

Chapter 501: sleeping Beauty

boom!

The door of the palace banquet hall was smashed open, and a wet and dilapidated motorcycle flew in. The guests quickly got up and avoided, watching the battle-damaged raven shovel all the way under the throne, hitting the steps and breaking it directly scrapped.

In the rain curtain, walked into a blood-stained servant with a long sword. The servant's suit is a tuxedo design. After being drenched in blood, it suddenly looks like a dark red trench coat, but I don't know whose blood it is; the mask is worn on the face, only a pair of eyes are exposed, and no one can see his expression clearly.

sub-tone.

The same voice echoed in everyone's heart.

Fifty years of saints.

Guardian of Nabistin.

Gospel dominates.

The savior who shelters all living beings, the most benevolent emperor.

But not everyone was willing to watch the show. Falynn, Anfer and Qin Na all wanted to say something, but at this time the queen raised her hand gently, and everyone seemed to have been revoked their permission to speak, so they could only be silent. Watching the change of times, the birth of a new emperor.

Then, tomorrow the sun will rise as usual.

But his footsteps were getting faster and faster, as if he couldn't wait to retrieve the crown, and finally even spread his gold and silver wings and flew over.

He raised his sword, like a white rainbow penetrating the sun, like a meteor hitting the moon!

Zheng!

The long sword pierced through the veil and stayed in front of the neck. The tip of the sword penetrated the skin, oozing out a drop of crystal blood.

"My blood is also red." The Queen explained as if seeing the doubts in his heart. The two secret guards stood quietly on both sides of the throne, as if they didn't care what happened on the throne or who was sitting on the throne.

He looked at the queen with mixed emotions in his eyes. .

"Why don't you do it?" The Queen said: "Angry, resentment, fear, despair, there is a black tsunami in my heart, why not just vent it out? I'm right in front of you, why not fill the emptiness in my heart with my death?"

"Do you hate me? Hate."

"Do you want to kill me? Yes."

"Are you afraid? No."

"Then why exactly?"

The queen seemed to be smiling: "Because you are pitying me."

He remained silent.

“You know the birth process of each generation of queens: to live to adulthood as the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girl, and then to take charge of the gospel and take care of this land for fifty years until the next queen takes over.” The queen said : “You know that AWE is right, AWE is just to continue the future of the country; you know that the pursuers are right, they are just to clear the noise that will affect the happiness of countless people; you know that the gospel is also right, it is just from countless Weave the best future out of every possibility.”

“Even those two people who need to be executed are right because they haven’t made a mistake.”

“But the gospel doesn’t give them the chance to make mistakes.”

Ash finally spoke: “The story shouldn’t be like this.”

“Reality is not a fairy tale.” The Queen: “It can only be like this.”

“However, it’s nice to see you in person.”

“Ok?”

“You are indeed the person who fits the gospel.” The Queen said: “You will become the pure, true, good and beautiful Yisu.”

Just then, the Queen took a step forward.

Gracefully pressed his neck into Ash’s long sword.

Facing Yaxiu’s terrified eyes, the queen blinked mischievously. At the last moment of her life, she seems to have regained the innocence of fifty years ago.

“Wan Lai Fangsheng’s first meeting is always greeted by a curtain call.”

“Thank you, Yaxiu. Sorry, Yayin.”

Yaxiu watched the queen’s body dissipate like sand, and he was a little lost for a while – unlike him, this queen didn’t even know her real name.

But he has no time to be sentimental. When the previous generation of hosts died, the ownership of the gods changed hands completely.

Boom!

Yaxiu shook her body slightly, as if she felt cold in the rain for too long.

He took the first two steps, held the handle, and slowly sat on the throne.

Everyone knelt subconsciously, including the secret guards on both sides of the throne. The wind and rain in the outside world calmed down at this moment, as if the world was also welcoming the emperor’s return.

Ayin, slowly opened his eyes.

.....

...

On the bridge outside the parking lot lay many seriously injured sanctuaries.

Under the bridge is a river. The rain was violent, the river was turbulent, and the fish were swimming. When the waves hit the shore, the fish, shrimp and crabs pushed half of the invasive alien species that did not belong to the river onto the water platform.

The little girl was lying on the wet slate floor, her hair was clean and black. It hurts a lot, Diya thought to herself, so this is the round where she will play. The pain of the sisters can only be endured by her.

But the pain soon subsided, the rapid hypothermia took away her consciousness, and the intense sleepiness paralyzed her nerves. She couldn't think about anything, she just wanted to close her eyes and never wake up again.

Unless it was Ash who woke her up with a kiss.

Ashe.

Diya opened her eyes, and a behemoth burst into her field of vision very suddenly.

It has four beautiful sharp horns, gleaming bronze scales, and a set of hideous but neat fangs. Its eyes are as big as half-length mirrors, and Deya can even see herself through its pupils...

It's a bronze dragon.

It looked at Diya quietly, and Diya asked, "The trial is over?"

It nodded.

The trial of the bronze dragon is very simple. There is only one curse and one condition: the curse is that she will lose her past identity, be teleported to other places, her body will become a child, her magic power will be blocked, and the condition of the trial is to survive to this generation smoothly. The death of Empress Yisu.

This trial was undoubtedly tailor-made for Diya: the bronze dragon helped her escape from the tower, concealed her identity, and even changed her appearance. And if Queen Yisu doesn't die for a day, there is a risk that she will be taken back to wear armor and become a saint.

The end of the trial means that Deya can restore her original body and start a new and beautiful life, but at this time Deya is not happy at all.

Because the death of Queen Yisu represents the birth of the new emperor Yayin.

The bronze dragon gave her a gentle tap, and as the raindrops hit her crisply, Deya found that her body had returned to its adult form—but still only halfway through.

But it doesn't matter, her magic power can finally be used in reality.

Against the sun.

Diya used the 'anti-sun' spell on herself, and her body completely returned to the state of Liz's little girl a day ago, and even the dress she wore was exactly the same.

Hey? etc? The anti-sun magic spirit is a momentary reversal, and this statement has not been lifted, so am I going to be a little girl all the time?

However, it doesn't matter.

fair enough.

Diya looked up at the bronze dragon: "Although I never expected your blessings, but you are so wicked, you will definitely give me a proper mockery, right?"

It even nodded.

As its four sharp horns shimmered, Diya felt that his soul seemed to become more solid.

“Blessing of the Bronze Dragon: Your spiritual resistance is increased by 13%, and your soul’s adaptability to all factions of gods is increased by 13%.”

By the time Diya analyzed the effect of the blessing, the bronze dragon had disappeared.

She suddenly wanted to laugh. She conducted the trial of the bronze dragon in order to escape her fate, but after passing the trial of the bronze dragon, she had to take the initiative to embrace her fate.

It was as if nothing had changed, and it was as if nothing had changed.

Fifty years later, when she died, there must be a sentence in her manual: bronze dragons are super evil bastards!

She crouched on the paddling platform, looking at her indistinct reflection in the river.

“Sister Liz.” Deya called softly, “I need you now.”

Little Witch: “Huh?”

White Queen: “I’m not calling you.”

Little Witch: “But I’m Liz.”

Black Butler: “You are the second generation Liz, and Deya is calling the first generation.”

Little Witch: “Lisi still has two generations!?”

White Queen: "Have you forgotten? Liz is the sister who is specifically responsible for real-life activities, so of course there was a Liz before you were born."

The little witch was stunned for a moment, and then she remembered that she was Lisdia's sister who was born after she escaped from the tower. .

So who is this 'Lise'?

The Secret Princess is specially in charge of virtual activities, and although the White Queen, Black Deacon, and Red Dead can all become 'Liss', but now the little witch also knows that when she was in the tower, 'Liss' was in charge of real activities. It should be a princess who fits the description of "the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girl".

Even if the little witch loves everyone very much, she has to admit that none of them can perfectly meet these conditions. Compared with them, my father is not more in line.

Little Witch: "So, we actually have a sister? Why hasn't she shown up?"

Red Dead: "Because she's the complete opposite of Dea."

Little Witch: "I don't understand."

White Queen: "She is the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful being in the true sense, which means that even if Diya tells her all the truth, she will not resist this fate, but Choose to sacrifice herself to protect all beings. What's more, we dare not tell her that she is our umbrella, and if she goes wrong, the queen will find out our existence."

White Queen: "And as long as she exists, the sanctification is still going on. She is our enemy. In order to survive, she must disappear."

Little Witch: "Disappear, disappear?! Could it be, could it be you—"

Black Butler: "We once persuaded Diya to kill her, but Diya didn't do that, but sealed her up."

Little Witch: "Seal? How to seal?"

Red Dead Apostle: "She is different from us, she is not a magic spirit. She and Deya are multiple personalities in the true sense, unlike us who can appear at the same time. So when she dominates the body, Deya can only hide, the title of 'Secret Princess' also came from this."

"After Deya took over the body, her personality was dormant in the depths of her soul. Unless Deya took the initiative to give up her body, she would not wake up at all."

"So, we also call her-"

"sleeping Beauty."

Diya watched herself gradually faint in the water, and then reorganized into a princess girl who was similar to her body but had a completely different temperament, like a princess girl who came out of a fairy tale.

The princess opened her eyes, covered her mouth and yawned, looking at her with puzzled and curious eyes.

"Sister Liz," Deya bit her lower lip: "Please save him."

Chapter 502: co-birth

"The winner, "Sword Princess" Sonia Servey! Arsenal was roaring, his passionate voice echoed in the sky above the sports center: "The sword dance is like a star and a phoenix swept through the night, and the violent miracle is like resentment attacking the abyss!" Miss Servey participated in the meteor robbery for the first time as a first-year student. She defeated countless powerful enemies all the way, stood to the end in the semi-finals, and successfully won the tickets for the finals! She has created a new record belonging to Jianhua. Even in the history of college leagues, she is definitely one of the few geniuses.

She will be the brightest morning star among the stars, and she will be the brightest Jianhua in Galesworld! ”

“As a member of Jianhua University, I am also proud of Miss Servey’s achievements! Congratulations to Miss Servey for winning the semi-finals!”

With Arsenal’s announcement, the audience was also sensational. The audience at Jianhua University clapped one after another. Adele and the others almost clapped their palms, and they didn’t stop when their palms were red. Even the students who are the truth majors did not stingy their own appreciation, and sent their blessings to the winners with cheerful applause.

With the deflection and refraction of the light plate, the brilliance of the stars focused on the red-haired **** the field. She was holding an ordinary wooden sword, and the graceful and gorgeous battle clothes were slightly damaged, but it did not affect her brilliance in the slightest. She raised her chin to meet the cheers, and then held her left hand high, as if she was clenching the starlight!

Under the gaze of all the stars, Sonia firmly grasped the honor that belongs to her!

“Jianji! Jianji!”

“The Claw Club is number one in the world!”

“Jianji, I want to be your dog!”

In the dark place not covered by starlight, Chelus refused the help of the medics. He dragged the corpse that was almost cut in half and picked up the two revolvers that he had just let go of. Compared to the physical injury, he felt more distressed about the scratches on the revolver carving.

Chellus Chell, a fourth-year truth student, a two-wing gunnery, has been in the abyss since the second grade, and he was also the second place in the Meteor Tribulation last year.

That’s right, last year’s Meteor Tribulation was a civil war of truth, and Di Mi and him won one or two places...

Like Negus, he took a sigh of relief and wanted to seek revenge for Dimi in his last year of college. As a result, as soon as Dimi's "Turning Wave" came out, he knew that he could only live in the shadow of Dimi for the rest of his life. middle.

Although it was impossible to defeat Di Mi, Chelus never thought that he would not be able to enter the finals. As the strongest attacking faction under the sanctuary (there is none), the gunsmith has an absolute advantage in this kind of competitive competition, and Chelus is the leader among them: he met a very precious in the virtual realm. Inherited by the Orc Gunnery Master, and obtained the two-wing space magic spirit 'Through the Air'!

Although the space faction can only train with three wings, the space magic does not start with three wings.

As mentioned earlier, a magic spirit is often composed of knowledge of various magic factions, but the proportions are different. For example, the magic spirit of 'Yanjian' is the proportion of fire 6 swords 4, both fire and sword skills, so the fire magician If it can be summoned, the swordsman can also be summoned.

Therefore, it is not impossible for a two-winged magician to summon a space magic spirit, but a magician must have a very high talent for space in order to summon a space magic spirit with a magic ratio of more than 30%.

Among the magicians, the one with the highest spatial talent is undoubtedly the orc magician. The orc magician that Chelus met was even more terrifying, and the space magic spirit with a spell ratio of more than 60%!

If this senior can climb to the remote airspace, he will quickly cultivate the space faction to the level of silver, gold, and even sanctuary, and become a space sanctuary surrounded by everyone. It is a pity that he died in the Time Continent, and can only become the nourishment of the junior magician.

The 'air-piercing' effect is very simple: any flying props shot by the magician will ignore external factors (wind pressure, humidity), penetrate all spaces in a straight line, and penetrate all obstacles! The flight distance and the size of the projectiles are proportional to the mana consumption.

After obtaining this magic spirit, almost any defensive miracle can't stop Chelus's shot, and only the sanctuary-level space defense miracle can resist the 'air piercing'. The only weakness of this magic spirit is that it cannot use other auxiliary miracles to induce the bullet lock (after all, it can only shoot in a straight line), and Chelus must aim at himself.

It's not a big problem to be honest. Chelus is not afraid of others pre-reading his movements at all. He basically hides behind buildings, locks the target position through miracles such as hearing, and then shoots through the wall. The enemy can't even block.

When the semifinals started, no one would think that Chelus would lose, and Chelus himself didn't think so. Those participating in the Loser Resurrection Tournament were also the first to attack Chelus.

It was not until only Chelus and Sonia were left that he realized that he had no choice but to take the sword princess.

She could actually dodge the air-piercing bullets!

At first, Chelus thought she saw his shooting action, but when he hid behind the wall to shoot, Sonia was still able to dodge at the moment of the gunshot, and he knew that he had encountered a second monster.

Sonia did not predict, she sensed the space trajectory of the bullet, so she could avoid it in time!

This is an intuitive sense of the space faction!

Just like an alchemist looking at a glass of mixed solution can tell the composition by its smell and color, an alchemist can know your physical condition by looking at your naked body, and a psychic can know whether you are zero or potential zero from your expression... Artists who have studied space faction will naturally be extremely sensitive to space ripples!

How does a biplanetist develop the intuition of a space faction? Chelus didn't know, but when he had this question, the 'Blood Moon Broken Lake' had already crushed his ribs, triggering his 'death penalty' miracle.

If it were replaced by other magicians of the same level as him, Sonia would definitely lose, such as Negus's blood and water double repair, Aisha's prophecy shield battle... but not so many ifs.

As a gunsmith in the current version of t0, he has crushed many enemies with the advantage of his spells. Is he still qualified to complain now that he is restrained?

"But this way..."

Chelus looked at the red-haired sword princess entwined with starlight, and whispered softly: "You are going to face the huge shadow that lies in front of me and Negus. Good luck."

When Sonia walked off the stage and returned to the players' lounge, Adele and the others couldn't wait to rush over, as if they wanted to divide her up, and Lois' distressed voice of the suit was drowned out in the cheers.

When Trozan came over, Sonia said happily: "Professor sister, I didn't embarrass you!?"

"Just be straight if you want me to praise you, I hate this kind of scheming question." Trozan patted her head, but the smile on the corner of his mouth couldn't hide: "But I really didn't expect you to win. Cherus, his air-piercing shot is too much of a threat to the biplanet... Sonia, don't you..."

Boom!

When Sonia fell, Ingurit next to her instantly reacted to support her, and everyone who was cheering was stunned.

"What's the matter? Was it injured in the battle?"

"Medical doctor, medical doctor, come here!"

"Don't shake her, help her to sit down slowly!"

“Sonia, can you still see me? How many fingers do you see here?”

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

thump.

Everyone’s cries are so far away.

Sonia only felt a ball bounce in her soul, two, three, until she lost all elastic potential and fell into eternal silence.

She took a deep breath, feeling that her body was light, and could fly away at any time, as if the thread that had been pulling her was completely broken just now.

It is “same birth”!

Blessings from Amnesia Chalet!

But why didn’t you take my life? Why am I nothing?

“Sonia?” Trozan squatted in front of her and saw that she was already in tears. The head of the Claw Club reached out and hugged his professor tightly, whimpering like a boiling kettle.

Trozan motioned for the other idlers to leave quickly, closed the lounge door, and then gently touched his head: “What’s wrong?”

“I, I’m too weak...”

“You have worked hard, you are better than anyone else.” Trozan said: “No matter what the final result is, in our hearts, you have already won the Meteor Tribulation. Really, You are better than all the players, because you don’t rely on anyone, and I can’t be of any help to you, you have won respect and honor by your own strength.”

“There is not a shred of impurities in your sparkle. You are the only protagonist in your life. You are worthy of being proud of yourself.”

For a juggernaut like Trozan with a negative emotional intelligence, to be able to say such comforting words, she basically used up all her good words for the next five years. However, Sonia was still sobbing in a low voice just now, but after hearing her words, she couldn’t hold back at all, and cried out loud like a child.

Trozan had no choice but to hold her in his arms and let her cry slowly, hearing Han Qingqing’s self-pity in her choking voice:

“I still can’t do anything...I can’t help...anything...”

“I really, really... really want to...”

Chapter 503: flute

Diya suddenly felt a pain in her forehead, she made a whimper-like sound, and pulled the quilt to her head.

But soon her quilt was completely removed, and the scorching sun tried to open her eyelids and danced on her lens. Diya lay directly on the bed and covered her eyes with the pillow, and then with a loud crack, she turned up, covered her butt, and looked at Yaxiu resentfully.

“Get up.”

“Do you know that it is very impolite to break into a girl’s boudoir, lift the girl’s quilt, and beat her buttocks!?”

“But the problem is this is also my room, my quilt, my...”

Yaxiu crooked and glanced there: “At least half of it belongs to me, right?”

“It’s you!” Di Ya threw the pillow directly, and was caught by Ya Xiu and threw it back, “Get up quickly, every time you are sleeping in.”

“It’s obvious that I accompany you to sleep, but I don’t need to sleep...” She muttered, and walked out of the door after washing, just in time to see the White Queen in the next room pulling the little witch out.

The White Queen’s face was still ugly, and the little witch closed her eyes in a daze.

“What’s up with her?”

“She played games all night last night...”

“Then let her go to sleep.”

“No, if you let her sleep, then she will definitely dare next time.” Queen White said: “I will keep monitoring her practice later, and I won’t let her sleep even if I am sleepy, so that she will know what’s wrong.”

Diya touched her own ass: "Can't you just hit her directly?"

"When I lifted the quilt just now, she actually took the initiative to pout her **** and let me spank." The corners of the White Queen's mouth twitched: "Axiu has treated her too many times, and she has developed resistance!"

The little witch muttered: "Dad save me..."

"Even if Yaxiu is here today, I have to accompany you!" Queen Bai angrily carried her downstairs, Diya followed and saw Deacon Hei making breakfast in the kitchen.

Noticing her gaze, Deacon Hei said, "LaLafei has to wait a little longer. Go and have a break with Yaxiu."

"Ok."

Diya walked out of the main house and saw the Red Dead doing morning exercises in the yard. White water vapor and whip-like shock waves formed from time to time in the air. If you look closely, you can see that the water line is whipping the air at supersonic speed. It was actually used by her to the most violent power.

The Red Dead disciples greeted Deya with a nod and continued to immerse themselves in the beauty of magic. Deya walked to the back of the yard and saw a steaming hot spring pool. Yaxiu in swimming trunks was lying in it and closed his eyes.

"Don't turn around." Diya warned, took off her clothes and then knitted a swimsuit for herself with hydronic threads. She has already learned the knitting technique from other manuals, so it is still easy to knit a swimsuit with the toes first. The temperature, step on the calf, hold the thigh with both hands to maintain balance, and slowly sit in the hot spring pool.

She did not lie down like Ash, but sat. Not only did her shoulders not soak in, but even the milky white oval was still above the waterline.

Yaxiu sat up and looked at the distance between the two of them was almost the diagonal of this small hot spring, "You are sitting so far."

"Who told you to wake me up like that?" Di Ya snorted, staring at Ya Xiu's looming abdominal muscles in the water: "You really like to get up and take a bath, even if you live in seclusion, you must find a place with a hot spring. ."

"Bad Habits Infected by Igola."

Yaxiu looked at the sky: "I don't know how they are now."

"They'll be fine for sure."

"It's difficult, we also worked hard to escape from Nabistin. They didn't follow us at that time. The only way to survive was to get into the underground city." Ash sighed: "It's a pity that I don't even have a magician now. It doesn't matter, self-protection is a problem, let alone saving them."

"As the price of rejecting Yayin, this is already a good deal." Di Ya smiled: "As long as you don't go to the Void Realm without using magic power, the gods won't find you, and we can settle down here."

"In fact, other magic spirits are just fine, mainly because it is a bit troublesome that the substitute can't use it at will." Yaxiu complained: "I can use other magic spirits as long as they resonate, but it is the laziest. Beg it for a long time before it moves...just like you."

"I'm not lazy!" Di Ya slapped the water over, and Ya Xiu fought back not to be outdone.

The two of them had a chaotic battle with water, and Yaxiu suddenly stuck in front of her, and Diya's body froze. She heard the thumping sound of the water entering the hot spring pool, and her heartbeat that was half a beat faster than the sound of the water entering.

"Although I can still use the magic spirit, I basically can't fight." Ash said, "Do you mind?"

“Mind what?”

“Mind if I can’t protect you in the future, but also want you to protect me.” Ash said: “Although the Gospel system has collapsed and it is difficult for others to find me, it is still possible for magic factions such as prophecy and destiny to find me. Traces. There must be countless people who want me to go back to the throne and make the gospel system work again, but I can’t even protect myself...”

“Don’t mind,” Deya interrupted, “and I’ve been looking forward to it for a long time.”

“You’ve been expecting me to become a **** for a long time?” Ash took a step back in horror.

“I’ve been expecting me to protect you for a long time!” Diya grabbed his hand firmly and pulled him back: “How could I mind? Back then when Liz was simply an amplifier of difficulty in life that caused you trouble. , you don’t mind.”

“Hey!” The little witch’s unhappy voice came from the main room, and she was beaten by the White Queen.

Yaxiu blinked and lowered his voice: “Actually, I was a little concerned at first, but... I don’t know when it doesn’t matter.”

“Because you treat us as family.” Di Ya said, “Me too.”

She suddenly thought: “In a few years, when the outside world settles down, let’s find a small town to blend in? As a teacher, we should be very popular.”

“Warlock profession?” Yaxiu blinked.

“You have the ability to heal, you can be a healer, and I want to try to be a clothing designer. I feel like I’m quite talented in this area.” Di Ya said, “How about a weaver and a healer? Then we can have a pet, plant some flowers and plants, and go out with everyone around the house in our spare time.”

“Sounds normal.”

“Of course it’s ordinary compared to the firm, the princess, the First Gospel, but isn’t it?”

“Of course it’s fine.” Ash smiled, “This is the peaceful life I’ve been thinking about.”

“Sister Hong likes to take risks, she should want to join Bluebeard to explore the abyss; Sister Bai and Sister Hei don’t like going out and don’t like seeing other people, we just keep them; Little Witch will find a suitable one for her in a few days. The sorcery faction of...”

“It’s definitely a little uncomfortable at first, but it’s worth it for the future.”

“The future...” Ash murmured.

“Of course it’s for the future.” Di Ya smiled: “Our life has just begun, and it will take many years to retire in the virtual realm.”

Yaxiu looked at her with a smile, Diya was a little confused: “Is it wrong?”

“No, I just found that my life planning ability is not as good as yours.” Yaxiu scratched his head: “I didn’t expect you to take care of my life...”

“Hmph, I’ve read a lot of manuals for this artisan, and it’s just an insignificant advantage to me.” Di Ya said with her arms crossed, “I’m sorry for your rudeness just now!”

“Okay, Your Royal Highness, please forgive my rudeness to your forehead, quilt, and **** just now...”

Diya’s eyes suddenly glowed as she listened, and she approached him expectantly: “You shout again.”

Yaxiu hesitated for a moment: “Your Highness Princess?”

“Yeah!” Di Ya hugged him with a smile: “Shout again!”

“Your Highness Princess, don’t be naughty.” Yaxiu said helplessly, “Don’t you like this status?”

“I just don’t like being the princess of Yisu.” Di Ya giggled and rode on Ya Xiu.

The hot spring pool was not anti-slip, so Yaxiu lost his balance and sank into the hot spring with Diya.

“It’s time to eat.”

“Ugh... I have to watch Sister Diya attack Dad every day...”

“Brush your teeth honestly!”

Deya felt a little shy when she heard the voices of the sisters, and wanted to catch Axiu to float up, but found that she was caught empty.

She failed to float.

It didn’t sink.

She stayed under the water, floating and swimming, in a daze.

“Dia.”

The sound came from the water, and Deya looked over.

From the ripples of the raindrops hitting the water, she saw a squatting little girl with white hair.

It's still raining, it's been raining all the time.

"Sister Liz..."

"It's too late for you to regret it now, I can't rob you." Sleeping Beauty said: "But when you sleep, you will never wake up again, including other sisters as you are worried, the First Gospel will not Allow other noises to exist, and when I succeed the Gospel, your personal will will be completely wiped out, and even I will not be spared, but my own character exists to carry the Gospel."

"just..."

"When I fell asleep, I seemed to have some strange abilities." She said, "So I wrote a fairy tale for you, a sweet dream, and an opportunity for you to confess your regrets..."

Diya: "...It's just some words that I regret not being able to say in person."

Sleeping Beauty: "So, have you made up your mind?"

Diya suddenly asked, "Can I hide from your eyes?"

"No. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Sleeping Beauty shook her head: "Only one of you and I can be awake, so when I fall asleep, you can enter the virtual realm; when you are awake, I must fall asleep. When this drowsiness in my mind is gone, you will fall into one last slumber."

Diya was a little disappointed by this answer, but she seemed relieved and smiled, "Then I'll leave it to you."

"Okay." Sleeping Beauty stood up: "Goodbye, Deya."

"Goodbye, Liz."

When Lisdia stood up, the river drowned the phantom in the water.

Meanwhile, the Gospels of all people popped up again.

I saw that the name of the first place in the “Gospel List” was being distorted, tampered with, and finally formed.

“The No. 1 Gospel List: Diyin”

Chapter 504: Hello, my name is Lisdia

Yaxiu did not completely lose consciousness.

This is a very wonderful experience. To be honest, Yaxiu suspects that his ‘normal experience’ time may be less than the ‘wonderful experience’ these days. Although he can’t move, can’t, can’t do anything, Yaxiu doesn’t feel uncomfortable at all.

He feels like he’s sitting in a movie theater, watching a movie that never ends, and he can’t interfere with the plot as a matter of course. Thinking of this, he was also a little regretful. He thought that after he became Yayin, he should be able to use the authority to cancel An Nan’s wanted, such as a time difference or something.

But there is no such loophole at all: when Yaxiu becomes Yayin, he also completely loses himself. Or, only when he completely loses himself and gives way to Yayin to ascend the throne can he gain the authority of the gods.

The authority of the gods has always belonged to Yayin, and he can’t even touch it.

Hope Annan and the others are all right...

It was also at this time that Yaxiu understood the biggest difference between gods and magic spirits, and the reason why mortals could not accommodate gods: gods have a strong sense of self.

In fact, the spirits also have self-awareness. When they were in Broken Lake Prison, Yaxiu and others could induce the spirits to do white jobs through knowledge resonance. In a sense, they were pleasing the spirits. It's just that compared to the magic spirits, the magician is too powerful, so powerful that you don't need to care about the thoughts of the magic spirits, just use the magic power to squeeze their labor force.

The reason why the magician can't accommodate the gods is essentially that two strong personalities collide with each other, and it can only end if one of them is completely broken. It's just that in this process, the magician is often an egg, and the **** is a stone.

The relationship between the gods and the gods is definitely not as simple as incorporating the gods into the soul. If the magic spirit is probiotics, and the magician is only symbiotic with probiotics, then the gods are at least at the level of cats and dogs, and they are still very personal. It is impossible for gods to wear cats and dogs every day, right?

After knowing this information, Ash also understands why the First Gospel requires "only the purest, most innocent, kindest, and most beautiful girls". The **** of the Gospel may be the **** of this character, find the soul of the same character, so that it can be integrated into it. It will be a lot easier, like wearing tailor-made clothes.

Although Yaxiu is not tailor-made or even ill-fitting, but his material is very durable, so the gospel can also be worn.

Thinking of this, Yaxiu couldn't help but respect another person, how did Harvey in the future conquer the gods?

Even if he was already a legendary magician at that time, it is impossible for a legendary magician to accommodate gods, otherwise the First Gospel would simply predetermine the newly added legendary magician.

Generally speaking, the normal guess is that “Harvey and the **** are extremely compatible, so he can barely accommodate the self-consciousness of the god, and it is regarded as two brothers wearing the same pair of underwear”.

But for Ashura, whose relationship with Harvey is second only to Harvey and Alice, he has a bolder guess: Is the body of Harvey in the future really human?

If he transferred his consciousness to the corpse, the urn, the zero main card, and the soul stone in advance, Ash would not be surprised at all. In this way, Harvey can naturally give his soul to the gods. Anyway, he didn't sleep there at all, it was purely an office space.

But whether it is to have a good relationship with the gods enough to live together, or to give up the house to the gods and feel wronged and squeeze with Alice, it means that Harvey has left their ordinary magicians far away on the path of perversion.

Ash could neither transfer his consciousness nor wear the same pants as ‘the purest, naive, kindest, and most beautiful girl’, so he was washed out of the house and spent his last moments in this cinema. Sleep in the cinema until you get bored.

Ash thought he would fall asleep quickly, but...

In the movie theater, there are other people besides him.

There were still three people watching the movie behind, and they were very rude. They were chatting and discussing the plot while watching, and Yaxiu was not sleepy at all.

Although the voice sounded familiar, perhaps because he lost the right to use his brain, Ash still couldn't remember where he heard it, or even remember these conversations.

Ash could only name them ‘indifference’, ‘anger’ and ‘madness’ according to the emotions revealed by their voices.

Anger: "If this goes on like this, he will really become a container for the gods, aren't you afraid?"

Indifference: "What's the use of me being afraid? This is not in my plan. Do you think I can do everything in my power to arrange his life exactly? Grab the most valuable treasure and conquer the most loyal one. Subordinate, sleep with the most beautiful and lovely woman, creating miracles time and time again?"

"Thanks to love, but I'm not a dramatic poet, so I can't write such a cool script...I can't even predict his behavior."

Crazy: "Ah? How is it possible, how can you not predict his behavior? Isn't he coming to you just like the protagonist he wrote?"

Indifference: "Let's not mention that the protagonist's initiative is beyond the author's control, and... when you pull out a notebook from the corner, you see that you only wrote a chapter decades ago, and decades later Can you still recall what you were thinking at the time?"

Angry: "So what do you mean? We just watched him come to an end?"

Indifferent: "In fact, we have already done it. If we are unlucky, then there is nothing we can do... Why do you have such an unwilling expression on your face? I should have gone with you. This is a risky gamble, not a reminiscence. It's a relaxing travel like water time, right?"

Anger: "Sonia is still waiting for him, Sonia can't live without him."

Crazy: "What an easy problem to solve, why are you so distressed, it would be incredible to let her die together. Why, does she have no suicide experience? This is a lack of education."

Whoa, there's a fight, crackling, Ashe thought. But they are really noisy. Can you worry about the mood of other audience members, there are still people here who want to sleep.

Indifferent: "Okay, if you like to fight so much, go back to fight, fight enough."

Anger: "Is it necessary to go back? What's the point of our existence after he ends?"

Crazy: "Idiot, he means this scene isn't over yet."

Anger: "Little... horn... horn..."

Crazy: "That's why you're in a hurry, I already knew who would come to the rescue later... Hmph, the one you should really fight is him, what's not in the plan', 'bad luck', pretend to be yourself It seems that he can only go with the flow, but he has long predicted the end of everything, because he has experienced it once!"

Indifference: "The relationship is completely different, I really have no certainty."

Crazy: "How different? Isn't it because Sister Fu was replaced by him? It's just that you used Sister Fu to confuse me last time, and this time he confuses that stupid girl himself."

Anger: "The story of your previous acquaintance?"

Crazy: "The word acquaintance is too kind, and the degree of revenge is too light. I prefer to call it a murder story of unknown people. Later, I will go to other countries to hunt him down at all costs. It can be fully understood that his great kindness is so memorable that it is difficult to quench the anger in our hearts without cutting him into pieces and feeding Lala fat."

Indifferent: "I've passed the prize, I will make persistent efforts."

Crazy: "But I still don't understand one thing, how did you take away the gods in my soul at that time?"

Indifference: "Blessings from drama poets can be achieved through close contact with the magic spirits that **** the target... I didn't expect that even gods would do."

Anger: "So we just have to wait quietly? Nothing to do?"

Indifference: "If you are interested, you can take this opportunity to brainwash him. He is now in a state of mind wandering in a daze, and the next step is to lose his mind, and it is also the weakest time to be distorted. You and him can now be in his consciousness. Leave a deep anchor and completely reshape his character."

Anger: "What do you mean?"

Indifference: "Don't you care about him and Sonia? Then you are in his ear. In this life, you will only love Sonia alone, and you won't even have **** with others, but if you smell soooo The smell of Nia can make the blood flow, and every day if you don't see Sonia, you will fall into a withdrawal reaction... or something like that."

Angry: "Are you mocking me?"

Indifferent: "If you have to think so, I can't help it."

Anger: "If you can do that, why don't you brainwash him?"

Indifference: "Either selfish or public, you want to reshape his character, or at least think that he will be better after the change than he was before? In other words, you want to create a better Yaxiu."

"But in my heart, I am the best. Character, code of conduct, composition of desires, thinking of will... My soul is perfect."

Crazy: "Wow, it's really shameless for this person to brag about his appearance!"

Indifference: "But it turns out that I'm not perfect, I may even be the opposite of perfection, otherwise I wouldn't be reduced to appearing here with you."

"If that's the case, then of course I won't exert any influence on him, otherwise it'll just be a boring re-enactment of history. I just want to see if I'm wrong or the world is wrong."

Anger: "...Then why did you allow me to influence him again?"

Indifferent: "Because I'm also curious about what kind of person the 'perfect Yaxiu' is in your eyes."

Crazy: "Sounds interesting, let me do it"

Angry: "Stay away from him!"

Fighting again...they are so annoying...

Ash was staring at the screen in a bored manner, and suddenly saw everyone in the banquet hall pop up the Gospels.

Indifferent: "It seems that this scene has not yet come to the end."

Crazy: "I was really bewildered, and even willing to do this step... So stupid, just as stupid as us."

Angry: "No wonder you're not worried at all... You're doing everything well, but pretending you don't know anything to fool me!"

Indifference: "I just think there is such a possibility. Really anything is good, and the one who has been fooling others all the time is the omniscient weaver, not me."

Angry: "Wait, then, although Ashe escaped, but"

Indifferent: "Don't worry, the omniscient weaver has already calculated everything. That spider is not satisfied that she earns 99% and the other party only earns 1%. What she wants is that she earns 200% and the other party owes her 100%."

crazy: "..."

Ash couldn't hear the rhetoric of the rude people behind him, he just felt like he was coming out of a closed cinema, and then the light, the air, the smell... the whole world couldn't wait to welcome him back.

He is back to being his protagonist.

As if drinking a strong drink, Ash realized that a long period of time had passed, but he felt that this period of time did not belong to him, and he had no idea what happened.

With the exclamations of the crowd, Ash looked down at the Gospel and found an unfamiliar name in it.

"The No. 1 Gospel List: Diyin"

flute... sound?

Isn't it Yayin?

Axiu suddenly found that he couldn't concentrate, and his consciousness was collapsing.

Although not completely occupied, when the gods try to leave his soul, it will also put an excessive load on his soul. In addition, tonight he went through all the ways of sneaking, camouflaging, escaping, and fighting. His soul was already overwhelmed, and then being in and out of the gods like this, he rolled his eyes and fainted.

I don't know how long it took, until a ray of sunlight opened his eyelids and danced on his lens, and Ash let out a long-lost snort, wanting to change his position and continue to sleep.

However, when he tried to turn his body, he felt heavy on his body, as if something was pressing against him.

Ash opened his eyes and found himself sitting on the throne in the banquet hall, but the guests had disappeared. The hall was empty, only a little white-haired girl was sleeping on top of him.

“Liss!”

Yaxiu held her arm in surprise, and carefully checked her physical condition like watching a work of art: “Are you alright? But I clearly saw... In short, you’re fine, great, great!”

The little white-haired girl smiled and looked at Yaxiu, whose eyes were almost red with relief, and said, “It’s not just me, but Annan, Igula, Harvey, and Pan Ji have all been injured to varying degrees, but they all survived. An Nan’s wanted release has been cancelled.”

“Thank you.” Ya Xiu subconsciously thanked, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com realized what was wrong: “You canceled?”

“Ok.”

“You are... your princess is recognized by the royal family, so you can order...”

“No.” The white-haired little girl ignored his nervous, almost pleading expression, and directly pierced his boring fantasy: “I am now the first gospel Diyin, and my order is the fate of all beings, so I can make those who obey the gospel. The sanctuary magician gave up chasing An Nan and the others.”

Yaxiu summoned the Gospels as if he did not believe in evil, and looked closely at the first name in the Gospel List, as if he was the first to learn to read today, and said with difficulty, “But is there a flute in your name!”

The little white-haired girl jumped off him. She was wearing the pink wool coat and plaid skirt she had worn yesterday. Her skin was as pure as snow and her lips were as red as blood. She smiled and looked at Yaxiu, but in her pale green eyes, there was a very strange look in Yaxiu’s eyes.

“Hello, I’m Lisdia.”

Chapter 505: The amnesiac princess has returned home

“Lisdia?”

Axiu’s lips trembled slightly, wanting to praise that the name was very nice, but he couldn’t say the words in his throat. Instead, he was like a sponge, sucking all his strength and blocking his throat.

“Impossible, your name is Liz, stop joking... And you’re not some naive girl, suspicious and naughty, how could you, how could you...”

“How could you be the first gospel!”

Ash almost roared for the last time. This was the first time he roared at the little girl in front of him. When he took a deep breath and tried to calm down, the cold air in the morning seemed to irritate his nasal cavity, and he couldn’t help coughing twice until tears came out.

He wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes with the palm of his hand, but his face became more and more dirty and smudged. He had been rolling in the rain for so long last night, and the bridge in front of the parking lot was almost interrupted by the aftermath of his battle with the Sanctuary Warlocks, splashing countless gravel and dirt, and then riding a near-defunct Yafei The empty motorcycle rushed back to the palace, and his face had long been covered with a layer of smudges. Now that he was rubbing it evenly, it was of course a paste.

“I’m sorry, I made you look ugly.” Ash tried to wipe his face with his sleeves, the corners of his mouth raised a little bit, but the light in his eyes slowly dimmed: “I’m dirty, I haven’t bathed, I’m still sitting I just fell asleep here, I’m so sorry...”

“Sorry...”

Speaking of which, he couldn’t hide his tears and choked up. He covered his face and bent down, as if he didn’t dare to face the person in front of him.

“Affectionate is a comedy, although it can’t go over mountains and mountains, the mountains and seas are flat, but it can make you happy; intelligence is a drama, although it can see the darkness of human nature, but it can also make you hear the praises of human nature; only affectionate With cleverness, it’s just a tragedy.”

Lisdia held Ash’s head in her arms: “Because you are smart enough to know the truth, and too affectionate enough to deceive yourself.”

Axiu took a deep breath, and looked up at her, but when he saw Lisdia’s face, he broke down again, and his heart seemed to be split open and he couldn’t breathe.

Originally, he thought that he would escape the catastrophe – when he lost Liz for the first time, he let go of the spirit and let Yayin invade, not only for revenge, but also to protect himself.

When it hurts, treat yourself as someone else, then it won’t hurt.

But this time, there is no Yayin as a stand-in. Yaxiu must eat the buffet presented by fate and witness how cruel reality is to him. At this time, Ash knew how much he had done to Igula and Harvey – what qualifications does he have to think that he is more normal than the two of them?

The only difference between them is that Ash has had the worst day ever until now.

Yes, from seeing the first gospel changed, from seeing her appearing in front of him intact, from seeing her familiar yet unfamiliar face, Ash had already guessed everything.

—Lisi became a sacrifice to the gods instead of him.

“Where’s Liz?” Ash’s voice was hoarse: “She’s gone?”

“She’s still there, just asleep,” Lisdia said. “She’d love to see you too, but she can’t. Because the Gospel cleans up all the extra noise until the host only has a voice that fits it perfectly. ”

“But why do you still have self-awareness?” As soon as he said it, he regretted it: “No, I mean—”

“You don’t need to apologize, I know you only care about Liz. To you, I’m just a stranger who has the same appearance as Liz.” Lisidiya smiled and said, “If possible, I also hope that she will stay. , not me. But I am the only one who meets the requirements of the Gospel, and even if I let her, her consciousness will be wiped out by the new flute... You should not want that to happen.”

Of course Ash didn’t want to, because he had experienced it himself. His spiritual body was beaten violently by ‘Gospel Yaxiu’, his soul was forcibly invaded by Yayin, he lost his sovereignty over his soul bit by bit, and watched himself die... This kind of feeling of being helpless and waiting to die, he didn’t even want to Taste it a second time.

“As for why I still retain consciousness, it’s because I’m so similar to the Gospel, plus there are some adventures, so when the Gospel is just about to be completely integrated with me, I can stop.”

Lisdia explained: “If we are likened to clothes, when the gospel wears you, you will immediately feel uncomfortable, so you have to be transformed to wear it; and the gospel fits me well, so when I deliberately One less button, the gospel will not be uncomfortable, and naturally it will not be in a hurry to become me.”

“That’s why I can still control a part of the Gospel authority and save Annan and the others on the premise of retaining self-awareness. However, this is just the mercy of the Gospel.” She saw what Yaxiu wanted to say, and said first: “Update ten After two hours, the ranking will be completely determined. Even if I fit and fit the body, it will smooth out all the wrinkles in my clothes, clear the last bit of noise in my mind, and there will be no more Lisdia, only the flute.”

“How much time is left?”

“Ninety-three minutes left.” Lisdia said, “It’s enough time.”

Ash had no time to pay attention to her subtext, and racked his brains to think about other ways of life: “Don’t you have a sister Nina? Can you let her come—”

“This is a lie.” Lisdia said, “Sister Nina has never been a candidate for the Gospel list. She is actually a person on the list, and she is also my sacrifice.”

“In order to ensure that each generation of princesses can become the first gospel, the royal family of Yisu will find a way to let another princess with a very high affinity to log in, and sacrifice the fate of the latter to forge the glory of the former.”

“Sister Nina did live in the tower before. You can’t find her, which means that she has left as a miss.”

Ash recalled that Liz’s wish was to ‘cancel’, he didn’t ask much at that time, after all, he also wanted to cancel the list. But if he asked again at that time, and thought about it again, would he be able to see through Liz’s lies, would he be able to—

“No matter what you do, she will let me come out to save you.” Lisdia said, “there is always someone to be sad about, and she doesn’t want it to be herself.”

Yaxiu twitched the corners of her mouth, as if she wanted to laugh: “I took care of her for so long, accompanied her for so long, supervised her studies, played games with her, I was so good to her, she actually...”

“...are you willing to make me sad?”

Lisdia: “Forgive her last willfulness.”

“What about you?” Ash suddenly asked: “Who are you? Why can you replace Liz and squeeze me out of the Gospel list?”

“I’m Lisdia.” She repeated: “I am the true princess trained by the royal family of Yisu, the perfect candidate for the first gospel. The Liz you know is my sister who was born when I was sleeping.”

Ya Xiu was startled, pursed her lips and smiled bitterly: “No wonder, I just said why she doesn’t look like a princess... It really isn’t.”

“She is.” Lisdia said, “The time she spent with you was her happiest time. She was not Yisu’s princess, but she felt that she was your princess.”

“Will it be considered happiness to be wandering around with a group of us?” Yaxiu looked down at the ground, “She hasn’t grown up yet, hasn’t gone to school, hasn’t been in love, hasn’t made friends yet. I’ve made friends of the same age, I haven’t been to the virtual world, I haven’t visited Nabistin, I haven’t gone to the second happy world, I haven’t...”

Lisdia looked at him with trembling shoulders, and after listening to him tell about her future plans, she reached out and touched Yaxiu’s head: “You don’t have to punish yourself like this, it’s not your fault.”

Ash was silent for a while, then suddenly asked: “Will Liz really disappear completely? I mean, is there any way... Yes, the Lord’s wish!”

Yaxiu wiped away the stains on his face, grabbed Lisdia’s arms and said, “You can make a wish with the Lord’s wish to create a new body for Liz. No, directly reject the possession of the gods, and then or-”

Lisdia shook her head: “The Lord’s wish does indeed belong to the First Gospel, but the premise is that I can obtain it after I become a flute-yin completely. At that time, I will no longer have sorrows, joys and selfish desires in my heart.”

“It doesn’t matter, there is a contract between me and you!” Yaxiu said, “Just as An Nan can control Yayin to cancel the gospel, I can also control you to make a wish!”

Lisdia still shook her head: “No.”

“why not?”

“Because you have no contract with me?”

“Why didn’t I have you—” Ashe said, he woke up: “Could it be...”

“You just have a contract with Liz. If Liz becomes the first gospel, then you can indeed control her through the contract.” Lisdia said: “However, the first gospel is me, and you and I have no contract. Even if I replaced Liz, she couldn’t be the first gospel at all because of her character problem, the first gospel will only be transferred back to you.”

Liz and Ash’s contract took effect alone, not because of fate, but because of their long-planned plans to switch personalities at a critical moment to ignore the contract. It’s just that no one thought at that time that this contract would actually be able to shine, and at this time, “single account binding” would not be able to play the effect of the contract.

“Then let me be Yayin!” Yaxiu said immediately, “Let Liz control me to make a wish then!”

Lisidiya suddenly asked a strange question: “Axiu, do you remember the nine lists in front of the weaving ceremony? Do you think you are someone who is willing to sacrifice your life to save a country?”

Yaxiu was silent for a moment: “Sacrificing myself to see people I don’t know applaud for me, I shouldn’t be able to do that, especially since I still have people I want to meet.”

Lisidiya nodded: “Yes, then why does the weaving ceremony weave a future where you, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Borgin can save the gospel kingdom? Even if this is a disaster created by Miss Annan, even if you will join Annan in the future. Nan is together, but do you feel that it is your responsibility to make up for Annan’s fault? And Miss Annan may not think that she has done something wrong.”

“The weaving ceremony has already given the answer to your abnormality: the person who wants to save the gospel kingdom is not you, but Yayin. That is to say, although Annan controlled you to cancel the gospel system, the gods still reside in your soul inside.”

Ash’s heart is getting heavier and heavier, but Lisdia is still saying: “Miss Annan is extremely disgusted with the gospel, no matter what her feelings for you are, her first wish should be to destroy, repatriate, and seal the gods, rather than frivolously canceling the gospel system. After all, the gods are still there, so there is the possibility of the gospel being reorganized.”

“Not to mention that she definitely doesn’t want you to be a vessel for the gods, but she won’t let you take Mr. Harvey and Mr. Borgin to save the gospel. UU reading www.uukanshu.com”

“So, Ashura, your idea is impossible. Someone must become the first gospel, even with the Lord’s wish, it cannot be cancelled.”

Ash: “What about making a wish to coexist with the gods? I don’t need to destroy the gods, just keep my self-awareness?”

Lisdia thought for a while and nodded, “This has the possibility of success.”

Ash was overjoyed: “Then—”

“So, this can explain why the Gospel weaves your improper relationship with Jinna, Nona, Faelin and others, and why Mr. Borgin and others follow you.” Lisdia said: “In your In the world line of becoming Yayin, An Nan should have wished that you could coexist with the gods, but you still merged with Yayin in the end, and Yayin’s will to save the world always prevails, and occasionally you appear as those who are responsible for weaving the list. drama.”

“So, I won’t do it.” She said, “It’s just a dead end that will keep you alive.”

“It’s not that and it’s not going to work.” Ash almost clenched his silver teeth and his body trembled: “Then let me come—”

“Don’t you still have someone you want to see?” Lisidiya said: “If you don’t have Liz, there are still many people who need you; but without Liz, no one needs her. She is willing to make you sad, don’t you? Do you want her to live alone?”

“Nikonalous is the miss of Lisdia, and Liz is the miss of Ash.” She smiled and said, “Take her destiny and leave here.”

Ash murmured, “Leave?”

“Yes.”

Lisdia said, "In eighty-nine minutes, you must leave the gospel."

Chapter 506: The wandering knight should also let go

"Not only you, Miss Annan, Mr. Pan Ji, Mr. Borgin, Mr. Harvey, you all have to leave the Gospel Kingdom."

Having experienced a mental shove just now, Yaxiu did not expect that he would also be physically deported in reality: "Why?"

"Because I can only shelter you for eighty-eight minutes." Lisdia said, "When I become a flute, I will not be able to abide by the agreement with Liz and continue to take care of you, but it may be detrimental to you."

"What I said is not good for you. It's not the direct harm of wanted, hunted down, and persecution, but to use the environment to constantly polish you. Although I'm not a real flute, I also have a vague sense of how to arrange for you— Mr. Borgin will start a small intelligence organization very smoothly. When the power expands to a city, it will stagnate, and the rest of his life will be spent on the intrigue of the organization; Mr. Harvey will find an ancient underground battlefield during the elf dynasty, and then come to the Blocked by a landslide, I spent the rest of my life studying in an ancient tomb; Miss An Nan will have a child with you, and she will devote all her attention to nurturing the child; Mr. Pan Ji will help to take care of your child."

Ash: "What about me?"

Lisidiya: "Diyin hasn't made up her mind yet, but her arrangements for you must be similar to other people's: pull out your fangs and claws, kill your ideal fighting spirit, fill your emptiness with worldliness, and occupy you with trivialities. time."

Yaxiu couldn't help but smile bitterly: "I have no ideals."

"You may not have in the past, but what about you now?" Lisdia said. "There are five stages of grief, denial, anger, bargaining, depression, acceptance.."

"But for people like you who are looked down upon by the gods, when you digest the ordeal, you will enter the sixth stage: counterattack."

"If you want to fight back, you can't stay in the gospel. The gospel is a paradise for the weak, but a **** for the strong. Of course, if you want to enjoy simple happiness, the gospel will definitely satisfy you. There is a high probability that you will form a team with Annan. Noisy family."

"But if you want to practice magic, it's absolutely impossible." Lisdia said a secret that would make the whole gospel tremble: "The gospel will automatically limit the development of sanctuary magicians unless they are willing to come to Nabis. Ting should study the Gospel, otherwise the magician will always be troubled by trivial matters and have difficulty concentrating."

Yaxiu said in surprise: "Why limit the sanctuary?"

"This is the best result after the Gospel calculation." Lisdia said: "It's not so much a limitation, it's better to make the best use of it. Sanctuary magicians are already the limit of ordinary magicians, and it is difficult to break through the legend after training. , And in terms of productivity, the gap between the legendary magician and the sanctuary magician is difficult to fill the time spent by the sanctuary magician, if the sanctuary uses this time for production, the cost-effectiveness is much higher than for training spells."

"Being a legendary magician is beneficial to the individual, but not to the society. The gospel kingdom only needs sanctuary magicians. This is the judgment of the gospel. Only when the magician takes the initiative to settle in Nabistin, and the gospel personally regulates production and research, will the gospel be released. Open induced restrictions."

Liz Deya paused: "I also think this is correct."

Ash blinked, but said nothing.

“Each sanctuary magician does not appear out of thin air, but comes from a stable social environment, a complete inheritance of magic techniques, and the attention to cultivation of the gospel.” Lisdia said: “When the seeds of the sanctuary appear, the gospel will be based on The character of the seeds arranges different cultivation plans, giving the arrogant to suffering, the introverted companionship, the self-confident competition, and the greedy despair...and let them escape the calamity and have the opportunity to grow up as much as possible.”

“Every sanctuary is a masterpiece cultivated by the society. In this case, they have the obligation to give back to the society, instead of continuing to plunder resources to climb the virtual realm with violence and awe, exploiting thousands of people and serving themselves.”

These words, listening ten days ago and ten days later, feel completely different. Yaxiu was still a two-winged magician ten days ago, and he was far away from the Sanctuary. Hearing this policy, of course, applauded, and wished that the Sanctuary would be a pillar of space and spend the rest of his life shining for the society.

Now Yaxiu is a three-winged magician. Although he is not a sanctuary yet, his sense of substitution is already very strong – why?

Isn't it easy to ban the Harmony of the Flowers and Snows? Is there no danger in venturing into the void?

Moreover, Yaxiu is also a mudblood magician, and a normal magician will spend at least ten years on the magic before it is possible to advance to the sanctuary. Their diligence, sweat and concentration over the years will inevitably bring them a strong sense of superiority. How can they be willing to stop there and switch to productive labor?

You must know that the sanctuary is not only productive, they are tactical weapons themselves!

However, only the Gospel can do this. In other words, other countries would not dare to treat the mainstays of the Sanctuary. Only the Gospel can silently induce the Sanctuary through the environment. Even if the latter is unwilling, they will be forced to follow the trend. Light up the people.

It's just that this kind of induction is also limited, at least it can't force the Sanctuary to be a space doorman.

"But this statement is only valid for evangelists." Lisdia said: "You, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Borgin, the gospel has no grace for you, and you have no obligation to repay the gospel. But if you stay, you can't help it. you guys."

"So, for your sake, you must leave Gospel as soon as possible. I have fixed your motorcycle for you, and the others should be waiting outside. You ride through the Azure Drive to Modola, and in twenty-three minutes, the motorcycle There will be a virtual channel on the outskirts of Dora, and I have sent you the specific coordinates."

Yaxiu stared at her blankly, "You have everything arranged."

"Because Liz entrusted everything to me." Lizdia smiled: "And you are everything."

"But what if I want to stay?"

Lisdia actually thought about it seriously: "Then I will tell Mr. Borgin and Harvey reality about these things, and let them drag you away."

"Why?"

"Because I don't want you to stay in the Gospel either. You're under the same sky as me, and sooner or later you're going to do something stupid."

Lisdia reached out and pulled Ash up, then sat down instead: "Let's go, they are waiting for you."

Yaxiu held her back, and Lisidiya smiled slightly: "I know that nothing I say can eliminate the guilt, unwillingness, anger and sadness in your heart, so I won't comfort you, you just hold these heavy and sweet things. Burden, keep working in the new country, and then..."

“When you come back to the Gospel Kingdom again, you may be able to make up for your current regrets.”

Lisdia was very serious, she opened up Ash’s fingers little by little, and pushed him away.

“Go.” She urged: “The princess with amnesia has gone home, and the wandering knight should let go.”

no solution anymore.

Reason tells Yaxiu that the only thing he can do now is to leave; sensibility tells Yaxiu, don’t look back, the most futile things in life will turn back frequently.

However, when Ash turned his head to look at the door, he couldn’t take a single step out.

shame.

ashamed.

Guilty.

anger!

He couldn’t bear to be protected by a girl! I can’t bear why I have to suffer such a disaster! It was even more unbearable that he could only follow the arrangements to escape in despair!

How could he sleep for the rest of his life?

Will he still have the face to see Jian Ji in the future?

If his brother saw him so embarrassing, he would probably call his nephew to come out and laugh at him!

Are you really helpless? Is there really no card left? Think about it!

Yaxiu racked his brains to think about whether there was any miracle, and kept flipping through Yayin's memory—since he wanted to solve the problem of the gods, he might as well see if there were any flaws when it resided on him!

“What's the matter?” Lisidiya asked, “Did you forget something? I can get it for you directly.”

bring here...

“...Blessings received from the dramatic poet, the ability to **** the target's magic spirit through close contact...”

Suddenly, an unfamiliar word broke into Ash's mind.

Snatch, if I have the blessing of **** the magic spirit, can I **** away the gods? But the problem is that I didn't rob the blessing either, all I had was—

Yaxiu was startled and looked up at the sunlight leaking in outside the gate.

It's already morning.

Yaxiu suddenly turned around and half-kneeled on the throne, grabbed Lisidia's hand tightly, and asked, “Do you have any important secrets from me?”

Lisidiya glanced at him and pondered for a moment: “Yes, and I won't tell you.”

“Then don’t tell me in the future.” Ash found out the spiritist spirit hidden in the soul and wanted to take it out – of course not possible, the spiritist spirit cannot be used in reality, nor can it appear in reality, Even more impossible to trade in reality.

This is also one of the reasons why Jian Ji hadn’t heard of the spirit spirit before. Even if a magician killed the heroic soul commander to get the spirit spirit, he couldn’t show it off as evidence.

At this time, Axiu used the useless blessing that he had kept all the time – “Gift”!

This is a blessing from the drama poet after Ashe received the lucky curse of “shit without paper”!

A long time ago, Yaxiu wanted to use this blessing to directly put a magic spirit on Liz. Although it was better than nothing, it could give her a little self-protection, but Liz refused.

Unexpectedly, after going around in circles, this gift was sent out.

Gift object → Lisidia.

Send gifts-

Spiritualism!

When he saw the spiritist spirit leave his soul and move along his arm into Lisidia’s body, Ash couldn’t help letting out a long sigh.

His estimation was right, now that the Bull of Heavenly Vehicle has stepped into the Spider Tower area, so his contract with the Queen Commander has finally begun to be executed, and at the same time it has completely expired – so he can transfer the Spiritualist spirit!

And now is the most important time!

Under Ash's tense gaze, Lisdia's expression was puzzled at first, then her eyebrows slowly stretched out, and then her eyelids fought, as if she was suddenly sleepy.

"you..."

"Sister, go back to sleep."

"I regret it now!"

Diya opened her eyes abruptly, UU reading www.uukanshu.com and Yaxiu stared at each other.

The great and lofty Gospel spirit still occupies her soul, and its strong will shines on every corner of her soul like the rising sun, and all the magic spirits shiver and curl up and hide to the edge.

However, this domineering existence who still tried to find her out and crushed her completely even after she fell asleep, did not move lazily at this time, as if she didn't care that she had been changed. It was holding the spiritist spirit that it just got in its hands, and it was enveloped by the intense purple radiance emanating from the spirit.

The little witch, the white queen, the black deacon, and the red dead disciple also woke up one after another. Diya glanced at Yaxiu's eyes and completed the communication between the sisters from the mirror reflection.

"How is it?" Ash's voice trembled a little: "How do you feel?"

Yaxiu can't predict how the effect will be. The strength of the secret-keeping power is only related to the size of your secret and the degree of confidence. I can only pray that she really has a secret that she really wants to tell so that the secret-keeping power can be fully exerted.

"I'm not afraid." Di Ya replied, "I don't think I'm afraid anymore."

Chapter 507: Heaven angel

“What’s the most embarrassing thing about you?”

“Who are you most sorry for?”

Let the Bull of the Heavenly Vehicle take a slight step back 47 steps. In the Time Continent, the sword girl and the witch on the sports car eagerly questioned the viewer’s secrets, but the latter kept his mouth shut.

At this time, Jian Ji had an idea and suddenly asked some trivial matters:

“What’s your favorite dish?”

“Charcoal grilled lala fat.”

“Which is your favorite magic spirit?”

“Substitute.”

“Which time of day do you like best? Why?”

“After the early morning, because that’s my private time.”

“What do you not like to do?”

“Work.”

“Where do you like to date?”

The viewer had to think about this question he had never thought of before, and suddenly reacted: “How could these questions be secrets that I need to guard? Why are you asking these questions?”

Jian Ji continued to ask: “Then let me ask something serious – if the witch and I fell into the golden river, who would you save first?”

The viewer glanced at her suspiciously, but saw Jian Ji give him a look, thought for a while and said, “Witch...”

Witch: “Hey?”

“Now we are all proficient in the time faction, if you get the time orb, who would you give it first?”

“Witch.”

“If we meet the Queen’s Commander again, this time only one person can escape. Who will you let go first?”

“Witch.”

Jian Ji asked several questions in succession that could increase the witch’s favorability, and all the viewers answered ‘witch’. Just when he thought that Jian Ji was using this opportunity to act to win over the witch, he suddenly heard Jian Ji ask: “Who is your favorite person?”

“Magic... No, it’s—”

The viewer reacted incorrectly just halfway through speaking, but after he finished speaking, he reacted incorrectly again. He looked up and saw Jian Ji's bright eyes, and immediately stopped talking. Jian Ji snorted, the corners of her mouth upturned, but she did not continue to ask: "Try to say it, if you can't say it, it means that this is the secret sealed by the secret power."

"Actually, the secret itself is not the point." The viewer changed the subject: "The most important thing in keeping secrets is the desire to tell secrets."

"If you want to talk, why keep it a secret?" The witch felt very strange: "Isn't this very contradictory?"

"It's not contradictory." Jian Ji stretched out her hand and pressed the witch's dumb hair: "There are always some things you clearly want to say, but you have to hide in your heart, just like planting a flower. Bad luck, no spring is willing to let it sprout, and even the most fertile land is but dark depths to it."

Witch: "What if you are lucky?"

"Then even if it is on the glacier, it will bloom with 100,000 roses." Jian Ji said, "Bring you a new spring."

.....

...

"Secret-keeping power: You close your lips, no one can know your deepest secrets, but secrets are also protecting your soul. You can't tell your most important secrets, and the more you want to talk, the more secret-keeping effect. the stronger."

"Keep secrets (100% confidence): Your spiritual resistance is increased by 100%, and your soul's adaptability to gods of similar factions is increased by 100%."

The power of keeping secrets!

Secret incarnation!

Spiritualist spirit!

He is Yaxiu, and he is also a viewer!

Deya looked at Yaxiu who was half-kneeling in front of her, and her heart was completely confused.

Didn't the viewers meet her in the first place? Didn't you watch her jump from the tower with your own eyes? Why does Ashley seem to not know her?

First of all, Ash couldn't be pretending, he did know her for the first time in the underground hall of the Four Pillars Sect. At this time, Deya inevitably came up with a possibility to save others by himself – does Asher also have a personality?

But soon, she thought of another possibility that was more in line with Yaxiu's situation, and it had already happened to Yaxiu once: a **** is playing him!

When Gospel played the assassination of Yaxiu, no one knew about it; when the audience met her in the tower, it was just like the real, the fantasy, the empty, the real, and the two were almost the same!

In the final analysis, the viewer is only a two-winged magician, but the ability to "forcefully" gather her and Jianji from different countries to explore the virtual realm has far exceeded the limit of the magician!

Sanctuary magicians can't do it, neither can legendary magicians!

Not to mention that there are sports cars to take to and from get off work every time. According to Jian Ji, they also have boats in the sea of knowledge.

Although it has not been discussed in particular, she and Jian Ji both tacitly believe that the viewer has mastered the gods, and they are also very diverse gods. They can create things and form a team. When will the viewers be able to create lala fat in the virtual realm? They won't be surprised either.

In the past, Diya thought that the viewer could completely control the gods, but now it was her turn to control the gods herself, only to find that it was impossible – she herself did not have the energy to drive the gods!

The reason why the gods of the gospel can work is because the legendary magicians are working together to support them, and the gospel system has nothing to do with the first gospel of all dynasties. It is purely a spontaneous expansion of its own after eating and drinking. .

In the kingdom of the gospel, the gospel can almost be equated with natural phenomena such as the sun, wind and rain, and the earth. The Gospels, Gospel Database, Gospel Intelligence System and other cornerstones of civilization created by the magicians are no different from the farmers who use manure to irrigate the farmland to obtain food and the miners to dig out ores for smelting, but the magicians are a little more advanced.

Although the First Gospel is the host of the gods, it can only encroach on part of the powers of the gods, and cannot drive the gods to serve them at all. Using the sun as a metaphor, ordinary people can only bear the sun silently; while the first gospel is closer to the sun, it can use more solar energy and even affect the distribution of sunlight to all living beings; but only the angels and gods can control the eruption and extinction of the sun. , collapse.

The relationship between the magician and the gods is never domination, but symbiosis. At most, the magician can only take advantage of the gods. And even if it is rubbing, it is based on the premise that the gods of the gospel are full (legendary chefs are fed 24/7) and it expands spontaneously.

However, Diya and Yaxiu have been together for so long, and if the latter is carrying a large group of legendary magicians with rechargeable batteries, there is no reason why she can't find it. Since there is no, it means that Yaxiu does not have any energy to drive the gods, and even if there is, it is only a drop in the bucket.

However, the gods still provide him with exclusive customized services, helping him form a team every night, put away the sports car, and prepare the map, even his biological parents are like this. This can only illustrate one point: the gods serve him wholeheartedly, and even try to draw energy to support him.

At this time, Deya recalled that the 'spectator god' and Yaxiu's appearance were almost identical, and Jianji mentioned that the viewer might be a strong person who was reincarnated with amnesia, and a new speculation occurred in her heart: Yaxiu's **** may be his past Summoned in person.

Even the magic spirits that are summoned by themselves will have many of the same characteristics as the magician, not to mention the gods, and it is not surprising that they look exactly the same. Only this kind of fetters can explain why the gods protect Ashe so much.

But that **** also concealed a lot from Ash, such as my true identity!

"Liss?"

Yaxiu gently pressed the back of her hand to her face, feeling her body temperature: "Are you really back?"

Not only did Liz come back, but I also came back.

Diya's lips moved slightly. She has a lot of things to tell Ash, tell him that she is a witch, tell him that Liz is actually my sister, tell him that I'm not really a little girl... but she can't say anything.

—The power to keep secrets.

While isolating her from the gods, the conceptual avatar also lies between her and Ash. The more she wanted to tell the secret, the stronger the shackle and the stronger the power to keep the secret.

Actually, there is such a thing. The person she likes is close at hand, but her heart can't get any closer. Just like a mermaid whose voice has been taken from a fairy tale, no one can hear her heart.

Facing Yaxiu's expectant eyes, Diya bit her lower lip, her eyes were flushed, she took a deep breath but still burst into tears, stood up from the throne and hugged his neck, crying, "I'm back."

At this moment, Diya couldn't hold it anymore, buried in his arms and sobbed in a low voice. She thought she could fool fate by escaping from the tower, but in the end she found that she was still in the tower, she never escaped her fate, and she would never get what she wanted.

When she deceived Ash with the identity of 'Liss', the foreshadowing of the tragedy had already been laid. The night she begged Ash to save Nina's sister was her last chance to confess, but she gave up anyway.

Because she didn't want herself to be just Liz of Ash, because she hoped to meet Ash after recovering her original body, because she felt that it was very troublesome to explain... But in the final analysis, she was actually afraid.

Afraid that Ashe would hate his deceit, so he kept running away. At this point, she, like Liz, is a child who needs to wait for someone to pick her up, passively waiting for Ash to find out for herself, and then self-righteously feeling that she will be tolerated.

Therefore, when Lisidia said goodbye to Ashiya, she did not tell the truth about Deya and others, making Ashiya think that there were only 'Lisi' and 'Lisidia' from the beginning to the end.

There is no doubt that Lisidia is kind-hearted – first of all, Yaxiu doesn't know about the existence of Deya, and because of the 'anti-sun' magic spirit, their bodies are still 'little girl Liz', not 'The girl Lisidia, rashly said to him "there are a few girls who like you in your daughter's soul", which is meaningless except to make his mind more confused; Xiu sacrifice, under the blessing of this lofty concept, they feel that their intentions are not conveyed, and they pay without knowing, which will appear more romantic and moving.

Just like the angels in fairy tales, they spread their wings to protect you silently.

It is precisely because of these cowardice, hesitation, deceit, sacrifice and romance that Deya's heart bred this secret that she wanted to tell but was buried in the glacier. It was not until the arrival of the secret incarnation that it bloomed. One hundred thousand roses imprisoned the gods of the gospel inside.

This is the reason why Diya really cried.

Not because she didn't say it before, nor because the conceptual avatar prevented her from saying it, but because she must keep this secret in the future.

Once the secret is revealed, the power to keep the secret will fail, and the awakened **** will drown her soul until she becomes a vessel called Diyin, who can neither meet Asia nor the audience.

So not only did she have to hide it, but she also couldn't let Yaxiu find any clues, otherwise the effect of the secret-keeping power would be reduced. She had to weave a huge net, covering both Ash and the viewer.

She had to maintain the form of a little girl.

She had to conceal the changes of the magic spirit.

She couldn't let Ash know that she was a witch.

She couldn't let Ash know that Liz had sisters.

She couldn't let Yaxiu know that there was a person he didn't know, didn't know, or even saw, who had been rescued many times by him.

How ridiculous, if Diya didn't hide it, she would no longer exist; if Diya continued to hide it, he still didn't know her existence.

If fate pushes her a step forward, she can confess everything to Ash and let it go; if fate pulls her a step back, she can bring this secret into the void and disappear quietly; but fate lets her stay Here, you can neither step forward into the abyss, nor step backward into hell, you can only muster the courage to secretly try to find a future that no one has ever set foot on before.

Yes, the future.

Maybe, in the future, Ashe will find a way to allow her to accommodate the gods without the ability to keep secrets; maybe, if she becomes a legendary magician in the future, she will find other ways to control the gods; maybe, she will become an angel in the future...

Thinking that they are still young, have a future, and still have many opportunities, Diya barely stopped crying, she couldn't help but hiccup two times, and her snot bubbles came out.

When she looked down, she found that her tears and snot were all stuck on Ash's clothes. As if hearing Ash's laughter, Diya was too embarrassed to raise her head, and suddenly he was relieved – fortunately, he thought I was just Liz...

She suddenly recalled Beldette's famous saying: Increase what you want, give what you need.

From the moment she escaped from the tower, she was destined to return to the tower, and everything seemed to have been arranged.

Did you plan everything, Gospel?

Diya couldn't help but look at the **** of the gospel in her soul. It wears a blindfold and looks like a quiet girl in a purple dress, holding a spiritist spirit quietly. As if noticing Diya's gaze, it suddenly grabbed the blindfold with its hand and slowly lifted it up.

However, under the blindfold, it is not a pair of eyes, but...

.....A door?

In an instant, a door emerged from Diya and sucked both of them in.

When Yaxiu and Diya reacted, they had come to a wonderful place: they were sitting on a spider web~www.mtlnovel.com~ they couldn't see the end up, down, front, back, left, and right, and they were all filled with various colors and shapes. There are cobwebs of various shapes and sizes, each of which is extremely huge, so big that it can only be described as magnificent, like the sky, like the earth.

They seem to be woven in space, one layer upon another, one wrapping one another, boundless, endless, the light comes from nowhere, although it is neither dim nor dazzling.

Compared with these spider webs, Ash and Deya are as small as insects, as if any creature that appears here is a terrifying existence that can easily hunt them—

“It’s the first time I’ve seen two First Gospels.”

Ash and Diya turned their heads sharply and saw a beautiful lady hanging upside down on the spider web above.

Although it was said to be hanging upside down, her long hair did not hang down, and her skirt was not lifted. If she didn’t control it deliberately, it could only mean that the ‘up and down position’ here was closely related to which spider web you were standing on.

She has an indifferent expression, wears glasses, and has amber eyes, but the most conspicuous feature of her body is that she wears a pair of luxurious headphones that seem to be made of obsidian, with a bell hanging on each end of the headphones. This kind of decoration in the Gospel Kingdom can also be called avant-garde and fashionable decoration, which made her feel a little more intimate.

But as soon as she opened her mouth, the intimacy between Ash and Diya dissipated in place.

“Welcome to the kingdom of omniscience.” She said, “I am an angel listening to the bell under the lord’s seat. You can call me Bell.”

Chapter 508: Only those who don't wish get a wish

Bell listens to the angel!

Five-winged demigod, under the seat of God Lord!

A true mythical creature, an inhuman existence that can easily change the fate of all beings!

Although it seems that there are only two phantom wings different from Yaxiu, he knows that the magician's phantom wings are silver, gold, colorful, and colorless, and he doesn't even know the name of the angel's phantom wings!

The existence of this level, let alone as a goal, they never thought they could meet!

Even a legendary magician wouldn't expect to spy on the angel's back!

But compared to the shock brought by the angel, the two of them cared more about what she just said.

"This is the kingdom of heaven?" Ash looked at his hands: "I'm already dead?"

"Not yet." Ling said calmly, "It's not only the dead that can come to the kingdom of heaven, you are brought in by the gospel."

"This is the last link of inheriting the gospel. The first gospel of all generations will come here." She glanced at the two of them, and the bell rang: "It's amazing, there are actually two people in the first gospel of this generation. Even more amazing. Yes, you actually have a secret incarnation."

Facing the angel Ling Ting, neither Yaxiu nor Deya dared to make trouble. Deya was just about to speak when she was hugged by Yaxiu. Yaxiu considered her words and asked tentatively, "Then how can she inherit the gospel? What will happen if she doesn't inherit?"

"Non-inheritance is a kind of inheritance."

Bell walked towards them, but the bell on her earphone didn't ring at this time. However, when the distance between her and them was reduced to within five steps, the two of them felt that their bodies were penetrated by an invisible sound – her gaze seemed to contain vibrations, and it seemed that she could tear them apart at any time with the sound of a bell. into the smallest particles.

It's not the direct threat of sanctuary, magic power, magic spirit, or the indirect hint of a miracle, but more like the knowledge contained in her eyes, which has reached a level that is enough to easily crush them.

When the level of sorcery faction surpasses legendary, is knowledge alone enough to shake reality?

"The spider web under your feet is the legacy left to you by the First Gospel of the previous generation." Ling paused and added, "It's also the long-awaited wish of the Lord."

God's wish! ?

Deya just remembered this, and excitedly wanted to bend over to touch, but was stopped by Ash holding down her shoulders. She calmed down a little and touched one of the spider silks carefully.

destiny.

arrange.

plan.

In a trance, she saw the life of a goblin skilled worker. He was born in Memphila, he was a splurge on loans from the Berdette family when he was young, got married and worked at the age of 20, and his skills gradually increased in his work. At the age of 33, he became a silversmith by virtue of the alchemy faction. Walk through the Gospel, explore the abyss...

She saw the influence of the Gospel on this goblin worker: she guided him to meet friends with similar personalities since he was a child, made him interested in his gifted alchemy machine, gave him the opportunity to contact his future wife when he grew up, and arranged courses reasonably after work. Improve his sorcery...

Throughout his life, he has always lived under the arrangement of the Gospel. Although he has no wealth and glory, he is still at ease. He has friends, family, work, hobbies, and living in a consumerism-oriented city like Memphila. He has been creating value, enjoying value, and realizing value all his life.

Except for occasional family friction, he has hardly encountered any social beatings, and he goes to work happily every day.

This is neither the past nor the future. This goblin has just gotten married and started working. The Gospel has written his second volume and is preparing to write his third volume according to the outline.

“This is the fate of the evangelist.”

Deya touched the spider silk and looked around at this huge cobweb that stretches endlessly.

“This is the fate of the entire gospel kingdom.”

“It’s just close to fate.” Ling corrected: “There is neither a ‘fate’ that can affect variables, nor a definite ‘fate’, just a plan that includes everything in the calculation scope, and strives for everyone to be in the whole. Live a relatively happy life.”

“And this is the last inheritance you will inherit.” Ling pointed to the center of the spider web not far away and said, “Did you see an unconnected spider silk there? On behalf of your willingness to carry on this legacy, you can choose to continue weaving the future of the gospel.”

Ash asked, “What if she doesn’t inherit?”

“If you don’t inherit it, you will naturally not continue to weave.” Ling said as a matter of course: “After consuming this cobweb, the Gospel system will automatically disintegrate and become a machine that can only answer.”

“But even if you don’t want to weave, you don’t need to give up your inheritance. You can inherit this inheritance, then collect and ignite the spider webs, and make your wish to this flame of almost destiny.”

Yaxiu and Diya were taken aback: “Make a wish?”

“Yes.” Ling said, “Wonderful, do you think that the so-called wish of the Lord of God is that the Lord of Weavers listens to your voice, and then uses miracles to fulfill your wishes?”

They didn’t speak, they really thought so.

“The weaving ceremony is held every 50 years, and the First Gospel is changed every 50 years. If the weaver really wants to fulfill your wishes, it means that she has to make time for you every 50 years.” Ling Yang Raising his eyebrows, the two bells clattered: “Wonderful, in your eyes, is the weaver such a carefree and loving existence?”

“When the first gospel of all ages came here, he would take the initiative to twist the spider silk and quickly complete the final ceremony. It’s just that the two of you are special, so I will come out to greet you and explain it to you.”

Yaxiu was stunned: “That is to say, although there is a desire of the Lord of God, but no one has ever used it?”

Ling heard the angel burst into laughter, and laughed until the two bells made a clear sound, but this not harsh ringtone made Yaxiu and the two feel as if they had been pierced by the sound a million times, and the next second will fall apart!

“This is a miracle specially designed by the Weaver for the Gospel.” She laughed: “And the Gospel will only choose heirs that fit its character, and even if it doesn’t fit, it will be twisted into fit. The ‘fire of destiny’ that can produce near miracles is the so-called wish of the Lord, but those who dare to burn this cobweb will not be chosen by the gospel from the very beginning.”

Only those who don’t make a wish can get a wish. It sounds like you accompany a friend to an interview and only you are accepted as a funny feeling. Ash even thought of this dialogue in his mind:

“I want to make a wish” “You can’t get the Lord’s wish if you make a wish”

“But I don’t want to make a wish. Why do I want the Lord’s wish?” “I will give you the Lord’s wish if you don’t want to make a wish”

“But if I want to make a wish, I need the Lord’s wish.” “You have to get the Lord’s wish without making a wish!”

In other words, An Nan’s plan could not be successful from the beginning. The spider web is the last link of the first gospel. As long as it does not become the first gospel, there is no chance to meddle in the wishes of the Lord... Hey, wait? But An Nan actually almost succeeded this time?

Ash’s heart moved, and Deya had already asked, “If I set the spider web on fire, what would happen?”

“The Gospel system completely disintegrates and disappears, and you can’t even do a question and answer.” Ling said: “The cobweb here can allow the power of the Gospel to reach everyone in the whole Gospel. If you don’t continue to weave, you will only make the Gospel lose its ability to regulate the fate of all people. ‘ but the web still works; if you burn the web, the Gospel never reaches anyone else, and only you can harness the power of the Gospel.”

Yaxiu and Diya glanced at each other, and they had already guessed what the ‘world line of Yayin’ was: An Nan would undoubtedly order Yayin to burn off the cobweb completely, and then make a wish for Yayin and Yaxiu to coexist at the same time, So there will be such a weaving ceremony.

Although everything was clear, Ash still didn’t dare to take it lightly: “Then the weaver wants to choose the first gospel?”

Being dragged directly to God’s kingdom of heaven, Ash never thought that they still have the capital to resist. The so-called right to choose is like the boss of the company asking, “Do you have any opinions to speak up! We are a young team, we will value the opinions of every member, and everyone can make suggestions!”, and then if you really dare to raise your hand, you can become a fool.

“The Weaver has no requirements for you.” Ling said, “You don’t have to worry. If the Weaver really wants to take full control of the kingdom through the gospel, do you think the secret incarnation alone can protect her self-consciousness?”

Ash couldn’t help but ask, “Are you really okay with it?”

“It’s amazing, why should we care? The weaver and I don’t care about decades or the fate of generations.” Ling said: “For you, she can coexist with the gospel. It was a major event that turned history upside down, but for us, this is just a small episode, a wave in the river of gold, and it will soon return to normal.”

“We don’t mind what you do, escape, accept, use... No matter how big a ripple you cause, it will soon be calm under the wash of time. It’s even better if you can cause some interesting changes.”

“I’m just guiding you to make a choice. Even if you make a choice, I don’t bother to look at it, so... please do it yourself.”

Ash and Deya looked at each other, and Deya asked, “Can I make a wish to another person to inherit the gospel?”

“No.” Ling shook his head: “He is a very picky person and only chooses the best heirs within the range.”

I’m used to living in a nice and quiet and comfortable house, so I don’t want to move back to an old house that is small and old and the neighbors are always renovating. I understand... Yaxiu complained in her heart, glanced at Diya, and took a step back.

“Ok?”

“I won’t interfere with you.” Ash said, “Liss, this must be decided by yourself.”

Diya glanced at the center of the spider web and asked, “If I make a different choice, will it change for me?”

Ling thought for a while: “If you don’t inherit, but the cobweb is still there, then your body will never be able to leave the gospel kingdom, because the gospel is unwilling to leave; if you inherit and burn the cobweb, then you can act automatically and even leave the gospel ; if you choose to continue weaving, you have to live in the central area of the Gospel Kingdom, and it has to be within that confines to continue weaving the future.”

Di Ya was startled: “The benefits of burning cobwebs are too many, more desires, less restraints.”

Ling smiled: “You have and can only choose here. When you leave the Omniscient Heaven, you can’t make changes – unless you do it again.”

Diya nodded, walked to the center of the spider web and squatted down, twisting the unprovoked spider silk.

Ash held her breath for a while, and the angel didn’t say a word when she heard it. They knew that the next thought from Diya would determine the fate of hundreds of millions of sentient beings.

Suddenly, Diya asked, “Axiu, do you have any wishes?”

Yaxiu was stunned for a moment, and immediately replied: “Cancel the “List of the Unlucky”.”

“Yes, the one who missed it.” Diya woke up suddenly, she almost forgot about it: “I haven’t saved Sister Nina yet—”

“Rescue?”

The sound of the bell rang again, and the bell asked strangely, “You want to save a lost person?”

“That’s right.” Diya heard Ling’s subtext and asked quickly, “Don’t the unlucky ones actually die?”

“Not only did he not die, but he was alive and well.” Ling said with a smile: “All those who are missed will live a happy and happy life in the kingdom of heaven.”

“Huh?” Both Ash and Diya were stunned.

“It’s amazing, but it’s normal for you not to know.” Ling said: “For some reason, the kingdom of heaven needs to accommodate some mortals to live in, and it will make their lives happy and beautiful. The

admission conditions of different kingdoms are different. The level of acceptance, some gods accept according to fate, and some gods specially select the dying to accept... and the acceptance condition of the omniscient weaver is the "List of the Unlucky".

"The so-called unlucky people are people who have no fate with the society, do not adapt to the society, and are expelled by social members through action votes. Not being on the "List of the Unlucky People" means that they have the ability to find happiness in society; The people who live in "The List of the Unlucky" will be given happiness by the omniscient weaver."

"It's fair, isn't it?" The bell smiled, and the bell rang: "There are always people who want the blessing of the weaver, so let them choose the person who deserves the most happiness."

Because there is already a precedent of "only those who don't make a wish can get a wish", and now that Ash hears the setting of "only the most unfortunate can get happiness", he no longer wants to complain about the philosophical bad taste of the omniscient weaver.

Diya felt more deeply about this – "Only those who want to tell secrets must keep secrets." Everything related to the omniscient weaver is full of contradictions. She seems to like to use this kind of joking trial to test human nature.

"So, you have no reason to save the unlucky person." Ling looked at Diya: "Of course you can bring her back to reality. As for "The Unlucky Person List" ... as you like."

Hearing this result, Diya was also a little at a loss.

She stared at the unprovoked spider silk for a while, her hands loosening and tightening, tightening and loosening~www.mtnovel.com~ couldn't help turning her head to look at Ash with pleading eyes. Yaxiu shrugged, came over and squatted beside her, patted her head, but didn't say a word.

But it seemed that this gave Diya enough courage, she held the spider silk tightly until the other end of the spider silk was connected to her palm.

"Do you need to light a fire?" Ling asked kindly.

“No.” Diya shook her head. She had spider silk in one hand and Yaxiu’s sleeve in the other. She stood up and said, “Let’s go back.”

“Wonderful.” The bell didn’t laugh, but it still rang: “It really is the one chosen by the gospel.”

“But don’t you really think about it? It’s a near-universal wishing machine. Although it’s a little difficult to become an angel, it’s absolutely fine to become an immortal legendary magician. Even if you don’t think about yourself, the one next to you— ”

“It’s alright, alright,” Yaxiu interrupted her and said, “I’ll come out and eat Lalafat together in the future. Let’s take us back now, there are still people waiting for us.”

“—How dare you interrupt the angel’s speech?”

The piercing voice seemed to pierce the soul, and Ash and Deya hugged and shivered.

“Wonderful.” But the next second, the bell calmed down again: “You are really amazing people.”

“Since you don’t want the Lord’s wish, then I’ll give you an angel wish.”

Chapter 509: fairy tale

Angel wish?

Because they had a simple understanding of the good conduct of the Weaver God, Yaxiu and Deya not only did not express their happiness when they heard Ling Ting’s good intentions, but invariably backed away and shook their heads: “No...”

“Very good, I have indeed heard your wish.”

Speaking of the second half of the sentence, Ling had already appeared behind Diya, and Diya, who was retreating, bumped into her exposed belly button. There was only a bell ringing, and Yaxiu and Deya couldn't move for a moment. They watched Ling listen to the angel take off her exquisite and luxurious obsidian earphones, put them on Deya's head gently, and carefully calibrated the earphones. Elastic.

Then, she rang the bell.

The bell swayed, making the sound of flames burning the air.

Then, on Deya's head, a sphere the size of a fist appeared, condensed like a golden ball, and dazzling like the sun... Or, this is a sun!

A miniature sun!

The bell shook twice, making the sound of water vapor and frost.

Then, under Deya's feet, the spider web instantly formed a glacial river of 10,000 li, and the pitch-black frost filled his field of vision. When he lowered his head, there was a deep, invisible sea of ice. Just looking at it, he was full of breathless depression and fear!

The bell swayed three times, making the sound of a breeze blowing. .

Then the airflow in the entire space seemed to be falling, and the breeze penetrated every inch of their skin and every cell from top to bottom, as if to blow them away!

The bell swayed and made the sound of petals falling.

Then, on the glaciers of thousands of miles, boundless blue roses suddenly bloomed, the petals swaying softly like ice crystals, and the light was twisted and tilted!

The bell did not continue to ring, but these four ringings were enough for Ashe and Deya to spy out the tip of the iceberg of this bell listening angel—she was using the phonology faction to play the magic!

By replicating the voice of the miracle/miracle, she directly reproduced the miracle/miracle!

Maybe she remembered it directly, or maybe she 'stored' the voice when she was witnessing other people's miracles. All in all, when she released this voice, she could cast the corresponding miracle!

Although the magicians are convinced that the existence of angels and gods, even if they are not proficient in all factions, they can definitely map all methods with one method. The difference between magicians – that's a huge gulf between 'Omnipotence' and 'Mastery'!

And this is just the bell listening angel under the weaver's seat. What kind of graceful appearance is that great being known as the 'Omniscient Weaver'?

At this time, Ling pulled out something similar to a baton. At this time, her aura had undergone a huge change. Although using the word 'confidence' to describe an angel would be too underestimated, if Igula could use more gorgeous words here To describe this scene – she is so confident that she is facing a group of highly skilled orchestras, waving the baton arrogantly, and guiding the world to the magnificent movement!

In an instant, Yaxiu and Deya heard the hot sun singing, the sinking wind whispering, the blooming flowers sing along, and the deep sea playing!

Then the bell pointed at Diya, and everything seemed to be condensed in equal proportions, into Diya's soul!

Miracle · World Fusion!

I saw that a small world suddenly appeared in Diya's soul, shrouding the gods of the gospel and spiritism in it. The small world has gardens, sun, air currents, glacial land, gospel and spirituality to be very quiet in it. At the same time, Diya's other magic spirits seemed to be relieved, instead of continuing to tremble against the edge of their soul, they chased and made trouble as usual.

In Diya's perception, the gods of the gospel and spiritism seemed to have suddenly disappeared, leaving only an unknown three-winged spirit.

The sound of the bell came from the earphone:

Diya didn't expect that the angel's wish was actually this – this is indeed what she needs, because Ash has the ability to detect the operator's magic spirit, and now the angel hears the gospel and hides the gods of the gospel, spiritism and secret incarnations, then She no longer has the fatal flaw exposed.

but.....

Since you are like this, why don't you directly increase my mental resistance and divine fitness to 100%, so that I don't need to keep secret? Are you bullying me on purpose?

The bell's voice is full of jokes:

Di Ya was stunned for a moment, recalling the scene of the bronze dragon quickly dissipating after blessing.

name?

Almost subconsciously, a thought popped into Diya's mind:

With Ling's words, this small world wrapped in gospel and spirituality has a new name – Fairy Tale Magic Spirit!

Ling listened to the angel and took back the earphones to adjust the tightness, put them back on her head, and said with a smile, "Okay, you can thank me."

The moment he regained control of his body, Yaxiu took a step to the left to block Diya, but the little white-haired girl shook his hand and took the initiative to listen to the angel's jaw, "Thank you."

Ling accepted the thanks calmly and said, “You can go back, but... you still have a chance to go back. Although you can’t remove the spirit of the gospel from your soul, after all, the first gospel must reside in reality, but you You can make a wish to pull out your personality consciousness, then your body will stay in reality, your consciousness will stay in the omniscient heaven to enjoy eternal happiness, and you can reunite with the unlucky people you know.”

Diya was a little moved for a while – she didn’t need to keep secrets, she didn’t need to think about other things, she could always tie Ashe by her side, and enjoy the carefree happiness in the kingdom of heaven.

But she quickly shook her head and said firmly, “Send us back.”

Since she even wanted to escape from the illusory tower, it was impossible for her to bring Ash in as a prisoner. Life in the tower is indeed happiness, but there is only the future you want outside the tower.

Thinking of this, Deya also glanced at Ash, only to find that Ash was still staring at Ling on alert. As a social animal who has worked for several years and has been immersed in anti-fraud education, Yaxiu has long disbelieved any empty promises from the superior.

Every time Yaxiu saw a scam text message, he would ask himself three questions:

Although there is no need for Angel Ling to lie to him, after all, the difference in strength is too great, she wants to round and flatten Yaxiu, does Yaxiu still dare to show her teeth? If they stay in the kingdom of omniscience, they can indeed reach the other side of happiness.

But the question is, is this happiness really what Yaxiu wants? In other words, what Yaxiu wants, will the omniscient weaver give it?

Don’t forget, the Brahmin Muras, the Memphisians, the Nabistin underground people, and even the Full Gospel people all feel very happy.

For Asher, who has been trying to lay himself flat, staying in the kingdom of heaven is indeed a tempting choice. At least he doesn't have to study how to make his stand-in learn to work by himself. A greedy mudblood magician, Ash also wants to bring happiness to others besides himself.

In the end, happiness is like a game. You don't rely on others to give you a perfect archive and perfect account to clear the level, but you have to get through it yourself, and then you can know what ending you want. Although the reality is indeed a lively and kryptonite tower climbing game, Yaxiu still has no idea of giving up the tour – because he has teammates who are fighting together.

"It's amazing, there are mortals who can refuse this invitation." Ling smiled slightly, and with a light stroke of her right hand, cut a gap in the space: "Then, you all go back."

"Go back to that vivid and cunning reality, woven of sorrow and joy."

The next second, the gap drowned the two Gospels.

Ling looked at the location where they disappeared and fell into deep thought.

At this time, another person hanging upside down suddenly appeared in the cobwebs above.

She wears an aluminum alloy-style metal mask, her hands are in her coat pockets, and she has a ferret ponytail. She is tall and silent.

"It's just right, Yan." Ling asked, "You made the twisted mask, right?"

Yan nodded.

"It's impossible for a twisted mask to resist my listening, right? Oh, within five meters."

Yan shook his head.

“It’s amazing, how come I can’t hear his voice at all...” Ling held her chin and meditated: “The first gospel is also, although I can hear it, but only a little bit, and that voice is very different from hers. Big. Although she has other personalities, the voice seemed to know that I was listening, and deliberately threw some bones for me to hold...”

“However, if I can’t hear it, it’s already a kind of listening. Four pillar gods? Drama poets? Who the **** is writing the scores for them?”

At this time, Yan waved his hand as if warning.

Ling immediately shook her head: “Of course I wouldn’t do that. One of them is not for sale and the other is a commodity. I wouldn’t dare to destroy the weaver’s business.”

.....

...

As soon as Ash and Diya closed their eyes, they found that they had returned to the banquet hall of the Nabistin Palace. But the difference is that there are many more people in the hall now.

They looked at the two people who suddenly appeared, with awe and excitement on their faces.

“Why are you all here?” Yaxiu was also stunned. In addition to the funeral and his party, there were sisters Jinna and Falin — in short, everyone who tried to make trouble last night was here.

Qinna crossed her hands on her chest and glanced at Diya, who was being held by him. A subtle light flashed in her eyes: “Your Majesty Diyin asked us to come and say goodbye to you.”

“Me too.” Faelin put her hands on her hips, and behind her was her sister Anfir, who was a head taller than her: “It is said that you are leaving the gospel kingdom today, and you may never come back, so... you just went to Have you seen the Omniscient Weaver?”

“Axiu.”

Igula strode over, grabbed Ash by the collar, stared at him and asked sharply, “Where did you hit me the first time we met? Answer within three seconds, hurry up!”

Yaxiu was startled: “Ah? Well, hey, it’s your nose, but I didn’t hit it, because Broken Lake Prison limits my attack intent!”

“What do you still owe me?”

“A wish! I still owe you a wish!”

“The wronged fool and the genuine cult leader~www.mtlnovel.com~ Which side do you belong to?”

“The one who was wronged... I’m not a fool!”

Igula pushed him away and explained to the crowd, “It hasn’t been replaced, it’s still the same Yaxiu who forgets to eat and sleep.”

“As for saying it too much?” Yaxiu snorted: “I won’t sleep late when my soul recovers!”

“How do you know that I’m talking about you being a waste, lethargic, forgetful and gluttonous?”

“Nonsense, how can you say good things about me except before you die and lied to me?”

“You guys stop first.” Zi Moth walked between them to signal them not to quarrel, then looked at the cult leader: “Axiu.”

“Yeah.” Yaxiu looked at An Nan. In fact, they were only separated for one night. An Nan and the others followed the secret guard to the depths of the palace, while he and Liz went to the tower. It’s like a reunion after a lifetime.

An Nan suddenly hugged him and took a deep breath, as if feeling his body temperature.

Diya narrowed her eyes slightly.

After a while, she released Ash and asked, “Did you go to the Kingdom of Omniscience just now to make a wish? We saw that you never came out, and when you came in, we found that there was no one there, and then we tried to ask about the Gospel, and the Gospel said that you were in the Kingdom of Omniscience.”

“Make a wish...” Ash and Deya looked at each other, shrugged and said, “If we have to say, we did make a wish.”

“What wish did you make?” An Nan asked curiously, and the others also raised their minds.

“The world is at peace and all beings are happy.”

Chapter 510: Under the sound of the flute, above all sentient beings!

“That is to say, the price of making a wish is the gospel. If you destroy the gospel, you can also get a gift as a gift... It’s just a little bit short, which is really a pity.”

After listening to Yaxiu’s retelling, An Nan showed a regretful expression, spread his hands and said, “In the end, I still fell short and my plan fell through.”

Yaxiu noticed the loneliness in her expression, and suddenly remembered something: “Annan, you...”

“It doesn’t matter, if you throw a gamble, you have to be willing to admit defeat.” An Nan smiled and clapped his hands and said, “But since Diyin can maintain self-awareness, then we don’t need to leave, right? Great, it is said that other countries are not like the gospel. If I go to a virgin forest where it is still a tribal system, I can’t accept the dramatic drop in living standards—”

“Liss.” Ash looked at Deya sitting on the throne and asked seriously, “Do you have a way to lift the Gospel’s curse on the Dolan family?”

“The curse of the Gospel on the Dolan family?” Nona reacted immediately, and Jinna also looked at them: “What’s going on?”

Diya took a serious look at An Nan and felt the violent fluctuations in her soul, her expression changed slightly: “The Gospel is indeed full of disgust for people with blue blood, if it doesn’t matter, the disgust of the Gospel will be a few years later. The feeling will rise enough to affect the Gospel system, and the interference will not stop until the Dolan people completely disappear.”

It was the first time the Sennheiser sisters knew about this, and Nona was dumbfounded. This fact was so beyond imagination and so terrifying that she went down directly – you can imagine someone being disgusted by the sun, rejected by water, escaped by air?

Qin Na suddenly came over and half-kneeled in front of Diya, and asked respectfully, “How many points does it take to alleviate Gospel’s dislike of Duo Lan?”

“Qinna!” An Nan reached out and grabbed the shoulder of the Elf Patriarch, trying to pull her up: “Is it interesting that you act like this in front of me?”

Jinna didn’t move, how could a mere two-wing magician pull her, she calmly said: “Now the weaving ceremony is over, according to the contract, you are not Annan Dolan, but Annan Sennheiser, In the future, I will return to Sennheiser to live. The Six Emblem will not give up any of its clansmen.”

“Family, family, family again!” An Nan mocked: “Then you and I cancel the contract now, and I will still be An Nan who is so blue. You don’t need to waste family assets to save an outsider.”

Nona couldn’t help but said, “Xiao Annan, sister, can you...”

Seeing them quarreling, Deya was still a little hesitant, but when she saw the unbearable, compassion and determination in Ashe’s eyes, she immediately said: “I can suppress the Gospel’s disgust for Dolan, but I have one condition. !”

An Nan was startled, and immediately asked, “What conditions?”

She had already made up her mind to sit still—although there was still the option of escaping from the Gospel, all generations of the Duolan Patriarchs have not escaped from the Gospel, and neither will she. If she really wanted to escape from the Gospel and survive, she didn’t need to stay outside the Void Passage to capture the three of them, but would simply pass through the Void Passage to another kingdom.

She did not escape the Gospel. Of course, her primary concern is that even if she successfully reaches other countries, she will most likely be hunted by local forces as a foreign pioneer. Just like the treatment of Ashe and others when they first arrived in the Gospel Kingdom, it may be better than staying in the Gospel. Also short-lived.

But besides that, the real reason why Annan was willing to be buried in the Gospel was because she had a strong sense of Gospel pride.

Some people may wonder, since you are proud of the Gospel, why do you do everything possible to seize the Lord’s wish to destroy it? But An Nan resents the Gospel now, and how proud she was when she first came into contact with the Gospel. Although breaking the family curse is the driving force of An Nan, destroying the system and rebuilding a new future is also An Nan’s lifelong ideal.

Evangelists of all ages have almost the same idea – it is precisely because they love the gospel that they blaspheme the gospel.

Therefore, after the plan to assassinate the princess was completely bankrupt, An Nan, who had been shattered, had long since lost his mind. Although Diyin later protected them and arranged for them to flee to other countries to avoid persecution, if it wasn’t for Pan Ji and Yaxiu, she would never agree to leave the gospel.

Now that Diyin can maintain her self-awareness, there is no need for Yaxiu and Pan Ji to leave. She naturally refuses to flee to another country to fend for herself by herself, so she might as well enjoy the rest of the time.

So, when Diyin said that she could suppress the disgust of the gospel and break Duolan’s curse, An Nan rekindled a new hope in his heart.

Not only because she can survive, but also because she sees the possibility of realization of ideals in Diyin!

“I want you to cancel your contract with Ash.” Diya glanced at Igula and Harvey, and added, “And the contract between Aunt Borgin and Uncle Harvey.”

“no problem.”

An Nan agreed directly. With her reward, as long as the contracting parties reached an agreement, they could verbally terminate the contract. After releasing the contract, she leaned in front of Diya and asked earnestly, “Can you really suppress the maliciousness of the gospel?”

Diya nodded: “Yes, the maliciousness of the Gospel to Duolan is actually a negative impact on the operation of the Gospel system. As long as I require the Gospel system to operate normally, it will naturally not target the Duolan family.”

“In addition to that, can you exert more influence on the Gospel system?” An Nan’s eyes brightened: “For example, reducing the impact of the Gospel on an individual’s life and giving individuals more choices; splitting consortium families, like Bell Date, Six Emblem, Mercury, Keshrey, these families should have been in charge long ago...”

“An Nan, you big fluttering moth!”

“Annan, don’t forget that you are also a Sennheiser now!”

Qinna and Falin felt a chill in their hearts, and they hurried over to interrupt An Nan’s slander, citing scriptures to explain how the Six Arms and Beldette were too big to fall.

It was only at this time that Ash and the others realized a problem-the entire Yisu Dynasty, and possibly the first empress with strong emotional tendencies, was born in the more than a thousand years since the birth of the Gospel system.

Although she is willing to give up the only chance to make a wish in this life for the sake of the gospel, it does not mean that she is a completely fair and just saint. On the contrary, she is definitely a girl with a small temper, someone she hates, someone she likes, and even a very emotional girl.

If the first gospel of the past was a ruthless blade hanging over the heads of all beings, then the flute was a nightmare or opportunity for everyone close at hand – if she hated it, then you might step on a banana peel and wrestle; but if Being liked by her, even if you wrestle, there will be a hapless one who will be under you first!

Thunder, rain and dew, all are your kindness!

The order of the flute is the destiny of all beings!

Even if she can only shake out a speck of dust from the Gospel system, whoever falls on it is a mountain!

No wonder Qinna and Falin are so nervous – if Diyin really listened to An Nan’s slander and said a word, then no one could save them.

Thinking of this, Igula couldn’t help but glanced at Ash next to him. If Diyin is the supreme Gospel queen, then Yaxiu is at least the number one jester of power, and even offending him is more serious than offending Diyin – after all, Diyin can’t leave the palace, and Yaxiu can go anywhere Go mobile Scourge.

He is a veritable ‘under the sound of the flute, above all living beings’!

Compared to the Doomsday Calamity, the current Yaxiu can be considered a real one.

Anyone who offends him is waiting to experience what it’s like to be an enemy of the whole gospel.

But Yaxiu obviously didn’t have the self-consciousness of his rising status. He greeted Harvey and asked strangely, “Why do you feel like you’ve lost weight?”

“Losing weight.” Harvey laughed, “I transferred the meat to others.”

Igula's face was pale, and Ash was a little dazed, but he was quickly distracted by the stroller in front of him.

He squatted down and looked at the blue-haired baby in the stroller, hesitantly asked: "This is Pan Ji? How did he get so small this time? At least he was able to walk by himself last time, now... Will he turn over by himself??"

"He took the miracle too far."

An Nan walked over and squatted beside him, and said, "It's the first time I've seen Pan Ji in an old age... After the melting miracle ended, he became like this, and it was the first time I saw Pan Ji in a baby state."

"Then how long will it take for him to recover this time?" Ash asked, "It took two days for the children's class to recover last time. I'm afraid it will take a week this time?"

"It will take seventeen years."

"Seventeen...years?" Ash was taken aback, suspecting that he had misheard the time unit.

"He completely melted himself." An Nan stretched out his fingers to tease Xiao Panji, and Xiao Panji stretched out his fingers to hold An Nan's fingers and made a babbling sound: "He can no longer recover, he can only be like a baby, once again Experience baby, childhood, teenage, adulthood."

"What about his memory?"

"It may be restored~www.mtlnovel.com~ but a lot will definitely be lost." An Nan shrugged: "When he encounters the people, things, and things from the past, he will definitely have a lot of déjà vu."

Yaxiu and Xiao Panji stared at each other, suddenly smiled, "Then it's your turn to take care of him this time."

“Yeah, Duo Lan owes Pan Ji too much.” An Nan carefully picked up Pan Ji, “I was worried that it would be difficult to take care of him in other countries, but now that I can stay, at least he has a stable person. Growth Environment.”

Xiao Panji struggled to get out of An Nan’s embrace, Yaxiu gave a snort, and reached out to take Xiao Panji, his hand sideways and let Xiao Panji lie on his arm. Little Panji stopped moving immediately, his legs hung by his hands, and he looked around curiously.

“Hey?” An Nan blinked: “Can I hold it like this? Will it not fall off?”

“This is called an airplane hold. It’s quite stable to hold and can effectively relieve flatulence and crying.”

“Why are you so skilled?”

Recalling that he used to help his crying nephew when he came home, Asia smiled knowingly: “I used to take care of children.”

An Nan looked at how he looked after Xiao Panji. She, who had always been proactive and decisive, suddenly became shy and stammered, “Bai, since the weaving ceremony is over, well, I’m not very good at taking care of babies, Yaxiu, you—”

Suddenly, Ash’s Gospel popped up by itself, glowing with green light.

Everyone was startled, thinking that the weaving ceremony was not over yet. However, when they looked closely, they found that their Gospels were not moving.

Huh!

The next second, countless vines appeared in Ash’s Gospel!

