

Chapter 571: neither are you

Some people may think that once the academic masters such as truth magicians are unable to drive the magic spirit and magic power, the combat power will definitely be far inferior to the physical magicians who exercise their skills and hone their muscles and bones.

This perception is correct in other countries, even in the former Senluo country, but it is not applicable in the Senluo wasteland for more than two hundred years – even the weak and weak sects can become popular in the wasteland , it is conceivable how much the survival pressure of Senluo Wasteland is.

It wasn't all smooth sailing for Ash and the others to travel during the day, and the roads between towns were full of striated green creatures. . . The form of twisted green creatures is different, and different races will take different forms after twisting green. Humans are often beasts and grow rotting wings, orcs are rotten like mud, but goblins become tall and sexy, with three heads and six arms, and murlocs grow. Many mouthparts can carry out long-range attacks through sound... If the one who is twisted green is a magician, there will be many unknown alienations.

The most terrifying thing is that the green twisted creatures will not attack Ash and them.

Even if Yaxiu and the others didn't show any magician power, the green twisted creatures only dared to spy on them from a distance, and even if they stopped to rest, no monster dared to approach them half a step. However, on the way, they encountered a group of short-distance transport traveling merchants that were raided by green-leaf creatures. When the green-leaf creatures saw them coming, they immediately fled, not giving them any chance of unparalleled opening.

Green streak creatures not only possess intelligence, but also have more sensitive detection capabilities, which can keenly identify powerful magicians. Although this made them not dare to attack the big sects, but it did not mean that they dared not attack the lone person.

Every town that Ash and the others passed by would organize guards to patrol around the edge of the town during the day, but even so, there were still green creatures rushing into the town to hunt for food. That is to say, Yaxiu and the four of them have already ranked among the high-ranking powerhouses of Sen Luo, otherwise they will not talk about chasing the silver lamp, just traveling is a great challenge.

For the weak, the green streak creature is undoubtedly a 'green disaster'.

In this kind of environment, people on the surface must master the ability to fight against green streak creatures, especially the Fire Catastrophe Sect, which has strict rules and values. Wesser's soul was weakened by the magic mirror dragon's secret poison, which in turn affected her physical quality-the soul and body were interdependent, and the weakness of either side would affect the strength of the other-so, she had to rely more on combat skills to protect herself.

Coupled with the strong sense of unease in his heart, even after climbing the sanctuary, Wieser did not relax the training of fighting skills. After the Four Pillars of God annihilated many sects, she tried to get the books of these sects, but she was still proficient in more than 20 magic factions when Sen Luo's knowledge inheritance was cut off.

Originally, her biggest weakness was her weakness, but after changing to the silver dragon blood, this weakness no longer exists.

clang!

The chain glove smashed Ashe's blade from the side, Weisser's palm aimed at Ashe's chin and pushed it over, once it hit, it was enough to smash the chin and tear the neck!

Yaxiu evaded and retreated to widen the distance, but Wesser did not advance and retreated.

He also has a gold-level fist claw faction shared by witches, whoever shoots who! ?

However, after several rounds of high-intensity confrontation, Ash began to regret why he threw his weapons – he was a bit unable to fight.

The 'Crow Killing Dance' of the Crow Killing Sect, the 'Killing' of the Temple of Fire, the 'Swirling Fight' of the Xuanguang Sect, the 'Mist Eclipse' of the Mist Extinguishing Sect... Wesser combined the fighting skills of various sects into himself. All of Yaxiu's counterattacks could not escape her expectations. Her offensive was like a continuous storm, and Yaxiu was almost out of breath.

He felt that he was like a fish-and-ship dragon who had been figured out, and his every move seemed to match the exquisite performance of the silver lamp. If it weren't for the intuitive support of gold-level spells, let him barely block the vital blow, otherwise he would have been beaten by the silver lamp long ago.

Yaxiu took the time to glance at the side, and found that the viewer was in contact with another silver lamp. The double swords were like a dense weave, and they even had a slight advantage, but they could not tell the winner in a short time.

Now he can't use magic power, Igula and others are not here, the hall is closed, and the pre-ambush raid has not taken effect...

If I lose...

Visser was keenly aware of the change in Ash's flow, but it was meaningless, her silver dragon blood was far better than Ash's, and her fighting skills were also—

chap!

Her hand knife pierced through Ash's shoulder, but Ash couldn't avoid it, and even rushed in with both hands like a vise to hug Wesser, lifted the mask to reveal a calm face, and a mouth of white teeth—

"uh-huh!"

Weisser groaned, and found that she couldn't break free from Yaxiu's tight hoop, and her right foot slammed his calf from a short distance. However, although Yaxiu fell, not only did he have no hands, but Ginya tried harder, biting Wesser's neck fiercely!

The severe pain spread all over the body like poison, but Visser's eyes became brighter and brighter. She lifted up the fox mask with her tongue, and opened her mouth to bite Ash's throat!

The two were hugging and rolling on the ground, as close as lovers, but they couldn't wait to bite each other's throat! Seeing that the battle of teeth was about to be decided, the two of them were suddenly separated by the backward force.

I saw the spectator carrying Yaxiu and Youlan hugging Wesser, and they didn't know when they reached a tacit agreement to save the half-length twins first.

Ash wiped the blood from his mouth, stood up and said, "I almost killed her."

Weisser put on the mask and laughed lazily, "Are you licking my neck, Ash Heath."

The four looked at each other, and then fought together again! But this time Yaxiu rushed to Youlan, and Wesser went to the spectator!

The injury to the throat will definitely affect the combat power. Naturally, Yaxiu intends to let the stronger spectators kill the silver lamp as soon as possible. He is responsible for intercepting the other silver lamp; Weisser wants to see who Yaxiu's Destiny Twins are.

But as soon as they got started, Yaxiu felt the difference between the two silver lamps. Compared with Visser's viciousness and lethality, Youlan's fighting is more adept and good at using strength to fight. She is not fast, but she can always throw Yaxiu out and hit him.

Even if it wasn't fatal, Yaxiu's head, back, waist, buttocks and even face were hit within ten seconds. If the battle with the real silver lamp is to fight the beast, then the battle with the magic silver lamp is like a child being teased by an adult!

The **** was kicked, and although Yaxiu adjusted her figure in time, she was still extremely aggrieved, and she had no more hopes in her heart. He originally thought that a person like Yin Deng would end up with the opposite fate here. He didn't expect that although the half body of this Yin Deng was slightly different, it had the same bad personality. It was really a nest of snakes and mice!

But Visser didn't feel good either. Although she was good at close range fighting, the viewer's double swords didn't give her a chance to get close at all. The truth magician is quite annoyed, why is Ash's half body stronger than the main body, while her half body is reduced in combat power because she likes to play?

However, a stronger, calmer and more infallible Ash... Wesser suddenly asked, "Do you have a name?"

The spectators turned a deaf ear, and the two swords attacked alternately like a melody, hardly giving Weisse any chance to breathe, but the latter could still find a diplomatic gap in the sword net: "As long as Ash is dead, you are the only Ash. Hi. Si, everything he has will be inherited by you, you will no longer be his twin and his half body, but the real him."

"You are free to chase your dreams and weave your destiny, instead of being a 'false Ash' or being 'another Ash', you can be yourself."

"How about my proposal?" Weisser turned to avoid the sword's edge: "Of course, you may be worried about becoming two-on-one... Then when we besiege Ash, you can freely choose one of them to backstab. No matter what, only two people will walk out of this hall. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

"You don't have to answer." Wesser quickly backed away from the spectator's sword, "I'm going to kill Ash now, you only need to use actions to decide who can survive."

Weisser didn't lower her voice, and Ash naturally could hear her suggestion.

But instead of looking over there, he stared at You Lan.

As if in response to Wesser's proposal, Youlan's offensive suddenly became violent. Yaxiu's left hand was injured by Wesser just now, and it was already in a bad state, but now it's even worse, and he can't compete, so he can only try to hug Youlan again.

Youlan seemed to have expected his reaction long ago, but Youlan did not escape from Yaxiu's grasp, her hands wrapped around Yaxiu's wrists like water snakes, and then stumbled over Yaxiu with a hook with her left foot, pressing him hard. Under the body!

She lowered her head against Yaxiu, Yaxiu was almost pressed by her fox mask, looking at the indifferent pupils behind the mask, she heard a gentle and cruel whisper from behind the mask: "Look at me, don't I'm afraid, it will be over soon."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ash heard Wesser's footsteps next to him, his whole body was tense and his heart was beating violently, but unexpectedly there was no anger or fear, only the cold chill began to soak through his pupils—

clang!

After a whirlwind, Yaxiu found himself being held in the hands of the spectator again. Weisser raised her hands to protect Youlan, a clear sword mark appeared on her arm, and blood soaked through her clothes.

"It's a pity." Weiss said in a cold tone, saying something that Yaxiu couldn't understand: "Neither are you."

Chapter 572: i can trust you

Kaka Kaka...

At this moment, the sound of the mechanism turning in the underground hall sounded,

They turned their heads and found that there were suddenly 8 more passages in the closed hall.

Needless to say, both Ash and Wesser knew that as long as they walked into one of the passages, the passage would be blocked and become their exclusive trial road.

In fact, Yaxiu and the viewer didn't intend to ambush the Silver Lanterns here, but they couldn't leave. . .

Because after they came to this hall, the watch popped up a prompt: “When all the testers reach the Chanfu Hall, they will open to the Cicada Hall.”

Obviously, even if Weisser and the others arrived at the hall first, they would have to wait for Ash and the others before they could move on. Originally, Yaxiu still wondered why there was such a setting, but after seeing these 8 channels, I understood.

In the original hall, there were 16 passages, that is to say, this trial should be carried out in 16 groups at the same time.

8 passages means that only half of the people can enter the next trial. Rather than using the speed to break the level to distinguish the testers, the organizers of this test seem to prefer to assess the overall quality of the test – when everyone reaches the hall, and then half of the people are dead, the others can enter the next stage. close.

Yaxiu can almost imagine how intense the previous trials were: 16 groups of twins gathered in the hall, then the strong coaxed others to intimidate others, and the weak alliance colluded with the virtual and the evil snake, and finally survived 8 groups and continued to step into the next hell.

Isn't it said that the generation of gray fox gods is a beautiful and wonderful era, how can there be such a **** ceremony? Or is it that Yaxiu is wrong, and the testers will decide the winner through guessing?

But in any case, their battle can no longer continue.

“Yin Deng, you are lucky.” Yaxiu couldn't help but say ruthlessly.

“Then, see you in the next hall.” Weisser looked at them and stepped back into the passage.

“etc!”

“If you want to ask what the trial is, you don't have to say it.” Weisser said in a low voice, “I haven't gotten to know you enough to share information.”

“He’s called the spectator.”

Yaxiu introduced the audience to the audience, then looked at Youlan: “What’s your name?”

“I am also a silver lamp.” Youlan smiled.

“Silver Lamp is her code name. You must have a name that belongs to you.”

“Since he is called the spectator.” Youlan pointed to the spectator and said, “Then I will be called the Mirror Master.”

Ash was a little confused: “Does it matter?”

“You are a bystander,” Youlan and Weisser retreated into the passage:

“I am the man in the mirror.”

Watching the twins disappear into the passage, Yaxiu heard footsteps coming from behind, and found that the spectator had entered the passage silently, and quickly followed: “Wait for me, in case I am left in the hall What to do here!”

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The silver lamp twins were walking in the bright passage. Weisser looked at the watch and found that the countdown was still stagnant and did not flow.

She suddenly said, “That code name...”

“You’re not interested in going that way anyway,” Youlan said lightly, “Borrow it for me to use.”

“Do you even have this memory?”

“Of course, you have been hallucinating about this name these days, right? Master of the Silver Lamp Mirror... This is what the Four Pillars of God expect from you.” Youlan said: “If you become a full sense of touch, your sense of touch should be this name. Since you have already used the silver lamp, I can only use the code name of the mirror master.”

“I thought that no matter how advanced this trial was, it wouldn’t be able to monitor the traces of the Four Pillars of God.”

“It’s also possible that the Four Pillars of God don’t mind others finding their traces at all.” Youlan laughed: “They are like a group of advertisers with loudspeakers sending spam, wishing everyone would hear their call.”

Soon, they saw a door appear in the passage. When they stood in front of the door, the door opened automatically, revealing the dining table, chairs, food, and two soft beds inside.

“Welcome to the testers, Gemini No. 1. You can stay in the lounge for 360 minutes, and the trial will continue when the time is over. Leaving the lounge is regarded as ending the rest time early, and the trial will continue.”

Even if killing a trial clone can recover physical injuries, high-frequency battles are exhausting. Although it is possible to continue the trial and come to the next hall first, but it is necessary to wait for Yaxiu and the others to arrive before opening the channel for the third trial.

No matter how you think about it, taking a good rest here is the best option, not to mention that if Ashe wants to rest, Visser also has a reason to rest.

When the door was closed, You Lan didn’t even bother to go to the bathroom, she took off all her clothes while walking, and threw herself on the bed and rolled around.

Seeing this scene, Weisser felt very awkward – looking at someone who was exactly like her, but her behavior was so wild and lively, she felt a little ashamed.

Even if she pretends to be like this on the outside, it doesn't mean that she is like this on the inside.

But she didn't say anything. She took off the mask coat, took out the hemostatic bandage from the drawer, and wrapped the wound on her neck in front of the mirror. The tooth hole caused by Yaxiu was clearly printed on it, and she almost bit her throat.

“Need help?” Youlan reclined on the bed and smiled lazily.

“unnecessary.”

“Axiu's twins don't seem to be what you expected. What should I do next?”

“His twins just happen to be the truth he hides... I never expected such a good thing.” Weisser said calmly: “In the end, there is no option for him to follow up in my plan. Godfire Trial It should be only me, his appearance will only increase the variables, and I didn't expect that the transcendence sect would send him an indulgence voucher from a long distance...”

“But it doesn't matter,” she said. “When all the troubles are solved together, things are much simpler. The current situation is more interesting.”

“Oh?”

“Instead of picking up a ready-made ally, I prefer to slowly cultivate a companion that suits my taste.” Wesser said, “Here, he lost his companion, lost his magic power, was ignorant, at a loss, surrounded by They are all enemies, all eyes are strangers... It's only one step away from peeling off his truth.”

“This tooth mark is the beginning of his awakening. Next, as long as you push the dominoes in the virtual realm, you can see his collapse.”

“Compared to picking up ready-made products, cultivating will be more interesting...” Youlan walked behind Weisser, bent down slightly and put her hands on her shoulders, staring at the two people in the mirror, chewing the words lightly with her lips until it fermented. Sweet and bitter.

“You’re right.”

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“It hurts, a little, a little more.”

The viewer dropped the bandage, “This time your left shoulder was injured, next time you will wrap it yourself.”

“Oh, there are two of us, shouldn’t we help each other? Next time you are injured, I will also help you heal.” Ash held himself in the mirror, his throat and left shoulder were covered with bandages: “It seems that today I can’t take a shower tonight...”

“I can do it myself, and so can you.”

“Aren’t we all the same? If you entangle me, it means I will entangle myself.” Ash tried to use a very outrageous logic to fool himself: “But fortunately there are still 6 hours of rest, and even food and toilets, I was wondering if the testers can only excrete everywhere...”

“By the way, I’m going to Void Realm later, can you go too?”

The viewer sits on the bed and closes his eyes: “No, Aurora’s Manual of Artisans is exclusively for you, I just have a copy of your memory and skills.”

“You are not only a clone, but also a viewer who almost beat the silver lamp.” Ash said happily: “What about the virtual realm? After leaving here, can you enter the virtual realm?”

The viewer opened his eyes and looked at him, before saying, “Do you have a magic spirit that you summoned?”

Yaxiu was startled: “Isn’t there? Stand-in, heart sword... ah?”

Because he has always entered the virtual realm through the operator’s gate of truth, Yaxiu found that he seemed to be too outrageous at this time – he was already a sanctuary magician, and he didn’t even have a magic spirit that he summoned on his own!

He has never even seen the Gate of Truth once!

Without Aurora’s Manual for the Artificer, he couldn’t even enter the Void!

It’s not so outrageous that I haven’t seen Professor Ke Ren in college. It should be compared to the fact that I don’t know what my name is after more than ten years of birth.

“I, I will work hard.” Ash said sincerely: “But it doesn’t matter if you can’t enter the Void Realm, now you protect me, when I become a legendary magician, I can cover you in turn!”

The audience was not moved: “I won’t take care of you, you can do it yourself.”

“Strange,” Ash sat on his bed, stared at the viewer and said, “Aren’t you arrogant? Is my complementary type so strange?”

The spectator did not respond, and after a moment of waiting, he found that Ash was still there. I saw his expression twisted, with an expression of wanting to say something but not speaking, and finally decided to ask: “Well, I have something to ask you...”

“I didn’t inherit all your emotions.” The viewer said, “I’m not interested in those boring friendships, love and family.”

“What about our parents!?”

The viewer narrows his eyelids: “The same.”

Although a little dissatisfied, Ash was also relieved.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, he shook his body and said, “I will go to the virtual realm in the hope that I can draw the ‘Hundreds of Millions of Bright Hands’ from the “Dream Treasure House”. The last time I had Jian Ji equipped with this collection was invincible, and I could use blood without limits. Moon Broken Lake and Meteor Tribulation, unless they are affixed with invincibility attributes, they can all be smashed through the bubble...”

Viewer: “Why are you chatting with me?”

Yaxiu was stunned: “I’m not looking for you, am I looking for a pillow to chat?”

The viewer shook his head: “If I read it right, you were a little wary of me at first, but now you have completely trusted me.”

Yaxiu blinked and nodded cheerfully: “Yeah, because you didn’t betray me even though you were persuaded by the silver lamp, I feel at ease. In fact, I was really worried about whether you would want to replace me at first...”

“What if I have other plans, or just think the silver lights are more threatening?” the viewer said, “If a more appropriate situation arises—”

“Assumptions are the most meaningless, and human nature cannot be tested. Everyone has a bargaining chip. As long as someone can afford the price, I can betray everything.” Yaxiu said lightly: “I am really happy, not you. I didn’t betray me, but I can trust you.”

“Although I also have someone I can talk to, accept me, share my joys and sorrows with, and even have a companion who is waiting for my home and deserves my back...” Ash looked down at his hands: “But you are the only one who can understand me. people.”

After a moment of silence, Yaxiu scratched his head embarrassedly, and rolled back to his bed: "It feels like some kind of speech from a middle-aged teenager. It's a bit embarrassing... It's almost time, I'm going to the virtual realm, good night!"

As Yaxiu's consciousness connected to the virtual realm and entered the dream bubble, the lounge returned to silence.

It wasn't until a long time later that an indifferent evaluation sounded:

"Too weak."

Chapter 573: Back to Broken Lake

The latest website: "The art of having your memory, a half body that looks exactly the same, but has a completely different personality?"

In the dream bubble, Yaxiu nodded while licking the iron railing: "Yes, he is a arrogant child, completely different from me."

Sonia and Deya glanced at him, but did not speak. The dream bubble here is an academy city within the walls. The road is full of young and beautiful young girls and young girls. The four of them are actually seniors walking on the street.

"16 into 8, 8 into 4, 4 into 2..." Visser was surrounded by various visions, sometimes flames rose, sometimes rain and fog surged, sometimes lightning flashed, sometimes flowers bloomed and leaves fell, "If only one person can pass through in the end Trial, then the grievance between you and Yin Lan will soon come to an end."

“It’s two people, because the Destiny Twins are a team of two.” Ash corrected: “But you are right, this long chase will be read in the trial with death.”

“But you can’t use the magic power of magic right now, and you don’t even have Bo... even your companions are not around, can you really beat the silver lamp?” Diya asked worriedly while turning over the flower rope: “Silver The blood of the lamp is still on you, right?”

Yaxiu nodded, “I really can’t beat the silver lamp, in addition to the difference in fighting ability, it is also because of the blood. The closer I am to her, the stronger the blood’s effect, she is equivalent to absorbing my life all the time. Energy, I fight with her, she will become more and more fierce, and I will only become more and more empty.”

“This time, I fought with her with the skill of perishing together and pulled her to the same low level as me, but next time she may not be fooled.”

I didn’t feel it during the battle, but after staying away from the silver lamp for a certain distance, Yaxiu clearly realized that his body seemed to be too weak. He didn’t recover until he ate some high-calorie energy bars in the lounge. Obviously, the blood species was still in effect.

“If it’s just me and Yin Deng, then I guess I really have nothing to do this time.” Yaxiu spread his hands and said: “But not only does my half body not have this burden, but he is much stronger than me, as long as I am good with him. With cooperation, we will definitely be able to take down the Silver Lantern Twins!”

Although Yaxiu is very confident, the sword princess witch is still very worried. After all, they have never seen the ‘half body’, and Yaxiu said that the ‘half body’ is a arrogant child, which is even more disturbing – not to say AoJiao affects the combat power, but a person who can be easily seen by Yaxiu will not feel any more shrewd than Zhanyulong.

“I found the affix.” Weisser suddenly said: “It’s related to the color. You are invincible when you step on the white floor tiles, but it will increase the negative effect when you step on the black floor tiles.”

At the same time, the nearby scene began to stagnate, and a piece of information flowed into the minds of the magicians:

“Step on the grid: After school, we return to the dormitory. Whoever steps on the black grid will lose! You will not take any damage when you step on the white grid. When you step on the black grid, you will get 1 layer of ‘Damage Amplification’ curse, and each layer of the curse increases by 10%. Damage, stackable, unlimited.”

“Affix recognition bonus: a small amount of truth faction experience, a small amount of fate faction experience, a small amount of mana.”

“Limited affix privilege: You can get 1 layer of ‘defense enhancement’ blessing by stepping on the white grid in the next dream bubble, reducing damage by 5% for each layer, and stacking up to 10 layers.”

Ash and the others took a deep breath.

Although it is a bubble of affixes, this affix is too outrageous, especially for those magicians who spend more than ten minutes exploring the clues of affixes.

Because the roads here are almost always paved with black and white tiles, once the magician moves, he will definitely step on dozens or even hundreds of black tiles, and the superposition of the curse is unlimited, which means that once the battle begins, they will be subject to additional 1000% of the damage is deepened, and the sanctuary is very likely to be instantly broken by virtual creatures!

It is precisely because of the existence of such outrageous affixes that Yaxiu and the others have to spend a lot of time looking for affix clues.

Yaxiu licked the railings, Diya turned over the flower ropes, Sonia walked, jumped, flew and walked backwards... Each of their unusual temptations stemmed from the stress reaction of being beaten by the affixes.

Sonia actually learned various ways to test affixes in various travel books, and even found professors such as Trozan and Nidala, but as the saying goes, it is shallow on paper, but the beating is more profound. For example, when they encountered an affix of “Dream of Swordsmanship”, once they held the sword, they would switch genders. From then on, the first step for Sonya and Ashura to reach a new bubble was to draw the sword.

However, as the number of bubbles they experienced rose, they found that the efficiency of affixes also increased rapidly.

Not only Weisser, but Ash and the others can occasionally find affixes through trial and error, but the progress of customs clearance every night has not improved much, it is still seven or eight bubbles, but the security has risen rapidly.

For affixes like “jumping the grid”, they have defeated the enemy plane at least seven or eight times.

Since the first two bubbles were so easy to pass, and there was also the affix privilege of 50% defense reduction of “Jumping Grid”, Yaxiu planned to take a challenge. When he opened the “Void Map” and saw a three-affix bubble, he brought it with him. Let everyone in.

“Hey?”

As soon as he entered the new scene, Yaxiu froze in place. Sonia thought he was hit by the affixed evil as soon as he came in, and carefully squeezed his hand: “What’s the matter with you?”

“No.”

Ash shook his head slightly, and he paced forward like a sleepwalker. This bubble is a huge enclosed building. They pushed the door and came to the spacious central hall. The ceiling is a glass ceiling. The sunlight from far away spreads freely on the benches. There are potted plants on both sides. The benches sit several people, some were chatting, some were reading, and some were even sleeping on the benches... If they weren’t all wearing prison uniforms, it would seem like a park.

Prison uniform?

The three of Sonia were stunned for a moment, and immediately realized something.

Yaxiu walked to the front bench and watched the news being played in the light curtain. The content was that the city council announced new policies. It was all long and boring phrases with low

information entropy that the citizens did not want to understand. On the bench at the very front, a green-skinned orc with a height of 2 meters and a short-legged goblin with a height of 1.3 meters were sitting.

“Isn’t it time for the fighting league? It’s finally the turn of the ‘enemy dragon’ to play. His games are the best. Every game can be covered with blood and blood, which is much better than the blood moon trial.”

“Hey, I bet the ‘enemy dragon’ will be smashed tonight, his opponent is the new fighter ogre ‘Finanxue’! The most ruthless attack, the last match even pressed the head of the goblin into the In my chest, I can’t even save it!”

“Fei Nanxue...why does this name sound familiar?”

“Maybe it’s a common name among ogres, whatever.”

“Too.”

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Yaxiu came back to his senses and said to his teammates: “This is a three-affix bubble. Let’s separate for ten minutes to find clues, how about it?”

Sonia and others were all inevitable. After Ash left, the three of them looked at each other, and then Sonia said, “Visher, let’s explore with me.”

“No!” Deya hugged Weisser’s arm: “Why should Weisser come with me this time!”

Wesser, who was scrambled by the two of them, smiled bitterly: “Actually, it will be more efficient for us to search separately... If you have to form a team, I will be with Jian Ji, witch, you can explore alone.”

“why!”

“Because your spell spirits are much richer than Jian Ji.” Weisser said, “You can perform a lot of tests yourself, but Jian Ji is basically a sword spirit, and can only perform a small number of tests.”

Di Ya pursed her lips in dissatisfaction: “Then you must hang out with me next time!”

“Okay, we’ve made an appointment.” Weisser waved goodbye to the witch, and then accompanied Jian Ji into another passage.

In these days, she found the opportunity to have a heart-to-heart chat with the sword princess witch, and maintained a polite social distance with Yaxiu, and soon became the most popular teammate in the team.

In addition to her diplomatic skills, and more importantly, Sword Princess Witch had no choice—except for Weisse, they had no one else to talk about emotional issues.

Even if Weisser doesn’t get close on purpose, as long as she doesn’t show interest in Ash, she will still be the object of others’ confidence.

Weisser glanced at the passing gray-haired hunter, turned around and asked, “Are you worried?”

“How can you not be worried.”

Sonia sighed: “It seems that he hasn’t been stable for a day. Either he was involved in a conspiracy, or he was dragged into a whirlpool; he was either chased or killed, or he was chased and killed. And now his magic power is sealed, It is almost equivalent to an ordinary person, as fragile as straw, but there is an enemy with a sickle next to it...”

“When he was in Broken Lake Prison, at least the prison still had to abide by the law, and he could exploit loopholes in the rules to protect himself. But now he is facing a trial in the wasteland. There are no laws, no rules, no companions, only The enemy and the unknown...”

Weisser said softly, “If only he had you by his side.”

The village girl bit her lower lip lightly, put her left hand on the end of the sword hilt, and remained silent.

“However, you don’t have to worry too much. Didn’t he say that he has a trustworthy Gemini? Has a replica of all his memories and skills—”

“That’s what worries me the most.” Sonia said: “Why did the trial create such a replica? I think the most likely reason is to let the replica replace the main body. But now he believes in the replica very much.”

“You can persuade him to pay more attention to the actions of the clone—”

“No.” The head of the Claw Club shook his head: “I can listen and make suggestions, but I can’t interfere with him with hidden possibilities, because he is making judgments rather than seeking advice from us. I advise him, only Makes him feel like I’m questioning his judgment.”

“But you’re doing it for his own good.”

“Although I am worried about him, I respect his ability more, just like he has never interfered with my career development.” Sonia said: “We can only listen to the processed second-hand information, but only the parties concerned can comprehensively consider it. All sorts of factors. Those things that I worry about, either he has thought about it or he doesn’t want me to worry about it.”

Weisser nodded heavily: “You are very reasonable... But in addition to respect and trust, he may need your support very much.”

“Um?”

“Listen to what you said, when he was in prison, although his strength was low, he had legal rules as a protective umbrella; when he was in the gospel, although he was governed by a contract, his strength was not damaged and he had the power to protect himself. Now he has neither There are no legal rules and no self-protection power. Except for the enemies who are deeply enmity, there are only unpredictable clones and unknown mysterious trials.” Wesser said: “Instead, you have fallen into this situation. , how do you feel?”

Sonia felt breathless just thinking about that situation, and couldn't help holding her hands tightly.

For a magician, the loss of power is more terrifying than the environment and enemies.

A magician who has lost his power is like an adult turning back into a three-year-old child. Originally, they could protect themselves and resist any danger, but now they have to pray for the mercy of fate – this status gap is enough to suffocate.

"...I would be very scared."

"Everyone will be afraid, but in order not to make you worry, he has to pretend to be a winner." Weisser said: "Fear, loneliness, worry... These negative emotions can only be swallowed in his stomach and digested by himself. Because he knows that telling you won't help either, it'll just drag you into the swamp too."

Sonia's breathing became shallow and fast, she stopped in place for a moment and murmured, "Then what can I do? I can't do anything..."

"You should think about it the other way around." Weisser said, "If you were in such a situation, how would you expect him to support you?"

"As you know, this isn't the first time he's been in danger. When he escaped, when he entered the Gospel Palace, when he was almost squeezed to death by a bloodseed, when he couldn't beat the Silver Lantern tonight... In those moments, will he have any regrets in his heart?"

"Maybe, he has been waiting for you for a long time."

Weisser stopped and looked at Jian Ji, and after waiting for a while, Jian Ji slowly opened her eyes, her ruby-like eyes were bright and bright, her face flushed with a hint of blush, but her expression was full of determination.

"Then trouble Weisser to search for clues by yourself."

“give it to me.”

Jian Ji nodded and ran directly along the other passage.

Weisser turned around, walked slowly through the prisoners, and paced back to the central hall.

In fact, she has long been able to promote the emotional progress of the team, not only because of her side-by-side attacks for more than ten days, but also because the three of them have long been a volcanic flood on the verge of breaking out. Without her, perhaps the feelings of the virtual world will not usher in a turning point until the reality changes, but as long as anyone takes a step forward, this stable team will face trials no less than apocalyptic cataclysm~www.mtlnovel.com~ Moreover, now is the ideal time to try.

Weisser’s analysis is not nonsense. At this time, Ash is indeed the most weak and helpless period. At this time, if the Sword Princess and Witch can give him meticulous warmth, it will naturally be a help in the snow, but in turn, giving him an emotional storm that is difficult to solve is also the last straw that crushes reason.

The divine fire trial in reality, the emotional trial in the virtual world.

Let me see what kind of truth is hidden under your skin, Ash.

Soon, Weisser met the witch.

Diya looked behind her curiously, “Where’s Jian Ji? Isn’t she with you?”

Weisser took two steps back, then turned around and wanted to run, but was hugged by the witch in the next second: “Come on, where is Jian Ji, did you eat it! Is it delicious?”

Weisser blinked: “Jianji she...”

Chapter 574: love-hate reversal

Seeing that a strange death-row inmate was living in the cell that once belonged to him, Ash couldn't help feeling a little emotional.

He never imagined that he would be able to revisit the same place one day.

He couldn't have imagined that he actually had a little memory of this prison. . .

In fact, the ten days he lived in Broken Lake Prison were only a few months ago, but he felt as if a long time had passed.

He passed by the cafeteria and saw the table where he, Igula, Harvey, Lorna, and Ronald often got together to discuss plans. At this time, two ogres occupied the table for dinner.

He passed by the death arena, and saw the old man covered in diamonds beating the goblins violently. Obviously, 'Diamond' Tiger was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger.

He passed by the library and saw a young man writing a novel. After reading a few lines, he immediately remembered who this person was—the writer who was arrested and executed in advance because the subject matter was too illegal before the novel was written. Hmm, that's right.

After walking for a while, Yaxiu found that he didn't have any good memories here. What he remembered was not the Shattered Lake Prison, but the ignorant time just after crossing the border, just like the beef brisket fried noodles with fried sauce when he was a child, eat here The first lala fat.

In comparison, the situation in the fantasy bubble is more interesting to Yaxiu.

Through various intelligence analysis, it is not difficult to see that this bubble reflects the Shattered Lake Prison long after Yaxiu escaped. After all, Igula and the others are not here, and the fighting league promoted by Feinanxue has also landed.

The question is, whose dream bubble is this?

Jian Ji said that the dream bubble is generally considered to be the dream left by the dead magician. Precisely because it is a dream, it does not necessarily completely match reality. Various special situations will occur according to the thoughts of the magician, such as the appearance of people who should not appear, and the existence of rules that should not exist – the latter is the affix.

In other words, is this dream bubble the dream of some hapless person in the Blood Moon Trial?

Hey wait, there are still people who haven't seen it.

Ash suddenly remembered something and walked towards the treatment room in his memory. But he didn't hold out much hope. After all, before he escaped from prison [222], he said that he was about to leave. Now that so much time has passed, I'm afraid—

Ash turned into a passage and saw a figure passing by at the end of the passage. The figure was pushing the wheelchair and quickly disappeared from sight. Yaxiu took two steps, but immediately realized that something was wrong, so he opened his legs and rushed over!

That man, not a prisoner, was not wearing a prison uniform!

Not only is she not a prisoner, but her forearm has a layer of fluff like a gauntlet!

This sister seems to be the one that Yaxiu has seen!

It's also someone who can never appear in prison!

Yaxiu is so excited, not only because he realizes that there may be a secret truth hidden in the distant airspace, but also because he also wants to see how Veela has become recently, and to ask the master of "100% Wizard". In the end, which heroine won.

He dashed to the corner, saw no sign of Veela, and continued to dash to the side road—

Snapped!

At the moment when they were about to bump into each other, the two physical practitioners subconsciously wanted to grab each other and turn around to get a reaction force to keep their bodies balanced, but their thoughts also met, and they each grabbed each other's shoulders and rolled together. .

"Hey...?"

Yaxiu looked at Sonia, who was lying on top of him. His hands were placed on Jian Ji's shoulders, and Jian Ji's hands were placed on his shoulders.

They didn't look like they were accidentally knocked down, but rather like a dog man and woman hugging each other regardless of the occasion.

Sonia subconsciously supported him to remember, but after thinking about it, she gave up, lying on his chest like a kitten, and Ash seemed to be able to see a tail swaying behind her.

Yaxiu waited for a while and couldn't help but say, "Get up."

"Don't get busy first," Sonia's eyes wandered, but she finally stared at him with wide eyes: "I have something to tell you."

Yaxiu blinked, he wanted to say something subconsciously, but seeing the shyness in Jian Ji's eyes and the courage to make up his mind, he finally closed his mouth and quietly waited for the favor of fate.

Sonia was also very nervous. In fact, she had already planned this moment long after the meteor calamity, and had prepared countless scripts. Wesser's words just helped her to strengthen her mind. After all, she has seen so many love movies and dramas, and she has also specially studied how to bind men. It's time to show her real skills!

It's the queen's "you will be mine from now on", the pitiful girl's "you have to protect me", the reckless but cute "Why don't you say you like me", the arrogant "I don't like you, I just can't live without you" ...or the scene she will always remember, "I'll be your wings, and you'll be mine too"?

but!

This time Zhang Si. Strong sacrifice read sacrifice. but!

Sonia opened her lips, only to find that she couldn't say any of the preset lines. Her heart was beating wildly, and the village girl felt like she was about to faint.

How about your acting without stage fright in front of the camera? What about the coolness you proudly embraced the cheers on the field?

Sonia's heart slammed, and she directly reached out and hugged Ash's neck, her face against her face, and exhaled into his earlobe: "I—"

click!

At the far end, a loud noise like gears gnawing suddenly sounded.

Then the entire Broken Lake Prison was like a candle on a flame, the walls began to melt, and the ceiling began to twist.

The most astonishing thing is that Yaxiu clearly felt the change in his inner feelings. His joy, anger, sadness, joy... all reversed little by little.

He smelled the strange smell in the air, saw the dazzling sight in the space, heard the noise in the distance... All the information gathered into one message:

"Love-hate reversal: A look is cast from the top of Ruby Mountain, trying to smash the touch of the Four Pillars. All outsiders will be affected, all feelings will be reversed, and all creatures will actively attack

outsiders. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Outsiders suffer severe soul damage once they die, and must persist for 30 minutes to get out of this bubble.”

Ash turned his head and met Sonia.

Although the picture is exactly the same as before, the emotion in his eyes has been replaced by a strong killing intent.

boom!

At the moment when the two separated through the sanctuary, they immediately drew out their long swords to fight together, and tried their best to kill each other!

However, Yaxiu soon realized that he was not the opponent of Jian Ji. After escaping the violent crit of ‘Blood Moon Broken Lake’, he launched the ‘Mind Pen’ and drew obstacles while retreating, trying to prevent Jian Ji from approaching and pulling Take advantage of distance!

Sonia naturally refused to give up, she only had the head of Ash in her eyes. However, at this moment, a large number of prisoners and prison guards poured out from all over the passage. They had already lifted the shackles in the prison and attacked the two with various weapons!

Yaxiu retreated while tearing up these death row prisoners, and Sonia was chasing after her. Yaxiu tried to shoot an ‘Angry Sword’ at her. Unexpectedly, she launched a ‘Meteor Tribulation’ while moving, and the cross-space slash almost cut Yaxiu. Repaired head!

Fortunately, it is a virtual realm. In reality, his throat has been cut!

Soon Ash came to the central hall with a wide terrain. At this time, Deya was staying in the corner and trying to defend against the siege of the death row. When she saw Yaxiu coming, she immediately made a **** path, and formed a miracle that could temporarily tear apart the sanctuary through ‘witness’, ‘fast-forward’, ‘zhankong’ and other spells – ‘Queen’s Sight’!

Make a big tyrant. As far as the Queen's line of sight can be, it is the king's soil, could it be a king's minister!

It was impossible for Yaxiu to avoid his gaze as the carrier, and the witch clenched her hands tightly, holding him in place abruptly!

Jian Ji swept through the sky, drew her sword and slashed, and cut out a blood moon shattered lake towards him!

Chapter 575: i have 1 friend

Many days ago, the Mercury Trojan said that after the touch of the Four Pillars of God is in the distant airspace, it will usher in the hostility of the virtual realm.

As it was about safety, Yaxiu naturally didn't dare to hide it, so he quickly shared the news with his teammates, and Visser naturally knew it. But after more than ten days, excluding the painful experience of being beaten by affixes, the virtual realm did not target them – it is only natural and ethical for a Sanctuary magician to be beaten by affixes.

When Ash and Wei

Chapter 576: younger brother

clang clang clang-

In the passage, the sound of bullets biting iron could be heard endlessly. Yaxiu faced the enemy sideways, minimizing the exposure of his body, dancing with swords like a shield, and forcibly protecting himself from the barrage storm!

Originally, after the previous trials, Ashura had more or less confidence, but at the beginning of the trial the next day, he directly hit him in the head—

Phantom Annan!

A mobile operator majoring in guns!

In theory, under the premise of not being assisted by magic and magic spirits, he is absolutely incapable of rebounding. Otherwise, the gunsmith will not have the reputation of 'the strongest attacking magic in the sanctuary', even if it is a three-winged magician. It is also up to the sanctuary to carry it hard to completely end the version advantage of the gunsmith.

But for some reason, in the underground trial, although he could not use the power of the magician, his senses seemed to be strengthened. Merry, smell, sight, hostility, sound... all elements are arranged and combined in his mind in a mysterious way, forming a sharper intuition.

If you have to say it, it is more similar to the "conceptual poison". The side effect of this secret poison is that people can occasionally glimpse the truth of the world. Ordinary people's vision can only see light reflections, while concept poisoners can see traces of miracles, such as the cobwebs that cover the sky and the sun.

But the strange thing is that after coming to Senluo for so many days, Yaxiu did not see that kind of huge miracle that takes the whole country as the stage. Although he can occasionally see gorgeous colors, it is just a curtain for various sects to arm the city.

And Yaxiu now feels like he has been poisoned by the concept of a permanent concept. The world is no longer monotonous light, vibration, smell, and flow, but a more secret, more wonderful, and more elusive. ...

chap!

The bullet swiped across the blade, jumped over his forehead, and took away a piece of flesh and blood. Yaxiu looked at the phantom purple moth fifty steps away, and saw that the latter fully unfolded its phantom wings, and the phantom wings condensed and turned into four miracle guns. Together with the two charge guns in her hand, in this narrow space. A desperate barrage line of defense was formed in the channel!

Miracle · The glory of the Dolan family!

It really is the name, because this is An Nan's exclusive miracle. This miracle is based on the gun art faction, combining alchemy, illusion, fire and other techniques. And the reason why she can use Void Wing is because her silver blessing "Burning Wings" allows her to integrate the magic spirit into Void Wing, thereby transforming Void Wing!

It can also be seen from this that Miss An Nan is actually a very outrageous protagonist of a youth story. Not to mention the background of her life experience, her own talents and encounters are also at the level of a woman of destiny. Even if there is no Yaxiu and others to disrupt the situation, she will be able to squeeze out a place in the future list.

When she was a teammate, even if she was not a serious boss, the workplace environment was still quite comfortable.

But when she becomes the enemy, it all changes. .

Originally, the Phantom Purple Moth's double guns were uncomfortable, but now that the firepower is on, Yaxiu has no doubt that he will be smashed like an apple pie in the rain of bullets!

And just as the phantom purple moth casts a miracle to prepare the turret, the viewer suddenly jumps left and right on the wall, quickly approaching the restricted area of the gunnery from above!

There is no doubt that the Phantom Purple Moth's gun mouth was immediately raised, blocking all his escape routes!

da da da da-

The deafening gunshots echoed in the passage and accumulated into a heart-piercing Hellscream, and the test of the eardrums alone was enough to make the magician fall into a state of dizziness. However, in the face of the inclination of the barrage at the level of opening floodgates, the spectator pushed hard against the wall, and the figure was fast and slow, jumping back and forth in the sky, like a butterfly in a storm, frequently rubbing the bullet!

At this time, the phantom purple moth suddenly shifted the gun to aim at Yaxiu.

After a few short breaths when the viewer's attention was drawn, Ash immediately disappeared into the shadows and quickly approached the enemy. His "Observer's Appearance" and "Listener's Death" seemed to still be able to function. No, but with someone else to help, he'll be a bystander that no one cares about!

Da da da!

Within seven steps, the guns were accurate and fast, Yaxiu only had time to deflect half of the bullets, and he waved his arms to block the other half, but how could steel be able to stop it with flesh and blood?

But Yaxiu never thought of blocking the bullet with flesh and blood. When the bullet penetrated into the body and caused a cavity effect, causing the awn to burst, his limbs also exploded with blood mist. He waved his arm and sputtered towards Phantom Purple. Moth eyes!

But this is meaningless. The terrifying kinetic energy of the bullet is enough to stop Yaxiu's charge. He only had time to throw the honey-belly sword out, but the Phantom Purple Moth turned sideways and easily avoided Yaxiu's desperate attempt.

But Ash is not alone.

Suddenly, a top-like figure rushed out of the sky, easily passing through the chaotic barrage due to loss of vision. The spectator fell to the ground and chopped off the double gun tubes of the Phantom Purple Moth, and then handed over the long sword, cutting the beauty's throat.

The phantom purple moth fell to the ground, his eyes faded, and the blood flowed into a river. Two fiery flames flew from her and fell on Ash and the viewer.

With a burst of body tremors, all the warheads on Yaxiu's body flew out, the wound healed, his physical strength recovered, and even the wound cavity caused by the warhead disappeared.

He sat up and looked at his wound with a puzzled look on his face.

“Do you dare to see death like this because you are sure that you can get a reward for recovering your injuries from the trial?” The spectator wiped the blood from the blade with his elbow and asked calmly.

“Well,” Yaxiu nodded. “After all, yesterday’s first trial had this kind of reward, and there’s no reason why the second one didn’t. And in the situation just now, since you created a gap, I have to cooperate with you to charge.”

“If there is no reward, or the reward is not enough to heal you, or you are directly killed, what will you do?”

Yaxiu was startled and shook his head: “The situation is urgent, how can I have time to think about this?”

The viewer said no more, and drew his sword into the sheath.

Yaxiu walked past the corpse of the Phantom Purple Moth, glanced at the wound on her throat, and said, “Thank you.”

The spectator ignored him and ran directly in the passage, followed by Ash.

From last night’s experience, it can be seen that as long as they do not reach the next hall, the trial will continue. That is to say, the longer they stay in the passage, the more battles they will have. Therefore, speeding up the walking speed can reduce the number of battles.

However, unless it is a weak and weak magician, it is difficult to draw a gap in physical strength. Those who set up the trial must have thought about this factor, so running slowly will definitely suffer, but running fast may not necessarily have much benefit, maybe because running too much physical strength, the trial overturned on the way.

“Did you feel,” Ash suddenly said: “Today’s ‘reward’ seems to be more abundant than yesterday.”

“The reward in the first level is only to treat our injury and physical strength, but the reward in the second level seems to improve our physical fitness. Although it is not much, but because there is no interference from the magic power, I do feel my own The senses are sharper.”

“Actually, I was a little strange in the battle just now. Although my swordsmanship has reached the gold level, I am not able to cut flying bullets. However, in the trial, my various senses have not only been strengthened, but I can also vaguely feel it. To some kind of trace that is above reality, so I can put the blade in its path before the gun pops out of the mouth.”

“My intuition was not so sharp yesterday. Now that I think about it, it should be that yesterday’s ‘reward’ took root in my body. So to what extent will today’s ‘reward’ stimulate this seed?”

Ash said for a while, but he didn’t get a response, so he looked at the viewer strangely.

He thought about it and said, “Are you unhappy because I have girls who like me?”

The viewer glanced at him lightly, Yaxiu patted the viewer on the shoulder, and comforted: “You look exactly like me, you will definitely be liked by someone! Even Harvey can be kissed by a little girl, you Wouldn’t it be better than Harvey?”

“You said, what exactly is this trial trying to do? It sealed our magic power, but through the trial it made us stronger...”

The viewer finally spoke up: “You have already made a judgment, why do you still seek answers from me?”

“Because I need you to confirm my judgment!” Ash said, clenching his fists: “And if you think about going with me, doesn’t it mean that I think right?”

“You just need the affirmation of others?”

“Not everyone needs it.” Ash said, “But you are my brother.”

At this moment, even in the barrage storm, the viewers who crossed the angel cemetery, and even the viewers who were not afraid to face the great God Lord, suddenly felt that a string in their hearts had broken.

Yaxiu is still chattering over there: "...Look, you were born yesterday, you are younger than me, and your ability is weaker than me. Obviously you are the younger brother and I am the elder brother. However, our family is not popular in terms of seniority, I just call it directly. Our elder brother's name, so you don't have to call me 'Brother Yaxiu', after all, you are a big man calling this name, and I'm embarrassed..."

Viewer: "...Hmm."

"But the point is not actually my brother." Ash said, "It's because you care about my safety, so I naturally hope that my decision can be affirmed by you."

"Although I can't guarantee that I will fight hard again next time, but I will cherish my life more," Ash looked at his twins: "And trust your ability more."

A very familiar passage, the viewer thought to himself, he seemed to have said similar words to someone before. Who is it?

However, the point is not who is speaking, but how much truth and falsehood are hidden in it.

"But there is one problem, I am really strange." Ash said: "The treatment of the trial reward for us is not like a reconstruction treatment like 'hydrotherapy', but more like a kind of treatment that I have heard of but can't remember. of-"

The viewer said: "The bullets are poured out, the flesh and blood are restored, and the organization is the same as before, as if everything went back to before the injury."

"This is the effect of the anti-chronological series of magic spirits. This is the treatment method of time reversal."

Dear, click in and give a good review. The higher the score, the faster the update. It is said that those who give full marks to the new ones have finally found a beautiful wife!

Chapter 577: dating alone

Igula leaned on the railing and looked up at the sky.

Huge caves have been filled, and a new city is being rebuilt above the ceiling. And in the city of nightfall, most of the debris has been cleaned up, countless mechanical creatures are carrying the soil, and there are even new buildings under construction.

In other words, no one could imagine that just ten hours ago, this place was still the ruins after the collision of two cities.

“Mr. Rust Crow.”

Chapter 578: empty container

As soon as they fought, Ash felt very uncomfortable.

It is not because the blood in the body is continuously inputting his life energy to the opponent, nor because the silver lamp is far superior to himself. .

In fact, after a day of trial rewards, Yaxiu's physical fitness is also rising rapidly, even if it is still inferior to the silver lamp of the silver dragon's blood, it will not be too different, and it will not be left to the silver lamp. ravaged.

What makes him uncomfortable is that Yin Lan has the same level of 'senses' as him.

The honey belly sword and the chain glove crossed each other, making a harsh sound. At this moment, Yaxiu was keenly aware of Yin Deng's follow-up response, but Yin Deng was also aware of the various changes in his sword. The two's predictions came directly to the last step, and then the swordsmen touched again. !

After a few rounds, the two of them were not injured, but the tiredness was hard to hide in their pupils. I predict your predictions,

You also pre-judge my pre-judgement, and when both parties subconsciously make the optimal decision, the battle turns into a boring but exhausting sideshow.

It seems that Fuzhi has a tacit understanding of each other, the two looked at each other, and brazenly entered the most dangerous close combat! Since everyone has the ability to predict, then drag the battle into the quagmire of instant life and death, and use the mud of fear to influence the judgment of the opponent!

In terms of hard work, they all have ample self-confidence!

But this time, Ash didn't give up the sword. He stretched the blade with his right hand and slashed diagonally. With a slap from Wesser's left hand, he turned around with his wrist, and the long sword drew an oval. !

Water Moon Swordsmanship.

Although there is no magic spirit to assist, but in more than a dozen battles, Yaxiu extracted the essence of this miracle by recalling the fighting style of the sword princess, and reluctantly used the mortal swordsmanship to display the anti-reverse effect!

As a truth magician, Wesser naturally saw the mystery of this trick. If you continue to dig deep into this sword technique, you might be able to directly summon the Water Moon Magic Spirit... However, the more talented Yaxiu is, the more killing intent in her heart will boil!

Snapped!

She directly smashed the long sword into the air, and then the two exchanged attack and defense more than ten times within two seconds. Although Wesser combined various skills of the Senra Sect, Ash had the gold-level fist claw faction as the base. He was almost beaten to tears last night, but can the same trick work for him a second time?

Of course.

Weisser is not a lazy lala fat, Yaxiu can make great progress in today's trial, can't she be innovative?

Even if there is no magic power, she is a truth magician!

The flying long sword fell, and Ash immediately grabbed the hilt and swung the sword forward horizontally with his backhand. Wesser could only retreat and dodge. However, Axiu was bullying again, how could Weisser allow him to expand his advantage? The chain hand wrapped around the blade like a snake, trying to take the blade away.

Wesser did not expect that Yaxiu not only abandoned the sword directly, but even took the initiative to put the sword into her hand, and then attacked like a tiger cannon with both hands.

Weisser also had a silver-level swordsmanship, and immediately counterattacked with her sword, but she was blocked by Yaxiu with her bare hands, forcing her to abandon her sword and defend herself. At this time, Yaxiu grabbed the sword back again, and cut her clothes open twice. If Weiser hadn't avoided it in time, he would have almost hurt her vitals.

It really makes no sense!

Weisser has already seen that Yaxiu is a combination of his gold-level swordsmanship faction and gold-level fist and claw faction. It can not only exert the power of swordsmanship, but also take into account the agility of fist and claws. Sometimes fists and claws rush to thunder, and sometimes sharp blades break through the air! And Yaxiu's long sword can be thrown into the sky and stuffed into her hand, and it will not become an obstacle to melee combat at all!

In other words, Yaxiu is bullying people based on the realm of magic!

But the magic realm only allows Yaxiu to build a strong position in a specific faction, which does not mean that he can integrate different factions at will. Even a truth magician like Weiser, who is proficient in more than 20 magic factions, is extremely difficult to do this.

And Yaxiu has always been hiding behind the sword princess and witch as a mascot in the virtual realm, how is it possible to have such fighting talent? Weiser knew that he was by no means a person who concealed his strength, but the type that I've become better, come and praise me, so his combat power can only be due to the trials of the past two days.

Throwing him into a trial that the sky should not be called the earth does not hear, how could there be such a huge improvement?

Compared to Wesser's shock, Yaxiu felt more comfortable the more he fought, and the whole person seemed to be floating.

As early as that rainy night in Nabistin, when he fought against dozens of sanctuaries alone, he faintly felt that he was quickly digesting the magic experience shared by the witch sword girl for so many days. However, the title of the first gospel was taken back by Liz. Without the plug-in, Yaxiu will naturally be a card-level card.

After being forced to participate in this trial, with the improvement of physical fitness and senses, Yaxiu felt that the level bottleneck was a little loose. Now dating Yin Deng alone, facing an opponent whose fighting skills are not inferior to his own, Ya Xiu is doing his best to fight more and more bravely, and finally combines swordsmanship and **** and claws!

However-

call out!

As Wesser precisely grabbed the long sword and cut it back, Ash turned his head to dodge, but there was still a bloodstain on his cheek.

Even if he immediately grabbed the sword back, he could not continue to expand his advantage by virtue of the gap in realm.

The battle balance, re-balanced.

Because Wesser had already incorporated all his fighting tactics into the prediction.

That's right, Yaxiu's skills are better than Wesser's, but has the realm difference reached the level of crushing? no.

Unless Ash can cut out shock waves with his bare hands like Tamashi, and smash brain tissue from the air, he and Wesser are still fighting at the mortal level.

Even if Weisser's skills are almost, but as long as everyone's attack power is similar, she can naturally block Yaxiu's moves, and even exchange injuries with Yaxiu.

Not only that, but as time passed, the two sides gradually learned each other's fighting style, so their anticipation level deepened again, and even reached the level of backing each other.

Ashe looked down, and Wesser saw the sword path of his next dozens of moves; Wesser changed his posture, and Ashe knew what style of play she was going to switch to next.

Instead of fighting, they broadcast the future they saw.

"How far can your eyes see?"

In the fierce fighting, Weisser seemed to be unaffected, and asked in a calm tone.

"Saw your death."

Ashe answered.

“I can see that I get what I want, realize my ideals, and reach the other side of eternity. The world changes because of me, and my fate is divided. History will not record me, but I will become history.” Wesser said: “What can you see? How many wives have you married, or how many children have you had?”

“Why do you use several of these quantifiers...” Ash also gradually adapted to the rhythm of the conversation when they were fighting each other: “The most I can do is see my beloved and my beloved grow old.”

“It’s really sad, don’t you dare to chase after immortality?”

“Dare, who wouldn’t? But there are high and low priorities. If I hold on to happiness and still have the power to spare, I will naturally pursue those unreachable hopes.”

“The happiness of a life shrouded in aging and death is nothing but a dream bubble.” Wesser said: “A limited illusion.”

“But aren’t you the same?” Ash said, “You are so eager to pursue your dreams, you have exhausted your plans, and spared no expense. Isn’t it because you are also afraid of a strange and unpredictable fate?”

The character of the Senluo people has been closely associated with this wasteland. In other words, the people of each country have their own country’s brand.

Just like the blood moon people will gradually go towards self-destruction, the Senluo people have seen too many sudden deaths due to environmental factors such as the green night, the apocalypse in the wasteland, and the rampant green disaster.

Coupled with the possibility of becoming a Dafa after death, almost everyone can’t wait to burn themselves and pursue their ideals.

After all, they can continue to exist as another life after death.

Because of resisting the threat of the green stranglehold, Senluo people must develop an overly fiery ego. Dafa belief is not only a shortcut for them to develop their ego, but also a container for them to rely on.

Once the container is lost, the souls of most people will die in emptiness until the next container is found; a few are like Crowskill, Silver Lantern, and those sect founders whose ego is large enough to light up the night, until it burns itself into a new Dafa and accepts the sustenance and worship of others.

“But death to me is not a withering, but a new life; not an end, but a time limit.” Even though the blade almost swept across his throat, Wesser’s voice remained unchanged: “Death never spared you, and I never Forgive death, that’s our difference.”

Do you want to hit me with words to show my flaws... Yaxiu sent a courier directly under Big Ben: “So what, I don’t care, I just want to live a peaceful life, you need my praise Are you ambitious?”

“But does your companion think so too?”

Weisser held the sword in his backhand to his throat, and the pupils behind the fox mask stared at Ash’s eyes: “Does the psychic want to live a peaceful life? Does the necromancer want to be ordinary?”

Yaxiu pushed aside his sword and fought back, “Of course they don’t want to.”

“But why would they want to follow you, you know?”

“Certainly because of my otherworldly charisma.”

“That’s right.”

Yaxiu was startled, it was this mistake that made him almost killed by Wesser. He thought to himself that Yin Deng was so despicable and shameless, scolding and complimenting him suddenly made him suffer a mental shock... This is a scheming!

“It is indeed because of your charm,” Weisser said coldly, “because you are empty enough.”

“Are your companions all with unfulfilled desires and blazing ambitions, unable to accept ordinary heroic ambitions?”

Do you think they could get along well and bond without you?”

Ash’s former companions: Annan, Pan Ji, Liz, Igula, Harvey, Langna, Ronald, Tamashi... and Sword Girl and Witch.

Although he didn’t want to boast about his importance, after all, it seemed too arrogant, but he thought about it seriously,

Can Igula and Harvey really come together and live together peacefully? If it weren’t for this series of encounters, Harvey would have found a mass grave to squat for decades until he became the ghost king, and Igula was about to embark on his path of rusty crows at this time. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

As for Tamashi... Ashe can guess it himself, if he can’t return to Nightfall as soon as possible to join the others, Tamashi’s status in Igula’s eyes will soon drop from a teammate to a prop, even once Sexual props.

An Nan is even more heavyweight, Igula may forget it, but Harvey must have the idea of revenge on her. If there is no Ash, if Harvey can return to the Gospel Kingdom, he will never let go of the purple moth that once dominated him.

The relationship between An Nan and Liz is even more grassy. An Nan wants to subvert the gospel, and Liz is the first gospel.

As for Sword Princess and the Witch, although they have a good relationship, Ash asked himself, if it was just the two of them,

Can it really form the current relationship? Jian Ji hated newcomers at first, and the witch also fell into a frantic state of messy hair from time to time...

“You are also aware of your importance, right?” Weisser said, “But why do you, who have no ideals and emptiness, become a key role in connecting others? Why are those passionate people willing to be your companions?”

“It is precisely because their desires are too fiery and their dreams too great that they need you so much. You are an empty vase, an empty socket, they cannot be each other’s companions, the same fiery people will only scald each other, but only Only you who are empty and vulgar can accommodate their huge ego and give them peace.”

Snapped!

Yaxiu finally revealed a flaw, was shaved by Wesser’s hand, and a **** slit was cut in his left shoulder!

“You and them are not companions at all,” the voice behind the fox mask was full of viciousness: “What they see in your eyes is themselves.”

“What you think of as companionship is just wishful thinking.”

Chapter 579: exchange

“Why are you suddenly interested in my relationships, Silver Lamp.”

Yaxiu’s tone was relaxed: “I think there is no way to fight back. After all, you don’t have any relationships anymore.”

After injuring his left shoulder, the performance of Yaxiu's left hand was significantly reduced, but just like Yaxiu's high level, he couldn't crush Wesser. Now that his left hand is injured, he can still survive the fight, but it's just that his left hand hurts a bit.

"Does it make sense to fight back against me?" A chuckle came from behind the fox mask: "The point is your own thoughts."

"If you wanted to sow discord or cause a mental shock to me, then you did it." Ash said, "I never thought about the direction you said, but thinking about it carefully, I feel that you have a point. ."

"You Senluo people, under the circumstances of extreme death oppression, belief induction, and poor entertainment, everyone has the potential to be a philosopher."

Hearing Ash's confession, Wesser couldn't help breathing lightly, and said impatiently, "There is no point in changing the subject. As long as you accept this idea in your heart, the seeds will take root. You quickly realize that you have no idea at all. What companion—"

"there is."

Ash wrapped his left hand around Wesser's right hand, and slashed at the latter's throat with a sword in his backhand: "You are right, but why are they not companions?"

"You see this parasitic relationship as a companion? Then the snail and its snail are all companions."

"They can see themselves in my eyes," Ash stared at the eyes behind the mask, "because I'm watching them too."

"Maybe I am really a container for them to entrust themselves, but why am I not looking up to them?"

Weisser clenched her silver teeth. Even if her physical strength had been exhausted, she still squeezed out energy, suddenly accelerated the attack, and mainly attacked Yaxiu's left hand, trying to defeat him directly.

However, Ash can still keep up with her fighting rhythm, saying: "Although I yearn for a vulgar and peaceful life, don't I like those vigorous adventures? How is it possible, even if I stay at home, I will play those thunders Earthfire's virtual game is enjoyable."

"I look forward to them, Silver Lamp. Although Igula has a bad personality and a strong desire for domination, he is like me, facing a twisted and strange order, and likes to counter the world with jokes and grand deceptions. My bond with him may be from that. A great prank begins."

"Harvey's interests are far from ordinary. Although I am so polluted by him that I can almost understand him, it is absolutely impossible for normal people to accept him. But I admire his will, not understood, not loved, and the inheritance is cut off. No matter how bad the environment is, he has no complaints, and even wants to drag us into the pit... If he dies in Senluo, he will definitely become Dafa."

"The same is true of Crow Killing. As an individual who is hated by the virtual world, he accepts his ordinary life, but he does not accept the fate of mortals. Because he dare not show his face, the silver lamp, you are afraid of his death, we will also take him. Treat it with respect for the same level of combat power... How could I not respect him?"

"There are also swordsmen who yearn to become Ying Ji, and purple moths who try to subvert miracles... Even if their dreams may not be noble or just, I still look forward to them."

"Whenever I see these unswerving people, I will feel" Ash's mouth is upturned, "I came to this world, perhaps just to witness their colors."

"boring."

Weisser said coldly, "Perhaps only an empty person like you can walk with people with different desires... You are just strangers who came together by coincidence, and you are not like-minded at all."

"How can there be so many like-minded people in this world," Ash said, "Even dreamers with the same goals must have different demands. Yindeng, you are very strict with your companions, but in my opinion, as long as if you can respect and look forward to each other's dreams, you will be your companions."

“Because longing is the wheel of fetters, it will leave common traces on the journey.”

call out!

Yaxiu held the sword in his backhand and slashed a sword on the fox mask, but the quality of the mask was actually very good, leaving only a faint trace, “For example, Yin Lan, although I don’t agree with your idea, I look forward to it. your determination.”

Weisser’s offensive accelerated in vain, and Yaxiu saw the tricks, “You keep everything in your heart, hide in the Temple of Tribulation Fire, take refuge in the Four Pillars Sect, and don’t leave the organization until the last moment to move forward alone. No one understands you, all People are chasing you, but you have never shaken your will, and you will never give up even if you encounter setbacks.”

“Sometimes I feel like the protagonist in a boring novel, with no plans, no ideals, and nothing, but I have to stop you, a villain with lofty ideals, far-reaching plans, and tenacious will.”

“If we could sit down and talk at first,” Ash said, “maybe you don’t have to go this far.”

At this time, Weisser suddenly remembered what the Mirror Dragon clone once said, the history of another world line.

In that world line, she didn’t destroy the Temple of Tribulation Fire, the Mercury Trojan didn’t assassinate her, she didn’t use the dragon’s blood cultivation system, and she got an ally...

But that’s another world-line story.

As time passed, the injury to Yaxiu’s left shoulder became more and more serious, and the blood flowed more and more, quickly taking away his physical strength, and the influence of the blood species gradually increased. Although Wesser was also very tired, Ash got to the critical point where she couldn’t hold on faster!

Ash was kicked away from a distance, and the flying sword was caught by Wesser. The latter did not immediately pursue, but took a long breath. Her whole body was soaked with sweat, and after a while, a small puddle fell on the ground.

Yaxiu was just as tired. As soon as he stopped, his flesh and bones were so sore that he couldn't lift it up, and all the cells were protesting the excessive overtime work. He sat up reluctantly, looked at the silver lamp walking with his sword step by step, and said, "You were so obsessed with the keyword companion just now, I thought you were jealous of me."

Weisser didn't answer, holding the sword in both hands, she would never show mercy this time.

"But I finally reacted," Ash said, "Are you actually jealous of my dedication to them?"

At this moment, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Weisser's hands trembled, and Yaxiu accurately found the opportunity to seize the long sword by grabbing his wrist, and then the two quickly separated, each standing on the opposite corner of the hall.

The four passages around the criss-cross have been quietly opened at some point, perhaps because they fought too intensely and didn't notice. Unlike the passage of the Chanfu Hall, the passage of the Chanworm Hall is also a door of light, which seems to be directly teleported to other places.

Ash and Wesser looked at each other from the air.

In the beginning, they both thought they could keep each other, but now, they just want to leave quickly.

Seeing that the silver lamp did not enter the door of light, Yaxiu also took a long breath, turned and walked into the door of light.

He immediately felt someone beside him, and put his hand on the other person's shoulder: "Hold me, I'm really tired this time..."

"Okay."

Hearing the voice of Yujie pretending to be cute, Yaxiu was stunned and turned her head stiffly.

He saw a fox mask.

The moment Weisser walked out of the door of light, she almost lost her strength and leaned against the back wall. She held down her pounding heart,

Dissipate as much heat as possible from your body by breathing quickly and shallowly.

How could I be jealous of him, let alone... It's just that the high-intensity battle caused the hormone disorder in the body... Don't think too much about Wesser's mind quickly calmed down, turned his head and asked: "Your side—"

The next second, she was stunned.

The ruthless swordsman with two swords on his waist was standing next to the wall of the passage, staring at her indifferently.

Chapter 580: cicada chrysalis

Although Visser reacted immediately, her hands were like snakes and wolf kisses, attacking the viewer's vital points, but the latter's speed was much faster than her—

Snapped!

The tip of the sword pressed against Wesser's throat until it stabbed her into the wall.

Without any fancy techniques, she clearly "perceived that the viewer was drawing, drawing, and stabbing swords, and the viewer's physical fitness did not reach an inhuman level, but his series of actions were incredibly fast, just...

It's just as unreasonable as that crow has been killed. .

The spectator put his sword in its sheath and walked along the passage without saying a word.

Weisser touched her throat and found that there were no wounds. She realized something, and a new message just popped up in her watch:

"Cicada: Before the trial starts again, all testers have a sanctuary-like barrier, the chrysalis. After the trial begins, the chrysalis disappears." "Metamorphosis: Try on the passage leading to the chrysalis hall During the training, there is a certain probability that Sanctuary combat power will appear." The trial information is still very stingy, but these key information are enough to let Weisses understand the key points of the third stage of the trial – cooperation and betrayal.

'The existence of the cicada chrysalis allows them to at least not have to worry about being assassinated by other testers before the trial.

But the enemy's power level has risen to the sanctuary level, which means that they must cooperate sincerely to survive the trial.

However, her current teammates are no longer the Destiny Twins who know the bottom line, but they were still fighting to death two days ago.

Competitors who kill each other, Ash's half-body spectator!

Although he didn't communicate much with the viewer, Yaxiu had already revealed the viewer's character traits in the virtual realm. Excluding the subjective impression of 'arrogant', Weisser has a very

clear perception of the viewer: calm, cold-blooded, not shaken by external things, and not worried about emotions.

It sounds like the viewer is the real Ashea she needs.' However, the viewer not only protects Yaxiu, but also has a good relationship with Yaxiu. It can be seen that he is still indulging in the illusion created by Yaxiu.

As a created half body of destiny, the viewer is at most a parody of the 'real Yaxiu', after all, it is a younger brother.

Although the viewer is not perfect, as an enemy, he is extremely difficult to solve. Weisser is very aware of the way of thinking of such people. All covenants are false, and they will only trust their own judgments.

One second he can choose to cooperate with Wesser, the next second he can betray, as long as he sees a high enough chip!

If the cicada chrysalis can always exist, then they may still have a basis for cooperation, after all, they cannot hurt each other.

However, after the trial starts, the 'Cicada' will disappear and teammate damage will be activated.

At that time, the viewer could nail her to the wall with a single sword!

Of course, Wesser's hand can also crush his throat at any time!

Would she dare to entrust her back to the spectator during the battle, instead of giving three points to the enemy and seven points to the spectators? Would the viewer dare to fight forward, instead of staring at her forever?

In this case, how much power can they exert?

The most interesting thing is that the Sanctuary Warlock has a probability to appear, not a certain one.

With their current combat strength, even a single-sided battle against a two-winged magician is not without a chance of winning. In other words, it is possible for the viewer to bet that the Sanctuary Warlock will not appear in the trial, assassinate her directly in the battle, and then penetrate the trial by himself.

– It may be safer not to worry about backstabs by teammates.

Weisser had the same idea.

Of course she wouldn't bet on it herself, but she hoped that Youlan would bet on this probability and find a chance to backstab Ash during the battle.

At this moment, Weisser suddenly understood the maliciousness and jokes hidden in this trial mechanism:

The first is the hall of cicadas, they will definitely meet and fight each other and make enemies of each other;

Then to the 'Cicada Hall', all the twins were separated and forced to fight alone.

Immediately on the way to the 'Cicada Chrysalis Hall', they actually had to exchange teammates with the enemy who had forged a grudge two days ago, not only to face the threat of the Sanctuary Warlock, but also to beware of the backstab of the surface teammates.

Fortunately, there were only two groups of them in this trial. In the heyday of the Gray Fox God, sixteen groups competed for Shenhua. Among them, the intrigues were jealous of each other, and the scalp was numb just thinking about it.

At this time, Weisser also had a little doubt in his heart – the mechanism of cicadas and cicadas was nothing but the 'death test' that had to be carried out in order to screen out the best candidates for divine fire. But the cicada pupa mechanism,

It's almost blatant malice, as if it was designed to expose the ugliness of the testers.

The followers of Dafa from the generation of the gods of the gray fox, how dark in their hearts...?

At this time, Weisser followed the viewer to a door, the automatic door opened, and their watch sounded a reminder to enter the lounge.

However, it is different from the previous lounge. This lounge is divided into a living room and two separate bedrooms. Weisser breathed a sigh of relief. One is a gray fox artist with some conscience. At least everyone can be separated during rest, and there is no need to be alert to others. .

If you stay in the same room with the enemy, let alone enter the Void Realm, Weisser has to keep one eye closed even if she sleeps, and she doesn't even dare to take off the fox mask, how can she rest her mind? After all, he's not Ash...

Snapped.

The spectator silently entered his room and closed the door tightly. With a breath of foul breath, Wesser also entered the other bedroom, looking for a bandage to wrap the wound. Although she hurt Yaxiu, Yaxiu left a mark on her.

Weisser took off the fox mask and took off the tattered clothes that Yaxiu made, revealing bruises. Looking at herself in the mirror, she suddenly had a strange thought: maybe this is the meaning of the chrysalis, it allows the tester to be enclosed in a separate room, in a sanctuary-like barrier, so as to obtain a rare tranquility, in loneliness Complete self-transformation in the chrysalis.

Suddenly, the corners of Weisse's mouth turned up, thinking of something happy.

She realized that, just like she lost You Orchid, Ash also lost the viewer.

Ash, you finally lost the only half body you could rely on.

So are you, like me, bound in a chrysalis?

“It hurts, take it easy, it hurts.”

“Who is so cruel? It’s so inhumane, I feel pain when I look at it...”

In the living room of the lounge, Ash turned his head and stared at Youlan’s fox mask sadly.

Youlan tilted her head, “Ah, it seems that I made another one, um, if you look closely, it’s quite artistic. Do you think this bruise looks like a violet...”

“Don’t poke!” Yaxiu gasped.

After working on it for a while, and finally finishing the wound dressing, Yaxiu turned his left hand gently: “It still hurts a little bit, it will have some impact on the first trial tomorrow, then...”

“give it to me!”

Youlan raised her arms and raised her sleeves, showing her baby-like biceps: “As long as I’m not a Sanctuary, I can solve it by myself!”

“I believe in your strength.” Yaxiu glanced at her: “After you fought with the viewer, not only did you retreat, but you were even unscathed... Fortunately, I didn’t meet you just now, otherwise I would definitely be killed by you.”

“That’s not true. Actually, the viewer Lianxiang Xiyu didn’t hit me. Don’t look at him cold, in fact, he is quite fond of girls.” Youlan waved her hand, “I’m very weak.”

Ash: “Except for your last sentence, I basically agree.”

"It seems that you are still very wary of me," Youlan pretended to be low, "Oh, in fact, I also understand, after all, I am the half body of that silver lamp, it is natural for you to be wary of me."

"If I were you, if I met the half-body of a despicable, ruthless, cold-blooded, and full of evil enemy, I would definitely be very careful, UU Kanshu www.uukanshu.com would never believe any of what he said. Punctuation period."

Yaxiu blinked, "You scolded Yin Deng so hard..."

Youlan shook her head and giggled: "I'm not scolding the silver lamp... But I understand, I'll go back to the bedroom, and I won't appear in your field of vision until tomorrow morning. As for the third trial, Just stand behind me all the time, if I stand behind you, you will definitely suspect that I have bad intentions and want to backstab you..."

Seeing her about to leave, Ash hurriedly pressed her down, "If I were wary of you, I wouldn't ask you to help me bandage."

"You just let me touch you because of the protection of the 'Cicada Pupa'." Youlan suddenly became vicious: "If there is no Cicada Pupa, would you still dare to hand your neck into my hands?"

"Of course...don't dare."

"I knew it." Youlan snorted softly, but the second sound suddenly became low, "I knew it."

"So, isn't this our best chance?"

"Um?"

"With the protection of the cicada chrysalis, we finally don't have to be afraid of hurting each other." Ash said, "This may be the reason why there is a sudden exchange of companions in the trial."

Youlan shook her head: "I didn't understand what you meant. Isn't the mechanism of partner swapping to increase the difficulty of our trials?"

Yaxiu shook his head: "The so-called chrysalis is a necessary step before metamorphosis. After the trial starts in six hours, our cicada chrysalis will disappear... Thinking about it this way, isn't the meaning of the cicada chrysalis obvious?"

"Cicada chrysalis, the trial gives us an opportunity to understand each other and transform each other."
Yaxiu said, "Let's have a good chat, Mirror Master."