

Youlan smiled and said, "You already have your own judgment, why do you still ask me?"

Yaxiu was stunned, staring at Youlan suspiciously, Youlan lowered her head shyly: "Don't stare at people like that, they are still wearing masks..."

"No, I just think your tone is like that of the audience." Ash said, "Whenever I ask a question, he always stops my mouth with this sentence."

Youlan blinked, "But we're all right, right? If the answer we give is different from your judgment, will you change your judgment? If not, then what's the point of our answer??"

"It really doesn't make any sense." Ash nodded happily: "But I'm used to start conversations with relatively simple topics, and then gradually deepen, so maybe you will subconsciously say some important information..."

"Psionicist's speaking skills?"

"Maybe it is. After all, the fat man is fat. I unconsciously picked up a lot of his bad habits." Ash said, "However, it may also be that I like to chat with friends."

"I don't need any meaning or purpose. Isn't it meaningful that everyone chatting indefinitely?"

Youlan suddenly smiled and said, "You sound like a magician who has never experienced loneliness."

Ash suddenly became nervous, feeling as if he had been seen through by the Mirror Master.

However, Youlan did not continue the topic, but said very simply: "This is the divine fire trial left over from the generation of the gray fox. It belongs to the sub-system of the divine fire system. Although it is not possible to directly choose the Dafa that controls the next generation of the gods, there are also vital impact."

"It really has something to do with Shenhuo" Yaxiu was not surprised, nodded and said, "So, your ultimate goal is to become a Dafa?"
"It can't be said to be the ultimate goal, but Dafa is indeed a stage in our plan."
"Can you tell me what exactly you are after?"
"Isn't the silver lamp revealed to you before?" Youlan said: "We believe that this world is just a dream of the Lord, an illusion of all beings. What we pursue is to pierce this dream and return everyone to the eternal future."
"This is actually the most confusing part to me," Ash said. "Assuming you are right, the world is indeed a dream, but this view can only explain why you are so reckless, destroying life as simple as breathing, creating disaster It's as easy as eating, after all, you don't need to worry about the consequences in a dream."
"But I can't understand why you want to pierce the dream. Let everyone grow old and die in the dream and then return to the virtual world,
Is there anything bad for you? If you are in a hurry to get out of the dream, then you can also return directly to eternity. "
Youlan shook her head slowly.
"Have you met the Heroic Soul Commander in Time Continent?"
Yaxiu was startled and nodded, "I've met a few."
"Then you should understand that death is not the end, but eternity is also slavery." Youlan said: "Only by piercing the real dream, can the shackles between God and us be completely cut off, and freedom can be seen in eternity."

"So, what you pursue is not the power, fame, status, and merit in reality, but the pursuit of eternal freedom after death?"

"You can say that."

Ash realizes that there is indeed an irreconcilable conflict between him and Yin Deng. What he cares about is reality, and Yin Lan has been completely disappointed with reality, but she also realizes that the virtual world is not a utopia with quiet years, so she tries to create a better future by destroying reality.

Using a game analogy, Yin Lan is like a player who knows special secrets. She believes that as long as she completely destroys the first level, she can get a better job in the second level.

More importantly, she has no nostalgia for the first level.

Thinking about it carefully, Senluo people are more or less world-weary. After all, "another way of burning faith is to die early and live early."

Yin Deng grew up in the Temple of Tribulation Fire. When she opened her eyes, she saw the devastated apocalyptic wasteland, saw the sects fighting against each other constantly, and saw that the night was green and alienated and weak, as if the world had always been so bad.

However, everyone knows that many years ago, the world was still a peaceful and happy generation of the gray fox gods, and they can even recall the beautiful past from the legacy of the gray fox... Compared with living in the darkness, these people who can spy on the glory of the past from time to time Senluo people naturally hate the wasteland era even more.

For the Senro people, reality is indeed a garbage game.

Unless Yaxiu can make the silver lamp re-indulge in the illusion, otherwise this world, the silver lamp will be extinguished!

Seeing Yaxiu in deep thought, Youlan smiled and said, "How about it? It's not that simple to understand each other, right?"

"No, it's a big help." Ash said: "At least you let me understand that Yin Lan is not an indescribable monster, but an ordinary person with weaknesses." "I feel like I harmed the silver lamp." Youlan said, "As compensation, can you answer me a question." "My dream is to grow old with the person I love!" Ash replied immediately. Youlan blinked: "So my question is, who is your beloved?" Yaxiu's eyes flickered, and he spread his hands and said, "I told you that you didn't know him either." "But you hesitated." Youlan stood up, "I guess, you hesitated because you weren't sure who your beloved was..." "Or are you hesitant because there is more than one candidate?" Yaxiu directly picked up the pillow beside him and threw it over, Youlan deftly dodged sideways, and floated into his bedroom like the wind. Leaving a silver bell-like laughter: "Good night, Yaxiu." "Good night, Mirror Master." Yaxiu went back to his bedroom and locked the door. After washing up, he found that the agreed online time had passed, so he hurriedly lay on the bed, opened "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" and selected "Virtual Realm Exploration"!

Soon, Ash opened his eyes in the dream bubble and saw the three team members beside him.

"Viewer - one!"

Diya rushed over and hugged him instantly, with tears in her eyes, "I didn't hit you on purpose yesterday!"

"It doesn't matter, didn't I almost hit you yesterday?" Ash said, "Everything is the fault of 'love-hate reversal'. In the final analysis, the reason why I suddenly encountered this cursed affix is because of my semi-tactile status, and this time it is I who have implicated you. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

"If I still encounter the curse affix frequently, I have to consider whether to temporarily quit the team and let the three of you form a team until I solve the semi-tactile curse and come back...

"No!" Diya hugged him tightly and shook her head firmly: "You have helped us a lot, and this time it's our turn to help you! Do you think so?"

"Yes." Wesser responded quickly, "Without the help of the captain, my exploration speed would definitely be difficult. If the price paid is only to help get through the curse affix, it would be a great deal."

The three operators have already expressed their positions, and then everyone turned their heads and found that the red-haired sword girl had quietly walked away. When they caught up, they heard Jian Ji's calm voice: "Don't be lazy, start looking for affixes."

The witch followed her and said, "But we were talking about last night..."

"Don't talk about last night!" Sonia slashed Diya's forehead with a knife.

But when she looked up and saw Ash's expression of wanting to laugh but not daring to laugh, her face flushed like fire, and steam seemed to come out of her head, and then she subconsciously touched the hilt of the sword with her right hand.

"I hate small talk the most." Ya Xiu said righteously: "Hurry up and explore the affixes, and today we have to make up for the share that was missing yesterday, and the goal is ten bubbles!"

Chapter 582: Jian Ji ran away
The latest website: Let us review the mental journey of Gallosh University students on this day-
morning.
"Shock! The sword saint who stretches his claws and claws is suspected of having a love interest! »
"I advise that lucky guy to stand up honestly, as long as he breaks 208 bones, it's over »
noon.
"It should be because the pressure of falling in love with the Sanctuary Warlock is too great, so you refused? \rangle
"Urgent, do you have a photo of that person, I will compare it with plastic surgery, and I can also be a stand-in! \rangle
afternoon.
"News! Not Negus, not Timmy! It is very likely that the other party is just a two-winged magician, or even a single-winged magician, and there is a high probability that he is not a noble! »
"Ken Jisuke doesn't mind having an extra boyfriend? »
night.

Sonia kicked open the bedroom door, took out the wooden sword from the sword bag and held it high, and was about to split it towards Adele. Adele hurriedly hid behind Ingurit and shouted, "Why do you think I'm the one who leaked! Why!"

"Even if you didn't say it, you must have played a trumpet to help fuel the flames!"

Adele was speechless for a while, and hugged Ingurit tightly, holding onto the shield tightly: "But it's not what I said! I usually talk very closely, and I also want to expand the Claw Claw Club. Well, I expect you to become a Dedalus-level actress... How could I leak the news that you are in a relationship that will affect the enthusiasm of fans!?"

Sonia took a break from her anger and glanced suspiciously at Lois next to her. Lois didn't speak, but just looked at her quietly.

But the village girl quickly retracted her gaze and pondered: "Since it's not Adele, then it's not that the people in our dormitory are leaking..."

"I don't agree, why am I the only suspect!"

"I probably know who it is."

Everyone looked at Ingurit in surprise, and Ingurit said, "Do you still remember Aisha?"

Aisha Maltz, the candidate for the championship of Meteor Tribulation, crushed Leonie's rhythmic swordsmanship with the perfect rebound of the prophecy shield battle.

Ingurit said: "The combat artist is just Aisha's sideline, and her main focus is 'information analysis. She is not only a member of the "Strategy Team" of the University of Truth, but also the official editor of the Galos Star News."

The strategy group, the full name of the strategy group affiliated with the University of Truth.

From astronomical manipulation, to the abyss strategy, there is social science evolution outside, and miracle research is included. Almost all questions can be answered from the strategy team. However, most people's understanding of the strategy team comes from the movie "Cun Zhou Wrong Blade" starring Deedalus, which is a movie where the protagonist believes that his father was framed by the strategy team and joins the strategy team to try to find out the truth. Female protagonist workplace drama.

Although the strategy team is mainly composed of prophets, there are also many academics working in it, responsible for tedious work such as information sorting. Because it mainly serves the government affairs office and the royal family, it can be regarded as an extra-staff government department with a low status but great influence.

After hearing the Gospel system from the audience, Sonia immediately thought of the strategy team. It can be said that the Raiders group is a super low-profile, human-influenced, and small-scale gospel system.

"Aisha has always had a six-phase information theory, which means that when you want to hide a piece of information, there will be six people around you vaguely aware of your secret, so the prophet doesn't need to pry open your mouth directly, but through gathering The information of the six people around you can calculate the truth about you." Ingurit said: "These days, the strategy team has never given up the search for Sonia."

As for why the village girl was targeted by the strategy team, there is no need to ask any more—before Sonia announced why she was able to climb the remote airspace from scratch within three months, the prophets of the stars would definitely regard her as a The puzzle of the century that must be solved.

To be honest, it took a long time for Sonia to be afraid. If it weren't for the kingdom of stars, but for the kingdom of the blood moon or the kingdom of the gospel, she would definitely face the oppression of the sanctuary and even the legend, and maybe she would have to escape into the abyss and go into exile.

However, in the kingdom of stars, all high-ranking magicians are nobles without exception, and they are also bound by the blessings of the stars.

Obeying the laws of the stars is the law engraved into their souls, so the most magicians are to write letters and offer various conditions to lure Sonia, and never dare to intimidate – the stars are watching you.

It's impossible to do it on the surface, but private trials are indispensable, and Sonia is also mentally prepared that she will become the permanent target of the strategy team in her life.

"This 'six-phase information theory is amazing." Adele nodded. "Indeed, once a person has a heart of admiration, even if they don't say it, others can see it in their eyes."

"Uh-huh."

"Yes."

Seeing that Sonia was going to touch the wooden sword again, Adele said quickly: "So it's because the four of us know the secret. According to the six-phase information theory, there will be two people around us who vaguely perceive the secret, and then the strategy team will Analyze this information?"

"I think this theory can be extended to sixty in you." Lois said: "On your way to the dining hall, everyone can vaguely perceive that you have a secret that you really want to tell."

However, Sonia looked at Ingurit curiously: "Ingu, are you familiar with Aisha?"

"It's my sister who played with me when I was a kid." After a while, Ingulet added: "She protected me when I was a kid."

"Hey? Weren't you the king of children when you were young?"

"That was after I was seven or eight years old. When I was four or five years old, I was thin and small, still wearing a skirt, and was often bullied by other children in the family. One summer Aisha lived in our house for a period of time, during that time I Play with her everywhere every day..."

Although Ingurit doesn't have much interest in recalling the past, everyone clearly pays attention to her interpersonal relationships: "You have come to Galaworld to study for a year, why didn't Aisha come to see you?"

"She has approached me many times, but I was busy practicing swordsmanship and refused all invitations. That is, when the school was on vacation after the college league, I only met her once."
Adele was shocked: "Hey, why? She is a genius at the University of Truth!"
"But she's not a swordsman." Ingurit looked confused. "Why am I looking for her?"
Although Ingurit sounds like a legendary temperament of 'the only sword in life and nothing else, but for some reason, in the eyes of her roommates, she is more like a super dead house who is addicted to games and refuses all social interactions
"Wait," Sonia frowned and said, "Even if the Raiders team has analyzed this information, why should it be distributed?
Lois: "Because you're in a hurry."
"I do not!"
Lois said: "But if you are in a hurry, you may expose more information. They may think that your promotion speed is so ridiculous that it may be related to the person you like. So if you find the person you like, you can further explore you. secret."
Sonia was anxious: "I said that is the person my friend likes!"
"But the direction of the strategy team should be wrong." Lois ignored Sonia and said to others:
"The magician can't get help from other people in the virtual world. Even if Sonia's lover is a legendary magician, can you still accompany her to explore the virtual world?"



"See if you need this magic spirit," Yaxiu said angrily, holding her sword away with her hand, "If you don't have it, it will be with Wesser."

Sonia quickly glanced at it, it was a 'sword blood magic spirit, a compound magic spirit of the bitter and weak faction and the swordsmanship faction, the passive effect is to enhance the physical combat power, and the fist and claws are easier to hit sharp' effect, but for the sanctuary magician. The words didn't make much sense, so he shook his head: "No."

Yaxiu distributed the spoils and frowned at Sonia: "Jianji."

Sonia took a step back like a kitten frying: "Huh?"

"You are too distracted in battle today," he said seriously: "This is the remote airspace, not the sea of knowledge in the Time Continent. A affix effect may kill you directly. If you are in a bad state, just follow Wei It's better to stay behind and look for affixes together than to treat the battle as a joke."

Sonia bowed her head a little embarrassedly: "I'm sorry, I won't anymore."

She has been thinking about whether the confession made last night was effective or not, and whether she should confess for the second time. The battle is completely instinctive and she wields the long sword, so it is no wonder that she will be blamed.

As for Yaxiu's attitude, Sonia knew that the confession of half the progress last night was a failure. As for confessing again... Although she felt that the scene was very romantic when she watched the movie, but when it was her turn, she only felt embarrassed!

How could it be possible to have the courage to do it again!

It's not a normal attack!

It has to be cooled down for at least three days... ten days... a month!

While Sonia was thinking, they had come to the next dream bubble. Yaxiu looked at the beams of light that could be seen everywhere in the city, and said: "This is the reward level 'Bubble of Reality and Reality', as before, we collect the real and real materials separately. Taking away a single virtual and real material consumes 10% of the soul energy, our soul energy today. There is still a lot left... If the virtual and real materials are indeed suitable, each person can take at most two pieces, and return to the center of the city after collecting them."

"clear!"

Sonia quickly chose a direction and slipped away. After being separated from the others, the village girl suddenly felt much more relaxed, and even had time to appreciate the building pedestrians in this bubble.

This is an underground city, but the urban planning is advanced and beautiful, high-rise buildings can be seen everywhere, and there seems to be a huge elevator leading to the upper floor in the distance. The pedestrians on the road are full of energy, and the shops on both sides are bustling...

"This is the underground city of Nabistin. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

Sonia turned her head and saw Ashe appeared beside her at some point. "That's your last stop in the Gospel?" she asked.

"Well," Yaxiu also seemed to have a little nostalgia in his eyes: "I'll take you for a walk, I should still recognize the way."

"Okay." Sonia was excited, but she quickly realized a problem: "But you're not going in this direction, are you?"

"Yeah," Ash said briskly, "that's why I came to you on purpose."

Sonia stopped to look at Ash, and suddenly pointed behind him with a surprised look, and said, "Look there!"

Ash looked in the direction, only to see an ice cream shop.
However, when he turned back, he found that Jian Ji had already run away.
Chapter 583: 10 finger clasp
Latest URL: Why should I run?
Sonia herself doesn't know, but she has disappeared into the vast sea of people, and she doesn't plan to go back.
After running for a while, she felt that she had completely thrown him off before Sonia stopped and found herself in an unfamiliar place
It didn't matter, she was a sanctuary magician, and there was a beam of light on the rooftop of a high-rise building nearby, so she spread out her golden and silver wings and flew over to see what kind of material it was.
However, when the village girl stood on the rooftop and overlooked this magnificent underground city, a strange thought suddenly popped into her heart—this is the city where he lived.
with his beloved.
Yes, although Ash didn't tell the whole story of his long gospel journey, Sonia could hear from just a few words that he couldn't give up the gospel. His tone revealed his determination to return to the Gospel, a treatment that even the Blood Moon in his hometown did not have.
Is it Miss Annan who once dominated him?
Or who?

The neon projected by the lights was reflected in Ruby's eyes. Sonia squatted on the edge of the rooftop, holding her calf with both hands, staring at the pedestrians like ants on the street.

Maybe that's why she ran away.

In fact, she wasn't ready for a love that might have no result. The reason why she was able to summon the courage last night was not only because of Weisser's encouragement, but also because the accumulated feelings had reached the point where she had to vent. In other words, it is actually a perceptual physiological response, not a rational thinking decision.

If you can't meet in reality, then everything is just an illusion that can't be grasped. And if you want to meet in reality, how easy is it to say? The transmission between countries is a miracle that has never been heard of before.

The so-called relationship is like a flame, and there must be enough intimacy to fuel it. Now Sonia can participate in his life lightly, so their relationship is maintained at this level of 'fire', but if the flames are to illuminate all the darkness, the fuel must also keep up.

If it burns out of thin air, it leaves nothing but emptiness.

The anxiety of not being able to grasp the lover's feelings, the anxiety of not being able to determine the safety of the lover, the fear of not being able to face the crisis together... If you enter the next stage without adequate preparation, you will inevitably be exhausted by repeated tests.

After the interruption of the confession, although Sonia felt lost, she was more relieved.

She is afraid of being rejected, but more afraid of being accepted.

Because she knew that she was a greedy person. At that time, can Sonia really endure that she can only hear second-hand information about him every day, can only touch souls without body temperature, and can only miss each other in different countries?

A wolf that has been hungry for too long will not be satisfied with a little food, but will never be satisfied.
The relationship is fine now.
She can't ask for more, and naturally the relationship won't break down because of this, but there are further possibilities. The team can still exist harmoniously, and everyone can continue to explore the virtual realm until a turning point occurs in reality. Although the "once you can't hear, then I'll say it countless times" in the movie is very handsome, but she does not have the courage. There is no such determination, and there is no such condition.
With her thoughts settled, Sonia stood up and looked at the beam of light, and found that the virtual and real material on the rooftop was actually a branch, and she didn't know how it was blown up.
She walked over to pick it up, her face suddenly became strange—
"The Unforgettable Wood".
Although it is only a very short branch, it is indeed the virtual and real material that she has been searching for to exchange magic spirits in the virtual realm!
what a coincidence
"How did you run so far"
At this time, Yaxiu's voice came from the edge of the rooftop, and Sonia immediately spread out her golden and silver wings to escape. The former hurriedly shouted a spell that could stop Jianji.
"I'm staying with the beautiful girl today!"
Sonia froze, but she quickly asked, "Aren't you with your half body?"



But this time is different.

Ash grabbed her hand, his palm aligned with hers. When she blushed to the base of her ears, Ash earnestly squeezed her fingers between her fingers little by little, then closed her palms until her fingers were tightly clasped.

She was dizzy and was led by Yaxiu to the edge of the rooftop to sit down, and heard Yaxiu say: "Then let's not talk about last night, now that you are free, you should fulfill your promise."

"What promise?"

"Talk about your Meteor Tribulation winning the championship." Yaxiu smiled: "I've been looking forward to it for a long time."

Sonia moved her hands, trying to break free, but Ash clutched tightly, as if afraid that she would run away again. Even though her soul had no body temperature, she felt her palms sweat.

She was silent for a while, and finally said: "A few days before the meteor tribulation, I almost triggered the "same birth"."

"The blessing we got at the Amnesia Chalet?" Ash recalled thoughtfully: "At that time, I might be becoming the first gospel."

"Well." Sonia nodded: "I knew then that you were in danger. Originally, I had no hope for Meteor Tribulation. After all, Di Mi was a sanctuary magician, but I suddenly didn't want to give up that night. Sister Luozan learns her secret blade..."

As Jian Ji spoke eloquently, Yaxiu felt as if he was going through a championship journey with her. Suddenly, a figure appeared next to him.

is the witch.

Deya didn't bother them, just sat silently on the right of Ash and listened carefully to Sonia's story. But after a while, Ash found that his right hand was caught. The same fingers squeezed into the gaps, the same ten fingers clasped together. Yaxiu looked at Diya in surprise, UU reading www.uukanshu. Com Diya looked at him calmly, but her hands were tight, just like his own hands. In the distance, Weisser watched the three people sitting on the edge of the rooftop, and wanted to blow a gust of wind to blow them down. But in the end she did nothing and left without looking back. "Witch." Sonia suddenly stuck her head out and asked, "Can you see the viewer's face clearly?" Diya nodded heavily: "Yes." Jian Ji seemed to have received a long-awaited answer, so she breathed a sigh of relief and showed a small smile: "Then I understand." Chapter 584: I believe not in you, but in the viewer Until he exited the Void Realm, Yaxiu was still dizzy and didn't understand what happened. What did Jian Ji understand?

His dazed state continued until the trial began. When the knight in silver armor and holding a double-headed sword charged at him, he subconsciously drew his sword to block along the intuition of his body, but flames erupted from the path of the double-ended sword., forcing him to dodge in embarrassment.

three

"Be careful." The fox mask's voice was still clear and sweet: "He is the head of the Silver Fire Knights,

The experienced two-winged magician is skilled in killing and burning corpses. The caravan towns looted by him often turn into a sea of fire. If you still look like you haven't woken up, he will provide you with a set of eternity. Sleep Package. "

See you!

At the moment when the knight slashed the double-headed sword, Axiu drew his sword and cut off the weak position of his sword body, pressing the double-headed sword to the ground.

Youlan lived up to the opportunity he created, and grabbed the knight from above. The pair of chained hands was enough to slam the knight's pituitary through the helmet—

!

As the flames roared, the double-headed sword danced along the way, creating a flaming sword curtain that almost covered the entire body of the knight. In this state, the two of them were unable to start, and even had to retreat to avoid the next fire explosion of the knight!

"I don't remember many Fire Catastrophe believers," Ash said.

"It's a clone drawn from my memory." Youlan said lightly, "Frank, the leader of the Silver Fire Knights,

Said you don't know either. "

Coincidentally, this person Yaxiu really knows. He has vaguely seen the history of Yindeng's fortune in the manual of the magician before, including this person, "The person who once competed with you for the qualification of the fire robbery seed? Later, because of the closeness with the team members. relationship, so lose seed eligibility?"

"Huh?" Youlan blinked, "You actually know...but you're wrong about one thing."

"Huh?" Yaxiu knew that he must have made mistakes. After all, he was not reading the manual of Frank or Silver Lantern, but another outsider. Naturally, there will be many subjective assumptions.

"Frank was framed." A brisk laugh came from behind the fox mask, "by me and Nobeda."

As if he could hear their conversation, Phantom Frank's fire curtain exploded, and he was surrounded by boiling flames and rushed towards the two!

"But instead of finding evidence of Frank's misconduct—"

"People can never grasp the truth," Youlan flutteringly avoided the slash of the Phantom Frank, and slammed the side of the helmet with a chain hand: "But choose one of the layers that believes in the truth, choose one of the sides that leans toward reality,

Create the illusion that you can accept it. "

"When you need a conclusion, you will naturally find evidence that supports the conclusion, even if the evidence is only 1% of the truth, but in your statement, they can also be 100%."

Yaxiu seized the opportunity, handed the sword in stride, and the blade passed through the gap of the flames, accurately piercing the neck guard of Phantom Frank.

However, steam flames burst out from inside Frank's armor, and his body turned into boiling lava—Frank was actually a knight of madness with swordsmanship, firemanship, and hardship!

Yaxiu found something suspicious: "No, the people who provide clues are not your stakeholders, but other people in the Temple of Tribulation Fire—"

"Because of suffering, because of inclination, because of delusion."

Youlan avoided the heavy blow of the phantom Frank's flames and said: "The Temple of Tribulation of Fire requires believers to abstain from sex, and we are indeed able to faithfully abstain from sex. There are environmental oppression outside and ascetic precepts inside, and all believers' thoughts naturally become the fuel of Dafa. It is also why the Temple of Tribulation Fire can support the five Dafa."

"But it's too hard, Yaxiu, do you understand, this kind of life is too hard." She said, "Dafa is a container for believers to escape reality and susten their souls, but after a long time, people will get tired of it. So once it appears Other containers, they can't wait to crawl into them, and together they create the illusion of short-lived joy."

"Everyone is looking up at the stars, but they forget that they are in the gutter."

"10% of the rumors about Frank are true, and 90% of them are artistic fabrications imagined by others. Nobeda brings these rumors together and turns them into sworn evidence."

"So, Frank is not so much framed by Nobeda...

Youlan grabbed Phantom Frank's wrist and slammed the tiger's mouth until the latter released the double-headed sword

"... It's better to say that he was framed by the entire Fire Tribulation Temple." Youlan said: "He has become an illusion.

After Phantom Frank abandoned his sword, his aura remained unabated, and his armor suddenly exploded, turning into a giant lava beast.

Zheng.

With the sound of the sword slamming, a layer of cloud waves burst out of Frank's throat, and then his head flew up, and blood seemed to be burning from the break.

Facing an enemy he didn't know, Yaxiu naturally had no psychological burden.

Boom! The phantom Frank collapsed suddenly, extinguished into a cloud of black charcoal, and two flames flew towards the two of them.

However, Yaxiu did not pay attention to the rise in physical fitness, but stared at You Lan thoughtfully.

"He was obviously killed by you." Ash said seriously, "The silver lamp that treats reality as an illusion will not shirk this responsibility."

"I'm not a silver lamp, I'm the owner of the mirror. Your habit of mentioning another lady in front of a lady is not good." Youlan pretended to be angry: "However, you don't actually understand our thoughts."

"Reality is a momentary illusion, not only that reality is an illusion, but more importantly, people are also pursuing illusions."

She said: "No one cares about the truth at all, everyone just wants to drown in the illusion of their own creation.

The leader of the Knights who broke the ring, the lofty ideal, the Dafa... all the same. "

"But hope without results is a poisonous illusion." Youlan's voice was soft. "The stronger the will, the deeper the poisoning. In the end, the illusion becomes a shackle, and eternity naturally becomes a cage."

If it is said that the tone of the silver lamp is pure, boiling, and intense darkness, then the words of the mirror master are turbid, static, and vaguely dark. Although they are different, but But the same way.

However, Yaxiu felt that although the Mirror Master recognized Yin Deng's thoughts, she didn't care about Yin Deng's pursuit. The silver lamp is like a child who is still looking up at the starry sky, with the blazing brilliance of the stars entwined around her body, while the mirror master is already looking down at the road, and the dim starlight in her eyes seems to come from the dead stars.

Seemingly aware of Yaxiu's strangeness, Youlan let out a silver bell-like laughter: "Have you only realized now that I am also a dangerous person? In the next battle, will it be better for me to stand in front of you?"

Ash came back to his senses and found that this problem had reached the point where it had to be solved.

Without the protection of the cicada chrysalis, the mirror master can kill him at any time. So in the trial, how much trust and how much vigilance does he have to the Mirror Master?

Can he really trust his own judgment completely?

You must know that his life no longer belongs to him alone and cannot be thrown around easily.

When night falls, Igula and the others must be trying to save their gospel. He promised to go back to see Liz.

In the virtual world, there are still people waiting for him.

"Mirror Master," Yaxiu pondered for a long time and finally said, "You refuse to take off your mask, the three views are too different from mine, the time we spend together is too short, and there is a direct conflict of interest between us... Honestly, I can't Put your trust in you."

Youlan sighed, but seemed a little relieved: "I understand."

"but."

Ash reached out to her, "I trust the judgment of the viewer."

Youlan blinked, "What's the matter with him?"

"Although the combat power you showed just now is a little higher than mine, it's still no match for the spectator." Ash said, "If that's the case, then you said last night that you didn't have a fight with the spectator, which should be true. If there is a fight, you can't be uninjured at all."

"You didn't fight, it just proves that the viewers don't think you are the enemy."

Youlan shook her head: "Can't it be that I have a private deal with him? For example, we clones discuss to replace the main body together. For example, if he is actually a sullen pervert, I will use a little bit of beauty to make one—"

"I don't like that way of thinking. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Yaxiu laughed: "Is the person who likes me plotting something against me? Is the person close to me trying to kill me? If faced with any It's too troublesome and tiring to think about everything like this."

"If the whole world is a conspiracy, it can only mean that I am proud to be the enemy of the whole world."

"Maybe you're right, everyone indulges in their own illusions," he blinked at Youlan,

"But the viewer and I are complementary twins, and it's impossible to have an illusion together!"

In fact, Youlan has already prepared an alternative plan. For example, they can divide the battlefield, facing the long range, one person in the sky, one person on the ground, and one person in front of the enemy in melee combat, and one behind the enemy, so that they don't have to worry about teammates betrayal. After a few battles, you can slowly increase your cooperation within a safe range...

But looking at Yaxiu, she suddenly felt that she was being put together.

After they go back, they will definitely be blamed by the viewers. After all, if they fought hard in the Cicada Hall, Yaxiu would not have discovered this loophole...

"What if both you and the audience judged wrong?" Youlan said, "Or I suddenly have other thoughts, just to see that you are upset?"

Yaxiu didn't speak, but there was a smile in her eyes that seemed to see through her stern stubbornness.

"Humph."

Youlan took his hand and spoke the truth,

"No one who has worked with me has no regrets."

Chapter 585: Confused girl opens her eyes

Nightfall, Twin Palace.

Around the entrance of the abyss, there are several long tables, and the long tables are full of books. Igula sat inside and read hard, rubbed the corners of her eyes when she was tired, massaged the retina with the healing magic spirit, and continued to read hard.

These books were all moved out of the 'laboratory'. In fact, according to the technical strength of the Gray Fox God, the really important materials must be stored in the cloud storage. Nightfall is not without cloud storage, but that thing also needs to be authenticated, not to mention Igula, even the twin sect has only pet-level permissions.

However, there are still paper materials, but they are very complicated and full of uncommented terminology. Even if Igula can understand every word, it becomes a blasphemy. In his eyes, every sentence was like "Take a meteor stick and a rock ball and shoot the earth dragon outside the Gale Tunnel".

For this reason, the Twin Sect didn't care that Igula looked at these materials, after all, they couldn't understand it either.

However, Igula can actually read the materials in the laboratory. There is no need to move to the entrance of the abyss. Only Igula rubbed the bridge of her nose, turned her head and glanced at the entrance of the abyss, and then glanced at the black crow who was meditating beside the cave, and then Continue to look down the information, trying to extract useful information from it.

The palace door opened, and the Dark Snake Twins walked in full of blood, with blood spots on their clothes, and Harvey followed behind the Twins.

Igula put down the book in her hand, raised her eyebrows and looked at the necromancer, with a sneer at the corner of her mouth, "Congratulations, when will you invite us to your new home?"

Except for an hour or two of rest in the middle of the upper virtual world, Igula has been working for dozens of hours without taking a bath or taking care of it. Her blonde hair is messy, her face is haggard, and her mental state is very poor. But because of this, he showed a sickly beauty all over his body, like a rose full of thorns that was about to wither, which made the Dark Serpent twins startled.

Harvey raised a finger and said calmly, "I'm going with them to destroy the Nature Sect."

"Wow, you're so diligent," Igula said with a smile, leaning back on the chair, "but as an outsider, you really need to make great achievements to gain a foothold in the new organization. What treatment did the Twin Sect give you? It's your dream body. The head of the processing section, or allow you to plan food under the meat grinder?"

Harvey took out the coffin from the space card, and Alice rose from the coffin, also pointing a finger at the deceiver.

He continued: "In the sect of nature, we found some classics of Wubai reciting Dafa. In addition, I advise you not to let me raise a third finger."

Harvey holds up a finger, Alice holds up a finger, so who will hold up the third finger?

The deceiver and the necromancer looked at each other, and after a while, Igula rubbed her hair, leaned on the table wearily, and asked, "Who is Wubai Nian Dafa?"

The Dark Snake Twins said: "The natural sect follows the Wubai Nian Dafa of the God of Grey Fox, and the Wubai Nian Dafa follows the Fang Yuanchan Dafa."

"Fang Yuanchan's lineage has a long history, and it's not dead." Igula looked up at Harvey, "Do you think the nature sect will have clues, so...?"

Harvey put a few books in front of Igula, and then sat next to Crow with Alice.

Igula opened these **** books, and after a short browse, he couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "It's interesting."

Dark Serpent Gemini: "Is there any useful information?"

Igula turned sideways, glanced at Harvey and Black Crow not far away, and said after clearing the noise: "Wubai, reading Dafa, believes that people have limits."

"But the same is true of the soul. All tangible things must usher in death. Death is the only certain destiny of all things in the world."

"Although Wubainian Dafa improves the weak and weak factions, studies the evolutionary route, and makes people's bodies and souls evolve to an incomparably powerful level, but in the end they can only live forever, far from reaching the level of immortality."

"So Wubai Nian Dafa has come up with a line: since it is impossible for people to live forever on their own, why not let people become one with the things of eternal life?, from now on, immortal and immortal, forever."

"However, the current practice and philosophy of the sect of nature are very different from the idea of merging with nature, not turning into flames, thunder, and oceans, because the sun will go out, the lightning will only be fleeting, and the ocean will dry up. 'Anything that has shape,

The setting of inevitable death' applies to non-living bodies as well. "
"So, true immortality is to become invisible."
"So, in this world, what is intangible and intangible, but can be immortal?"
Although Igula's question was a bit confusing, the magician in the palace came up with the same answer almost instantly.
"Spirit." Igula said: "The end of the nature sect is to incarnate nature, and then become a wise spirit. However, in Senluo Wasteland, they have a better choice—"
"Become a wise Dafa."
After a brief silence, the Dark Serpents suddenly said, "We got the embers of the Dafa of the Nature Sect, do you want to use it to stimulate the abyss?"
boom!
Weisser slammed the Phantom's chest with both palms, and the soft force transmitted to the whole body, actually causing the Phantom to fall into a dizziness for up to two seconds, and even the magic power could not be used!
It's just a skill she learned from a notebook in Crow Killing, called "Failure". Through the precise induction of 'fighting energy', no matter which part is attacked, the pituitary gland, heart, and spine can be located, thus completely making the surgeon lose the counterattack function!

Of course, when Weisser got the notebook, she thought it was a madman's whims. It wasn't until later that she knew that the owner of the note was named Tamashi Crow Killed, but only during the trial could she reluctantly use this trick. If it wasn't for her physical fitness and various senses being raised to unimaginable limits along with the trial, she would never have been able to emit the so-called 'fighting

energy' with her bare hands, just like ordinary people couldn't imagine how a magician could summon a magic spirit.

It can also be seen from this that the remnant of Tamashi, who has been killed by the crow, is outrageous.

However, the name of fighting spirit is too long, it is better to call it simply...

Just as Weisser was thinking, two cold lights flashed behind the phantom, and then a head flew high and fell to the ground.

Two groups of flames emerged from the phantom corpse and flew into the bodies of the two.

The spectator wiped the blood on the sword with his elbow, put the sword in the sheath, and stepped back ten steps away from Wesser.

Ten steps, this is the best distance that no matter who makes a move suddenly, the other person can react.

Although Wesser had already gone through three battle trials with the viewers, unexpectedly, they didn't say a word.

There was no need to communicate at all, and they formed a perfect tacit understanding when they acted: keep a ten-step interval when advancing, and divide the combat area according to "front and rear" and "up and down" during battle, ensuring that the other side's figure will always exist in the field of vision.

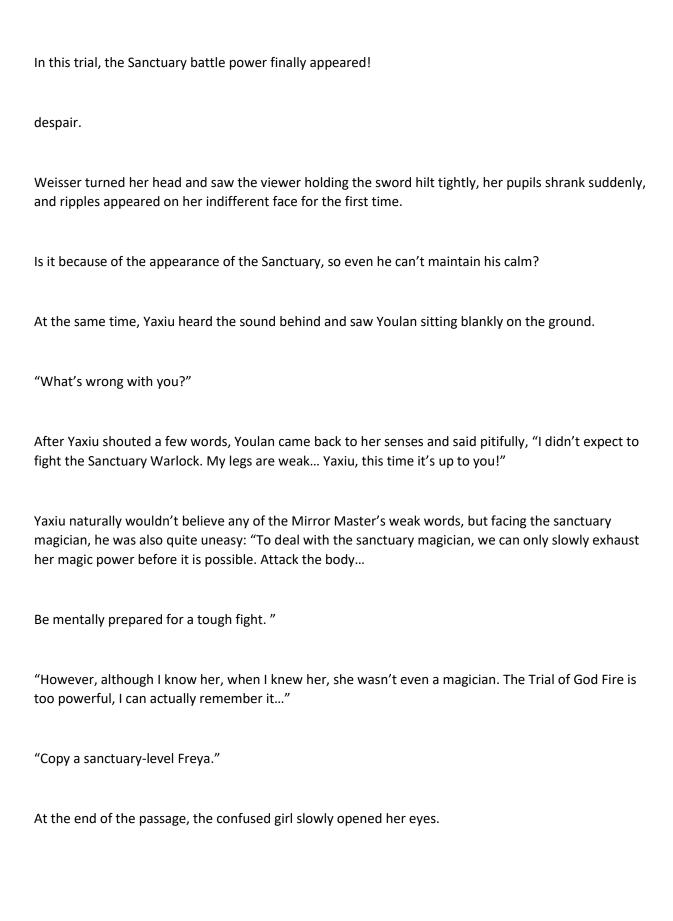
Under the premise of being on guard against each other, they also achieved a near-perfect cooperation in battle. one side entangled,

When one side makes a surprise attack, when one side attacks the phantom, the other side must make a big move, neither can kill with a knife,

But not in a rut.
Even if Weisser cooperated with Youlan, there was no such tacit consensus.
Vaguely, Wesser felt that the viewer was the perfect ally she was looking for'. So indifferent, so calm, with the same way of thinking as her, even more perfect and aloof than her.
It couldn't have been better, Wesser thought. Even if it is 'the real Yaxiu, I am afraid that is only the case.
So, do you want to find a way to kill Ash and leave the spectators behind?
When this thought appeared in Weisse's mind, she recalled the scene last night: Jian Ji, Yaxiu, and the witch were sitting on the edge of the rooftop, their fingers clasped together.
They listen to their pasts and think about their futures.
Visser suddenly remembered one thing – Can Ash and Youlan really work together to get through the trial?
But she quickly came to the answer: yes.
For some reason, Weisser was very sure that not only did Asher cooperate with Youlan, but it wasn't the tacit cooperation between her and the viewer who 'mutually fear each other', but a sincere cooperation that was completely released.
If it was Vaviu, he would definitely he able to convince Youlan and trust Youlan

If it was Yaxiu, he would not open a safe distance of ten steps, but marched side by side with Youlan.

If it was Yaxiu, he wouldn't worry about losing You Orchid in his field of vision, nor would he have any spare power, but would defeat the Trial Phantom with the fastest and most powerful efficiency with You Orchid.
If it was Ash
If it were me
Seeing Weisse holding his head and stopping, the viewer also stopped and stepped back five steps.
With a splitting headache, Wesser turned her head to see this scene. Her mind was almost torn in two. Half thought the viewer was right and should back away to give a more safe distance; but the other half thought frantically. Now, if Ash was here, even if he pretended that he would care about me, right?
Wesser shook his head, gritted his teeth and continued to move forward.
too weak.
When did Ibecome so weak?
Soon, before the next trial began, an inexplicable vibration suddenly penetrated the ground.
The trialists looked up at the ceiling, and Wesser immediately realized that it should be Ash's group of companions trying to rescue him – it couldn't be the Twin Cult, the Twin Cult had not made any progress for so many years, only the psychics people.
At this moment, the trial countdown ended.
A figure Weisser didn't know walked out of the passage slowly. At the moment she appeared, UU read www. uukanshu.com Weisser felt the pressure she brought through her senses – she was a Sanctuary Warlock!



Chapter 586: blank concept

When the replica body hangs the tester, the main body is also going through the cruel test of the virtual realm.

"How long are they going to chase?"

In the Time Continent, a sports car leaped over a cliff, and the four wheels suddenly turned 9° and spread out, turning directly into propellers to provide upward lift, allowing the sports car to steadily fall to the ground across a distance of tens of meters.

"Variant Wheel" 11-level special effect, allowing the wheel to become a propeller for floating movement!

However, the cliff could not let the magicians get rid of the chasing soldiers. Hundreds of armed units flew down from the cliff. The flying units all over the mountains and fields could almost cover the rain curtain of the reverse current.

Even at a long distance, hundreds of curses can still fall on the sports car through media such as sound, sight, etc. The refraction curtain wall produces faint ripples, and the exhaust pipe suddenly spews purple poisonous mist!

The special effect of "Refraction Curtain Wall" level 16 + "Poison Mist Surge" level 16 combination "bad luck transfer", any miracle effect of non-direct damage,

It can be completely resisted by the refraction curtain wall, and then the cursed poisonous mist is generated through the exhaust pipe and returned!

However, in the face of thousands of troops, the effect of poisonous mist spray will not be much stronger than farting

"There is a golden river 500 meters away!" Siflin kept staring at the navigation system in the front window glass, and reminded the exit. The navigation system is divided into a large map and a small map. The large map will not change, but the small map will constantly explore the surrounding environment and give real-time previews and route suggestions.

So when the golden river of gold appears in the dynamic navigation, it becomes extremely obvious.

"It's coming!" An Nan has been observing the situation behind, and saw that the four wings of Liyuan's sixth-level unit, Yingxie Comet Dragon', were like jet-black flames spewing from the engine. She tightly grasped Veela's shoulders, her nails were almost embedded in the snow-white In the skin: "Three seconds left, 3,2,1!"

"Got it!"

As soon as Freya finished speaking, Yingxie Comet Dragon slammed over like a comet, and the earth within a radius of 100 meters was shaken.

The Liyuan arms will not arm the virtual creatures in human form, but will evolve the virtual creatures to a more terrifying form. The combination of their sixth-level arms, the Comet, and the Shadow Evil Dragon who somehow smuggled into the Time Continent constitute a near-strategic individual combat power, Shadow Evil Comet Dragon!

Level 6 arms, comet first!

Shadow Evil Dragon is a noble in the sanctuary who has the combat power in the sanctuary when he is young, and dares to inspect the Ruby Mountain when he is mature! The impact of the shadow evil comet dragon, even the sanctuary magician has to shatter the sanctuary, and the full-level refraction curtain wall of the sports car is naturally difficult to compete!

However, in the rising dust, a sports car jumped across the cracked earth and continued to chase the pace of the white bull.

Not only was the technician on the car unscathed, but even the refraction curtain wall of the sports car was operating normally!

This is the level 16 special effect of "Variant Wheel": Phase Drift. When Freya is actively drifting, the space of the sports car will be completely cut off from the outside world for .1 second, completely immune to external influences. Although there are many restrictions on phase drift, the instant impact damage of the "cute star flying into the sky" used to avoid the shadow evil comet dragon is the most suitable.

At first, Freya couldn't grasp the opportunity, but in the endless chase for three days and three nights, she has been able to use drifting skills very skillfully, avoiding countless fatal crises.

Yes, three days and three nights. About their adventures, at least three days ago, but due to space reasons, I can only briefly introduce what they did: when the blood tomb resisted the spider tower coalition, they rushed into the main city of the blood tomb and stole the Formed blank concept.

"Unformed blank concept: If you can master the complete blank concept, you can experience what it is like to be a creator god..." Freya couldn't understand the importance of this thing at first, but in the excited Sif With Lin and An Nan's explanation, she realized that they seemed to have grabbed a defective product that was greater than the gods.

Blank concepts are new concepts waiting to be defined. Once defined, this new concept becomes the axiom of the world.

"For example, you can define that a veela blinks three times in a row can make anyone fall in love with a veela," Severin said, "and then that concept becomes a rule that even gods have to obey—of course, Warlocks can evade the rules with miracles."

Hearing that the blank concept was so powerful, Freya naturally became excited with everyone, but they soon realized several important issues.

First, the blank concept was unformed, and they didn't know how to fill it.

Then, the Heroic Soul Legion war that broke out in the Time Continent these days seems to be fighting for the blank concept. But the blank concept is so important, and it is obviously not a treasure that the heroic soul commander can touch. Therefore, the existence of the blank concept of the real coveted ship is the **** behind the six kingdoms heroic soul!

In the end, although they escaped from the main city of the blood tomb, the Spider Tower Alliance was just outside the main city of the blood tomb!

As a result, a chasing battle that swept across the entire Time Continent broke out. At least thousands of two-wing artisans affected Chi Yu and were crushed into mud by the passing Heroic Soul Legion.

In addition to the blood tomb and Xingtang still lingering and defending the main city, the spider building has allied with Oasis, Liyuan, and Garden to form a four-nation coalition. The order of the chief commander of the spider building, Denzel, is enough to become the fate of the time continent!

What national borders, what quiet areas, do not take back the blank concept, and never withdraw!

Even if the three of Freya went to the Quiet Realm to commit suicide, the imaginary creatures in the Spider Tower Coalition could have acted in the Quiet Realm, and they would definitely eat the three before everything turned into black and white paintings.

In the face of the overwhelming army, Freya and the three quickly persuaded and planned to throw away the blank concept in exchange for a chance of life. But at this moment, the navigation system suddenly popped up a message:

"Driving record: The commander-in-chief of the Spider Tower, the 'Queen', who is stubborn, narrow-minded, and heavy on revenge. Don't imagine compromising on her. Appeasement can only be exchanged for more thorough revenge." Just recently, the copy of the diary was also updated to Yaxiu and the queen. In the chapter of the commander's confrontation, Freya is naturally willing to trust this information, give up all illusions, and strive to seek a chance of survival from the escape!

But the Heroic Soul Legion was also ruthless this time. Even if Veela and the others escaped into the Void Realm building, dozens of Heroic Soul commanders would break into the building and continue to hunt down. Destiny Questions and Answers, Miracle Paradise, Windmill House... Although the time continent is big, there is no place for them.

Generally speaking, in the face of the pursuit of creatures in the virtual world, the escape of the magicians is equivalent to drinking poison to quench their thirst, because the magicians need to consume the energy of the soul when they act in the virtual world. When the energy is exhausted, they have to stop and return to reality.

During the reading time when they established a stable channel of contact with the real body, the Legion of Heroes would rush to tear them to pieces.

But just when she was being hunted down by the Spider Tower Alliance, Freya decided to exhaust all the resources they had collected these days, and raised the "Refracting Curtain Wall" to the full level of 30, which unexpectedly unlocked a near-miraculous special The effect is converted into damage one by one!

"Reflecting Curtain Wall · Level 30 special effect: 5% of the damage received by the curtain wall will be converted into the soul energy of passengers." The indiscriminate bombardment of them by the Spider Tower Coalition just happened to provide them with a steady stream of soul energy, so they could The virtual world will not be kicked off the assembly line because the soul energy is exhausted for three days and three nights!

Even Freya can see that this special effect is too outrageous, almost giving the magician the energy of infinite battery life. However, when she thought about the materials they had stored, they had to rob several Heroic Soul Corps transport teams to collect them, and because they were almost exhausted after they reached level 3, she felt that this special effect was reasonable.

As for other sports car peripherals, unless Veela can dismantle the main city of power into materials, there are not so many materials to upgrade peripherals to level 3 in Time Continent...

An Nan: "How far is it from Xingtang?"

Siflin clicked on the big map: "At least 6 hours' drive away."

They didn't flee blindly. The reason why Freya and the three of them persisted for three days and three nights without giving up was because they were sure that the main city of Xingtang was the end of their escape.

Xingtang has not fallen yet, if Xingtang can fight with the allied army of the spider building, it is naturally the best ending.

But even if the Xingtang appeases, they can rush into the main city of Xingtang, randomly pick a lucky commander to kill, and then they can gather the spiritism spirits of the six forces!

In the past half a month, the three of Freya, relying on the excellent performance of the sports car, waited for an opportunity to break into the battlefield of the Six Kingdoms and killed two-digit commanders. The Spiritualist has unlocked all the arms of the five forces, and naturally they can also be unlocked. The 'Anchor of Five Colors' immune to external influences.

But the five-color anchor' only provides 80% anchor, and there is a 20% chance of being hit. In the spell bombing of the Heroic Soul Legion that was almost washing the ground, this 20%

The probability is enough to wipe them out.

Therefore, as long as they unlock the "Six Color Anchors" that provide 10% anchoring, they can ignore the threat of the Heroic Soul Legion and return to reality leisurely under the eyes of the opponent!

However, Severin raised her head and looked at the giant white feet that penetrated the sky and earth in front of her, with a wry smile on her face: "We are going to the end of time.

Of course there is no end to time, but the domain of Bai Niu has boundaries.

No one knows how fast the white bull moves, but normally it is impossible for a magician to run faster than the white bull. It's not that there are no talents in the magician, but the speed of the white cow is in a special dynamic balance.

vice versa.

It seems that the white cow is not moving by itself, but a large-scale vehicle that everyone does work together. When the magicians apply kinetic energy, they can help it speed up.

Freya and the others were able to catch up with the forefoot of the white bull, not only because the sports car was fast enough to run with them for three days and three nights, but also because too many other magicians died.

They even suspect that in reality, various countries have appeared in various countries, such as the "Time Continent Red Alert" and other similar announcements, reminding the two-winger not to go to the virtual world these days, so as not to be run over by the wheels of history.

After all, a drop of rain in the Time Continent, falling on the head of the magician is a flood!

The reduction in the number of magicians caused the White Bull to advance at a slower speed, so although the Heroic Soul Legion had not caught up with them, they had already caught up with the White Bull.

Continue to move forward, only to crash into the still zone.

If you stay on the edge, you will be overtaken by the Heroic Soul Legion.

"Is there nothing you can do?"

Instead, An Nan relaxed and touched the dull amethyst earrings, "I didn't expect that I would die in a virtual world."

"I won't die," Severin said. "My soul flows in blood, and I will be reborn from blood... But the next time I wake up, I'm afraid it will be decades in the future."

"We're not going to die."

Freya's eyes were bright and her voice was still high, "This will never be our end."

But An Nan and Severin were a little tired. Three days and three nights of chase can be summed up in one line, but it contains hundreds of life-and-death crises, dozens of attempts, and dashed hopes again and again.

In the face of thousands of troops, not everyone dares to fight alone.

Even if they are strong-willed people, it is inevitable that they will have the negative thought of 'getting tired and destroying it'. So when they saw that Veela could keep her emotions high all the time, they couldn't help but wonder – where did her confidence come from?

"Because Yaxiu is a very powerful person."

Freya turned to look at them, "He can leave the floating boat, he can leave the car, and he can share his life with me through his diary... He will definitely become a very powerful person in the future."

"He is so powerful, but why is it that I have such a close relationship with him?" She said with certainty: "There is only one possibility

"I will be a better person than him in the future!"

My life will never be wasted in this place. "

Both of them blinked, stunned by Veela's fascinated and confident brain circuits. Doesn't it mean that Veela is generally smarter and good at spiritual factions? Why is this Veela's brain not very good all the time? Is it an individual problem or because it was contaminated by Yaxiu?

Sifline said calmly: "If he really cares about you, why didn't he take you with him?"

The little bat's words stinged two people.

"Woo..."

Seeing Veela in such a low state, Severin felt a little embarrassed and comforted: "Okay, okay, not every time you give your sincerity, you will be let down, you are still so young, there must be next time, next time, and many more. next chance!"

"Is the way your Blood Moon comforts people so peculiar?" An Nan said, "However, although we have benefited a lot from Ash's gift,

But there are so many ways to repay, Freya, you don't need to put all your heart on him, right?"

"Hmph, Yaxiu is the best!" Veela looked at the two of them dissatisfied. "When we meet again in the future, don't fall in love with him!"

Siflin was fine, but An Nan subconsciously looked away and touched the new earrings—she wasn't sure if Ashe would write down the little things that happened to the two of them in his diary...

At this moment, An Nan saw a building with a garden in the distance and asked, "What is that?"

Siflin looked at the navigation map and was slightly startled, "The question mark building, there is no marking."

The question mark building is the virtual realm building that the Heroic Soul Legion had discovered before, but could not be identified from the exterior. They once tried to hide in the virtual world building. Although the knowledge creatures really couldn't get in, the heroic commander and the magician used the same biological template, and they could enter the virtual world building and continue to hunt them down.

This building is the last building, and ahead is the end of time. If you continue to move forward, you will surpass the white bull and crash into the still zone. But hiding in the virtual realm building and fighting dozens of heroic commanders is easier than facing the thousands of heroes of the heroic army.

So Freya drove directly into the garden, and then quickly got out of the car and entered the hut.

The Legion of Heroes immediately swarmed up to surround the garden, and then a commander tried to enter the garden, but was blocked from outside.

Soon, 'Queen' Denzel came to the front of the garden riding an eight-eye spider. She jumped down to disarm the arms, and her appearance became indistinguishable from that of an ordinary magician. However, when she stretched out her hand and pushed open the courtyard door, her fingers touched the invisible wall of air, causing ripples to appear.

Denzel's face became extremely ugly, he turned to look at the commanders of other forces, shook his head and said:

"No way, it's a dramatic poet."

Chapter 587: princess wedding

This is a very crowded but not overwhelming studio cabin.

The hut is divided into many areas, an oil painting area with easels, canvases and paints, a writing area where you can create at your desk, a playing area with various musical instruments, a dancing area with mirrors and sponge foam, and even a half-open area. The kitchen...most of the creative ways you can imagine find a place here.

On the counter on the right side of the door, there are three booklets. Freya and the others took a look and found that it was the rules of this building:

"Congratulations to every artist who has stepped into this studio. Your luck is unparalleled. Your works have been praised by thousands of people. You are light, you are electricity, and you are the myth of the future!" "This museum was built by 'dramatic poets', please remember this name, because... is the narrator of fate, holds the authority of contradiction, directs countless joys and sorrows, and witnesses

the separation and reunion of the world." "Hundreds of thousands of magicians in the virtual realm are less than... half a point!" "But... a generous The magician, so he specially built a drama creation room for the younger generation, and spread his glory to any lucky person!

"This studio needs to abide by the following rules one by one" "No matter how many people enter the studio, no matter how many works are created, they can only create around the same theme. The central idea is very important." "Please tap the center of the house. 'Work bell', and then it will start to work until the end. Creators can't be lazy." "The theme and content of creation do not need to be conceived by the artist. The studio will cooperate strategically with Fate Q&A, and will automatically find the most unforgettable artist in his life. Life is like a drama." "If you don't create, you can't leave. Those who don't work must die." "After the creation, junior artists can get special rewards from their own creations!" "Yes Haven't you been able to hold back your creative mood? Then, please give full play to your talents here and leave wonderful works for future generations!"

"Commander Heroic Soul doesn't seem to be able to get in." An Nan said suddenly.

The other two nodded as well. They all read the long-winded booklet, but no one entered the hut, which was enough to show that they had successfully escaped the threat of the Heroic Spirit Legion.

"But we can't leave without creating, and we can't go back now." It seems that because he was determined to be out of danger, Veela relaxed in vain, and his thoughts began to drift apart, "I haven't been back for three days... Will I be wetting the bed?"

Severine: "You might as well think about how much you'll be deducted for three days of absenteeism."

"Sister Severin!" Freya widened her eyes and shook the little bat's shoulder pitifully.

In order to witness the secret poison of the golden fish, and to climb to the time continent as soon as possible, Siflin finally confessed her identity to Veela and they flew over the golden fish holding hands.

But in this way, their relationship is very embarrassing. Severin has pretended to be a pet for so long, and Freya also thought that she had hugged and touched the little bat before, so they tacitly did not mention what happened in the sea of knowledge.

It's just that Freya quickly got a new job—as a psychotherapist, working as an assistant to Severin, whose main job is to pay attention to the mental health of patients.

Of course, it can also be said that the veela was raised by a bat.

An Nan didn't have much worries. Recently, in order to investigate the true influence of the major families in the Gospel Kingdom, she entrusted Xiao Panji to the royal family to take care of her, and she slept alone on a business trip. It hasn't appeared for a few days, and others will only think that the purple moth is weaving some conspiracy.

After finally getting rid of the crisis that had entangled them for three days and three nights, everyone could not help but relax, and at the same time an urgent desire to go back arose in their hearts.

Even if the reality is a little worse, it is their reality after all.

No matter how long they stay in the virtual realm, they are still passersby after all.

After a short rest, they looked at the 'work bell' in the center of the house. Because the theme and content of the creation could not be decided, and the discussion became meaningless, so after looking at each other, Veela went over to ring the work bell.

Soon, Freya was sitting at the desk, Siflin went to the drawing board, and An Nan lifted the piano cover.

As the purple moth played brisk and bright music, the little bat called out its favorite color, and Veela saw herself writing line by line:

"The princess lived in a monster village since she was a child. Because she was surrounded by monsters, she also thought she was a monster. Until she met the prince and kissed the prince, she changed from a monster to a princess!" Is it a fairy tale... Freya from She has never read fairy tales, she was born in a middle-level human rearing center, where fairy tales are not popular, and the extracurricular readings are success studies and celebrity biographies.

"The princess escaped from the monster village with the prince and came to a town ruled by spiders. Unfortunately, both she and the prince were caught by a small spider. They were **** in cobwebs and prepared to be dedicated to the big spider. Sacrifice!" "In the lair, the princess met her sister, little witch!" Why is the princess' sister a witch...

"The princess took good care of the little witch and soon became a close friend who talked about everything. The little witch told the princess that she had a way to solve the big spider, but she needed everyone's help. The princess agreed, and pulled the prince to help the little witch together!" "They succeeded But after the spider died, it flew an orb full of evil energy towards the little witch. At this moment, the prince blocked the orb and triggered the evil magic on it. Fortunately, the princess grabbed his hand in time, and the two The talents were not separated." "Although they escaped from Spider Town, they were transported to an unfamiliar jungle. However, a local flame tribe warmly entertained them. In order to repay the tribe's kindness, the prince helped them repel the foreign enemy and save the Many lives! To thank the prince for his kindness,

The mythical beast resources of the flame tribe became the prince's pet. "But the Flame Tribe actually took revenge and persecuted them in turn. The princess and the prince were fleeing in the jungle for a long time, and the prince suddenly found the little witch's trace, so he separated from the princess and asked the princess to find the little witch to reunite with." "Although it didn't take long.", but the little witch has turned into a beautiful witch. The princess is very happy, but they were accidentally hunted down by the evil flame tribe who found an opportunity." "At this moment, the princess' guardian beast, the black crow, appeared!" "The black crow helped the princess to repel the flame tribe and protect her and the witch from leaving safely. But the black crow also has a mission. It is chasing and killing a monster turned from a mirror, but it cannot read the text and cannot collect information. The princess and The witch volunteered to help the black crow pursue the Mirror Demon all the way." "They found out that the prince was actually beside the Mirror Demon. The prince told them that the Mirror Demon was very strong, and could only be outwitted, so everyone lurked. Waiting for the opportunity." An Nan's music began to become full of rhythm, like a fierce prelude to the coming storm.

"But the Mirror Demon found the treasure in the jungle and became the Great Demon King! The Great Demon King found a way to leave the jungle through the underground passage, and the monster army under his command went to Spider Town, Monster Village, and Star City. During this period, the prince was beside him. There are more and more monsters gathered, such as the sword demon that the princess hates the most. For example, in order to defeat the big demon king, the princess endured it." "However, the prince's plan was exposed, the witch almost died, the sword demon disappeared, and the others They're all dying. The most important thing is the prince, and the prince is caught." The piano's flowing music gradually became sad, like the rapids of an underground river, rushing out of the unknown gloom.

"The princess was so scared, so scared. She couldn't live without the prince, so she found the sword demon to save the prince, and the sword demon shook his head and wanted to stop her." "So she found the witch to save the prince, and the witch shook her head, and actually wanted to stop her. "The witch looked for a lot of people, but everyone didn't want to offend the Great Demon King, and even the black crow flew away. Hmph, then she will go by herself!" "At this moment, the prince is going to marry the Great Demon King." The news came out." "The prince must have been forced, the princess thought. So on the wedding day, she rushed into the ceremony to try to save the miserable prince!" At this moment, An Nan's music also became sad. Mixed with anger, like rain and thunder, weeping in the dark night!

"The prince was really happy that the princess came to save him. He extended his hand to the princess. How could the princess refuse this invitation? The princess spread her hands and sent a hug to the prince in response to this touching reunion." Her back was exposed." "The blood of the princess was sprinkled on the prince's dress. White mist floated from her body, like a snow-white ribbon, like the most beautiful wedding dress, and she almost fell into the prince's arms. "clang!

Annan's music is over, but Freya's pen has the last two lines.

"At night, the black crow came to the prince's bedroom. The prince said that he had no choice but to." "The black crow said that his killing intent was involuntary." Freya put down the pen, although her soul did not feel it. Her hands were sore, but she subconsciously rubbed her wrists.

At this time, Severin also completed her painting, and Freya looked over to see which scene of the story it corresponds to—the far right, a woman with only a vague figure.

In the middle is a prince in a gorgeous dress and holding a long sword.

Then on the left, he swooped forward, and the mist of snow-white ribbons floated on his body, like a princess in a wedding dress.

This is a fairy tale, the scene at the wedding.

However, when they read the works of Severin and Freya, they all showed puzzled expressions.

"Whose story is this?"

In the underground hall.
The spectator retracted his sword and silently wiped the blood with his elbow.
However, Wesser noticed that this was the only time the viewer did not directly decapitate, but a trial phantom that pierced the heart. Although it may be because of the phantom of the Sanctuary, according to the style of the viewer, it should be safer to behead directly. Suddenly, Wesser felt a chill, and hurriedly took a few steps back.
She turned to look at the viewer, only to find that the viewer stood in front of the phantom corpse, staring silently at her.
'Don't even look at it Weisser thought about it, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com took the initiative to keep a distance of ten steps away from the viewer.
chap!
Yaxiu pierced the mirror master's back with a sword!
Therefore, the trial phantom hugged by the Mirror Master was also pierced through the heart by his blade! The phantom collapsed, and two flames flew towards the two of them.
"it's finally over."
Ya slender exhaled a long breath, and even if her physical strength recovered, she was almost tired and lying on the ground.

With the body of a mortal fighting against the Sanctuary, he never wanted to come again.

Every move was close to death, with no margin for error, and none of their attacks could do any damage	ge
to the Sanctuary until they polished off the opponent's mana.	

This is no longer a battle, it is simply torture.

However, when he saw that the Mirror Master was still lying on the ground, he went over and pulled her up, "What, didn't the injury heal?"

"Healed, just a little tired." There was indeed a tired voice behind the fox mask.

"You fought too hard this time," Yaxiu sighed. "In order to create a chance to kill, you actually hugged the Sanctuary Phantom with all your might. Even I dare not do this... Are you atonement?"

"Atonement?" The Mirror Master turned his head sharply.

"Well, atone for Yindeng." Ash said, "As the half body of Yindeng, do you feel remorse for what she did?"

The Mirror Master was silent for a moment, passed over the phantom corpse, and said:

"may be."

Chapter 588: It is the elder brother's responsibility to protect his younger brother

Seeing the door of light at the end of the passage, Ash not only did not relax, but became even more nervous.

On the first day, there was a scuffle in the cicada hall, and the second day in the cicada hall. God knows if there will be more moths in the cicada hall today.

For example, the hall becomes a long and narrow passage that can only allow one person to pass sideways, forcing them to stagger through the body close to the body; for example, the hall becomes dull and dark, and a few trial phantoms are cast to force them to stagger and fight in it; For example, the hall becomes a confinement room that you can't leave without mating...

However, nothing happened. When Ash and Youlan entered the hall, they saw that the audience and Wesser were already waiting for them inside. Then a door of light appeared on both sides of the hall. The trial did not force them to stay here. Those who are in a hurry to go to the toilet can leave early.

Of course, there are dangers – after all, from this moment on, Ash and Youlan, and the viewer and Weisser are no longer teammates, but return to the sequence of competing enemies. In addition, they are so close together, the teammates who entrusted each other with their backs in the first second may be the killer in the next second.

However, not only Yaxiu and Youlan did not make a move, but even the viewer and Weisser seemed to have lost the mood to fight. They looked at each other in silence, as if they could see each other's tiredness.

Without any unnecessary verbal communication, the viewer directly opened his legs and walked towards Yaxiu. Youlan also took the initiative to leave Yaxiu and walked towards Wesser.

The chaotic team mix will finally return to normal.

It's just that when the viewer and Youlan crossed, Youlan subconsciously glanced at the man next to her, but the latter didn't look sideways, her right hand rested on the hilt of the sword the whole time, and even her peripheral vision didn't stop at her for a second. on the fox mask.

Then, the viewer saw the corners of Ash's mouth upturned, showing a sincere smile, and stretched out his hands towards him. This scene reminded him of his dream demon again, so that he hesitated for half a second and did not avoid Ash's embrace.

"Welcome back, brother!"

The viewer's hand holding the hilt of the sword tightened a little more.

"I thought you had been killed by Yin Deng, or backstabbed Yin Deng at an opportunity." Ash said, "You are all fine."

The viewer ignored his brain circuit for a while, and asked calmly, "Why is it a good thing for the silver lamp to be fine?"

"Because the silver lamp has to be killed by me," Ash said seriously, "it can only be me.

When did he give birth to such a boring and stupid sense of responsibility and mission? When the viewer reconstructed Ash's personality model, he heard Ash continue to say, "You are just born a few days ago. But the real life must be killed by me."

"How can I let you carry the debt of my life on my behalf?" Ash said, "Blood Moon, Gospel, Senra...or a lot of people have died directly or indirectly because of me, although I don't feel that way. I blame myself, but what can I say, my hands are no longer clean. After I die, I may have to continue roaming **** with Igula Harvey and the others for ten thousand years, ten thousand years, ten thousand years..."

"But you are a clean and innocent person," Ash patted the viewer on the shoulder, "although you probably won't care about this kind of boring cleanliness.

"But I still care.

Yaxiu gave himself a thumbs up, half joking and half seriously saying: "As a big brother, of course, you must protect your brother as much as possible."

Hearing these words, even the silent viewers will inevitably have some ripples in their hearts. There was a bit of ridicule, a bit of pity, and a bit of disgust, but... the gloom that was hovering in his heart just now disappeared without a trace.

On the other side, Youlan returned to Wesser's side, but Wesser didn't seem to notice her. The eyes behind the fox mask kept chasing Ashe's figure.

Seeing this scene, Youlan had an impulse for some reason, reached out and touched Wesser's head lightly. Wesser instantly stepped back two steps and stared at her with vigilant eyes.

Youlan spread her hands and said with a smile: "Why, are you not welcome to return to the team? Or do you want to change another teammate?"

Weisser seemed to be disdainful to answer, and seemed to acquiesce to this statement, turning around and walking towards the closed door. At this moment, Yaxiu shouted loudly: "Silver Lamp!"

"The next cicada becomes the hall, which is the end of our story," he said.

The Cicada Chrysalis Hall has two passages, and the next Cicada Transformation Hall obviously has only one passage. Even if there is no mechanism in the hall, they score a battle to death, only the winner can continue the trial, and the loser can only stay underground – forever.

Weisser turned to look at him, and the voice behind the fox mask actually sounded weak: "Really?"

"I had a long talk with the Mirror Master last night," Ash said, "I know your ideals and understand your situation. Yin Deng, you are indeed a very powerful person. Your willpower and execution are also very important. With talent and luck, and even your almost unrealistic dreams, there is no one I know who can match you."

Weisser glanced at Youlan, then looked at Yaxiu, took a step forward subconsciously, and said a little surprised and excited in a brisk tone: "Really?"

"so."

Yaxiu clenched the hilt of the sword and said firmly: "I have to deal with you here, and I will never let you successfully pass the divine fire trial and return to the ground!

Even if I put aside the entanglements between us, put aside the competition at this moment, and even put aside the disasters you caused, I can't watch you succeed! "

"It has nothing to do with righteousness or evil. I don't need those righteousness to whitewash my actions. My decision is only because you are on the opposite side of me." He said,

"Next time we meet, I will completely smash your dreams!

Weisser exhaled, and she felt as if her body was much lighter, almost floating. She opened her eyes, and her voice returned to calm: "Really?"

After all, she didn't look at Yaxiu again, walked into the door of light with Youlan, and disappeared into the hall.

Yaxiu and the audience also left, and this time there was no chaotic mechanism for teammates to exchange, and they came to the lounge normally. But also because the teammates did not change, the lounge returned to a one-bedroom setting and no longer provided a separate bedroom.

The viewer naturally has no need for living conditions, but when Ash leaned on his shoulder, he strongly realized that a separate bedroom is indeed a good civilization, at least physically prohibiting all communication.

"Watcher, I have a friend..."

Seeing that the viewer's eyes gradually became indifferent and disdainful, Yaxiu had to change his mouth: "Well, there is no one else, it's me. When I went to the virtual world last night, although Jian Ji seemed to want to be Nothing happened, but I think I'd be too unhuman if I didn't respond to her wishes...

The viewer raised his eyebrows and continued to listen to Ash's stormy waves last night.

"After the witch held my hand, I didn't understand what they said, and they didn't make any further statement." Ash was very tangled with his hands on his face, "I mean, is it possible for the witch, should, maybe, have a With a little chance, you also like me?"

Impossible, absolutely impossible.

Although I want to say this, the viewer realizes that his mentality is not right. This is not the time to ridicule Ash to increase the latter's desire to talk.

But seeing Yaxiu so distressed about his emotional life, the corners of his mouth couldn't stop upturning, and he said calmly, "You already have a judgment in your heart, why do you still ask me for the answer?"

"Don't prevaricate me with these words! I'm scared now!" Yaxiu scratched his head: "What if they fight later? What if they find out that they don't really like me after a day of cooling down? And I am now Although I like Jian Ji, I also have an inexplicable affection for the witch and do not want to hurt her. And they are all teammates who fight side by side, if they are because of this."

Listening to Yaxiu's ramble, the viewer suddenly felt that there was no such thing as a separate bedroom.

Chapter 589: Special Affix "Unfulfilled Lovers"

Ash's worries did not come true. After entering the virtual realm, the team continued to explore the fantasy bubble as usual. The Sword Princess normally played the output, the Witch played the control normally, they talked normally, and distributed the spoils normally, and Ash also generally wondered if she was dreaming last night, but tonight's initial collection appeared "Color Collection Point Gold Gloves", Its effect is very outrageous, as long as the magician's magic miracle takes effect once, he can get an equal amount of magic experience!

You don't need to comprehend, think, or meditate, you can directly increase your spell experience as long as you fight monsters!

This collection is naturally given to Jian Ji to equip. After all, her swordsmanship faction has been infinitely approaching the sanctuary, and her attack frequency is also the highest in the team. One move "Blood Flower Water Moon" can even be counted as dozens of effective points., it is obviously more appropriate to give her to brush the experience.

Liu Ji lived up to her expectations. In the third bubble, after Weisser found all the affixes and ended the battle, Sonia suddenly rushed over and hugged Ash,

Summons the wave swordsmanship spirit, jumping and jumping excitedly

"Look, look, the wave sword has risen to three wings!

After the leather movement swordsmanship rose to the three wings, a gorgeous white light battle armor appeared on his body, the white lightsaber around his waist became more and more dazzling, and three wings appeared on the back. It stood on Sonia's shoulders, flapped its wings and flew, and circled around Ash and Sonia, leaving a circle of light.

Self-promoting the magic spirit to the three wings is the best sign of the promotion of the faction realm. It represents that the swordsmanship faction of Sonia has completely advanced to the sanctuary and has become a veritable sanctuary magician! Yaxiu was also happy for Jian Ji, and excitedly hugged her and turned around, but soon the two of them let go of their hands shyly and looked at others nervously.

Weisser consciously turned her head to look elsewhere, but the witch stared at the two of them, her mouth so loud that she could hang a kettle.

But she didn't say anything, she just kicked the stones on the ground to the fifth bubble, and they triggered the affix bubble reward, and they could get the affix or the magic spirit condensed by the collection. Sonia seems to have exhausted her luck tonight. She didn't get the corresponding magic spirit of the Golden Gloves, but only one ordinary magic spirit; on the contrary, Deya had good luck and obtained the corresponding magic spirit of "Golden Collection Suspended Wire Doll". 'Suspended wire!

The effect of the "suspension doll" is to cancel all kinetic energy transmission. It looks like physical immunity, but because of the time difference in effect, it is almost useless in the face of gun bullets or instant kills, but if it is a kinetic energy confrontation of more than one second, it can be used. miraculous. After Diya equips this collection, the enemy will not be able to break free from her silk

thread through brute force, and brute force dragon species such as the tyrannical dragon will even be bound by her, but the effect of the suspense magic is much worse, only the magician can be guaranteed. In any kinetic energy confrontation, he always has a little more power than the enemy, but after all, it is also a rare three-winged magic spirit. It was Diya who ran to Yaxiu and held this magic spirit, and Yaxiu hesitated for a moment towards Yaxiu's bright eyes. He reached out and rubbed the witch's head. However, the witch was not satisfied with this level of reward, so she directly held Xiu with her own hands and rubbed her face against her face. Although she could not feel the body temperature, Diya had a close past with Yaxiu, and this was enough to wake up the memory. At this time, the warm Yaxiu in the heart also fell into a strong doubt about himself. He clearly had no other thoughts about witches before, but why was he kissed by witches?

He will feel so natural and beautiful, and even arouse a strong desire for protection, as if he has known each other for a long time? What's going on? Could it be that the talent of a scumbag is engraved in his genes?

When Diya got down from him and recovered, she quickly looked at Jianji, only to find that the latter was looking at a Lalafa-themed restaurant on the side of the road, as if she was curious about the food inside, as if she hadn't noticed Yaxiu and the witch. move.

If she hadn't clenched the hilt in her hand, Ash could almost feel relieved.

But what the **** is going on here? Yaxiu was confused, feeling as if there were special affix rules that he didn't know about in the team, but he didn't dare to ask, and he didn't dare to say.

Compared with the confused man in the mirror, Yaxiu, the bystander Weisser is more aware of the situation. When they came out, they couldn't accept Yaxiu's intimacy with others. It's just that the life of a magician is not only about love, but also life.

Before the lovers, their more important identities were the teammates they trusted each other, and the companions who could work together even in the face of the Friendship Curse affix. So far, no matter who they are, they are never willing to leave the team, and the benefits brought by the team can even be Equivalent to love.

They have all come to the remote airspace. Don't they want to see the strength of Ruby Mountain in their hearts, and don't want to reach the limit of the mortal and touch the realm of the gods? No matter how much they value their feelings in their hearts, they are also magicians, thirsty magicians who pursue

power, and greedy scholars who pursue knowledge. Unless they don't need the help of the other party at all, as long as they want to maintain the operation of the team, they will not forcibly tear their faces. .

Not to mention that Yaxiu is still in a dangerous trial situation. As long as they really value Yaxiu, they will not provoke disputes at this juncture, but they obviously can't (much less want) to stay in the past "friends and above" state. , but tacitly took a half step forward and jointly advanced the relationship until the lovers were not full, as if adding a new affix to the team

[Unfulfilled lovers: Unlock intimate permissions such as hugging, holding hands, kissing, etc., but it will not destroy the harmonious atmosphere of the team.

"Weisser."

Weisser turned his head, saw Ash approaching, and said, "Have you decided where the next bubble will go?

"Yeah." Ash nodded, then paused and said, "Sorry.

Naturally, Weisser could hear his subtext and smiled: "It doesn't matter, I actually expected the progress of your relationship. However, have you thought about what to do?"

Yaxiu scratched his head, held his hands in thought for a while, and said seriously: "Although I have nothing to do now, I will definitely not hurt them.

"Relax, what you need to do is to accept their kindness, not to add unnecessary burdens to yourself." Weisser said, "Maybe fate will solve the problem for you, maybe you can get a happy ending by letting it go. ...like if they were willing to marry you?

But didn't that hurt them already? "Axiu asked how many requests you have." Weisser pondered, "Let me think about it.

"Okay, okay, let's go to the next bubble," Ash felt a little embarrassed, turned and left

"Maybe they will raise the sorcery faction to the holy

After his intelligence improved, he stopped liking me. Weisser looked at his back and said softly: "It's hard to say, the sanctuary will also like you.

"However, there is still a perfect ending, such as police...

"Are you going to die tomorrow?

Ash and the spectators leave the lounge and embark on the last day of trials

"Yesterday there were sanctuary magicians, so there shouldn't be a legendary magician today, right?" Yaxiu looked serious, "but I have never seen a legendary magician, so the trial will randomly pick a lucky one from my memory. Strengthen it to the legendary level?"

"Who will become a legend better to fight? Harvey is good, he can't summon an army of undead here; Igula can also, spiritual miracles are not very destructive; don't be Annan, I don't want to In the face of the legendary gunsmith; don't be Gerald, the legendary blood mad hunter makes his scalp tingle... Why don't you come to [222]! The legendary healer, it feels similar to the legendary Lala fat!

When Yaxiu was worried about who the legendary enemy would be, time moved forward minute by minute, and soon reached the end of the passage during the trial, and footsteps sounded.

And the clear voice of the boy.

"Axiu, I didn't expect to see you again."

Yaxiu raised his head abruptly, and saw the blue-haired butler in the distance in the final battle at Yisu Palace, I completely let go of the "melting" miracle, I thought it would dissipate immediately, but I didn't expect to survive as a baby" Phantom Class Zai sighed~www.mtlnovel.com~ I have taken care of Miss all my life, but I didn't expect that in the end, I would have to trouble Miss to take care of me, Yaxiu's pupils shrunk: "You—

I am a replica, a replica from your memory. "He took out the double ice guns and said, "But I am also Banzai Duolan. You have to kill me to move on; I have to kill you to get out of here and go to the gospel

"I have to thank you, Ashius." The Phantom Panji showed a smile that was so familiar to Ash, "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't exist at all. Even if I'm just a clone, my thoughts about Miss are real. I Thank you very much for saving Miss in the end.

So, come on. "He raised the double line and smiled: "Don't worry about me, I actually want to fight with you, not in the game, but for the magician, decide to leave the post

"For the sake of each other's wishes, let's kill each other. Looking at the Phantom Panji showing determination, Ash almost clenched his silver teeth, and his shoulders could not stop shaking slightly.

From the first day he saw the replica, he had been afraid of this situation. Even if the clone shows the combat power of the magician, even if the clone is strengthened to the sanctuary level, or even the legendary level, this scene makes Yaxiu fear and anger to kill the clone, kill the clone with the same appearance as the acquaintance, hit Killing a clone that is exactly the same as an acquaintance and has complete emotions. These are three completely different concepts. With an angry determination on his face, Yaxiu pulled out a small piece of the sword and was hit by the spectator's sword-blade wolf. He turned his head and stared at the spectator. In his hand, he motioned for him to withdraw the sword.

Next," the viewer closed his eyes and drew out a second sharp knife, "you don't need to draw the sword.

Chapter 590: You can't live without hurting others

"Look, you're sweating, come and wipe the sweat."

"Are you tired? Why don't I carry you for a while? Come and eat some candy to replenish your energy!"

"Want a massage? The muscle relaxation method I learned from Harvey should also be useful for living people!"

After a brief inner struggle, Ash still accepted the viewer's kindness.

Yaxiu knew in his heart that the Phantom Panji was just a temporary replica, and he was ready to kill the opponent, and he would never be soft-hearted because of his past memories.

Perhaps it was the desperate situation of being forced into the Broken Lake Prison after crossing the line, or perhaps the companions around him had always been marginalized people like Igola Harvey. In fact, Ashe had unknowingly adapted to the rules of this world, or Flexibly changed his moral bottom line.

He has accepted the necessary killing, because fate is more treacherous than drama, even a magician with miracles,

Sometimes we also face the choice of 'you can't go on living without hurting others'.

What appeared in front of them now was nothing but a clone, and Ash was not weak enough to lift a sword.

However, it's like you have a Lala fat that you have been raising for a long time. You know that the fat meaning of this Lala fat is to make fragrant food, and you need this Lala fat to satisfy your hunger very much now. But you still don't want to do it yourself if you can.

It turns out that this is the gentleman's kitchen, and Yaxiu has a new understanding of this sentence.

Trial clones are even more serious, because they have wisdom, desires, and can communicate, and they are no different from normal people. However, they are still acquaintances that Yaxiu knows, so that Yaxiu can't treat them as strangers at all, and he can't even deceive himself. A psychotherapy package.

The psychic is really a must-have team member who kills and sets fire to travel at home...

Now that the viewer has offered to solve this problem on his own, how could Yaxiu be unwilling? However, when the battle occurred, he took the initiative to hide away and squatted facing the wall to block his ears, until he saw the change in the trial number of the watch before catching up.

But along the way, it was the spectators who worked and fished, and even Yaxiu felt a little embarrassed, so along the way, the service was considerate, so he had to use a cheering stick to try to improve his team contribution.

Even people like the viewer, who were deeply emotional and angered, were disturbed by him, and he raised his hand and aimed a knife at his forehead, and the passage was restored to tranquility.

When there was only one minute left in the trial countdown, Ash said: "You have to remember that although the people who appear next are clones of people we know, they are only temporary tools created by the trial. Maybe they originally They can't live for a day or even an hour, just like cicadas in summer, mayflies in the water, clouds in the sky... but you haven't seen them in person, just treat them as phantoms."

Before every trial today, Ashe would say this, and I don't know if he was trying to comfort the viewer.

Still comfort yourself. It was full of various assumptions, providing them with various excuses for killing the clones. Obviously they were not in the trial court, but he tried to convince the judge of fate to break free from the guilt lock.

The viewer naturally does not need such weak and stupid self-consolation, but he did not stop Ash from saying this back and forth.

A long time ago, he often heard similar words. There was always someone next to him trying to find various reasons to prove that he was right, to prove that the people he killed were deserved, to prove that the bad things he did were good things, to prove that he was right. The enemies are all despicable and shameless beasts, as if he is a good person who is absolutely correct and innocent... Although he still feels that this kind of argument is meaningless, but maybe he is used to it, and he doesn't hate it.

At this moment, the audience was suddenly stunned.

Yes.
People who don't feel guilty don't need to make such excuses at all. Death mad, mirror master, black devil, it is impossible for them to say such weak words.
So, is she comforting me, or is she comforting herself?
Seeing that the number of trials +1, Yaxiu quickly caught up with the spectator, and out of the corner of his eyes, he glanced at the household on the ground. Like the previous trial replica, the corpse is complete, no scars can be seen, and it is lying face down on the ground, so it is impossible to see who it is.
"When you get to the Cicada Transformation Hall, remember to leave the last sword to me. I want to grab the head." Yaxiu said bluntly: "My blade is already hungry and thirsty!"
"Um."
"However, it is estimated to be a fierce battle by then." Yaxiu looked at his hands, "The trial rewards for the last part of the road are getting more and more terrifying, not only is the overall physical fitness improved, but my senses have been sharp enough to I noticed some traces beyond reality, and sometimes I can see your double image, just like
"Predict future."
"That's right," Yaxiu nodded heavily, "You must have felt it during the battle, right? Time seems to be a coordinate axis that can be observed, and I can even faintly smell the smell of flowing gold water, like red flames and fat. the taste of."

"Yin Deng and the others are definitely not weak. I'm afraid that we won't have to fight to pieces to decide the winner." Ash said, "But as long as Yin Deng is dead, our Senluo journey will also be over."

That's just because you're hungry and the viewer trots silently.

"Hey, do you have any plans after you go out?" Ash asked, "I plan to find a way to return to the gospel first,

After all, they promised them that they must go back. And then... Anyway, I'm going to visit the country of stars."

"If I'm lucky, maybe I'll be able to settle down in reality. If I'm not lucky, then I'll find a way to become a legend and continue to search until I find one..." He opened his palms and clenched them tightly, "...that can make us live in reality. The miracle of reunion."

"But it's easy to say, just crossing between kingdoms is troublesome enough," Ash scratched his head, "It might be easier to go from the gospel to the stars. After all, Liz is the Queen of Yisu, and it shouldn't be a problem to pray for the gospel to let me cross once. problem?"

"But how do we get back to the Gospel from Senluo? The Void Passage? The Grey Fox Legacy?"

Ya Xiu was troubled for a while, then immediately put aside these troubles, looked at the viewer and asked, "This is my plan, do you want to follow me, or do you have other ideas?"

"Follow you." The viewer said perfunctorily.

"Great!" Ash hugged the viewer's shoulders happily, "I can't wait to see the expressions on the faces of Igula and the others when they meet you—it must be very interesting!"

"Igula will probably identify us by asking all kinds of questions, and then pull me aside to make me wary of you,

It will probably take a while to accept you; as for Harvey, who should be able to tell you and me apart at a glance, I always feel like he can see something dirty

"Then we will find out if there is any gray fox heritage that has crossed the country in Senluo. If we can destroy the Four Pillars Sect by the way. If you want to be a dealer in this area, the best way is to close the branch."

"I still can't feel free," Yaxiu sighed, "I really want to go home soon."

Hearing this term that does not belong to transmigrators, the audience can't help but raise their eyebrows: "Go home?"

"Well, it's the Yisu Palace?" Ash blinked: "Even if I can't live in the palace, at least I can live in Nabistin, right?"

"Have you ever thought about it?"

"When Liz became a queen, she didn't recognize the honorable relatives who shared weal and woe. When I go back, I will be beaten out as a poor relative who recognizes my relatives? Of course I have thought about it." Ash smiled, "But things like family are nothing but the other person's thoughts. you, more importantly,

You are missing each other. "

"At least at this moment, I miss Liz very much, and where she is is the home I want to go back to."

Yaxiu glanced at him: "You are the same, you have a completely different personality from me, you will definitely have your own path and goals in the future, and you won't just think about how to make the substitute work better all day like me... But no matter what Whenever you miss me, you can go home."

Speaking of this, the corner of Yaxiu's mouth couldn't help but smile, "Just like my brother staying at home to take care of his parents, I have a place to go back when I get fired."

The spectator did not respond to him, but just brushed off the hand that Yaxiu put on his shoulder and walked silently in front of him. Yaxiu was also used to his indifference, thinking about his life plan after the trial as he walked.

After several trials, they came to the door of light earlier than before. Yaxiu pulled out his honey-belly sword in advance, but the spectator just pressed it on the hilt of the sword. The two stopped talking and stepped into the door of light together.

In the Cicada Transformation Hall, Wesser and Youlan have been waiting for a long time.

This is also normal. After all, they are fighting together with two people, and Yaxiu only has a one-on-one match between the spectators, so the efficiency is naturally lower.

At the moment when the testers arrived, the hall lights suddenly flickered, and then the circular patterns on both sides of the hall suddenly burst out with steam, and a strange single lift warehouse was raised.

At the same time, their watch popped up detailed trial information:

"Dormant: The tester can only enter the Shenhuo Diyuan and carry out the inheritance of Shenhuo by taking a single cicada to change positions. Once a cicada is activated, both cicadas will be completely closed and descended within 30 days." "Cicada: The testers will complete the final cicada transformation evolution in the cicada transformation warehouse, but there must be a trial body of the same evolution level in the hall as the final consumables for the evolution of cicada transformation." I turned the two information in my mind and understood the cicada transformation. The truth's face changed dramatically. However, when he looked up, he saw that the silver lamp had already entered the cicada warehouse close to them, and took the close button, the warehouse door closed, and the red light came on.

Through the glass window, he could see the cold pupils under the fox mask.

Sometimes there is no way to go on living without hurting others.

She has made her own choice.

Ash seemed to hear Yin Deng's whisper: 'Now, it's your turn to choose'.

His watch popped up a countdown with 29 seconds remaining.