonimbus clouds, and the raindrops hit the windows, smashing and smashing against the glass.

Now the whole gospel is raining. This is not only rain, but also rituals, symbolizing the cobwebs falling from the sky and spreading to all corners of the gospel kingdom.

When I take over the First Gospel, this ritual will come into play as an extension of my will and let my commands walk the land of the Gospel like destiny.

The moment he noticed it was raining outside, information that he should not have known appeared in Ash's mind.

This is a very wonderful feeling, like there is an iceberg in his mind, when he sees anything, the corresponding part of the iceberg will melt away, making him instantly understand all the causes and consequences.

He has no doubt that when this iceberg melts completely, he will be very close to omniscience and omnipotence. But the huge waves set off by the melting iceberg will surely drown all his self-will.

However, he has no means of stopping the iceberg from melting. The \*\*\*\* who imitated his face is now cracking open his skull bit by bit, stirring his brain; tearing open his chest and rubbing his heart; at last it will put on Ashe's human skin, Step into the future called 'Ayin'.

Now this final transition time is both cruel and kind. The cruelty lies in the fact that he can only watch himself being crushed and assimilated by a greater will, like a death row prisoner being executed at a long time; the kindness lies in the fact that he does not have to disappear in a confused manner, but can clearly know that all this is not accidental or bad luck, but the inevitability of fate, he died for a reason – perhaps this is another cruelty.

The source of all this is the secret incarnation.

The so-called first gospel is actually to screen out a mortal who is most suitable to control the gods, but it is impossible for the souls of mortals to perfectly accommodate the gods, just like a wooden barrel cannot withstand acid corrosion. Therefore, Gospel can only find a 'more suitable hard wooden barrel' as much as possible to prolong the service life of the wooden barrel as much as possible.

"The purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girl" is the most suitable wooden barrel. Of course, such people are not able to adapt to all gods, but they can indeed resist the corruption of the gospel gods to the greatest extent. Each \*\*\*\* has different requirements for qualified people.

The reason why the Yisu royal family can last for seven hundred years and the princesses from generation to generation can become the first gospel is because the Yisu royal family can not only cultivate princesses who meet all the conditions, but also know some hidden conditions, so the rolls are divided. The additional points can naturally crush all candidates and firmly hold the seat of the first gospel.

If all goes well, this year's First Gospel theory should be in the possession of the Yisu royal family, but after Yaxiu obtained a secret incarnation, the Gospel suddenly had a new idea.

It found a more suitable candidate.

In the Mermaid Palace, they know that it is not accidental that Harvey can take charge of the gods in the future, but because Harvey can obtain conceptual incarnations related to the undead in the future, and with the buffer of conceptual incarnations, he can barely resist the erosion of gods (but Harvey has already missed the initial chance).

The concept avatar is like a membrane covering the barrel, which can greatly reduce the damage to the soul caused by the gods of the same faction, and thus prolong the life of the barrel. Like Harvey becoming a legendary necromancer in the future, in addition to possessing four-wing magic power, he should also have the miracle of strengthening the soul, so with the concept of incarnation, it can perfectly accommodate the gods.

It can also be seen that no matter how strong the barrel is, it is not as good as a barrel with a protective film. Moreover, the gods do not remain static all the time. When it is activated, it will cause severe damage to the soul, so the power of the gods can only be limited to a certain extent, otherwise the service life of the host will be exhausted in advance.

A soul protected by a conceptual incarnation not only means a longer lifespan, but also means that the gods can exert higher power.

If you are a god, now you want to move, you have two options: ① the same wooden house as before, you can live in it for at most fifty years, and the material is not good and perishable, you may step through the stairs accidentally; ② a well-decorated house Small bungalows have a longer service life and will not be damaged during normal use. It can withstand occasional sports barbecues and fireworks inside.

Therefore, from the moment Ash got the secret incarnation, it was impossible for him to escape the palm of the gospel. No matter how pure, innocent and kind Princess Yisu is, she can't compare to Yayin who brought her own dowry. Gospel is too realistic and materialistic.

Secret incarnation is a concept dropped by the commander of the spider tower. Spider tower is the power of the omniscient weaver. Of course, the secret incarnation and the gospel magic spirit have a high affinity. If Ash had known that the Gospel List had chosen the host of the gods, if he had returned the secret incarnation to the Queen Commander, if...

Yaxiu suddenly remembered something. At this time, the 'Gospel Yaxiu' in his mind once again destroyed his spiritual body. He sat down along the wall with a shudder. Liz came over and grabbed his hand tightly and looked at him worriedly. "Are you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid at all." Ash replied as briskly as possible, reaching out to hug Liz and stroking her back, trying to convey his relaxed mood.

At the same time, he found the "spiritual" magic spirit in his soul that was like a triangular bipyramid and hexahedron, wrapped it tightly with magic power, and then lowered his will – destroy it!

That's right, since the gods favored him because he had a secret incarnation, wouldn't he have to destroy the secret incarnation?

Although the secret incarnation is very precious, it is nothing compared to his own life. What's more, Yaxiu has smuggled into the distant airspace, and the importance of secret incarnations and spiritism has been greatly reduced. Losing them has no real impact on Yaxiu!

Once he loses his secret incarnation, Na Yaxiu's exquisite small house will become a kennel-level unfinished building. After all, he does not match any of the conditions of "the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girl". side. No matter how the gods consider it, it will not aggrieve itself to live in the kennel of Yaxiu, but will settle for the second place to live in Princess Yisu's cabin, and then Yaxiu will naturally be saved!

As for the consequences of destroying the concept, Yaxiu can no longer care about it. Anyway, he himself has no magic spirit related to 'secret'. But this way, An Nan's plan will be completely bankrupt. Even if he goes back and is punished by An Nan, he will recognize it, but it is a pity that the Lord wishes...

Ash waited expectantly for a moment, and found that the spiritist spirit was still swimming well in his soul.

When he found that his magic power wanted to hurt the spiritist spirit, he would suddenly stop working, just like...

bound by a contract.

impossible!

Yaxiu's pupils shrank suddenly. Although the Queen's contract with him did prevent him from destroying the Spiritualist Spirit by himself, he has now stepped into the third floor of the virtual realm and met the conditions for the contract to be automatically cancelled. How could this contract still be in effect? !

But now there is no second explanation for this situation. Could it be that the Queen has buried a trap in the contract that he doesn't even know about?

With his thoughts together, the original text of the contract clearly appeared in Asher's mind, and he immediately saw the crux of the problem – the first sentence of the contract.

“On that day, when the bull of the car stepped into the spider building area, Party B must stay in the spider building area for more than three hours.”

The phrase “the bull of the car entered the spider building area” is the highest priority judgment condition for the entire contract. All the following contract terms can only continue to be implemented after this judgment condition takes effect.

That is to say, although Yaxiu has already stepped into the remote airspace, the contract is still in effect, and the contract will be automatically cancelled after the bull of the sky carriage steps into the area of the Spider Tower.

So when did the Bull of the Heavenly Vehicle step into the Spider Tower area?

Other magicians may not really know, but Yaxiu has a map of the virtual realm to compare, so he can clearly calculate that the next time the Bull of the Sky Car will step into the Spider Tower area is... tomorrow morning.

Da-da-da-

The rain outside is getting heavier and heavier, and Yaxiu's heart is getting colder and colder.

Compared to the straightforward 'death penalty', this joke of 'just a little bit to survive' made him fall into the abyss even more.

That's God's master showing off his skills, that's fate mocking.

That's right, he stole the secret incarnation of Spider Tower, and he was in the kingdom of the gospel, how could he survive? In the virtual world, he was hunted down by the spider tower, but in reality, he was calculated by the gospel. In any case, the secret incarnation would still be used by the omniscient weaver, but for a different purpose.

Even the omniscient weaver standing in the sky might not have looked at him, and it was just that the Gospel and the spider tower could precisely and cruelly strangle all his hopes. He was like a bug stuck in a cobweb, and there was no hope of escaping at all.

The iceberg was still melting, and his soul seemed to be dying. At this moment, a warm little cutie arched back and forth in his arms, reaching out and pinching his face.

"Axiu, let's run away." Liz looked at him and said seriously: "Leave Nabistin, or even the Gospel, as long as you escape far enough, you won't be caught as a witch Yayin."

run away.

This option did not appear in Yaxiu's thinking from the very beginning. After all, this is Nabistin's palace, and the gods penetrated directly into his mind and bit him. Where can he escape? It was a futile and ugly struggle to the death.

But... Yaxiu looked at the eager 'Liss' and nodded with a smile: "Okay, let's escape, I'm not the first gospel!"

Yaxiu didn't take the stairs at all. He jumped out of the window and used the 'Go to' miracle to teleport to the outside of the Yalan Lake. Then, he took out the 'Panji Space Card' and took out the Ya Feikong motorcycle. Of course, the plan to assassinate the princess included escape steps. Everyone has a motorcycle in their space card. Once the plan is successful or fails, they will use the motorcycle to escape from the palace as soon as possible, or even escape from Nabistin.

Boom! This mechanical monster made a roaring sound of flames, and Yaxiu looked at the dense rain screen world in front of him, feeling as if he had returned to the Time Continent, and the noises in his mind seemed to be less harsh.

He took out his dark red trench coat from the card and put it on 'Liss' who was about to turn into a dog. 'Lisi' sat behind him, her little hands tightly hugging his waist, "I'm not cold, you can wear it."

"It's raining too much." Ash smiled, "It's useless for me to wear it."

Buzz! Ya Feikong's motorcycle accelerated for one second, galloped fast on the stone road of the palace, passed through several major gates, and escaped directly from the palace with ease!

Suddenly, the Gospels appeared in front of them again, and the purple streamer bookmarks were still so dazzling in the rain. Because one-third of Yaxiu has become Yayin, at the moment of its update, Yaxiu already knows its update content.

'Liss' turned to the bookmarked page and saw two extra knitting scenes.

The protagonist of the first episode is named "Annan Dolan".

.....

...

In the underground hall, everyone at the funeral looked at the contents of the Gospels. Pan Ji was silent, Igula sighed, Harvey was ecstatic, but Annan himself was very calm.

“Annan Dolan”

“Alternative names: Enemy Gospel, Purple Witch, Disaster Lord”

“Relationship with Ayin: The Bond of Slavery”

“Deeds: An Nan successfully stole the Lord’s wish with the help of the \*\*\*\* contract, and made the wish that the Gospel cannot take effect in reality. Since then, the Gospels have disappeared, the list has been destroyed, and the world can no longer listen to the Gospel, which has led to a 30-year setback in technological development and the outbreak of civil wars, and later it was an invasion from an outer domain. In the end, Yayin spent his whole life repairing the troubles caused by Annan Dolan, and even died once in the middle.”

“Disposal: Kill.”

“Although I also thought about whether the Blood Moon Kingdom would be better without the Blood Saints or the Moon Shadow Clan.” Igula said: “But I didn’t expect you to actually dare to do this, and the goal is the cornerstone of your civilization. –Gospel.”

“I’m a little weird myself.” An Nan said, “I should have made a wish that the Gospel would disappear directly. Why did it change to “The Gospel cannot take effect in reality”...”

“Even magic spirits have their own will, let alone gods?” Harvey laughed: “Besides, will the omniscient weaver kill his own gods because of your request? He is willing to try to fulfill your wishes, no knowing whether to keep the promise or not at all for the survival of the gospel kingdom.”

“Because the gods did not disappear, but continued to live on Yaxiu, Yaxiu was finally ‘armored adult’ by the gods and stepped into the future called ‘Ayin’.” The cheater sighed: “Now that you know in the future, will you still make that wish?”

“Yes.” An Nan answered firmly.

“I won’t ask why you don’t care about Ashe’s \*\*\*\* – what beliefs support your decision?”

“The Gospel hates Duolan.” An Nan looked at the light and shadow of the \*\*\*\* on the throne: “The Gospel doesn’t die. Every generation of Duolan can’t live beyond thirty, and so do I. In order to survive, the Gospel must die.”

“Also, I hate the Gospel.”

Now even Harvey is a little curious: “Aren’t you a parasitic bug on the Gospel? Isn’t the firm you run to make a living by exploiting loopholes in the Gospel?”

“If only you were the first gospel chosen by the gospel.” An Nan glanced at the necromancer and said, “It is precisely because I understand the core of the gospel that I hate it so much.”

“The Gospel doesn’t give freedom to anyone, no.” Purple Moth glanced at the legendary magicians around the throne: “Information, emotions, relationships, education, everything that people can reach, is under the control of the Gospel. It acts as a near-perfect system that imprisons everyone in their own exclusive cocoon. Cities dominated by different families represent different hatching strategies, spiders, ants, bees...the only thing that cannot live alone.”

Igula reminded: “People’s freedom is subject to environmental constraints.”

“But what if you don’t even have the freedom of thought?” Annan said: “The gospel can control everything in the environment, and all the choices you make are the paths that the gospel arranges for you, and you don’t even realize it... .. Those who can choose are considered human, and those who follow blindly are just bugs.”

The deceiver was silent for a moment, looked at the contents of the Gospels, and murmured, “How will the Asian congregation choose...”

“He didn’t have a choice.” Harvey took out Alice’s coffin from the space card: “So do we.”

The reason why the few of them stayed in the underground hall and didn't run away was because they had already heard the movement on the ground.

The surrounding servants all hid on both sides against the wall, just because the secret guard who had just left came back, and he brought a lot of people with him.

Among these people, An Nan and the others knew a few, the captain of the Sanctuary Guard they met along the way.

"Annan Dolan, you were identified as the noise that interfered with Yayin." The Secret Guard asked in a hoarse voice, "Will you kill yourself?"

"If you ask Yaxiu to come and tell me this, I will." An Nan replied.

"Any contact between noise and sub-tone is regarded as a serious interference behavior that will disrupt the future." The secret guard said: "Start now, clear the noise."

Ice Screaming Double Guns, Alice, Second Miss Donna... When all the weapons were ready and the battle was about to break out, An Nan suddenly felt a hint of apology for Yaxiu.

I'm sorry, Ash.

Although there are many things I'm sorry for, but when I think that even if I know these things in advance, I won't change it and will only take you to \*\*\*\* as always.

But there is one place, I really feel sorry for you, because it is completely avoidable.

If you haven't met.

Then you don't need more heartache now.

.....

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“Lise”

“Alternative Name: Daughter of Ayin”

“Relationship with Ayin: The Bond of Slavery”

“Deeds: There is an eternal servitude contract between Liz and Ayin, so Liz can seriously interfere with Ayin’s will. As long as Liz is alive, there is the possibility of blaspheming Ayin.”

“Disposal: Kill”

Liz closed the Gospel ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and saw twenty figures appear on the city road ahead. They are so abrupt, forming separate areas in the rain screen where the rain can’t get in and the wind can’t blow. Walking in the wind and rain, they are as relaxed as they are walking.

Sanctuary sorcerer.

“Liss.”

Different from the uncontrollable pain just now, Yaxiu’s voice is firm, steady, and clear like rain hitting the ground: “Are you afraid?”

“Not afraid.”

‘Lisi’ crouched on Ash’s back, her voice clearly visible in the rain: “Lisi is not afraid at all.”

“Axiu, you are not afraid of rain, and Liz is not afraid of it either.”

“Hold me tight, don’t let go.” Yaxiu took out the honey belly sword from his mouth, rode the Raven Feikong motorcycle, and rushed towards the sanctuary magicians.

“I won’t let you get in the rain.”

Chapter 499: lose

Sanctuary.

The limit of genius, the pinnacle of the world, the ideal of countless magicians. No matter which country it is, as long as it can become a sanctuary magician, it is definitely the most successful class.

Interestingly, according to Jian Ji, most of the first-wing magicians are birthing magicians, the second-wing magicians are mostly fighting magicians, and most of the sanctuary magicians have changed back to birthing magicians. It’s not that Sanctuary Warlocks give up fighting, but that the focus of research is on production, and they no longer study combat as before.

There are three reasons. The main reason is of course that the cost-effectiveness of Sanctuary magicians in producing creations is extremely high. Space items can only be produced by Sanctuary magicians, and they are basically consumables with a durable life. Teachers are a steady stream of gold mines. In the country of stars, the sanctuary magician also needs to pay the ‘space tax’, and must produce a certain amount of space props as the tax every year.

Secondly, the production of space props is very helpful to study the space faction. Compared with other cultivation methods, the production of space props is definitely an effective cultivation of medium and high efficiency.

The last reason is that the Sanctuary Warlocks themselves are clearly aware that the best way to change their combat power quantitatively or even qualitatively is not to study combat, but...

Master the space.

Zheng!

A little Hanmang came first, and then the spear fell!

Looking at the spear sanctuary that suddenly appeared from above, Yaxiu rode the Yafeikong motorcycle without slowing down at all, and the two of them rushed past each other!

clang! clang! clang! clang! clang!

In an instant, Yaxiu blocked five times with his sword. Rao was the one who piled up the 'Heart Sword', 'Earth Sword', 'Sword Mark' and other spells on the blade, but the mouth and stomach sword was still smashed several holes. , the strong impact even made the Ya Feikong motorcycle drift!

Now in a state of high-speed movement, most of Ashe's miracles are difficult to work, and only miracles that burst out or continue to strengthen, such as "Angry Sword" and "Love Sword", can take effect. But not being able to use miracles does not mean that magic spirits are useless. Driven by the magic power of illusion, magic spirits can at least strengthen his weapons to the extent that they can cut off the miracle of the sanctuary!

Ya Feikong's motorcycle traced several thrilling doughnut tracks on the rainy ground. Yaxiu didn't even step on the brakes once, and still drew a blood line under the night at the highest speed. The attacking spear sanctuary rushed forward at the rear. With the blessing of the miracle of movement and the path of heaven, his speed was actually equal to that of Ya Feikong!

Yaxiu suddenly called out a double and the two of them danced their long swords at the same time. When dozens of 'ding ding' gun sounds penetrated the rain curtain, their swords also bounced the same number of gun bullets.

If the sanctuary of the spear used the space faction to make him rush in front of Yaxiu, then the sanctuary of gun art is to directly send the bullet to Yaxiu – under normal circumstances, no one can predict where the bullet will appear. When the gun art sanctuary is clearly aimed at your face, the gun bullet penetrates the back of your neck. Unless the magician expands the sanctuary or spends Gospel points to pray for all-round protection, it is impossible to stop the shooting of the gun sanctuary.

But now there is an exception.

At this time, a fist-claw sanctuary stopped chasing, and stood on the spot and aimed at Ya Feikong and punched the motorcycle. The space hit by the fist collapsed and collapsed, and it quickly attacked Yaxiu's back like a domino!

Suddenly, Ash drew a sword backwards.

The 'Sword Mark' magic spirit has a certain spatial nature. After using the magic power of illusion, it barely plated a little space enhancement on the mouth honey belly sword. to slash the influence space.

But this space enhancement is too little, if it really encounters space turbulence, I am afraid it will be smoothed out in an instant. However, in the face of the space turbulent boxing punched by Fist Claw Sanctuary, Yaxiu slashed down with one sword, and actually completely stopped the collapsed space, and lightly resolved the fatal blow of the Sanctuary Warlock.

On the right, thirteen shots were fired.

On the left, water blasting.

Rear, sniper.

Ahead, long guns.

Facing the indiscriminate siege of the Sanctuary Warlocks, Yaxiu was able to perfectly disintegrate and resist all these attacks while maintaining the same movement speed! Apart from a few bruises, he was nearly intact!

Even the sanctuary magicians couldn't help but look a little surprised at this time. To them, it was like seeing a primary school student using four arithmetics to calculate the high number of papers last night – the unstoppable sanctuary attack can only be resisted by the sanctuary.

Ash really couldn't resist.

But Yayin can resist.

Now Yayin has occupied half of his soul, even if he didn't take the initiative, Yaxiu can still share part of Yayin's power – in Yayin's perception, everything in this world is transparent, including the past, present and future.

This is a very strange feeling: the fate that cannot be touched is now unfolding in front of him like a scroll, and it is full of questions. Ash just finished answering all the questions, and then he resolved more than twenty sanctuary magicians. The siege attack.

Of course, there is another very important reason here is that the sanctuary magician does not want to kill him. Their goal is to stop Ash from advancing and kill Liz, so their attacks are aimed at Liz, Raven's motorcycle, and Ash's limbs.

One side is literally 'if there is divine help', while the other side is actively feeding tricks. It is not surprising that such a cooperative situation can be played. Not only that, Yaxiu also felt that all his spell faction experience was rapidly improving in the battle, especially the space faction, which was about to touch the edge of the sanctuary at this time!

Yes, since Yayin is omniscient and omnipotent, he naturally has the knowledge of all factions. Even if Yayin leaks some soup, it is raining experience orbs for Yaxiu!

In the past, Yaxiu would definitely eat a few more fat meals for this unexpected joy, and when he arrived in the virtual realm, he would be eager to show off to Jian Ji. But now, Yaxiu's heart is not fluctuating, and he even wants to laugh a little.

The more he got from Ayin, the more Ayin got him.

The more he can exert the power of Yayin, the sooner Yayin will replace him.

This kind of vanity that shines back is really greedy.

but.....

"It's almost here." In the symphony of swords and miracles, Ash said cheerfully: "We are about to escape from Nabistin, and the sky is the road ahead."

"We will escape, and then hide and flee everywhere. You can only pick up the paper and sleep with me under the flyover in the future."

"Ok."

A pair of small hands hugged his waist tightly, like ten thorns, hooked.

Yaxiu seemed to know everything now, but he didn't know that the little girl behind him fell into deep self-blame.

Blame himself for not accomplishing anything, but Ash was confused and became the first gospel.

He blamed himself for needing Yaxiu to protect himself, and it was clearly him who needed to be protected the most right now.

Blaming herself on her to this day is still a burden!

She is also a three-winged magician, and she also has sanctuary combat power!

But because the trial of the bronze dragon is not over yet, she can't recover her original body, and the magic power in reality is completely blocked! And the trial of the bronze dragon can't be ended early, either complete it or keep trying until death!

How she wanted to... endure the storm with Ash!

They are getting closer and closer to the parking lot, and the azure lanes that run through the night sky are like dawn.

But before the dawn, is the deepest night.

More than a dozen sanctuary magicians, stuck on the only way, greeted Yayin indifferently back to the palace.

Liz's little hands trembled: "Be careful!"

Night fell, and birds wailed.

Yaxiu made a stand-in for the Honey Belly Sword, with both swords in his hand, he drew a pitch-black ink in the air that condensed the space, and the Raven Feikong motorcycle roared and rushed towards the enemy formation.

Then, the beast roared, splashing ink and scolding!

The sanctuary cannot be broken, but it is not said that it cannot be smashed!

Looking at the weakest point of the defense line, Yaxiu rode through the iron wall of the Sanctuary magicians in one fell swoop!

At this moment, Yaxiu was pleasantly surprised to find that the noise in his mind was suddenly reduced a lot, and the erosion of Yayin also quickly retreated – the gods could not ignore the distance and forcibly live in his small hardcover house, when he was far away from the gods. To a certain extent, even if you can't get rid of it completely, you can at least delay it for a little more time!

Yes, magic spirits have a range of influence, how can gods not? Even if the scope is large, there is a limit in the end!

I was frightened by the gods just now, and I was almost completely smashed. Fortunately, Liz advised me to run away, otherwise I would really sit still!

Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief, and now they were only one bridge away from the parking lot, and said, "Liss, we succeeded—"

A little cold mang came first.

When the spear sanctuary appeared above him, although Ash's body reacted, his mind didn't react – why didn't I notice his raid?

Because I lost the power of Yayin~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ I am not the omniscient and omnipotent Yayin, so I cannot completely defend against the attacks of the Sanctuary.

Ahead, the thrust of the spear sanctuary.

On the right, the spatial shock wave of the fist and claw sanctuary.

On the left, water blasting.

The siege that could be easily pierced just now was like a cage trapping Yaxiu. It's like an exhausted beast stepping into a trap, only to find that he can no longer escape like the last time.

Then,

boom.

A just right sniper bullet perfectly avoided the rare beasts that needed to be captured.

Only hit the weakest prey.

Ash turned around and saw Liz leaving.

Chapter 500: leave

“It turns out that the gospel has warned me to leave Ash from the beginning.”

Igula retreated behind the wall of the legendary magician, heard An Nan muttering when changing the magazine, frowned and asked, “How did I warn you?”

“Do you still remember my “Art List” reward?”

The shy second lady Donna blushed, and she spat out metal bullets in a reserved manner, passing over the shoulders of the legendary magician like a spring breeze, ripples on the pursuer’s sanctuary barrier.

An Nan’s voice was mixed with the boiling sound of gunfire, as if he suddenly woke up to the correct solution after the exam: “One is the “Eye of Disaster Wisdom”, and the other is the “tongue of liberation”.”

“You don’t seem to have used these two rewards very much.” Igula opened the Gospel Book and consumed Gospel Points to quickly restore her magic power. In order to drive the three-winged magic spirit, he even used silver magic power and golden magic power as fuel, but it was a desperate gamble. Instead, the rapid consumption of magic power made him dizzy, and his soul was even weak enough to make him want to think. To hug’ this weak thought.

“The Eye of Calamity can identify calamities in others, and the Tongue of Liberation can verbally terminate any contract if both parties wish. An Nan said briskly: “In addition to the number one work in the “Art List”, the Gospel’s suggestion is actually very obvious – this person is very troublesome, you should quickly cut off your relationship with him and leave him. ”

“It’s obvious, why didn’t you see it?”

“I see it,” Annan said. “But I don’t accept the Gospel’s advice. My favorite thing to do is go against the Gospel.”

“It’s completely irrefutable.” The fraudster mocked: “In our blood moon, a determined dreamer like you will be on the emergency list or even open a blood moon trial for you alone.”

“However, the Gospel is indeed a more advanced country than the Blood Moon in this regard. It actually sent ten Sanctuaries to encircle and suppress us. This pomp is not inferior to the Blood Moon Trial.”

boom!

While they were talking, a shot blasted Alice’s head. A faint green flame ignited from the broken neck, condensing Harvey’s face.

Although this body is cold and burning, it still looks forward to the time when it burns out.

Bones, nerves, muscles, skin... just like a seamstress improvising, Alice is back to her original shape in an instant, her skin can be broken, her pupils are sparkling, her lips are crystal clear and moist, and her hair is soft and sassy!

But everyone at the funeral knows what a heavy price is hidden under this beauty: Harvey, who is one with Alice, is using his own body to repair the dead body!

He is extracting his own bones, bone marrow, muscles, nerves, skin, and blood to fill in the emptiness of Alice! Although the necromancer must have a way to restore his wear and tear, but now in the battle, if Harvey uses “self” too much, then he can only rely on Alice to take care of him. .

After all, the idea of using the living to restore the dead is anomalous, grotesque, and terrifying. A normal person would never have such an idea, just like you wouldn't feed a newly bought doll with your own blood, even if you sacrifice It should also be sacrificed for something more important.

So like Alice's growing pale stubble, they can feel Harvey's thoughts very directly – it's not that Alice is more valuable than him, it's that he feels that the world has no value at all.

As for the consequences of possible self-destruction... It's like you ask a person who eats instant noodles to pay attention to the nutritional mix, but he already eats instant noodles, how can he care about nutrition?

Alice pushed her right hand, and the shadow of the underground hall swept away like a torrent. Harvey has quietly unlocked the “Shadow Spirit”, the fourth arm of the “Shackles of the Ghost King”. Even if there is no related magic spirit, he can directly control the power of shadows, bind the enemy's shadow, and even drown the enemy by virtual reality!

This is the real horror of the first reward “Ghost King Shackles” in the “Family List” – it allows necromancers to ignore the barriers of the magic faction, and master the power of other magic factions by switching the necromancer class, and there is no need to Collecting other magic spirits to assist can play a miraculous effect, it can be called the beggar version of the whole faction magician!

In the underground hall, except for the throne, other places are dark and dark. The shadows that Alice can use are everywhere. In addition, most miracles are difficult to defend against shadows. Harvey's attack power at this time can be regarded as the first in the funeral. .

But this geographical advantage is still not worth mentioning under the crushing of absolute strength.

Intensive gunshots, blazing white flames, and the attacks of the Sanctuary Warlocks instantly annihilated the torrent of shadows. No matter how ordinary an attack is, with the blessing of the space sanctuary, it also possesses miraculous destructive power.

At the moment when they fought back, Alice sneaked into the shadows to avoid the counterattack. At the same time, the sound of gunshots sounded from the other side. The handsome blue-haired youth ran and jumped among the legendary magicians. The double guns sounded like a music box. The Sanctuary could not be broken, but the blooming white mist could still block their vision.

Pan Ji's self-created miracle is also his exclusive miracle – Melting!

The older he looks, the more Frost Mana he can obtain, raising his combat power to the three-wing level!

Igula suddenly looked at the swordsmanship sanctuary who was drawing his sword, and then the swordsmanship sanctuary aimed at An Nan and slashed far away, but the sanctuary behind him suddenly collapsed, just like he killed himself!

“Instantly reverse the attack target of the Sanctuary Warlock... it is the three-winged psychic spirit.” An Nan exclaimed: “You should have only gone to the remote airspace once, and you have such a harvest?”

“With the help of a swordsman, I was lucky to get something in the adventure.” Igula was so weak that he had to lean against the wall. “I didn't expect there were good people among the magicians.”

“You got help the first time you went to the remote airspace. You are so lucky.”

“I'm not taking advantage of it in vain. He asked me how to have a good relationship with my troubled brother. I gave a lot of good advice.” Igula said: “And, if I'm lucky, I won't be reduced to being here with me. You are in hell.”

Don't look at the funeral procession and it seems that they can barely resist the attacks of the Sanctuary magicians, but this is because they are protected by the hostages – those legendary magicians who are sitting still.

Legendary magicians hardly respond to the outside world, but everyone can see that they have a close relationship with the gods, and this relationship is almost obvious at a glance – they are the energy tanks of the gods.

In the past, everyone thought that the Gospel was a system operated by the omniscient weaver. However, after seeing the scene in the underground hall, they knew that the Gospel kingdom did not depend on any gods and emperors at all, but all miracles created by the working people.

The Gospel, this great miracle that covers the whole country and spreads to all people, which can be called the cornerstone of civilization, is the common result of all the legendary magicians who have been used as fuel throughout the ages! It is they who burn up their own driving spirits day and night, so that the gospel can walk the earth and shine on all living beings!

As for whether these legendary magicians were persecuted or brainwashed, everyone has their own guesses, but Igula thinks no, they are resources.

For these legendary magicians standing at the pinnacle of mortals, studying the knowledge of gods and building the angel ladder is probably the only temptation that can fill the emptiness in their hearts.

It is a win-win business to increase what they want and give what they need. The gods work because of their devotion, and they peep into the higher landscape because of the gods. However, even as an energy tank, they are taking great risks – the gods are so vast, and the will of them who are close to the gods has long been assimilated and dissolved.

In Igula's eyes, even if they look different and are of different ages, there is no noise in the minds of these legendary magicians that can be called 'personality', only the same voice remains: the gospel.

By the way, the Sanctuary Warlocks who are currently fighting the funeral also have this sign of 'noise noise reduction' – their emotional fluctuations are pitifully low, like the original strange stones, gradually carved into the same crafts. When they become legendary magicians, they will also become the next generation of energy tanks.

However, if they were deceived by the gospel, it would be too much to look down on the magician. Not to mention how much help they get from the Gospel, if there is no Gospel, then most of the people here have no hope of advancing to the legend at all.

And they may not choose Nabistin, and they must have guessed the truth of the gospel, but since they have come, they must bear the consequences of making a choice.

At this time, Igula suddenly remembered Annan's words: "Every choice you make is the path arranged by the gospel for you, and you don't even realize it... Those who can choose are considered human, and those who follow blindly are just bugs. "

The cheater shook his head and looked back at the battlefield in the underground hall.

In any case, it is precisely because of these legendary magician card energy bars that they can deal with the funeral until now. Sanctuary magicians dare not attack legendary magicians, it is not that legendary magicians are fragile items – in fact, if they could hold damage legends, Annan and the others would have done so – Sanctuaries more like they don't want to disturb 'Legends who are focusing on work.

And An Nan and the others could only rely on legendary magicians to build a line of defense, and could not make further use of these strategic weapons. The legendary body surface has a layer of sanctuary that is completely close to the body. Unless the legendary mana is exhausted, the legendary body cannot be touched at all.

But they can only do so much.

The sanctuary magician blocked the only passage, and the ten sanctuary magicians were not in a hurry at all, and slowly wasted time with them. There is a time limit for the melting of the Panji, and Harvey's 'cold fire' state lasts for a long time, and he can't work hard. Igula used a three-wing spell to deplete the magic power again, and Annan's own combat power only has two wings – At her age, the two-wing artisan is already very powerful. If Igula and Harvey hadn't got the colorful tail feathers, their combat power would not be able to catch up with An Nan!

Their injuries are also increasing, and it is only a matter of time before their defeat.

"Speaking of which," Igula said, "their target is only Annan, right?"

"That's right," An Nan said calmly, "so you have to die to protect me."

"If it is Yaxiu, it will definitely not affect us."

“Yes, that’s why I like him.” An Nan said, “But if it’s Yaxiu, you won’t give up on him.”

“Crepe-”

“If you can persuade Ban Ji to live alone, I’m willing to let you all go.” Zi Moth smiled and said, “If only Ban Ji and I go to hell, it would still be a little lonely. And it’s you, knowing that you’re going to die, you’re a procrastinator. Let others go to \*\*\*\* for a while, or simply die?”

The fraudster suddenly asked, “What if the person here is Yaxiu?”

“Whatever you choose, I will choose.”

Igula sighed helplessly and stood up forcibly, “The last question before dying – if everything can be repeated, will you listen to the warning of the gospel?”

“There is boundless darkness around, how can the moths not put out the fire?” An Nan said while changing the clip: “However, I will at least use the “tongue of liberation” to help him get rid of his troubles in advance. ”

“In that case, he doesn’t need to face it now—”

.....

...

-leave.

Ash reached out to hug and only hugged half of Liz.

The sniper bullet of the Sanctuary tore this young body from the middle.

His heart was also torn apart.

split into two.

Liz was blown out by the wind, and she stretched out her hand through the rain curtain, as if she was coquettishly hugging Ash.

Yaxiu directly dropped the sword, ignoring the blows from all directions, and stretched out his hand almost dislocated, as if this hand was kept until now to keep her from leaving.

leave.

do not leave.

do not leave me.

Spa, Rekindling, Recasting, Special Favor, Music Sword, Mechanization, Super Regeneration, Centennial Treants, Mud Embryo... Dozens of healing miracles of different factions popped up in Yaxiu's mind, each of which can heal broken bodies. Injuries, each one can save Liz's life. He had suffered more serious injuries than this when he was in Broken Lake Prison, and as long as he was treated in time, his skin would even be better than before.

This is a world full of miracles, everything is too late, and the meaning of miracles is to fill regrets!

His gaze passed through the rain screen with the palm of his hand, and he saw Liz's lips twitching as if to say 'don't be afraid'.

Then, he saw that the space around Liz was collapsing, as if a vortex appeared.

Liz was sucked in.

His palm grabbed an empty space, because his movements were too distorted, and he was directly thrown out by Ya Feikong motorcycle. The motorcycle flew into the end of the journey, connected to the parking apron of Tianqing Lane, and collided with other floating cars; while Ash stayed on the bridge and was thrown back into the city of the gods, stopping forever at the end. before the line.

On the icy ground covered by rain, there are only 1.5 families.

space transfer.

He recognized it.

Although Sanctuary Warlocks can be proficient in the field of space development, it is still difficult to carry out temporary space teleportation of living bodies, either with the help of other magic spirits, such as the cold glow of the Long Spear Sanctuary, or simply by teleporting dead objects, such as gun bullets.

If no coordinates are specified, then living things are either torn apart by space turbulence, or sent to any possible location, such as the sky above 100 meters, or the soil in the interlayer.

The feeling of space teleportation is more terrifying than being washed by a front-loading washing machine. Liz must be so uncomfortable that she wants to cry?

For some reason, such an untimely thought suddenly popped up in Yaxiu's mind.

He struggled to get up, the Sanctuaries silently surrounding him. The half of the doll's body that was being drenched in the rain, like cotton sprouting from it, was pinched by the barrel of the spear, the cotton scattered and the doll shattered.

"Don't be afraid, the noise has been eliminated." Sanctuary said: "Now we will welcome Yayin back to the palace."

"Not afraid."

Yaxiu murmured in the rain: "There is nothing to be afraid of anymore."

He suddenly stretched out his hand and cut to the neck of the Lance Sanctuary, holding the spear with his left hand, and the avatar suddenly appeared from the sky and shaved off. At the same time, the extreme speed of the three directions made the Lance Sanctuary only have time to open the Sanctuary, but it was actually cut open by Yaxiu's hand knife. , even the throat was cut open by the boiling anger!

Fist Claw Faction.

Raging Sword.

When the spear sanctuary covered his neck and exited the battlefield for treatment, other sanctuaries also launched a siege without hesitation. Yaxiu grabbed the wrist of the swordsmanship sanctuary on the left, and controlled his long sword to cut through the earthen barrier that was tying Yaxiu's legs. Then launched the 'sword body barrier' to block several bullets and melee attacks, and successfully captured the sword at the moment when the barrier was broken, drawing a space ink mark.

Swordsmanship faction.

Heart pen.

Sword body barrier.

The fist and claw sanctuary that attacked Yaxiu suddenly stagnated for a second, and was gently brought to the shooting area of the gun art sanctuary by Yaxiu. domain body.

Time faction.

Second time magic.

Yaxiu pierced the core of the miracle of the waterfall with a sword, and the disintegrating water flow shot the surrounding sanctuary like a bullet, completely destroying their siege formation; inducing the attack direction of the light of destruction, destroying the chain vines on the ground that were trying to imprison him.

Water faction.

Light faction.

After a fierce battle of lightning and flint, Yaxiu turned his head and saw that the Sanctuary magicians were still densely blocking him. They seemed to be more than the rain in the sky, completely obscuring Ash's sky.

The light of the street lamps is no longer warm, and the ground under the rain has only mocking laser guidance text: [&lt;&lt;&lt;&lt;washroom, Minker Street], [The Royal Palace, Central Street ↑↑↑], [Nabistin Art Museum, Platinum Avenue &gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;]. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"It's okay, I'm not afraid at all," he said.

After he let go of the heart and accepted Yayin's stay, he finally gained the power to fight against fate again, but the only thing in his body that belonged to him was also rapidly depleting.

It contains his past, ego, Jian Ji, Liz, Igula, An Nan... Yayin will hollow out all the noise in it, leaving only a perfect and clean six-star body.

If I can protect you, then I will forget you.

If I can hug you, then I will lose you.

Annan, Igula, Harvey, Pan Ji, are you also fighting hard? Are you complaining? Are you afraid?

do not be afraid.

I will come.

Ye Yu is dead, the air is dead, and Ash is about to die.